

## Refining 931

### Chapter 931 – Imperial Capital's Ding Family

On the back of the distant Overwatch Mountain, the great war between the obam and human races was raging like a fire. The two races had been quiet for many years but now full-scale battles had broken out, and the blood of countless human cultivators splashed across the battlefield every day.

But none of this was able to affect the liveliness of the imperial capital. It was built atop a great plain, and the setting sun cast an endless shadow across the earth.

The skies hadn't yet darkened, but lanterns had already started to shine throughout the city streets. The dazzling festive lights were designed to catch a person's attention.

On this ordinary evening, a majestic group of carriages drove into the imperial capital through the wide and clean streets.

The first carriage was inlaid with the popular crystal design that nobles of the city loved to use. The golden badge at the top of the carriage window represented the noble status of the carriage owner.

The city gate guards didn't dare to stop it. Even the inspection was skipped. With a flattering smile, the guards stepped to the side and bowed.

But soon the guards revealed looks of amazement.

Because at the very end of the convoy, following a gray carriage, there was another carriage pulled by a lame horse. A dirty old man drove the carriage. He was covered in wrinkles and dust, accumulated over the long distance he had travelled.

This was the Ding Family's carriage?

The city gate guards hesitated for a moment. They swept their eyes over the guards around the convoy. Although they didn't approach the carriage, they didn't show any intention of chasing after it either.

Whatever. It was better for there to be one less accident than one more accident. It was fine to just let it pass.

Just past the city gates was the most popular street at the imperial capital, Dawnturn Avenue. The convoy stopped at the side. After a burst of noisy footsteps, a large crowd of people came from the front of the convoy and stopped outside the last carriage.

The Ding Family's famous Red Plume Guards scattered around. While they appeared loose, they sealed off any locations where a sneak attack might appear from.

"Miss Xiaoyu, we have entered the imperial city. I would like to extend my invitation again to temporarily stay at my home. Of course, your brother and your servants can also follow you."

Ding Hao was a well-known playboy in the imperial city. His love affairs circulated throughout every pleasure hall in the capital.

Not only did he have a good family background but his cultivation talent was high, he was intelligent, and keen at sensing the emotions of others. He also spent money frivolously on beauties. Countless women, from noble ladies to courtesans, adored him.

There were all sorts of rumors about Ding Hao's love life, but he remained alone in the world. There had never been a woman who was able to capture him.

Yet today, in this prosperous and busy Dawnturn Avenue, why was he standing next to this ordinary carriage with a lovestruck appearance?

Could the Miss Xiaoyu in the carriage be a woman as beautiful as an angel, capable of taming this horse?

Many passing youths revealed looks of joy. They thought that this bastard who had stolen their lovers had finally met his nemesis. There were also some young ladies wandering the streets at night who had saddened expressions, as if their hearts had been sheared in half.

The normally boisterous Dawntrun Avenue suddenly became much quieter.

Several breaths of time later, a woman's apologetic voice came from inside the carriage. "I thank Sir Ding for the good intentions, but I have already made plans with my older brother. I won't disturb you any further. In the future I will thank you again for your help."

The dirty old driver glanced at the handsome and dashing Ding Hao. Then, he flicked his wipe and the lame horse continued moving forward, its hooves clopping against the ground.

Ding Hao watched the departing carriage. When it turned around a corner, finally leaving Dawnturn Avenue, he released a gentle sigh.

A young man beside him rolled his eyes. "Brother Ding, it is that girl's blessing to be able to enter your eyes. I will order someone to follow up on them. I guarantee you that within three days at most, she will willingly enter your mansion and serve by your side."

Ding Hao had a calm expression. He glanced at the youth and then looked at everyone else. "None of you are allowed to disturb Miss Xiaoyu. Otherwise, we won't be friends anymore."

"Ding Hao, are you for real?"

"A hundred percent." Ding Hao smiled. "I feel that she is the one I've been waiting for all these years. No matter who Miss Xiaoyu is, as long as she wants to, I will marry her immediately."

The carriage that left Dawnturn Avenue quietly drove through the alleys of the imperial city. The sounds of the lame horse's hoofbeats echoed against the walls.

Lei Xiaoyu bit her lips and glared at Qin Yu who was trying to hold back his laughter. She said with dissatisfaction, "Big Brother Qin, if you keep being like this then I'm going to get angry!"

Qin Yu laughed, "No, no...I just think that this Ding Hao boy has good eyesight. He was immediately able to make out our Xiaoyu's natural beauty. Good, good, this boy has a future. Haven't you thought of considering him?"

Lei Xiaoyu stamped her feet, "Big Brother Qin, I really am angry now!"

“Alright, alright, I won’t talk about it anymore. It’s been hard hurrying all the way here, so we’ll rest for a few days.” Qin Yu knocked on the carriage door, “Find a place to stay.”

“Yes.” Ban Bu respectfully said as he drove the carriage.

Two hours later, Lei Xiaoyu finished washing up. She lay peacefully in bed and slept.

Qin Yu stood in front of the bed, calmly gazing at her. Then, he turned around and walked out.

The transmission array had been destroyed and he had fallen into a strange world. There had been great perils there, but in the end he had obtained a massive harvest.

But for Lei Xiaoyu, this had been an incomparably bad result. The witchcraft bug in her body had been stimulated by the life or death experience and had become increasingly unruly lately.

If nothing was done about it, he feared her vitality would be exhausted in less than half a year.

Qin Yu held no romantic intentions towards Lei Xiaoyu. But the more time they spent together, the more he could feel her affection and kindness towards him.

Such a kind girl shouldn’t die like this.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and glanced at the shadows. He smiled, “You came.”

There were fluctuations in the shadows and Snowside stepped up. She looked him over and said, “I know that there was a reason for the saying that a scourge never dies. I knew you would survive.”

Qin Yu shook his head. If it weren’t for her worrying about him then according to their agreement she shouldn’t have appeared here. Unfortunately, she was fierce at arguing.

This woman...whatever, he wouldn’t lower himself to her level.

Qin Yu changed the topic. “My current status is that of a disciple from Immaterial Mountain. Your appearance should be explainable then. Since you’ve come, you might as well stay.”

Snowside raised an eyebrow, “Am I still a maid?”

Qin Yu shrugged. “There’s nothing I can do about it. Your status has already been decided.”

Snowside clenched her teeth, “Then you can change it!” She turned and walked away, “Outside this inn, there are many pairs of eyes watching from the darkness. I estimate that they have all come here for you. Qin Yu, Qin Yu, I really do admire you. Wherever you go you can always stir up trouble!”

Qin Yu smiled. “This time you’re wrong; they really didn’t come for me. You’ll find out tomorrow.”

The night passed quietly. Ding Hao hadn’t arrived, but Roc City’s subordinates in the imperial capital had already come to visit.

Although Qin Yu and Lei Xiaoyu hadn’t disguised themselves when they moved into the inn yesterday, Roc City had still found them after a brief appearance. This proved how strong they were.

Only two people came, a man and a woman that assumed the guise of a middle-aged couple. It was unknown what method they used, but they moved into a courtyard nearby.

“I greet Mister Qin.”

The two people bowed respectfully.

While they had no idea why the City Lord commanded them to maintain a respectful manner towards this junior who hadn't yet reached the God boundary, they never questioned their orders.

Qin Yu glanced at them, “Prove your identities.”

The middle-aged man and woman were awed. Even though they seemed ordinary, they had walked in the darkness throughout the years and had cultivated sharp senses.

In an instant they knew that this boy wasn't common. Even if he hadn't entered the God boundary, he would only need to turn his hand to kill them.

They quickly introduced themselves by taking out tokens. Before leaving Roc City, Qin Yu had a discussion with Lei Qianjun about these things. He glanced over them and nodded, “Wait a moment. Xiaoyu hasn't woken up yet.”

The man hesitated before asking, “Mister Qin, the City Lord misses the young miss very much. May I ask how she is now...?”

Qin Yu said, “She's fine.”

The man nodded and fell to the side.

An hour later, there was a report from the door guard. There was a young man surnamed Ding waiting outside and he hoped to meet her.

After Qin Yu declined, he turned and glanced at the door, “Xiaoyu woke up. You may enter.”

The two people bowed and walked into the room.

During this time, the door guard passed another message. Sir Ding was in the building and had prepared a banquet. He hoped to see Mister Qin.

Qin Yu raised an eyebrow. This boy's eyesight was quite good.

After thinking for a moment, Qin Yu spoke with Ban Bu before walking out.

The inn they stayed at was named Hall Beyond the Hall. It was a relatively famous place in the imperial capital that had a great backer supporting it.

Thinking about it, this was reasonable. Countless factions had gathered and were mingling together in this huge imperial city. With so many high-powered people in one place, no one ordinary would be able to establish such a large business.

Even so, when Ding Hao arrived, the innkeeper personally came to greet him. Several top chefs were instructed to serve this young master to their best extent.

For the last thousand years, the imperial city's Ding Family hadn't been as strong and prosperous as they were in the past. But, they were still considered a great tree within the imperial capital. With the Xiao Family, Silent Family, and Li Family, they were called the Four Great Families.

It had to be known that these were the four major families of the imperial capital. Even in the entire Great Chu Dynasty where there were numerous overlords, they were still considered peak influences.

Ding Hao was the direct descendant of such a family and was also recognized for having a deep level of cultivation. He was favored by the Ding Family's Old Ancestor and his future achievements were said to be limitless.

Who dared to offend such a character? One just had to look at the bright smile on the innkeeper's face to understand his status.

When Qin Yu arrived, the Ding Family's Red Plume Guards had noticed him and allowed him to enter the private room. This place looked grand from the outside, but only when entering did one understand its true luxury.

Not mentioning anything else, just the materials used to decorate this room were so expensive that they would leave an ordinary cultivator dumbfounded.

Ding Hao stood up, "Mister Qin, please, sit down." His smile was warm and genial, without any anger from being refused before.

The innkeeper looked at Qin Yu with surprise. But, this emotion vanished as soon as it came. He smiled and said, "Sir Ding's friend is a distinguished guest of my Hall Beyond the Hall. All of Mister Qin's expenses shall be covered by us. Please take this as an expression of my apologies for not knowing who you were before."

With one sentence he showed his level of speaking skills. He gave Qin Yu enough face while lifting up Ding Hao.

The innkeeper cupped his hands together and smiled as he left, leaving the two people in the private room alone.

Qin Yu's first words left Ding Hao startled. "I know your feelings, and to be honest I don't oppose it. In fact, I even look forward to it. But, Xiaoyu has an unusual status. You will find out in the next two days. Then, you can decide whether you still wish to approach her."

Ding Hao smiled. "Mister Qin, rest assured that I am sincere. No matter what Miss Xiaoyu's status is, I won't change my heart."

Qin Yu looked at him and lightly said, "Since you are so determined then I will give you a reminder. If she isn't repulsed by you then you can pursue her. But if she explicitly refuses, you will disappear from her world."

Ding Hao's smile faded.

At the entrance of the private room, two Red Plume Guards had icy cold expressions.

As if all they needed was a glance to punish Qin Yu for his words.

Ding Hao quietly looked at Qin Yu for some time. Then, he let out a breath. "Okay, I agree with Mister Qin's request."

Qin Yu nodded. He turned and left.

A guard clenched his teeth and said, "Young master, this person is so rude. Are we to let him go like this?"

Ding Hao sat in the distance, taking a drink of tea. He shook his head, "You don't understand."

He was Ding Hao, the direct bloodline descendant of the Ding Family. How much pride did he have? How could he settle for a woman so easily?

But it seemed that there was a deviation in his judgment. Qin Yu's confidence was far higher than he imagined.

### **Chapter 932 – Old Ancestor**

Some people said that because the Heavenly Punishment Division cruelly murdered so many subjects of the empire, they were entangled with spirits of resentment and hostility. As a result, they could not be exposed to the sun. They could only stay in the darkness, never to be freed.

Of course, these rumors were a lie. The only reason these rumors continued to spread throughout the imperial capital for all these years was that the Heavenly Punishment Division was the one disseminating them to begin with.

The reason for this was to make the Heavenly Punishment Division seem even more mysterious and terrifying in the eyes of the average citizen, so that their deterrent force increased.

But a small method was just a small method. The true foundation for the Heavenly Punishment Division's illustrious reputation still remained their heart-shaking strength.

Looking throughout the entire Great Chu Empire, no one knew how many of the Heavenly Punishment Division's secret spies there were.

But there was a point recognized by all. As long as the Heavenly Punishment Division wanted to find something out, they would do so sooner or later. It was just a matter of time.

And in the imperial capital, the headquarters of the Heavenly Punishment Division, this investigating strength was even more terrifying.

Thus, when people from Roc City secretly met Lei Xiaoyu, this was already recorded in the files at the Heavenly Punishment Division.

"It has been confirmed that Lei Xiaoyu is still alive. There is an expert following by her side so our people haven't found a chance to approach her." A black-robed Heavenly Punishment Division officer coldly said. As he spoke there was no hint of emotion in his words.

When he finished speaking, he bowed to all the lords in the room. He waited for a few breaths of time and when no one asked any questions he turned and left.

Xiao Yunhai closed the report file. "Since we haven't been able to kill Lei Qianjun, this girl will be even more useful. And I think that for some time, the situation in the Roc City region won't worsen."

Someone else said, "The transmission array was destroyed. All of us here understand how dangerous it is to be caught in the violent spatial flow. With Lei Xiaoyu's cultivation, it should have been impossible for her to survive. Perhaps we should pay attention to the expert that is accompanying her."

He took out a jade slip. With a tap, it turned into seven halos of light that transformed into seven different files. "This is information I had gathered about that person. Take a look. It's a bit interesting."

Xiao Yunhai sifted through it. He furrowed his eyebrows. "We haven't found out Qin Yu's origin from the information database?"

The man who took out the files shook his head. "This is what is strange. My Heavenly Punishment Division hunts down others on behalf of the heavens. For every place, both small and large, we have every powerhouse on record. Also, all files are updated every three months and constantly checked for deficiencies. We have looked up and down but haven't been able to find anything.

