

Refining 911

Chapter 911 – Invisible Person

The truth was that being a qualified shield wasn't easy.

Seeing Lei Xiaoyu's eyes widen with excitement, Qin Yu had a flash of regret. Should he reconsider this?

Before he could think of a reason to decline, he was carried off by Lei Xiaoyu. Then, an incomparably tedious and bothersome journey began.

He thought about retreating several times but in the end he was defeated by Lei Xiaoyu's earnest expression. Finally, he simply closed his eyes and went with the flow.

The clothes were fortunately fine.

An expressionless old woman reached out and felt Qin Yu up several times, measuring him. She spoke with Lei Xiaoyu in hushed whispers. Then she turned back to Qin Yu and nodded, indicating that they were finished.

The boots were also custom made. Qin Yu really couldn't bear this. He held back a slim man who was trying to grab his feet and told him that he would measure them himself.

Qin Yu originally believed that hairstyling would be the most complicated. It was only later that he discovered he was wrong. The real trouble came when bathing.

Qin Yu promised that he had never taken such a complex bath in his life before. He had actually spent half a day in the process.

If he wasn't feeling guilty he would have gone crazy. And it was only for Lei Xiaoyu. If it were anyone else, he wouldn't have accompanied them in this game.

Qin Yu, who had never felt a day pass so slowly before, put on his newly crafted boots and robes as well as the accessories prepared for him by Lei Xiaoyu. When he stood in front of the mirror he finally understood why some female cultivators wasted so much time grooming themselves.

At the beginning, Qin Yu has a general handsomeness to him. As his cultivation improved, he was constantly fine-tuned, becoming increasingly perfect. And the most important thing was that after he achieved the Ancient race's Undying Body, every action and movement he made released a masculine charm.

In addition, there was the sun and moon force field in his soul space, which gave him the qualifications to transcend the material world. Even if this aura was hidden, it caused tremendous changes to his temperament.

This temperament wasn't obvious to begin with, but after Lei Xiaoyu's handiwork, it was clearly enlarged.

And the most important factor of all was his self-confidence.

Even though he faced Lei Qianjun in Roc City, Qin Yu was still confident he could retreat unscathed. Because of this, his back was tall and straight like a tree, his eyes calm and firm, raising his handsome factor by a near infinite degree.

In brief, he was unbelievably handsome and dashing!

If there was a little more decoration added, the young fellow in the mirror would be so breathtaking that he would blow up the room.

Qin Yu subconsciously rubbed his chin. Several maids beside him were mesmerized, their hearts beginning to quicken.

Lei Xiaoyu bit her lips and muttered, "If I knew this earlier I wouldn't have made you look so handsome. When you arrive at the banquet, I wonder what kinds of birds and bees will be attracted over."

But after hesitating again and again, she put away the idea of making Qin Yu look a bit uglier. She thought that since she was Lei Xiaoyu, who would dare to try and fight her for a man in her own house?

...

Lei Jinyun's banquet proceeded as scheduled. With his precious status as the eldest son, he was able to utilize the full resources of the City Lord Mansion. Whether it was location or scale, everything was top class.

All of the invited guests had arrived earlier, dressed in their best regalia. This was a form of respect to the eldest son.

Of course, there were many people who had more than this thought on their minds. For instance, several beautiful and handsome young elites were gathered in the hall and happily chatting amongst themselves.

This wasn't flattery. The youths that had the qualifications to be invited to today's banquet were all genuine dragons and phoenixes.

Whether it was their background, status, talent, or moral character, they were all outstanding examples. As they chatted together, they were an eye-catching group.

Lei Jinyun arrived with his wife Gu Wan. His eyes scanned the group of youths and brightened. He nodded, commending them.

He suddenly understood the exquisiteness of today's banquet. Even if he didn't do anything, as long as Lei Xiaoyu and Qin Yu appeared, conflicts would arise by themselves.

If a disturbance occurred, then as the person holding the banquet, he would have the chance to guide things in the direction he wanted them to develop.

Lei Jinyun raised a glass and drank together with the several elite youths. He smiled and happily conversed with them, drawing attention from all around.

Gu Wan stood by her husband, gracefully smiling. Lei Jinyun was the most powerful competitor for the future throne. As for these young people, they each represented the formidable factions that stood behind them.

If both sides stood together, even if there wasn't any substantial exchange of information, this in itself was a kind of signal. And this signal would be released through this banquet today so that all interested parties would know it.

Then, this would lead to subtle influences that would strengthen Lei Jinyun's status and position...this was a momentum that could be borrowed.

Of course, today was only the start. The genuine climax had not yet arrived. She would help Lei Jinyun make his voice known and fully establish her own status.

But what happened next proved that the climax of today's banquet would arrive much earlier than the hostess expected.

When Lei Xiaoyu and Qin Yu appeared at the entrance to the hall, all eyes that fell on them froze for a moment.

Qin Yu's heaven-exploding appearance had been described before. So, when the female cultivators in the hall saw him, their eyes inevitably brightened.

But even more appealing was Lei Xiaoyu. She was beautiful to begin with, and now with so much energy and effort spent preparing, she was even more dazzling and radiant, like a pearl shining in the sunlight. In particular, she wore a red dress that was tailored and perfectly decorated in a way that accentuated her noble demeanor and revealed a sense of happiness.

That's right, this was happiness.

Everyone looked back to Qin Yu. He wore a black shirt base with silver robes patterned with clouds. His aura unexpectedly matched with Lei Xiaoyu. Although there was some distance between the two, as long as one wasn't blind, they would know that these two people were a couple.

The young elites that gathered together and were calmly and freely talking amongst themselves suddenly frowned. Why did they carefully dress up today and appear at this banquet on full display? Although no one said it, everyone knew the reason.

The City Lord Mansion's little princess was the most beloved daughter of Lei Qianjun. While she was a woman and couldn't ascend to the throne in the future, she would still be incomparably honored. If they could marry such a woman, not only would the honor and wealth of their families be secure but their own statuses would rise by several levels.

But now, before they did anything, this scene appeared in front of them. What was the meaning of this?

Was this a demonstration or were they showing off?

As they looked at Qin Yu, their cold eyes filled with dark intent!

They didn't believe that this could be Lei Xiaoyu's idea. They believed that Qin Yu was deliberately doing this as a warning for them to stop pursuing her.

Hum hum!

Interesting, how interesting!

Some time ago, Lei Qianjun also gave Qin Yu a similar judgment, But in the eyes of these elite youths, the meaning of 'interesting' was clearly different.

However, even though they coldly sneered inwardly, it was all inwardly. When Lei Xiaoyu and Qin Yu entered the stage, their momentum was too great. No one dared to do anything for a time.

The atmosphere in the hall changed from warm to quiet.

Lei Jinyun frowned. As the host of today's banquet, if he were to be outdone by Lei Xiaoyu on the floor, he would become a joke once news of it spread.

He restrained his mood and smiled as he stepped forward. "Little sister, is this the friend you brought home? He really is a handsome and intelligent young man!"

Handsome and intelligent; these really were words of praise. But in this situation, these words had a different meaning as they fell into the ears of others.

For instance, he was someone who relied on his face to eat. Or to be more direct...a little gigolo!

Many eyes glanced at Lei Jinyun's affectionate smile, thinking that today's banquet really wasn't as simple as it seemed.

The elite youths with slightly unnatural expressions started to calm down. They smiled and looked over with condescending expressions.

The atmosphere in the hall changed once more.

Gu Wan released Lei Jinyun's arm. She smiled and walked forward in welcome. "Little sister, you finally arrived. I have several close friends that I wanted to introduce you to. Hurry and come with me."

As she spoke she bowed towards Qin Yu. "Sir Qin, talented young elites have gathered from all over. You might as well come and greet them. Perhaps they can be of help in the future."

In such a situation, after Gu Wan expressed her position, it was impossible for Lei Xiaoyu to refuse her. Even if she wasn't happy with her sister-in-law's actions, she couldn't allow outsiders to see disharmony within the Lei Family.

She glanced at Qin Yu and smiled, nodding, "Then I'll have to bother sister-in-law."

Qin Yu was speechless. It seemed that before he could even do his job as a shield, he was about to be made unemployed. However, he soon discovered that even though he left Lei Xiaoyu's side, he began to have an effect.

One, two, three...from all around, vague eyes glanced at him. There were some curious people, but also several female cultivators who were sizing him up.

But those with the strongest gazes came from the group of youths that had good looks and elegant demeanors. Were these the people Lei Xiaoyu spoke of, the ones that were annoying her? They weren't too bad!

No one imagined that right now, Qin Yu was still in the mood to comment on others.

To deal with a person, one didn't necessarily need to directly face them. Sometimes, neglecting them was the most powerful slap to the face. This was particularly true at today's lively banquet. So when Lei Xiaoyu was guided into a group of flattering women by Gu Wan, the eyes that scanned over Qin Yu started to withdraw one-by-one, each person continuing with their previous conversation.

There were several young misses in the crowd who were normally bold and unrestrained. On other days, they might be interested in learning more about Qin Yu, but today they all remained silent. No one who had the qualifications to come here today was stupid, nor did any of them lack self-control.

So, Qin Yu became an invisible person. He stood in the luxurious and lively banquet hall, but he didn't blend in with anything.

In truth, Qin Yu didn't care about these things at all. Because to him the process of dressing up had wasted an entire day. He was glad to have some quiet time to himself to ponder over some cultivation issues.

So he took a glass of wine and walked over to a corner of the hall. He took a seat there and remained silent.

While he thought, whenever he came across a problem he would furrow his eyebrows a little and take a sip.

Qin Yu's mind was focused on himself, but when this scene fell into the eyes of others, it had a different meaning.

Many people glanced at each other and revealed playful looks. But some others responded differently. Although they treated Qin Yu coldly and he couldn't be considered anything, he was still brought here by Lei Xiaoyu.

Treating him coldly was the same as ruining Lei Xiaoyu's honor. Although everyone still believed that Lei Jinyun was the likeliest to inherit the throne, there were no absolutes in life. It was best to be cautious. Why did they have to offend Lei Xiaoyu just because of some minor matters?

But before any of them could do anything, Lei Xiaoyu coldly interrupted the woman in front of her. "Sorry, but I must go."

Without caring for Gu Wan's stiff complexion, she returned to Qin Yu's side. She revealed an apologetic expression and said in a low voice, "Big Brother Qin, this banquet is boring. Let's leave first."

"Ah?" Qin Yu looked up at her. "Xiaoyu, what did you say?"

Lei Xiaoyu realized that Qin Yu really didn't hear her. She revealed a strange expression. "Big Brother Qin, what were you doing?"

Qin Yu stood up. "I've been thinking over some cultivation problems. In truth, I'm not too familiar with situations like today...mm, it's a waste of my time."

After enduring it, he finally spoke out the truth in his heart.

Lei Xiaoyu had no idea whether to laugh or to cry. As everyone watched, her face shook. She almost couldn't hold it in any longer...

In the end, Qin Yu had only been thinking about cultivation. From start to finish, he never paid attention to anything around him.

Although this situation wasn't too right, she couldn't help but smile. As she thought, this was her big brother Qin. If others knew, would they vomit blood in sorrow?

"What is it?"

Oh no. Hearing Qin Yu say this, she wanted to laugh. She held it in with effort and said, "I also think it's meaningless. How about we leave first?"

Qin Yu had no opinion about this. "Let's go."

The two people stood up and started walking away.

Lei Jinyun was placed in a difficult situation. Anyone watching would think that Lei Xiaoyu was expressing her dissatisfaction and not giving face to her big brother. If the two left like this, losing face was one thing, but all the preparations he made today would be meaningless.

"Xiaoyu!"

Lei Xiaoyu came to a stop, her eyes calm. "Big brother, what is it?"

Chapter 912A – Help You Take It

Lei Jinyun drew in a deep breath and slowly said, "Today's banquet is to celebrate the newly promoted Elder of the Wu Family, Wu Daoyuan. Since the guest of honor has yet to arrive, it would be a loss of etiquette if you leave now."

Lei Xiaoyu said, "I've been ill since I was a child and father rarely allowed me to participate in banquets like this. Even if I leave early, I believe Elder Wu will forgive me."

"Xiaoyu!" Lei Jinyun frowned.

But before he could say anything else, a laugh came from outside the hall. "Today I am passing through Roc City, and I must thank the eldest son and his wife for the invitation."

Before the voice fell, a man dressed in daoist robes appeared. He had the appearance of a 30 year old man and he floated just above the floor as he stepped forward. His eyes and smile were warm, carrying with them a hint of extraordinariness and immortal style.

Lei Jinyun walked forward and cupped his hands together, bowing. "Elder Wu, it has been 13 years since we last met. I congratulate you on breaking through your bottleneck and opening your God boundary Great Dao.

According to popular convention, only those God boundary cultivators with five rings of glory could be called by the term Great Dao. The meaning was that the Great Dao awaited them on their path and their future was limitless.

In this situation, Lei Jinyun absolutely wouldn't casually say this. Since he said it, that meant that this Wu Daoyuan was a God boundary existence with at least five rings of glory.

Everyone at the banquet felt a profound respect towards him.

In the world of cultivators, only strength lasted forever. It represented a supreme status.

Having five or more rings of glory proved how terrifying Wu Daoyuan was. Such a character must have been patiently waiting for numerous years, accumulating his background until he broke through to the God boundary in a single step.

For some characters, after reaching the God boundary their cultivation would rise rapidly. It was likely that in a hundred years at most, he would become a powerhouse that reigned over his own domain.

And most importantly, this Wu Daoyuan had the qualifications to attack the Origin God boundary!

Origin God. In this world, an Origin God was an existence that represented unsurpassed power and authority. They dominated above the highest heavens, looking down at the countless trillions of lives down below.

"We greet Elder Wu!" Everyone bowed as they spoke, their manner respectful.

Wu Daoyuan waved his hand and laughed, "There's no need to be so formal. Everyone, please stand up." He glanced at Lei Xiaoyu and smiled, "As the eldest son says, I once visited the City Lord Mansion 13 years ago. At that time I also saw you. I never thought that in the blink of an eye, you would grow up into such a beautiful girl. The years really aren't forgiving."

Lei Xiaoyu bowed, "I greet Elder Wu."

Wu Daoyuan smiled. He lifted a hand. Light flashed and a lotus flower appeared. "This lotus flower is a bit interesting. I accidentally obtained it some time ago, and I'll give it to you today as a gift for you having reached adulthood."

