

## Refining 981

### Chapter 981 – Act

Shua –

At almost the same time as her voice fell, a figure appeared in front of her. Qin Yu raised a hand and pressed forward. Space vibrated and then opened up like an invisible mouth, swallowing all the sword intent.

The heart that was caught in Snowside's throat finally fell back down. Then, she began to jump up and down, puffing her cheeks in anger. She reached out and pinched Qin Yu's back before wriggling up to him and cutely saying, "You jerk, if you came any slower I really would have died!"

With Qin Yu's understanding of Snowside, this woman was absolutely even deliberately putting on an act of being overly 'intimate' with him. He glanced around and saw the handsome middle-aged man who was being supported by several other Myriad Sword Mountain cultivators while fiercely glaring their way.

Mm. As I thought, that should be the culprit.

Qin Yu turned around and looked at Snowside. Hey big sister, you're already planning on killing him so is there a point in putting on such a play?

Snowside flushed red before she wickedly eyed Qin Yu, as if saying – this old lady has already decided to sell herself and follow you to another world. Can't you even handle this little thing for me?

Qin Yu lightly coughed. He lifted a hand and rubbed her head. "Be a good girl. Leave everything else to me."

Snowside shyly smiled and charmingly nodded. She was soft and compliant, with all of her previously threatening attitude gone.

Across from her, the handsome middle-aged cultivator who had been chased to the ends of the skies and seas was so angry that flames almost burst out of his eyes. He cursed inwardly, "These cheating dogs!"

Man Liu's eyes flashed. He immediately discovered an opportunity sent down by the heavens. He glanced at Qin Yu who was standing in front of Snowside and then turned and asked the man, "You look familiar. Are you a disciple of my mountain?"

Yuan Di was enveloped by Man Liu's gentle and encouraging gaze and felt as if he had found a big thigh to latch onto. He thought that this cheating dog couple's death was about to arrive.

Yuan Di was a smart man. Otherwise, he wouldn't have managed to fool Snowside so easily. As he observed everyone's mood and gestures, he correctly guessed what Man Liu was thinking.

He fell to his knees and sobbed bitterly, "Disciple Yuan Di greets Elder Man Liu. In the past when I first joined the sect, I heard your lecture on swordsmanship. There has never been a day when I have forgotten it! Strictly speaking, you are considered my honorable master, so I ask master to take responsibility for this disciple!"

Without worrying about whether he succeeded, he should try to improve their relationship first. If this really worked out, his future would be glorious.

Man Liu silently nodded. "A teacher for a day is a teacher for life. Since you are my disciple, I will not allow you to be wronged."

Yuan Di was overjoyed. No matter what Man Liu was thinking, with these words today, his value had doubled!

It was worth it! All of this was worth it!

With this harvest, even if he was chased down several more times, he would still be willing.

Savoring Man Liu's increasingly gentle and encouraging eyes, Yuan Di was ecstatic. At the same time, his expression became increasingly distorted with grief and pain as he loudly wailed.

"Master, oh master! This woman had some enmity with me long ago, but so many years have passed since then. I must say that I do not owe her anything anymore. But then she unexpectedly visited me and killed my beloved wife where she stood, even injuring a countless number of my relatives. I fled all the way here and she still won't forgive me!

"I realize that I am incompetent and my actions have harmed the prestige of the mountain. This disciple is willing to accept all punishment! But before then, I ask that master to help me take revenge for my dear dead wife! She died in vain!"

Qin Yu raised an eyebrow. He turned and looked at Snowside. She could no longer maintain her shy and lovable expression. Her face distorted as she angrily cursed out loud, "You lying fart!"

In order to escape, this scumbag had clearly pushed away the woman against his chest. Snowside had killed her because she wasn't able to halt her attack in time.

Moreover, looking at that woman's appearance and behavior, she was at most a concubine. And who knew how many dozens or hundreds of concubines were ahead of her!? You scumbag, your acting skills are fierce!

Qin Yu's lips curled up. He thought that this scumbag windbag wasn't completely useless. At the very least, when he attacked he would appear more reasonable and righteous – hey, look, he's the one who jumped out to court death on his own initiative. I was helplessly forced into a corner so I had no choice but to kill him.

A moment ago, when Qin Yu blocked the sword strike for Snowside, he already found the person who Leng Yan hoped for him to kill.

Or to be exact, it was a group of people.

As Wan Liu was gloating in satisfaction, his expression looked even more dignified. He coldly said, "Yuan Di, don't worry. No matter who is involved today, I will seek justice for you so that your wife can rest in peace!"

There was no need for arguing. All he wanted was an excuse to attack.

Now he had one.

“Qin Yu, step back, otherwise don’t blame me for including you with her!”

Haha, she is your woman. Now that I said that, can you still endure it?

Don’t endure it, don’t endure it! Act on your youthful impulses and attack me! My sword has already been thirsting for your blood!

When a sword cultivator attacked they often used their full strength. And, he had experienced a breakthrough in his sword cultivation recently. He hadn’t yet reached the stage of freely sending and receiving his attacks, so it was very possible for his hand to ‘slip’, leading to a fatal strike.

Qin Yu looked at Elder Man Liu who appeared as if he was restraining himself as best as he could. Suddenly he smiled. “I feel that you are fervently hoping I can come into conflict with you, right?”

Man Liu’s expression froze as he stood there stunned. This script shouldn’t be like this. Shouldn’t you be angry at me? Shouldn’t you be exploding with rage? How can you have an attitude as if you understand everything and are quietly waiting for me to finish my act? What am I supposed to do now?

As if sensing the shame and anger in Elder Man Liu’s heart, Qin Yu’s smile widened. “Don’t worry. As for me, I don’t like seeing others put in an awkward position. Since this is what you want, I’ll help you achieve your wish.”

He raised a hand and pressed forward. The air rumbled like falling mountains and rivers, sweeping forward in vast waves. Man Liu was startled for a moment before his eyes shined with pleasant surprise. For a brief moment, he thought that Qin Yu really knew his thoughts and was being considerate.

But in the blink of an eye, that pleasant surprise turned to startled anger. Because what followed behind that rumbling bang were wild fluctuations of strength...

It was like a million iron-armored giant cows had been liberated. Their destructive momentum trampled forward, crushing everything in their way.

“Ahh!” With a loud roar, Man Liu lifted his hands and slashed forward. His lifetime’s worth of sword intent completely erupted.

A sword phantom appeared between the heavens and earth and cut down from above. Its aura was extremely sharp, capable of cracking open mountains and splitting seas!

With this attack, Man Liu’s fear dispersed. He believed that this sword strike was enough to cut through everything.

This was the self-confidence of a sword cultivator powerhouse who had been immersed in the sword from the day he was born and spent the next several thousand years diligently training.

No one was able to block his sword!

But Elder Man Liu’s lofty and heroic sentiments only lasted for a short period of time. There was a loud ‘clang’, as if a crudely made sword heavily struck a thick and heavy block of solid iron, and as a result the sword broke into several pieces.

So that extremely sharp sword phantom that cut down from the heavens...broke just like that.

Its fragments were engulfed in the violent torrent of strength that raged in the air. As they tumbled around, they wailed and cried like little children.

However, by this time Elder Man Liu didn't have time to feel anger or shame. He only watched in panic as a terrifying strength crashed into him.

This feeling was like a mountain moving at high speed suddenly colliding with his face.

In an instant, Elder Man Liu's facial features were twisted and deformed. He spat out a mouthful of blood that was mixed with a few shiny white teeth. His body flew backwards like a rag, tumbling away in sorrow.

But Elder Man Liu was indeed worthy of being an Elder of Myriad Sword Mountain. To him, honor and appearances were more important than anything else. In particular, with so many disciples around him, if he were to fall onto the ground with a single strike, how could he have the face to meet their eyes later?

He stubbornly forced his feet onto the ground. Even though he slid back several hundred feet, plowing a ravine into the ground and suffering even more shaking impact that worsened his wounds in the process, at least he had managed to preserve some face.

Of course, his face was still just a hair's breadth away from sweeping the floor.

But looking at the current situation, this wasn't the time to take things like honor into consideration. Elder Man Liu's eyes shook with shock and disbelief. It was like a gentle little rabbit suddenly opened its mouth and turned into a man-eating wolf...this boy was unexpectedly so strong!

In truth, this wasn't just strong, but unreasonably strong. It was just a casual fist and yet he almost wasn't able to withstand it.

Wasn't it said that when Qin Yu participated in the grand ceremony of the God Mark Holy Stone, he had been forsaken and rejected by it, thus leading to his cultivation path being severed? And even if this news was faulty and he was still jumping around energetically, he shouldn't be this strong, right?

When that strike sent him flying away just now, Elder Man Liu felt as if had been an ant looking up at the starry skies. This vast feeling of disparity couldn't be described with words.

But there was a point that Elder Man Liu was sure of. This brat Qin Yu couldn't be allowed to leave like this. Otherwise after today's events, his future fate would be miserable.

He slapped his chest, spitting out a few mouthfuls of blood that he had been holding back. His chest immediately felt much better. He roared out loud, "Elders, please join me and suppress this dog!"

Dog, as in nothing but a beast.

With just one word, he indicated that there was no room for compromise.

To be honest, when the other Elders saw Man Liu being sent flying away with a single punch and then heard his roars, they did hesitate a little. But after two breaths of time and hearing no response from the Sword Master, their eyes revealed cold intent.

With the Sword Master's cultivation, he had already reached the realm of linking together the hearts of 10,000 swords. Nothing that happened at Myriad Sword Mountain could escape his perception.

Since the Sword Master hadn't stopped them, that meant he tacitly approved. It seemed that even though he had no way to defy the last orders left behind by the old Sword Master, he still felt somewhat unwilling.

That's right. When Leng Yan fought his way out of the sect in the past, the Sword Master had also been seriously injured. He had to recuperate for a long time until he finally healed. Even now, he didn't allow anyone to mention it.

Yes, Leng Yan was powerful in the past so it was fine if he humiliated me, but now even his disciple dares to act rudely in front of me. This is simply absurd!

After the several Elders guessed the Sword Master's thoughts, they knew what they had to do. With cold coughs, they howled forward. They stepped on space and trapped Qin Yu within a ring.

The attacks of sword cultivators were tyrannical and ruthless. Throughout the world, they were known as undefeated stars that fought one versus one. But, this didn't mean they lacked the techniques to fight together. After all, the term 'sword array' existed!

And as the acknowledged leader of sword cultivation in this world, Myriad Sword Mountain possessed dozens of such sword arrays. As Man Liu and the other six Elders besieged Qin Yu, as if by prior agreement they chose one of the strongest – the Limitless Origin Exterminating Sword Array!

One could imagine the strength of a sword array that combined the power of several Elder-level sword cultivators. It was strong enough that no one in the God boundary would dare to meet it. In fact, when they practiced it in the past they had personally felt its power. At that time, Man Liu and the others believed that even if they were to face an Origin God they could still fight. At the very least, they wouldn't immediately lose.

With the Limitless Origin Exterminating Sword Array in hand, even if they had no idea why Qin Yu was so strong, he would still be suppressed.

The six Elders were fully confident in this. As for Man Liu, he coldly sneered.

Qin Yu!

Just you wait. Soon, I will have you understand what regret is, what it is like to be crushed!

Tang Yi drew in a deep breath. He said, "Qin Yu, if you can admit your mistakes now, there is still a chance for us to resolve this. After all, you are still the lineage of my Myriad Sword Mountain."

His eyes revealed a warning and a reminder.

In the past, Junior Granduncle Leng Yan had been friends with the Tang Family and they owed him several favors. Now, since everything had been shifted to Qin Yu, he naturally didn't want to see anything happen to him.

Qin Yu looked over, surprised. He didn't know what the inside story was so he was naturally puzzled. They had only met several times and yet this Elder Tang was so kind to him.

But no matter what, this person wasn't bad. And he wasn't one of Leng Yan's enemies from the past. So, it wouldn't be harmful to let him go this time.

### **Chapter 982A – Protection of the World**

If the six Myriad Sword Elders that stood in the void were to know of what Qin Yu was thinking, they would likely be left in a mess and curse him out, saying he had no concept of death or danger!

They were fighting six against one and also had the support of a sword array, and yet this boy dared to have such thoughts in front of them. It was pure insolence!

