

## Refining 961

### Chapter 961 – A Girl Must Be Reserved

Zhou Han had a saddened expression. His entire body was covered with wounds and he looked completely exhausted. "It was my mistake. I didn't think that the creatures living deep in the blood field would have such sharp senses. Fellow daoist Wang died in vain."

He closed his eyes in pain, tears falling down, "I wasn't even able to preserve the corpses of the three fellow daoists. I'm useless!"

It was unknown what the people in the camp were thinking, but they all put on comforting expressions.

"Brother Zhuo, there's no need to be like this. This blood field is full of dangers. All of us have been prepared to die since the moment we came here."

"That's right. It's said that life and death are fated. Perhaps this was a disaster that the three fellow daoists were destined to suffer."

"Even with so many perils all around, fellow daoist Zhuo was still willing to take the risk and bury the corpses of the other fellow daoists. This act in itself shows what a great character you have. I truly do admire you."

"He's right. There's no need for Brother Zhou to blame himself."

Li Hongyi put a lid on this matter. She concluded, "You've already done your best. Hurry up and heal your injuries."

Zhuo Han wiped away his tears, bowing and nodding.

After a brief commotion, the camp fell silent once again. Everyone dispersed, a dignified look in their eyes as they looked at the red snow around them.

On the outside, they could all be considered powerhouses in their own right. But here, they were nearly incapable of resistance. They were like fish on the chopping block, about to be cut up at any moment.

Everyone knew that the Severed Heaven Abyss was extremely dangerous, but this seemed a bit too much.

They were all intelligent people. Although they felt that something wasn't right, they kept it hidden in their hearts, not saying it out loud.

After overcoming so many dangers and making it this far, they were just a step away from reaching the deepest parts of the Severed Heaven Abyss...no one wanted to give up.

Because there was a high chance that the legendary Origin God corpse was buried in the depths of this blood field, in that pitch black crack.

Origin God corpse...Origin God source...

This heaven-defying lucky chance was enough for all these people to risk their lives!

...

Silent Kite discovered that she hadn't died yet. She could feel that someone was hugging her. According to what she could feel from the bodily contact, it should be a strong and vigorous man.

His arms were warm. She couldn't feel any of the cold chill from the outside world.

Who was he?

How did he save her?

Why did he save her?

Silent Kite wanted to open her eyes, but she was far too weak. After trying a few times, she was only able to open a slit.

The blurry face of a man entered her sight. But before she could make out who it was, darkness swelled forth and submerged her consciousness.

Silent Kite regained consciousness twice afterwards but was unable to open her eyes. However, she could feel her injuries beginning to stabilize.

It was clear that she had been saved. It was only now that she began to feel excited.

No one knew better than her how serious her injuries were. After losing the suppression of the terrifying chill, it started to destroy her body and even wear away at her soul.

This was almost a fatal injury. So the first time she woke up, she only believed that she hadn't yet died...

The fourth time, she finally managed to open her eyes. As rays of light fell into her eyes, she felt a stabbing pain, followed by tears running down her face. But she tried her best to open her eyes. After several breaths of time, she saw who the person that had saved her was.

Qin Yu looked down. There was a smile on his weary face. "You've woken up."

Silent Kite was dazed. There was only one thought in her mind. This was the second time he had saved her life. If she also included him rescuing her father...this graciousness was far too great. How was she ever supposed to repay him?

Her pale face flushed red as she thought of something. A mesmerized look came across her eyes.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. Did the chill manage to damage her brain? Why did she have such an appearance?

Thinking about it, he put a hand on her forehead. When he felt that it wasn't that hot, he hesitated and asked, "Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?"

Silent Kite regained her composure. She blushed, suddenly wishing she could dig a hole and crawl into it.

This was just too shameful. While she was in someone's arms, she actually thought of such things...fortunately all of this was in her heart, so no one knew of it.

Silent Kite restrained her emotions and said, "No...I'm fine..." She muttered, "Qin Yu, thank you for saving me."

“You were lucky.” When he finished speaking, he complained in his heart that perhaps it was his luck that was too bad. “In this vast snow field you and I are like two little fish. Yet we just happened to bump into each other while you were in danger.”

Silent Kite earnestly said, “If we can survive this time, I will definitely repay you...and, my father also hopes to see you again.”

Qin Yu didn’t deny or acknowledge anything. “Everything can wait until we make it out of here alive.”

Silent Kite had a solemn expression. “Qin Yu, I feel that something is wrong with the Severed Heaven Abyss. With our strength, to make it this far in to search for the source of an Origin God, rather than saying it is seeking out a lucky chance, it is more like...”

“Seeking death.” Qin Yu finished her sentence. He looked around at the red snow, a dark golden light flashing in his eyes.

Silent Kite relaxed and immediately thought it was funny. With his cultivation and mentality, how could he not have sensed this? There was no need to remind him.

She thought for a moment and then asked, “Following this, what are your plans?”

Qin Yu shook his head, “In truth, I don’t have any plans. Nor do I know how things will develop. I can only wait and see what happens.”

“See what happens?”

“That’s right.” Qin Yu let out a breath. “I have seven days at most. If nothing changes before then, I’ll have to try something.”

Silent Kite didn’t respond. She thought about Hu Shan lying asleep on Qin Yu’s back, as well as Lei Xiaoyu, whose location was unknown.

She had no idea who Hu Shan was, but it was rumored that Lei Qianjun’s beloved daughter had been sick since she was a child. And not too long ago, she suffered a critical illness.

Perhaps the seven day limit that Qin Yu spoke of was because of her.

“Can you tell me about Miss Lei’s situation?” Silent Kite subconsciously asked. After she did, she felt a bit awkward. “I’m just casually asking. If it’s not convenient then there’s no need to tell me.”

Qin Yu smiled and stood up. “We should go somewhere else. Let’s talk along the way.” He stood up. He began to move, travelling through the deep red snow.

“My acquaintance with Xiaoyu, strictly speaking, is something like a hero saving the beauty. Although at the time, I didn’t want to interfere...” Qin Yu calmly explained how he knew Lei Xiaoyu and what her situation was like.

Silent Kite’s eyes widened. She had never thought that Lei Xiaoyu would be suffering from such a vicious witchcraft bug since she was a child. She must have endured great pain growing up until today.

“And she came to the imperial capital because of that?”

Qin Yu said, "Lei Qianjun obtained information ahead of time related to the corpse of an Origin God. If the Origin God's blood essence can be withdrawn from the corpse, it can be used to save her."

Silent Kite's eyes widened even further. "So you came to the imperial capital, even entering the Severed Heaven Abyss, all to save her?"

Qin Yu laughed. "Not exactly. I was also very much interested in the God Mark Holy Stone." He suddenly stopped, "Be quiet."

The red snow in front of him started to vibrate, as if some massive object was passing through.

Silent Kite didn't feel any fear. She looked down at Qin Yu's profile and felt a bit envious of Lei Xiaoyu. Lei Xiaoyu was unexpectedly able to move Qin Yu into taking such a risk for her. It could be seen how highly he regarded her.

She thought back to Zhuo Han and the others, and how they thought Qin Yu had abandoned Lei Xiaoyu in order to save himself after entering the Severed Heaven Abyss...haha, it was true that people's own way of thinking determined the direction their thoughts veered towards.

Judging others from one's own viewpoint was a laughable matter to begin with.

But what a pity, even now, Zhuo Han and the others had never realized this.

Or even if they did, they would never acknowledge their own mistakes.

These so-called talented youths, the so-called proud elites of heaven, were just this mediocre.

"Alright." Qin Yu continued to speak as he moved forward once again. "You don't have to look at me with those eyes. There is no love or hate in this world without reason. Since I agreed to help her and take these risks for her, it is because there is a reason worth me doing so."

He paused and continued to say, "For instance, when I rescued you. It was because you stood on my side and gave me help before. Otherwise if it was anyone else in your situation, I wouldn't have helped them."

Although this response was a bit cold-blooded, Silent Kite didn't consider that at all. In her mind, she could only hear the first half of Qin Yu's words.

Does he mean that I hold some weight in his heart? Did he accidentally say that, or is he hinting at something?

Silent Kite tried her best to maintain the constraint of a young girl. But, the emotions in her heart clearly told her she hoped that it was the latter.

If Qin Yu really was trying to hint something to her...she was willing to throw away her shyness and express her feelings on her own initiative!

If it was said that Silent Kite only had a favorable impression of Qin Yu before, then after being saved once again and learning his true reason for coming to the Severed Heaven Abyss, this favorable impression transformed into a kind of real and fierce emotion.

Qin Yu could faintly feel the heat in her eyes, thus he mentioned the previous matter. But, it was clear that his attempt to appear cold-blooded didn't produce the negative effect it should have.

His intuition told him that he couldn't continue along this topic again. He coughed lightly and squeezed his hand.

Hu Shan opened her eyes and smiled. But, her eyes were a little reddened. She thought that her Uncle Qin really was desperate. Even if she was pretending to be asleep, there was no need to pinch so hard if he wanted her to wake up and change the topic.

Hum hum, can the thigh of a girl just casually be touched by anyone?

If it weren't for the fact that you can barely be considered my elder, I would have complained and made you take responsibility!

"Mm...so it's Big Sister Silent Kite. We've met before...my name is Hu Shan, I am Uncle Qin's junior..."

Silent Kite held back her shame. "Hello, Hu Shan." She felt a bit relieved. It turned out that this beautiful woman was his junior all along.

This was good, this was really good. Otherwise, there would be a Lei Xiaoyu in the back and a Hu Shan in the front. Just how much time had passed? Qin Yu's ability to provoke women was as formidable as his strength.

She really wasn't confident that she could struggle against so many women!

Uh...I overthought things...what's wrong with me...a girl must be reserved, they must be reserved!

Qin Yu was sandwiched between two women. Their fragrance lingered in his senses, making this cruel atmosphere of the Severed Heaven Abyss much more gentle and calm than it should be.

Chapter 962 – Sword of the Moon

Qin Yu roared out loud. His flesh and blood crackled as his body rapidly expanded, soon surpassing 10,000 feet in height. Without hesitation, he grabbed the sphere and hurtled forwards, leaping into the channel opened in the turbulent space.

The next moment, there was a howl of extreme pain from behind. Qin Yu subconsciously stretched out his hands to protect the sphere. When he turned his head, he saw the body of the dragon beast rotting at a visible speed. When the flesh and blood sloughed off, all that remained was a skeleton.

Bang –

Bang –

The earth fragment shed every color it had. Everything turned withered and dry, with all vitality gone.

Then, the mountains split open. Crimson light rose out. Lava gushed out, sweeping across the earth and swallowing everything.

Next, as if pulled in by an invisible strength, the lava flowed over the dragon beast's skeleton, rapidly condensing into a thick and fierce set of armor.

Hou –

The spectral dragon beast howled into the skies. Black flames lit up its hollow eye sockets and sparks emitted from its mouth and nose. A heart-shaking aura erupted from it. Qin Yu took a deep breath and turned back around, his 10,000 foot tall figure crashing into the abyss.

The ground disintegrated and countless cracks spread out. Qin Yu's legs bent as he forced power into them. Then, he raced away.

The obam emperor chuckled. "This kid. The entire Severed Heaven Abyss is my world. Just where does he think he can go? Since he decided to come back, then he can stay behind."

He lifted a finger. "Capture him. I want him alive."

The lava armor-covered spectral dragon beast revealed a look of struggle in its eyes. It screeched at the obam emperor.

"Vile beast, you dare defy my will?"

The spectral dragon beast howled in pain. The struggle in its eyes faded away until there was nothing but cruel devastation left.

Hou –

It shot forward with a roar, its speed fast beyond imagination. The air boomed as a series of afterimages was left behind in its wake. It looked like an incomparably thick bolt of red thunder.

Qin Yu's complexion turned heavy. Saving others was difficult, but leaving here alive was even more so.

He felt the terrifying aura behind him rapidly approaching. With a quick calculation, he knew that it was impossible to escape if he carried this sphere with him.

If he couldn't escape then he could only meet his opponent. While their absolute cultivations were more than just one level apart, that didn't mean he was helpless in fighting back.

For instance...there was the silver moon sword intent.

Qin Yu had already confirmed that the sword intent Leng Yan displayed was the same Sword of the Moon he perceived in the blood moon world. That sword intent's master had to be related to Bright Sun's sword. If he used this sword intent, she wouldn't stand by and do nothing.

As for that distant feeling that locked onto him when he used the silver moon sword intent...Qin Yu couldn't care about that right now. No matter what might happen in the future, he had to ensure he survived this first.

Qin Yu came to a sudden stop. He put the sphere on the ground and turned around, reaching his hand outward.

The aura of the Sword of the Moon which had been wrapped in the sun and moon force field was released. It immediately descended into the abyss. Following that, the phantom of a round silver moon slowly condensed above Qin Yu's head.

Luminescent moonlight sprinkled down like running water. Below the light of the blood moon it actually opened up its own domain and expelled the scarlet light.

The obam emperor's complexion changed, "The Sword of the Moon!"

Sure enough, sensing the resonance of auras, the great sun immediately brightened.

Harmony of yin and yang!

This junior had unexpectedly perceived the essence of the Sword of the Moon. And it was unlike Leng Yan. Although Leng Yan had mastered the sword intent, the realm behind it was countless miles apart.

"Dragon beast, kill him!"

The obam emperor shouted out loud. While Qin Yu released an aura that he coveted, he could no longer care about that.

Qin Yu had to die!

The coexistence of the sun and moon could extinguish the world...yes, it really could destroy an entire world.

He had once experienced that terrifying power himself. If it weren't for the Blood Moon cultivation method being sufficiently strange and esoteric, as well as the life-maintaining cards in his hands, he feared he would have truly died.

Although Qin Yu wasn't Silver Moon, and Bright Sun was burning away her remnant soul to erupt with a final burst of strength, he was also in an incomplete state. He was far from being able to compare with how strong he was in the past. He absolutely could not allow them to use this strike!

As the light of the great sun increased, Qin Yu could feel a powerful aura that came from the same source as his, yet was different.

Hum –

Above his head, the moon phantom condensed into reality. It quickened the sword intent within his body and caused it to wildly rise.

Without thinking, his body obeyed. He instinctively attacked.

Qin Yu lifted a hand and cut down. Radiant sword light howled out, cutting into the spectral dragon beast's fierce armor.

There was a heaven-shaking thunderclap. Countless fragments of armor burst apart. The spectral dragon beast screamed in pain and rage as it was sent flying away.