If he said it like that, there was no way to decline. After Lei Xiaoyu expressed her gratitude, she received the lotus flower with both hands.

When the lotus flower touched her hands it vanished from sight. Then, a faintly visible lotus flower mark appeared on the back of her hand.

After sensing it, Lei Xiaoyu had a dignified expression. She bowed once more, "Thank you, Elder Wu."

Many people revealed looks of envy. If Lei Xiaoyu said something like that, it had to mean that this lotus flower was incredible.

But they only envied for a moment. None of them believed that they had enough face for Wu Daoyuan to gift them a present upon first meeting.

With the guest of honor having arrived, the banquet truly began. Although this was a buffet-style banquet, it was at this point that the final few dishes were sent up.

All sorts of precious and rare delicacies were placed on soft snow-white tablecloths. The air was filled with aromas that tingled the senses.

After receiving such a deep gift, Lei Xiaoyu couldn't leave anymore. She turned and gave Qin Yu an apologetic look.

Since he came here because of her, he didn't mind staying longer. In addition, the new dishes that just arrived looked and smelled great. The taste was also sublime.

"Are you hungry?"

Hearing Qin Yu's question, Lei Xiaoyu was stunned. In this sort of situation, most people were chatting and exchanging information with each other. Very few people were actually eating. But when Qin Yu asked this question, his words seemed correct and confident.

"Try this sea fish over there. This is the most precious thing here. Today is a great banquet for an outside guest so it's being served, but normally I can't eat it even if I want to."

Lei Xiaoyu pulled Qin Yu over to the dining table.

Thus, many people in the hall couldn't help but sneak a glance at the young man and woman who were eating extravagantly.

If it was only Qin Yu then that was fine; he was just an ordinary boy without any background. If he saw something good then it wasn't a surprise that he couldn't stop eating. But what was the deal with Lei Xiaoyu? With her status, what hadn't she eaten before? Was there a need to be like this?

Unexpectedly, just looking at these two eat, even if one didn't feel hungry they would still drool.

Lei Jinyun and Gu Wan represented the City Lord Mansion as they spoke with Wu Daoyuan. Their conversation was happy and cordial.

At this time, the group of young elites who had been silent for a long time glanced at each other. Then, one of them walked over and bowed, "I am Roc City's Kang Qi. I greet Elder Wu."

Wu Daoyuan smiled and nodded.

Seeing this, Kang Qi was filled with confidence, "I've heard for a long time that the Blackpool Wu Family has a supernatural secret technique called the Empty Handed Art, and that it is one of the world's most wonderful skills. I wonder if senior can demonstrate it for me so that I and my fellow juniors can open our eyes?"

The hall fell silent. The eyes of many people shined with anticipation.

Wu Daoyuan waved his hand. "It's just a minor technique unworthy of the stage. There's no need to place it in such high esteem."

Several other young elites appeared. They bowed and said, "Elder Wu, please give us juniors an opportunity to see."

Wu Daoyuan hesitated.

Gu Wan smiled, "Uncle Wu, since everyone has asked you with such sincerity, you might as well give a little demonstration."

She batted her eyes. "I know the rules of the Empty Handed Art. If you lose you have to put forth a minor reward."

Wu Daoyuan shook his head and laughed, "It's fine. Since everyone is so interested, I will embarrass myself." He turned his hand and took out another lotus flower, one that was the exact same as the one gifted to Lei Xiaoyu.

"When I accidentally obtained a rare treasure some time ago, two of these lotus flowers came along in addition. They aren't too bad, so I'll bring it out to add to the fun."

As Wu Daoyuan said this he looked at Lei Xiaoyu and said, "There's something I should remind you of. The two lotus flowers can be fused together. If that is done, the effects will be even better."

With his eyesight, just by glancing around the hall he could guess the situation. It was clear what he was referring to.

The eyes of many people lit up.

When Wu Daoyuan took out the lotus flower, he had already thought of this. If anyone here could succeed in obtaining it, they would have the same one as Lei Xiaoyu.

If so...

Only a fool would use it for themselves. If they managed to win by luck, they could seize this chance to give it to Lei Xiaoyu and indicate their regards. Maybe they could move her heart.

At the very worst they could leave behind a good impression that they could work further upon in the future.

Wu Daoyuan walked to the center of the hall. The crowd drew back in a circle around him. He smiled and said, "Who is willing to be the first?"

"Since I was the first to propose this, I certainly won't let anyone down." Kang Qi cupped his hands together and stepped into the circle.

Wu Daoyuan said, "Young friend, do you know the rules?"

Kang Qi respectfully said, "Who doesn't know the name of the Empty Handed Art? I once heard an Elder in my family mention it. So Elder Wu, please begin at any time."

Wu Daoyuan nodded. He flicked his sleeve and took out an incense burner. A thin incense stick was stabbed into it, burning at a visible speed.

"In order to ensure fairness, I will establish a limit. If fellow daoist can last as long as this incense stick then it will be considered your victory."

As he spoke he lifted a hand and reached forward. What was strange was that no aura emanated from him, but his lower arm vanished, as if passing through an invisible channel.

On the other side, Kang Qi acted as if a great enemy approached. He shouted out loud, causing the air to blast. Fortunately, all of his power was compressed within a circle around him, otherwise this banquet would have been ruined.

“Amazing! I haven’t seen him for some time but Brother Kang’s cultivation has risen again!”

“It looks like fellow daoist Kang’s God boundary will be opened soon enough.”

“Hum hum, I think that Kang Qi has already opened the path of his God boundary but he’s suppressed it instead of making a breakthrough.”

“This boy has really hidden himself deeply. I fear he will leap into the spotlight with this one feat today.”

With a shout, everyone’s eyes focused on Kang Qi.

But soon, before the incense stick was even half-burned, Wu Daoyuan drew back his hand. There was a jade pendant between his fingers. “Little friend Kang, well played.”

Kang Qi’s eyes widened with disbelief. Although he didn’t speak, everyone knew the result.

Hu –

There were loud gasps of air in the hall.

Although everyone had heard of the Wu Family’s Empty Handed Art, it was only now that they realized it was far more mystical than they realized.

They could see that from beginning to end, Kang Qi hadn’t sensed anything at all...if it wasn’t stealing one of his belongings but attacking him instead...

Thinking this, everyone’s hearts chilled.

Qin Yu stopped eating and raised an eyebrow. “This is the Empty Handed Art?”

Lei Xiaoyu lowered her voice and said, “In the Blackpool Wu Family, their ancestors used to be famous thieves. They once escaped from beneath the grasp of an Origin God and became famous because of that. Afterwards, in order to continue the inheritance of their family, the Wu Family ancestors swore an oath that they would never take the initiative to attack any influence in the world. By relying on the Empty Handed Art, the Wu Family disciples were able to search for secrets and treasures in mystic realms and ancient ruins. They can be described as ridiculously rich.

“In the past my father needed to break through an ancient ruin, so that’s why he has some friendship with the Blackpool Wu Family. In short, they have a broad range of friendships and most people aren’t willing to offend them...”

Lei Xiaoyu swallowed the following words, but Qin Yu understood what she was trying to say. Unless a family head had been kicked in the head, there was no reason they would provoke the Wu Family that originated from a band of thieves.

As the saying went, if one wasn't afraid of being stolen from by a thief then they were afraid of being remembered by a thief. If the Blackpool Wu Family really did remember someone, it would be impossible for that person to sleep peacefully.

Chapter 912B – Help You Take It

Kang Qi forced a smile and bowed, "I thank Elder Wu for showing mercy."

He returned to the crowd.

Wu Daoyuan smiled. "This is a family rule so I cannot break it."

He put the jade pendant away.

Kang Qi's defeat was within everyone's expectations. If Wu Daoyuan couldn't even defeat a junior who hadn't yet entered the God boundary, how could the Empty Handed Art have its current reputation?

What truly shocked everyone was that Wu Daoyuan had been far too fast. It had taken him only several breaths of time, and Kang Qi hadn't even realized it!

Although Kang Qi was at a disadvantage because he went first, everyone recognized his strength.

Kang Qi had suffered such a loss. If anyone else went on stage instead, would their performance be any better?

"I'll come." A youth stepped into the circle. He cupped his hands together and said, "I am Roc City's Miao Qiyu. I greet Elder Wu."

As he spoke, many people were startled. They looked on intently. It was clear this Miao Qiyu was somewhat famous.

But what a pity, facing Wu Daoyuan's Empty Handed Art he was only able to last two more breaths of time than Kang Qi.

"This junior feels nothing but the deepest admiration for Elder Wu's skills." Miao Qiyu cupped his hands together and bowed, walking back into the crowd. Although he had lost, there was a visible difference between him and Kang Qi.

Following that, three more Roc City cultivators tried. Without exception, they all failed as one of their belongings was snatched by the Empty Handed Art.

"Miss Lei, my name is Meng Pingyue and I come from Balance City's Meng Family. Although I have no confidence of winning today, I am willing to try for you. If I can win by luck, I hope you will accept this lotus flower."

He faintly smiled after he spoke. Then, without giving Lei Xiaoyu a chance to respond, he walked forward. "Elder Wu, please."

Meng Pingyue placed a finger between his eyebrows. Then, a mountain phantom appeared around him. While it was faint, one could feel how heavy it was.

"Mountain intent manifestation!"

“Illusion substantialization!”

With quiet shouts from all over, everyone’s complexions changed.

Wu Daoyuan slightly bowed. “Little friend’s strength is not minor. Please be careful.”

As he spoke he lifted a hand and grasped forward. His lower arm vanished from sight.

Time passed, one breath at a time. Everyone could clearly see the mountain phantom around Meng Pingyue ripple like wind across a lake.

The incense stick burned by half...over half...almost to the end...

Meng Pingyue’s eyes revealed a look of happiness. But at this time, Wu Daoyuan smiled.

Pa –

With a light sound, the mountain phantom collapsed and vanished. A yellow stone lay quietly between Wu Daoyuan’s fingers.

“Elder Wu’s skills are admirable.” Meng Pingyue bowed. He turned and forced a smile. “Miss Lei, I have disappointed you. My apologies. But as you see today, I am willing to do anything for you. Even if I cannot achieve it, I am still willing to try.”

This boy, his ability to sweet talk was much stronger than his cultivation.

Wu Daoyuan faintly smiled. He planned to stop here today. But then, his eyebrows furrowed together.

Lei Jinyun felt uncomfortable. Although Gu Wan had spoken with confidence, today’s success lay in this key step.

Moments later, Gu Wan let out a breath and softly said, “He agreed.”

Lei Jinyun relaxed. He revealed a happy smile.

As long as Wu Daoyuan helped then there was no reason he would fail. At that time, he could activate the following series of moves he had arranged.

Today, he wanted to borrow this opportunity to let everyone know who the true successor of the Lei Family was!

Wu Daoyuan said, “Young man, Miss Lei is like the moon in the skies. There will inevitably be people pursuing her. Don’t you plan on doing anything?”

Shua –

Everyone’s gazes gathered on Qin Yu.

Qin Yu raised an eyebrow, as if never thinking that something like this would happen today.

He thought for a moment and said, “Xiaoyu, that lotus flower?”

Lei Xiaoyu bit her lips, “It has an effect of maintaining appearances...but for some reason, after it fused into me, I feel very comfortable.”

Mm?

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. He smiled and said, "Okay. Then I'll help you take it."

The banquet hall suddenly fell deathly silent.

The two people hadn't even concealed their exchange, so everyone could hear them speak...then I'll help you take it...

Hiss – !

This Qin Yu, what bravado he has!

Who does he think he is? Does he even know who he is facing?

And most importantly, with him speaking with such a casual attitude, didn't that mean everyone who tried before him was trash?

How could anyone endure this?

Meng Pingyue's eyebrows rose up. Then, he clapped his hands, his face full of admiration, "As expected of someone favored by Miss Lei. Fellow daoist Qin is so brave and valorous. I will keep my eyes open and wait for fellow daoist Qin's victory."

Kang Qi bit his cheeks and said, "Brother Meng, you sound as if you aren't confident in fellow daoist Qin. I don't doubt Miss Lei's judgment. How could someone she favors be defeated so easily?"

"Haha, if that's the case then all we need to do is peacefully wait for fellow daoist to take the lotus flower and gift it to Miss Lei."

The higher the rise, the heavier the fall.

These young elites were truly smart. While they lifted up Qin Yu they didn't forget to tie Lei Xiaoyu with him. If he was made a joke of in the end, she would likely become so ashamed she would cut ties with him.

Lei Xiaoyu revealed an annoyed expression, somewhat regretting what she said before. But in this situation, there was nothing else she could say.

Qin Yu smiled. He looked at the cold-eyed young elites and said, "Then, keep your eyes wide open and watch carefully."

Whoosh –

Wasn't this just slapping them publicly?

Even someone like Meng Pingyue who was known for his skill at concealing his emotions couldn't help but change complexions. No matter how handsome or talented they were, they were still youths. With their talent and current achievements, they were destined to be incomparably arrogant individuals. Since when had they been ridiculed like this?

But no one continued to speak up. In the face of facts, all words were pale and weak.

If this Qin Yu really did win the lotus flower then they would have nothing to say because they were inferior to him. But if he was just bragging without cause...hehe, did he think the phrase 'loose lips sink ships' was just used to scare people?

As for whether or not Qin Yu could win?

The one he faced right now was an Elder of the Blackpool Wu Family who had broken through to the God boundary and condensed five rings of glory. He was an absolute powerhouse. If he used the Empty Handed Art, perhaps not even a genuine God boundary cultivator could block him!

Everyone here had already heard that at the night market, Qin Yu had forced the treasure watchers to lower their heads and won the doll. But even so, they didn't believe he could create another miracle today.

After all, while treasure watchers might be mysterious figures in the eyes of the average person, they weren't anything at all in the eyes of these young elites. How could they be compared with an Elder of the Blackpool Wu Family?

Wu Daoyuan looked at Qin Yu with appreciation. Forgetting all this, just this confidence and calmness was rare amongst juniors.

This boy's character suited his taste. If someone worked hard to suppress their cultivation, saving their foundation to condense five rings of glory before breaking through to the God boundary, how could they really be as polite and gentle as they seemed on the surface?

Wu Daoyuan had his own pride. He just didn't bother revealing it to this gaggle of juniors.