But what a pity, the Elders didn't have the ability to read minds. And even if they did, they wouldn't have the time to shout anything.

Because at this moment, Qin Yu made his move.

He glanced at the Elders in the sky and said, "Bullying with numbers? Heh, the truth is I also like doing that."

Man Liu originally thought this was a taunt. He coldly sneered and was about to respond when he suddenly heard a thundering sound in his ears. He immediately stiffened.

This sound...it was sword cries!

One sword cry...hundreds of sword cries...tens of thousands of sword cries...they overlapped together in waves, vast and powerful, vibrating the world.

And the source of these sword cries was the Sword Tomb!

Man Liu's eyes flew open. His first thought was that this was impossible. He had a clear understanding of the Sword Tomb. Even if that sword inside possessed potent energy, it was still imprisoned within.

And this imprisonment was the Sword Tomb itself. Besides the Sword Master, no one else could activate it and it could only be used in a situation where the entirety of Myriad Sword Mountain was facing a life or death situation.

This was because the Sword Tomb was the foundation of Myriad Sword Mountain. No accident could happen to it!

But now, terrifying sword intents rang out from the blue. Countless sword phantoms shot into the skies, arranging themselves together in circle upon circle, soon occupying the entire sky.

The sword potential was like a sea!

Because they cultivated the sword, they had a much greater awareness of the terrifying strength hidden within the millions of swords above their heads.

Once it erupted, the world would be overturned. Everything in the surrounding region would be crushed into powder, completely extinguished!

Puff –

Puff –

Myriad Sword Mountain cultivators fell to the ground weakly, their legs shaking. Their faces were pale and full of fear.

Could someone tell them what just happened? Why would the swords in the Sword Tomb obey the will of an outsider and turn their blades upon them?

Man Liu, Tang Yi, and the other Elders bore the brunt of the pressure. As they cried out in alarm they crashed into the ground, pounding open great gulfs...as if they had been slapped down by a giant hand!

Their bones groaned like they would shatter at any time. The Elders that lay sadly at the bottom of the gulfs cried out miserably, still unable to figure out how Qin Yu could control the Sword Tomb.

As panic and confusion filled their hearts, an idea appeared that caused their hearts to tremble...this was the only thing that could explain the scene before them.

Standing behind Qin Yu, Snowside's mouth had fallen open. Her eyes had gone wide with shock.

She had been confident in Qin Yu and fully believed he could deal with Myriad Sword Mountain. But, she absolutely never thought that he would use such a crude and brutal method to suppress the cultivators of Myriad Sword Mountain.

Snowside had faced Man Liu so she understood how strong he was. Moreover, there were now five more Elder-level sword cultivators that were as strong as Man Liu!

What kind of strength was needed for this?

Qin Yu had a calm expression. He looked up into the skies, a smile on his face. "I told you, I like to bully with numbers. Now it seems that I have more swords than you."

Whoosh –

There was a single sword cry. Although it was only one, it carried with it a certain majesty and might, indicating that it had a dignity that could not be violated.

As this sword cry rang out, the millions of swords in the heavens slowed down.

Sword light gathered together to reveal the figure of the Sword Master. He didn't look at Qin Yu, but instead kept his eyes locked onto the millions of sword phantoms in the skies. He frowned and slowly said, "So this is the reason you peacefully stayed at the Sword Tomb. Although I am curious how you were able to achieve this, the Sword Tomb is the foundation of my Myriad Sword Mountain. You cannot take it."

He lifted a hand and pointed at the heavens, shouting out, "in the name of the Sword Master, I command you to recall your sword intents and return to the Sword Tomb. This is the edict of the Sword Sect!"

Hum –

Hum –

Millions of swords trembled in unison as a binding strength descended, wrapping around them. The sword intents they released was slowly restrained.

But this was as far as it went.

While they restrained their aura, they didn't fully follow the edict and return to the Sword Tomb. Rather, they remained in the heavens, slowly spinning around.

As if they were waiting and seeing.

The Sword Master's pupils shrank and his complexion grew increasingly pale. He never thought that things had gotten this bad. With his status as the Sword Master, he wasn't able to control the strength of the Sword Tomb. At least in terms of authority, the two of them had reached similar levels.

If it wasn't for today's matter and the sword was allowed to secretly continue its plan, then several hundred years from now he feared the control of the Sword Tomb would switch owners. Then, Myriad Sword Mountain would exist in name only!

This wasn't just needless alarm. As the Sword Master he had the qualifications to know all the secrets of the sect, so he clearly understood how important the Sword Tomb was to the entire sect.

To put it bluntly, any sword cultivating sect that possessed the Sword Tomb would have its strength skyrocket in a short period of time. Eventually, they would grow into another colossal sect comparable to Myriad Sword Mountain.

And if Myriad Sword Mountain lost the Sword Tomb, they would only retain their once magnificent and glorious name. Then, they would proceed to decline into insignificance.

The Sword Master looked down at Qin Yu for the first time. His eyes were cold and without emotion.

The last words left behind by his master were to welcome back the lineage of Leng Yan and make up for all they took from him. Although he didn't want to, he was willing to obey the orders of his master and suppress the opposition of the several Elders to decide this.

But in this current situation, the Sword Master could no longer follow his original plan...he could allow Leng Yan's lineage to return to Myriad Sword Mountain, even returning that sword to him, but it was absolutely impossible to pay for the past with the entire Myriad Sword Mountain.

Teacher, this disciple has nowhere else to retreat to. I can only go against your final words. I hope that you can understand your disciple's difficulties.

Today's accident was all because of Qin Yu. As long as he died, everything could return to the correct path.



With a thought, his sword followed his will!

Qin Yu took a step back. In the next moment, a black crack appeared where he had been standing. A sword had pierced into the ground, sinking to unknown depths.

His eyes sharpened. The sword intent lingering around the edges of the crack caused Qin Yu's heart to shake. As he thought, the Sword Master was worthy of being the lord of Myriad Sword Mountain. His cultivation of the sword had nearly reached the peak.

Even if he couldn't compare to Leng Yan, the disparity between them wasn't too great. They were both at the highest peak of the God boundary, capable of entering the Origin God boundary with just one more step.

Moreover, as a sword cultivator, once he attacked with all his power the strength he could explode with would likely surpass the limits of his realm and reach the Origin God boundary.

Qin Yu wasn't a match for him at all.

With just one sword strike and without direct confrontation, Qin Yu came to this conclusion. Even so, he remained calm, without any waves in his eyes.

The Sword Master had cultivated for a long period of years and had reached the highest peak of the God boundary. As for Qin Yu, he hadn't even stepped into the God boundary yet so it was normal to not be his match.

Of course, the most important reason was that while he was inferior in terms of personal strength, or to be more exact, there was a large gap between them, that didn't mean he didn't have the means to resist.

"Qin Yu, I am going to bully you as a senior and kill you today because you have rashly moved the Sword Tomb and shaken the foundation of my Myriad Sword Mountain. This is an unforgivable crime!"

The Sword Master slowly said, each word dripping with a cold chill that left the heart terrified.

Man Liu, Tang Yi, and the others were still stuck in the gulfs on the ground. Even though the vast sword intents in the skies had restrained their auras, they still didn't dare to move.

Intuition told them that with things having come this far, they didn't have the qualifications to meddle anymore. It was better if they lay prone where they were, otherwise if they were to try anything at all they might welcome a thunderous sword strike.

While hiding and doing nothing was a complete loss of face, the eyes of Elder Man Liu and the others were flooded with excitement.

The Sword Master had arrived!

They were Elders. In Myriad Sword Mountain, they stood at the peak of authority. Even so, the Sword Master was the one who decided everything and held the highest level of authority.

This alone indicated that the Sword Master was much more formidable than them...and it wasn't just a little bit stronger.

Although the Sword Master had yet to break into the Origin God realm, Myriad Sword Mountain still had a lofty status and even the royal family had to treat them with respect.

The Sword Master's strength could be imagined!

This junior Qin Yu's greatest advantage was that sword hidden in the Sword Tomb. But now, the swords in the skies had fallen still. Just by himself, how could he be a match for the Sword Master?

With just a single sword strike the Sword Master could exterminate his body and soul, turning him to ashes!

Man Liu and the others were supremely confident of this.

Sword Master, please tear this thief to shreds and preserve the honor of our Myriad Sword Mountain!

This was the thought that roared in the hearts of the Elders.

Qin Yu, who had been sentenced to death, was actually feeling a bit helpless. He looked at the swords in the skies that had fallen still, as if silently waiting and judging him. He thought that the sword was just a sword, so where did it have the strange thought of testing him?

That's right, this was a test.

Through his connection with the sword, Qin Yu was completely sure that at some unknown point, it had taken over control of the Sword Tomb.

In other words, even though the Sword Master was present, he no longer had any means to control the strength of the Sword Tomb.

Now, because of the Sword Master's edict, the sword formation had fallen still. This was because that sword had tacitly approved of it.

It was extremely arrogant. And in its perception, Qin Yu was far too weak and small. Even if Qin Yu had grasped the inheritance...to be such a small and weak inheritor, how absurd!

So it chose to hold a test. If Qin Yu couldn't even handle a mere Sword Master and still wanted to be its master? Hoho!

Of course, it wouldn't just watch on and do nothing as Qin Yu was beaten to death. Even if he was trash, for better or worse he had obtained the inheritance. It would save Qin Yu and then take away the qualifications of his inheritance.

Hum hum! Yes, I am such a cocky and prideful sword!

Although Qin Yu hadn't fully grasped the completely messed up logic of this proud and arrogant sword, there wasn't anything incorrect in his assumption.

So after secretly shaking his head, he lifted a palm. Light surged and a crystal appeared.

This was the object he had found in Blood Moon's coffin after cutting him down.

The moment this crystal appeared, some dark and distant existence seemed to sense Qin Yu's thoughts. Winds and clouds began to change color.

## Chapter 982B – Protection of the World

Rumble rumble –

Outside Myriad Sword Mountain, the terrifying fog-like sword array that covered dozens of mountains was directly blown away by strong winds.

In the skies above the millions of swords, black clouds gushed out from nothingness. They wove together, forming a thick layer of darkness.

Bang –

Thunder crackled. Endless lightning split through the clouds like endless electric snakes wildly raging about. They howled throughout the black clouds, and each one contained a terrifying strength that horrified the mind.

The Sword Master, whose eyes were sharp and dense, who was full of killing intent as he prepared to end Qin Yu's life, suddenly froze in place.

He could feel a gaze locking onto him. It was faint and indifferent, as if it came from the highest heavens and looked down upon the world.

Although it only silently watched, the Sword Master's heart screamed out loud. He could feel the rich shadow of death hovering above him...if he dared to do anything that appeared remotely disadvantageous to Qin Yu, then he would immediately welcome destruction.

This was...a warning given to him by the world.

That's right, it came from the world itself!

The Sword Master had reached the peak of the God boundary. With just one more step, he would achieve the Origin God realm. He had touched this threshold more than once, so his senses were much stronger than others'.

Now, as this invisible eye locked onto him, he felt as if he faced the entire heavens and earth.

A sword cultivator focused on the sword in their hand, and the boundary they yearned for was to be able to destroy all things with just a single sword strike. Even cutting apart the world.

And the Sword Master had indeed achieved this boundary.

But the premise behind all of this was that the world itself wasn't enraged by his actions. Otherwise, he would usher in the true killing tribulation of the world. Unless one was strong enough to contend with the world itself, they would be burnt to ashes.

The Sword Master was clear on this so he didn't dare to move. Let alone cutting with his sword, he didn't even reveal any sword intent.

Otherwise he would die.

The Sword Master looked at Qin Yu, only one thought in his mind. Just what had this boy done to obtain the protection of the world?

Qin Yu looked at the crystal in his hand and his face lit up with satisfaction.

When Blood Moon originally fought against Bright Sun and Silver Moon, Silver Moon perished and Bright Sun was left with only a trace of her remnant soul surviving.

Although Blood Moon was tyrannical, he definitely wasn't a match for those two. Otherwise, why would he be forced to flee? The reason he was able to survive was because he had been lucky enough to obtain this crystal.

This thing looked ordinary, but it was born in accordance with the will of the world and was one with the world's source.

To be exact, this crystal in Qin Yu's hand could be considered a part of the world's source.