"This Qin Yu clearly has a great background and his strength is tyrannical. While he hasn't entered the God boundary yet, he's made a reputation for himself. However, the earliest appearance we have been able to find on record of him was in an ordinary academy...as if he was a stone that suddenly popped out from a crack."

"Indeed. This Qin Yu is strange. If Lei Qianjun trusts him to bring Lei Xiaoyu to the imperial capital, it is clear that he trusts him. It is possible that he is a blind spot we have never encountered. We should follow up on him to prevent any careless mistakes." Another person slowly said.

Xiao Yunhai nodded. "If so, then inform headquarters to place more focus on Qin Yu's actions. At the same time, try to find out the origin of this person."

"There's also another issue." A fourth Heavenly Punishment Division senior officer said, "The Ding Family's direct bloodline descendant Ding Hao has approached Lei Xiaoyu with the intention of pursuing her. Although this is just a minor matter, the Ding Family is different. Should we remind them?"

Xiao Yunhai stood up. "There is no need to discuss this matter. Decide it yourself."

The Ding Family who obtained a warning from the Heavenly Punishment Division didn't take it too seriously. Of course, they knew about their young master's carefree ways.

Even if he was interested in the daughter of Roc City's Lei Qianjun for a time, once the curiosity phase had passed he would forget about it.

But this matter still alarmed the Heavenly Punishment Division. If the Ding Family didn't respond then they might seem too proud and haughty, without respect for anyone else.

Although the Ding Family itself didn't fear the Heavenly Punishment Division at all.

After Ding Sheh was finished with his daily affairs, he thought for a moment and summoned people to bring Ding Hao back. The God Mark Holy Stone was about to arrive and there were all sorts of dragons and tigers mixed up within the imperial capital. It was best to give him a warning, lest he cause trouble.

When father and son met, they exchanged some pleasantries before diving into the main topic. Ding Sheh mentioned the Heavenly Punishment Division's warning about Lei Xiaoyu's status.

A moment later, with a loud bang, the teacup was smashed to pieces. Ding Sheh's face was pale as he angrily shouted, "You little beast, your wings haven't hardened and you already want to overturn the heavens!?"

Ding Hao forced a smile. "Father, please don't be angry. Since I have recognized the Lei Family's daughter, I naturally have my own reasons."

Ding Sheh flicked his sleeves and stormed away. "If you dare to disobey me, then even if the Old Ancestor protects you, I will report this! Prepare yourself!"

Ding Sheh had a mediocre talent for cultivating. The reason he had his current status was all because of his outstanding son. It was natural for him to value Ding Hao.

Roc City's Lei Family was a topic that had been constantly discussed throughout the imperial capital recently. Although things seemed safe and quiet, since the Heavenly Punishment Division had made their move, that represented the will of the imperial family. Ding Hao could not make a mistake concerning this.

There were few people that knew how old the Ding Family's Old Ancestor truly was. He lay on a soft bed all day long, looking as if he would take his final breath at any moment. But many years passed, and while generation after generation of people died, he still remained living.

In the past, a master teacher once looked at the Ding Family's Old Ancestor from afar. He stated on the scene that even if everyone in the imperial capital died, the Old Ancestor would still be living.

Afterwards, that master teacher disappeared. Some people secretly tried investigating, but they obtained an unknown warning and finally all searching died down.

As the Ding Family's true Old Ancestor, his bloodline had spread and now there were tens of thousands of descendants. Yet, there were only a few dozen people with the qualifications to meet him.

Ding Hao was among them as one of the top ranked juniors. Many years ago, the Ding Family Old Ancestor expressed his affection for this child.

"I greet the Old Ancestor!" Ding Hao respectfully bowed. He kowtowed three times before standing up.

The Ding Family Old Ancestor lifted his eyelids and smiled with exhaustion, "Tell me. After wandering around so much, why did you settle on the Lei Family's daughter?"

Facing the Old Ancestor, Ding Hao didn't dare to give the same blithe response he gave to Ding Sheh. He thought for a moment and said, "Old Ancestor, I feel that this girl has a great destiny upon her. If I can marry her, I will definitely have an unfathomable advantage in the future."

A light flashed in the eyes of the half-sleeping Old Ancestor. He tapped his fingers against the bed and softly said, "Are you sure you aren't mistaken?"

Ding Hao said, "I'm sure."

"Roc City Lei Qianjun's daughter...when she was a child, the Heavenly Punishment Division took advantage of those fools in Wuling City to place a witchcraft bug within her body. This girl has managed to survive until today because Lei Qianjun has used every method at his disposal to save her. But she



cannot defy the heavens forever. Her life has reached its end. Even so, you've recognized that she has a great destiny and can help you in the future?"

Ding Hao's eyes were uncertain for a time. After a long time he took a deep breath and said, "Yes, I recognize that she is the one I've chosen."

The Ding Family Old Ancestor's eyes flashed with appreciation. No matter what Ding Hao's eyesight was like, he appreciated this grandchild's firm will.

In order to have great achievements, one needed a firm and tenacious heart. If one couldn't follow their consciousness then how could they overcome obstacles and reach success on the other side?

He waved his hand. "I understand your regards. Until the God Mark Holy Stone arrives, do not see her again. If once this matter is finished you haven't changed your mind, I will allow you to pursue her."

"Old Ancestor..." Ding Sheh's complexion changed.

The Ding Family Old Ancestor waved his hand, no longer speaking.

The father and son bowed and excused themselves.

Once everything calmed down, a man walked out from behind the curtains. He wore long Taoist robes and his black hair was tied back with a wooden hairpin. He hadn't been hiding, but after standing behind the curtain, neither Ding Sheh or Ding Hao noticed his existence.

The Taoist man bowed and said, "Since you have the mind to stop him, why give Ding Hao hope?"

The Ding Family Old Ancestor looked at him and said, "If this Lei Family girl came to the imperial capital, it must be for the Severed Heaven Abyss. Lei Qianjun should have obtained some news and decided to take the corpse of an Origin God to hatch the witchcraft bug. Unfortunately, with the plan His Majesty has laid down, this path will never come to pass. When the Lei Family girl dies, Ding Hao will understand that in this world, one has to have the strength to obtain what they want."

The Taoist man sighed. "You really do favor Ding Hao."

The Ding Family Old Ancestor smiled, "You said in the past that I would survive everyone within the imperial capital and you were correct. I am also confident in that. But there are endless variables in the world. I can survive unchanging through the vicissitudes of life, but I cannot ensure that I can always avoid the attack of these variables.

"The family is large and has a great enterprise. But for a contingency, I should find a qualified successor who can allow my Ding Family to continue the bloodline."

The Taoist shook his head, "You speak too seriously."

The Ding Family Old Ancestor closed his eyes, "If I survive, then I am just speaking a few more words. But if I die...even a thousand words, a million words cannot describe the catastrophe that the Ding Family will withstand."

**Chapter 933A – Seeing Cui Yongji Again**

As the Ding Family Old Ancestor was musing over his life and death, a flaming gold carriage came dashing towards the vast imperial capital. It was like a great sun, recklessly releasing heat that illuminated the world and tore apart all evils.

“Li Family, the emperor’s gifted Golden Crow Carriage!” The city guards paled. They quickly fell to their knees, their foreheads hitting the ground.

“We greet the lord!”

Along the streets, everyone withdrew in unison, their heads lowered with shock.

The imperial capital had four major families – the Ding, Xiao, Silent, and Li Families. The first three families has numerous descendants and most of them lived in the imperial capital and the nearby surrounding territories. Only the Li Family sent all of their most outstanding talents to as far back as the spine of Overwatch Mountain. They were stationed at the forefront of humanity’s battleground in order to ensure the integrity of the Chu Empire. Their family was bathed in battle with the obam and every year a massive number of them died.

Because of this, in order to acknowledge the Li Family’s merits as well as their unsurpassed loyalty towards the Li Family, His Majesty had bestowed them a sovereign Golden Crow Carriage and the greatest honor possible within the Chu Dynasty.

So even though only a group of mediocre juniors of the Li Family were left in the imperial capital and their dwelling was mostly empty, they still occupied the role of one of the top four families, and no one dared to provoke them.

Although no one knew who was riding the Golden Crow Carriage into the imperial capital, it had to be an important figure from the Li Family. No one dared to disrespect them!

Quietly, the Golden Crow Carriage opened on its own. An old man carrying a sword stepped down. He glanced around at the imperial capital, a look of pride on his face.

Behind him was a young girl in white clothes. She wore the garb of a swordsman and her hair was tied back with a silver bell. Her expression was cold and indifferent.

After raising a hand and putting away the Golden Crow Carriage, the young girl followed behind the old man, moving towards the main gate of the imperial capital. They didn’t seem to see any of the shocked expressions around them.

Moments later, news of Li Hongyi, the Li Family’s daughter, arriving in the imperial capital by Golden Crow Carriage spread out like a hurricane. Although she was only one person, she represented the entire Li Family. Like a huge rock crashing into a lake, it was enough to cause violent undercurrents to surge throughout the city.

In the following three days, Li Hongyi single-handedly defeated the top ten swordsmen of the imperial capital, many of them who were at the Divine Dao boundary. With ease and vigor, she announced her return!

...

As the Li Family's sword maniac was crazily sweeping her way through the imperial capital and causing countless sword masters to both hate her and be in awe of her, Qin Yu and Lei Xiaoyu were enjoying a calm day of peace and serenity.

The Hall Beyond the Hall was indeed well-informed. They quickly learned about Lei Xiaoyu's status through an unknown channel.

Although no faction in the imperial capital was optimistic about Roc City's future, they were still a great power that the royal family couldn't do anything about right now. And, she was Lei Qianjun's most beloved daughter.

All sorts of treatment was raised to the highest level and the Heavenly Punishment Division didn't go looking for her anymore. Of course, they didn't want to cause any unnecessary trouble.

The managing innkeeper ordered the kitchen to prepare all sorts of specialty dishes unique to the Roc City region. But what was puzzling was that the 73rd courtyard never made any requests to the kitchen.

On the contrary, a large amount of supplies, kitchen utensils, and ingredients were sent to the 73rd courtyard one after another.

As long as Lei Xiaoyu stayed within the rules, then let alone this request, the innkeeper would even allow her to set the place on fire. The innkeeper simply waved his hand and authorized the workers to give her whatever she wanted.

So Qin Yu was able to enjoy a time where wonderful food and delicious wines flowed in like running water.

Qin Yu also discovered that Lei Xiaoyu really did love to prepare food.

Besides that, she also enjoyed the sense of accomplishment when Qin Yu ate up all the dishes she carefully cooked.

Qin Yu asked her about this. Lei Xiaoyu flushed red. In a low voice she said in truth, she had a dream since she was a child. That was to look for someone to marry, bear his children, and cook delicious food for him. She didn't need glory or honor. All she wanted was a safe and pleasant life for her family.

After a brief silence, Qin Yu patted her head and said that he hoped she would be able to live this kind of life in the future.

But what a pity, this peaceful time had to come to an end eventually.

An announcement came from Great Chu's Heavenly Center stating that the God Mark Holy Stone would arrive in five days. The entire imperial capital turned restless. The countless young cultivators that came from all around revealed eyes full of burning heat.

But what a pity, not everyone had the qualifications to bathe in the glory of the God Mark Holy Stone.

As a result, an incomparably vast inspection began underneath the management of Great Chu's Heavenly Center. Within the boundaries of the Chu Empire, all cultivators who hadn't yet reached the God boundary were qualified to participate.

Winners would rise, losers would fall...this world was unfair to begin with. Outstanding candidates gained even more resources to become increasingly powerful, and the weak became even weaker.

And in truth, the unfairness of this world was far more than what could be seen on the surface.

Any activity that was managed by humans for the purposes of screening was bound to have loopholes and shady behind-the-scenes plotting that couldn't be seen in the light.

This was also true concerning the God Mark Holy Stone. While it hadn't even begun, many people obtained admission tickets ahead of time.

This was the treatment of the privileged.

Of course, because Qin Yu was with Lei Xiaoyu, he also received such treatment.

So for the next three days as the inspection reached its zenith and everyone became worried, they stayed in the inn, waiting for this scene to end.

On the last day of the inspection when they could no longer delay, Qin Yu finished eating his last dish and said, "We should go."

Lei Xiaoyu seemed a bit unwilling. She looked around, "Big Brother Qin, let's wait a little longer. Once we leave we won't be able to come back."

Once she participated in the inspection and her status as the Roc City Lord's most favored daughter was exposed to the public, she would no longer be able to remain at the Hall Beyond the Hall.

As a sign of favor for the powerful herdsmen that were entrusted by the royal family to help safeguard the land, a splendid dwelling had been built for them in the imperial capital...

Roc City also had a giant Lei Mansion in the imperial city.

Qin Yu shook his head, "Let's go. All the things that need to be taken with me are in my mind, so there is no need to feel reluctant to part with a courtyard."

"Mm."

Placed in front of the Roc City cultivators was a magnificent carriage. Those in the driver's seat were Snowside and Ban Bu.

The ones pulling the carriage was the old horse with personality from Riverwater City, as well as another seemingly lame horse.

But at this time, the old horse with personality was constantly leaning over, humming with its mouth and snorting.

As long as it showed a sign, the lame horse would become angry and bite back. The old horse quickly moved to the side.

Then after a while the old horse would snort and hum again, trying to approach. This scene repeated itself again and again.

As Qin Yu boarded the carriage, he glanced at this sight with a bit of helplessness and humor. He slapped the window and said, "Alright, let's go."

The two horses immediately calmed down and honestly pulled the carriage towards the Heavenly Center. The observing Roc City cultivators were secretly surprised. They thought that if the City Lord could hold Mister Qin in such high regards and even entrust the miss' safety to him, he was indeed extraordinary.

Before this, they had tried many times to get the two horses to calm down. But before they could even get close, they were pushed back by two glares...yes, they were sent back by glares. They two horses didn't seem reliable but their eyes were sharp, so sharp that it left one feeling uncomfortable.