At the same time, the great sun in the abyss moved horizontally, pushing everything in its path away. Countless skeletal beasts tried to block it but were smashed into pieces.

But the sunlight that easily tore apart the skeletal beasts didn't harm Qin Yu at all. Rather, when the light fell on him, he felt warm and comfortable. He could even feel his injuries recovering faster.

“Ancient race?” Bright Sun’s figure appeared from within the sun. She looked at Qin Yu. The icy cold indifference in her eyes was gone. Instead, there was some grat.i.tude and relief.

Little sister, the inheritance you left behind in the past has found a successor. If you were to know of this in the underworld, you would be smiling.

Qin Yu cupped his hands together, “I greet Senior Bright Sun.”

His thoughts raced. Bright Sun and the obam emperor didn’t seem to know that the Ancient race had already been destroyed, otherwise they wouldn’t be so calm when facing him.

It seemed that their battle had occurred countless years ago. At the very least, it happened before the Ancient race suffered a bitter catastrophe.

Bright Sun lightly said, “Since you have already grasped the true meaning of the Sword of the Moon, you may call me your apprentice aunt. But now is not the time to speak of such things. Release the Sword of the Moon and follow me to kill Blood Moon. Come take revenge for your master.”

Bang –

The light of the great sun created from the Sword of the Sun immediately rose. The auras began to pull upon each other, completely out of Qin Yu’s control. The moon phantom above his head also started to release light.

The sun and moon perfectly fused, chasing away the aura of the blood moon. All of the approaching skeletal beasts that possessed almost undying bodies began to cry out in despair as their bones rotted away.

The obam emperor roared. The spectral dragon beast howled and flew in front of him, blocking for him like a giant mountain.

Sun and moon wove together. Faintly, one could see a figure within. That figure casually sliced down.

How –

The spectral dragon beast miserably screamed. As if sensing danger, it spat out a crimson dragon’s breath that was filled with the scent of sulfur and destruction.

But the dragon’s breath seemed to crash into an invisible sword; it was directly split in half.

The screams stopped. With a light cracking sound, a crack appeared on the spectral dragon beast’s forehead. Then, the crack continued downward, splitting the giant body in two.

In the back, the obam emperor held two hoofs in front of him. Even though he tried his best, he wasn’t able to completely resist the attack of that terrifying aura.

Pa –

Pa –

Fissures appeared all over his body and blood recklessly flowed out. If someone were to approach, they would be able to see the shadow of a sword hanging right in front of the obam emperor.



His eyes started to fill with little red blood vessels. Then, with loud popping sounds, they turned blood red. Blood started to drip down from the corners of his eyes.

“Ahh! Block it for me!” With a roar, the obam emperor’s imperial crown and his robes started to burn. When they were reduced to ashes, golden light shot out from them, gathering in front of him and turning into a s.h.i.+eld.

After several breaths of time there was a ‘pa’ as the s.h.i.+eld shattered and disappeared. The obam emperor s.h.i.+vered as blood flowed out from countless wounds. He fell to the ground.

At this time, the spectral dragon beast split apart and crashed down. Before it touched the ground, it turned to ashes and disappeared.

“Bright Sun, after two continuous strikes, how much strength do you still have? You weren’t able to kill me in the past, and you can forget succeeding now!”

The obam emperor roared, each syllable dripping with callous power and violence.

Bright Sun was without expression. Although she didn’t reveal any change in mood, her eyes darkened. She was clearly unable to conceal her weariness.

She looked at Qin Yu and said, “He’s right. My remnant soul is about to burn out. I don’t have the power for another attack like that.”

Qin Yu thought that even if it had been guessed correctly, did she have to admit it with such gusto? And even if she wanted to admit it, couldn’t she tone her voice down?

Since she spoke so loudly, she had definitely been heard. What was she going to do now? Was she going to stretch out her neck and wait for death?

Before Qin Yu could express his own dissatisfaction, he was startled by Bright Sun’s next words.

“If you can perceive the true meaning of the Sword of the Moon from the cut marks, then there is no reason you cannot understand the Sword of the Sun if I personally teach you.”

Bright Sun lifted a hand. Before Qin Yu could say anything, she placed a finger between his eyebrows.

Bang –

The sun in the abyss erupted with a blinding light. It was like a meteor cutting across the horizon, releasing its final light.

Then, all of this light collapsed inward, gathering into Bright Sun’s body. A boundless aura filled with pride followed her finger and crashed into Qin Yu’s consciousness, where it transformed into the phantom of a great sun.

Qin Yu stuffily coughed as blood flowed out from his nose, mouth, and ears. This was a heavily overbearing and tyrannical method of inheritance. If Qin Yu’s mortal body wasn’t so tough, he likely would have been torn to pieces by the sword intent invading his body.

When the aura of the Sword of the Sun entered him, the aura of the Sword of the Moon in his body started to stir, becoming increasingly active.

In the next moment, a crescent appeared beside the great sun in the world of his mind. It rapidly filled up, and in a few breaths of time it became clear and full, shining with a brilliant moonlight.

The sun and moon hung high within his world of consciousness. Their auras attracted each other and began to merge on their own volition.

Qin Yu's heart nearly came to a stop. Cold sweat gushed out and soaked his back wet. He could clearly sense that while the melding of sun and moon seemed like a simple and smooth process, it was actually filled with great dangers.

The aura of the Sword of the Moon was fine; he could just barely control it. But, there was no resonance between him and the Sword of the Sun.

This was like mixing and matching two different types of gunpowder. If their proportions were reasonable, it could create a stronger version.

But if an accident were to happen during the process, a sudden explosion could occur.

Thus, Qin Yu really was panicking. He didn't doubt that if the auras of the Sword of the Sun and Moon exploded in his consciousness, no matter how many cards he had in his hands he wouldn't be able to prevent his consciousness from blowing apart and him becoming a drooling idiot. Just thinking about the consequences left him shivering in dread.

Before he could even yell at Bright Sun for pushing him into such a dangerous situation, Qin Yu closed his eyes. His mind descended into his world of consciousness and he tried to establish contact with the Sword of the Sun.

"Sun and moon within one body...Bright Sun, you overestimate this junior." The obam emperor slowly said.

Bright Sun looked back, "If I don't try, how will you know it doesn't work?"

"The reason is simple. It's because I won't give him any chance at all." The obam emperor roared. The blood moon that covered the entire Severed Heaven Abyss burst out with light. This light formed a straight beam that ruthlessly blasted downwards.

Bright Sun placed a finger between her eyebrows. The darkened phantom of the great sun immediately shined brightly once again. It was vast and boundless, sheltering Qin Yu within.

This was her final strength from crazily combusting her remnant soul. It meant that soon, an Origin God existence would thoroughly vanish.

From the darkness all around, rules of the heavens and earth cross-coupled and the light of the great sun rose by three points, as if it wanted to leave its final traces in this world.

As if this was a true great sun!

The pillar of light sent down by the blood moon collapsed and disintegrated. It wasn't able to interrupt Qin Yu's enlightenment.

The obam emperor frowned before immediately sneering. Just how exquisite was the Sword of the Sun and Moon? Just being able to comprehend one of them was extremely rare, much less understanding both. Even in the past he had never heard of anyone achieving this feat.

Bright Sun had been forced into this situation. With no other path available to her, she could only choose to bet everything on this possibility, no matter how impossibly slim it was...

This junior Qin Yu, he would likely burst apart soon as the sword intent of the sun and moon exploded in his body, resulting in his painful death.

Of course, what was even more important was that he saw Bright Sun was burning away the final traces of her remnant soul, thus obtaining the support of the world's rules. Unless he went all-out against her, there was no way he could break past her defenses.

This was a great situation for him. He only had to wait things out. Once Bright Sun completely faded away, he would become the final winner. The obam emperor had no desire to join her craziness.

But at this time his heart suddenly shrank, like he had been grabbed by an invisible hand with its five fingers squeezing tightly.

The palpitations flooded his mind like a tide. The obam emperor fiercely looked up. The phantom of the blood moon appeared in his eyes, piercing through the barrier of the great sun's light. He could see Qin Yu's current condition now. A phantom of a sun and moon unexpectedly hung above his head.

Although they were incomparably small and the intensity of the auras was negligible to him, this represented a horrifying reality.

Qin Yu had perceived the Sword of the Sun!

Although he had just crossed the threshold, this entire process only took ten breaths of time. If he didn't see this with his own eyes, he wouldn't have believed it at all. The fear swelling up in his heart confirmed all of this.

The obam emperor's first thought was – just how did Qin Yu accomplish this?

But this thought was abandoned as soon as it appeared. His eyes turned cold and dark, with only cruel killing intent remaining.

Die!

This junior had to die!

In such a short period of time, he had been able to perceive the Sword of the Sun. If he could smoothly control it then he could display that destructive sword strike again.

Without the formidable spectral dragon beast helping block for him, if he had to withstand that sword strike alone, he really would die.

If there was a choice, no one would choose to bet their life and go all-out. But if one was forced by the situation, going all-out was the only decision one could make. Moreover, Blood Moon had survived the

catastrophe of the past, struggling to survive for all this time. When it came to ruthlessness, he believed he was number one in this world.

Bang –

High in the skies, the blood moon that illuminated the entire Severed Heaven Abyss began to burn without warning. As flames wreathed it, it released a terrifying aura...in this moment, it was like h.e.l.l had arrived!

The obam emperor's face distorted, like he was withstanding some great pain. The light of the blood moon turned thick and sticky.

That's right, it had become thick and sticky. It gained a texture that made it seem as if it could be touched.

"Netherworld Blood Sea!"

With a deep roar, the obam emperor's body started to age at a rapid speed.

Then, that thick and sticky blood moonlight condensed into a tangible essence.

A vast sea of blood arrived in the abyss. Looking all around, it was impossible to see where it ended.

Rumble rumble –

One could hear the roars of the blood sea in their ears. Faintly, one could hear the unwilling howls of countless miserable creatures.

It was like this sea of blood had been drained from the bodies of innumerable victims, one drop at a time, thus reaching the vast scale it was at today.

It was difficult to imagine how many living beings had to die to form this sea of blood.

Dreadful waves of blood splashed into the skies. The waves were like mouths in the sea of blood, wanting to swallow the great sun into their belly. But the radiant great sun was like an indestructible divine mountain. It stood proud within the sea of blood, allowing the waves to crash into it without any change at all.

But it was clear that the obam emperor...or if one were to look past this bag of skin and see into his essence, thus knowing him as Blood Moon...well, no matter what his name or identity was, if he paid such a steep price, his attack wouldn't be so simple.

As a result, the boundless sea of blood reflected the skies, and another burning blood moon was formed on its surface. The flames erupted and spread out, covering the entire sea of blood at an astonishing speed.

Every drop of seawater burned with scarlet flames. All of that annihilating power crashed into the dazzling great sun.

In the end, the combustion of a remnant soul had its limits. No matter how dazzling the light was, there would come a time when it faded away. Bright Sun knew this, so even when she heard crackling sounds in her ears, her expression didn't change.

She had done everything she could do. As for whether or not she succeeded in the end, it would all depend on fate.

But Bright Sun believed that fate would be standing on her side today, otherwise why would it deliver Qin Yu to her side?

He had already comprehended the Sword of the Moon and the attraction of auras played a supportive role. But in such a short period of time, crossing the threshold of the Sword of the Sun proved that he was an incredibly talented swordsman.

Qin Yu's face paled. Beads of sweat covered his forehead. His black robes had long since become drenched with sweat.

Above his head, as time passed, the phantoms of the sun and moon slowly condensed into reality.

All of this indicated that his comprehension of the Sword of the Sun was proceeding smoothly in a good direction.

But Qin Yu didn't dare to relax because of this. As said before, while the sword intents of the sun and moon were fusing together, no accident could occur in this process.

Otherwise, all of the smoothness and perfection of before would become meaningless. There only needed to be one explosion for him to turn into a drooling idiot.

Hurry! Hurry up!

Qin Yu knew that he didn't have much time remaining. The obam emperor would not give him the time to perceive a sword strike that could kill him.

And Bright Sun's strength was almost exhausted. Even if she didn't hesitate to pay any price to protect him, how long could she last?

While he wasn't happy that Bright Sun thrust him into such a dangerous situation, he also knew that this was the only way he could survive.

If Qin Yu wanted to live, he couldn't miss out on this chance...moreover, he was also thinking of something else.

Perhaps this was a turning point. He could take advantage of this opportunity to eliminate every hidden threat from himself!

But the premise behind all of this was that he perceived the essence of the Sword of the Sun...otherwise, there was no significance to it.

Kacha –

Kacha –

There were more and more shattering sounds. Although the great sun was still dazzling and radiant, its inside was covered in cracks, like it would break apart in the next moment.

But it endured, breath after breath of time. And with each passing breath, the phantoms of the sun and moon above Qin Yu's forehead condensed further into reality.

The feeling of unease Blood Moon had grown stronger. Then, he reached back and pulled out his eyeball.

Disregarding the dripping blood, he started to chant as if he were praying. His hoarse voice was full of awe and reverence.

Several breaths of time later, Blood Moon opened his fingers. The blood-covered eyeball turned transparent. Then, it vanished.

It was like an incomparably formidable existence had heard his prayers and decided to accept this sacrificial offering, thus sending down its strength.

Rumble rumble –

The flames within the entire burning sea of blood began to soar high. The cracks in the great sun almost doubled instantly.

Bright Sun stuffily coughed. Blood gushed out from the body of Hu Shan that she borrowed, and faint traces of aura drilled out.

Seven different streams of aura rose into the air, condensing above her head to form a woman's figure. What was shocking was that her body was covered in cracks, as if it had been glued together.

At this moment, a blood red flame was quietly burning in her chest. Like an ignited piece of paper, once it was burnt, there would be nothing but ashes left.

She was constantly fading!

Chapter 963A – Blood Moon and Cursed Eye

Bright Sun looked down at the flame burning within her chest. There was no panic on her face. Rather, she smiled. It was extremely light and faint, like a warm spring breeze blowing across a lake that was still partially frozen from the winter. It caused faint waves to appear on the icy waters, but if one didn't pay attention to it they would never succeed.

He succeeded!

Blood Moon also sensed the sudden appearance of a nauseating feeling that almost made him puke. Because the auras attracted each other, although they hadn't yet been released, this caused him to feel an instinctive urge of fear and alarm.

Sun and moon become one...he had actually achieved it.

Blood Moon thought that the heavens were playing a massive joke on him. In the past there were countless proud geniuses of heaven that shined like stars in the skies, yet none of them were able to do this.