Blood Moon had relied on this crystal to change the rules of the world and create the bloodline of the obam race. Then, taking advantage of this crystal, he planned on swallowing the source of the world. Not only would he be resurrected, his strength would rise even further than before.

Qin Yu cut Blood Moon down, resolving the crisis that the world's source faced. Naturally, he obtained the protection of the world's will. As long as he held this crystal in hand, he could freely wander this entire world fearlessly.

So from the very start, he had never placed Myriad Sword Mountain in his heart.

The Sword Master was indeed formidable. With a single sword strike he could eliminate three Qin Yus.

But did he dare to attack?

Qin Yu glanced over. The Sword Master's complexion was dark and gloomy and his eyes were full of shock and anger. Even so, he didn't dare to act rashly.

Qin Yu's lips curved up and he looked at the sword formation in the skies.

Hum hum, although I am being opportunistic here, the hidden cards a person possesses are still a part of their strength.

I've passed the test!

Among the sword phantoms that filled the skies, a single one trembled. It was obvious that it was shaking with rage.

Shameless, this is simply shameless! You actually grasped a fragment of the world source before fighting with others!

This is simply cheating! This is openly bullying others!

I am the solemn Yinyang Polarity Sword. How resounding and incredible is my reputation? Through the endless heavens and myriad realms, how many dare to challenge me? But someone as powerful as I must recognize this shameful person as my master! The heavens are too cruel!

Qin Yu could sense the fragments of certain stimulated emotions coming from the sword. His lips twitched. The most important thing in this world was to win – only the result mattered, so who cared about the process? And you are just a sword anyways; don't you think you are being too arrogant here?

He reached out a hand and coldly sneered, "I have already passed your test. Now hurry over. Do you want to fail to keep your word? Hoho, now that would be the greatest shame of all!"

Hum –

A sword cry rang out. Millions of swords parted ways, their tips hanging down like officials bending on their knees and welcoming their sovereign king.

A sword appeared. Its appearance was strange. The entire blade was submerged into a stone, and only the ashy gray hilt was exposed.

So what appeared in Qin Yu's sight was a sword stabbed into a stone. It was like a tadpole with an overly large head and an overly small tail.

The reason was simple. It was because this sword and stone resembled a lovable little tadpole.

But what a pity, in Qin Yu's eyes, there was nothing lovable about it at all because a boundless sword intent had locked onto him from a distance.

Whoosh –

With the sound of breaking air, the 'little tadpole' hurtled over. Qin Yu narrowed his eyes as his robes clung tight to his body.

Pa –

The stone touched the point between his eyebrows. Skin broke apart and blood gushed out where it was immediately absorbed.

Qin Yu could hear suppressed shouts of anger and aggravation in his ears. Then, the sword fell into his hand.

He stumbled to the side and his bones creaked. His two hearts wildly beat, forcing blood to rapidly course through his body. Only then was he able to barely keep his hold on the sword and not let it fall.

"Hoho, I didn't expect you to be quite this heavy. But fortunately, I'm strong so I just managed to hold on."

He wiped the remaining bloodstains from his forehead and his smile widened as he did so. The sword in the stone was incredibly heavy, but it was rapidly lightening. This was because he had passed its last test.

If he hadn't been able to smoothly keep hold of the sword just now, then even if it had absorbed his blood, he wouldn't have become its true master.

In short, this extremely prideful sword wasn't able to escape from Qin Yu's hands in the end.

Helpless and angry thought fluctuations broke into Qin Yu's mind. "My name is the Yinyang Polarity Sword!"

Qin Yu smiled and nodded. "I understand, Sword in the Stone."

"Yinyang Polarity Sword!"

"Mm, Sword in the Stone."

With an enraged roar, the sword's consciousness sealed itself away, completely ignoring everything in the outside world.

Thinking about it, it should have realized that since it already recognized Qin Yu as its master, there was nothing it could do to resist him. If it tried to argue more it would only end up further humiliated.

Thus, the Sword In the Stone which would resound through the heavens in the future was named like this.

Qin Yu lowered his head. The satisfaction in his heart couldn't be any fuller.

Thank you, Leng Yan!

If it wasn't for him, then once he learned of the Path of 10,000 Souls, Qin Yu would have impatiently gone searching for East Zhou Duly. He would have missed out on this sword of inheritance hidden in Myriad Sword Mountain.

After obtaining it, Qin Yu understood that the Sword of the Sun and Moon was only the most basic foundation.

In the past, Silver Moon and Bright Sun likely weren't able to obtain the true approval of this sword. Otherwise, since Bright Sun's remnant soul had survived, she should have come looking for this sword before seeking out Blood Moon to take revenge.

A treasure, this was a great treasure. With its help, Qin Yu was much more confident he could persuade East Zhou Duly to give him one of the spots as her follower.

According to what Xue Zheng said, the Path of 10,000 Souls was a shortcut that led to the unsurpassed heights of cultivation. Countless people struggled for this chance.

In the same way, the position of follower next to every winner was a highly sought after position.

No matter how confident Qin Yu was in himself, he didn't think he could succeed in suppressing the countless geniuses that would come from all around. So every time he gained a little bit of strength, it meant his chances were that much higher. As a result, he was in a very good mood.

Qin Yu raised a hand, lifting the Sword in the Stone and aiming it at the heavens. For some unknown reason, when the Sword Master saw this his heart shrank and he began to panic.

"Qin Yu, what are you doing?"

There was no reply, because his actions explained everything.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

In the skies, the millions of swords that formed the array formation howled forth and fused into the Sword in the Stone.

They were astonishingly fast. In the blink of an eye, the sword phantoms in the skies vanished. Qin Yu nodded with satisfaction and withdrew his hand.

“No!” The Sword Master screamed in anger. Sword intent erupted from him like an awakening volcano. But, this strength erupted for only an instant before it was forcefully returned and restrained within his body.

The Sword Master shook, having suffered heavy losses. Blood flowed out from his nose and mouth.

Pa –

Pa –

Cracks split open on the surface of his body, revealing the dark red flesh and blood below. The cracks were dense and countless, creating a gruesome sight.

Qin Yu looked at him and lightly said, “Sword Master, you should understand the truth that sometimes people cannot change the circumstances. You wanted to kill me before, so now I am going to take these swords as a return courtesy.

“You should know that I am showing mercy already. So don’t try to attack me again, otherwise you really will die.”

The Sword Master fell silent.

“I know that you are unhappy with this. You believe that I am relying on dishonest methods to win, and am not openly and honestly suppressing the entirety of Myriad Sword Mountain. But this world has never cared for fairness or equality. You and I exist in this world so we should understand and accept this. It applies to me also.”

Ning Ling was his wife, but now she had become a soul fragment incarnation of another person, no different from a crop that was to be grown and eventually harvested.

And even if he knew of this, he couldn’t divulge his anger to his enemy. On the contrary, he had to hide his thoughts and lay low, searching for other methods to save his wife.

Was this fair? It wasn’t.

In this world, strength reigned supreme. The largest fist was the greatest truth. This was something that had never changed from ancient times until now, and it wouldn’t change in the future either.

So when Qin Yu suppressed Myriad Sword Mountain today and took away their Sword Tomb, he didn’t feel any guilt at all.

Because this was how brutal and cold the world was!

**Chapter 983 - Breaking the Void**

The Sword Master slowly said, "The Sword Tomb is the foundation of Myriad Sword Mountain. If you take it away, our sect will fall into decline. Today, I am willing to give up the position of Sword Master. I only hope that you can take the sword but return the Sword Tomb."

Qin Yu believed his sincerity but he still shook his head without hesitation. "Sorry, but I have no intention of becoming the Sword Master. And I will soon leave this place."

The Sword Master roared, "If you take the sword then the Sword Tomb will be destroyed as well as Myriad Sword Mountain!"

"That's a problem you need to figure out how to deal with." Qin Yu coldly turned around, "Snowside, you can take your revenge now."

Snowside nodded. After taking several breaths, she stepped forward.

Yuan Di had fallen to the ground, shivering in fear as his face was drained of blood. His pants were wet and a rancid smell filled the air.

"No...don't kill me...Snowside, I know I was wrong...I was wrong..."

His voice came to a sudden stop. Snowside has grasped his neck. She stared into his eyes and then tightened her hand. With a crack, his neck twisted to the side. At the same time, an annihilating strength broke into his body and crushed his soul.

She let go and allowed his body to fall to the ground. Snowside straightened herself. As she looked at her enemy as he lay dead, there was relief in her eyes as well as a bit of emptiness. When she killed him she didn't feel any happiness at all. Is this what people meant when they said sluts were fake and hypocritical?

Bah!

This old lady is not a slut. I am just sighing with a little emotion. I will soon restore my spirits and welcome a bright new future for myself!

Qin Yu raised an eyebrow. "You killed him so simply?"

Snowside said, "Before today, I thought of countless brutal ways to kill him. I dreamt of tearing him to shreds, burning his bones to ashes and refining his soul. But now I've discovered that there isn't any meaning to it at all. Like you said, it's fine as long as the result is satisfactory; the process doesn't matter. So, he died well.

"Hey! Qin Yu, my business has come to an end. If you have anything else you need to do then hurry up. We must leave and open up the door to another world. I'm already impatient to experience it!"

Qin Yu smiled. "Fine. I'll be quick."

Snowside blinked. "If a man says he's quick, there's often an unhappy implication to that. Are you sure what you said is true?"

Qin Yu's smile froze and he decided not to bother with her anymore. This woman, didn't she see how much power and prestige he showed today?



And yet she dared to speak to him in such a manner. It didn't make sense at all!

"Senior Leng Yan has already died. Before he died, I promised him that I would come to Myriad Sword Mountain and kill some people in his place. Now, I've already found those I want to kill."

Qin Yu looked up at the skies and cupped his hands together, "You should be able to perceive my thoughts. Then please, search out all those people."

Hum –

Between the heavens and earth, a fluctuation instantly spread out. With Myriad Sword Mountain as the center, it swept through the world in a breath of time.

Elder Man Liu was lying silently prone in the gulf and hoping that Qin Yu forgot about him. He suddenly cried out in alarm as an invisible strength wrapped around him and lifted him into the air.

At the same time, almost a thousand figures within Myriad Sword Mountain flew up into the skies.

Shua –

Shua –

Space twisted and new figures constantly appeared. They were shocked with anger even as their eyes were filled with fear.

When Qin Yu was fighting Man Liu, he had felt the remnants of Leng Yan's killing intent.

Then, it was clear that those he hated were cultivators who practiced the same sword technique.

He glanced around and frowned. While he never feared killing, there were many women and children here.

"Father! Father! Save me!"

"Sword Master, rescue us!"

"Let us go!"

Wails and screams filled the air, weaving into a cacophony.

Qin Yu shook his head. "Senior Leng Yan, I should follow your final wish to the word, but some people here do not deserve death."

With a flick of his sleeve, the children and some women were separated out.

Qin Yu no longer said anything. As space distorted, these imprisoned people were like shadows, directly vanishing.

"Father!"

"Grandfather!"

There were screams of pain and sorrow. Those who were chosen to survive felt great fear, but there was still hatred burning in the depths of their eyes.

Qin Yu faintly said, "I will return the favor. Since I killed people today, I am naturally unafraid of the causal karma from this incident. My name is Qin Yu. Perhaps I have some other aliases, but that is my true name. If any one of you wants to come find me and take revenge in the future, then come at me."

He grasped a hand forward. A golden piece of armor, similar to a dragon scale, fell into his hand.

Dragon Returning Sword!

It turned out that the sword technique Ban Bu desired so much was the lineage cultivation method of Elder Man Liu. This actually saved him some time.

"Snowside, let's go."

Qin Yu turned around. He held her hand, took a step forward, and vanished from sight.

As he did, the terrifying aura that covered the entirety of Myriad Sword Mountain faded away.

Pa –

Qin Yu looked down. A small, nearly imperceptible crack appeared in the crystal he held.

It was clear that the world's will believed that it helped Qin Yu in a minor matter not even worthy of mentioning. It simply couldn't counterbalance the favor he did for it.

His lips curved upward. This was the first time he felt some satisfaction toward an existence like the world's will.

He turned a hand and put the crystal away. While he had to leave soon, a world source was an absolute treasure no matter where it was. If he kept it in hand, it might be able to save his life later.