But what a pity. He hoped that today's events wouldn't be too great of a blow to this young man.

He secretly shook his head, and a trace of sympathy flashed in his eyes before returning to normal. "Little friend Qin Yu, I'm going to begin."

Qin Yu cupped his hands together, "Elder Wu, please."

Once a new incense stick was lit, he reached a hand forward. Although there were no fluctuations in the air, Wu Daoyuan's lower arm vanished from sight.

The hall was silent. As time slowly passed, the ridicule and sneers on everyone's faces began to turn into surprise.

This boy was actually able to last this long. Qin Yu's strength surpassed their expectations. The incense stick burnt to half...over half...and was about to die down...

Meng Pingyue sneered inwardly. He had also arrived at this step. But, the further he went, the more he could feel the disparity. As long as Wu Daoyuan became a little serious, he could easily break through.

Wu Daoyuan revealed a look of acclaim. "Little friend Qin Yu's defensive abilities are mysterious and profound beyond comparison. You can actually block all inside and outside auras, leaving no place for me to start from. If we were at the same boundary, I fear that I would need to expend some strength. But since I have entered the God boundary, this can be considered as the big bullying the small."

He said this so that everyone could hear it. Even if Qin Yu lost, he would only lose some dignity. This was because Wu Daoyuan acknowledged that he used his superior cultivation to bully someone below him.

Lei Xiaoyu relaxed. With these words as a base, even if Qin Yu lost then he would still be the best of those that tried. Even if some people weren't happy and jumped out to cause trouble, they wouldn't be able to justify their actions. That situation would be much easier to deal with.

That's right, even Lei Xiaoyu was thinking the same as everyone else at the banquet. She also didn't believe that Qin Yu could win...the disparity between the two was simply far too great.

One was a new Wu Family Elder who had condensed five rings of glory and the other was an unknown young man who hadn't even stepped into the God boundary. There was no comparing the two sides.

But in truth, Qin Yu defended with ease. With extreme ease.

He slightly spread out the sun and moon force field so that it covered his entire body. Although it seemed like a light layer of defense that wasn't too formidable, anyone who ran into it would understand how unbelievably hard it was.

In truth, Qin Yu himself didn't know how hard it was, but he knew it would be extremely easy to make Wu Daoyuan smash into this barrier so much that his head started bleeding.

However, the words that Wu Daoyuan said just now...Qin Yu thought about it and decided to go easy on him. Besides, he was just a little cultivator who hadn't even broken into the God boundary yet. If he knocked Wu Daoyuan to the ground here he would inevitably attract attention. While he wasn't afraid of trouble, it was better to avoid unnecessary conflict.

In the eyes of others, the Empty Handed Art was incomparably mysterious and couldn't be sensed or traced. But in Qin Yu's senses, it was clearly visible. He could sense it growing several times stronger.

With a thought, a little gap appeared in the sun and moon force field, just enough for the Empty Handed Art to pass through...

Across from him, Wu Daoyuan smiled and was about to take back his hand. But then his complexion changed. His carefree eyes became dignified as he looked at Qin Yu.

He had been defeated.

No, this wasn't a simple defeat. Rather, the moment he broke past Qin Yu's defense, he had lost all senses.

Let alone encountering such a situation, the entire Wu Family had never even heard of it.

Just what method was this?

As Wu Daoyuan was startled, Qin Yu was also shocked. When he severed the Empty Handed Art, he discovered that Wu Daoyuan's divine sense was contained within it.

Now that he had 'swallowed it', the taste wasn't much better than being cut by a saber. Yet, there was no reaction from him. What was the meaning of this?

Chapter 913 – Did You Watch Carefully

The two people quietly measured each other. Those left panicked were actually the melon-eating audience. As they saw the incense stick about to burn out, they wondered why Wu Daoyuan hadn't started. If they continued silently staring at each other like this then there wouldn't be enough time!

As they were about to bite through their fingernails, Wu Daoyuan finally let out a breath. He took back his hand and opened his palm to reveal nothing. "Little friend Qin Yu's methods are amazing. Since I agreed to this bet, I must accept my loss. The lotus flower is yours."

As he spoke he flicked his sleeves and sent the lotus flower to Qin Yu.

The entire banquet hall fell into a strange stasis. Everyone had their previous expressions etched on their faces, as if they had been bound in ice.

With a light cracking sound, Lei Jinyun's wine glass shattered in his hands. His fingers paled as wine dripped down and soaked his sleeves.

Gu Wan could feel the grip on her hand turn painful. But, she didn't say anything at all. She looked closely at Wu Daoyuan, trying to determine his true thoughts through his expression.

Wu Daoyuan lost? She absolutely couldn't believe this. Was he dissatisfied? Did he do this unintentionally? No, that wasn't right. This involved the Blackpool Wu Family's honor. If he disregarded that and it was discovered that a dignified Wu Family Elder had lost to a boy who wasn't even at the God boundary, it would become a joke.

Her thoughts raced. She really couldn't figure out what had gone wrong. But, there was one thing she knew for sure. If Wu Daoyuan admitted defeat, that meant Qin Yu won.

Then all of the preparations they made would become useless. Not just that, but their husband and wife duo would become a laughingstock.

No one was a fool. With the banquet having come this far and Wu Daoyuan speaking out to provoke Qin Yu, it was clear things weren't so simple.

If their plans failed in the end and Qin Yu gained fame, the one who was helped would be Lei Xiaoyu. With this level of ability and thinking he wanted to inherit the throne? Keep on dreaming!

Thinking of this, Gu Wan looked at Wu Daoyuan with a pleading look. She wanted to know just what happened!

Otherwise, even if Lei Jinyun didn't say anything, she would lose her current position.

Wu Daoyuan sensed something. He glanced at her and also saw the wonderful and curious expressions of those in the hall. He said in a deep voice, "As a Wu Family Elder, I have always done my best to defend the honor of the Wu Family. Do you all think I am lying? Little friend Qin Yu's depths are deeply hidden. I have lost convincingly, so there is no need to question this."

Whoosh –

This was the nail in the coffin!

Meng Pingyue's eyes flew open. Being calm, being indifferent, all of those things could be used to feed the dogs. All he had in his mind was one thought...how was this possible?

It wasn't just him who was thinking this, but also everyone else in the hall. Yet because they were all here, things couldn't be any more real. It was possible that one person could be seeing things, but they couldn't be experiencing a collecting illusion together, right?

Qin Yu had won. Just standing there and without doing anything, he had won. How ridiculous was this? Even if the people watching believed it, they still found it hard to digest!

Only Qin Yu remained calm from start to finish. Because from the very beginning he knew he was going to win. He turned around and walked over to Lei Xiaoyu, giving her the lotus flower. Then, after a brief pause, he turned and said, "Everyone, have you taken a good look?"

Shua –

With just one sentence, all the handsome young elites flushed red with embarrassment. But no matter how angry or aggrieved they felt, the truth was in front of them.

In the world of cultivators, strength always reigned supreme. Qin Yu was stronger than them; this was a fact they could not refute.

So no matter how angry they were they could only endure it. Otherwise, the slap would only be louder.

Qin Yu smiled and lowered his voice, saying to the dazed Lei Xiaoyu, "I always keep my word. Since I promised to be your shield, I will uphold my duties as best as I can. Are you satisfied with the effect?"

At this time, the little blue lamp's thought fluctuations resounded in his mind, "Hold on."

Maintaining his composure, Qin Yu silently asked back, "What is it?"

The little blue lamp didn't answer for several breaths of time. Then, it said, "It's not wrong, that is a blue cloud lotus in your hands. What a pity. If it had grown for several more thousand years, there would have been a chance to save her. Unfortunately, its present effects can only extend the girl's life by several years."

Qin Yu tightened his hand on the lotus flower, "This lotus flower?"

The little blue lamp said, "No. The true treasure is with Wu Daoyuan. When you swallowed his supernatural arts, his divine sense was contaminated with the aura of the blue lotus flower, so I was then able to sense it."

"What is the treasure?"

"The blue cloud lotus' root. It is a plant that grows in the most filthy and dire place in the world. But, it is an object of yang that grows from yin, and emerges untainted. If it is completely mature it can remold the mortal body. It can be considered a decent treasure."

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. His mind returned to the outside world and he said, "Xiaoyu, stop daydreaming. Take the lotus flower."

He had already realized what had happened. No wonder Lei Xiaoyu said that she felt comfortable when the blue cloud lotus fused into her body. It seemed that the lotus flower had been touched by the lotus root's aura.

Although it couldn't fully save her, it was good if she could live for several more years. But if there was another method discovered at that time? Hearing the little blue lamp's words, Qin Yu came to a decision. He had to obtain the blue cloud lotus' root.

But how to do that?

An idea quickly took shape. He looked at Wu Daoyuan who was still watching him with curiosity.

Lei Jinyun was the first to break the silence. He said, "Elder Wu, you speak too seriously. I was only surprised; I don't dare to suspect you."

He smiled again, "In the end, it is because my little sister has such sharp judgment. No wonder father holds him in such high esteem and even allowed Qin Yu to borrow the Soul Casting Array Formation."

Now that the situation had been decided, he would lose face no matter what. But the more magnanimous his display was, the more honor he could reclaim. Lei Jinyun stepped forward, his smile even brighter than before, "Qin Yu, I didn't know who you were before so I ask you to forgive me if you felt neglected. Some day in the future I will hold a small feast. I hope that you don't decline."

...

Humph!

The Lei Family's eldest son was indeed fierce.

With his attitude today, whether Qin Yu agreed or refused, a gap was bound to appear between him and Lei Xiaoyu.

Qin Yu lightly said, "If I have free time, I will bring Xiaoyu and attend together." Then, ignoring Lei Jinyun's stiff face, he suddenly said, "Elder Wu, I am extremely interested in your Empty Handed Art. May I experience it one more time?"

The complexions of the audience changed. They looked at Qin Yu as if they were staring at a madman. Did he think Wu Daoyuan was a monster that dropped treasures all the time? Did he really think he could win?

That's right. In everyone's hearts, the only reason Qin Yu won was because Wu Daoyuan had underestimated him.

Otherwise how could a God boundary powerhouse who had condensed five rings of glory be defeated by Qin Yu? This was the only logical explanation.

Okay. Even if they took a step back and said that Qin Yu had some secret hidden on his body that could shield against the Empty Handed Art...

Not to mention that doing this might thoroughly enrage Wu Daoyuan, but once news of this spread out, the covetous eyes staring at him would be enough to turn anyone into an alcoholic!

The youths were all elated with success for a time. They thought that this Qin Yu didn't know how vast the heavens and earth were.

Everyone in the quiet hall was shouting out in their hearts – agree with him, agree with him!

And the ones shouting this the loudest in their hearts were naturally Lei Jinyun and Gu Wan.

They originally thought that today's plans had failed, resulting in them becoming a laughingstock. But who would have imagined that Qin Yu would deliberately smash his head into a wall again. The husband and wife duo couldn't help but look forward to what was coming.

Wu Daoyuan revealed a look of surprise as he stared back at Qin Yu. Although this Qin Yu had shown great talent and pride, the serenity in his eyes meant that he wasn't a reckless person.

Could it be possible that he...

Wu Daoyuan's thoughts raced. He smiled and said, "Little friend Qin Yu, if you honestly answer my question, I might agree..."

Qin Yu said, "Yes."

Wu Daoyuan was startled. "You know what I was going to ask?"

Qin Yu lifted a hand and pointed to the lotus flower mark on the back of Lei Xiaoyu's hand.

With this, he was sure.

As he thought, Qin Yu was aiming for the lotus root. Did he know where it came from?

In all honesty, Wu Daoyuan hesitated for a moment. It was only by lucky coincidence that he found the blue cloud lotus in a dangerous land. It wasn't easy to obtain.

Although he hadn't been able to determine what the function of this lotus root that had been buried underneath pitch black contaminated dirt was, he knew it was absolutely extraordinary from the aura it released.

Did he really need to take it out for a test?

When Qin Yu severed his Empty Handed Art, Wu Daoyuan still wasn't able to figure out how it happened. If Qin Yu actually did win, this would be embarrassing...

However, he was curious as to what method Qin Yu used...

"Elder Wu, I understand that my request is overly excessive, so I am willing to use this as the price." Qin Yu flipped his hand and light surged around his palm. A white fruit shaped like a crescent appeared.

As this fruit appeared, faint traces of moonlight sprinkled down around it, gathering in the air and condensing into the shape of a crescent moon.

"Heavenly moon fruit!"

Wu Daoyuan shouted out loud, his eyes brightening.

Everyone in the hall cried out in alarm.

They all widened their eyes, shaken as they stared at Qin Yu. It felt as if this was the first time they truly saw him.

This was supposed to be a poor, unknown youth with no background!

Peh!

Throughout the entire Roc City territory, who could find a poor and unknown youth that could casually take out a heavenly moon fruit?

As they recalled Qin Yu's performance ever since he arrived at the banquet and the heavenly moon fruit that was lying peacefully on his palm, many people seemed to awaken from a fog.

This was playing the pig to eat the tiger, this boy was definitely playing the pig to eat the tiger! Qin Yu had to have a great background and it was just that no one knew about it.

Wait a moment!

If their guess was correct, and it was said that Qin Yu suddenly appeared beside Lei Xiaoyu and obtained Lei Qianjun's permission to use the Soul Casting Array Formation, could things really be as simple as they seemed?

What nonsense! It was terrifying just thinking about the possibilities!

The corners of Lei Jinyun's eyes twitched and he paled. Great waves rose and crashed in his heart.

Who was this Qin Yu? And what was his father planning?

Chapter 914 – Know Everything

Qin Yu wasn't in the mood to pay attention to what the people around him thought. He nodded and said, "Exactly. As long as Elder Wu agrees to give me a chance, then regardless of whether I succeed or fail, I will gift this heavenly moon fruit to Elder Wu with both hands. Please let me offer it as an apology."

Wu Daoyuan let out a breath. "Little friend has a great hand. This heavenly moon fruit is precious enough that I have no reason to refuse. If you win, I will give you what you want, and I say that with my word on the line."

No one knew what just happened, but it was clear that a great gamble was about to occur.

The heavenly moon fruit itself was precious. It was a great treasure of the soul. In particular, in Qin Yu's hand, this heavenly moon fruit had achieved a lunar corona and was able to condense the moon to a certain degree. It could be called a top treasure.

Even a God boundary cultivator could expand their soul if they refined it. Their future path of cultivation would be even more unimpeded and smooth.