Now today, in such an unexpectedly laughable way, it appeared in front of him.

And the entire process hadn't even taken an hour!

Could there actually be such an incredible genius in this world?

Hum –

The sun and moon phantoms above Qin Yu's head trembled and then thoroughly condensed into reality. Their auras perfectly melded with each other.

He slowly opened his eyes. When he saw the ethereal woman floating above Hu Shan's head, he paused for a moment and said, "Next time, if you're going to do something that dangerous, can you give me a warning ahead of time?"

Bright Sun said, "There won't be a next time. The resolve in her calm voice left Qin Yu quietly feeling admiration. If he were to be in her position, he feared he couldn't be so tranquil.

"Qin Yu, I will soon disappear. Before that, you must cut down Blood Moon and bring this karma to an end."

Surprisingly, Qin Yu remained silent.

Bright Sun looked at Qin Yu and furrowed her eyebrows, as if realizing something.

"Hahaha!" Blood Moon laughed into the skies. His remaining eye surged with emotion. Just now, he thought that the heavens were playing a joke on him, and this proved that all of this was indeed a joke.

It was true that Qin Yu had perceived the Sword of the Sun, and the degree he reached in the fusion of sun and moon wasn't bad. But...his cultivation base was too low.

He was a junior who hadn't even reached the God boundary. Even if he had some cards that would allow him to erupt with strength, he was still far, far too lacking.

He could not swing that sword!

Qin Yu bitterly smiled. He really thought that this was a sad story. Using all of his strength and with the support of the jade embryo egg, he had managed to comprehend the Sword of the Sun. Yet, this was the final result.

If it were anyone else, they also wouldn't be able to accept it!

But when it came to things like cultivation, no matter how high one's talent was, they still required time to slowly accumulate it. According to the current disparity, perhaps after a few hundred years he might be able to send out this sword strike, but there was no time to wait.

Bright Sun slowly said, "Your cultivation is not enough, but you may borrow it." The disintegration of her figure sped up.

Leng Yan, still wrapped in the blood red light, stood up.

Bang –

A brilliant ray of light shot out, shattering the cage of blood red light.

"Bright Sun, if you can think of something, do you think I cannot? You want to borrow his strength? Keep on dreaming!"

Blood Moon coldly sneered. The burning sea of blood produced rough and wild waves that swept over. But at this time a figure howled forward, colliding with the dreadful waves of blood.

“Although your boundary is much deeper than mine, I am still an Origin God. Being ignored for such a long time really brings shame to my face.”

Murong Qige lightly coughed as tears of blood dripped down. He was covered in blood-colored flames, similar in appearance to the burning sea of blood.

Because of this, he was able to withstand the horrifying crushing force from the sea of burning blood.

Blood Moon roared, “You are courting death!”

Murong Qige laughed, “For countless years I have been walking along the line of life and death, yet I have never crossed it! If you can send me to the underworld, then come and do it!”

Bang –

The burning sea of blood roared and rough waves howled over. Murong Qige turned towards Leng Yan and said, “Go and do what you must do. I hope you don’t make the wrong decision again.”

Leng Yan cupped his hands together. He turned and stepped out. With the cry of a sword, he appeared in front of Bright Sun and knelt before her. “Teacher, please forgive me.”

Bright Sun said, “You can make up for it.”

“Yes, teacher.” Leng Yan stood up and looked at Qin Yu. “If you survive today, then go to Myriad Sword Mountain and take some heads for me.”

Qin Yu solemnly asked, “Who do you want me to kill?”

Leng Yan said, “You’ll know at the time.” He no longer spoke. He lifted his arms into the air, and all of the boundless sword intent he cultivated during his lifetime was released.

“I cultivated the sword my entire life. I am confident that with my three foot blade, I can cut down everything in the world. Keep this firmly in your mind. Only then can you borrow my sword intent.”

Bang –

His entire figure began to burn within the raging sword intent. Wrapped in white flames, he turned transparent.

Soon, he vanished from sight.

In the next moment, the endless sword intent howled out. It turned into a mighty current that poured into Qin Yu’s body. The feeling was like swallowing up an entire mountain. Qin Yu’s face turned red. Every inch of his flesh and blood shivered in pain, and blood started to drip out from every pore.

It looked as if he would be blown apart by this strength. He impatiently wanted to vent all of this strength.



“Ahh!” Qin Yu roared out loud and grasped forward. At the same time, the phantoms of the sun and moon above him shined brighter, releasing a blinding light.

Rumble rumble –

Throughout the entire Severed Heaven Abyss, winds and clouds changed color. An invisible force arrived and caused the rules to shiver. The black skies weren't able to withstand it and started to shatter in massive tracts. The burning blood moon was drawn in, turning dim and dark. At the same time, the burning sea of blood was mostly extinguished.

Blood Moon roared out loud. He dug out his other eyeball and, without hesitation, sacrificed it to the great master he believed in, praying for more strength.

Bang –

The flames on the blood moon rose once again, and the endless sea of blood started to blaze like an inferno once more. All of this indicated that a heaven-shaking collision was about to occur.

But just before he attacked, Qin Yu forcibly suppressed the terrifying sword intent that was about to break him open. He clenched his teeth and roared, “Now is the time!”

The hair that Qin Yu gave to Silent Kite suddenly began to burn. She shouted out, “Fellow daoists, let's work together!”

No one hesitated. They transferred all their strength and blasted it into the blood stone.

Over a dozen formidable strengths were instantly absorbed. The blood stone trembled and shattered and the space around it broke apart with it.

Bang –

Qin Yu's figure appeared. Before anyone could say something, they were all pushed to the ground by the tyrannical aura that flooded over them. He looked up, his gaze piercing through all, until he saw where the blood vessels coming from the meat sacks all gathered together.

He stamped his feet and the meat sack where he stood broke apart. As he shot up into the skies, he was like a bolt of rising thunder. Wherever he went, everything that blocked his path was twisted apart by a brutal strength.

The deeply sleeping Origin God within the Severed Heaven Abyss was named Blood Moon. He was an incomparably formidable existence, but the truth was that he was even craftier than he was strong.

The body of the obam emperor was not his life gate. Even if the obam emperor was cut down, Blood Moon would fall asleep at most. After the long years passed, he would wake back up again.

The burning blood moon in the skies was his life gate. But, one had to add a 'fake' descriptor in front of this life gate.

If Qin Yu used the same method he did in the blood moon world to cut down this one, the Origin God would die. But, he would still have a chance to revive.

Blue Moon's true life gate, from beginning to end, was hidden somewhere even deeper within the abyss, in a coffin.

Inside that coffin was his nearly complete body. He had even cultivated a semi-independent consciousness that split from his true body.

Blood Moon had spent countless years and endless effort to create this hidden space. He had to draw support from a supreme treasure in order to finish it.

Because of this, even someone as strong as Bright Sun had never noticed this place from start to finish.

But Qin Yu knew of its existence. He had found Blood Moon's true life gate.

Bang –

A thick and solid barrier stiffened for a moment before shattering. Qin Yu shot out. Countless fragments invisible to the naked eye tumbled down.

The coffin appeared right in front of Qin Yu.

He lifted a hand. All of Leng Yan's sword intent that he had sacrificed himself to produce was fused into this sword.

Leng Yan gave up on his life, integrating his lifetime's worth of sword intent into Qin Yu's body so that he could use the Sword of the Sun and Moon and cut down the Origin God Blood Moon.

But at the moment he was about to attack, he had disappeared from sight. Bright Sun and Blood Moon were left confused, and even the pale Murong Qige froze in place.

Although they thought it was inconceivable, their first thought was wondering if this boy really took this chance to escape.

But Blood Moon's response overturned this guess. They saw his body fiercely stiffen as anger and unconcealed fear appeared on his face.

That's right, this was fear.

This was the first time he had revealed such an expression. Even when he discovered that Qin Yu had smoothly perceived the Sword of the Sun, he hadn't shown this emotion.

"No!"

Blood Moon wildly screeched into the skies. He looked down at the earth below him and the ground rumbled and shattered. Endless sword intent rushed out like a broken dam, tearing apart everything in its wake.

The giant coffin was especially conspicuous among the fragments of earth. It was currently split in half as a pained howl came from it.

A pair of hands reached up and grabbed the edge of the coffin. Next, a figure propped itself up. But this was as far as it could go before it froze in place.

Then, a cool breeze blew past and reduced it to ashes.

At the same time, the enraged obam emperor, the second body controlled by Blood Moon, had his aura instantly cut off.

With the main body destroyed, it was similar to the roots being severed. His life naturally came to an end.

### **Chapter 964 – Defeat You Openly and Honestly**

Qin Yu had a calm expression. He looked at Li Hongyi and said, “This is simply a one-sided statement from Zhuo Han, yet Miss Li believes him. Then, why don’t you believe me?”

Zhou Han shouted out, “Qin Yu, you despicable villain, I will make sure you are thoroughly convinced of your defeat today!” He cupped his hands across his chest and said, “Is there anyone here that is skilled in detecting auras? I am willing to give up all resistance and allow you to inspect me...and see whether I am the man-eating Great Dao Seizer that Qin Yu speaks of!”

“I have a method.” An old man spoke up from a corner. He wore short brown robes and his face was wrinkled and dark. His fingers were rough, as if he were a seasoned farmer.

But when everyone present looked at him, their faces were full of dread.

In Li Hongyi’s senses, this was one of the strongest cultivators present.

Zhuo Han closed his eyes. “Then I ask you to examine me.”

This old farmer-like cultivator’s name was Qi Shan. He casually cut open a little hole in the ground and tossed in a seed. Soon, a mound of earth grew upwards, and a little green seedling budded. Then, at a visible speed, it wildly grew. After ten breaths of time, it transformed into a jade-green vine. Each leaf flowed with an iridescent light.

“Crystal leaf vine!”

“I heard this thing is pure and insightful, capable of perceiving all hidden evil forces in this world.”

“To be able to grow in a crystal leaf vine in ten breaths of time and even bring it directly to maturity, this person’s cultivation must be unfathomably deep!”

Qi Shan smiled, the wrinkles on his face stacking up. “It seems that everyone recognizes this thing. Then, there’s no need for further explanation.”

He pointed a finger, “Go!”

The crystal leaf vine moved like a living creature. It drew its roots out from the ground and climbed over Zhuo Han, wrapping around him.

The surface of the green leaves shone with crystalline light. There was no change from before.

Several breaths of time later, Qi Shan snapped his fingers. The crystal leaf vine quickly withered away, condensing into a seed that flew back to his hand.

“The facts are in front of us. Little friend Qin Yu, your words are clearly slander.”

Zhuo Han opened his eyes and coldly sneered. "The clean are clean and the dirty are dirty...Qin Yu, do you have anything else to say?"

Qin Yu glanced at him and then glanced at Qi Shan, "Your inspection method isn't accurate."

Qi Shan shook his head, not saying anything. He wasn't going to waste any more words on Qin Yu.

Hum –

A sword cry rose up. Li Hongyi raised a hand, her sword's edge reflecting a dazzling light. Each ray of light contained a terrifying aura, one that could easily smash a mountain to pieces or rip a river to shreds.

"Qin Yu, hand over the treasure and then leave the Severed Heaven Abyss...this is your final chance!"

Qin Yu let out a breath. He turned and said, "You should get down first."

Hu Shan quietly said, "Uncle Qin, be careful. That woman is strong."

Qin Yu smiled. "Don't worry, she can't kill me." He turned around. "I have no treasure nor am I prepared to leave. Then, I can only ask Miss Li for advice."

Li Hongyi shouted out, "How impenetrably thickheaded!" She clenched her delicate fingers together, small blue blood vessels appearing on them. Set against her snow-white skin, it seemed especially beautiful.

But now, no one present was in the mood to appreciate the beauty of the Sword Maniac's hands.

Because her sword had already come slashing down. Space instantly tore apart as the attack passed through the skies, howling as it did.

Zhuo Han's eyes flashed with excitement. The miss had finally attacked! With her strength, Qin Yu absolutely would not be able to block her. Perhaps after a few attacks, he would be cut down where he stood.

At that time he would attack and kill that woman who was on Qin Yu's back. With that, his secret would be forever concealed.

Nearly everyone who witnessed Li Hongyi's sword strike, including the old freaks that had lived for far too long, had praise and acclaim deep in their eyes.

At her age, she unexpectedly possessed such formidable and pure sword intent. If she was given time to grow, her achievements would be limitless.

Qin Yu took a step back. He never thought of avoiding Li Hongyi's sword strike.

Because the moment she attacked, Qin Yu was aware that she had thoroughly locked onto his aura.

Besides blocking it head-on, there was no other choice for him.

He raised his hands and pressed them forward, shouting out, "Five Elements!"

Hum –

White, black, blue, red, yellow.

Five-colored divine light erupted, spinning together into a vortex.

But, there was now a monumental change in this vortex – the phantom of a mountain appeared in it. Even though it was only a translucent shadow, it felt like a genuine divine mountain that came from the heavens.

It was strong, heavy, indestructible!

It could support the skies and maintain the rotation of the sun, moon, and stars. It could also resist any sword that cut down at it.

The vast and mighty sword strike howled forward and cut into the five-colored divine light. An earth-shaking noise followed and the mountain phantom within the vortex trembled.

Its surface sunk in and revealed clear cut marks. But, it was still far away from collapsing.

Thus, this sword strike was blocked. And it was blocked with far more ease than others expected.

After cries of surprise, changes occurred in the eyes that looked at Qin Yu.

This boy's strength was far greater than it appeared on the surface.

Li Hongyi was obsessed with the sword path. Her heart blended together with her sword, and she would rather die than allow it to bend in humiliation. Since she pulled out her sword, she wouldn't show mercy. If Qin Yu could easily block it, then it was clear that on the day when the God Mark Holy Stone arrived, he hadn't been without harvests.

In other words, she had been mistaken for all this time. But if he knew he had been misunderstood, why did he never explain anything? Did he think it was unnecessary, or deep down did he think of her as a joke?

Since reaching success in her sword path, Li Hongyi hadn't been moved to anger for a long time. But for some unknown reason, she found that she couldn't contain the rage building up within her.

Thus, with a faint expression, her eyes became even colder. "Qin Yu, today I will use my sword to openly and honestly defeat you!"

Hum –

A sword cry rang through the world. Li Hongyi's white robes began to flutter around her. She lifted a hand and slashed down.

After that, without pausing, she slashed down two more times.

Her actions were far too quick, making it seem that she only cut once. And at this time, the three sword intents had fused into one, turning into a sword phantom that pierced forward!