Ban Bu was given a fright. He quickly bowed, "Greetings, my lord!"

His voice trembled with awe.

Although he hadn't been in Myriad Sword Mountain, he felt the changes occurring inside.

The great mountain-protecting array formation had been destroyed. After that, he saw everything occurring within.

The lord...was actually formidable to such a degree.

So even now he had still been underestimating the lord's power.

Origin God?

Haha!

In my opinion, even if ten Origin Gods were stacked together, they still could not compare with my lord!

A thick thigh. This was a super golden thigh that was more valuable than pure gold and thicker than a mountain!

I must hold tightly onto this thigh.

Qin Yu handed him the dragon scale. "This is the Dragon Returning Sword. Take it without worries. No one will dare to investigate things that I give you."

Ban Bu shook with excitement. He fell to his knees and bowed, "Thank you my lord, thank you my lord!"

Qin Yu nodded. "You and I have known each other for some time, but there is no unending banquet in this world. Farewell, and take good care of yourself."

"Ah?" Ban Bu muttered, startled.

Qin Yu waved his hand. He didn't say anything more and turned towards the carriage.

Snowside nodded at Ban Bu and clapped her hands. "We're leaving."

The old horse and lame horse sighed. Then, they turned and pulled the carriage into the distance.

Ban Bu's forehead touched the ground and he roared out loud, "Take care, my lord!" He didn't attempt to follow them. When the lord initially asked about the Dragon Returning Sword, perhaps he already had this in mind.

As he thought, he had been too greedy. To be able to follow the lord for this brief period of time was his life's greatest lucky chance.

In the carriage, Qin Yu asked, "Snowside, are you afraid?"

Snowside curled her lips. "If I said I was afraid, would you stay behind?"

"No."

"Then don't speak nonsense."

Qin Yu faintly smiled. "Alright."

He took out the talisman that Xue Zheng gave him and poured his strength into it.

Bang –

A million rays of golden light instantly erupted, wrapping around the entire carriage and making it look like a golden sun. Then all of this golden light howled forward and spread out, forming a straight golden road.

At the end of this road, space shook. Then, a great door that exuded dignity and the passing of years appeared.

The carriage traveled down the golden road and rushed through the door without pause, vanishing from sight.

Thus, in the endless years of the future, there would be a legend in this world about an immortal saint riding a great golden sun and breaking through the void to leave. This would inspire generations of cultivators to continuously climb towards the peak of cultivation!

...

Okay. To be honest, the so-called legend of the saint riding a golden sun to break through the void was only a beautiful version that was reiterated with exaggerations later. The legend of the demon who encroached upon Myriad Sword Mountain and flaunted his power was another story that spread widely throughout the world.

Of course, in this version of the story, Myriad Sword Mountain became the paragon of righteousness that faced off against the vile demon without fear. They repelled the demon, the cost being the fabled Sword Tomb that was the foundation of their sect. But in the end, they ensured world peace and received respect from all sides.

But these were all things that happened afterwards. Qin Yu didn't know about it and in his current situation he wasn't in the mood to care about Myriad Sword Mountain and their petty actions.

This was because there were clearly some problems with Xue Zheng's world-breaking talisman. A sudden fierce shaking appeared and the spatial channel distorted. Then, the entire carriage was grabbed by a potent strength and ruthlessly pulled forward.

Luckily there was no follow-up action to this sudden force. After the old horse and lame horse repeatedly cried out they managed to stabilize the carriage. Then with a loud bang, they crashed into the ground.

There was the sound of Snowside spitting outside. It was clear that the agitated dust from the fall had flooded her mouth and nose.

Qin Yu relaxed. Looking at things, while an accident occurred during the transmission, there weren't any dangers for now. He stood up and pushed open the door.

A red canyon stretched out for as far as he could see. Its sides stood tall and had clouds lingering around them. It was unknown how many years it had weathered, but the surface was covered in cracks.

Because the sky seemed to reflect the entire earth, it was also a striking red color. But, the brightness was a bit lower and it had a darker tone to it, so when one looked at it, it inevitably made them feel constrained.

At this time there was the sound of breaking air. Three figures howled in from a distance.

#### **Chapter 984 - Stranded God Canyon**

"More people have fallen for the trap!"

"How hateful, if I find out who did this I won't show mercy to them!"

"Show mercy? If this incident ruins my chance to obtain one of the spots as Miss East Zhou's follower, then this will be an undying grudge!"

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. He looked up at the incoming people.

At this moment, the three cultivators that were cupping their hands together and squeezing out a smile suddenly stiffened.

Qi Lianshan frowned. "Below the God boundary?"

The other two also showed surprised expressions that soon became cold disdain.

“How strange. It’s fine if the cultivators who arranged all of this only trapped us, but they didn’t even let off such a junior.”

“In my opinion, this junior’s luck isn’t good. He was injured by the transmission. Things really must be rough for him!”

Out of the dozens of people that had been transmitted here to Stranded God Canyon right now, who wasn’t an outstanding character amongst the God boundary? They were all extremely powerful, so how could they place a junior who hadn’t even stepped into the God boundary in their eyes?

Qin Yu certainly sensed the shift in mood of the people before him. His expression didn’t change and he said, “Fellow daoists, may I ask where this is?”

“Humph!” Two of the people coldly sneered. They flicked their sleeves and walked away, not wanting to waste any time on Qin Yu.

Qi Lianshan hesitated for a moment. He warned, “This is Stranded God Canyon. With your cultivation base it will be difficult for you to survive outside alone. The camp is in that direction.” He stopped and glanced at Snowside. “But this maid of yours might bring trouble. Decide for yourself.”

After he finished speaking he turned and left.

Snowside was indignant. “I was born with a face as fresh and beautiful as the moon and a temperament as elegant and ethereal as a fairy. How come he thinks I’m a maid? Qin Yu, tell me, do I look that bad?”

Cough...there wasn’t a good reply to this question.

Qin Yu immediately changed the topic. “The most important thing right now is to figure out what sort of place this is. Let’s go to the camp first.”

The old horse and lame horse pulled the carriage, drawing deeper into Stranded God Canyon.

...

“Make a record. Another one was caught just now and sent down to Stranded God Canyon.”

“Mm...the aura of these two people doesn’t seem right. One of them isn’t even at the God boundary so how could they activate the array formation?”

“Perhaps an error occurred in the revolution of the array formation. Hurry and send someone out to examine it so another such incident doesn’t occur.”

Deep below the earth, a magnificent temple had been dug out. Extremely complex array formation rune patterns were spread over it, covering every inch and corner of the walls.

They projected a light into the air that wove together into an image in the void, forming a massive array formation.

At this time below the projection, several managing cultivators glanced at each other, understanding each other’s thoughts.

“Delete the record.”

“We shouldn’t disturb the lord for such a minor matter.”

“You are correct.”

When the formation opened and completed the capturing process, this consumed an immense amount of strength. If the young sir were to find out that so much was wasted on a junior who wasn’t even at the God boundary, they would all be reprimanded.

So, all traces of this matter were soon cleaned up. Everyone chose to selectively forget that two innocent juniors had been sucked into Stranded God Canyon.

They couldn’t blame anyone. If they wanted to complain then they could blame their bad luck. Who told these juniors to fall into the trap?

...

They arrived at the camp Qi Lianshan spoke of. It wasn’t too large in scale. Dozens of temporarily set up tents were scattered all around.

The sight of the old horse and lame horse pulling the carriage was far too bizarre. When the carriage stopped outside the camp, the scene attracted many eyes.

Perhaps because some people had already learned that a junior who wasn’t even at the God boundary had been swept into Stranded God Canyon, there was some pity in their eyes.

Of course, indifference and disdain were the main emotions.

“What great horses!” With a loud shout, a cultivator ran out from the camp. He looked rough and wild and wore armor made of animal skin. His eyes shined. Now, as he stared at the old horse and lame horse pulling the carriage, he had a joyful expression.

Everyone in the camp suddenly had changed expressions. They looked at the two horses with thoughtful looks.

The man in animal skin armor was a powerhouse of the Beast Control Clan. During this period of time, he had used his actions to prove just how strong he was.

Now that he spoke up, even if no one else could see what was so wonderful about the old horse and lame horse, they were still a bit more vigilant.

Snowside could feel the strength of the person in front of them. Even though he was staring at the two horses, she could still feel an invisible suppression.

The Beast Control Clan cultivator looked away. He laughed and said, “Fellow daoist in the carriage, I wonder if you are willing to sell these two horses to me? I am willing to pay a high price!”

The carriage door was pushed open and Qin Yu walked out. “These are just two horses that pull a carriage, nothing more. They aren’t worth anything at all. But for better or for worse, they have followed me all this time and I’m a bit unwilling to part with them. So, I must disappoint fellow daoist’s regards.”

The Beast Control Clan cultivator smiled. "Does fellow daoist not wish to reconsider? My transactions have always been fair. Perhaps you should hear the price I am willing to offer first."

Qin Yu shook his head, "It's exactly because I am worried that I will be moved to sell them after hearing fellow daoist's price tag that I cannot bear to listen."

"Haha, how interesting. Fellow daoist, you are a man who knows how to treasure spirit beasts." The Beast Control Clan cultivator's smile widened. "I live over there. Think about it for me. If you change your mind, you can seek me at any time."

There was a profound look in his eyes. Then, he turned and left.

Qi Lianshan stood in the crowd, frowning. He had warned Qin Yu that if he were to come to the camp, he might experience trouble.

Still, he didn't expect that the first one he would encounter would be the Beast Control Clan's Zhou Pei. This junior had been too reckless.

Zhou Pei looked rough and simple, but the truth was that he was a scheming man. Since he pointed out how extraordinary these two horses were, how could this junior keep them with his cultivation? They would likely be forcibly seized by someone else soon.

At that time, Qin Yu could only lower his head and seek shelter beneath him.

As for that high-price...hum hum, most likely from the very start, Zhou Pei had been preparing for a plan to not pay anything at all.

Thinking for a moment, Qi Lianshan's frown deepened. As he thought, his guess was correct. This junior's maid was far too striking in appearance, and she would most likely bring trouble. That Old Freak Hua was a true villain. He wasn't like Zhou Pei, a hypocrite who would give up temporarily. He feared there this junior would soon face danger.

Qi Lianshan secretly shook his head and restrained his thoughts. He and Qin Yu didn't know each other. He had done his duty by giving him a warning. If this junior still recklessly came here and suffered disaster, that was his problem and he would have to deal with it.

Although he wasn't afraid of Old Freak Hua, Zhou Pei, or the others, he wouldn't meddle in their affairs either. This was a decision that any mature and rational cultivator would make.

"What a beautiful little lady. From the shape of her body, it's clear that she's just started developing and doesn't know the real taste of life yet. What a pity, what a pity, it really is a pearl covered in dust. Little lady, would you like to join this old man and be a happy couple together, enjoying the ultimate joys of the world?"

Old Freak Hua had a youthful appearance. Besides some wrinkles at the corners of his eyes, he looked like a handsome and charming young sir. Right now he wore a vividly colorful robe embroidered with flowers. This should have been an intolerably gaudy piece of clothing, but it seemed perfect for him, even adding a bit of elegant demeanor to his figure.

Right now, his eyes were locked tightly onto Snowside. There was a burning heat in his eyes as if he wanted to swallow her up whole.

The expressions of the crowd changed as they heard this. They immediately stopped walking away.

They looked at Qin Yu with pity. This junior really was unlucky. It was one matter if his horses were targeted by someone, but he wouldn't even be able to keep his woman.

Everyone had heard about Old Freak Hua's reputation. The women who fell into his hands really would have a merry time, but in the end they all suffered an incomparably miserable fate.

Tsk tsk, it really was a pity for this girl that was as beautiful as a flower.

Snowside's complexion changed and loathing flashed in her eyes. But before she could speak, Qin Yu stepped in front of her, blocking her behind him.

Old Freak Hua narrowed his eyes and looked at Qin Yu. "Junior, it's easy for the young to be impulsive. All of this is understandable. But, if you don't have your life, everything becomes meaningless. I'll be polite and give you a piece of advice. Hand this beautiful maid to me with both hands. What do you think?"