To use this as a gambling stake...no, this could be called exchanging the heavenly moon fruit for a single chance. If so, then this was surely a great gamble!

“Big Brother Qin, you...” Lei Xiaoyu blushed red but her eyes filled with excitement. While Qin Yu didn’t say anything, her intuition told her that he was doing all of this for her sake.

This was a top grade heavenly moon fruit. Some time ago she saw her father take one as part of the price to request the Origin God boundary powerhouse at Immaterial Mountain to help save her life. But in terms of quality, the one her father took out couldn’t compare with the one in Qin Yu’s hand.

Qin Yu smiled. “Don’t speak too much. Just wait here for me.” He turned and walked back into the circle. He cupped his hands together and said, “I ask Elder Wu for advice.”

Wu Daoyuan said, “Little friend Qin Yu, your methods are wrapped in profound mystery. This time, I will use all my strength. You must be careful so that you aren’t injured.”

As his voice fell his aura changed. It was like a great beast opening its eyes, releasing its true aura.

A boundless pressure swept out in wild waves. Everyone cried out in shock and alarm as they were sent stepping back again and again. Awe filled their eyes.

This person was indeed a powerhouse who had condensed five rings of glory. Although he had just stepped into the God boundary, his aura was already this powerful.

Slowly lifting a hand, Wu Daoyun tapped the air. Spatial ripples spread out, swallowing up his entire arm.

It clearly wasn’t easy for Wu Daoyuan to do this. A dignified expression came over his face as he paled at a visible speed.

Although it wasn’t too obvious, this was enough proof that using the Empty Handed Art this time had come at an astonishing price. But at the same time, its effects would be equally incredible!

Bang –

The space around Qin Yu fiercely shook. The feeling this gave off was like a rampaging bull smashing headfirst into a mountain.

With a deep thump, faint ripples spread in all directions. Although they were incomparably weak, everyone could still feel a violent shaking in their souls and dark spots flash in their field of vision. Those that had a weaker cultivation unexpectedly crashed to the floor and passed out.

Wu Daoyuan coughed and fiercely shook. Faint traces of blood flowed out from his nose and mouth. His eyes were wide open as he looked at Qin Yu with utter shock! He originally thought that he took Qin Yu seriously enough, but now he discovered he still underestimated him.

The Empty Handed Art was a secret technique that an ancestor of the Wu Family obtained in a great tomb, barely surviving the perils there and escaping with his life. It was originally incomplete and in tatters. That ancestor had spent his entire life studying it, and only after barely patching it up did he develop this secret technique, thus founding the Blackpool Wu Family.

Because the original technique had been patched up and repaired, mixed in with the ancestor’s own self-realizations, this Empty Handed Art had different effects depending on the abilities and talent of the Wu Family cultivators who practiced it.

What Wu Daoyuan obtained was a sensation ability far surpassing the normal. He could use the Empty Handed Art to determine the true intensity of a seal.

In that brief collision, he felt like an ant trying to shake the earth below it. The disparity was vast beyond imagination!

If it weren't for that defensive strength pulling back in the end a little, reducing the counterforce by more than half, Wu Daoyuan didn't doubt that he would be lying on the ground, twitching in a puddle of his own blood.

At this time, no one believed more than Wu Daoyuan that Qin Yu had an astonishing background. He was a character of immense origins.

The Lei Family's eldest son actually wanted to use such an existence as the breach point to attack Lei Xiaoyu's strength...how laughable!

Lei Jinyun didn't even verify the identity of his opponent before rashly acting. If Lei Qianjun discovered Qin Yu's true identity, the events here today would make him lose a great number of points.

Wu Daoyuan drew in a deep breath and suppressed his thoughts. He cupped his hands together and said, "Fellow daoist Qin Yu, I am convinced of my loss."

He lifted a hand and took out a pure purple jade box. It had countless small runes carved on its surface. At first glance the runes didn't seem to do anything, but upon closer inspection it was actually a reduced version of a powerful sealing array formation. It used the energy of the jade box itself to block any release of aura.

With a wave of his hand it opened and a white lotus root section appeared in front of everyone. It was pure white in color and without any impurities.

Now that it appeared, it released a fragrance that caused all those who smelled it to feel an unconstrained desire.

It was like someone who was about to starve, finally finding food. That sort of instinctive desire was enough to overwhelm the mind.

Bang!

There was a sudden explosion of aura as a cultivator in the crowd howled over. He crazily screamed, "Give it to me! Give it to me!"

Wu Daoyuan furrowed his eyebrows together. With a cold snort the cultivator pitifully cried out as he hit the ground, as if struck down by some invisible hand.

Then, something even more unexpected occurred. The cultivator who was suppressed by Wu Daoyuan started to rapidly shrink, turning into a white obam!

"An obam spy!"

"It's someone from the Xu Family! He actually got swapped without noticing!"

"The Xu Family is in trouble now!"

Everyone in the hall seemed to awaken one after another. They drew backwards, awe in their eyes.

If an imposter could lie in ambush until now and smoothly mix their way into the City Lord Mansion, it could be imagined how strong they were.

But in front of Wu Daoyuan, this strong obam was as weak and small as a baby, without any strength to resist.

And yet this Wu Daoyuan hadn't been able to break through Qin Yu's defenses even though he used all his strength. Instead, he was sent shaken away, forced to lower his head and admit defeat on his own initiative...just how strong was Qin Yu?

So of the awe in their eyes, Wu Daoyuan was responsible for 30% and Qin Yu was responsible for the rest...or perhaps, they were in awe of the unknown card in Qin Yu's hand.

If it was the former, everyone would lower their head and admit defeat, allowing themselves to be freely slapped both left and right so he could sate his anger.

But if it was the latter...hehe, they hoped Qin Yu's background was strong enough, otherwise a card that could crush the Blackpool Wu Family's Empty Handed Art would be enough to stir up wind and rain.

Humans cultivated the Flesh and Blood Distortion Art to sneak into obam territory. It was only natural that the other side would send their own spies as a courtesy.

Wu Daoyuan still had plenty of strength remaining. The struggling obam screamed and fainted.

It was casually tossed to the side. This was just an obam spy; it couldn't be considered anything. Roc City would handle it on their own.

"I ask Elder to accept this heavenly moon fruit."

"Here is the lotus root. If nothing is wrong, then it's yours."

Wu Daoyuan was an incomparably prideful person. So even though he determined Qin Yu's extraordinary 'true status' he still couldn't freely change his attitude. Thus, his expression seemed somewhat stiff.

And when this brief stiffness was seen by Lei Jinyun's eyes, it took on a brand new explanation – Wu Daoyuan was moved to true anger!

According to common sense, if a new Elder of the Wu Family who had condensed five rings of glory had lost to Qin Yu today, he indeed had a motive to be angered.

But because he feared Qin Yu's status, he could only forcefully restrain his anger.

As the City Lord Mansion's eldest son, Lei Jinyun had enough authority that he could sift through the information that had been gathered on Qin Yu. He knew everything about him.

He had a maid that seemed to possess a degree of cultivation. Besides that, he had two servants that were as weak as ants. Qin Yu had no background at all. Him rushing through the various schools to listen to lectures was the best evidence of this!

So Lei Jinyun recognized that this was a rare opportunity. As long as he pushed enough that Wu Daoyuan was willing to do something, Qin Yu's fate would be miserable.

At the very least, even if Wu Daoyuan didn't do anything, there were still many people who would be interested in Qin Yu's secrets.

In short, Qin Yu was done for. No one could save him. At that time, his beloved little sister would also be implicated.

This was a perfect counterattack!

Constraining his excitement, Lei Jinyun stepped forward and shouted, "Xiaoyu, this has gone too far!"

He believed that his little sister would understand his meaning.

This little girl was originally extremely intelligent. She just liked to pretend to be innocent, and this had caused him to suffer a great deal over the years.

And sure enough, panic flashed in Lei Xiaoyu's eyes.

Chapter 915 – Flee in Fear

When the blue cloud lotus root appeared and released an intoxicating fragrance, Lei Xiaoyu felt relaxed and happy.

Although she had no idea what function this lotus root had, she believed that if she could obtain it, it would be a tremendous harvest for her.

And Qin Yu must have known that Wu Daoyuan had this treasure, thus his reason for challenging him again...it really was all for her.

But if it was just this, the price was far too great. If she couldn't deal with things then it would place his life in danger.

Lei Xiaoyu could not allow such a situation to occur!

She drew in a deep breath and said, "Big brother is correct. It was I who did not consider things well." She turned and said, "Big Brother Qin, I am happy for what you did, but the lotus root is too precious. I cannot accept it. Please give it back to Elder Wu."

Everyone in the hall was stunned. What was going on here? But, there were some smart and insightful people present who began to light up with excitement.

Lei Jinyun had suddenly spoken up, causing Lei Xiaoyu to step back and even ask Qin Yu to return the lotus root. She didn't even ask for the heavenly moon fruit back...if so, there was only one possibility. Qin Yu could not afford to offend Wu Daoyuan. If he really took the lotus root then there would be a great deal of trouble waiting for him.

Wait, and wait a little. If things were as they were then Lei Jinyun would definitely press the advantage. Since there was such a good chance for him to flip the tables, why would he give up here?

As expected, once Lei Xiaoyu finished speaking, Lei Jinyun cupped his hands together and said, "Elder Wu, my little sister was stubborn and disobedient today. I ask that you don't take any offense to her actions. The bet cannot count, so please take back your treasure."

He believed that with Wu Daoyuan's wisdom he would surely understand the profound meaning behind his words.

Qin Yu was nothing but a paper tiger. Please don't endure it. If you want to be angry then be angry. If you want to fight then fight. If you are killed on the spot, that would be even better!

Even with Wu Daoyuan's ability to conceal his thoughts he was still left stunned. He looked at the apologetic Lei Jinyun and wondered to himself, was this the level of the Lei Family's eldest son? If it wasn't for how fierce his father was then he really would have wanted to bash open Lei Jinyun's skull and see if there was actually anything inside.

Because he never expected that Lei Jinyun would do this, Wu Daoyuan was a little dazed. Before he could react, everyone in the banquet hall that was watching suddenly let out a breath of air.

This was a long and deep breath of air. After releasing it, it was like a heavy weight had been released from their shoulders. Their backs straightened and their eyes sharpened. When they looked at Qin Yu, they had a thoughtful look on their faces.

Hey!

Things had come this far, so why did Qin Yu still seem calm and composed, without any wavering at all? This little brother's heart was formidable enough. Unfortunately, while paper tigers looked scary, a single finger flick was enough to poke a hole in them.

After offending Wu Daoyuan and revealing his hidden card, once today passed, Qin Yu was sure to become a public target! Even if Lei Xiaoyu helped him at that time, she could not protect him!

Tsk tsk, just for the sake of feeling good in the spotlight for a brief moment, he was going to smash his head into a wall. This young man must have obtained a good fortune somewhere and started to think he could blow up the heavens as a result...he did this all to himself!

Lei Xiaoyu's complexion paled. She looked at Lei Jinyun with a pleading expression and bowed, "Big brother, this is just a misunderstanding today."

"Misunderstanding?" Lei Jinyun was without expression, "Little sister, the person you brought has no manners at all. Elder Wu is an honored guest that me and your sister-in-law invited here, so how could he be neglected like this?"

He flicked his sleeves and said in a cold voice, "Qin Yu, what are you hesitating for? Immediately give Elder Wu his treasure back."

Wu Daoyuan suddenly regained his composure. As he heard this, his face almost turned blue. Hey, Lei Jinyun, you might be an idiot but don't drag me down with you!

"Hold on!"

With a loud shout, everyone in the hall trembled. They thought, it was here, it was finally here! As they heard this voice, although it seemed calm and restrained, they could still sense the anger boiling below the surface.

Wu Daoyuan had reacted. A solemn Elder of the Blackpool Wu Family, a powerhouse who had condensed five rings of glory, had been frightened by a random nobody. This was simply disgraceful...

This surname Qin boy was finished. Even if he survived today, he wouldn't live past tomorrow!

By having a card that could defend against the Empty Handed Art, even if all else was disregarded, this alone was enough to cause the Blackpool Wu Family to never forgive him!

Show your anger! Erupt with rage!

Lei Jinyun's fingers shivered in excitement. In this short period of time, all sorts of thoughts flashed through his mind.

By taking advantage of Wu Daoyuan's anger and using it as a turning point, he would blast out a set of combo punches. He was confident that he could completely wipe out Lei Xiaoyu's arrogance so that everyone could see who the future ruler of Roc City was!

Lei Xiaoyu's face paled even further. It was like she could already see what was going to happen in the future.

In any event, if she had had to pay a great price she had to save Qin Yu...father...yes, she could ask him to help her...everything would be alright...

But first, she had to help Qin Yu overcome today's disaster. She couldn't allow Wu Daoyuan to blow up today.

She looked at Wu Daoyuan and slowly said, "Elder Wu, I can understand how you are feeling right now, but Qin Yu is someone I like and he has a chance of becoming the Lei Family's son-in-law. He committed a mistake today, so I will apologize to you on his behalf. I hope that Elder Wu can spare him. I will remember this favor."

This was the first time this young girl had publicly exposed the feelings in her heart.

Lei Jinyun angrily shouted, "Xiaoyu, what nonsense are you spouting? Remember who you are!"

Good, this was far too good. Lei Xiaoyu had leapt out on her own initiative. If so, his attack would be even more effective.

"Elder Wu, I apologize for my little sister's actions. She is overly arrogant because my father indulges in her antics too much. I ask that you don't mind."

Some people in the hall began to look at Lei Xiaoyu with disappointment.

She really was a woman, someone whose emotions easily overtook her rational thinking. Even in this situation she still wanted to protect Qin Yu.

With such ineptitude, how could she ascend the throne?

Perhaps in the future, they should try to approach the eldest son's side...

Today's events were likely to become the true dividing stage for the future struggle to determine Roc City's successor.

As for Qin Yu, his eyes sparkled with surprise. Then, warmth flooded his heart.

She had confessed her feelings in front of everyone...

It seemed she really was scared. However, her words and demeanor did have a majestic aura...

Though Qin Yu laughed inside he didn't say anything. He only looked at Wu Daoyuan and faintly smiled.

After a succession of marvelous turns occurred in the hall, the dumbfounded Wu Daoyuan immediately regained his composure as soon as Qin Yu looked at him. He immediately started cursing inside.