They smoothly arrived at the Heavenly Center an hour later. Seeing the sea of people outside, Qin Yu couldn't help but furrow his eyebrows.

It was the last day but there were still so many people. In truth, those that should have come had already come in the past few days. It was just that among the defeated there were still those that were unwilling and wanted to try one more time.

There were many people with similar thoughts. With this in mind, it wasn't strange for there to be so many people here on the last day.

Mm?

Qin Yu lightly furrowed his eyebrows. He looked behind to see a sword light howling in. It gathered in midair to reveal a female cultivator within.

Her clothes were snow white and her hair was tied back with a silver bell. Even if Qin Yu hadn't stepped outside the courtyard these past three days, he still recognized her with a single glance.

She was the Li Family's sword maniac, Li Hongyi!

Ever since stepping into the imperial capital, she had been challenging other swordsmen nearly every day. Even now she remained undefeated. In fact, no one had been able to force her to erupt with her strongest strength.

She could be called the junior with the greatest spotlight in the imperial capital.

Moreover, the most essential point was that Li Hongyi hadn't yet stepped into the Divine Dao boundary. It was rumored that she wanted to borrow the God Mark Holy Stone as the final test to reflect on what she lacked with her swordsmanship. Then, where those flaws were filled in, that would be the day she ascended.

The achievements of such a Li Hongyi could be imagined. It was natural for her to gain attention from all sides!

"The Li Family's sword maniac!"

"She really came!"

"To witness the elegance of the sword maniac in person, my trip to the imperial capital wasn't in vain!"

With shouts and cries, numerous eyes full of envy and awe gathered on her.

Two cultivators wearing robes patterned with the stars of heaven flew out from the Heavenly Center. They cupped their hands together and bowed, "Miss Li, please come with us."

Li Hongyi coldly nodded and flew into the Heavenly Center with the two cultivators. From beginning to end, no one expressed any dissatisfaction with this.

With her status as the sword maniac, this was treatment she deserved.

### **Chapter 933B – Seeing Cui Yongji Again**

Before people looked away, there was another sound of piercing air. Light dispersed to reveal Silent Kite.

She cupped her hands together and said, "Celestial Retribution's Silent Kite requests to participate in the inspection!"

Whoosh –

The scene was sent into an uproar. No one expected that on the last day, the two most dazzling young women of the imperial capital would show up one after another.

The sword maniac's glory was like a dazzling meteor that suddenly arrived, obtaining everything with her sword in hand.

Silent Kite's radiance was something entrusted to her by her status, talent, and merits.

Disregarding all else, it was said that when the Great Dragon Overlord, a super powerhouse of the obam race died, Silent Kite had been one of the participants.

Even the most prominent juniors of this generation had to acknowledge this feat.

The two cultivators that flew away with Li Hongyi returned. After exchanging greetings, they welcomed her in.

Qin Yu looked away and smiled. So she had such a great reputation in the imperial capital.

Moreover, in his senses, Silent Kite's aura was much stronger than before. She could be said to have been reborn.

As he thought, while he was progressing, the other geniuses of this world didn't stop growing. If someone wished to maintain the superiority of strength, they had to keep racing at the front. If they were to be careless and slack off, they would immediately be eliminated by the times.

Lei Xiaoyu blinked her eyes, "Big Brother Qin, you know Silent Kite?"

Qin Yu nodded, "I once used another identity when I met her, so she doesn't recognize me now. Don't show any flaws."

"Oh." Lei Xiaoyu obediently nodded. She thought that she would never let that woman know that Big Brother Qin was Big Brother Qin!

You used to be cool but now you are even cooler! You have to hide it!

Silent Kite followed the two and flew into the Heavenly Center. Moments later, a new decision was passed out – in order to guarantee successful completion of the inspection, anyone who has participated in more than two inspections and failed was not allowed to continue participating.

After some restlessness, numerous cultivators cried out, their eyes filled with unwillingness.

But in the end, they all fell silent. The Heavenly Center's decision had to have been permitted by the imperial palace, otherwise it would have been impossible to change.

Of course, the most important reason was that most cultivators here knew that after failing twice, even if they were given another chance the probability of success was almost zero.

The current crowd began to scatter. Perhaps because they didn't want to depart the stage too early, when they moved to the edges they didn't leave yet.

An hour later, Qin Yu held Lei Xiaoyu and came down from the carriage. At this time, he felt a cold and dreary gaze look up at him.

Their eyes met and Qin Yu's complexion changed.

Cui Yongji!

Right now he was wearing spacious star robes and stood at the entrance of the Heavenly Center. He had unexpectedly become a cultivator of Great Chu's Heavenly Center.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. When he arrived at the exit of the mysterious world, by relying on the World Key, Qin Yu could not only kill people but he could also lock onto their auras.

But he hadn't been able to find Cui Yongji. It was clear he left ahead of time.

Qin Yu even suspected that the first person to sneak attack and kill someone, completing the blood sacrifice to leave, was this person.

Otherwise with his severely wounded condition it would have been difficult to survive the chaotic melee afterwards.

Lei Xiaoyu followed Qin Yu's eyes. When she saw Cui Yongji her face paled and her grip on Qin Yu's hand tightened.

"It's fine."

Qin Yu said in a low voice. He stepped forward. Today, the identities of the two parties were different. Even if they met, it was impossible for them to directly attack each other.

Seeing Qin Yu and Lei Xiaoyu come over, Cui Yongji sneered. He spoke some words to those beside him and then walked away.

Watching Cui Yongji leave, Qin Yu was without expression. Initially, the two of them were on the precipice of death. If Lei Xiaoyu didn't forcefully wake up her ruler of thunder bloodline, he would likely have died.

And when Cui Yongji ran away, he inevitably had to pay an extreme price...both sides had a life or death grudge that was impossible to resolve.

If this person left, it wasn't because he felt fear. Things probably weren't as simple as they seemed.

Qin Yu's eyes shined with cold intent. He felt no fear. Cui Yongji wouldn't give up, but even if he tried to flee, Qin Yu would not allow him to.

It was just that he temporarily wasn't able to kill him.

"After going in, make sure you follow beside me."

Lei Xiaoyu nodded with effort.

When the verifying cultivators obtained their tokens, Qin Yu and Lei Xiaoyu smoothly stepped into the Heavenly Center.

Since they received no special treatment, they could only follow the line of people to the inspection.

In truth, the process was quick and simple. With the Great Chu God Mark Holy Stone as the original, many reproduced and reduced versions of assessment stones were created.

By placing one's palm atop it, one could stimulate it with their strength. Only those who had opened up at least three rings of glory or above could pass the test.

Of course, this wasn't an absolute. But in the end it all depended on one's own strength.

Qin Yu smoothly passed the test. Even if he didn't enjoy any special privileges, his strength was enough.

Next was Lei Xiaoyu.

At this time, the inspection came to a temporary pause. The Heavenly Center announced that in order to prevent fraud, temporary personnel adjustments would be made.

A moment later, an indifferent Cui Yongji appeared beside the assessment stone. He coldly said, "Continue."

Lei Xiaoyu paled.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes. As he looked at Cui Yongji, dense fluctuations filled the air.

Cui Yongji looked over. "Qin Yu, since you have passed the inspection, leave!"

Qin Yu said without expression. "I was entrusted by the City Lord to accompany Miss Lei. Since we came here together, we must leave together."

Bringing out Lei Qianjun's name was to pressure Cui Yongji to not do anything rash.

Cui Yongji sneered. "Good. Since you want to wait, then wait right there." He looked at Lei Xiaoyu, "Stop wasting time. Begin!"

Qin Yu nodded. Lei Xiaoyu clenched her teeth and stood in front of the assessment stone, placing her hand above it.



Her spot had already been decided. As long as her token approached the assessment stone, it would be triggered.

Hum –

Hum –

Hum –

Three colored lights appeared one after another, indicating that she had opened three paths to the God boundary. But at this time, Lei Xiaoyu trembled and spat out a mouthful of blood. Her complexion paled and the three lights of the assessment stone rapidly extinguished.

Cui Yongji stepped forward. He shouted, “During the inspection test, you dare to use external objects to cheat? Men, seize her!”

“Stop!” Qin Yu stepped forward, his aura instantly erupting around him. “Miss Lei is the favored daughter of the Roc City Lord. Who dares to be so dissolute!?”

The Heavenly Center cultivators hesitated.

Cui Yongji sneered. “So what if he is the Roc City Lord? No matter how powerful he is, he is an official of my Chu Empire. He must follow the laws and regulations of the empire. The arrival of the God Mark Holy Stone involves the destinies of a trillion cultivators. No one is allowed to corrupt the process. All offenders must be mercilessly punished!”

“This is the imperial mandate personally handed down by my Great Chu’s Majesty, the one who wields supreme authority! What are you all doing? Take Lei Xiaoyu away!”

With loud applause, cultivators from all around started to reveal looks of resentment.

“The Roc City Lord might have great prestige but this is the imperial capital. This is not a place where you can be so reckless!”

“If you cheat at the inspection, there must be a punishment, otherwise I will never give up!”

“Punish her! In the previous years there has always been scum who seize our rightful places!”

“This lord’s behavior is how a true official of my Great Chu should act. Take this woman and have her pay the price for her actions!”

Lei Xiaoyu trembled and her complexion paled.

Qin Yu stepped in front of her, blocking her behind him.

Sparks ignited in Cui Yongji’s eyes. His voice became even colder, “Qin Yu, you dare to obstruct the Heavenly Center in enforcing the laws? This is a high crime!”

This was the result he wanted.

Lei Xiaoyu had a precious status and had already been tacitly approved for a spot. Even if she was taken away today, the matter would be dropped at that point.

What Cui Yongji wanted to do was to thoroughly enrage Qin Yu. As long as he displayed even the smallest resistance, he could borrow the strength of the Heavenly Center to execute him.

Qin Yu's lips curved up in a smile, his ice cold eyes shining with disdain. He said, "You keep saying that Miss Lei has cheated, but what proof do you have? If this is slander or even a conspiracy to frame her, then how does that work out?"

"The Heavenly Center naturally has its own methods. If Miss Lei is pure, she will be given due justice." A light voice rang out. With the sound of approaching footsteps, several cultivators hurried over.

The Heavenly Center people bowed. "We greet the Great Stargazer!"

Many agitated cultivators stopped talking, awe and shock on their faces. The scene immediately fell silent.

Cui Yongji's lips twitched. This damned junior seemed to have sensed something. Events were beginning to walk down an unexpected path.

But even so, he felt no fear. At most he would lose this chance. There would be plenty more in the future.

Qin Yu cupped his hands across his chest. "May I ask your name?"

Gao Xian's simple face was without expression, "Heavenly Center's Stargazer, Gao Xian."

Qin Yu said, "You can take responsibility."

Gao Xian looked over. "Of course." Stars seemed to spin within his eyes. It gave off a mysterious feeling, as if it could pierce through all secrets in the world.

Unfortunately, the one he faced was Qin Yu. Qin Yu was like a being wrapped in thick fog. No matter how sharp his eyes were, he could only touch the barest surface.

Gao Xian unconsciously furrowed his eyebrows together.

Qin Yu cupped his hands together, "If so, then I ask Great Stargazer to clear Miss Lei's name." He turned and retreated to the side, giving her a nod of assurance.

Gao Xian looked away. He lifted his hands and pressed forward. Radiant starlight erupted from his palms, covering Lei Xiaoyu within.

After several breaths of time, his eyebrows rose up. He slowly said, "I have sensed no cheating methods."

Cui Yongji didn't panic. He respectfully bowed and said, "Great Stargazer, there are countless ingenious methods in the world. The best way to test this is to have Miss Lei undergo the inspection one more time. If she can resonate with the assessment stone and reveal no abnormalities, then I will accept punishment."

Gao Xian nodded. "Very well."

Lei Xiaoyu bit her lips. But at this time, Qin Yu's voice rang out in her ears. "Don't be afraid. Just go forward."

Lei Xiaoyu's heart immediately calmed down. She took a deep breath and said, "I ask Great Stargazer to clear my name."

She stepped in front of the assessment stone and placed her palm down on it. At almost the same time her palm touched it, there were hums as three lights instantly shined. Then after another breath of time, a fourth light shined.

Cui Yongji's eyes widened with disbelief. His first thought was that this was impossible. He had already obtained Lei Xiaoyu's information. She hadn't even opened a single path to the God boundary, so how could she initiate a resonance?

Could she have another token on her body?

Gao Xian's shining gaze fell on Lei Xiaoyu's body. He faintly felt something wrong, but after checking it he found nothing.

Because this was indeed Lei Xiaoyu's strength. There was no mistaking it.

Lei Xiaoyu withdrew her hand and moved away. "Great Stargazer?"

Gao Xian said, "Cui Yongji, your judgment was mistaken. Apologize to Miss Lei."

#### **Chapter 934- Heavenly Center's Great Stargazer**

"Stop!" With a loud shout, a Roc City cultivator rushed forward, bowing with a face full of shame. "Miss, I arrived late and allowed you to be disturbed. When this matter is over I will request punishment from the City Lord!"

He turned and coldly said, "Great Stargazer, just how honored is my young miss? Will today's humiliation be resolved with an apology alone?"

Four paths to the God boundary...without a sound, Lei Xiaoyu had unexpectedly opened four paths to the God boundary!

And this was all under the premise that the miss still hadn't recovered from her childhood illness.

Dan Hong, the man in charge of the Roc City cultivators stationed in the imperial capital, finally felt as if he had discovered the reason why the City Lord valued Lei Xiaoyu so much.

The young miss was surprisingly a genuine cultivating talent. If Lei Xiaoyu's injuries could be healed, her future would be boundless!

Quietly, Lei Xiaoyu's weight in Dan Hong's heart grew ten times heavier! He had to use this opportunity to display his loyalty in front of the miss, even if that meant offending the Heavenly Center.

A Great Stargazer had a precious status, but so what?