Everyone sneered inwardly, thinking that this person truly was a villain. To take advantage of his cultivation to bully others was one thing, but he did so in such an open and naked way without even bothering to conceal it. It was so shameless that everyone despised him. But still, this was something they only thought about. Old Freak Hua was not easy to deal with so they would just take this as a ridiculous play.

Then the crowd looked at Qin Yu. The pity in their eyes was ever deeper. It definitely wasn't a good feeling to hand over one's woman.

But things proceeded completely differently from how they thought it would. Qin Yu stood in front of Snowside and not only did he not reveal any fear or anger, he instead coldly smiled.

"You old thing, don't think that just because you wear a youthful face and you put on some ridiculously gaudy clothes that all of this makes you young. Because none of it can cover the strong and revolting scent of decay that rolls off your body. It makes me want to puke. Do you think my maid is someone you can touch? As someone who has lived for such a long time, you should understand what people mean when they say loose lips can lead to trouble. Be careful that your old bones aren't broken down and used to make soup by others."

These were sharp and mean words that were full of a threatening tone. Every word revealed a tough and iron attitude.

The entire camp fell deathly silent. Perhaps because they were too surprised by what they just witnessed, even those with iron wills still couldn't help but drop their jaws in shock.

This junior...was insane!

This young man had two seemingly ordinary but actually extraordinary horses and also a beautiful maid that was at the God boundary. He should possess an astonishing identity. Most likely he was used to being arrogant and having his tantrums indulged, so he had no idea how to write the word 'death'.

With Old Freak Hua's personality, how could he endure this shame? He would likely immediately launch an attack...tsk tsk, this boy really was courting death.



“Hahaha!” Old Freak Hua laughed out loud, “How interesting. How courageous. It’s been a long time since I’ve experienced this sort of situation. When I think about it, taking off your head and adding it to my collection should be fun. I’m already looking forward to it.”

He reached out a hand and grasped forward. A pink energy gushed out, transforming into a pair of beautiful jade hands. They were smooth and flawless, carrying with them a gentle and soft aura as they reached for Qin Yu’s head.

From Qin Yu’s appearance, he was prepared for these hands to grab him.

Coming this far in his life, there had been many times when Qin Yu had been forced to move forward by the situation. But if things allowed, he always tried to make some plans for the future.

For instance, now.

Qin Yu had determined he had arrived at the world where East Zhou Duly was. If so, he needed to start his preparations for obtaining a follower spot.

Strength was one part, but fame and origin were also other parts. After all, no one would allow a random person that came from nowhere to participate in such an important event.

Even if East Zhou Duly was willing to believe in Qin Yu, the East Zhou Family would still interfere. The opportunity to obtain the inheritance of the Path of 10,000 Souls was far too precious. They would not allow the existence of unknown variables to potentially threaten their future.

In terms of origin, East Zhou Duly should be able to handle that. So, Qin Yu needed to deal with fame. He needed to put forth his best effort to obtain one of the follower spots.

The best way to become famous in the world was to step on the shoulders of those that were famous and make use of their heads as stepping stones.

Bang –

### **Chapter 985 – Reputation**

The beautiful jade hands that grabbed at Qin Yu suddenly shattered into countless pieces. The air filled with the pained groans of women.

Old Freak Hua’s complexion changed. The cold cruelty in his eyes transformed into stunned surprise and fear. He gave a strange cry as he stormed backwards in retreat.

But soon, he discovered that he couldn’t avoid it at all. The terrifying sword intent that pierced through space had locked onto him.

Old Freak Hua raised his hands with an eerie screech. Pink energy rose up around him, wrapping him in layers that formed the most formidable defense.

But now, he didn’t have any confidence that he could defend against the sword that was aimed at him...this was because the sword intent was far too horrifying. It was sharp and tyrannical, capable of destroying everything in its way.

He couldn’t block it!

Clenching his teeth, Old Freak Hua slapped his chest. The embroidered flowers on his robe started to rise up one after another, blooming within the pink energy and forming a second barrier of defense.

His heart stabilized a little. But soon Old Freak Hua's screams rang out in the world. Whether it was the pink energy or the interwoven flowers, nothing was able to block the sword strike. He was struck and sent flying away. A terrifying wound formed on his chest. One could see the shredded flesh and blood beneath.

The torn flesh and blood rapidly wriggled and tried to regrow. But just as it regenerated a little, it would be twisted apart by the remaining sword intent, causing blood to spout out even faster.

If it was just a wound that could not be healed, Old Freak Hua would regard it as a severe injury. But at this time, he discovered a phenomenon that left chills creeping up his spine – the sword intent was spreading!

That's right, the sword intent that had torn through his flesh and blood, cut past his bones, and was constantly breaking open the wound, was like a poison that spread deeper and invaded other parts of his body.

Pa –

His chest and belly cracked open –

Pa –

The back of his neck began to creak open –

Pa –

Wounds appeared across his shoulders –

“Ahh!” Old Freak Hua howled in panic and horror. Billowing pink energy spewed out from his body. The phantoms of dozens of graceful women appeared within it.

Now, these phantoms trembled in pain, their beautiful faces distorted as boundless vitality was released from their bodies and was crazily sucked into Old Freak Hua.

After obtaining the help of this vitality, the activity of his flesh and blood dramatically increased. One could see the torn flesh and blood regenerating at an amazing speed.

Tiny nodules of flesh grew and twined together, merging into one. They were like powerful tendons, suturing the wound and immediately healing it.

The horror and fear in Old Freak Hua's heart relaxed a little and color returned to his face. He had truly felt the shadow and destruction looming over him. He looked up at Qin Yu. His eyes vibrated with disbelief and awe, as well as deep hatred.

As long as he wasn't killed, he was confident he could leave here alive. In the past not even an Origin God existence could capture him, so Old Freak Hua was naturally confident in himself. If he did his best to run away, he could definitely escape. And if he didn't die, there would be a time when he could return all the pain and humiliation he received today.

Thinking of this, the animosity in Old Freak Hua's eyes deepened.

Qin Yu suddenly spoke up. "I know what you are thinking about right now. You feel that you lowered your guard today and allowed this boy who is a tiger playing the role of a pig to accidentally wound you with such severity. You think that once you escape from here you can catch your breath and recover, and then stage a comeback another day. Then, you will show this boy just what the meaning of despair is..." As he spoke, his lips curved up in a cruel smile. "But what a pity, I am not in a good mood today and want to kill someone."

With a thought, Old Freak Hua suddenly screamed out loud. His eyes turned blood red and flames started to emit from his body. This fire was the same color as the great sun. They emanated a strong oppressive aura, and also a cold indifference that would see the world burn to ashes.

"Ahh! What kind of fire is this...not only can it burn my flesh and blood, it can also destroy my soul...no! No! I won't die! Give me your vitality! Offer it all to me! All of it!"

Old Freak Hua extracted even more vitality from the female phantoms within the pink energy. Because of the pain, they curled up into balls. Emotions started to appear in their eyes.

The power of life that was stored up in their bodies was also their greatest imprisonment. Now that it was being wildly sucked out, their sealed intelligence began to gradually be restored.

Slowly, as these women were twisted in pain and agony, their eyes that glared at Old Freak Hua started to fill up with ice-cold hate.

This was an extremely dangerous situation. If seized souls regained their intelligence, there was a high chance that a person would experience a backlash from their cultivation method. But right now, Old Freak Hua couldn't care about such things.

If he didn't extract the vitality from their bodies, making himself nearly indestructible, then he would have long since been burnt to ashes.

He had to choose the lesser of two evils!

The only idea in Old Freak Hua's mind right now was to survive and escape.

If he had any thoughts about retaliating against Qin Yu in the future for today, then he had given up on all of these.

This person...was unfathomably deep and his strength was terrifying. He was beyond his imagination.

If he tried to seek revenge, even if he made all the preparations he feared he would be crushed to pieces with a single strike.

But what a pity, since Qin Yu said he wanted to kill someone, he really was going to kill someone. From the moment the sword strike came out, Old Freak Hua had been doomed to die.

The only reason he was able to extract boundless vitality and barely survive in the blazing flames by regenerating his body was because Qin Yu allowed him to.

Qin Yu wanted to clearly show every cultivator in the camp what Old Freak Hua's fate was. He wanted them to mark in their minds his terrifying and powerful image.

Since he decided to establish his reputation, he had to obtain the most perfect result possible.

But at this time, the female phantoms within the pink energy struggled to their knees, bowing towards Qin Yu.

Although they couldn't speak, the pleading in their eyes was clear.

Snowside quietly said, "Qin Yu, these women are too pitiful. Please help them."

Qin Yu thought for a moment and slowly said, "There is no debt without a lender and no hatred without a cause. Today I will give you a chance to avenge your grievances...but remember, leave his head; I want to collect it and see what it's like."

As his voice fell, the terrifying great sun flames that wrapped around Old Freak Hua returned into his body. They were like terrifying shackles, blocking his strength.

The female phantoms within the pink energy had their freedom restored. They bowed towards Qin Yu again and again, endless gratitude in their eyes.

Then, they stood up and turned their heads. When they looked at Old Freak Hua, there was nothing left in their eyes but hate and craziness. They screamed and tossed themselves at him.

The dozens of female phantoms all entered his body. Old Freak Hua's eyes flew open, so wide that the corners of his eyes cracked open. He opened his mouth but no sounds came out. Even so, his fiercely shivering and distorted face indicated how much pain he was withstanding.

Giant lumps bulged out all over him. The sounds of flesh and meat being chewed were clearly heard coming from his body. Blood flowed out from every pore of Old Freak Hua's body, soaking his robes wet until blood dripped to the ground.

The entire camp fell deathly silent. All the cultivators who saw this couldn't help but feel a chill in the air. They subconsciously glanced at Qin Yu, awe in their eyes.

Now only was this person terrifyingly strong but his methods were cruel and merciless. Burning someone to death was fine, but now he was making Old Freak Hua withstand the backlash from seizing the souls of those women.

Although Old Freak Hua's cultivation method was extremely mysterious, it wasn't difficult to guess the background behind it. They naturally knew how terrifying the souls of these awakened women would be. Compared to the ghosts in the depths of hell, they were even more frightening!

As they thought about what sort of horrors Old Freak Hua was undergoing, everyone felt fear rise up in their hearts.

Bang –

With a dull sound, like a balloon blowing up because too much air was inside, Old Freak Hua's body blasted apart into countless pieces, turning into rotten flesh and blood that splashed everywhere.

An intact head tumbled in the air several times before falling in front of Qin Yu's feet. Its eyes were still perfectly wide even in death.

The dozens of souls that drilled into his body all had blood red eyes and looked incomparably fierce and vicious. They bowed towards Qin Yu. Then, the woman in front unexpectedly spoke up in a low and grating voice, "We thank benefactor for saving us today, allowing us sisters to kill our enemy. We will never forget this graciousness. If there is a chance in the future, we will serve benefactor to the best of our ability!"

"Thank you benefactor!" The female souls with demonic appearances and chilling auras were respectful and polite when they faced Qin Yu.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

Then, these souls howled up into the skies, turning into crimson crystals that vanished from sight.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed with surprise. Originally, he thought that these women would fade away after taking their revenge against Old Freak Hua. He never thought that they would unexpectedly experience a lucky chance. Perhaps this was heaven's way of compensating them for all the misery and suffering they endured for all these years.

### **Chapter 986 – Amazing Teacher**

With a thought, Qin Yu restrained his aura. He immediately returned to being that weak and harmless junior in everyone's senses. He swept his eyes around, and cultivators that he glanced at subconsciously changed their expressions. Although they didn't retreat, there was actually some fear in their eyes.

Killing Old Freak Hua seemed to have a good effect. It appeared he had already set up the foundation of his reputation.

He wasn't afraid of killing people, but it wasn't something he regarded as fun. He smiled and said, "Fellow daoists, my name is Qin Yu. Can you tell me where the dwelling of Old Freak Hua is? Me and my maid haven't found a place to stay yet."

Qi Lianshan stepped forward, concealing the shock and turbulence in his eyes. He cupped his hands together and said, "My name is Qi Lianshan. Old Freak Hua's dwelling is right over there and is kept well cleaned. It's enough for fellow daoist to live in along with your maid."

He had been mistaken, he had really been mistaken today!