Leave!

He had to leave!

He could not stay here any longer!

With a deep breath, Wu Daoyuan squeezed out a smile. He said in his friendliest and gentlest tone, "Xiaoyu, I was the one who pulled rank as your uncle. Today, I lost this bet to Qin Yu in a fair match because my skills were inferior. I am thoroughly convinced of my loss, so I don't feel any anger at all."

After he finished speaking he turned to Qin Yu and said, "Fellow daoist Qin Yu, I have other matters to attend to so I won't stay any longer. If there is a chance in the future, please come to Blackpool and give me the chance to entertain you."

When he finished speaking he didn't even look at Lei Jinyun and his wife. He turned around and walked away, taking several steps out from the hall before flying into the skies.

At this moment, after countless foreshadowing scenes had been laid down, the mighty tide that came rushing over burst apart at the final moment.

Like a bubble in the sunlight.

He left...Wu Daoyuan had left...looking at his back, how come it felt as if he was being chased by a dog or fleeing a plague?

That's right, Wu Daoyuan really was fleeing and hiding. Lei Jinyun might be a blind idiot who wanted to bring suffering upon himself, but Wu Daoyuan had no interest in joining him. If Qin Yu really decided to have a grudge against him, how was that not an inevitable tragedy?

Even if he had condensed five rings of glory and had the Blackpool Wu Family backing him, whenever he thought about when the Empty Handed Art was smashing into nothingness, he still felt a deep sense of helplessness and despair.

This Qin Yu person definitely had to have a shocking origin. To provoke him would absolutely be bad...very very bad!

The restless and agitated banquet hall fell deathly silent. It was like a deep cold winter wind blew across, causing a chill to seep into everyone's bones.

The people with straight backs and eyes that flowed with joy felt an icy wind brush up their spines, almost causing their blood to freeze.

Wu Daoyuan ran...he...ran away...

As for why he ran away...although he didn't clearly state it, no one here was an idiot. From the last words Wu Daoyuan said and his actions, it wasn't hard to guess the key point.

Everyone looked at Qin Yu. When they saw his calm face, they wished they could dig out their eyes.

Wu Daoyuan, this was Wu Daoyuan! Even he was scared into retreating, not daring to remain for any longer. If someone could scare him into doing that, just what background and strength must that person have?

They recalled their previous actions. Their sneers had been cold and the disdain in their eyes obvious. Qin Yu must have noticed...he wasn't blind, so he must have noticed...

What to do? What to do?

As everyone felt fear and unease, the cultivators who attended the banquet all felt a bone-deep hatred towards Lei Jinyun. They wanted to tear him to pieces.

This bastard, what was he thinking? Did he hit his head as a child!?

If he wanted to suffer himself then that was fine, but he deliberately misled them here, making them all fall into a trap without noticing it.

No one spoke. They closed their eyes and opened them again in hopes that this was just a dream...unfortunately, it wasn't.

Qin Yu broke the silence. He calmly said, "Sir Lei, since Elder Wu has left, I believe there is no need for me to return anything."

He walked to the stunned Lei Xiaoyu's side and pulled her over. Then, beneath countless eyes filled with awe and panic, they left the hall.

Twists and turns came at the banquet, but in the end no one was left happy.

Chapter 916 – Excuse

It was said that on this day, a horrifying cacophony of curses rang out from the mansions of almost every wealthy and prominent family in Roc City. The foundation that Lei Jinyun laboriously built up over the years had been directly destroyed and his status suffered a disastrous decline!

And at this time, Lei Xiaoyu held onto a purple jade box as she leaned against a soft chair. She was in no mood to pay attention to anything happening outside. She felt as if she were wrapped in happiness, floating in a hot spring, half drunk.

She had no idea how Qin Yu had done it. It had to be known that the person he faced was Wu Daoyuan, someone who even her big brother treated respectfully. But this didn't matter. What mattered was that Qin Yu was someone she liked. Her judgment was the best!

Lei Xiaoyu rejoiced at the decision to call out Qin Yu when he was about to leave on that day. Otherwise, how could she have a guardian god she could rely on?

That's right, in Lei Xiaoyu's heart, Qin Yu was now a guardian god. She believed that as long as he was by her side, all problems could be solved easily and no troubles or misfortunes would befall her.

Once more, Lei Xiaoyu began to pray in her heart. She hoped that the heavens would allow Qin Yu to stay by her side forever.

The maintenance of the Soul Casting Array Formation was completed and it could be opened at any time. But Qin Yu didn't go back immediately. He was summoned by Lei Qianjun for a meeting.

The events of the banquet couldn't be hidden. The limelight from obtaining the blue cloud lotus root was too great.

Once Lei Qianjun received the information he wanted he would definitely want to meet with him.

In truth, this matter was likely to cause a series of uncontrollable changes that were beyond Qin Yu's plan.

But he didn't regret obtaining the blue cloud lotus root and helping Lei Xiaoyu live longer. Even if there was a dire consequence involved, he was willing to withstand it.

Moreover, as Lei Qianjun collected information on him and analyzed it, Qin Yu wasn't idling around either. He had already come up with a good excuse. If things proceeded smoothly, he might pass this hurdle with ease.

...

"Sir Qin, the City Lord invites you." The steward was unexpectedly the one waiting for him, but everyone in the City Lord Mansion understood his status.

Qin Yu nodded, "Then I'll have to trouble you."

The steward smiled. Without saying anything, he turned and led the way.

Qin Yu followed behind. Though there was no chance in his expression, he relaxed.

The steward was a master at controlling his mood and never revealed anything. But, Qin Yu's sensory abilities far surpassed the norm. If he didn't sense any hostility from this person, then the worst case situation hadn't appeared.

As long as he could explain himself then he would have a chance.

They approached the study. The area was peaceful today, without any cultivators coming to report news. There weren't even any maids.

The steward pushed open the door, "City Lord, Sir Qin has arrived."

Lei Qianjun's voice rang out, "Let him in."

Qin Yu walked in. The moment he did, his step paused. It was like an invisible mountain pressed down on his shoulders, wanting to grind him to dust.

He looked up and calmly met Lei Qianjun's eyes. He lightly said, "City Lord Lei, is this how you treat a guest?"

Lei Qianjun had a faint expression. "All of my guests have names. How can someone who half-lies be considered one of them?"

Qin Yu said, "It was only to avoid some unnecessary troubles. I hope City Lord Lei can be patient. At least up until today, I haven't done anything that has harmed the interests of the City Lord Mansion."

Lei Qianjun coldly sneered. Each word he said dripped with an ice cold scent of blood. "If that wasn't the case, do you think you would still be standing there?"

The terrifying oppression that filled the air was slowly taken away. But in Qin Yu's senses, Lei Qianjun was like a quaking volcano, about to erupt with a world-consuming strength at any moment.

"You only have one chance. Speak."

Qin Yu turned his head, not immediately speaking. He walked to a large chair and sat down, then slowly said, "City Lord Lei should understand that if it weren't for yesterday's banquet, I would not have aroused your interest. And the reason I did that was to save Miss Lei."

Lei Qianjun's eyes flashed with a sharp light, "What did you say?"

Qin Yu said, "Miss Lei's injuries might be temporarily suppressed, but she has less than three years to live. Am I right?"

He met Lei Qianjun's gaze. "And yesterday, I obtained a blue cloud lotus root from Wu Daoyuan. It is a wonder treasure born from a place of extreme filth in the world. It can help Miss Lei extend her life by at least ten years."

Lei Qianjun had an expressionless face. He looked deeply at Qin Yu. After a long time he said, "You are from Immaterial Mountain?"

Qin Yu relaxed. As he hoped, Lei Qianjun was wise enough that he could grasp the key point after a little bit of information was revealed. He could camouflage himself as someone from Immaterial Mountain but he could not take the initiative to say this. Rather, he had to have Lei Qianjun guess it himself, so that his suspicions were dispelled.

The first step had proceeded perfectly. Now, Qin Yu had to use his performance to obtain true approval.

"City Lord, be careful of your words!" Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows and grasped forward. Behind the desk, Lei Qianjun's eyebrows jumped a little.

Because when Qin Yu grasped out his fingers, the space within the study was isolated from the outside world. No, this wasn't an ordinary isolation. Rather, it seemed like a completely independent world that wasn't affected by causality or karma from the outside.

Although Lei Qianjun could easily break this isolation with his strength, the mysteries it revealed weren't ordinary.

Could Qin Yu be that cultivator from Immaterial Mountain? No, with that person's boundary and cultivation, the Soul Casting Array Formation wasn't anything to speak of. Why did he have to take such a large roundabout way to come here...could this boy be someone sent to test him?

Qin Yu had no idea what Lei Qianjun was thinking. But, he knew that such a small trick wasn't enough to make him believe his words. Before Lei Qianjun could say anything, Qin Yu took a deep breath and said, "City Lord was reckless. How could you mention the name of Immaterial Mountain out here? If anyone senses it, my teacher's painstaking efforts will all be ruined!"

Lei Qianjun furrowed his eyebrows as he caught onto this key information. Teacher?

Could Qin Yu be a disciple of that person from Immaterial Mountain?

If so, was borrowing the Soul Casting Array Formation just a joke? But that was a tremendous flaw that could be easily exposed.

Or was it to confuse anyone watching?

Lei Qianjun said without expression, "How can you prove your status?"

Qin Yu lightly said, "City Lord Lei must be wondering why I borrowed the Soul Casting Array Formation if I am my teacher's disciple." His eyes were filled with a prideful arrogance. "City Lord Lei overthinks things. That was only a reason for me to enter the City Lord Mansion. Do you really believe I am borrowing the array formation to cultivate?"

Lei Qianjun thought back to the reports of the three array formation grandmasters, and how the losses of the Soul Casting Array Formation had risen three times over.

At first he could endure Lei Xiaoyu's saddened expression and agreed to sustain it. But in truth, even he felt a little heartbroken. This was three times the loss. With the base cost of the Soul Casting Array Formation, every time it was operated it would consume a massive amount of wealth!

Qin Yu smiled, "City Lord must have realized that the increased losses are not due to outside changes, but because of my cultivation."

His expression turned stern. He continued to say, "At Immaterial Mountain, my teacher was unable to cure Miss Lei. Forcefully seizing three years for her can be considered as having completed this karmic causality. I'm not sure why, but once Miss Lei left, teacher felt uneasy. For some reason I do not know, teacher chose to leave.

"Not long after that, perhaps because I was acquainted with Miss Lei, I received an order from teacher to enter the City Lord Mansion using a reasonable method and try to save her life. I originally believed that the blue cloud lotus root in Wu Daoyuan's hand was the turning point to save Miss Lei, so I chose to take action. But unfortunately, this blue cloud lotus root had not grown enough so it could only lengthen her life."

For Lei Qianjun to have his current achievements, he wasn't someone that could be easily fooled. While Qin Yu's words conformed to what he knew, he still didn't fully believe him. "If you're a disciple of

Immaterial Mountain, why did you go through so much trouble to enter the City Lord Mansion through Xiaoyu?"

Lei Xiaoyu and Qin Yu first met at the academies. At that time, Immaterial Mountain didn't exist. This was the only flaw in Qin Yu's excuse.

But he calmly said, "When I came to know Miss Lei, I was carrying out teacher's orders. As for the specifics, I am sorry but I cannot tell you, nor do I know the answer to your question."

Lei Qianjun furrowed his eyebrows together. This answer was a bit unexpected, but when he thought over it carefully, it did make sense. How could a disciple know the specifics of an Origin God's plans...imperceptibly, he came to mostly believe this.

Qin Yu knew the crucial moment had arrived. Without hesitation, he lifted a hand and opened his fingers up.

Hum –

Within his soul space, the sun and moon force field dispersed, gently wrapping around Xue Zheng's aura. Then, the pure fluctuations of the Origin God mark were released.

"Originally I did not want to expose my status, because that isn't what my teacher willed. But since City Lord Lei is so suspicious, if I didn't prove myself then there were bound to be further troubles ahead."

Lei Qianjun stood up. "I have no idea of fellow daoist Qin Yu's identity. If I was disrespectful anywhere, I ask for you to excuse me!"

The aura of an Origin God mark could not be faked. Even though there were numerous puzzling aspects to this situation, Qin Yu's status was without doubt.

Once he believed Qin Yu, all other suspicions became unimportant.

It wasn't that Lei Qianjun wasn't smart enough, but Qin Yu had prepared too well. From the moment he stepped into the study and mentioned the banquet, he came to control the rhythm.

Moreover, the Origin God mark that Qin Yu had could not be faked!

Qin Yu shook his head. "I may understand City Lord Lei's reasoning, but no one else can know about my status, including Miss Lei. I believe that since teacher had me walk through such a large circle he must have his own reasons. I fear something will happen."

Lei Qianjun said with deep respect. "Fellow daoist Qin Yu speaks wisely. But in the future, since I must maintain my current manner towards you, I ask you to forgive me if there is any offense anywhere."

Qin Yu nodded, "Of course."

Lei Qianjun took a deep breath and cupped his hands together, "Fellow daoist Qin Yu, I would like to take the liberty to ask something. About Xiaoyu's injury..."

Qin Yu shook his head. "I haven't found a method yet, but the appearance of the blue cloud lotus root proves that there is always a chance. Since when does hope not exist within danger?"

At this time, the door to the study opened. Qin Yu bowed respectfully, nodded at the steward, and left.

After the banquet, all factions were paying attention to the following movements within the City Lord Mansion. But, the result was like a stone dropped into a sea, no ripples appearing at all.

Sometimes, the lack of a response was a signal in itself. All factions withdrew their attention from Qin Yu.

If this person was able to scare Wu Daoyuan away and make it so even the Roc City Lord wasn't willing to move against him, the further away they were the better it was.

The Soul Casting Array Formation opened once again. After saying goodbye to Lei Xiaoyu, Qin Yu stepped into it once more.

Two days later, Lei Qianjun personally came to the array formation to examine it. He left after an hour.

As he thought, as long as Qin Yu entered it, the losses of the Soul Casting Array Formation would be three times the normal level.

And before, the three array formation grandmasters had tested the array formation. Losses had been at a normal level.

With this, Lei Qianjun was no longer suspicious of Qin Yu.

Chapter 917 – God Mark Holy Stone

Three months later –

Shua –

Qin Yu's eyes flashed open, a happy look coming across his face. He lifted his hand and opened his fingers. A different light flashed across each fingertip, in the colors of white, black, blue, red, and yellow.