He was a trusted subordinate of Roc City, someone who was different from these people of the imperial capital to begin with. As long as the City Lord was well and Roc City was stable, he would be as immovable as a mountain. There was no need for him to worry about anything.

Gao Xian furrowed his eyebrows together, "What would you like to do?"

Dan Hong was about to speak, but he suddenly froze for several breaths of time. Then, his complexion became even colder. He stared at Cui Yongji. "I suspect that the miss was framed just now, and he is the one who did it!"

Cui Yongji sneered, "What utter nonsense. With everyone watching, when have I done anything? The Great Stargazer is here. Even if you are a subordinate of Roc City, do not be so dissolute!"

Gao Xian was without expression, "If there is no evidence, then slandering the Heavenly Center is a crime. Even if Lei Qianjun personally appeared he still wouldn't be able to save you."

Dan Hong coldly sneered. He turned and retreated to the side. "Mister Qin, please step forward."

Shua –

Many eyes gathered on him.

Cui Yongji's heart shrank. While he was absolutely confident in his abilities, he still felt fear when facing Qin Yu.

Qin Yu said, "Great Stargazer, what happens if there is evidence?"

Gao Xian said, "Then he will be severely punished!"

"Good. Then, I ask the Great Stargazer to confirm whether or not my Roc City is falsely accusing Mister Cui."

Qin Yu lifted a hand and slapped Lei Xiaoyu's back. Several wisps of black energy were shaken out from her body. They seemed to possess an intelligence of their own as they screamed and ran towards Cui Yongji.

With this, there wasn't a need to say anything further.

Whoosh –

The entire scene fell silent, and the eyes of the crowd widened with disbelief. If even the Heavenly Center that presided over the inspection was so dark and tainted, was there any credibility at all to this test?

In the silence, Gao Xian's complexion was pale. His eyes were flooded with a chilling intent, as if he wished he could freeze Cui Yongji to ice.

"Take him!"

Cui Yongji sighed inwardly. He put on a terrified expression and said, "I acknowledge my guilt, I am willing to accept punishment!"

Qin Yu glanced at him. He lifted a hand and said, "Great Stargazer, I was entrusted by City Lord Lei to bring Xiaoyu to the imperial capital. Now that she has been harmed by someone, please give me the chance to demand justice on her behalf."

Hu –

The atmosphere changed once again. Many people widened their eyes, thinking that these Roc City people were surprisingly aggressive.

Completely overturning a cultivator of the Heavenly Center was one thing, but they actually wanted to take revenge themselves. While there was justification for doing so, it didn't place the Heavenly Center in their eyes.

Moreover, Great Stargazer Gao Xian had always been a tough and firm person. He had even brought down the face of the imperial capital's four great families before.

As expected, Gao Xian revealed a look of displeasure. He coldly said, "The affairs of the Heavenly Center will be dealt with by the Heavenly Center. I will give Miss Lei an apology. As for the rest, there's no need to talk about it."

Qin Yu lightly said, "Great Stargazer, I believe you understand that after today's disturbance, it will inevitably initiate an attack against the Heavenly Center's reputation. If my Roc City isn't forgiving and continues to make noise about this matter, I think this attack will only multiply."

He welcomed Gao Xian's cold look. Without changing his tone, he continued to say, "Today, I am not asking to take Mister Cui away. As long as he can receive a strike from me, then regardless of the result, I will guarantee that Roc City will no longer investigate this matter. We can even coordinate with the Heavenly Center to bring this matter to rest. I wonder what the Great Stargazer thinks of this suggestion?"

Gao Xian stared at Qin Yu. Stars seemed to revolve in his eyes. He didn't believe that Qin Yu proposed all of this in consideration of the Heavenly Center.

This person had to be planning something else. But, Qin Yu's cultivation hadn't even reached the God boundary. Even if he had some hidden cards, could they kill people?

Cui Yongji shouted out, "Great Stargazer, because of a personal grudge I had against Roc City, I was muddled and tried to attack Miss Lei, resulting in the Heavenly Center's reputation being damaged. I feel nothing but regret and horror for my actions. I ask the Great Stargazer to give me this chance to rectify my mistakes!"

At the blood moon world, he had once fought Qin Yu in a vicious melee. This boy was indeed a monster. Although he hadn't entered the God boundary, his strength was so great that it was a complete mess.

If it was a full-on battle then he wouldn't dare to do that. But if it was only a strike, he felt no fear.

Gao Xian let out a breath. "Very well, I agree."

He flicked his sleeves and starlight splashed down, freezing space.

...

Li Hongyi was without expression. She looked towards the distance. What was occurring there caused the two Heavenly Center cultivators to have an awkward expression.

“Who is that person?”

Hearing her ask this question and break the silence, the two Heavenly Center cultivators relaxed. One of them hurriedly said, “Miss Li, please wait.”

After a moment, one of them said, “That person is called Qin Yu. He comes from Roc City.”

Li Hongyi’s thoughts stirred. She suddenly thought back to several months ago at Roc City, when she felt the residual shockwaves from a cultivator shaking the World’s Dragon Gate.

At that time, she told her teacher that if this person appeared in the imperial capital, she would break past them with a single sword.

Today, this was also a Roc City cultivator...even though he hadn’t entered the God boundary, he dared to put forth such a request. How much arrogance was needed for that?

For some unknown reason, waves began to appear in Lei Hongyi’s sword heart. She was suddenly curious about what was going to happen.

Even though she was a bit surprised by this, she soon calmed down.

Since she was curious then she would go and take a look. Once she knew the result, she would no longer be curious.

This was the Li Family’s Sword Maniac, Li Hongyi. Only her heart could move her...nothing else could!

...

At almost the same time that the Sword Maniac was asking this question, not too far away, Silent Kite was also asking the same thing.

“Roc City, Qin Yu...” She thought to herself. A look of surprise flashed in her eyes.

She didn’t know why, but after seeing this person she felt a bit of familiarity.

But after sifting through her memories she couldn’t come up with any clues at all. This situation left Silent Kite frowning.

At her side, the Heavenly Center cultivator smiled and said, “Miss Silent, there is no need to worry. With this person’s cultivation, he cannot cause a storm here.”

If one didn’t enter the God boundary then all else was mundane. The imprisonment of one’s level created a disparity as far apart as the heavens and earth. Only those as strong as Silent Kite or the Li Family’s Sword Maniac could jump boundaries to fight.

But such existences, even in the vast Chu Empire, were as dazzling as stars in the skies. They were peerless geniuses that the world had never seen before.

How could Qin Yu compare with them!

After hearing this, Silent Kite's frown deepened. She unexpectedly felt unhappy...this inexplicable change in mood left her stunned.

She took a breath and slowly said, "Let's go take a look."

...

At this time, all of the attention in the Heavenly Center had gathered here.

Qin Yu cupped his hands together, "Mister Cui, I will begin."

Cui Yongji sneered, "Fine!"

Qin Yu took a step forward and the ground thundered as if a mountain crashed to the earth. The void seemed to shiver and freeze.

Lifting a hand, Qin Yu pointed a finger.

Gao Xian's eyes brightened. No wonder this person had dared to put forth such a request. This person's strength was indeed astonishing. He hadn't entered the God boundary yet, but the power behind this strike wasn't considered weak even within the God boundary level.

With just this strike alone, Cui Yongji's blood energy might tumble and at most he would suffer a shaking injury...was this the result Qin Yu wanted?

Gao Xian furrowed his eyebrows together. While everything was in his eyes, his intuition told him things wouldn't be so simple.

Hum –

A sword cry came from within Li Hongyi's body. Amazement colored her eyes.

It was him, it was actually him!

This world was so vast, how could this be a coincidence? Although Qin Yu had only pointed his finger and didn't release his full power, she believed she wasn't wrong.

Just like her teacher thought, the aura of this supernatural art was mysterious. Even with the cultivation of her sword heart, she couldn't catch every trace of it.

But even so, it wasn't difficult to judge the approximate strength of it. While this strike might be able to wound a common God boundary expert, asking for anything more was futile.

What a pity. This supernatural art might be peerlessly exquisite, but it was like placing a pearl before a pig. This person's strength was limited so they couldn't bring its true power into effect.

If it was just this, then it was only worthy of her glancing at twice. It wasn't qualified to meet her sword.

### **Chapter 935 – Fortune Makes a Fool of Men**

Cui Yongji's tense heart suddenly relaxed. As he thought, even if Qin Yu had a hidden card in hand, it was within his scope of control.

While he hadn't yet fully restored his strength, it wouldn't be difficult to block this strike. At most he would vomit out some blood.

Hum hum –

If so, he actually had to thank Qin Yu for giving him the chance to recover. Otherwise if he wanted to withdraw from today's mess, it would have cost him even more energy.

Taking in a deep breath, Cui Yongji lifted his hands and pressed forward. A blazing light erupted around him. It was a deep red in color, like the light from the sun above.

"Great Sun Blazing Flames! I never imagined that Cui Yongji's cultivation had reached this level!"

"This is my Heavenly Center's secret art. By condensing the light of the great sun, it is the most peerlessly overbearing attack method! In direct confrontation it never loses to anyone!"

"This ability is enough to protect himself without worry. This Qin Yu person will only make a joke of himself!"

The surrounding Heavenly Center cultivators also relaxed. Although they knew Cui Yongji was in the wrong, they decided to stand on his side.

"Cut!"

With a loud shout, Cui Yongji thrust his hands forward. The blazing red light of the great sun burst forth in a crimson beam of power.

Dan Hong's complexion was ugly. He had changed his words because he had received Qin Yu's sound transmission. He never expected things would turn out like this.

If things were like this with a strong beginning but a weak ending, then Roc City would inevitably be shamed. He feared that the City Lord would blame him for not managing things well, and his plans of currying favor with Lei Xiaoyu would also fail.

Thinking of this, Dan Hong cursed inwardly. Without any skills, what act are you putting on? You are harming yourself and others!

But before then, a loud 'pa' sound entered his ears. Although it wasn't clear, a storm was set off in his heart...as if he had been struck by thunder.

Dan Hong fiercely looked up. Then, his jaws fell open and his eyes went perfectly wide, as if his eyeballs would pop out at any moment.

The brilliant and dazzling light of the great sun which emitted a burning heat had popped apart like a bubble and disintegrated.

That's right. With that light sound, the attack broke into countless blocks that tumbled and faded away in midair.

Cui Yongji's heart nearly stopped beating. The disdain in his eyes froze and transformed into endless fear. Without hesitation, he shouted out loud, erupting with all his aura as he stormed backwards.



But none of this made a difference. Cui Yongji's retreating figure stiffened. His chest collapsed inward, followed by the smashing and tearing of flesh and organs. Then, the attack tore through his back, cutting open a perfectly round hole in its wake.

If this was the full extent of it, then to a God boundary cultivator, this could only be called a serious mortal body injury. He would be able to recover if he had enough time to rest.

But the most terrifying aspect of this hole was not its killing power against Cui Yongji, but the fact that it punctured open some type of force field that kept things perfectly sealed up. It exposed his true aura that he had been hiding for all this time.

The moment this aura appeared, it was like dark ink pouring into clear water. It instantly proliferated outwards, creating tumbling black fog. The moment it was released, every cultivator present could feel a dense yin chill arrive.

This sight caused everyone to regain their composure. Their eyes widened with fright and panic.

"Great Dao Seizer! He is a Great Dao Seizer!"

This was the first time Qin Yu had heard this title. While he didn't understand what it meant, when he looked at everyone's reactions, he knew he had achieved his goal.

From the very start, he knew that unless he displayed the formidable sword intent he perceived from the blood moon world, it would be impossible for him to kill Cui Yongji with a single strike.

But when it came to killing someone, there were always more ways than one. If he couldn't do it directly in battle then he would simply take another approach.

Cui Yongji had done his best to hide his aura, and this aura caused Qin Yu to feel incomparable loathing. If so, there had to be a problem with it....now, it seemed his guess was correct.

Stepped backwards, Qin Yu retreated. He had done what he needed to do. There was no need for him to do anything else after this.

When it came to enemies, it was fine as long as they died. Whether he did it himself didn't matter.

Gao Xian made his move. Without hesitation, he lifted his hands and grasped forward. The frozen space instantly contracted and imprisoned Cui Yongji inside. His expression was dignified and his eyes were still shaken. He never expected that there would be a Great Dao Seizer within the Heavenly Center.

He could not allow Cui Yongji to survive, otherwise people would use him as the opening to attack the Heavenly Center and expand this matter to an unlimited degree.

Killing intent surged in his heart. Gao Xian shouted out loud, "In the territory of my Great Chu, whenever a Great Dao Seizer is found, they are to be executed where they stand...die!"

Bang –

The distorted space fiercely collapsed as Cui Yongji's screams echoed out from inside. Cui Yongji glared at Qin Yu, tangible hatred in his eyes.

Even now, he never thought that things would develop to this stage! But it was clear that now his status had been exposed, he would die here.

Facing the Great Stargazer, he had no confidence he could escape. Even if he could withdraw, he would be killed by his master anyways.

Qin Yu, Qin Yu!

Cui Yongji howled into the skies. Tumbling black energy erupted all around him, transforming into scorching black flames that recklessly leapt around.

Kacha –

Kacha –

The spatial imprisonment that was strangling him suddenly broke apart and disintegrated, turning into countless motes of starlight.

Since he was going to die no matter what, then he would drag Qin Yu into the underworld with him, regardless of what the price was!

Otherwise, he couldn't accept this...not even if he died!

Gao Xian's face darkened. He lifted his hand. Above the Heavenly Center, the skies began to darken and celestial bodies appeared, sprinkling down endless rays of light.

Great Stargazer was the highest and most revered title in the Heavenly Center. There were only three of them in the entire Great Chu Empire. Each one possessed a peak Divine Dao cultivation and could borrow the power of the myriad stars. They could even erupt with an energy that surpassed their limits.

At this moment, Gao Xian was truly angered. The entire imperial capital could clearly feel the fury of a Great Stargazer. They began to look up into the skies.