Puff –

With a dull thumping sound, the transparent sword stabbed into the mountain phantom, embedding itself deep inside, as if it wanted to break through. The vortex wildly trembled and the five-colored divine light stagnated, like it would collapse at any moment.

Qin Yu lifted his hands and pressed down. "Condense!" The five-colored divine light erupted with an even greater brilliance and the vortex stabilized. The mountain phantom appeared even more realistic.

Li Hongyi was without expression, "Explode!"

A thundering rumble spread out. Qin Yu coughed and his face paled. On the surface of the mountain phantom, a large crack appeared.

"Qin Yu, if you still don't attack then no matter how strong your defense is, it will still be cut through by me! Don't regret it at that time!" Li Hongyi coldly said.

Qin Yu secretly frowned. If it wasn't for the fact that he had yet to recover from his injuries and was unable to utilize his full strength, he would have already suppressed her and seen just how arrogant she could still be!

Of course, even if his injuries weren't healed, stubbornly enduring it and attacking a few times wasn't a problem.

Qin Yu could only acknowledge that he was showing her mercy.

First of all, the abyss was right in front of him. He had no idea what sort of situation he would face after entering it. He shouldn't consume too much strength before he made it in.

Secondly, while Li Hongyi's actions were annoying, in the end she didn't have any evil intentions. It just came from the misguided pride of a young girl.

In fact, even when she spoke up and demanded that Qin Yu hand over his treasure, while it did seem overly aggressive, she was actually protecting him in a way.

Seeing his silence, the cold look in Li Hongyi's eyes deepened. Her hand relaxed and her sword hung motionlessly in front of her

But between the heavens and earth, a swift and sharp aura started to rise at a shocking speed. Qin Yu's complexion changed. He flicked his sleeves and the five-colored divine light roared as it spun faster than before. Then, there was the cry of a sword. Everyone present felt a chill rise up from the base of their spines.

The circulating five-colored divine light stopped and then rapidly broke apart. The mountain phantom vanished. Countless tiny scars appeared on the surface of Qin Yu's ten fingers. Before blood could gush out, the wounds immediately healed over.

But the truly serious injury was to his chest and belly. Even though he took half a step back and avoided most of the killing might, the blade still tore through his robes and cut open a long wound.

Because the vast majority of the sword intent had gathered here, the wound wasn't able to close for a time, causing blood to rush out and stain his clothes red. His robes were black to begin with, so even if they were covered in blood it didn't seem too obvious. It simply appeared as a heavier and darker color.

For some unknown reason, upon seeing this deep color, Li Hongyi didn't feel any joy at all. Instead she felt the anger piling up in her chest becoming heavier, making it hard for her to breathe.

"Uncle Qin!" Hu Shan cried out loud in alarm, the anger in her heart crushing all the fear she felt towards Li Hongyi. "You ignorant woman, you have no idea how to differentiate good from bad! My Uncle Qin only had good intentions when he reminded you not to be taken advantage of by unscrupulous people, yet you attacked with such a heavy hand!"

Li Hongyi closed her eyes and opened them again. She lightly said, "I am not wrong. He only has himself to blame."

She lifted a hand. Endless sword cries rang through the void.

"Hand over the treasure and I'll spare your life."

Qin Yu pulled Hu Shan behind him. He said, "Miss Li, I have no such treasure on me."

Bang –

Raging sword cries came from the highest heavens. It was like a falling river, a waterfall that dropped down from up high.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes. In his chest, his two hearts began to beat vigorously.

There might be all sorts of reasons, but at this time, genuine anger started to kindle within him.

Kill me?

You might be powerful, but you do not have the qualifications to do that!

At this time, Qin Yu's thoughts stirred. He turned his head, stopping his actions at the same time.

"Li Hongyi, you're called the Sword Maniac, but could it be that even your brain has been melted away and turned stupid by sword intent too?" With a cold humph, a white light shot out from between the red snow. It landed in front of Qin Yu. Then, a fair and slender palm emerged from the light and pressed forward.

Bang –

Space fiercely shook. That howling sword intent which carried with it the power of destruction was annihilated, thoroughly dissipating.

Shua –

Countless eyes looked over, some of them shaken. Who was this person that had just arrived who could easily block the Sword Maniac's attack?

### **Chapter 965 – True Form**

The dazzling light in front of Qin Yu slowly converged to reveal a beautiful figure within.

"Big Sister Silent Kite!" Hu Shan cried out with pleasant surprise.

As she cried out loud, she revealed the identity of this newcomer.

The Silent Family was one of the imperial capital's four great families. They commanded the Light Guard and their overall strength was equivalent to Celestial Retribution. As a daughter of the Silent Family, Silent Kite's status was no less than that of Li Hongyi.

"I heard that Silent Light and his daughter, Silent Kite, once cut down a super powerhouse of the obam race, the Great Dragon Overlord. I thought it was just a rumor, but now it seems to be true."

"This woman's cultivation is no less than Li Hongyi's. She hasn't had much of a reputation these past years. She must have been intentionally keeping a low profile."

"As expected of someone said to share the honor of being one of the strongest powerhouses of the younger generation along with Xiao Qi, Li Hongyi, and Ding Hao. Seeing her today, she really is worthy of her reputation!"

There were cries of alarm all around. They looked between Li Hongyi and Silent Kite, thinking that these two women really were heaven-gifted elites. If they were to fight here today, that would be a sight worth remembering for the rest of their lives. But, as they thought about how these two women only stood across from each other because of Qin Yu, a strange complexion appeared on their faces.

While this boy might appear weak, how did he deserve such wonderful treatment to have two proud daughters of heaven fight over him?

But, this group didn't include Zhuo Han. At this time he was frightened silly and his face was pale white.

Silent Kite was still alive! She was still alive!

Although he didn't dare to believe this, the truth was right in front of him, leaving him no choice but to believe it. His first thought was that he was done for. Since Silent Kite was alive, his identity would inevitably be exposed.

At that time he would undoubtedly die!

"No, I can't die, I absolutely cannot die!" Zhuo Han screamed inwardly. His thoughts raced and he swept his eyes around. But soon, he gave up on any thought of racing into the red snow.

This was because the flames that were capable of resisting the chill had been taken away. Even if he could smoothly escape, he would only end up freezing to death.

"Don't panic...there's still a chance...I still have a chance...so what if Silent Kite is here? She can't have me killed with just her statement alone!"

Li Hongyi furrowed her eyebrows. "Silent Kite, you want to block me? I won't give up this time."

"Humph! Li Hongyi, I am really starting to question whether you have a so-called 'pure and clear' sword heart. A man-eating demon is hiding right by your side, but not only have you not detected him, you shelter him wherever he goes." Silent Kite sneered. She locked her eyes onto Zhuo Han, not hiding her killing intent. "I bet you never thought that I would still be alive!"

The atmosphere fell silent.



The cultivators standing around Zhuo Han immediately paled. With loud shouts, they withdrew far away, shock in their eyes.

When Qin Yu said that Zhuo Han was a Great Dao Seizer, they didn't believe him at all. But now the one saying this was Silent Kite! In their eyes, Qin Yu's worth was far less than Silent Kite's.

Zhuo Han's heart nearly stopped beating. He knew that he was in the most dangerous situation right now. If he couldn't dispel everyone's doubts, he was destined to die.

Taking in a deep breath, he shouted, "What utter nonsense! Miss Silent Kite, I know that your relationship with Qin Yu is out of the ordinary, and you are trying to help him, even shelter him, but how can you join together with him to slander me! And also my miss! Miss Silent Kite, your status is precious and I cannot face you, so I can only ask my miss to defend my innocence!"

Li Hongyi said without expression, "Zhuo Han is not a Great Dao Seizer. This was confirmed a moment ago."

Silent Kite lightly said, "Since I dared to say it, I naturally have evidence."

She lifted a hand, light gushing out from her fingers. The light wove together in the air and formed a glowing curtain.

Then, images started to swiftly pass over the curtain of light.

But there was no need to continue looking. With just one glance, a chill formed in the air as killing intent grew in everyone's eyes.

Zhuo Han's mind rumbled and all the blood drained from his face. Fear and horror flooded his mind. All he knew was that it felt like supreme bliss when he ate others, but he never realized that he looked like this when he was eating them.

His mouth chewed and chomped, causing blood and meat to splash out. His clothes were drenched in blood and he had an intoxicated expression, like he had taken hallucinogenic drugs.

Then, all that fear and horror vanished, replaced with a despair that was a hundred times more intense.

He had been seen through!

Silent Kite said, "This is a secret technique of the Light Guard. By using the power of light, we can condense scenes from our memories. Everything you see is what I personally experienced not too long ago. Fortunately, I was lucky enough that I wasn't caught up to by him, otherwise who knows how long this calamity would continue for. Li Hongyi, do you see clearly now? Right now, do you still plan on sheltering that person!?"

"Lies, it's all lies!" Zhuo Han roared with all his strength. "Miss, you cannot believe her! In order to rescue Qin Yu, Silent Kite has put me in a death trap! Help me!"

Silent Kite coldly sneered, "It seems you won't give up until you reach the end. Then today, I will have you show your true form in front of everyone!"

She lifted a hand and pointed a finger. Dazzling luminescence appeared. It was warm and clear, as if a sun had appeared on the edge of the abyss. The gentle light caused everyone to feel at ease. Their thoughts brightened and the wounds they suffered began to heal quicker.

“The Illuminating Light!”

“This is Celestial Retribution’s great supernatural art!”

“Wasn’t it said that this technique was lost already?”

As numerous people were startled, Zhuo Han started to screech out loud. Bathed in the light, he looked as if he had been tossed into a vat of boiling hot oil. His skin rotted away and his flesh and blood dropped off in large pieces. In the blink of an eye, he was covered in his own blood, looking like an evil spirit that was being punished in the depths of hell.

Rich black gas gushed out from the wounds. The melting flesh and blood condensed within the black gas, forming hideous scars.

As all the cultivators saw this black gas, they instinctively felt alarm and fear, disgust and rejection.

“Great Dao Seizer! He really is a Great Dao Seizer!” Cries of alarm filled the air.

Li Hongyi stiffened.

“Ahh!” Zhuo Han screamed in the black gas. His crimson eyes were filled with endless hatred.

At this time, the one he hated the most was Silent Kite. If not for this woman, how could he have ended up in his current state?

But she was brimming with light and vitality, making him feel fear and awe. He didn’t dare approach her.

Then the only one that remained, the one he thought should die with him the most, was naturally Qin Yu.

Although he had no idea how Silent Kite managed to survive, he knew it was related to Qin Yu.

It was him! It was all his fault!

Bang –

Billowing black gas erupted. Zhuo Han shot forwards like a crazed devil, his eyes stubbornly locked onto Qin Yu.

“Die!”

Silent Kite’s complexion changed. She cried out loud and the great sun-like sphere of light above her head exploded into pieces.

Each fragment elongated into an arrow of light that shot down at the earth.

Zhuo Han could feel a great danger coming down on his head. With a shout, his body began to burn.

But this sort of burning didn’t produce any flames. Rather, starting from his feet, his body turned to ashes.

As his body disintegrated during this process, a massive amount of black gas gushed out, wrapping around him.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

Arrows of light pierced through the black gas. Thundering sounds filled the air, mixed with the sounds of breaking flesh and suppressed cries of pain. But, the mass of black gas that appeared like a black demonic dragon didn't slow down. Instead, it raced forward even faster.

Zhou Han's eyes turned increasingly red as tears of blood started to flow out. While he had fallen into despair, he had forgotten his sense of fear in the face of impending death. There was only one singular thought in his mind. That was to kill Qin Yu and make him accompany him to the afterlife!

Close! He was so close!

Qin Yu was right in front of him!

Then, it's time for you to die.

Zhuo Han diabolically grinned and reached out a hand. His fingers had completely withered and were now just a layer of skin wrapped around bones. They were pitch black in color and shined with a metallic luster.

He was like a bolt of lightning, arriving in front of Qin Yu almost instantaneously. The wound on Qin Yu's chest didn't seem as if it could withstand the sword intent and cracked open once again, with blood flowing out.

Zhuo Han's blood red eyes were full of burning heat. It was like he could already see the scene of Qin Yu's hot and powerful heart being torn out.

If he still had time, he would surely place that heart between his lips. Even if he could only have a quick taste, he would still be satisfied.

Puff –

There was a dull sound. The billowing black gas froze in front of Qin Yu.

The withered bone claws that reached out had touched Qin Yu's broken robes. But, they weren't able to go even half an inch further forward. Between Zhuo Han's red eyes, a bloody hole had appeared. It passed through his head, causing goo to splatter out from behind.

Zhuo Han had completely combusted himself in exchange for strength. This allowed him to not die immediately. His eyes were flooded with disbelief, as if he couldn't imagine that he would be killed by Qin Yu...he unexpectedly possessed such immense strength.

"I know you are unwilling, but your life has already come to an end." Qin Yu said in a soft voice.

The speed at which Zhuo Han turned to dust accelerated. Soon he completely faded away, vanishing from the world. The black gas that seemed to come from the eternal abyss, the black gas that made everyone feel disgust and repulsion, also disappeared.

Qin Yu coughed twice. As he thought, if he were to force himself to attack with his current condition, it would be difficult on his body.

Silent Kite landed by his side, an anxious look in her eyes.

Qin Yu smiled. "I'm fine." He glanced around. "Zhuo Han has already died. As I said, he was indeed a Great Dao Seizer. Thus, everything he said before is nonsense, and I do not have any such treasure."

"How interesting. Even my crystal leaf vine was unable to detect that junior's aura. This really was a slap in the face." The old farmer-like cultivator Qi Shan sighed deeply, a mocking smile on his lips. "In truth, I haven't felt this taste for quite a number of years."

He looked at Qin Yu. "But embarrassment is just embarrassment; it is a separate matter from the truth. While that junior was a Great Dao Seizer, that doesn't mean his words can't be trusted."

### **Chapter 966 – Into the Abyss**

The atmosphere quieted down. Qi Shan could clearly sense the looks of some cultivators changing. It was obvious that these people had guessed what he was thinking.

If so, there was no need for him to push this along. They all knew what they had to do.

As expected, just as Qi Shan finished speaking, another cultivator spoke up, "Just like Zhou Han's true identity, I have to see whether or not the treasure exists with my own eyes in order to confirm it."

"That's right. Fellow daoist Qin Yu should give us an explanation. Or, do you plan on using that treasure by yourself and opening up a channel to enter the abyss?" A cultivator sneered as he spoke.

Silent Kite furrowed her eyebrows together.