Someone else quickly stepped forward. There was an awkward expression on his rough face. Zhou Pei rubbed his hands together and repeatedly said, "A misunderstanding, this is all a misunderstanding. As a cultivator of the Beast Control Clan, my instincts draw me helplessly to precious spirit beasts. If I offended you in any way, I ask fellow daoist Qin Yu to be broad-minded and not lower yourself to my level."

He didn't care about face at all!

Everyone felt repulsed by his actions but they couldn't help but acknowledge that Zhou Pei's shameless nature and ability to adapt to the situation was the best way to survive in the world.

Qin Yu smiled and said, "How could I? I have no opinion of fellow daoist Zhou Pei at all." His expression was warm and his smile was wide, but for some unknown reason Zhou Pei's heart raced with apprehension.

The final result was that Qin Yu tried to decline but eventually ended up accepting a stone egg from Zhou Pei. Both sides exchanged a few more words, saying that they would get closer in the future, and then dispersed.

Qi Lianshan wasn't wrong. Old Freak Hua was a man who knew how to enjoy the luxuries of life. His dwelling was not only spacious but also arranged exquisitely. There were several blush-worthy paintings hanging on the walls, but after Qin Yu quietly took them down, the place was even more pleasing to the eyes.

"Qin Yu, if you're feeling lonely at night, taking a look at such beautiful images can also be fun. If you suppress your urges too ruthlessly, you might burst apart one day." Snowside batted her eyelashes, a charming smile plastered on her face. "Since I am your maid, I will do my due diligence, such as keeping your bed warm or anything like that. If you have need of anything there is no need to be polite; just directly tell me what you want."

Qin Yu nearly choked on his own saliva. Looking at her shy expression, he thought that if he really were to say this, wouldn't she choke him to death? And, the key point behind this wasn't her warming his bed or anything. He wouldn't be confused by her.

He coughed. "In order to facilitate our future actions and ensure your protection, you need to take the identity of a maid for now. This is also a last resort, so I hope you don't mind it."

Snowside coldly sneered, her charming appearance immediately vanishing. She squinted her eyes at Qin Yu, "At least your head is still clear and you haven't allowed your arrogance to muddle your mind!" She lowered her head, a trace of disappointment as well as relief appearing.

In truth, some things were true and she wouldn't mind.

But what a pity, this kid was a block of wood...or perhaps he had noticed something and chose this way to protect himself.

What a gentle young man!

Snowside suppressed her thoughts and took out the stone egg. When Qin Yu had received it before, he casually handed it to her. Now that she looked at it more carefully, she said, "Qin Yu, this stone egg seems unusual, right?"

Qin Yu raised an eyebrow, "Why do you say that?"

Snowside groaned twice. "I still don't understand you. You can't leave until you have profits and you don't release the hawk until you see the rabbit...that surname Zhou offended you. If he didn't spit out a few mouthfuls of blood, do you think things could end so easily? His smile was so wide after you accepted this stone that even I could guess it."

Qin Yu's complexion darkened. What sort of nonsense about profits and hawks was she talking about? Was he such a person? He stretched out a hand and took the stone egg, carefully looking over it before putting it away.

"If I didn't take this thing, Zhou Pei would have remained restless and kept pestering me. I just didn't want to waste any more time."

Snowside curled her lips, as if Qin Yu should think whatever he wanted. If she were to trust him, then she would believe he had the ability.

Qin Yu left behind a final word, saying that it wasn't good for a woman to be too smart. This could be considered as acknowledging something so she turned back into the room.

"Hey, someone is definitely going to visit later. What should I tell them?"

Qin Yu waved a hand without turning around. "You can figure it out. The bigger the origin story the better. We also need some sort of background."

Snowside's figure flickered and she vanished behind a curtain. Then she stamped her feet. How was she supposed to make up a story and lie immediately upon meeting others?

A day passed. As expected, many cultivators from the camp came to visit just like Snowside said. They wanted to clarify who this junior and his maid were and where they came from.

The specific process wasn't explained, but after anyone spoke to Snowside and left, they would look back at the tent with more dignity and awe in their eyes.

None of them were truly able to discover anything. But with so much cloud and fog everywhere, they constantly felt the unfathomable power of the two.

Although they had no idea who Qin Yu and Snowside were, they had to be extremely awesome and badass people.

Generally speaking, this was what everyone in the camp thought.

All of this indicated that in terms of lying and making up stories, Snowside was a genius. Moreover, she was a standout amongst geniuses.

As expected, women were the best actors in the world.

When Qin Yu came out and spoke with Snowside he was startled by her performance. He thought that if she didn't go and become a professional actress it would really be a waste of her talents.

Without a doubt, Snowside had woven together a background that was so wonderful it lifted him into the skies. While there wasn't anything specific about it, the general point was that even an Origin God could only bow his head in front of my young master and he could easily find dozens of them.

Hehe, do you not believe me? Do you know who the teacher of my young master is? If I told you it would scare you to death!

Qin Yu was stunned for a moment, "Don't you think your boasting is too ruthless?"

Snowside sneered, "You were the one who said you needed an identity, and the bigger the better. Now you want to turn around?"

Qin Yu coughed and rubbed his nose. "You could just make up an identity at random, why do you need to say I have some amazing teacher or something? As soon as someone asks, won't our disguise be seen through? Do I need to put on another act of being an incredibly fierce teacher?"

Snowside rolled her eyes, "Then what do you want me to do? You were magnanimous enough to just directly call yourself Qin Yu, but I have no idea if there is an extremely fierce Qin Family in this world. Moreover, I don't know whether or not anyone in this camp knows someone from that Qin Family. Since I can't say your family background, I can only work on your teacher's background. I've used up so much saliva that a few layers of skin have been rubbed off my lips. You can't be so picky here."

She tossed Qin Yu a jade slip. Then, leaving behind a sentence that she wouldn't be staying, she turned and left the room, leaving Qin Yu helpless at what to do. This woman had become more and more presumptuous these days. Was she being so bold because he was too gentle to her?

He probed the jade slip with his divine sense. When he did, his thoughts of giving Snowside a small lesson immediately vanished.

A dense amount of information was recorded within the jade slip, including the statuses of all the cultivators within the camp, their origins, backgrounds, and so forth. It was unknown how much time and effort she expended to draw out so much useful information from casual conversations.

This woman hadn't said a single word about it before.

Qin Yu smiled. This information was important to him. After remembering it, he could pretend he was a being of this world. It would be helpful dealing with the test of the East Zhou Family.

He focused and read through everything. After memorizing it all, he crushed the jade slip. As he did, his eyes flashed.

Stranded God Canyon!

It seemed that the competition for the position of follower beside East Zhou Duly had reached a superheated phase. For this reason, someone had gone to great trouble to forcefully draw people into Stranded God Canyon to reduce their number of competitors.

Tsk tsk. This was indeed a great show of ability. From this, one could see how precious the spot of follower was, as well as how fierce the competitors were. When Qin Yu set up his reputation and forged his background, these were all necessary steps.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to compete with these strong people.

At the same time, through the information within the jade slip, Qin Yu was able to determine the strength of the East Zhou Family.

In simple terms, the Zhou Family directly controlled at least 20 worlds similar to the one where the Severed Heaven Abyss was.



Amongst the other participants, there were many that fully controlled worlds. It was a shocking number. Put together, it was almost a hundred.

What kind of concept was this?

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that they had as many followers as trees in a forest. They could even destroy a world with a thought.

It was no wonder that for just one spot in the Path of 10,000 Souls, they could use an entire world as a competition field.

Qin Yu drew in a deep breath. The more he understood the East Zhou Family, the more he knew how difficult it would be to obtain a spot as a follower. With his current preparations, he was still far from sufficient!

But this Stranded God Valley seemed to be a very good opportunity.

To be exact, very few people knew the true location of Stranded God Canyon. The reason Qin Yu and the others were trapped here was because someone expended a great deal of effort to summon its projection here.

Of course, one might be surprised – how could a projection be so real? This was the marvel of Stranded God Canyon. Because it was not just a projection. When it came, it directly gathered the power of the heavens and earth and condensed it into a real and tangible world.

This was a projection but also reality.

Moreover, this was not the fiercest aspect of Stranded God Canyon. The reason its reputation was known far and wide was due to two different reasons.

One, was that its sealing ability was astonishing. Any cultivator caught within couldn't leave unless they solved the problem of the rules. This was something confirmed over millions and millions of years. No one had ever heard of anyone capable of brute-forcing their way out.

Two, Stranded God Canyon accepted bribes. To put it in better terms, it accepted sacrifices in exchange for the trapped cultivators within. Moreover, it had a precise asking price based on a series of judgment criteria including status, cultivation level, potential, and other factors. The price often made the redeemers grimace in pain.

Of course, the main topic was the first point.

The problems of rules!

### **Chapter 987A - Solving Without Pause**

According to the legends, the truth was that Stranded God Canyon was in itself an extremely large site of inheritance. But for some unknown reason, the genuine inheritors had vanished. If non-approved cultivators wanted to make use of it, they had to take some risks.

For instance, being suppressed here and being unable to escape. For instance, the requirement of paying with sacrifices. But the important point was that if one looked at this from another angle, in essence a cultivator could regard this as a place of inheritance to assist with their cultivation.

And that inheritance was the problem of rules mentioned just now.

When a person cultivated, they first cultivated their strength, taking themselves as the center. When their strength reached a certain level, especially after touching the God boundary or even breaking through, they would truly come into contact with the world's rules. Then the center of their cultivation would be placed in their ability to analyze and master the rules so that they could open up their own path.

As a result, rules meant power and strength.

The problems of Stranded God Canyon ranged from easy to hard and each involved different rules. For instance, each astonishingly difficult problem required one to verify continuously before drawing a final conclusion.

Upon success, one gained the power of the rules and opened the second problem.

It was said that a person needed to answer at least 99 problems before they were allowed to leave. Moreover, they had to finish in one attempt without leaving this land midway, otherwise they would have to restart from the beginning.

But in reality, it was extremely rare for someone to continuously answer ten problems. As for 99 problems...that was only a fable.

Now, Qin Yu had decided to take advantage of this fable.

When he was still in the Chu Empire's imperial capital, the God Mark Holy Stone had arrived. In essence, it was a fragment left behind by a destroyed jade embryo egg. It contained trillions of Great Daos, as boundless as the starry skies. They had marked themselves in Qin Yu's mind where he was able to observe and perceive them at any time.

Each star represented a complete rule. This was the manifestation of its power. One needed to understand why it would condense so that one could master its power.

It was like Qin Yu already knew the answer to a complex problem, but unfortunately he didn't know the process of how to obtain the answer...as for Stranded God Canyon's problem of rules, it seemed as if it could provide these complete deduction processes.

For any question in the world, as long as one could obtain the answer and reverse it, the process would be much simpler.

Moreover, Qin Yu had fused with a complete jade embryo egg and obtained the ability of the 'reality-piercing eyes', so it would be even easier for him.

99 problems?

A light flashed in Qin Yu's eyes. If his thoughts weren't wrong, this number wasn't enough. And it was far, far from being enough.

This was a heaven-gifted opportunity. How could he easily miss out on it?

Although this way of 'getting the best deal' seemed a bit shameless, as long as he grew stronger, what did it matter?

And he wasn't friends with this Stranded God Canyon or anything, so there was no point in going easy on it.

"Ah, fellow daoist Qin Yu, have you come to try?"

"With fellow daoist's strength, you will surely advance with unstoppable momentum. I'm already anticipating the sight!"

"I heard that the strongest person in the camp has managed to solve 11 problems so far. Fellow daoist Qin Yu, you cannot allow yourself to fall behind."

Various greetings and smiles were aimed his way. They seemed friendly and even a bit teasing, but no one was able to conceal the inquiring look in their eyes.

Bragging or whatever wasn't difficult at all. As long as someone's brain had enough holes and their skin was thick enough, they could let their lips flap wildly and there wouldn't be any flaws in it.

So, they didn't place much faith in what Snowside said before. Although they believed part of it, they had even more doubts. In fact, the reason they chose to temporarily believe was because of this Stranded God Canyon itself.

If Qin Yu said he was so amazingly epic and he had a transcendent teacher, then fine, they had no problem with this. They would have a chance to confirm all of this eventually and they would be able to probe just how impressive he was.

The problem of the rules was right in front. Come, Qin Yu, it's time to expose your ability!