With Cui Yongji's cultivation, even if he went all out, there was no chance he could fend off a furious Great Stargazer. But, the surprise was that he himself was a cultivator of the Heavenly Center, and he also cultivated the mystic arts of the starlight. His attainments were not low either.

Within the pitch black flames, spots of golden light started to appear. They were like brilliant stars burning against a curtain of darkness.

The phantoms of the endless celestial bodies in the skies had placed a lock on Cui Yongji's body. However, that lock began to fluctuate.

This was just a fleeting moment. A Great Stargazer could redo the lock again with just a thought. But this still required time. Even if this was just an instant, this was more than enough time for a God boundary powerhouse who was burning his life to attack.

All the black flames immediately withdrew back into Cui Yongji's body. He immediately expanded like a balloon.

Blue veins bulged out on his exposed flesh and blood. They wriggled and crept, as if they would crack open at any moment.

“Qin Yu!”

A roar came, like the tormented howls of ghosts from the nine nether hells. The space around Cui Yongji collapsed and he flickered, immediately appearing in front of Qin Yu. Without hesitation, he pointed a finger at Qin Yu.

This finger pointed towards Qin Yu’s eyebrows. It contained all of his strength, fury, and hatred. He wanted to die together with Qin Yu...for their souls to both turn to ashes!

The so-called Great Dao Seizer was to block off one’s own path of cultivation. With no path available for them, they used cruel and brutal methods to kill others, extracting their Great Dao and fusing it into themselves, forcefully promoting their cultivation.

But such a sinister and evil method was not accommodated by the Great Dao of the heavens and earth. After dying, any cultivator that chose this road would suffer the harshest punishment. Their soul would be scattered and dispersed, their flesh and blood turned to ash, not allowed to enter the earth.

From the moment Cui Yongji made this decision, he knew this day would arrive.

But he still had a wish he had yet to complete. He had concealed himself and endured for so many years, but just when he saw hope, all of his plans were destroyed.

Cui Yongji’s hatred towards Qin Yu was as deep as his marrow and soul!

Then it was best if they both died together!

Qin Yu’s eyebrows rose up, his eyes turning sharp and dense. He didn’t want to personally kill this man because he wanted to avoid others realizing that he was the one who cut through the blood moon world...although he had already left, for some unknown reason, Qin Yu felt a bit constrained and restless about this.

As if when he cut apart the blood moon, he had been marked down and became the prey of some great and unknown existence.

So, after Qin Yu cut through the blood moon, he wrapped that sword intent within the sun and moon force field so that it wasn’t revealed to the world.

Qin Yu glanced at Gao Xian. He was sure that this Great Stargazer had to have a way to stop Cui Yongji. But, he clearly didn’t want to.

That was also reasonable. Whether or not Cui Yongji died today, the prestige of the Heavenly Center had been swept across the ground because of Qin Yu.

As a Great Stargazer, one of the symbols of authority of the Heavenly Center, how could Gao Xian not hate him?

Hah, perhaps this was how fortune liked to make fools of people. Things never worked out as one wished they would.

Qin Yu closed his eyes. He lifted his hand. With two fingers as the blade, he cut downwards!

Cui Yongji paused in front of Qin Yu. His expression was strange. It seemed as if he wanted to say something, but in the end he couldn't speak the words.

Starting from the tip of the finger he pointed out, he started to split in half. It was an incomparably neat and clean cut. Flesh and blood seemed to be sealed by an invisible strength so that not a single drop of blood seeped out.

Then, that cut began to continue forward. It passed through Cui Yongji's palm, hand, arm...body, head...

As everyone watched, Cui Yongji was neatly severed in half, in an almost mirror-clean cut.

His corpse fell down to both sides. But before they touched the ground, the two halves of the corpses disintegrated into ash, vanishing from sight.

The entire scene fell deathly silent!

Gao Xian was shaken. He looked tightly at Qin Yu. Just now, he felt an inconceivably terrifying aura, one that was sharp beyond comprehension.

Even he felt a chill crawl up his heart when he sensed this aura. It was like he had been placed in a world of ice and snow! And before he could catch onto the true essence of this aura, it vanished as suddenly as it came, without any trace left behind.

It was like an illusion that had never appeared at all...but Cui Yongji who had become ash was the best proof that it did. That some dreadful power had indeed arrived in this world.

He stared at Qin Yu, his heart sinking. The first time he saw Qin Yu, he knew that there was more lurking beneath his surface than he showed. But, it was only at this moment that he learned this person had hidden himself even deeper than he thought. Just who was he?

### **Chapter 936 – Sword Maniac Li's Crazy Challenge**

Li Hongyi's eyes brightened. A rare excitement appeared on her cold face, making her flush red.

Sword!

This was the aura of a sword!

Although it had only appeared for a brief instant before vanishing, she was an innate swordsman and her sword heart was bright and illuminated. She was still able to capture its true meaning.

Vast, mighty, endless and without limits...when Li Hongyi sensed this aura, she felt as if the world had been flooded with sword intent.

As if a mere shaking of it would be able to break down the heavens and earth and destroy all living things...just like how Cui Yongji's vitality had been cut off with a single strike!

But it was clearly impossible for Qin Yu to perceive and control such sword intent with his cultivation level. If so, he had to have some supreme swordsmanship treasure on his body.

According to Li Hongyi's speculations, it was likely a sword pill left by a super swordsman powerhouse, condensed from his lifetime of sword intent after they died.

Such a treasure was incomparably scarce. Many years ago when she followed her teacher to worship the ancestors and complete the last step of her apprenticeship, she had the good fortune to see a sword pill.

It had been the size of a thumb, rough and round with a bumpy surface. It looked like a meatball that would release fragrance when put in boiling water.

But at that time, the skies were split apart underneath the attack of the sword pill, as if a new world had been opened up.

The crazed madmen who rushed to the top of Myriad Sword Mountain had fled while crying blood, never reappearing in this world.

This would explain why Qin Yu would try to borrow the strength of others when he clearly had the means to kill...

That was because a sword pill was the remnant power of a supreme swordsman. Every time it was used, its strength would be lost until it finally disappeared.

The Great Stargazer Gao Xian left and the inspection continued. But right now, no one continued watching the assessment stone. Rather, they kept their eyes on the young man and woman.

Qin Yu's aura remained ordinary like before, but at this moment in the eyes of others his back was incomparably large, so tall that he seemed like he would pierce through the skies.

Dan Hong followed behind, rejoicing in the fact that while he had disrespectful thoughts, he never transformed them into action. Otherwise he would have found himself in a difficult position.

The City Lord really was a wise man. If Dan Hong didn't see what just happened with his own eyes, he wouldn't have believed that Qin Yu had such strength.

To instantly kill Cui Yongji...his cultivation was no weaker than the legendary proud elites of heaven!

Walking out of the Heavenly Center, it appeared that those outside had already realized what happened. Countless gazes gathered with awe shining in their eyes.

Qin Yu pulled Lei Xiaoyu towards Roc City's carriage convoy. Those in his way retreated to the side.

But at this time there was a sword cry. Someone landed in front of him, blocking his path.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. He said, "Please make way."

Li Hongyi had a faint expression, "Qin Yu, fight with me."

Whoosh –

Innumerable eyes flew open. After a brief moment of shock, excitement started to fill the air.

The Li Family Sword Maniac who had overwhelmed the imperial capital with her sword actually wanted to challenge Qin Yu, who had slain a God boundary powerhouse with a single move at the Heavenly Center. Everyone watching began to bubble over with anticipation.

Qin Yu's eyebrows tightened further. "Why?"

The Li Family Sword Maniac was startled. It seemed she had never encountered this situation before. Her eyes flashed with surprise, "You will refuse?"

The God Mark Holy Stone was about to arrive. Those who passed the inspection had the qualifications to bathe in and perceive the blessings bestowed by the holy stone.

But depending on one's position, the level of perception one received would differ. The closer one was, the stronger and clearer the degree of perception.

How were positions arranged?

They were cultivators, right? Then it all depended on strength. The more formidable one was, the better their position.

Thus, in all the previous years that the God Mark Holy Stone appeared, if a cultivator that passed the inspection was confident they deserved a better position, they would challenge someone else to establish their own status.

As for the one being challenged, they normally wouldn't refuse unless the disparity in strength was too great. Otherwise their reputation would fall.

Li Hongyi never expected that Qin Yu, who had done everything in his plan to kill Cui Yongji and ruin the reputation of the Heavenly Center and even stand his ground in front of a Great Stargazer, would actually refuse her challenge.

But this was the truth.

Qin Yu nodded. "I refuse."

He pulled Lei Xiaoyu's hand and was about to move around her.

Shua –

Li Hongyi blocked the way once more. She said, "Qin Yu, I need a reason."

Facing her eyes, Qin Yu could feel the firm will shining within them. He raised a hand and rubbed his eyebrows. "Because it is meaningless. In my opinion, every breath of time is extremely precious. Once it passes it can never be recovered, so wasting time is a terrifying matter to me."

Li Hongyi's face turned even colder. "So, you are saying that fighting me would be a waste of time?"

Qin Yu glanced at her, "That's right."

The crowd was thrown into an uproar once again!

Countless cultivators widened their eyes. They couldn't imagine that Qin Yu would be so ruthless and completely disregard her feelings. It had to be known that the one standing in front of him was Li Hongyi, who had swept through the imperial capital with her sword and still hadn't been defeated yet.

She was an outstanding figure amongst all the elites of the younger generation, like a bright moon in the skies.

Even if Qin Yu had killed Cui Yongji, proving his strength and giving him qualifications to be proud...this was still going too far!

But unexpectedly, besides appearing a little colder than before, Li Hongyi wasn't irritated or angry. After a bit of thought she slowly said, "Qin Yu, if you fight me today and win, then I guarantee you will not be disturbed while you are in the imperial capital."

She paused and continued to say, "This is a promise I make with the name of Great Chu's Li Family. Everyone here can bear witness to it."

Qin thought for a moment, "And if I lose?"

Li Hongyi said, "I will take one item from you." As she spoke she kept her eyes fixed on Qin Yu's face. He seemed a little surprised, but after a moment mockery flashed in his eyes.

Li Hongyi flushed red. It had been a long time since she had felt this emotion of embarrassment. She calmed her mood and said, "If you don't agree then when the God Mark Holy Stone arrives, you will be driven to the furthest edge. This is a custom of all cultivators who have refused a challenge in the past."

Qin Yu lifted an eyebrow. He turned his head to speak with Dan Hong, as if confirming something. After receiving a nod, he replied, "Fine, I accept your challenge then. But I also have a rule. Anyone who wishes to fight me must defeat my carriage driver first."

He didn't turn his head as he said, "Ban Bu, come out."

After being referred to as a carriage driver, Ban Bu didn't feel any dissatisfaction at all. Rather, he felt content. Because he knew that with Senior Qin's 'true status', not everyone had the qualifications to approach him.

Seeing Ban Bu who looked like a dirty old man, there was a third uproar outside of the Heavenly Center. Many young men who adored the Sword Maniac were suddenly fuming with indignant rage.

In their opinion, Qin Yu's actions were nothing but a naked insult.

But soon they discovered that things weren't as simple as they seemed.

When Li Hongyi saw Ban Bu who had bowed to Qin Yu and was now standing in front of him, her eyes became especially dignified.

What she saw wasn't the dirty old man that others saw. In her eyes, Ban Bu was a treasure sword that had just left its sheath.

Silent and speechless, but exuding an awe-inspiring aura at every moment.

Li Hongyi took a step back and cupped her hands together, "Please enlighten me."

Those familiar with Li Hongyi knew that the Sword Maniac was incomparably arrogant. She would only treat those she regarded as her match with good manners.

The crowd drew back. They still had looks of surprise. No matter how they saw it, this dirty old man didn't seem like a powerhouse.

Ban Bu only took one step forward to change everyone's viewpoint. As his foot fell, his aura erupted around him.

Sharp sword intent swelled out like an immense tide.

He lifted a hand. Perhaps because of the life and death experiences he had survived, his sword intent was even sharper and more tyrannical than it was before. He lifted his fingers and slashed down. This simple movement made everyone feel as if a terrifying sword was cutting down on their heads, and their flesh and bone was about to split apart.

Countless people cried out loud and subconsciously retreated to avoid this horrifying feeling. Their eyes flew open with amazement.

Li Hongyi's eyes suddenly shined. A sword cry resounded in the air. It seemed to pierce through the clouds, shooting down from the highest heavens to pierce through all.

Ban Bu revealed a look of acclaim. As he thought, this Miss Li was worthy of being the most dazzling powerhouse of the Chu Empire's younger generation. Even if she hadn't yet stepped into the God boundary, her strength still shocked the heart.

There was no need for her to have another breakthrough in her sword dao. As long as she reached the God boundary, she could defeat him with a turn of the hand.

But right now, relying on his superior cultivation, he still might be able to fight her.

Ban Bu drew in a deep breath. His hair surged around him and his robes flapped in the wind. His aura burst out from within him.

But then, his eyes filled with shock.

With a hissing sound, his robes broke apart like a punctured balloon. Ban Bu's face paled and his aura weakened.

He stumbled back like a drunk, each step causing the ground to break apart. But, no cracks spread out. Rather, an invisible sword intent tore into the ground, creating neat and straight cuts.

"Break!"

As Ban Bu was driven back, he clenched his teeth and roared out loud. The air exploded like the roars of thunderclaps.

Li Hongyi fluttered backwards. She slightly furrowed her eyebrows as a lock of her hair floated down in front of her.

Pa –

Qin Yu lifted a hand and caught Ban Bu. The sword intent raging within his body seemed to be exposed to an overwhelming force. It paused before dispersing.

"My lord, I was useless. I have shamed you."



Qin Yu shook his head, "You've already done your best." He stepped forward. "Miss Li, according to our agreement, I accept your challenge."

### **Chapter 937 – The Sword at the Mountain**

"Hold on!" There was a sudden shout as an old man emerged from the crowd.