After obtaining the inheritance of light, her strength had greatly increased. Just like Li Hongyi, she could sense how strong or weak the cultivation of these people was.

The three people who spoke up all had unclear auras. After probing further, a sense of dread spontaneously arose in her mind, proving that they had to be incredibly formidable.

With these three people speaking up together, even if others might fear the strength that Qin Yu demonstrated, they wouldn't mind agreeing. Once this situation was decided, it wouldn't matter whether Qin Yu actually had a treasure. He would be placed on the opposite side of everyone.

Silent Kite's eyes flashed with a cold intent as she glanced at Qi Shan and the other two. These three old freaks were ruthless and decisive in their methods. But even if she could guess what their plan was, that wouldn't help in this situation...what should she do about it?

Qin Yu sighed inwardly. After living for so long, one's facial skin really did grow far too thick. If they wanted to flip the table they would flip the table. They wanted to ostracize and ruin him, and they had chosen a good time to do so. He had no idea where to begin fighting back.

If he had a chance, he would definitely hold these three old freaks down on the ground and blow them up with a hammer. He wanted them to learn why people said that loose lips were the cause of many troubles.

But right now, it was fine just thinking about these things. He had to withdraw first.

Knowing when to compromise was a very practical survival skill. Unless one had absolute certainty in their victory, being blindly stubborn would only lead to one's death.

Qin Yu took a breath and said, "Everyone, it is reasonable if you don't believe me, but I really have no way to prove my innocence."

He glanced around. Before anyone could speak up, he continued to say, "But, perhaps I really have found a way to enter the abyss."

The eyes of the surrounding people changed once again.

Qin Yu and Silent Kite had revealed a formidable strength, so they didn't mind joining forces to kill these two people and eliminate two powerful competitors.

But compared to entering the abyss, none of that was important. After all, if they couldn't even enter the abyss, dealing with these two people was meaningless.

And even if there was a treasure, with so many people here, how could they all share it? It would just be taken away by the strongest people here.

Qi Shan frowned. He sensed the changes in the crowd and glanced at Qin Yu, thinking that this junior really was intelligent. With a few words he had resolved a dangerous situation.

Although he wanted to kill Qin Yu and Silent Kite, Qi Shan didn't hope he would lose too much strength because of that. Since the situation had changed, he could only change tactics.

With this in mind, Qi Shan smiled. "If fellow daoist Qin Yu really has found a method to enter the abyss, then I and everyone else here will be deeply grateful. We naturally won't have any more thoughts about this treasure incident." He paused for a moment before continuing. Although he smiled, his words were cold and calculating, "But if fellow daoist Qin Yu reveals even the slightest actions that say otherwise, such as trying to activate the treasure and break into the abyss, then don't blame me or anyone else for being ruthless."

"Hehe, all treasures in this world, regardless of how exquisite or ingenious they are, need some buffer time to complete their activation. While this period might be an extremely short length of time, to me it is more than enough." Another person coldly sneered.

He threatened with his words and his posturing.

Qin Yu cupped his hands together, "I thank you for the reminder. In order to demonstrate my sincerity, I will inform everyone ahead of time. And, I will even be the first to attempt it."

He lifted a finger, "Everyone, please look at the terrifying creatures that exist deep within the red snow. They are hungry and bloodthirsty, and no doubt wish that they could tear us to shreds and swallow us up. But in truth, they do not have the qualifications to enjoy our flesh and blood...simply put, these creatures appear to be fierce, but their fang-lined mouths are actually channels that connect to the abyss. As long as you don't resist and allow yourself to be swallowed, then by the time you open your eyes, you will be in the abyss."

As his voice fell, everyone's complexions turned strange. Was this Qin Yu a lunatic? Or did he think that just because he said this, they would all listen to him and rush to their own deaths?

But even though these thoughts lingered for a moment, no one voiced them. Because Qi Shan and the other old freaks all revealed shocked expressions that soon turned pensive.

Qin Yu clapped his hands, "I guarantee that everything I say is true. If you don't believe me, then watch carefully and see what I am about to do."

He grabbed Hu Shan with one hand and held Silent Kite with the other. "Don't resist. Just relax."

Leading the two women, Qin Yu stepped towards the abyss. He came closer and closer to the terrifying creatures that stood guard at the edge of the abyss.

Hou –

With loud roars, a crimson-scaled creature with black eyes opened its mouth and maliciously lunged down at them.

Hu Shan tensed up. Silent Kite subconsciously released light from all over her body. But in the next moment, this light was extinguished. At this dangerous juncture, despite all their fears and uncertainties, they still chose to trust in Qin Yu's judgment.

A rank breath caressed their faces. Reflected in their eyes, they could clearly see the fangs as well as the saliva dripping down them.

At this time, a swallowing strength appeared without warning. It wrapped around Qin Yu and the other two, and with a hum, they vanished from sight.

Everyone cried out in alarm as they saw this. At the same time, their eyes lit up.

It was true!

It was actually true!

Those ferocious creatures seemed terrifying and invincible, but they were actually mediums that one could use to directly enter the abyss.

If one didn't see this with their own eyes, who would believe it?

...

Darkness surrounded the group and a powerful binding force arrived. Not only did it act on his mortal body, but even his soul seemed to be suppressed, causing him to lose control of his cultivation.

In the pitch black, all senses were blocked. The fear one felt would be amplified to infinity. When Hu Shan and Silent Kite felt that they wouldn't be able to stand it anymore, Qin Yu's calm voice resounded in their ears. "Don't resist. I'll handle it."

As time passed, the binding strength grew stronger and stronger. The breathing of the two women grew increasingly rough and difficult. Then, they heard Qin Yu shout.

Shuu –

With a light sound, it was like a thick cloth had been torn open by a formidable strength. The binding force all around their bodies suddenly vanished...then, the darkness faded away and a faint light entered their eyes. Although it was weak, it stung the eyes of Hu Shan and Silent Kite, making them feel as if they had been imprisoned in the darkness for hundreds of years.

Silent Kite's cultivation was stronger, but the first one to regain their senses was unexpectedly Hu Shan. Hu Shan blinked and raised her head before loudly crying out, "We really made it in!"

Above their heads was a thin white light. It was separated from them by an unfathomable distance. Everything else besides that was completely dark.

That white line was the entrance to the abyss. They were already deep inside it.

Silent Kite looked at Qin Yu. The more she got to know him, the more she felt how mysterious he was and how strong he was.

She drew in a breath and said in a soft voice, "I originally thought you were trying to deceive them."

Qin Yu responded, "There were no lies in everything I said before. The mouths of these blood field creatures are indeed passages into the abyss...but when you and I were halfway through, we broke free from that channel."

Hu Shan blinked her eyes, "Uncle Qin, what is at the end of the channel?"

Qin Yu shook his head, "I have no idea."

Silent Kite asked, "You don't know?"

Qin Yu nodded. He paused for a moment and said, "But, my intuition tells me that there is going to be something troublesome at the end of those channels. I hope anyone who goes in is confident in their own skills."

Silent Kite thought that the Qin Yu in front of her had become real and alive. It turned out that he also liked to play dirty tricks. He was also an ordinary person.

"Let's go." Qin Yu glanced around. There was still a bottomless abyss beneath them. He grabbed the two women and dropped down.

Because the two women were behind him, they didn't see the dark golden light occasionally flashing in his eyes.

Silent Kite was a bit worried. "Qin Yu, if we go directly down like this, will there be any dangers?"

Qin Yu said, "Not long ago, this place was indeed covered in all sorts of dangers, but now..." He smiled, "Two trailblazers have cleared out all the obstacles for us."

With his source-seeing eyes, he could see the traces left over from those that passed through this area before him. The highest amounts came from a strength that smelled like blood and contained an aura of despair, destruction, and cruelty. It tore through the infinite darkness, forcibly opening up a path to the bottom of the abyss.

If it weren't for this, Qin Yu didn't doubt that with his current cultivation, he would immediately have been swallowed up by the darkness as soon as he stepped into the abyss.

The second strength was sword intent.

Sharp, overbearing, all-powerful, this strength seemed as if it could even pierce through the heavens and earth.

It was obvious that these fragments of sword intent that smashed apart the remaining dangers in the darkness all came from the terrifying sword cultivator who flew in here not too long ago.

With these two people leading the way, they made the perilous journey of intruding into the abyss incomparably safe. Even if there were still some minor bits leftover, Qin Yu was able to avoid them with his source-seeing eyes.

This abyss seemed to be bottomless, and in truth its depths were even more astonishing. Qin Yu pulled the two women behind him, falling down without stopping. After two hours passed, he had no idea how much distance he had travelled but he still didn't see the bottom of the abyss.

But the traces of bloody strength and those fragments of sword intent indicated that he hadn't veered off the path.

A swift and sharp light flashed in Qin Yu's eyes. Unsurprisingly, the space inside this abyss could not be estimated in any ordinary way.

Although this only appeared to be an abyss, the space inside was massive, perhaps even similar to an entire great world.

He took a deep breath, a dignified expression on his face. Through the sleeping consciousness within Hu Shan's body, he had learned that this abyss wasn't as simple as it appeared to be.

By controlling the power of blood, a formidable existence had fallen down from the skies and split open the darkness. The incomparably formidable aura in the remaining traces was enough for Qin Yu to perceive the boundary of the other party.

This was a mighty power that transcended the God boundary and reached a higher level...without a doubt, this was an Origin God!

As for the sword cultivator who followed behind, while his cultivation boundary couldn't necessarily compare with that earlier Origin God, the true strength he could erupt with likely wasn't much weaker.

In this regard, by sensing the intensity of the sword intent, Qin Yu could obtain a clear answer.

And the chaotic situation was far more expansive than this. After watching the blood phantom fight with the consciousness inside Hu Shan, he came to a heart-stopping guess – the Origin God whom everyone believed had died and whose source still hadn't dispersed...perhaps he wasn't truly dead!

In addition, there was the consciousness within Hu Shan...



This was a complicated and dangerous situation that was full of unknown variables and intrigue. Even though he managed to smoothly enter the abyss, he didn't relax at all. Instead, he became even more wary and serious.

His current cultivation was much higher than before. But placed in the context of this abyss, he was only a slightly stronger ant.

Any one of those four existences could easily exterminate him.

Moreover, who knew if there were other terrifying existences that he had yet to sense? After all, the potent sword cultivator who directly flew into the abyss hadn't entered Qin Yu's scope of perception either.

His thoughts turned. He suddenly said, "Silent Kite, you have already obtained the inheritance of light and your future is limitless. There is no need for you to risk your life with us."

He paused and continued to say, "To tell you the truth, if I hadn't promised Xiaoyu that I would do everything in my power to help her survive, and also because of Hu Shan now, I fear I would have turned around and fled. The situation within the abyss is far more dangerous than you think. With just the smallest mistake, or even if we're unlucky, then this place will be our burial ground."

Silent Kite shook her head without hesitation, "I must continue."

Qin Yu met her eyes and saw the firm resolve there. He hesitated for a moment before deciding not to try persuading her anymore.

### **Chapter 967 - Coexistence of Sun and Moon**

At this time, there was a sword cry. Even though a vast distance separated them, it still passed through their ears and dove straight into the depths of their minds.

Qin Yu coughed and his face paled. The most terrifying part was that a bit of blood flowed out from the edge of his lips. This was just a distant sword cry and yet it had injured him, damaging his mind.

It was that terrifying sword cultivator! He had made his move!

Qin Yu took a deep breath, suppressing the tumbling in his chest. He looked deeply at the abyss below him. Even though it was still pitch black, he could sense a ruinous aura of destruction in the darkness.

Those fluctuations were horrifying. If he were to touch even the smallest part, he would be turned directly into ashes!

Shua –

Behind Qin Yu, Hu Shan's eyes closed and opened. A drastic change occurred in her aura.

Silent Kite froze in place. She felt as if she were standing at the crater of a volcano. At any moment, it could erupt with lava and burn her to ashes.

Qin Yu hesitated for a moment. He released his hand and pulled Silent Kite to the side.

Hu Shan looked at the two of them. There were no emotions in her eyes, only endless indifference.

“This day has finally come.”

As she spoke she took a step forward. Like a drop of water landing in ink, she stepped into the darkness and vanished.

Silent Kite’s complexion was deathly white and her voice quivered. It wasn’t because she was weak-willed, but because Hu Shan’s aura made her feel despair and fear.

“This...what is happening?”

After a short silence, Qin Yu said, “This is one of the reasons why I cautioned you to not go any deeper into the abyss. That was the other consciousness that was sleeping within Hu Shan.”

He drew in a deep breath, “So this is your last chance. Do you still want to continue?”

Silent Kite looked at Qin Yu and wavered.

“Before, I said that if I didn’t have an unavoidable reason to enter the abyss, I would have already turned tail and fled. This is the truth. Moreover, if it’s just me, then perhaps the chances of survival will be much higher.”

Silent Kite exhaled. “I understand.” She suddenly stepped forward and hugged Qin Yu. “Promise me that you will survive. I’m still waiting to bring you back to the imperial capital to see my father.”

Qin Yu smiled. “Of course. I will certainly do everything I can to survive.”

After the hug, he stepped back. Without saying anything else, he howled downwards.

...

The bottom of the abyss was a long and unknown distance away. The darkness swelled up and was torn open. Hu Shan stepped out, her aura vast and majestic. She immediately attracted the attention of all five eyes here.

Murong Qige’s pupils shrank. He could sense a terrifying flavor of annihilation from her. After thinking about it, he quietly stepped backwards. Since it was clear that the target of this other party was the fallen Origin God slumbering in the abyss, he didn’t mind watching from the side.

If he could fish out some benefits at the end as a thirty party, then things couldn’t be any better.

Leng Yan stood with his sword held high, sword intent shrouding his body. As he breathed, space cracked around him. When he looked at Hu Shan there was a hint of excitement in the depths of his eyes.

Leng Yan put away his sword and stepped forward. He fell to his knees and lowered his arrogant head, respectfully saying, “Teacher, I finally see you again.”

Hu Shan lightly said. “Very good. At least you did not waste the lessons I taught you in the past.” She raised a hand and pointed, “Since you have thoroughly comprehended it, then join with me to bring this all to an end.”

Bang –

A great sun suddenly appeared. It was bright and radiant, but the feeling it gave off was entirely different from Silent Kite's inheritance of light. The light that this great sun released was not warm or gentle. It was infinitely sharp and destructive, like it could cut the entire world into pieces.

Hu Shan lifted a hand and grasped forward. The great sun fell into her hands. It rapidly elongated, transforming into a true great sun sword.