The five elements coexisted, endlessly revolving...Qin Yu finally realized the power of the Five Element Samsara.

He could clearly feel a hidden resonance in the world. As long as he wanted to, he could erupt with the power of the Five Element Samsara, quickening a counterbalance from the world that would condense into a Glory of the God Mark.

With this, his third path to the God boundary had been opened!

Qin Yu could clearly sense that there was still room left within his soul capacity. Although it wasn't enough to open his fourth path to the God boundary, the difference wasn't that big.

He would continue refining soul treasures!

The items that Lei Qianjun gave him were precious to begin with, and after being enhanced by the little blue lamp, their potency was astonishing.

For instance, that heavenly moon fruit Qin Yu had given Wu Daoyuan.

Because of the sun and moon force field within his soul space, Qin Yu did not need to focus his mind in the Soul Casting Array Formation to cultivate. All he needed to do was refine the treasures and perceive the Great Dao.

The Five Element Samsara was successful. As for the fourth path to the God boundary, Qin Yu chose the Great Dao Prospers Forever – to be specific, this was the Dao Monarch’s path. He passed it down to Qin Yu before he died. This was because he didn’t want the Ancient to obtain it as well as to keep a lifeline open for himself.

If Qin Yu cultivated this path, then in the long distant future, there was a chance the Dao Monarch could return from the Great Dao, gaining a new life!

But what a pity, Qin Yu would not give the Dao Monarch such a chance.

A month later, as the Soul Casting Array Formation was undergoing maintenance, Qin Yu was playing chess with Lei Xiaoyu. His complexion changed and he looked into the skies.

Lei Xiaoyu was puzzled. “Big Brother Qin, what is it?”

Qin Yu shook his head, “It’s nothing. Let’s continue.”

A moment ago, he sensed a formidable aura. It crossed space and time to arrive at the City Lord Mansion.

For some unknown reason, this aura was clearly unfamiliar, yet Qin Yu felt a deep sense of loathing towards it.

...

Darkness spread out in Lei Qianjun’s study. It covered the floor, reaching the walls and crawling upwards. Finally, the darkness canvassed every single inch of the room.

And the source of this darkness was a spatial split that opened up in the room. Darkness continuously gushed out.

Behind his desk, Lei Qianjun had a calm expression. He silently watched the scene around him. But, there remained a lingering complexity within his eyes that couldn’t be resolved.

“Jejeje...” A low chuckle came from the spatial split, “Lei Qianjun, you really did not disappoint my expectations of you. This is wonderful.”

Before the voice fell, two stick-like arms reached out. They grabbed the edges of the spatial split and ruthlessly pulled. Xiang Tai emerged, his feet landing on the ground. With a deep hum, the air erupted, as if a mountain had crashed into the earth.

At this time, a faint feeling blew across Xiang Tai’s heart like a breeze against a lake surface. He furrowed his eyebrows and a divine light erupted in his eyes. He turned around, his sweeping gaze piercing through space.

“Humph! It looks like there is another honored guest at the City Lord Mansion today. Lei Qianjun, don’t you plan on introducing me?”

Lei Qianjun was expressionless. "If Mister Xiang is interested, you may go on your own and I would have no opinion about it. But, do not delay the transaction between us."

Xiang Tai's eyes darkened and he eerily smiled. "At such a crucial moment, I won't create any unnecessary problems." He lifted a hand and reached forward. Pitch black fingernails adorned his fingers. "Lei Qianjun, where is the Skyshard Sword?"

Behind the desk, Lei Qianjun frowned silently.

Xiang Tai curled his lips up. On his thin face, his expression turned sharp and dense. "What? Are you worried that I won't keep my word? Don't worry. People like us are most concerned about trust. We won't ever do things that would destroy our reputation."

With a sudden change in tone, a cold and gloomy aura suddenly rose, "Or, perhaps something happened to the Skyshard Sword. If that's true, Lei Qianjun, you are in for a great deal of trouble."

"I have the Skyshard Sword." Lei Qianjun took a deep breath. Light surged on his palm as a sword phantom slowly appeared.

Xiang Tai closed his eyes and drew in a deep breath. He had an excited expression, "Jejeje...this is it, this scent is the true Skyshard Sword."

He reached a hand forward. Darkness gushed out from his fingers, corroding space and forming a black hole. His arm searched inside and after several breaths of time, he drew out his hand to reveal a crimson, fiery red jade stone.

It was only the size of a young child's fist. At first glance, it was an ordinary stone that seemed a bit clearer than usual.

But upon closer inspection, one would discover that the crimson color within was a flame that was sealed inside the stone. Looking at it, one felt a burning pain, like their soul would burn away.

Xiang Tai licked his lips, revealing an unconcealed greed as he looked at the stone. "Lei Qianjun, your luck is truly enviable. After you obtain this source fragment, you will have a considerable chance to break past your current boundary...now, it is yours."

Pa –

Lei Qianjun grabbed the source fragment. As soon as he touched it, the strength in his body became active, as if it had become attracted to something.

This alone was proof that Xiang Tai hadn't tampered with this object.

Although these people were an incomparably terrifying group of demons, as Xiang Tai said before, they had never compromised their credibility.

He loosened his hand. The Skyshard Sword cried out on its own. As if sensing something, it flew to Xiang Tai's side.

“Jejeje...what a superb treasure sword, to have such intelligence...” Xiang Tai laughed. He flicked his sleeves and put the Skyshard Sword away. “Lei Qianjun, the transaction between us has been completed. If you have need of anything in the future, you may contact me again.”

He took a step back, about to leave through the spatial slit.

Lei Qianjun shouted out, “Mister Xiang, wait a moment!”

Xiang Tai paused. He glanced at the source fragment in Lei Qianjun’s hand and licked his lips, “Lei Qianjun, you want to make a transaction with me?”

“Yes.” Lei Qianjun calmly said, “I hope you can cure my daughter.”

Xiang Tai cackled. “Daughter? Lei Qianjun, for this reason alone, you want to barter with me?”

Lei Qianjun nodded, “I’m sure.”

“Very well. I accept your offer. Then, tell me what her problem is.”

Lei Qianjun flicked his sleeves. One of Lei Xiaoyu’s hairs floated in midair, wrapped up in an invisible strength.

Xiang Tai opened his mouth and a tongue snaked out, clinging around the hair and dragging it back into his mouth. He chewed on it several times before his complexion paled and he spat it back out. His voice became ice cold, “Lei Qianjun, this is really your daughter's hair?”

Lei Qianjun said in a low voice, “My daughter Lei Xiaoyu is at the mansion. If Mister Xiang does not believe me, then I can call her here for you to verify.”

Xiang Tai coldly coughed, “I’ll forgive you since I believe you wouldn’t dare to lie! Your daughter’s problem is too serious. Even if you give me the source fragment, that still isn’t enough to exchange for her life. The transaction is invalid!”

“Mister Xiang, I don’t expect you to be able to save Xiaoyu. I only need a way to cure her.”

Xiang Tai cackled. “That’s more reasonable. But this information will need to be exchanged for half the source fragment!”

Lei Qianjun took a deep breath, “Very well!” He slashed down with his hand, cutting the source fragment in half. With a flick of his sleeve, one part flew out.

Xiang Tai looked at him, “Lei Qianjun, it’s only been a thousand years since I’ve last seen you and yet you’ve changed so much. This is just a daughter. Is it worth giving up so much to save her?”

Lei Qianjun lightly said, “I have satisfied Mister Xiang’s request. Then, please tell me the answer.”

“Jehehe...” Xiang Tai swallowed the source fragment and laughed, “Of course. As long as you can find the corpse of an Origin God and refine its blood essence to feed to the witchcraft bug inside her, you may revive her.

“In addition, for the sake of the source fragment piece you gave me, I will give you another piece of news for free. The God Mark Holy Stone will soon arrive at the imperial capital. There might be more information you desire there.”

Then, Xiang Tai withdrew into the spatial split. The darkness in the study withdrew like a falling tide, sinking into the slit and vanishing.

Lei Qianjun had a dignified expression. “Origin God corpse...” His eyes shook as countless thoughts appeared in his mind. Finally, he came to a decision.

If it wasn't for that brief moment of greed in the past, how could he have implicated Xiaoyu, causing her to lose her mother when she was young and endure endless suffering ever since?

If he could save her, then no matter how dangerous it was, he would still try!

News soon spread out from the City Lord Mansion. Lei Qianjun intended to let Lei Xiaoyu and Qin Yu go to the human race's imperial city and participate in the grand ceremony of the arrival of the God Mark Holy Stone.

Because of the banquet, Lei Jinyun had nearly been abandoned by everyone. He hid in his dark and quiet resting hall. When he heard this news, his face distorted.

“Why? Why!? Father, what have I done wrong? You actually plan on giving up on me!?”

The imperial city's God Mark Holy Stone. It would descend every other millennium and was a grand occasion of the human race. Not everyone had the qualifications to participate.

Even the Roc City Lord had to expend a considerable price to recommend two people to go.

Now, Lei Qianjun chose Lei Xiaoyu and Qin Yu...to every faction, it appeared that the struggle for Roc City's future had been decided.

“No, I am the eldest son of the Lei Family, everything should be mine! Father, I am unwilling! You were wrong! I will have you understand that you were completely mistaken!”

Lei Jinyun roared like an injured wild animal. His screams were cruel and vicious, causing a cold chill to crawl down one's back.

Chapter 918 – Changes at Roc City

Qin Yu stepped into Lei Qianjun's study for a third time. Like before, it was only the two of them there.

“Fellow daoist Qin Yu.”

“City Lord Lei, may I ask why you requested for me to meet you?” Qin Yu lightly furrowed his eyebrows.

Lei Qianjun cupped his hands together. “I had no intention of disturbing your cultivation. But since this concerns Xiaoyu's injury, I had no other choice.”

Qin Yu looked up, “City Lord Lei, you found a way?”

Lei Qianjun lowered his voice, his face darkened as he said, “An Origin God's corpse!”

Uh...

So it was this method. Qin Yu bitterly smiled. He already knew about this method, but the corpse of an Origin God wasn't something he could hope to obtain.

Seeing Qin Yu's silence, Lei Qianjun said, "I understand that this sounds easy, but it is incomparably difficult to achieve. However, since it is the last chance to save Xiaoyu's life, I have to try it."

Qin Yu shook his head, "City Lord Lei, I understand how you're feeling, but I urge you not to hold onto such a hope."

Lei Qianjun drew in a deep breath, "Fellow daoist Qin Yu, every other millennia, the imperial capital will commune with the heavens and earth, guiding the fall of a God Mark Holy Stone and naturally evolving the Great Dao. It is an enormous benefit to those that haven't broken into the God boundary yet."

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. While he had accompanied Lei Xiaoyu these past days he had inadvertently learned about this and also made some plans regarding it.

Why did Lei Qianjun mention this now?

Qin Yu's thoughts raced. He maintained his composure and asked, "How is this related?"

Lei Qianjun said, "I have obtained information that when the God Mark Holy Stone appears this time, there will also be news related to the corpse of an Origin God."

He stood up and cupped his hands together, bowing. "Fellow daoist Qin Yu, I hope that you can accompany Xiaoyu to the imperial capital and participate in the grand arrival ceremony of the God Mark Holy Stone. Of course, I won't make any extravagant demands. You may act as you see fit and if there are dangers you can leave at any moment."

Qin Yu was silent for several breaths of time. "When does the grand ceremony begin?"

Lei Qianjun said, "It is still around four months away, and the trip itself takes half a month. To be safe, you should leave in three."

Qin Yu thought for a moment. According to his current training progress, three months was enough to refine all the soul treasures.

The human race's imperial capital, news of an Origin God's corpse...just with these two points, there wasn't a need to guess anything else. It was sure to be a journey filled with perilous danger.

Logically speaking, Qin Yu should spend this time devoting all his efforts to cultivating, opening more and more paths to the God boundary so he could complete his ascent as soon as possible.

But this matter concerned Lei Xiaoyu's life or death...the little blue lamp had once mentioned this plan, and now Lei Qianjun also knew of it.

Qin Yu bitterly smiled. Was this fate? Was he destined to be involved in this, unable to avoid it?

Lei Xiaoyu's smiling face appeared in his mind. Right now she spent every day in incomparable bliss. She loved it most when Qin Yu temporarily stopped cultivating, because then she would bring him to the kitchen and make him all sorts of delicious foods.

But she had no idea that her life was approaching its end...even with the blue cloud lotus root extending her life, she only had around ten years or so. With every day that passed, she drew closer and closer to her last.

He closed his eyes. When he opened them again, he slowly said, "Very well, I agree!"

...

In the distant imperial capital, the aura of the heavens and earth gathered together. In one's senses it was like nine dragons rising into the heavens, looking down upon the billions and billions of people with disdain. In the northeast corner of this vast imperial capital, there was a place where sunlight was never able to shine. It was covered in darkness all year long. Even if high level officials or the common people mentioned this place or even looked upon it, their complexions changed and their hearts filled with dread.

As an inner division of Celestial Retribution, this place was responsible for monitoring the regions within the empire. If they discovered any signs that there was someone or something capable of threatening the rule of the empire, they would eradicate it in advance. So, this division had a different name – the Heavenly Punishment Division. They punished others on behalf of the heavens, assisting the royal family in watching over and shepherding the world.

The Heavenly Punishment Division that was shrouded in darkness refused to be illuminated by the sunlight. Even though there were torches shining inside, the hall still remained dim and gloomy. Several figures sat around a round table. Their faces were partly visible in the flickering flames, and they added a sharp and steely coldness to the atmosphere.

Xiao Yunhai had a faint expression, "The royal family is the shepherd of all below the heavens, but the world is far too vast. We allow the existence of other shepherds so that the world is calmer and more stable. But, there are always some shepherds who develop ambitions they shouldn't have as their strength increases. This is when our Heavenly Punishment Division takes action, eliminating those shepherds that try to escape our control, and setting up others that are obedient to us and dependent on the royal family to survive. Only like this can storms be eliminated before they erupt."

He paused for a moment. Then, in an even colder voice he said, "Lei Qianjun is a shepherd that is beginning to show signs of revolt. He must die."

Another person spoke up, "Lord Xiao, we had started laying out the groundwork, but before it could begin, Lei Qianjun struck first and exterminated the Wu Family that we chose. Nowadays, Lei Qianjun is on guard. I fear we won't be able to do anything to him for some time."