Li Hongyi restrained her sword intent. "Teacher."

The crowd's eyes changed.

In the past, the Li Family had requested the royal family to take action and force Myriad Sword Mountain to receive Li Hongyi as a disciple. This matter had caused a great commotion and was well known by everyone present.

This old man was from Myriad Sword Mountain? If a person could satisfy the Li Family and become Li Hongyi's teacher, how could they be an average person?

Tang Yi cupped his hands together. "Your sword dao cultivation is consummate. My young apprentice is not your match. I will admit defeat on her behalf. The agreement will end here."

Li Hongyi looked up, "I want to try!"

Tang Yi shook his head, "There is no need to speak about this." He took two steps forward and looked over Qin Yu. He slowly said, "May I ask what origin you have with my Myriad Sword Mountain lineage?"

Qin Yu's thoughts stirred. He shook his head and said, "My teacher has never mentioned it, nor do I know."

Tang Yi revealed an eager look. "May I ask your teacher's name...?"

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows together.

Tang Yi forced out a smile. "My apologies, I overstepped. I will come and visit again in the future. In the meantime, my disciple and I will bid our farewells."

As he spoke he pulled Li Hongyi up and left through the crowd.

Outside the Heavenly Center, the atmosphere changed once again. Everyone had a shaken expression.

Without making a single move, Qin Yu was able to force a powerhouse from Myriad Sword Mountain to admit defeat...this Qin Yu's strength was unexpectedly terrifying!

Watching Tang Yi and Li Hongyi depart, Qin Yu's eyes flashed. He turned around and grabbed Lei Xiaoyu. "Let's go."

Stepping into the carriage, they drove away as countless awe-filled eyes watched on.

At this moment, news of the Li Family Sword Maniac's challenge and her teacher admitting defeat in her place had spread throughout the imperial capital.

Silent Kite sat in her carriage, deep in thought. As she watched the Lei Family carriage leave, the shock in her eyes grew increasingly thick.

That person's voice...it was impossible. He had fallen into the hands of the Great Dragon Overlord so it was impossible for him to have survived. Why would he appear here?

But they really were similar. It wasn't just his voice, but also the small details and gestures.

"Miss?" The carriage driver carefully asked.

Silent Kite let out a breath. "Go."

At the same time, in the highest star observatory at the Heavenly Center, Xiao Yunhai was wearing a long black coat, his eyebrows tightly knit together.

As the head of the Heavenly Punishment Division, he was supposed to personally go out on patrol when the God Mark Holy Stone arrived in order to ensure that no accidents occurred.

Today he had come to the Heavenly Center for routine business. But, he had made an unexpected discovery.

"Qin Yu..." He muttered to himself. A sharp and fierce light shined in his eyes.

Since he could sense a trace of causality, while he hadn't yet verified this person's status, he was inevitably related to Xiao Lin. And in Celestial Retribution, Xiao Lin had a code name...Wistful Deer.

"Send out orders. Speed up the investigation. Verify this person's identity as soon as possible."

Behind him, several Heavenly Punishment Division cultivators respectfully nodded.

Once the carriage was far away from the Heavenly Center, Qin Yu let out a deep breath of relief. He turned and looked back.

The oppressive feeling that had left him gasping for breath before had now disappeared.

Who could it be?

While that other party hadn't revealed themselves, the killing intent and murderous feelings he sensed were real. This left Qin Yu nervous and uneasy. An enemy itself wasn't fearful. What was fearful was that he had no idea where this hostility came from. This sort of uncontrollable variable was the greatest terror.

Lei Xiaoyu opened her eyes, "Big Brother Qin, what is it?"

Qin Yu shook his head. "I'm fine. There were just too many people watching so I was a bit nervous."

Lei Xiaoyu covered her mouth and laughed. Her Big Brother Qin really liked to spout nonsense!

She thought for a moment and carefully asked, "Big Brother Qin, when I passed the inspection just now..."

Qin Yu patted her head, "When I was treating your injuries, I left something behind in your body to help you."

Lei Xiaoyu relaxed. "That's good. I was worried you did something that you would have to pay a great price over."

Qin Yu smiled and shook his head. "That's enough. Stop thinking about such things. Keep resting."

Lei Xiaoyu closed her eyes. "Thank you Big Brother Qin."

The carriage drove into the Lei Mansion at the imperial capital. After placing Lei Xiaoyu in her chambers, Qin Yu thought for a moment and said, "If Li Hongyi's teacher comes, allow him to come in."

Dan Hong nodded.

An hour later, a message came from outside. Myriad Sword Mountain Elder Tang Yi had come to pay a visit.

Dan Hong sighed with emotion. He thought that a great person was truly a great person. He could even anticipate something like this.

While he hurriedly invited the guest in, he also personally went to inform Qin Yu.

Qin Yu was surprised. He never thought that Tang Yi would be so impatient.

But since he had come, there was no reason to not see him. He stood up, "Lead me to him."

Tang Yi was waiting in the large guest hall. Even if Lei Qianjun were here, he would still have the qualifications to greet him equally.

After all, Myriad Sword Mountain was one of the strongest sects in the Great Chu Empire. They were known to have over 100,000 sword cultivators and countless powerhouses.

The title of Elder was an incomparably honored status!

Qin Yu stepped through the door and cupped his hands together, "It is an honor for Elder Tang to personally visit. I apologize for the late welcome."

Tang Yi stood up and bowed in return. "Mister Qin, there is no need to speak so seriously."

Both sides sat down in their seats as guest and host. Tang Yi seemed to want to speak privately, so Qin Yu dismissed the serving maid.

Tang Yi took a deep breath and cupped his hands together. "Mister Qin, I think you have already guessed the reason for me coming here, so I won't speak in circles."

He revealed an anxious look, "May I ask if your teacher's surname is Xu?"

Qin Yu maintained a calm demeanor. "Elder Tang, if possible, can you explain to me why you care so much about the surname of my teacher?"

Tang Yi hesitated for a moment. But when he saw Qin Yu's faint expression he clenched his teeth and said,

"This matter involves the secrets of my Myriad Sword Mountain. I ask Mister Qin to not speak of it to outsiders!"

Qin Yu nodded. "Of course."

Tang Yi said, "My Myriad Sword Mountain has an inheritance that has lasted for tens of thousands of years. Around two generations ago, there was a junior granduncle surnamed Xu. He was a colorful character who was highly regarded by the Mountain Master and was in line to inherit the sect and rule over Myriad Sword Mountain's lineage. But for some unknown reason, junior granduncle's personality changed overnight. After killing three Elders, he fought with the old Mountain Master and then vanished without a trace."

Tearing open a secret that Myriad Sword Mountain had spent so much effort hiding, especially in front of an outsider, caused Tang Yi's complexion to turn ugly. But if he wanted to gain Qin Yu's trust, he couldn't conceal this. He took a deep breath and said, "For such a grave crime, he should have been expelled from the sect and hunted down at all costs. But, the old Mountain Master only said that it was Myriad Sword Mountain who wronged junior granduncle first. Besides removing his name from the mountain, the matter was dropped."

"For the next hundred years, the old Mountain Master languished in depression and then eventually died. On his deathbed, he left behind his last words. He wanted the cultivators of my Myriad Sword Mountain to go searching for the whereabouts of junior granduncle. If possible, to tell him that all grudges had come to an end, and he could return to Myriad Sword Mountain whenever he wished."

Qin Yu frowned. His thoughts raced and he said, "Elder Tang is saying that you can sense that junior granduncle's aura on my body?"

Tang Yi nodded. "Exactly! My Myriad Sword Mountain lineage wholeheartedly pursues the path of the sword, and our fellow sect members can resonate their sword intent. When Mister Qin attacked at the Heavenly Center, I felt a resonance within my sword heart, and that is why I took the liberty to ask this question."

Tang Yi took a deep breath and stood up. "Mister Qin, this matter concerns the last wish of the old Mountain Master. I hope that you can tell me the truth!"

Qin Yu was left speechless. From appearance, it looked like he was hesitating.

First, there was one point he was sure of. What Tang Yi sensed must have been the sword intent he perceived in the blood moon world.

But this was exactly what Qin Yu couldn't figure out.

Although he had only cut out once, and also borrowed the strength of the countless cut marks, Qin Yu didn't doubt their strength at all.

If the cut marks in the blood moon world were really related to this junior granduncle, then with the strength of a single sword strike he should have been able to raze the entire Myriad Sword Mountain to the ground. How could their inheritance have continued until this day?

Qin Yu had a guess. The most likely possibility was that this junior granduncle from Myriad Sword Mountain was just like him – he had also perceived the silver sword intent, thus leading to this misunderstanding.

Qin Yu let out a breath and came to a decision. He shook his head, "Elder Tang, I am sorry. I do not know teacher's surname, nor has he ever mentioned anything about Myriad Sword Mountain to me."

Tang Yi was anxious. "Mister Qin, can I request an audience...?"

Qin Yu refused without hesitation. What nonsense. He didn't even know who or where this teacher was, so how could he see him?

Tang Yi bitterly smiled. "Then can I ask Mister Qin to pass on a message for me?"

Qin Yu nodded. "I can try, but I cannot make any guarantees."

Tang Yi relaxed. At least he hadn't achieved nothing. He quickly said, "Mister Qin, please convey this message for me. The old Mountain Master has already decided to give back the sword that junior granduncle left at the mountain. He can come to take it back whenever he likes."

After sending Tang Yi away, Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows together.

Sword?

Could that junior granduncle from Myriad Sword Mountain have managed to perceive the silver moon sword intent because of that sword?

If so, he really should consider taking a trip to Myriad Sword Mountain. It might help Qin Yu control this faint sword intent as soon as possible.

He took a deep breath and suppressed this thought. Even if he wanted to go, he had to wait until this event at the imperial capital came to an end.

Now that he had passed the inspection, all he needed to do was wait for the God Mark Holy Stone to arrive.

But even now, while Qin Yu had ordered the Roc City cultivators to eavesdrop all around, there was still no harvest of information related to the Origin God corpse.

Just where was the turning point to save Lei Xiaoyu?

Or perhaps there had been problems with Lei Qianjun's information.

No. With Lei Qianjun's personality and how much he loved Lei Xiaoyu, he would not have let her come here unless he was absolutely confident in himself.

Whatever. He just needed to patiently wait. Since Lei Qianjun didn't say anything else, that meant he should learn of the news once it appeared.

That's right. Qin Yu decided he was going to save Lei Xiaoyu!

When she leapt down from the tree hole and awakened her ruler of thunder bloodline to save him, Qin Yu had made this decision.

He couldn't force the little blue lamp to damage its source, but he could decide to take a risk himself.

But before then, he needed to do everything he could to increase his own strength.

The Great Dao Prospers Forever wasn't a strength that was truly his to begin with. There was still a disparity from opening the fourth path to the God boundary.

The upcoming arrival of the God Mark Holy Stone was Qin Yu's chance. If it really did possess its rumored mysterious powers, Qin Yu was confident he could smoothly open up a fourth path, perhaps obtaining an even greater harvest.

Qin Yu suppressed these thoughts and went back to his room to cultivate. What he said to Li Hongyi before was not a lie. Every moment of time that passed was one moment he could not recover. How could he disappoint himself?

Snowside emerged from the shadows. She had an unhappy expression. "Many eyes are outside and most of them have ill intent. You still want to cultivate?"

Qin Yu waved his hand. "Don't worry. Someone told me they would guarantee I am not disturbed in the imperial capital. She will stay true to her word."

An hour later, the imperial city's garrison was temporarily mobilized. 3000 army guards blocked the streets to the Lei Mansion, not allowing anyone in or out without permission.

Out of all the present factions, the only one who could accomplish this was the one that was firmly rooted in the army, the one that was in charge of almost half of the Chu Empire's military – the Li Family.

The Li Family's Sword Maniac had kept her word!

3000 army guards weren't many and their strength wasn't too high. Any peak Divine Dao master could slaughter their way through. But this was the Great Chu's imperial capital. To attack the imperial capital garrison army here was the same as provoking the dignity of the royal family. This was a consequence no one could withstand!

### **Chapter 938 – Fragment**

Great Chu's imperial palace gathered the power of the heavens and earth, condensing the rules into a great sun that shined all year round, bathing the imperial palace in divine light.

But where there was light, there was bound to be darkness. It was just hidden in places that ordinary people could not touch.

Imperial Zenith Hall. It was located deep within an underground palace. Even the Chu Emperor with his status still couldn't freely enter and leave. The ones who inhabited this place were the ancestors of the royal family who had founded the Great Chu Empire and still continued to shelter it to this day.

The palace gates and windows were tightly shut. The vast palace was dark and the air was flooded with a yin chill.

"I said that inside the imperial capital, the lot of you are not allowed to cause trouble."

An old voice resounded from the hall. It was calm and light but filled with an undeniable dignity. As if all things in the world would be decided with a word.

Another voice responded from somewhere in the darkness. "This was only an accident."

"I do not care whether it was an accident. But such a matter had best not appear again." The old voice continued to say.

From the silence, the voice in the darkness chuckled. "Of course, everything shall be as you say."

...

Li Hongyi finally waited for her teacher to come back. Her eyes were faint and her expression was firm. "You must give me a reason."

Tang Yi revealed a helpless expression. He knew the disposition of his disciple and knew that if he didn't give her an explanation she would figure out another way to challenge Qin Yu.

He let out a breath and said, "I can only tell you one thing. Your previous assumption about Qin Yu was wrong. He didn't rely on an outside force to kill Cui Yongji. Rather, it was truly his own strength."

Li Hongyi's eyes brightened as if a sword light was passing through them. "That's impossible!"

That sword intent was vast and boundless, as if it could cut through the sun, moon, and stars. Even a God boundary cultivator had no chance of perceiving it.

Moreover, Qin Yu hadn't even stepped into the God boundary yet. How could he control such a terrifying sword intent?