"Haha, I'm just casually taking a look. Please feel free to go about your business." Qin Yu smiled and cupped his hands as he arrived outside the camp.

There was a reason that the people caught in Stranded God Canyon had established their camp here. Not too far away, there was a massive red cliff that soared straight into the skies. This was the place where the problems of the rules appeared.

Qin Yu walked to an area where no one else was and looked up. The rough surface of the cliff began to ripple and surge like water. A series of messy lines appeared. However, he was able to understand the significance of these lines.

Mm...this seems a bit familiar...I should have seen it before...

Light surged in the depths of Qin Yu's eyes. Then, his lips curved up and he closed his eyes in meditation. As he did, a phantom of a vast and boundless starry sky started to unfold in front of him.

Everyone swept their eyes around in front of the cliff of rules, scrutinizing.

In the countless realms and myriad worlds, there was a popular proverb: The Rules will not Lie.

They all wanted to see how strong this Qin Yu actually was!

And the result didn't disappoint them.

Two hours later, Qin Yu opened his eyes. The disorderly lines on the cliff of rules began to rapidly gather together, turning into a mystical rune that shattered and vanished from sight.

The sound wasn't loud, but when it fell into everyone's ears it was like a shocking thunderclap. It left them dizzy and their minds blank.

The rules cliff was impartial to everyone; it was impossible to cheat. In other words, he had really only spent two hours to solve the first problem of the rules.

While the problems of the rules grew increasingly difficult the deeper one went, and the first one was the easiest relatively speaking, it was still a problem of the rules. It represented a complete and formidable rule.

At the very least, no one here had ever heard of someone solving the first problem of the rules in just two hours.

This had broken the record...

When everyone looked at Qin Yu, their gazes were deeper and the earnestness was heavier.

The rules do not lie.

They saw it all clearly with their own eyes.

It turned out that Qin Yu's maid wasn't just running her mouth off randomly. She had been speaking the truth.

If Qin Yu didn't have a mind-bogglingly strong teacher, how could he possess such a terrifying ability to analyze the rules?

Of course, saying this might be a bit too irresponsible. It could be that Qin Yu himself possessed an extremely terrifying degree of talent.

But using that logic, it was exactly because of this terrifying talent that he would be received as a disciple by an incredibly strong teacher!

Tsk tsk, the more they thought about it the more likely it seemed!

Qi Lianshan had a dignified expression as he looked at Qin Yu's back. He was originally confident that he could become a follower of Miss East Zhou Duly, but now...

He took a deep breath and firmed his resolve. No matter what happened, he couldn't give up!

His tribe...his race...they were all waiting for him to save them!

He was that world's only hope.

Zhou Pei rubbed his cold and clammy hands together. He thought that he was fortunate to have reacted quickly and exchanged that treasure for Qin Yu's forgiveness.

Originally, he had felt some pain and unwillingness from giving away that stone egg. There was even some well-concealed resentment. But all of those emotions disappeared.

After offending such a character, paying a price to retreat was already the best result possible. How could he ask for more?

Certainly, there was another reason. It was that while Zhou Pei felt that the stone egg was uncommon, he still hadn't figured out what it was.

Otherwise...hoho, he would definitely find his entire chest being torn open with pain.

Qin Yu could sense the changed expressions of the people around him, and thought that solving a problem of the rules in two hours must be somewhat scary. But when he also thought about how he needed more fame and a greater background, he felt that this was appropriate.

But what a pity, he didn't feel any pride or joy from everyone's shocked and awed expressions. This was because he knew that the only reason he solved the problem of the rules in two hours was thanks to the existence of the jade embryo egg and the God Mark Holy Stone.

Strictly speaking, Qin Yu gained his current ability after obtaining another additional piece of a jade embryo egg. This cheat-like method allowed one to have a shocking performance, but if he was complacent because of this, he was thinking too much of himself.

So from the start, Qin Yu maintained a calm and easy demeanor. As for the others, when they saw this, it was like a stone had been tossed into the lake of their hearts. All of the people present today were outstanding geniuses amongst their peers and they believed their eyesight wasn't wrong. Qin Yu's current calm was genuine calm, and he wasn't purposefully putting on an act.

In other words, in his opinion, solving a problem of the rules in two hours was normal...now almost everyone firmly believed his status and there was more awe in their eyes as they looked at him.

Of course, not everyone chose to trust Qin Yu from his current performance. The strongest of those present had a light flash in their eyes.

This was only the first problem. Maybe it was just a coincidence? If you want us to believe in your identity, then solve ten more problems first!

Wu Jun from the Great River secretly sneered. He was the holder of the 11 problem record in Stranded God Canyon right now. As such, he knew how abnormally difficult the problems became the more that were solved.

In particular, after the tenth problem, there was a qualitative leap in difficulty. He had only taken seven days to solve the first ten problems, but the eleventh problem had taken a full five days.

Now, eight days had passed since he had begun looking at the 12th problem. He had started to make out some clues but if he wanted to smoothly solve it, he would require at least ten more days.

Hum hum!

I want to see just how much weight this boy with a supposedly transcendent teacher has.

In fact, Wu Jun was in a position to find Qin Yun displeasing to the eyes.

While the people in Stranded God Canyon were diligently trying to solve the problems of rules today, they knew that it was almost impossible for them to leave here by themselves.

Alright, it's a bit shameless to say, but there was really no chance at all.

### **Chapter 987B - Solving Without Pause**

So everyone was waiting here for others to come and save them. It could be family, teachers, sects, friends, or anyone else. In short, cultivators here wouldn't be abandoned easily.

Since they were waiting to be rescued, why were they doing their best to solve the problems of the rules?

The reason was simple. First of all, it was mentioned before that strictly speaking, Stranded God Canyon was a place of inheritance. Each problem of the rules was a shortcut to obtaining the strength of the rules. Although this shortcut was difficult to walk, this was what the fundamentals were like. Anyways, sitting around idle was still being idle. Having some harvests was certainly a good choice.

But the most essential factor was the second point.

One's performance within Stranded God Canyon would also become one of the East Zhou Family's testing standards. Those with outstanding performances would become the focus of attention and have a greater chance of becoming East Zhou Duly's followers.

As a result, schoolmate Wu Jun who had originally occupied the first rank position in Stranded God Canyon, suddenly encountered a very fierce schoolmate Qin who came out of nowhere. It was natural for Wu Jun to be instinctively repulsed by Qin Yu and hope that he didn't advance any further.

But what a pity, the way events progressed wouldn't change no matter how Wu Jun felt.

Qin Yu continued to solve the problems with unstoppable momentum.

The second problem of the rules...

Mm. He did feel that the difficulty of the second problem was a little higher. But for some unknown reason – perhaps because he had experience from analyzing the first problem – he soon adapted to solving the problem in this manner. His progress in reversing the process from the answer was faster than the first time.

Thus, when he opened his eyes again, the textures on the red cliff in front of him gathered together into a mysterious rune before shattering.

He had solved the second problem.

Qin Yu smiled, a burning heat in his eyes. Without stopping, he impatiently started to analyze the third problem.

In his opinion, this Stranded God Canyon was simply the world's most top-class cultivation treasure trove. Even wasting a single minute of his time here was a sin.

Restraining the excitement in his heart, he fully focused his mind into his cultivation. Because of this, he no longer paid attention to the eyes that were peeking at him.

So he naturally didn't know just how much shock and disbelief everyone felt when he continuously solved two problems in a row.

If solving the first problem in two hours had created a new record, making everyone feel awe and praise, then after solving the second problem at an even faster speed, Qin Yu was now a 'crazy freak' in everyone's eyes!

Everyone knew that the problems of the rules were each more difficult than the last. This had always been the case, without a single exception.

Yet what they saw was Qin Yu solving the second problem at a speed even faster than the first.

Although it was only a short period of time, its significance was startling...Qin Yu was progressing!

And let alone seen, they had never even heard of this speed of progression.

If there were still some cultivators that were doubtful of Qin Yu's identity, then this suspicion was 90% eliminated already.

The third problem was a repeat of the second problem. Then came the fourth problem, fifth problem, sixth problem...all the way to the tenth problem. Qin Yu continued forward with irresistible force, not stopping at all. He maintained his pace of solving each problem in two hours. It was like ten walls had been blasted down in a row by a massive steel ball, causing everyone's heads to feel dizzy.

As for the arrogant and sneering first place schoolmate Wu Jun, his face was now deathly pale and his body was gently shivering. If mental blows could be calculated in weight, schoolmate Wu Jun could be said to have endured a 10,000 ton barrage of attacks from Qin Yu!

So he was so fierce...so I was so small and weak...so this is what it's like to look at the sky from inside a well...so I was just a joke all this time...

All sorts of thoughts raced inside schoolmate Wu Jun's mind. His frail heart could no longer withstand it and he spat out a mouthful of blood. He turned around, bitterness on his face as he left. He needed to leave and steady his mind. If he continued to watch, he wouldn't be able to bear it.

The tenth problem was easily passed. Qin Yu's eyes were burning with desire. If possible, he would like to train here for 100 years.

But what a pity, there was a limit to the rules he could acquire within a certain length of time. He could already feel the invisible restrictions around him. He had to thoroughly digest the ten complete rules he acquired before he could resume solving problems.

Sighing with a bit of unwillingness, Qin Yu stood up. He glanced around and discovered that without knowing it, he had stirred up another wave. He smiled and cupped his hands to those around him. Then, he leisurely walked back to the camp.

Snowside was waiting at the entrance. In truth, from the moment Qin Yu had started perceiving the rules she had stood here up until now. Seeing Qin Yu walk over, she quickly winke and restrained the

shock and pride in her eyes. She lightly coughed and curled her lips, "Congratulations to my young master. Your act is once again successful and you have shaken the hearts and minds of countless people, establishing your prestige!"

Qin Yu smiled and laughed. Since he was in a good mood today, he decided not to lower himself to her level. He nodded at her and then pushed open the door and entered the tent. "I'm entering seclusion. Don't let anyone disturb me."

After today, there would likely be even more people coming to visit him.

And the facts proved that Qin Yu's guess was correct. If there was a threshold on his dwelling, it might have broken on this day from so many people stepping on it.

Snowside's master-class acting skills were put on display once again. With a few casual and superficial words, she caused the awe in the hearts of the visiting guests to become even deeper.

The next day, Qin Yu appeared in front of the red cliff once more. There was a difference from yesterday in the gazes of those that looked at him. There was less probing and inquiring and more awe and reverence. There was even a hint of bitterness.

You are so fierce and you also have a transcendently strong teacher. If you want to obtain a spot in the Path of 10,000 Souls, it shouldn't be difficult for you, so why do you have to run all the way here and compete with us shrimp for the spot of a follower?

It's not right at all!

Don't you think you're bullying others right now?

Of course, people kept these thoughts in their hearts only. They didn't dare to speak them out loud.

At the very least, if Qin Yu were to look around, all he would see were warm and congenial smiles and all he heard were endless litanies of greetings that came like the spring breeze.

"Fellow daoist Qin Yu has come. It seems we can broaden our horizons once again today!"

"In solving ten problems of the rules in a single day, fellow daoist Qin Yu has broken every previous record!"

"Once we get out of this place, fellow daoist Qin Yu's name will inevitably spread throughout the world. Everyone will admire him!"

Qin Yu smiled and returned the greetings. After a brief round of pleasantries, he walked in front of the red cliff.

Since everyone was so supportive, he should continue!

The elite genius Wu Jun who came from the Great River decided not to try continuing to solve the 12th problem today. He stood not too far away, calmly looking at Qin Yu. Then, he discovered a sad reality that left him wallowing in despair – perhaps for the rest of his life, he wouldn't be able to overtake this person's footsteps.



It wasn't frightening to be knocked to the ground. What was frightening was that after standing back up and gathering your courage, you still discover that it's all useless...it really left him feeling helpless.

When Wu Jun shook his head and retreated from the stage in low spirits, there were gasps of air coming from the front of the red cliff.

"The 17th problem!"

It was unknown who muttered this, but their voice shook as if they were babbling in their sleep.

That's right. Qin Yu had smoothly solved the 17th problem of the rules. And, his speed was similar to yesterday; he was solving every problem in two hours.

As long as a person had any brains, they knew this represented an incomparably horrifying speed of progress.