Xiao Yunhai said, "Lei Qianjun is an outstanding figure. I also underestimated him before. But, anyone who dares to contend against the rule of the royal family will be destroyed. He is smart enough and cruel enough, but he miscalculated from the very beginning. The witchcraft bug planted by the Wu Family was secretly provided by my Heavenly Punishment Division, and the degree of its terror far surpasses his imagination.

"I have chosen a new shepherd. He will work together with us. Once Lei Xiaoyu dies, the witchcraft bug within her will cause a backlash to her bloodline and Lei Qianjun will be severely wounded. The

following situation will be left to the rest of you to process. You must be quick and not give him a chance to do anything.”

A killing intent condensed.

“Yes, Lord Xiao!”

...

Roc City, City Lord Mansion.

As the transmission array lit up, shocking fluctuations spread out, causing the surrounding space to violently roil like rolling waves.

In the next moment, space twisted. The figures of Lei Xiaoyu, Qin Yu, and the others in the array formation became blurry.

But suddenly, something happened.

The distorted space shook and trembled, as if a great invisible hand was repeatedly smashing into it.

Then, the inherent protection that the transmission array provided to the cultivators using it was ripped apart. With screams of panic and despair, massive splashes of dark red appeared, like crimson flowers blooming in the air.

Lei Qianjun roared out loud. A wild aura broke free from his body as he tried to stabilize the array formation and bring the transmission process to a stop. But, there was no longer any time. With a loud crash, the great hall where the transmission array was located was immediately torn into shreds underneath a horrifying impact of strength.

Countless stones and shattered pieces of wood howled out in all directions, wrapping up in a formidable strength. Wherever they went, everything was pierced through and destroyed.

Lei Qianyun brought down his hands. When he saw the ruined hall, his complexion paled and killing intent flooded his eyes like a tsunami.

“Who! Who is it! I swear I will find you and kill you!” Thunderous roars instantly reverberated in the skies above Roc City.

Countless cultivators paled. They looked towards the direction of the City Lord Mansion with panic-stricken eyes. They had no idea what happened to cause the City Lord to lose his composure like this.

Before they could think more, three tyrannical auras arrived at the City Lord Mansion. Then, a pitch black barrier of light appeared, covering the entire City Lord Mansion. It isolated out all aura and also obstructed any peering eyes.

Looking at the pitch black barrier of light, those with more information on the matter couldn't help but shiver, their faces draining of blood.

Heavenly Punishment Division, this was the Heavenly Punishment Division! They were moving against the City Lord Mansion!

No matter what the final outcome was today, endless wind and rain was about to rise in Roc City. Countless heads would roll on the ground.

Lei Qianjun's expression was sharp and dense. He swept his eyes across the three figures in the air and snarled, "So it really is your group of disgusting creatures that cannot be exposed to the light who are stirring up trouble!"

"Lei Qianjun, you have thoughts of conspiracy in your heart. I have been ordered to take your head." The black-robed Heavenly Punishment Division powerhouse had a faint expression. He looked as if he was already staring at a dead person.

This was no arrogance, and this wasn't because he didn't place Lei Qianjun in his eyes. Rather, he was confident in himself. Under the Heavenly Punishment Domain, the strength of the three was increased while Lei Qianjun was weakened. In this situation they occupied the absolute advantage.

The eyes of the three Heavenly Punishment Division powerhouses flashed with pity. Lei Qianjun had ruled over Roc City for many years and had even aroused the dread of the royal family. This was sufficient proof of his capabilities; he could even be called an overlord of his territory. But what a pity, he could not see his son for who he truly was. If he truly knew what his son was like, things would not have gone so easily.

"Stop talking. Kill him."

Another Heavenly Punishment Division powerhouse said. In the next moment a terrifying aura shot into the skies. Wild fluctuations of strength tore through space, grinding all to dust.

The earth shivered and the skies wailed. The entire City Lord Mansion fell into a precarious state.

Lei Jinyun killed everyone in the hall. Standing in a pool of blood, he looked at the battle up above. Horror flashed in his eyes, finally turning into madness and resentment.

"Father, you were the one who forced me! All of this is because you forced me! But I promise you, the Lei Family will not fall here. I will continue your rule and lead the Lei Family to a new peak!"

Lei Jinyun roared into the air. He raised a hand and slashed open his palm. His blood flowed down into the pool of blood below.

Gurgle –

Gurgle –

Bubbles appeared in the pool of blood. It began to tumble around like boiling water. A ghostly face appeared in the blood. It had curved horns on its head and its entire face was even and flat, without any facial features.

"Now, I ask father to go in peace. From now on, this world no longer belongs to you!" Lei Jinyun howled out loud. He knelt to the ground and stabbed his hands into the boiling blood.

The blood within his body seemed to be drawn by something. It gushed out of him, causing the pool of blood to tumble around even more fiercely. The horned ghost face rapidly condensed into reality. Then, it roared out loud, like crackling thunder.

It was low and deep, filled with endless slaughter intent. It seemed to come from the deepest parts of the abyss, capable of destroying all.

Already fighting one against three, Lei Qianjun suddenly frowned. He spat out a mouthful of blood. At first it was bright red, but then it turned pitch black. It was thick and dirty, emitting a rancid smell.

Through his bloodline, he instantly knew what happened. He roared out, "Traitorous child!"

"Lei Qianjun, don't resist anymore. If the three of us kill you, you might have a chance to reincarnate through samsara. But if you are destroyed by the projection of the abyss, your soul will thoroughly vanish and there will be no trace of you left behind!"

"Resign yourself to death and you may still die happily. But if you continue to struggle, you will discover what infinite purgatory truly is!"

"Give up! With all of us joining together, there is no chance you will survive!"

Lei Qianjun roared at the skies. "Shut up!" He lifted a hand and grasped between his eyebrows. Then, he maliciously tore out his flesh and blood.

"Come out!"

Across from him, the faces of the three Heavenly Punishment Division powerhouses changed. They could clearly feel changes happening in Lei Qianjun's aura.

"This is bad, he was hiding his strength!"

Bang –

Bang –

Bang –

Without hesitation, the three Heavenly Punishment Division powerhouses attacked with all their strength. Heaven-shaking rumbles filled the air, and terrifying fluctuations of strength covered all. No one could see what was happening.

But at this time, calls of fury and alarm spread out, flooded with disbelief.

"Impossible, how did you accomplish this!"

"Run, it's a trap!"

"Ahh! Damn it, I've been tied down!"

At the same time, Lei Jinyun stiffened in a kneeling position. His eyes widened as black tentacles drilled out from the pool of blood, winding around him and imprisoning him.

"No, how can it be like this, I don't believe it!" Facing his cry of alarm, the ghost face within the tumbling blood suddenly opened a pair of eyes. There was ridicule in them.

In that instant, all of Lei Jinyun's strength was drawn out of his body. He crashed into the pool of blood, his face ashen gray with despair and defeat.

Pa –

Pa –

The sound of footsteps rang out. The steward appeared, a calm look on his face. He glanced over Lei Jinyun and said, “Young master, while you are master’s son, you never truly understood him, otherwise how could you do something so stupid?”

As if seeing his final ray of hope, Lei Jinyun struggled to say, “Uncle Jin, please save me Uncle Jin. I was only fooled by others for a while, that’s the only reason I would do something like this! You have watched me ever since I was a child. I don’t want to die, I don’t want to die!”

The steward gently shook his head. Without saying anything, he moved to the side.

Lei Qianjun walked into the hall. There was no expression on his face. Besides a slightly pale complexion, there were no other wounds on him. The three Heavenly Punishment Division powerhouses who fought him had disappeared. Besides him, no one knew what happened to them.

But it was clear that victory and defeat had already been decided.

Lei Jinyun looked at Lei Qianjun and trembled. His body subconsciously curled up. At this moment...he felt infinite cold.

“Father...”

Lei Qianjun slowly said, “I won’t kill you.”

Joy flashed in Lei Jinyun’s eyes. But before he could say anything, Lei Qianjun turned and walked away. As if he only came here to see Lei Jinyun one last time, to say one last word to him.

“Thank you father, thank you! Your son knows he is mistaken!” The black tentacles that bound him fell off. Lei Jinyun bowed again and again, unable to conceal the happiness on his face.

The steward looked at him with pity. Even now, the young master did not understand his father.

Sometimes, death was forgiveness and living was the greatest punishment.

He shook his head and followed behind Lei Qianjun. The great doors of the hall closed behind him.

Chapter 919 – A Terrifying Place

“No, no! What is this!? Father...!”

Bang –

The doors slammed shut, cutting off Lei Jinyun’s screams.

Lei Qianjun stood with his hands folded behind his back. As he looked up at the skies that were covered by the pitch black Heavenly Punishment Domain, he was silent like a sculpture.

The steward stood quietly to the side.

“I never thought that the first blood relation to betray me, the one that would replace the backlash of the witchcraft bug, would be my own son. Tell me, do you think that this is the karma I must endure after the endless slaughter I’ve committed throughout the years?”

The steward said, “If you didn’t kill, you would have died.”

Lei Qianjun sighed. “I see. If I didn’t kill I wouldn’t have lived until today, so I wasn’t wrong, right?”

The steward lowered his head, “You weren’t wrong.”

“If I wasn’t wrong then they were wrong. And those that committed wrongs must pay a price, no matter who they are.”

The steward hesitated for a moment and asked, “And the miss?”

Lei Qianjun shook his head, “Xiaoyu’s aura has vanished. It is beyond my range of sense. But I believe she hasn’t died...if Xiaoyu has survived, the spies activated by the imperial capital will surely rush over.”

He raised a hand and pointed a finger. The Heavenly Punishment Domain that covered the City Lord Mansion rapidly collapsed. Lei Qianjun stepped into the air. “I will leave the rest to you. From now on, I will go into seclusion and attack the Origin God boundary. If I am fortunate enough to make it out alive...the heavens will change!”

...

When the transmission suffered a surprise attack, at the moment the array formation collapsed, Qin Yu only had enough time to protect Lei Xiaoyu before he was swept away in the stormy spatial currents.

It was like crashing into an underground river, constantly rolling into and striking the rugged rocks that lined it.

But the entire process was a hundred times, a thousand times riskier. If Qin Yu didn’t have eyes that could see into the essence of things and dodged the dangers just as they were about to hit, the two of them would have been torn to shreds already.

While being dragged forward by the terrifying flow of space, it was unknown how much time passed. Dark golden light suddenly rose up deep within Qin Yu’s eyes.

With a loud shout, Qin Yu punched out a fist. Loud cracking sounds came one after another; this was the sound of breaking bones. Warm blood splattered across his face. He could even feel tiny pieces of minced flesh stick to his face and roll away.

Qin Yu didn’t even glance at his injuries. As he held onto the unconscious Lei Xiaoyu with one hand, he drilled out from the turbulent spatial flow.

Bang –

The ground below collapsed, forming a massive pit. Cracks started to spread outwards.

Qin Yu’s complexion changed. Before he could look at his surroundings, his body flickered like a shadow, moving several feet horizontally to avoid a spray of venom.

Hiss –

As the venom landed on the earth it released fierce corrosive sounds. A nauseating mist rose into the air, leaving large pits and holes.

The attack came from a poisonous black snake as thick as a young child's arm. It had two bulges on the top of its head, as if horns could pop out at any moment. When it saw that Qin Yu avoided its attack, it seemed to sense something. Its pupils suddenly shrank and it turned to flee at an astonishing speed.

“Humph!”

A cold sneer echoed out and the snake suddenly stiffened. It could feel the threat of death. It spat out a white poisonous gas. This was its vital poison, and once used, the losses were astonishing. But right now it couldn't care too much about this.

Unfortunately, the white poison gas wasn't able to delay the snake's death. Qin Yu's hand reached through it, allowing the poison gas to intrude into his body through his wounds. Then, his five fingers gripped the poison snake and a wild strength crashed into its body, coursing through it like mighty waves and snuffing out all of its vitality.

The hand tightened and the fingertips pierced through the snake's corpse. Its body began to wither away at a speed visible to the naked eye. Clear blood energy poured into Qin Yu's body. The wounds received from the violent spatial flow started to regenerate and his aura restored to how it was in the beginning.

When the Ancient race's Undying Body was injured, it could forcefully plunder the life force and blood energy of other living beings to accelerate its own restoration! At the same time, the white poison that was inhaled into Qin Yu's body was drawn into his right hand's index finger. It was like an endless abyss, capable of holding all toxins in the world.

Pa –

The five fingers loosened, allowing the snake's withered corpse to fall onto the ground.

Qin Yu held onto Lei Xiaoyu and swept over his surroundings.

The skies were black, without any trace of light. Because there were dark green shrubs growing on the ground that emitted a faint light, the surroundings were barely illuminated.

Qin Yu chose to break through this place because the barriers of space were the weakest here. But now it seemed that this place was out of the ordinary.

But since he had come here, worrying about it was useless. He glanced around and chose a direction to head off towards.

A moment later, Qin Yu's expression turned dignified. He stood in front of a black stone wall. There were countless bulges on its surface, as if there were fruits there.

A dark golden light flashed in his eyes and his complexion changed. Without hesitation, he brought Lei Xiaoyu far away from this stone wall.

Another hour later, in an ancient tree that had died countless years ago, Qin Yu found a hole that was occupied by monster beasts.

He chased them away. Several birds flew around the ancient tree a few dozen times before giving Qin Yu one final unwilling look and flying away. They soon vanished past his line of sight.

He brought Lei Xiaoyu with him as he entered the tree hole. After carefully sweeping the surroundings with his divine sense, Qin Yu's thoughts stirred. The sun and moon force field quietly spread out, covering the entire hollow.

After finishing this, he finally relaxed a little. He placed Lei Xiaoyu on a nest of dried grass and sat to the side.

Qin Yu had received heavy injuries in the violent spatial flow while protecting Lei Xiaoyu. He had to heal himself as soon as possible to be able to deal with any potential dangers.

While he hadn't yet fully investigated this place, Qin Yu had a bad feeling about it.

Time quietly passed. Six hours later, on this strange land, all of the light-emitting green bushes seemed to sense the arrival of some crisis. They rolled up their branches, shrinking into round sticks that tunneled into the ground.

With that, the final sources of light were extinguished from this part of the world, causing it to fall into infinite darkness.