Tang Yi shook his head. "In this great world, there are bound to be innumerable mysteries. How can you and I know all of them?" He glanced at her, "For instance, look at yourself. Aren't you a miracle-like existence in the eyes of the common people? Before stepping into the God boundary you have already overwhelmed the imperial capital with your sword...Qin Yu...he is just stronger than you."

Li Hongyi was expressionless.

Tang Yi sharply said, "Hongyi, remember what I told you today and don't try to challenge him, otherwise you will die."

Li Hongyi turned around and walked away. "Once I break into the God boundary, I will try one more time."

Seeing her vanish into the distance, Tang Yi's lips twitched before he bitterly smiled.

This disciple of his was incomparably arrogant. However, she also had the strength to be arrogant.

But in this world, there did exist some people who were existences that far surpassed the imagination. They weren't something that people could hope to reach.

For instance, that junior granduncle who existed in the past and who only Elders and above were allowed to speak of.

Or for instance, that seemingly ordinary but in truth extremely well hidden Qin Yu, whose depths could not be fathomed.

Tang Yi didn't doubt that once Li Hongyi stepped into the God boundary with her sword in hand, she would immediately leap to the summit and become a peak existence beneath the Origin God boundary.

But at that time, how strong would Qin Yu become? He couldn't imagine it, nor did he want to.

After all, if the rumors that Qin Yu had truly perceived that sword intent were true, then he had stepped onto a transcendent great path that the average person could not hope to touch.

...

The silver moon sword intent wasn't a name that Qin Yu came up with. Rather, it was something that had become marked in his mind when he perceived it.

Perhaps it did represent a path that went straight to the heavens, a height where one could see the majestic scenery of the world when they reached the peak.

But Qin Yu knew that this was a difficult road to take. He could even say that it was filled with terror and peril.

He had already confirmed this twice at the Heavenly Center. Once he used the silver moon sword intent, he could confirm that some terrifying existence had locked onto him from afar.

Perhaps every time he used the silver moon sword intent this targeting would become increasingly clear, finally condensing into a coordinate that would allow some existence to cross space and reach him.

Qin Yu had no idea what he would face at that time. But his intuition told him that he definitely wouldn't want to face it.

Before this unknown power fully locked onto him, Qin Yu decided not to use the silver moon sword intent any longer. He wrapped it in layers of the sun and moon force field, isolating it from the outside world.

A knock on the door awakened Qin Yu from his meditation. He opened his eyes, a sharp light flashing through them.

After opening the door and walking out he saw Dan Hong respectfully bowing. Dan Hong said, "Mister Qin, today is when the God Mark Holy Stone will arrive. You should prepare to leave with the young miss."

Qin Yu looked up into the skies. Because of the imperial capital's momentum, the skies had been washed clean of clouds for 10,000 miles. But now, a dark gray vortex appeared there.

It was in his line of sight, but when he sensed it there was nothing at all.

As if it was only an illusion.

"It's here!"

In a way this vortex was indeed an illusion, because no one could enter. It was like a shadow.

Soon, the God Mark Holy Stone would use this vortex as a channel and arrive in the world!

The carriage convoy drove out of the Lei Mansion. They slowly headed towards the Heavenly Center, following the wide and clean streets.



Today, the streets were filled with people. They all looked into the skies with wide eyes.

None of them had the qualifications to approach the God Mark Holy Stone and obtain its blessing. But, they weren't willing to leave like this.

Perhaps they could gain a harvest even just looking at it from afar?

Over the countless years, this matter had occurred. It could be called a slim ray of hope given to the cultivators who couldn't approach it.

There was still some distance to the Heavenly Center, but military guards were already stationed all around, forming a tightly sealed blockade. Only those allowed could continue to go forward.

Qin Yu brought Lei Xiaoyu down from the carriage. As he glanced at the seas of people around him, he led her to the long and empty street in front.

Along the way, Qin Yu came across seven stop points. He could feel dozens of tyrannical divine senses weaving together into a barrier.

Without permission, no one could approach the Heavenly Center, even if they tried to pass through the skies above or the earth below.

The main entrance of the Heavenly Center that had been packed with cultivators just days ago was now cleaned up. Numerous cultivators gathered here.

Qin Yu and Lei Xiaoyu arrived and numerous eyes were drawn to them. There was awe, indignation, and even some eagerness to fight.

The powerhouses of the younger generation were mostly confident in themselves. They thought that even if Qin Yu was stronger right now, they would become even stronger in the future.

Overtaking him was only a matter of time. So, there was no need to dread him when facing them.

Of course, thinking was just thinking. The strength Qin Yu had exposed was enough to obtain their approval – he had killed the Heavenly Center's Cui Yongji, and after being challenged by the Li Family's Sword Maniac, had forced a Myriad Sword Mountain powerhouse to admit defeat on her behalf.

While Qin Yu didn't have many previous successes, just these two were enough.

So when Qin Yu pulled Lei Xiaoyu ahead, while some people frowned, none of them said anything.

Powerhouses should obtain things that match their level of strength. This was a truth that had never changed since ancient times.

Halfway through, Qin Yu saw Li Hongyi ahead. She stood at the front of the crowd, her eyes slightly closed.

When Qin Yu looked at her, she opened her eyes. She looked back without expression. After a few breaths of time, she moved to the side.

This proved that she approved of Qin Yu's strength. He had the qualifications to stand on even ground with her, even going ahead of her.

But Qin Yu had no intention of going any further forward. He pulled Lei Xiaoyu to his side and stood firm, "Let's stand here."

Lei Xiaoyu bit her lips. "Big Brother Qin, I'm fine. If you go up ahead then you'll be able to sense things more clearly."

Qin Yu shook his head, "It doesn't matter."

He didn't explain any further. This was because he was confident that after refining the jade embryo egg, he could simply stand here and clearly sense everything.

But he never imagined that soon after he would have to change his mind.

More and more people gathered at the Heavenly Center. Around an hour later, three figures appeared in the skies. They wore long star-patterned robes and their expressions were solemn and respectful.

Among them was someone Qin Yu saw before – the Great Stargazer Gao Xian. If so, it wasn't hard to extrapolate the statuses of these other two people.

"The holy stone will soon arrive. It is a good fortune on your path of cultivation, so you must seize today's chance and perceive as much as you can."

The central Great Stargazer slowly said. His dignified voice was filled with majesty as it blasted into everyone's hearts. Everyone felt refreshed as if they had been baptized in a cold spring, and their thoughts started to turn a little faster than before.

"We thank Great Stargazer Peng Yan!"

Peng Yan reached out a hand, "Begin."

Behind him, Gao Xian and the other Great Stargazer lifted their hands up into the skies. Radiant starlight gushed out from their bodies, forming a vortex of starlight.

Within it, countless motes of light twinkled. It was like a genuine nebula, with millions of stars embellishing it.

Looking carefully, one would discover that this starlight vortex was shaped exactly the same as the gray shadowy vortex up above.

But after the starlight vortex appeared, the first change did not occur up above, but on the earth below the three Great Stargazers.

Rumble rumble –

With a deep thundering rumble, the earth began to fluctuate like waves in the sea. A pitch black altar without any sign of impurity rose up from the depths of the earth.

There was not a single gap in its body, as if it had been carved and polished from an extremely large block of black jade.

Because of its purity, its reflection was also clear. So, another starlight vortex appeared on the surface of the altar that faced the skies.

And this reflection seemed incomparably real. It looked even more real than the starlight vortex that the three Great Stargazers were condensing with their own power of the stars.

It was strange, but it indeed felt like this.

As if within this altar, there really was a vortex that was circulating in tandem with the starlight vortex in the skies.

Then, as if the strength of these starlight vortexes satisfied a condition, the shadow vortex in the heavens started to respond.

It was like a dull and heavy grindstone. It slowly turned, and during this process, faint wisps of aura were released.

It was lively and cheerful. Faintly, one could feel a mysterious flavor completely different from that of this world.

A look of extraordinary light flashed in Qin Yu's eyes. Because of all the things he had experienced, he knew that this aura came from another world. This gray vortex in the skies was unexpectedly a channel to a different world!

No, that wasn't everything...this aura inside...

Sorrow and grief rose up from Qin Yu's heart without warning. As he stared at the spinning vortex, his body began to shiver. This indescribable sadness was a deep instinct that came from the depths of his soul. Even Qin Yu wasn't able to control it in the least.

According to the legends, the God Mark Holy Stone, which was said to contain infinite power and could help cultivators who had not yet reached the God boundary perceive the paths to the Divine Dao, had finally arrived.

At first glance, Qin Yu understood what it truly was. The so-called God Mark Holy Stone was essentially the same as the jade embryo egg he had refined into his body.

Or to be more precise, it was a fragment of a jade embryo egg that had been left behind after being broken apart!

### **Chapter 939 – Moving Toward the Altar**

After personally refining a jade embryo egg, Qin Yu could be said to be the one who understood its form of being and inherent energy the most in all of existence.

In their original state, jade embryo eggs were formed from the fragments of undying wills that came from countless powerhouses that had ever perished. It tore through the shackles of rules to condense, and was an existence beyond the world.

Their defensive capabilities were strong beyond imagination. And once threatened, they could escape into the void between worlds. It was almost impossible for them to be destroyed by an external strength.

Intuition told Qin Yu...that this fragment in front of him was initially part of a certain jade embryo egg that had been fused with by someone else. And after that person had been killed this fragment had been broken off and almost destroyed.

With just this thought, a cold chill swept over his body and fear drilled out from the depths of his heart. It was like an invisible hand had caught his throat, making it difficult to breathe.

Although Qin Yu remained hard-working and diligent just like he was before, only he knew how the confidence and ambition buried deep in his heart had been activated after he refined the jade embryo egg.

After experiencing the power and might of the jade embryo egg, he also began to firmly believe that he would one day be able to climb to the peak of cultivation.

But now, this confidence had been doused by a bucketful of cold water and most of it had been directly extinguished. It turned out that even if one had a heaven-defying good fortune and managed to peer into the essence of the Great Dao, almost having a paved path to the highest heavens, one could still be destroyed halfway.

This broken jade embryo egg fragment in front of him was the best evidence of that.

As Qin Yu's heart was fluctuating with waves, the recently arrived God Mark Holy Stone also seemed to sense a similar aura from his body.

Hum –

Only Qin Yu could hear its silent roars. Then, some images appeared in Qin Yu's mind.

In the vast void, billions of stars shined. A giant that seemed to support the heavens and earth reared back its head and roared.

This was a true giant, so large that even the stars in front of it seemed like ants.

As it roared, a terrifying aura spread outwards. A star that approached the giant fiercely shook and collapsed into pieces.

At this time, five great hands spanned across the void. They fell onto the giant's head and four limbs. It wildly struggled but couldn't free itself.

An even greater strength gushed out like a tsunami, destroying every star in sight. It caused this part of the galaxy to be directly erased.

After fighting for a long time, the giant howled in unwillingness. Then, its massive body was torn into shreds by the five hands.

Blood splashed down like falling seas, instantly soaking the heavens red. This part of the world turned even darker, like the opening maw of a great beast.

Each holding a part of the giant's body, the five hands tore away and vanished into the boundless stars. Only the smell of blood continued to diffuse outwards, as well as some bodily fragments that tumbled out in all directions.

As the scene came to an end, Qin Yu's eyes flew open. His face turned pale white and his robes were drenched in a cold sweat.

He believed that the images which popped up in his mind were something that happened in this world in ancient times.

Someone similar to him, who had fused with a jade embryo egg and had grown strong enough to shatter stars with a roar, had been slain by the joint effort of five mysterious existences. With their body divided into five pieces, their soul had likely been split apart, without any chance of living left.

So, the pieces of fragmented flesh and blood had condensed into this jade embryo egg fragment in front of him.

Horror drowned out his mind. At this time, all he could think about was that he needed to treat the existence of the jade embryo egg like the little blue lamp. He needed to bury it forever in his heart and not tell anyone of it!

Suddenly, warmth flowed up his palm. Lei Xiaoyu had taken hold of his hand and was looking up at him with a nervous expression, "Big Brother Qin, are you alright?"

Perhaps because of the warmth from her hand or the worry in her voice, Qin Yu suddenly calmed down and freed himself from the fear that gripped him.

He took a deep breath and said, "I'm fine." He paused and continued to say, "Xiaoyu, I have to go forward. If you follow me, I fear you will be targeted."

Lei Xiaoyu quickly said, "Big Brother Qin, I'm fine. This place is safe and I won't have any problems here alone."

Qin Yu nodded, not saying anything else. With a deep breath he moved ahead.

Before the God Mark Holy Stone arrived, the cultivators that had the qualifications to come this far had already completed the determining of their positions.

At this moment, the suddenly moving Qin Yu caused everyone's excitement to stagnate.

What was he doing?

Soon, countless eyes that stared at him widened with disbelief.

They watched on blankly as Qin Yu continued forward. He passed Miss Silent Kite and even passed by the side of the Li Family's Sword Maniac. Yet, he never stopped.

"Humph!" A young man that stood beside Silent Kite and Li Hongyi suddenly revealed a gloomy expression.

He had heard of Qin Yu's name but didn't actually witness the two fights inside and outside the Heavenly Center.

Or at the very least, even if he had seen it himself, Xiao Qi wouldn't have believed he was any weaker than Qin Yu!

In the end, the reason was because he had sufficient confidence in himself. Whether it was a God boundary powerhouse of the Heavenly Center or the Li Family's Sword Maniac, none of them could make him feel suppressed.

Xiao Qi wasn't being overly arrogant. Rather, it was because many years ago, he had been recognized by the imperial capital as the greatest powerhouse amongst the younger generation.

Over these years, almost a hundred God boundary cultivators had been defeated beneath his hand. And none of them had been weak.

Many people guessed that Xiao Qi had opened at least six paths to the God boundary. This was the reason he possessed such great strength, even though he hadn't stepped into the God boundary yet.

The reason he suppressed himself and refused to break through the World's Dragon Gate and step into the God boundary was because of his great ambitions. He wanted to wait for the God Mark Holy Stone to arrive and then open one more path to the God boundary. With this, his chances of becoming an Origin God would be that much higher!