Leng Yan nodded and stood up. He raised his hands above his head. A full moon appeared, sprinkling down cold and shining moonlight.

Similar to the great sun, while this full moon was cold to the extreme, it wasn't ethereal or graceful. Rather, it was impossibly sharp.

The full moon condensed into a sword that fell into Leng Yan's hand. In the next moment, all of the darkness in the abyss shattered and was forced away by the intertwined power of the sun and moon.

The fifth eye was really just an eyeball. It was wrapped in a thin layer of blood and flesh. Right now, the flesh and blood wriggled around but broke apart in the next moment, making the wound unable to regenerate.

Thinking about it, the terrifying sword cry that spanned the endless distance and reached Qin Yu's ears had originated from this cut.

However, looking at it from another angle, just an eyeball wrapped in a thin layer of flesh and blood was able to block Leng Yan's sword – if so, just how tyrannical was the owner of this eye? Perhaps if the owner was in his peak condition, he could destroy this entire world with just a blink!

"Coexistence of Sun and Moon..." Hu Shan coldly said. She raised the great sun sword in her hands.

At the same time, Leng Yan pointed his full moon sword at the eyeball.

Rumble rumble –

A boundless strength roared and tumbled in endless surging waves. The phantom of a sun and moon appeared at the bottom of the abyss.

"Can Destroy the World!" As Hu Shan finished speaking, the phantoms of the sun and moon simultaneously erupted with a blinding light.

But that light did not disperse in all directions. Rather, it condensed into a sharp arrow that shot into the deepest parts of the abyss where the eyeball floated.

Murong Qige's complexion changed and he stormed backwards. Shock was etched across his face. While he had guessed that Hu Shan was strong, only after seeing it with his own eyes did he understand how truly terrifying her strength was.

That sword cultivator's strength could only be considered somewhat threatening to him. But after he joined hands with her, he was unexpectedly able to erupt with such a terrifying power.

The coexistence of the sun and moon can destroy the world...this wasn't a lie. If this blow really came from the highest heavens and blasted into the earth, then calling it world-destroying wouldn't be an overstatement.

Luckily, he wasn't her enemy. Otherwise if he were to directly face this strike, even if he didn't die he would have to lose several layers of skin.

Before he finished his thoughts, Murong Qige's complexion changed. He fiercely looked up at the blood sphere above his head.

Now, the blood sphere was beginning to shake. His control over it was severed and it went howling away.

Bang –

There was an earthshaking explosion. Faintly, one could hear the cries of despair and sorrow from countless lives before they died.

The blood sphere forcibly blocked the attack of the sun and moon. It shattered and collapsed. Endless blood evaporated, and less than half of the original volume was leftover.

Murong Qige was struck hard. Blood gushed out from the orifices of his head. The most terrifying part was that countless cracks appeared on his body, like a porcelain vase that had been fired in an oven for too long.

These cracks were slightly opened up, revealing the red, crystalline flesh below. Drops of translucent blood flowed out from them.

"I played with birds all day long, believing that I was the one in control. I didn't expect that in the end, I fell into the plot of someone else and was pecked in the eyes by the birds..." Murong Qige bitterly smiled, "This time, I really did suffer a big loss."

He used a secret art to meld his own aura with the blood sphere. That was the only way he was able to borrow its strength to erupt with a power surpassing his boundary.

Now, the blood sphere had suffered the strike of the sun and moon. That was the same as him directly blocking that terrifying attack.

Both sides shared weal and woe!

Pa –

With a light sound, Murong Qige shattered into pieces. Like a mirror that was thrown to the ground, he disintegrated into fragments. But apart from the blood that flowed out from when he was cut by the sun and moon sword, no more blood emerged.

Then the fragments of his body started to melt. They fused together like clay, then as if kneaded by invisible hands, turned into a new Murong Qige.

His body was perfect and without any scars. He just appeared in front of everyone, completely naked.

He raised a hand, forming robes that covered his body. Murong Qige bitterly smiled again, "This is a big loss, a really big loss!"

To break himself apart and complete a rebirth, this was a powerful life-saving technique he obtained after swallowing a strong enemy in the past. This secret technique not only resolved all the injuries he suffered, but he also took this chance to sever his connection with the blood sphere.

However, this was impossible without paying a steep price.

Hum –

The tattered blood sphere shook and cried. It stretched out, revealing a figure – it was the First Emperor of the Chu Dynasty who had been fooled by Murong Qige before this – Chu Tianpeng.

The moment his eyes opened, there was fear within them. Just as he was about to leave, he suddenly froze in place.

As if an invisible cage had appeared and imprisoned him inside.

Chu Tianpeng's face twisted. He opened his mouth but no sounds came out. However, anyone who saw him could clearly sense that he was withstanding an unimaginable pain right now.

Several breaths of time later, the light in Chu Tianpeng's eyes faded away. All that remained was a dim and deathly silence.

Then, he opened his mouth to speak. His voice was even and flat, without any emotion, like a puppet that was being controlled.

"In the past, I knew you wouldn't die. So I already expected that this day would come, and I naturally made some preparations...if you want to destroy me, it won't be so simple."

Hu Shan looked at Murong Qige. His complexion changed and he quickly said, "I believe you can see that I have fallen into a trap."

"If you don't want to die here then do your best to destroy that eye." Hu Shan placed a finger between her eyebrows. Golden flames gushed out from her body. They recklessly burned around her but didn't release any heat.

Leng Yan coughed. Silver-white flames wrapped around him. He furrowed his eyebrows together and said, "Teacher..."

"Don't forget the vow you made. Destroying him is the only meaning of your existence." Hu Shan said.

Leng Yan drew in a deep breath, "This disciple understands!"

With a shout, the silver-white flames around his body blazed even higher.

### **Chapter 968A – The Blood Moon Reappears**

Bang –

Bang –

The aura released by the sun and moon phantoms began to rise by an astonishing degree. Drawn in by an invisible strength, they approached each other and started to spin around each other.

As the sun and moon moved in unison, space twisted. The shadow of a great palace appeared in the blurry space.

The palace was built around a large lake, and one could even hear the sounds of spring water pouring into the lake.

A figure appeared, walking along the shore of the lake. As they did, it was like a stone falling into water, making the image blurrier. One couldn't even distinguish if this figure was a man or a woman. However, they held a sword in hand and they often stopped and stared at the lake, as if mulling over some difficult problem.

The eyeball floating in midair revealed a dignified expression. The shell of Chu Tianpeng roared out loud and hurtled towards the phantom.

At this time, the phantom in the space distortion lifted its sword and casually slashed down.

Overwhelming sword intent instantly arrived. Like the skies and earth collapsing, it covered everything.

Chu Tianpeng was split in half. The remaining sword intent continued to swallow up his body.

In the end, he was reduced to ashes!

With just one sword, all traces of the Chu Dynasty's First Emperor were thoroughly erased from the world, without anything left behind.

And, the most terrifying part was that this sword strike came from the figure within the distorted space.

Although Chu Tianpeng had been greatly injured by the sun and moon attack, and his divine sense had been erased, leaving behind only a shell...in the end, he was still an Origin God.

A casual strike from the phantom figure had directly slain him...if one didn't see this with their own eyes, who would believe it?

Puff –

Leng Yan spat out a mouthful of blood, his complexion turning pale white.

The light in Hu Shan's eyes also dimmed.

It was clear that supporting the attack from the figure in that image had caused severe losses to them.

...

Qin Yu's eyes widened. He looked at the blurry phantom within the space distortion and some information entered his mind –

Wherever a Divine Saint passed, the rules of the heaven and earth would conceal them, shielding them from ordinary eyes and senses, making it so that one couldn't observe their movements.

But if one had permission, they could imprint the image of this Divine Saint into their mind. Then, by using their own strength, they could summon these memories to arrive in the world and borrow the power of the Divine Saint.

This was the Divine Saint Mark!

After this information entered his mind, a storm was set off in his thoughts. Even with his willpower, there were times when he lost consciousness.

Without accident, what he saw were the memory images summoned by Hu Shan.

An Origin God cultivator was the strongest existence that Qin Yu had come into contact with so far. But, the blurry figure in that memory had been able to slash down with a sword and thoroughly annihilate Chu Tianpeng so that no traces of him were left behind.

Then this blurry form that was called a Divine Saint, just how powerful were they...and what boundary were they at? Qin Yu couldn't even imagine it.

The disparity between them was like an ant facing a divine dragon in the highest heavens. Perhaps with just one glance, they could extinguish him, body and soul.

Intuition told Qin Yu that he absolutely could not touch this Divine Saint existence. But, an impulse that came from the depths of his soul completely crushed all logical reasoning.

As if he had a reason he had to do this...even if he didn't know what this reason was.

Hum –

Dark golden light appeared in Qin Yu's eyes, brighter than ever. The power of his illusion-piercing eyes rose to the highest level.

Then, he saw the figure within the image.

The moment he did, he froze in place. Or to be more exact, this was his soul freezing in place.

An invisible strength arrived, covering him. Any of the fluctuations, like a spring breeze crossing the surface of a lake, were enough to grind him into powder.

Hum –

Within his soul space, the purple moon and blue sun rose in the east and fell in the west. The sun and moon force field suddenly released a fluctuation. Then, that invisible force that arrived changed from a cold winter wind to a gentle breeze that brushed across the face on a gentle spring day.

All feelings of threat, destruction, and horror instantly faded away. All that was left was a close sense of intimacy.

“Eh?” Qin Yu could hear a surprised voice in his ears. It was the warm and soft voice of a woman.

In the next moment, the blurry figure in the space distortion immediately became clear. It was like Qin Yu himself had been placed within.

An endless palace stretched out without end. A vast lake lay in the middle, its clear waters limpid and sparkling, with red and white koi fish happily swimming inside. They joyfully swung their tails, constantly rushing out to greet the woman that stood at the shore.

She suddenly paused and turned around. Her beauty could not be described, because all of Qin Yu's attention was drawn toward her eyes.

Her eyes were bright, like the stars in the skies. They seemed to contain the most beautiful scenery in the world, leaving one wallowing in fantasy.

She looked at Qin Yu, a bit surprised. Then, after looking him over, she smiled. "I didn't think that after so many years, I would be able to find someone who is destined for me...but unfortunately, your cultivation is too weak."

She gently shook her head. Qin Yu suddenly felt the distance between him and this world lengthen. The image and the woman's figure rapidly blurred, as if he would be rejected at any moment.

He instinctively resisted. If he left like this, he thought he would be missing out on an unimaginable lucky chance.

But it was clear this matter didn't depend on Qin Yu's will. Just as he felt he was about to leave, the woman raised a hand and grasped forward.

The feeling of rejection suddenly vanished. Then, Qin Yu felt his chest tighten. He was pulled up right in front of her.

The woman leaned over and carefully looked at him. "You really are an unfortunate little kid, but if it weren't for the misfortune of the past, how could there be the you of today? Every bite and sip is preordained; no one can take what is denied to them by fate, no matter how hard they try. This is the most mysterious aspect of destiny."

She pinched Qin Yu's cheek and patted his head. "Alright, so you are worthy of training; I will reluctantly accept you as a disciple. But you can only obtain this status once your cultivation level is high enough. Now, it's time for you to go. After all, this world isn't a place where you should be."

There was a sudden push. Qin Yu felt like he had fallen into an endless abyss. His body tightened and when he regained his senses, he discovered his consciousness had returned.

What happened just now?

Qin Yu rubbed his face. He thought he could still feel some remaining warmth...mm, it wasn't just that, there was also a light fragrance...

But no matter how he tried to recall it, his memories were blurry and vague, as if covered by a dense fog. Faintly, Qin Yu could remember a pair of beautiful eyes that seemed to contain the starry skies within them.

He wasn't sure what had occurred, but there was one thing he knew for sure. It was definitely related to him peeking into the Divine Saint Mark.



Perhaps he had experienced something, but because he wasn't allowed to remember it, his memories remained in a sealed state.

A Divine Saint Mark...was actually this powerful!

Moreover, Qin Yu knew that this so-called Divine Saint Mark was only an image preserved in a person's mind.

If so, then an existence referred to as a 'Divine Saint', just what level was their strength, and what was their boundary?

Qin Yu couldn't imagine it, nor could he even begin to fathom it.

Perhaps it was similar to the characters that only existed in legends, who were able to brighten the world by opening their eyes, and bring about everlasting night by closing them!

As Qin Yu's heart was shaken, the blurry figure in the space distortion that walked along the lakeside raised a hand and slashed out for a second time.

The eyeball floating in the abyss suddenly widened its pupil. Darkness swallowed everything and the entire eye turned pitch black.

An instant later, endless blood red color gushed out from nothingness. It gathered above the eyeball, rapidly contracting and condensing into a blood moon.

Bang –

The terrifying sword slash arrived. The part of the blood moon that was touched instantly shattered and dissipated. So, from a full and complete state, it turned into a waning moon.

The slumbering silver moon sword intent that was wrapped in the sun and moon force field suddenly sensed some sort of aura and woke up.

A sword cry resounded within Qin Yu's mind, causing an impulse to take over him. His sword intent was aroused as he slashed at the blood moon.

Qin Yu bit down hard on his tongue. The scent of blood filled his senses and his mind cleared up. With a thought, the purple moon and blue sun in his soul space quickened their pace of revolution.

As they did, the sun and moon force field strengthened. It was only then that he managed to block out the auras from outside, causing the silver moon sword intent to fall silent once more.

Before, when Hu Shan and Leng Yan attacked, Qin Yu had felt something familiar. Now, seeing this blood moon he thought he had seen somewhere before, the feeling of familiarity became much more intense.

Could it be that that blood moon was this blood moon, and that silver moon sword intent was the silver moon sword intent he had perceived? If so...then this sword cultivator...

In the imperial capital, an Elder from Myriad Sword Mountain, Tang Yi, had visited him and told him about a past event of his sect.

Was it possible that this person was the one he spoke of? That junior granduncle?

As Qin Yu was deep in thought, the seemingly forgotten Murong Qige suddenly attacked.

An Origin God was still an Origin God. Even though he had suffered a great loss, the strength he could summon was not to be belittled.

His target was the eyeball that had temporarily fallen quiet in order to control the blood moon.

As a Great Dao Seizer who had reached the Origin God boundary, Murong Qige could be said to have swallowed countless cultivators. And those with the qualifications to spur his interest were all outstanding individuals. Naturally, this allowed him to obtain countless formidable skills.

For instance, that self-recovery technique he had used before. For instance, the star meteor technique he was using now.