Qin Yu's heart skipped a beat. He woke up from his cultivation. Without hesitation, he stood up and walked forward, arriving at the tree hole entrance.

All he saw was incomparable darkness, as if the eternal night had arrived.

But this sight only continued for a short period of time. Without warning, a blood red crescent moon appeared in the dark skies.

Light blood red light came from the scarlet moon and covered the earth, as if placing a blood-stained garment upon the world.

The tree hole suddenly shook. Qin Yu was shocked. The ancient tree that had been dead for countless years actually revived beneath the light of the blood moon.

The withered bone-like branches rapidly softened, turning into blood red tentacles. They floated in the air, like they were searching for something.

Suddenly, the tentacles seemed to sense something. They howled as they veered towards the hole.

Qin Yu's complexion changed. But, his intuition told him that he absolutely couldn't do anything otherwise the situation would devolve beyond saving.

A mere hundred feet from the tree hole, the tentacles all stopped. Qin Yu looked up to see shallow cutting marks appear. It was like someone had chopped it with a hatchet. The traces were long or deep, and they exuded a silver halo of light.

They were shallow, extremely shallow, almost impossible to discover. But, it was the existence of these cutting marks, or to be more precise the silver light they emitted, that caused the branch tentacles to not dare to approach.

Qin Yu stood in the hollow, the tentacles encircled the hole, and the shallow slash markings stood between them. Although they seemed light and barely perceptible, they were a gap that couldn't be crossed.

Finally, with an unwilling roar, the tentacles all returned back to their freely floating state.

Rumble rumble –

Loud noises came from within the earth and the tree hole shook and quaked. Qin Yu lifted a hand to stabilize Lei Xiaoyu as he looked at the ground.

The revived tree had pulled up countless roots from the ground. They wove together into seven or eight thick leg-like root structures as it began to race away.

The root system of the withered tree was incredibly developed. As they wove together, each leg was several thousand feet long. The legs turned into fiery wheels that roared into the distance at an astonishing speed.

But a moment later, after crossing a long distance, it arrived in front of an incomparably steep mountain. Then it seemed to fly straight into the heavens as it moved up at a nearly 90 degree angle.

Without hesitation, the roots of the withered tree stepped onto the mountain. Wherever the roots touched they instantly dispersed, splitting into countless tree roots that entangled everything, fixing onto every opening as it dragged its giant body up.

From a distance, this was an amazing sight. A heaven-reaching ancient tree crawled up a steep mountain peak at a nearly 90 degree angle as it dragged itself up.

Soon the dead tree reached the summit. Unexpectedly, what lay at the top was a giant mountain valley, one that was surrounded by sprawling mountain ranges.

Qin Yu discovered with one glance that the edges of this mountain valley were covered with slash marks similar to the one around the tree hole. Most of them emitted a silver light, almost forming a circle.

At this time, a large number of human cultivators and monster beasts had gathered within this circle of silver slash marks. On ordinary days, these cultivators and monster beasts would frantically slaughter each other if they met. But now, they peacefully coexisted, looking around with intense looks in their eyes.

The ancient tree that Qin Yu was in attracted a great deal of attention. But the eyes only swept over it once before moving away.

It was clear that the reason why these cultivators and monster beasts were so anxious, to the point that they temporarily put aside their hostility to each other, was not this dead tree.

At this time, there was a loud rumbling from the side. Qin Yu turned to see a massive beast with only its skeleton remaining, wildly dashing towards the summit.

Its four limbs ended in sharp claws that easily pierced through the mountain stone. It moved with astonishing speed, leaving behind a series of afterimages in its wake.

But to Qin Yu, he looked more at the path where the skeleton beast crossed. Its claws had clearly torn through the mountain, and yet the mountain instantly restored itself to how it was at the beginning.

As if this mountain itself was a life form with formidable regenerative abilities. It was really strange!

Shua –

The skeleton beast leapt onto the summit and roared at the blood moon. Then, it fiercely turned around, its empty eye sockets meeting Qin Yu's gaze.

At this moment, a roar resounded in Qin Yu's mind. It was like shocking thunderclaps. A fierce shaking strength tried to tear his soul apart.

With a cold snort, Qin Yu's eyes turned firm and hard once more. A dark golden light flashed in his pupils.

The roars of the great beast vanished from his mind. The skeleton beast stared at Qin Yu for a moment before sitting down. It seemed to acknowledge that Qin Yu had the qualifications to be here.

Another hour passed and ten more terrifying beings raced up the steep mountain. Among them there was a giant white bone python, a blood-colored heaven-shrouding vine, and even an unknown being that had half its head chopped off. But even though this was only half a head, its singular blood red eye released a dangerous, heart-shaking aura.

Including the dead tree, there was one similarity they all shared. They were beings that had already died and had been revived by the blood moon!

Qin Yu was secretly startled. His current strength couldn't be considered weak, but he didn't have any assurance that he could deal with any of these 12 terrifying beings.

Just what was this place? Why was it so frightening! |

Chapter 920 – Blood and Slaughter

As Qin Yu's thoughts were racing, the situation changed again. The circular cutting marks that exuded silver light began to light up, becoming brighter. Then, a true silver circle rapidly condensed.

Perhaps because far too much time had passed, the power within some of the slash marks was gradually exhausted, eventually losing their power.

They no longer emitted a silver light, becoming tiny gaps in the silver circle. The human cultivators and monster beasts that gathered in the circle had no need for any order; they started to rush towards these gaps.

In the next moment, there was a low and deep roar. The blood moon red quietly brightened in the black skies above.

The steep mountain range surrounded the valley. At the summit, the 12 terrifying beings all started to reveal excitement in their eyes.

Qin Yu could finally see what truly frightened the cultivators and monster beasts. On the steep cliff walls, bulges appeared everywhere. Then, they split apart. Black-armored warriors carrying sabers emerged. They had fleshy wings sprouting out from their backs. Bathed beneath the bloody moonlight, they roared and opened their eyes, only killing intent and destruction in their eyes.

Without hesitation, the black-armored warriors flapped their wings and plunged towards the gaps in the silver circle. A brutal battle immediately erupted. There was no exchange of words, as if once they met, they were doomed to engage in a life or death battle!

“Die! You monsters!” A human cultivator waved his hand and shot out a radiant divine light. It condensed into a crimson sword phantom that chopped a black-armored warrior in half.

But before he could catch his breath, another black-armored warrior rushed forth. Unable to dodge, a saber pierced through the man’s chest.

After being stabbed by the saber, the human cultivator’s eyes instantly dimmed down and he slumped to the ground.

Qin Yu’s pupils shrank. He could ‘see’ that after being pierced by the black-armored warrior’s saber, the cultivator’s soul aura had vanished.

As if it had been swallowed by the saber...

No, it hadn’t been swallowed by the saber. The cultivator’s soul remained in his body, but it had been cut into countless pieces that fused with his flesh and blood, putting him into a strange state that Qin Yu had never seen before.

Then, another black-armored warrior ran out. It dragged the cultivator’s corpse away and disappeared from sight.

The revived ancient tree roared. Its withered branch tentacles began extending towards the valley.

Shining beneath the blood red moon, flames started to ignite on the surface of the tentacles. Then faint wisps of red rose from the valley, converging towards the burning tentacles.

This was the scattered blood energy of slain creatures. The moment it condensed and manifested, it was drawn to the flames, disappearing into them as soon as it appeared.

Qin Yu could feel the excitement coming from the dead tree. It seemed that absorbing this blood energy had enormous benefits for it.

At the same time, as if by prior agreement, the other 11 terrifying beings at the summit began to do the same things.

They stood in different positions, carving up the blood energy produced in the mountain valley.

All of the cultivators and monster beasts within the silver circle desperately tried their best, using every skill at their disposal. They knew that if the black-armored warriors broke their way in, all of them would die.

From the moment Qin Yu began cultivating, this was one of the most frigid and tragic scenes of slaughter he had ever witnessed. The screams and howls of despair and death never stopped even for a moment.

This battle continued for a full 24 hours. When the cultivators and monster beasts were only half of their original number, the black-armored warriors that wildly rushed towards the gaps started to retreat like a tide.

They came forward like a raging wildfire and when they left they did so cleanly and neatly, without any hesitation. At the same time, they dragged away all their fallen companions as well as the sabers that fell to the ground.

In a short ten breaths of time, all sounds of battle faded away. The black-armored warriors fused into the mountain walls once again. If it weren't for the thick smell of blood still lingering in the air, one would almost think this had all been an illusion.

The dead tree emitted a satisfied groan. It drew back all its tentacles and dashed back down the mountain.

Qin Yu glanced around. The other 11 terrifying beings all shot towards their own separate directions.

Moments later, the ancient tree returned to its original position. Its legs woven from roots dispersed, drilling back into the ground.

The swinging tentacles turned back into withered branches. They silently aimed towards the heavens, as if crying out for something.

At the entrance of the tree hole, the light of the slashing marks vanished, returning to their original appearance. Qin Yu looked up at the skies. The blood red moon began to fade away as if it were a shadow, eventually vanishing.

The world fell into darkness once again. After several breaths of light, a dim light illuminated the surroundings.

The bushes that had hidden deep below the ground had come back up and stretched out again.

Seeing this sight, Qin Yu became aware of something. The blood moon and these bushes were like the samsara of the sun and moon.

When the blood moon covered the earth, a great terror would arrive...if so, then when the bushes illuminated the world, that should be a safe period.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and sat down at the opening. A moment later he opened his eyes, a dark golden light surging in his pupils.

At this time, the world around him turned blurry. Whether it was the skies up above or the earth down below, they became like countless images stacked upon each other, endlessly overlapping.

After a long time, Qin Yu couldn't endure it any longer. His eyes ached so he closed them. Tears gushed out, faint traces of red in them.

Although he hadn't been able to find the essence of this world, Qin Yu had discovered a clue that was buried in the depths of this land.

"Big Brother Qin..." Lei Xiaoyu's voice rang out. After being unconscious for over an entire day, she finally woke up.

Qin Yu wiped away his tears and turned towards her. "You've woken up."

Lei Xiaoyu cried out in alarm, "Big Brother Qin, your eyes?"

Qin Yu smiled. "It's nothing. It's just a bit of discomfort, it will go away after a few days of rest."

Although he couldn't see Lei Xiaoyu's expression, he could hear her letting out a breath of relief. "That's good. Big Brother Qin, where are we?"

Qin Yu shook his head, "I don't know. The transmission array was attacked and we became lost in the turbulent spatial flow. After I ran out, we arrived here."

Lei Xiaoyu was silent for a moment. She quietly said, "The others..."

Qin Yu responded, "I'm sorry. My abilities are limited so I could only save you."

Lei Xiaoyu shook her head, "Big Brother Qin, thank you for saving me."

Feeling her dismal mood, Qin Yu changed the topic. He curiously wondered, "You don't seem to be worried about City Lord Lei?"

Lei Xiaoyu humphed. "My father isn't that easy to deal with."

These simple words revealed a powerful self-confidence. If these words reached Roc City, the citizens there would understand why Lei Qianjun loved his daughter so deeply...this was not just because of guilt!

Qin Yu stood up, "How are you feeling?"

Lei Xiaoyu nodded. "I'm fine. Big Brother Qin, are we leaving?"

Qin Yu shook his head. "No, we are only leaving temporarily. We will return soon."

He opened his eyes. Blood vessels covered them. After blinking several times, he adapted to the light. He reached out a hand and grabbed hold of Lei Xiaoyu. Then, he took several steps and leapt out. With a light 'pa', he landed at the base of the dead heaven-reaching tree.

He turned back towards the ancient tree. After a long time, he lifted a hand and drew a sign in the void. Even though it was only a few strokes, space fluctuated and the tree hole disappeared.

After completing this, Qin Yu no longer delayed. He carefully identified his location and direction and then quickly pulled Lei Xiaoyu away.

The skies were dark and a yin chill fluctuated in the air. Although the bushes sent out a faint light, this stretch of the world still gave off an infinitely gloomy feeling.

Lei Xiaoyu shrunk back subconsciously. She grabbed tightly onto Qin Yu's hand.

“Don’t be afraid. Just follow behind me.” As Qin Yu spoke, he flicked his sleeves. Space twisted and wrapped around a black shadow that rushed towards them.

The shadow imprisoned within the space distortion crazily struggled. It released a scalp-tingling screech. It was impressively a black mouse that was several times larger than normal.

Now, the mouse’s body had tightened. Although it was covered in fur, the thick and solid muscles that covered it were still visible. It had a fierce appearance.

Qin Yu lifted a hand and reached into the space distortion.

“Big Brother Qin!” Lei Xiaoyu cried out in alarm.

Kacha –

The fierce black mouse bit at Qin Yu’s palm. But, it wasn’t able to tear through his skin. Rather, its sharp teeth shattered.

Qin Yu clenched his hand and the black mouse screamed. Its body crazily twitched and started to wither away at a speed visible to the naked eye. Its black fur lost its luster and its vitality was extinguished.

Qin Yu’s eyes brightened with surprise. This black mouse contained an extremely abundant blood energy.

Although it was a bit wild, the Ancient race’s Undying Body could thoroughly suppress it and use it.

His mortal body that had been damaged from breaking out of the turbulent spatial flow had nearly been restored.

He turned and looked at Lei Xiaoyu. He originally thought she would feel ill at this sight. After all, what Qin Yu used was a violent and cruel method that belonged to the Ancient race – to directly plunder the life force and blood energy of other creatures for oneself.

Qin Yu purposefully did this in front of Lei Xiaoyu. He hoped that this would weaken her feelings towards him.

But what he saw was the girl’s wide eyes and curious appearance. With a face full of worship, she said, “Big Brother Qin is so fierce! I’ve never seen such a method before!”

Cough...

Qin Yu almost coughed out loud. This was indeed the young lady of the City Lord Mansion; she really had a large and understanding heart.

But thinking about it, the reason Lei Qianjun had his current status was because he slaughtered his way out of a sea of blood. Since Lei Xiaoyu was his daughter, no matter how high her status was, she was likely used to these things.

“It’s just a minor method, nothing to mention.” As he finished speaking, he pulled her close and forgot about this plan.

Lei Xiaoyu allowed him to lead the way. She kept her eyes low, a cunning look flashing in her eyes.

“Hum hum! How hateful! Big Brother Qin wants to use this method to alienate me from him. Who does he think he is trying to fool here?”