That's right, many years ago, Xiao Qi had locked onto the Origin God realm as his goal. To him, the God boundary was merely a transitory phase.

And today was a very important time for Xiao Qi.

He didn't mind standing side by side with Li Hongyi and Silent Kite. Because as long as he stood at the front, he could obtain the greatest blessing from the holy stone.

But now, it was clear that Qin Yu wanted to surpass them and become the one at the front of the pack.

Xiao Qi couldn't accept this, nor would he accept this. He would not allow a problem to occur in the turning point he had been awaiting for the last several hundred years.

Li Hongyi had admitted defeat. While it had been Elder Tang Yi who had done it for her, this meant that she withdrew voluntarily. So, there was no reason for her to stop Qin Yu.

Silent Kite was known to have a calm demeanor and she rarely came into conflict with others. In addition to Li Hongyi's acquiescence, it made sense if she didn't do anything.

But him?

Xiao Qi swept his eyes around. Ding Hao had no expression. He stared at the bright and clean stones beneath his feet, as if he wanted to see his face in them.

As his enemy of many years, while he was temporarily in the lead, he knew more than others that Ding Hao's indulgent attitude and lifestyle he displayed were only because it was required of his cultivation method. He was absolutely his strongest rival.

This was true whether it was now or the future!

This Ding Hao was incomparably proud, and yet he tacitly agreed to let Qin Yu move ahead...this was the key point that Xiao Qi was concerned with.

Of the imperial capital's four great families, the Xiao Family commanded the Heavenly Punishment Division. As the recognized heir of the Xiao Family, Xiao Qi had the qualifications and authority to investigate whoever he wanted to.

So Xiao Qi knew that Ding Hao had already met with Qin Yu. In fact, both sides had an unknown meeting of some kind.

The reason was simple. No one was an idiot. They all saw the look in Lei Xiaoyu's eyes when she watched Qin Yu.

Xiao Qi drew in a deep breath and lightly glanced around. "You all might be willing to give in, but I must fight. After all, the one at the very front is the one who will receive the most attention from the holy stone."

As he spoke, he stepped forward.

The altar outside the Heavenly Center was where the God Mark Holy Stone would descend. Through the countless years that the God Mark Holy Stone had arrived, a thousand feet beyond the altar was the shortest recognized distance.

If one drew any closer, it was because they were too greedy or because they were disrespectful of the holy stone.

But today, whether it was Qin Yu in front or Xiao Qi just a bit behind, they soon stepped within a thousand feet.

Moreover, they hadn't yet stopped. Countless cultivators stared with wide eyes, their gazes shaking but also shining with awe.

Although they themselves had never approached the God Mark Holy Stone before, previous instances were clearly passed down in the records. Any cultivator who approached within a thousand feet would be suppressed by the God Mark Holy Stone.

This suppression was something that not even a God boundary cultivator could easily withstand...and the further one went the stronger it became. It increased at an astonishing rate.

Simply put, with every step one took, the pressure one suffered would almost double!

But now, whether it was Qin Yu or Xiao Qi, their steps were calm and steady, without any wavering.

Just how strong were these two people?

They already knew of Xiao Qi's strength. So, even more eyes gathered on Qin Yu's body.

According to what they knew from rumors, no matter how powerful he was, they could only verify his strength from the battle where he slayed a Heavenly Center God boundary cultivator. As for his battle with Li Hongyi, while people knew he was unfathomable, they had no idea how to measure it.

But today they would finally understand Qin Yu's 'true strength'!

Even facing Xiao Qi, the number one powerhouse of the Chu Empire's younger generation, he still wasn't falling behind!

No...he had taken the lead!

While Xiao Qi hadn't stopped, his speed had clearly fallen. His face was pale and beads of sweat appeared.

There was still 400 more feet until he reached the altar.

To come this far was already an unprecedented result since the God Mark Holy Stone started arriving. It was enough to prove how strong he was.

But what a pity, such a dazzling result was like a tiny star next to the bright moon in the skies. Although it was bright, it was destined to be completely covered and ignored.

Because Qin Yu was stronger than he was. Qin Yu continued to move forward, as calm and unaffected as he was at the start.

At this time, countless people groaned inwardly. Where did this monster come from?

350 feet away from the altar, Xiao Qi's legs shook and he stopped. His shock and rage-filled eyes went blank for a moment before transforming into unwillingness.

He had reached his limit, but Qin Yu was still going forward. Although he was only a few steps behind, in Xiao Qi's mind this was an unsurpassable moat.

A moat he might never be able to overcome for the rest of his life!

#### **Chapter 940 – Shaking the Imperial Capital**

Lei Xiaoyu subconsciously lifted her head, arrogance on her features. The Big Brother Qin she had chosen was outstanding like this. So what if these were the so-called cultivating geniuses of the imperial capital? When Big Brother Qin was keeping a low profile, perhaps these people might be able to cause a minor ruckus, but once he became serious they would finally understand what it meant to eat dirt!

As Lei Xiaoyu was indulging in all sorts of fanciful thoughts, Qin Yu continued moving towards the altar. She suddenly sighed. Her Big Brother Qin was eye-catching to begin with, but now his image had been completely revamped. She feared that this new image of his would only draw more sex-crazed women to him.

Ding Hao looked at Qin Yu and then glanced at the obviously moved Lei Xiaoyu. He felt a trace of bitterness in his heart. He possessed absolute confidence in himself, but now, in a situation where Qin Yu wasn't even targeting him, all of his confidence had been torn to shreds.

Li Hongyi let out a breath. Her teacher really was right; Qin Yu was far more formidable than she was. If she were to fight him now, there was no chance she would win. But, there was firmness in her eyes. She would not feel dread or try to avoid him because of what she was seeing now.

In fact, she became even more decisive – Qin Yu, you might be stronger at present, but once I break into the God boundary I might not necessarily be unable to fight you.

I will defeat you the next time we meet!



Silent Kite's performance was calmer than that of those around her. She simply fixed her eyes on Qin Yu. The image from deep within her mind constantly overlapped with him.

The feeling of familiarity was growing stronger and stronger. She decided that once today's matters ended, she would search for Qin Yu and confirm this.

If it really was him...she pursed her lips and suppressed her suddenly frantic thoughts.

Qin Yu knew he had suddenly become the focus of all attention. But he didn't care, nor did he waste any energy glancing at the eyes full of envy, awe, and shock.

His mind was focused on the altar. Or to be more precise, he was focused on the jade embryo egg fragment that had arrived through the spatial tunnel.

There was a point that needed to be explained. Qin Yu's strength was comparable to Xiao Qi's. And once his hidden cards were subtracted, he was even weaker. The reason he was able to walk forward was because the pressure that pushed down on Xiao Qi, making him feel as if a mountain were pushing down on his shoulders...never existed for Qin Yu to begin with!

That's right. It was like this. If Qin Yu wanted to, he could fly up and reach the altar.

Qin Yu had a feeling of urgency, but he managed to suppress this impulse in the end. Because he knew that if he really were to do this, he would stir up massive trouble.

So Qin Yu gradually made his way forward, a step at a time, maintaining his original rhythm so that he seemed as ordinary as possible. But he didn't know that his performance had shocked every cultivator in the Heavenly Center.

This included even the three extremely formidable peak Divine Dao Great Stargazers.

Gao Xian's pupils shrank. He originally thought that after Cui Yongji's death, he had placed Qin Yu in high enough regards.

But now he realized that he had far...far underestimated him!

As a Great Stargazer of the Heavenly Center, he knew more than anyone else of the God Mark Holy Stone's strength.

An ordinary God boundary didn't have the qualifications to step within a thousand feet of it.

Even outstanding figures could only walk another 400 feet closer.

A peak God boundary might be able to walk 700 feet in, but this was almost the limit. If they erupted with all their power and harmed themselves, then 800 feet was as far as they could go.

But now Qin Yu had stepped in, and he was continuing to walk forward towards the altar. He was going to be within a hundred feet of it soon.

How was this possible...?

The Great Stargazer couldn't help but shiver.

"That is Qin Yu?" Peng Yan slowly asked.

Another Great Stargazer glanced over.

Gao Xian took a deep breath and nodded without expression.

Peng Yan no longer spoke.

Although the three Great Stargazers seemed composed on the surface, only they understood how shaken they were.

Even they couldn't step within a hundred feet of the altar.

"After today's ceremony is over, I will invite Qin Yu on behalf of the Heavenly Center...then I will give Roc City a confession for the incident related to Cui Yongji." Peng Yan slowly said.

Gao Xian and the other Great Stargazer immediately understood. Because of Qin Yu's performance today, his actions of sweeping the Heavenly Center's face would be considered as having passed.

No matter what, this was the best possible choice. A junior who hadn't even reached the God boundary had stepped within a hundred feet of the altar.

Disregarding all else, just this point alone was enough to have the Heavenly Center do everything in their power to not become enemies with him.

But the problem was that from the very first step, Qin Yu's goal was not to approach the altar. Rather, he wanted to reach the jade embryo egg fragment on top of it.

Another ten breaths of time passed. Everyone held their breath and one could even hear the sound of a needle dropping. Qin Yu took one more step and stood in front of the altar...if people didn't personally witness this from beginning to end, they would have never believed it!

After a brief silence, Qin Yu looked up. Everyone's hearts shrank and their minds turned blank. Only one thought remained – what was he going to do?

Then, Qin Yu gave them the answer.

He climbed up the steps. He wanted to ascend the altar!

Bang –

A shocking thunderclap seemed to explode in everyone's minds. Even Lei Xiaoyu, who had full faith in Qin Yu and thought he was nearly omnipotent, had her mouth drop open in surprise. There was no need to mention what happened to the other cultivators watching.

Everyone looked on. In their eyes, all that remained in their field of vision was Qin Yu's quietly climbing figure...were they hallucinating...or had this world become a joke...

Qin Yu had stepped up the altar. He wanted to climb the altar!

From the time when the Great Chu Empire had been founded, there had been precise recordings of every time the God Mark Holy Stone appeared. A matter similar to this had only occurred once before.

The first to try and climb the altar was the founding emperor of the Great Chu Empire, recognized as one of the strongest beings in the world – Chu Liuhai!

The ancient texts recorded – The First Emperor wanted to ascend the altar and collect the stone from heaven. But halfway up his face turned pale and he started to vomit blood. In the end he gave up and didn't try again.

In simpler terms, the First Emperor of the Chu Empire had reached three-quarters of the way up the altar. Then, he spat blood and no longer dared to continue any further.

This matter was widely circulated through the Great Chu Empire. While it might not be known by everyone, every cultivator at the Heavenly Center today knew of it.

This also explained why they were so shaken when Qin Yu began to climb up the altar.

And in truth, when Qin Yu stepped on the altar, the attention he garnered was no longer limited to the Heavenly Center.

The three Great Stargazers could clearly feel boundless divine senses arrive here. If this was an ordinary day, then the three Great Stargazers might take this as a provocation towards the Heavenly Center and give them a warning.

But now, they all maintained their silence. This was not just because the most formidable divine sense came from a deep underground palace, but because the three Great Stargazers knew that Qin Yu's performance today was already beyond their control.

Everyone could feel formidable divine senses crash down from the skies. They were as fast as a sea, capable of drowning and destroying all!

When the crowd looked at Qin Yu once again, most of their envy had disappeared...to step onto the altar and shake the imperial capital, causing the divine senses of numerous great lords to arrive, this was something that surpassed their imaginations.

People might be envious of those that were a little stronger than them, but they would never aim these emotions at the stars in the skies. It was like how the ants that crawled on the ground would never regard the eagles soaring in the heavens as their enemy.

One step, two steps, three steps...

Qin Yu had a calm expression but his back was drenched with sweat. Even though he had been as careful as possible, this matter had caused a great disturbance.

Today's spotlight was far too great, so great that a tiny accident would sweep him away and tear him to shreds.

Even so, Qin Yu wouldn't stop and he would not look backwards. He had to take this jade embryo egg fragment...this was its pride as a star in the skies. Even if it was broken or destroyed, it shouldn't fall to the earth and become a cultivating tool for others.

This was the first time that the jade embryo egg within him had transmitted such an intense thought and feeling to him...and he also thought the same. Because now, the jade embryo egg was him, and he was the jade embryo egg. From the day they had fused together, they had become one, with no difference between them!

With this thought in mind, the sun and moon force field dispersed, wrapping Qin Yu within. Then his connection with the outside world was severed.

All of the outside suppression vanished without a trace. Qin Yu took a deep breath and his steps became even firmer. At this moment, the numerous divine senses were surprised. While they knew that Qin Yu was still above the altar and could clearly see him, they couldn't lock onto his aura.

It was like what appeared in front of them was nothing but a shadow...mm? Shadow?

In a way, this was a bit like the vortex that appeared before the jade embryo egg fragment descended. Thinking about it, once Qin Yu reached a certain distance away from the altar, he must have obtained its approval.

Otherwise, nothing else would explain why this strength suddenly arrived and blocked out their perception.

Every divine sense that came from the imperial capital, and even the First Emperor who was deep below the imperial palace and hadn't made an appearance in many years, couldn't help but reveal a trace of envy.

Although none of them had ever been able to figure out what the God Mark Holy Stone was, none of them doubted its power.

This was an existence that not even an Origin God could approach, no matter how hard they tried.

But now, Qin Yu had obtained its approval...

Countless thoughts flashed through their hearts. They all had their own considerations, but what they would do next all depended on Qin Yu's final harvest.

If everything belonged to him...hahaha...everyone would try to draw him in by all means necessary. They wouldn't let him go like this.

Taking a step back, if he didn't become theirs...well, their methods would become entirely different.

Pa –

Qin Yu stood firm. There were no more steps in front of him. In other words, he had ascended the altar!

In front of him was the jade embryo egg fragment!

Qin Yu looked at it. He could sense the feelings of excitement coming from it.

"I'm here to bring you home."

With a groan in his heart, he stepped forward and placed his hand on top of it.