Above the abyss, the darkness that had been torn apart had already reformed. Now powerful fluctuations gushed out from it. The darkness was heated up, turned hot red, like metal in a furnace.

Bang –

Bang –

Massive flaming meteors hurtled out from the darkness, crashing down with unstoppable destructive force.

Before they arrived, the temperature in the air rose at a shocking speed. One could feel the air burning in their nose and mouth.

### **Chapter 968B – The Blood Moon Reappears**

At this moment, a bloody phantom came out from the blood moon. It lay on all fours and its body was extremely short. It raised its head to face the countless burning meteorites. It suddenly opened its mouth and its body swelled to ten times its original size as it let out a horrifying roar.

Space twisted. A terrifying strength crazily shook and tumbled within.

Bang –

Bang –

All the falling meteorites burst apart like bubbles.

A cold voice came from the tiny blood phantom. “Although you can summon the Divine Saint Mark, your strength is not at its peak and you cannot display the full power of the image within. If you want to kill me, you will need at least ten sword strikes...but in your current state, can you last long enough for the Divine Saint phantom to slash ten times? Even if you can, do you think your so-called disciple can achieve the same thing?”

Hu Shan was expressionless. “No matter what you say, I will not falter. Today, I will thoroughly kill you and your consciousness will be forever dispersed!”

The short blood phantom coldly sneered. “I know that it’s impossible to persuade you, so these words weren’t for you to hear to begin with.”

He turned towards Leng Yan. “The reason you have your current achievements is all due to your own talent. This woman simply hasn’t taught you anything at all. In order to help her get revenge, you will have to pay with your own life. Is that worth it?”

Leng Yan coldly shivered. For every breath of time that the silver-white flames burned around him, they consumed his precious lifespan, and it was a shocking amount at that. This was a process where he could feel his lifespan shrinking with every moment, and the specter of death growing increasingly close.

After a brief silence, he looked up. “Teacher, you are the one who granted me the strength I have today, and I am grateful for that. But I don’t want to die yet. I hope that you can forgive me.”

Hu Shan’s eyebrows furrowed together before she composed herself. “This is your destiny after the vow you gave to me many years ago. You do not have a choice.”

“Hahahaha! No, Bright Sun, he certainly can make a choice, because this is my world!” The waning moon above the eyeball suddenly brightened. At this time, all rules within the abyss were recklessly moved, falling into confusion.

Leng Yan stuffily coughed. His face paled and he spat out a mouthful of blood. As he did, his aura that was entangled with the sun and moon sword intent was severed.

The phantoms of the sun and moon that were circling around each other separated. Then, the moon phantom vanished.

As a result, the distorted space quickly recovered and the image that appeared within also faded away.

“Bright Sun, you have lost! This is your destiny. Even if you managed to barely escape in the past, you are doomed to die here at my hands!” The blood phantom howled in laughter. “And I will swallow you all up, along with all the other prey that stepped into my world. With all of this strength, I shall reconstruct my body and complete my revival!”

Leng Yan’s complexion changed. “You made a vow to me that you would let me leave.”

“Vow? To a cultivator of the Blood Moon lineage, such a thing does not exist. Moreover, you have perceived the silver moon sword intent. To me, swallow you and Bright Sun is the best tonic!”

Bang –

Blood red light gushed out from nothingness. Like a great mouth, it swallowed him up. Leng Yan wildly swung his sword about, causing the overbearing sword intent to rage out. Countless gaps were cut in the blood red light, but they closed back up immediately.

“It’s useless. Your sword intent is strong, but your boundary is far too weak. You cannot break through my cage. You will slowly be melted away and absorbed, becoming a part of my body!”

All of the light around the blood phantom suddenly collected itself, revealing the true appearance of the figure underneath – unexpectedly, it was a small, pig-shaped obam!

The obam wore luxurious golden robes and its head was fitted with a crown embellished with countless gems. And, the terrifying strength hidden in its body was enough to prove who this obam was – it was

the one who lived in the obam imperial capital, rarely appearing in front of anyone. It was one of the greatest powerhouses of this world along with the Chu Dynasty's First Emperor – the obam emperor!

At this time, the obam emperor reached out a hand. The eyeball beneath the blood moon flew over.

He grabbed the eyeball and slowly pressed it against his own eye. The moment they touched, the layer of flesh and blood around the eyeball seemed to come to life. It stretched out frantically, its ends forming sharp prongs that dug into the obam emperor's eye, twisting and ripping it apart before cleanly absorbing it.

Then, it drilled into the bloody hole left over and rapidly regenerated, completing the replacement.

Or to be more precise, it returned to the place where it came from.

The obam emperor blinked his eyes a few times, as if adapting to the return of the eye and the changes it was bringing to him. He smiled and said, "Bright Sun, you are indeed strong. So strong that even though I've completed so many contingencies, I still wasn't confident in myself. So, I completed a plan for the worst possible situation. Even if you managed to destroy this place today, you would have discovered that I am still alive."

The obam emperor stood up straight. His unimaginably terrifying aura erupted and blotted out the skies. "It's time to bring this all to an end. All of you will die here today."

With a flick of his sleeves the blood moon shot into the skies. In an instant it raced out of the abyss. Blood red moonlight sprinkled down, making it look like endless blood was being poured on the ground below!

The blood moon was incomplete but it still illuminated the entire Severed Heaven Abyss. Under the power of unknown rules, as long as one was within the abyss, they could see the blood moon as long as they raised their head.

Naturally, everything was also bathed in the blood red moonlight.

At this moment Qin Yu could determine that the strange blood moon world he fell into was related to this terrifying Origin God in the Severed Heaven Abyss.

Because the blood moon that illuminated the entire Severed Heaven Abyss had an aura completely the same as the blood moon he saw in the past.

A yin chill flowed across his body, seeping into him from every pore. In his ears, he could hear the subtle cracking sounds of his blood freezing over.

And the most terrifying thing was that as the blood moon shined down on Qin Yu, the sensation of something locking onto him from far away had reappeared.

As if this blood moon above his head was an eye. Now that it was open, he could no longer hide.

Taking a deep breath, Qin Yu's two hearts raced within his chest, pumping blood through his body.

At the same time, the sun and moon force field dispersed outwards, thoroughly isolating him from the outside.

Qin Yu could sense that the locking sensation had been weakened to the extreme. However, for some unknown reason, he wasn't able to fully block it out.

His complexion paled. After several breaths of silence, he realized what had happened. He had appeared in the perception of some unknown existence several times. Now, the traces he left in the world had been caught.

It was like the ripples left behind from a fish weaving through the water. Unless he was able to completely erase the traces he left behind, he could no longer rid himself of this targeted sensation.

The barrier of the sun and moon force field could only reduce the traces he left behind to the lowest degree possible, increasing the time before he was finally locked onto. In other words, at some inevitable point in the future, he would have to directly face the great terror coming from the blood moon.

This was a truth that left one wallowing in despair. Even with Qin Yu's will, he still panicked a little.

However, he had no choice but to focus his attention on the current situation.

In the depths of the abyss, the obam emperor seemed to sense something. He suddenly looked up.

While Qin Yu was still hiding, he knew he had been discovered.

Thinking about it, it should be related to the blood moon up above.

Surprise flashed across the obam emperor's eyes. He didn't seem to have expected such a weak and little kid to have remained hidden for such a long time. But soon, he sensed a certain aura, and a trace of excitement lit up his face.

Qin Yu stamped his feet and shot into the skies without hesitation. A moment later, the place where he had been hiding suddenly collapsed.

It was like an invisible hand had ruthlessly grasped at him. If it weren't for his quick reactions, he feared he would have already been suppressed.

"You cannot escape."

A low and deep voice resounded in his ears. It carried with it a potent will that pierced through him and crashed into his mind.

Qin Yu stiffened. At this moment, he strangely felt utterly discouraged and despondent. He really did want to give up any and all resistance.

Hum –

The jade embryo egg lightly trembled. His thoughts fiercely contracted and he broke free from this gloomy mood. With a loud roar, Qin Yu's flesh and bones began to crack and pop. His speed increased several times over as he raced out of the abyss.

The obam emperor frowned. He never imagined that Qin Yu could break free from the suppression of his will. After a brief hesitation, he suppressed any thought of chasing after him.

After all, no matter how far this junior ran away, as long as he was in the Severed Heaven Abyss he could give up any idea of leaving...right now, the most important thing was to kill off Bright Sun first. After that, everything would be within his grasp.

“Revive, my slaves!” With a howl, the obam emperor thrust a finger at the blood moon. It immediately shined even brighter than before.

Hou –

Hou –

Loud roars tore through the darkness. Beneath the light of the blood moon, the deathly white skeletons appeared even ferocious and cruel.

Massive skeletons broke through the darkness and descended into the abyss. They were unexpectedly the fierce creatures of the blood field that were guarding the entrance to the abyss.

Their flesh and blood had completely vanished, but their auras were even stronger than before. Without any orders required, the summoned skeletons screeched out loud and frantically hurtled towards Hu Shan.

Her eyebrows furrowed together, but her eyes remained tranquil.

As if she was born to feel no emotions. No matter what situation she faced, she could calmly deal with it.

She lifted her hands. Endless light erupted from her body. In an instant, it was like a great sun appeared in the abyss.

A million rays of light erupted. Each one was an incomparably sharp sword that easily cut through anything in its way.

The skeletal beasts were torn into countless pieces that crashed into the ground.

The obam emperor laughed out loud. “You know that underneath the blood moon, my slaves possess undying bodies. How long can your residual strength last? Bright Sun, today I will send you to the netherworld to reunite with your sister!”

### **Chapter 969 – Nourishment**

Brilliant light shined around Silent Kite. She was using all of her strength but she wasn't able to resist the corrosion of the blood moon.

The extreme yin chill pierced into her like needles. After passing through her skin, it melted in her body.

Silent Kite had no idea what was occurring in the depths of the abyss, but it was inevitably related to the blood moon up above.

At this time, she could clearly feel her flesh and blood slowly freezing up. Her body was gradually turning into ice.

And she was unable to change any of this. She could only watch on helplessly as she slowly approached the edge of destruction.

But suddenly, the darkness in front of her split open. Qin Yu stepped out. He immediately saw that Silent Kite was in trouble. He reached out and grabbed her, pulling her to his side.

The terrifying yin chill was completely isolated, as if a thick and invisible barrier surrounded Qin Yu.

The panic and fear in Silent Kite's heart abated. Her wildly beating heart slowly returned to normal.

This person always appeared when she was in danger and helpless. Was this the arrangement of fate? Thinking of this, Silent Kite's heart started to accelerate once again.

But what a pity, Qin Yu couldn't spare any attention to appreciating her charming appearance. He said, "There's trouble."

Him appearing here was not a coincidence. Rather, before he left, he had marked down Silent Kite's positional coordinates. After all, this abyss was strange and perilous. If he decided to tear through space to travel, there was a chance he could fall into even worse danger.

Silent Kite gathered her thoughts and hurriedly asked, "What happened?"

"The Origin God in the Severed Heaven Abyss has not died. He is the one that summoned the blood moon above us." Qin Yu looked up at the blood moon and said, "This time, we've fallen into his trap."

The information he had so far was incomplete, but he could make out the approximate situation. The news that appeared in the imperial capital saying there was an Origin God's source in the Severed Heaven Abyss was nothing but bait.

But what a pity, the people who laid out this grand plan had become pawns in the game. They had completely lost control of the situation.

Blood moon...the Origin God in the Severed Heaven Abyss...the woman in Hu Shan's body called Bright Sun...the silver moon sword intent...the blood moon world he visited before...and the cut marks that covered it...

Qin Yu's intuition told him that he had fallen into a catastrophic mess. And, the worst thing was that almost everyone involved was far, far stronger than him.

In fact, he didn't even qualify as a chess piece...he was just someone who accidentally stepped into their plan.

Originally, if this was it, then he might have a chance to withdraw. But the obam emperor's eyes told Qin Yu that even if he managed to temporarily escape the battlefield, he wouldn't be able to flee.

This game had to come to an end before a favorable turn could appear.

With what Qin Yu had seen so far, there would only be two possible outcomes.

First, the Origin God in the Severed Heaven Abyss would be the last one smiling. All of the cultivators here would die beneath the light of the blood moon, and he would complete his resurrection, restarting his reign of terror.

Second, was that the woman within Hu Shan, the one called Bright Sun, would make a successful counterattack and turn the tide.

Even if she seemed to be at a disadvantage and suppressed everywhere.

But Qin Yu thought that a person who could summon a Divine Saint Mark wouldn't be so easily defeated.

Qin Yu certainly hoped that the second outcome happened, but he knew that with his current cultivation he couldn't change anything. If he recklessly approached, he would only be sending himself to die. What he needed to do right now was find a way to survive all of this.

Only by surviving could he try something.

He looked down at the abyss beneath him. Even though he managed to escape, he had an intuition that left him feeling very unhappy – he needed to go back!

He took a deep breath and composed his thoughts. "Right now, I need to find a place where you aren't attacked by the strength of the blood moon."

Silent Kite caught the key point behind his words. "Where are you going?"

Qin Yu thought for a moment. He hesitantly said, "I'm not sure whether or not the blood moon will shine in the region outside the barrier of world fragments. So I need to go and take a look. Xiaoyu is also there."

Silent Kite looked at him, "In this situation, you and I can die at any time. Are you sure you need to take in so many considerations?"

Qin Yu shook his head, "I rarely make promises to people. But since I have, and especially since I haven't died yet, I need to keep my word.

"Alright, let's not waste any time. I'll bring you there."

Grabbing hold of Silent Kite, he howled upwards.

A moment later, he paused. He raised a hand and punched forward.

Dang –

There was a deep thumping sound, as if a great drum had been struck. Space shook and rippled outwards. A translucent membrane appeared. It didn't look thick but it was shockingly tough. After withstanding the power of Qin Yu's punch, it showed no signs of damage.

But it was clear that Qin Yu had already expected this. The moment the membrane appeared, he formed a sword with his fingers and cut down.

Hum –

Five-colored lights surged around his fingertips before contracting and turning silver-white. With a flash, a crack appeared in the membrane. Then a swallowing strength emerged.

"Don't resist!" Qin Yu said. He pulled Silent Kite and they stepped in.



A moment later, the translucent membrane regenerated and everything around them turned dark.

"This is..." Silent Kite breathed out loud.

Qin Yu said, "That's right, this is the channel we took to enter the abyss."

"But didn't you say there was some unknown danger at the end of the channel?"

"Yes. However, right now this might be the only place not influenced by the blood moon." Qin Yu held onto her. "Silent Kite, if you trust me, then remember that no matter what happens, you must not try to leave."

"I trust you!"

Within the darkness, the invisible binding strength grew stronger and stronger. It was like layers of silk entangling the body, wrapping them up and constantly tightening.

Silent Kite felt as if she were drowning. Gradually, she reached a point where she couldn't even breathe. But she remembered Qin Yu's reminder and didn't resist.

Eventually, her mind floated away and she fell into a semi-conscious state.

An unknown period of time passed. As Silent Kite thought she would be sleeping forever, never to wake up, all of the restraints on her disappeared.

"Silent Kite, wake up, hurry and wake up!"

Who is calling me...?

Qin Yu...it's Qin Yu...

I...can't sleep...I must wake up...

After struggling for a long time she finally opened her eyes and saw Qin Yu right in front of her. She squeezed out a smile, "Are we there yet?"

Qin Yu nodded. "You did well. We're temporarily safe now."

Silent Kite looked around. After making out her surroundings, she stiffened.

"This...where is this..."

There were sacks that looked like embryos as far as she could see. They came in different sizes, were translucent, and filled with a viscous, reddish liquid.

Countless blood vessels grew out from the end of them. They wriggled about, as if constantly absorbing something.

Looking upward, those countless thick blood vessels led to somewhere unknown.

And right now, Silent Kite and Qin Yu were in a meat sack.

She followed Qin Yu's gaze upward. After a moment, he slowly said, "Those blood vessels lead to a giant coffin."

Silent Kite's eyes widened. "Coffin?"

Qin Yu pointed to her and then to himself. "You and I, as well as everyone else you see in these meat sacks, are all nourishment."

Looking at these meat sacks, Qin Yu was increasingly sure of his previous guess. He feared that from the very start, everyone here had fallen into the Origin God's trap.

To attract cultivators from all around, seizing their flesh, blood, and souls to use as his own nourishment, rebuilding his body and returning from death.

If this was true, then this truly was a grand chess game that had been set up many years ago.

And now was the time to bring it to an end!

The Origin God had plotted and patiently waited for endless years. If anyone wished to destroy his plan, it would naturally be incomparably difficult.

And what caused Qin Yu to bitterly smile was that even though he saw through the Origin God's plan, he couldn't do anything about it.

For instance, even if he knew these meat sacks were the key to reviving the Origin God, he actually didn't dare to destroy them.

Otherwise, once he aroused the interest of that Origin God, a casual strike would be able to exterminate him.

After taking a deep breath and suppressing his thoughts, Qin Yu said, "You stay here and wait for me to return...if I don't return, then whether you live or die, that will all depend on your luck."

Silent Kite nodded. "I understand. But how do you plan on leaving?"

Qin Yu said, "I have my own methods."

At this moment, there was a beating in Qin Yu's mind.

His complexion changed. He grabbed hold of Silent Kite. With a shout, the sun and moon force field erupted and wrapped around the two. As it did, a will full of joy appeared in the senses of all the cultivators in the meat sacks. Then that joy turned to a desire to swallow.

As if that giant that had been slumbering for countless years was about to wake up, and he needed more strength to support himself.

"Ahh!"

Cries of pain spread out from the countless meat sacks. The thick red liquid within began to boil. One could clearly see the cultivators soaked inside quickly rotting away and melting, like sugar melting in high heat.

They crazily struggled but their cultivation had been suppressed. Their bodies painfully twitched as they were unable to avert what was happening to them.

Death was terrifying. And what was even more terrifying was being slowly dissolved into liquid while they were conscious.

Silent Kite was deathly pale. While she did her best to remain composed, her shivering body exposed how scared she actually was.

If it weren't for Qin Yu, she would probably be suffering the same pitiful fate as these people around her.

But he needed to leave...Lei Xiaoyu was still outside.

Qin Yu's face darkened and his heart filled with awkwardness. To be fair, he was closer to Lei Xiaoyu.

But leaving like this and watching on as Silent Kite melted away was something he couldn't do.

Should he bring her with him?

As this thought appeared, he immediately tossed it aside. He had no idea how many dangers were hidden in the abyss that was covered by the blood moon. In addition, he couldn't even say he had the strength to protect himself, much less her.

What to do?

### **Chapter 970 - Old and Undying**

As Qin Yu was worrying, the space where the meat sacks were suspended suddenly shook fiercely, like some titanic creature was turning around.

Bang –

Bang –

The crowded meat sacks began to collide against each other. Qin Yu's eyes flashed and he looked forward.

Not too far away, a massive meat sack entered his line of sight.

More than ten cultivators were inside this meat sack, and Qin Yu had seen many of them before.

"It's that junior!"

There was a loud shout. Even from a far distance, one could clearly hear the hate dripping from each word.

The one who spoke up was the old farmer-like cultivator who had lived for an unknown period of years – Qi Shan.

Shua –

Within the meat sack, three other pairs of eyes fell on Qin Yu.

These three people were also tyrannically strong old freaks that had lived for far too long.

Silent Kite shouted out, "Li Hongyi!"

In that giant meat sack, besides Qi Shan and the other three, the remaining cultivators were all imprisoned in a strange furnace.

The surface of the furnace shined with red runes. It released a light that forced back the liquid within the meat sack, creating an empty space.

Because of this, Qi Shan and the rest were completely unaffected.

Sure enough, the older one was, the craftier they became. They had all sorts of astonishing methods.

In this situation, even Qin Yu could only borrow the sun and moon force field to temporarily remain safe.

As for the people in the furnace...looking at their expressions, they hadn't volunteered for this. This was surely an unpleasant experience for them.

When Silent Kite shouted out, Qin Yu also saw Li Hongyi sitting in the furnace. Shackles pierced through her shoulders, directly locking her inside the furnace.

Bloodstains covered her robes. Some were fresh and bright, and some were dark and dull. Contrasted against the pure white cloth, it was even more striking.

As Qin Yu watched them, Qi Shan and the other three also stared at him. Their cold eyes eventually filled with a burning heat.

Originally, they hadn't cared too much about Qin Yu's treasure that the dead Zhuo Han spoke about.

They had lived for far, far too long. With all of their experiences, their field of vision had also widened. They didn't take a liking to just any casual treasure.

And in terms of treasures, any one of them could easily produce a shocking number of them. These were things they had accumulated over the long years.

When they targeted Qin Yu before, that was only to eliminate an opponent ahead of time and prevent him from entering the abyss first.

But now, seeing how relaxed Qin Yu and Silent Kite were inside the meat sack, Qi Shan and the others finally believed that Qin Yu had a treasure on him...and it was an extremely precious treasure!

Although that boy Zhuo Han had degenerated and became a Great Dao Seizer, his words had been correct.

Besides that, they could find no other explanation for what they were seeing.

By relying on the life-refining furnace, they were just barely able to resist the decomposition and digestion forces coming from the meat sack. But during this process, the vitality and cultivation of those people within the furnace was being used up.

Once those people were squeezed dry, the life-refining furnace would lose its effects and they would be in great trouble. But now, an opportunity to resolve their present dangerous situation had arrived. As long as they could take the treasure from Qin Yu, there wouldn't be anything to worry about.

Qi Shan and the three others glanced at each other and understood what the others were thinking.

“Get him!”

These old freaks that refused to die, besides being cruel and thick-skinned, their decisiveness when it came to killing far surpassed ordinary cultivators. Since they had decided to kill Qin Yu and seize his treasure, there was no need to hesitate again. Moreover, the reason they ended up in their current situation was that they had been fooled by this boy.

Qi Shan sat down and took out a seed. Regret flashed in his eyes before he tapped it with a finger.

Hum –

Green light shined and the seed started to germinate at a speed visible to the naked eye. It floated in the air, rapidly growing, forming luxurious leaves and branches in the blink of an eye.

“Go!”

Qi Shan shouted. The vine drilled out of the empty region and entered the tumbling red liquid. The green light it released was unexpectedly able to resist its corrosion. It was just that as the vine drilled into the blood red liquid, its speed became much slower. After a long period of time, it finally arrived at the inner wall of the meat sack.

The vine attached itself and started to give birth to a series of roots that drilled in. The meat sack bulged outwards. It was like an underground seed, wanting to emerge.

But what a pity, perhaps because the meat sack was too large or the walls were too thick, the vine tried for a long time but didn't succeed.

As time passed, the green light it emitted began to die down.

Qi Shan frowned. He turned towards the life-refining furnace and grabbed a cultivator.

The roots of the vine wrapped around this person. The seemingly soft roots ripped open flesh and blood and crazily drilled in.

“Ahh!!” The pitiful screams came to a sudden stop. The roots entered the cultivator's mouth, blocking his throat.

His eyes widened. One could even see tiny roots digging into them.

Gulp –

Gulp –

With swallowing sounds, the cultivator's body was thoroughly covered. After the vine obtained the supplement of flesh and blood, the green light it released grew brighter. Then, with one vigorous effort, it broke through the walls of the meat sack.

After leaving the meat sack, the vine's growth sped up. Like a hand, it reached out to the meat sack Qin Yu and Silent Kite were in.

Pa –

The vine landed on the surface of the meat sack and tightly twined around it.

Qi Shan laughed. "I've caught you! Now come to me!"

The vine contracted. It pulled the two meat sacks together.

Bang –

Finally, the two meat sacks crashed into each other. The two sides were only separated by two layers of sack walls; they could clearly make out the subtle expressions on each other's faces.

"Leave the rest to me." A man beside Qi Shan slowly said. And what he did was even more unexpected.

The man raised his left hand, twisted off the little finger, and tossed it away. The severed finger fell into the red liquid and immediately started to rot and melt away. The cultivator seemed to have already expected this and quietly waited.

Several breaths of time later, the man's left hand had regenerated its finger, and the severed finger had completely dissolved.

However, after it dissolved, the red mass it produced wasn't immediately absorbed. Instead, it condensed into a clump. The man formed a hand seal and the red mass floated up towards the place where the two walls of the meat sacks touched.

Then, at a visible speed, the red mass fused into the wall. As this happened the two connected sack walls started to fuse into each other.

"It's done! Just a bit more and the two meat sacks will grow together. They won't be able to escape!"

Qi Shan and the three others were all overjoyed. When they looked at Qin Yu and Silent Kite again, they all had sharp and dense expressions.

"Junior, for tricking us and harming us, once you fall into my hands I'll have you understand what despair is!"

"If you're smart then hand over your treasure. Perhaps I will be merciful and spare your life."

"Even if the only ending awaiting you is death, the process can be different. Trust me, the taste is as different as the heavens and earth...Qin Yu, that is something you absolutely do not want to experience."

The four people were all old freaks that had lived for a long time. They had a clear understanding of each other's strength. It could be said that the four of them stood at the very peak of the God boundary.

It couldn't even be called half a step. Just the slightest improvement and they could break through their bottleneck and enter a new boundary.

In addition, with their numerous hidden cards, they felt no fear as long as they didn't face an Origin God.

The four of them were also working together today. Even if Silent Kite had obtained the inheritance of light and Qin Yu displayed a formidable strength, in their opinion, once the two meat sacks fused together, they were both doomed.

If this was before, Silent Kite might have been worried. But Qin Yu had entered the depths of the abyss and returned alive. This, in addition to everything he did before, filled her with confidence.

Of course, the most important point was that from beginning to end, Qin Yu had retained his composure as he calmly looked at Qi Shan and the others.

Silent Kite was sure that Qin Yu, who had the confidence to leave this place, wouldn't be helpless...if so, then the only explanation was that he was letting these people do all of this. Then she came to realize that there was a logical explanation for him allowing this.

As she thought, while Qin Yu appeared cold and callous on the surface, he was in actuality a man full of affection and warmth. Even if he was dissatisfied with Li Hongyi's previous behavior, he still wasn't willing to let her die like this.

Silent Kite glanced at Qin Yu and whispered, "Qin Yu, if you continue like this then you'll have to shoulder more and more burdens..." She wryly smiled. In fact, she was one of these burdens.

Time slowly passed. Inside the life-refining furnace, Li Hongyi suddenly opened her eyes and the cry of a sword rang out. A sword shadow pierced through space, slashing where the two meat sacks met.

"Humph!" With a cold sneer, the master of the life-refining furnace lifted a hand and grasped out. The sword shadow directly collapsed.

"Little girl, even now you still have the strength to worry about others. It seems I was too kind to you."

The shackles that penetrated her shoulders immediately tightened. The wounds tore open and a massive amount of blood gushed out.

Most of this blood was absorbed by the two shackles. The remnants splashed on her robes, adding more bloodstains.

"Qin Yu, Silent Kite, if you can run away then hurry up! You are absolutely not the match of these four old freaks!"

The master of the life-refining furnace flicked a finger. The two shackles trembled as if moved by a string. Even with Li Hongyi's sword heart and will, she couldn't withstand it. She screamed out loud.

"You cannot escape and they cannot escape. Little girl, don't waste your breath." He paused and smiled. "But looking at things, it seems your feelings towards this boy aren't ordinary. Once I grab hold of him, I'll imprison the two of you together. You can watch each other as you both slowly die. That should be an interesting sight."

Qin Yu suddenly said, "As expected, when people grow old and don't die, they inevitably become abnormal perverts." He raised a hand and pointed, "Yes, I'm talking about you. Are you the master of that furnace?"

"Yes. You can call me the Life Refining Taoist." The old monster didn't lose his temper. Rather, his smile seemed calmer than before. "Qin Yu, I really am curious. What sort of treasure do you possess that you don't even feel fear when facing the four of us?"

Qin Yu said, "If I'm afraid of you, will you let me go?"

The Life Refining Taoist shook his head.

Qin Yu said, "It's the same if I'm afraid or not afraid. So, why would I want to be afraid?"

"How amusing. Throughout all my years, you are the most interesting young man I've seen. If we met somewhere else, perhaps we would have become friends." The Life Refining Taoist shook his head, "What a pity that we met in such circumstances...you're out of time."

As he spoke, the two meat sacks smoothly fused together.

Qi Shan diabolically grinned and raised a hand. The vine that pulled the two meat sacks together immediately emitted a ghostly green light. It shot out like a snake, straight towards Qin Yu and Silent Kite.

Qin Yu had a serene expression. He ignored the attack that hurtled towards him. He looked at the Life Refining Taoist and slowly said, "You are indeed stronger than me. However, compared to you, I can see things much more clearly."

He lifted a hand and pointed forward.

Hum –

Ripples appeared in the void. A buzzing that could not be heard by the ears instantly spread out.