The 17th problem was at least twice as difficult as the tenth.

But this didn't matter to Qin Yu. He raced forward, as if he wanted everyone's eyes to blow up.

Another six hours passed. Qin Yu let out a breath of satisfaction and watched as the 20th set of rule lines on the red cliff condensed into a rune and shattered.

As expected, with his current cultivation, gaining ten rules a day was his limit. Although he wasn't too happy with this, he was well aware of how important it was to not rush through things.

Moreover, gaining ten rules a day was a sufficiently terrifying speed!

So after thinking about it, Qin Yu suppressed any greedy thoughts he had and stood up. He smiled at those around him, nodded, and left.

He had to hurry up and go into seclusion so he could digest his harvests.

It was eerily peaceful in front of the red cliff. The gazes that watched him leave revealed a look as if they were watching a living miracle.

Over two straight days, without stopping, Qin Yu had solved 20 problems of the rules in Stranded God Canyon...if they weren't also trapped in Stranded God Canyon and knew that the difficulty of the problems hadn't changed, they absolutely would not have believed this if someone described it to them.

Snowside stood in front of the tent. The expression of cold disdain she intentionally maintained when she faced Qin Yu had transformed into inconceivable pride.

Hum hum!

The man I follow is this formidable! If it weren't for this, do you think this old lady would really run her mouth off when boasting?

Of course, Snowside wouldn't acknowledge that Qin Yu's performance was higher than what she anticipated.

This fellow was like an unfathomable black hole. It was impossible to ever guess how deeply hidden he was.

...

As Qin Yu was crazily problem solving and gaining the strength of the rules, he initiated a considerable disturbance outside of Stranded God Canyon.

It was said before that Stranded God Canyon was an incomparably mystical place. The reason it appeared here was because someone had consumed a great price to summon its arrival so they could imprison people within. The goal was to reduce the number of competitors.

But in fact, besides the astonishing losses required in summoning the Stranded God Canyon to arrive, it also required a considerable amount of strength to continue supporting everything that happened inside.

For instance, the problems of rules.

Whenever a cultivator solved a problem of the rules and obtained a complete strength of the rules, Stranded God Canyon would receive the corresponding reward.

And this reward was paid by the summoner of Stranded God Canyon.

Thus, Qin Yu's reckless advance over two days and his continuous solving of 20 problems had caused the losses needed to maintain Stranded God Canyon to rise.

Hidden deep below the earth there was a magnificent temple. Over a dozen cultivators stood below an array diagram that floated in the void. They watched the red lines that represented the losses of the array formation rise and felt as if they were fishing lines that were suddenly pulled up, making them all feel uncomfortable.

"The losses have increased by 20%!"

"Did these people suddenly get used to it somehow? How did they solve so many problems of the rules?"

"Just think about it. Every person that is trapped in Stranded God Canyon can be considered a genius. After gathering so many together, a minor eruption is reasonable."

"Perhaps tomorrow, everything will return to normal."

"That may be true, but if the losses continue to rise we must report it to the young master."

The moment someone said this, the faces of everyone in the temple turned ugly.

Although they had no control over what happened in Stranded God Canyon, their superiors would not consider these mitigating factors. They would simply be blamed for not handling matters efficiently.

As they thought about the young master's personality, they felt their hearts chill. They could only secretly pray that these deadly red lines would fall back down tomorrow.

But it was clear that because they had mistakenly caught someone, their prayers were doomed to fall on deaf ears.

## **Chapter 988 – Solving Problems**

The facts proved that this class session of Stranded God Canyon had become a solo show for Qin Yu alone. All eyes were drawn to him.

After all, ten problems were being solved a day right in front of them. Even if they didn't want to pay attention to it, that would be difficult.

No one doubted Qin Yu's reputation anymore. Moreover, from the secret information everyone had secretly exchanged with each other over these past few days, it seemed that his background was even more unfathomable than they imagined.

Zhou Pei thought for a time. He decided it would be better to bleed a little more and offer something else, so that Qin Yu would forget all of the unpleasantness from before. Yes, he was that cautious of a person. When things involved his life, he had to ensure absolute safety.

Although he knew that it had been impossible for him or anyone else to meet Qin Yu in these past days, seeing Snowside was more than enough. He didn't believe that Qin Yu would keep such a charming little maid by his side every day without enjoying her.

He understood the might of a pillow-speaker. So, the gift he gave was a cute ice fox with exquisite snow-like hair. It could make any woman who loved cute things scream with glee.

He expended a great deal of effort to make Snowside accept it. Zhou Pei then smiled and left. But, he couldn't figure out why she asked about the stone egg. Looking at things, it seemed that even Qin Yu didn't know what the stone egg was.

Zhou Pei's mood was suddenly much better.

Qi Lianshan opened his eyes and looked at rule lines that were gathering on the red cliff in front of him. He smiled. In the last several days, his thoughts of competing with Qin Yu had all been extinguished. A person had to know their place and where they stood in the world. This was a concept that had been pounded into him since he was a child.

But even if he couldn't compete with Qin Yu, every time he solved a problem he could grasp the strength of the rules and become stronger. This had never changed.

So when he glanced around at the cultivators who were staring at Qin Yu's back in awe and disbelief, he smirked with cold contempt.

All powerhouses in the world, even those mythical Rulers that controlled the endless heavens, had still started off small and weak and gradually grew to where they were today.

One had to have sufficient awe when they faced a powerhouse. But what was even more important was to make use of this pressure to constantly push oneself forward and grow. How could people allow themselves to be immersed in their own feelings of inadequacy and waste all this prime cultivating time?

These people...hum hum, their reputations were all exaggerated!

As Zhou Pei was comforting himself and Qi Lianshan was sneering at those around him, outside of Stranded God Canyon, some people were flying into a rage.

“Why is the loss rate of strength still increasing? Don’t you all know that every tiny bit it goes up represents a terrifying expenditure!?” A roar came out from a mirror. The one inside was a prideful man in white clothes. In short, he was a delicate person.

That’s right, he was delicate.

This sort of adjective was often used to describe women, but it fit him perfectly. Unfortunately, his delicate face was distorted by grief and even his fingers were shivering.

“Speak! Speak! You are all array formation powerhouses that my clan spent a great deal to hire. All of you are taking a salary from my family and yet you cannot even solve this problem! What use do I have in keeping you all around?”

Likely because he was breathless from anger, his last words were squeaky and somewhat hysterical.

But in the underground temple, the dozen plus cultivators that were maintaining the revolution of the array formation started to emit a cold sweat as their complexions changed.

They all knew of the young master’s temperament. He wasn’t just tossing these words around. If they couldn’t satisfy him then all of them would no longer be needed.

“Young master, please appease your anger!” Grandmaster Zhou, the one who was responsible for maintaining the operation of the array formation, spoke up. “Through our calculations, we have found the approximate reason for why the losses in the array formation have increased.”

“Tell me!” The white-clothed youth in the mirror clenched his jaws.

Grandmaster Zhou said, “Without accident, the reason is because of the problems of rules within Stranded God Canyon.”

“Problems of rules?” The white-clothed youth frowned. His forcefully suppressed anger blazed bright once again and his eyebrows started to twitch. “You’re telling me that someone in Stranded God Canyon is crazily solving so many problems that they are causing it to draw more strength?”

With a loud bang, something was heavily kicked away by the white-clothed youth. His face twisted with even more anger as he roared, “You old thing, do you think I’m stupid? I have also experienced the difficulty of the problems of rules in Stranded God Canyon. Do you think I wouldn’t know? With the energy loss rising to such rates, do you think that can be explained by one or two problems being solved?”

Grandmaster Zhou shook his head. “One or two of course isn’t enough.” He looked up. “When we summoned Stranded God Canyon, we had already completed our calculations for how much extra strength supplies would be needed if more problems of rules were solved. According to the increase in losses, if we were to contrast it against the normal usage, then we judge that at least ten extra problems of the rules are being solved every day.”

Leng Aoshuang might be short-fused but he wasn’t stupid, otherwise it would have been impossible for the Leng Family to go all-out in helping him. He looked through the mirror at Grandmaster Zhou and said, “Are you telling me that an accident has occurred in Stranded God Canyon?”

Grandmaster Zhou shook his head, "Stranded God Canyon has existed for countless years. It is a riddle that even our generation of array formation specialists still are trying to figure out. But even now, no one has managed to make a breakthrough. So young master, I have no way of answering your question. This is simply the most likely scenario we have calculated."

Leng Aoshuang flung his arms into the air. "I don't care if you can answer me that. Grandmaster Zhou, when will this situation end?"

Grandmaster Zhou shook his head, "I cannot tell yet."

"You..." Leng Aoshuang suppressed his impulse to curse out loud. This surname Zhou was a man of ability who was highly regarded by his clan. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been dispatched here to manage today's incident.

He drew a deep breath and coldly said, "Everyone, you should all be aware that this matter of Stranded God Canyon influences whether or not I can obtain a spot as a follower. This is the greatest issue at hand in my Leng Family right now, and mistakes are absolutely not allowed. So all of you must work together and ensure everything proceeds smoothly. If it does, then I will thank you again in the future!"

Pa –

The mirror shattered and the correspondence ended.

Leng Aoshuang had clearly only finished half his words. Even so, it wasn't hard for everyone to figure out what else he was going to say.

Grandmaster Zhou could no longer maintain his composure. He forced a smile and turned, saying, "Everyone, the young master has been moved to genuine anger."

If Leng Aoshuang was visibly angry, then that indicated things weren't too serious. But if he suddenly calmed down and seriously beseeched everyone, that proved that he truly did care.

If they didn't handle this matter well, then besides Grandmaster Zhou, everyone else would be out of luck. Even if they didn't die they would still shed several layers of skin.

"Hah..." Everyone sighed woefully. They looked at the array diagram in the void and the striking red line which continued to rise up.

If it looked like a taut fishing line before, then now it had become a rope that was wrapped around their necks.

If it became any tighter, they would all suffocate.

...

Qin Yu couldn't hear the wailing and begging of Grandmaster Zhou and the others. And even if he did, he wouldn't care. Hey, you were the ones that dragged me into Stranded God Canyon. Now that you can't withstand the consequences, you want me to obediently stop?

Hum hum, there is no such truth in this world!

So Qin Yu remained immersed in solving the problem of the rules like before. He had a desire to never wake up again.

Shua –

In the room, Qin Yu opened his eyes. A swift flash of electric light appeared in the dark. As he felt the fluctuations of the strength of rules that had just marked themselves in his soul, he smiled.

To be able to feel himself become stronger every day was an incomparably wonderful feeling.

Time waits for no man.

After leaving Stranded God Canyon, if he wanted to find another opportunity to advance his cultivation so rapidly, it would be unfathomably difficult.

Moreover, the competition for being one of East Zhou Duly's followers was right in front of him. Every time he grew stronger, his chances were that much higher.

Qin Yu took a breath and pushed open the door. As he was about to go to the red cliff again, he was stopped by Snowside. "What is it?" He asked, furrowing his eyebrows.

Snowside curled her lips. "Don't put on an unhappy appearance as if I'm delaying you. If you hadn't asked me for help, I wouldn't have bothered waiting here for you." She rolled her eyes and said, "Today is the tenth day, don't forget." She turned and left.

Qin Yu slapped his forehead. It was fortunate that Snowside had reminded him, otherwise he really would have forgotten.

After solving 99 problems of the rules, one would open up the portal and be directly transmitted out of Stranded God Canyon.

This was a cultivation treasure trove. How could solving 99 problems of the rules be enough for Qin Yu? He had just started the great undertaking of taking in as many benefits as he could, so he couldn't let things end like this.

In front of the red cliff, everyone smiled as they saw Qin Yu approach. They all had dense looks in their eyes.

Because today was the tenth day.

For the last nine days, Qin Yu had solved ten problems every day as easily as he drank and ate. In other words, if things went as expected, he would immediately become the first person to solve 99 problems of the rules since Stranded God Canyon was discovered and also be the first cultivator to leave by themselves.

Disregarding all else, just this point alone was enough for him to be marked down in the annals of history.

And what left everyone even more bitter was that once Qin Yu accomplished this, he would undoubtedly obtain the approval of the East Zhou Family and gain a follower spot.

After all, the leaders of the East Zhou Family wouldn't be stupid enough to let go of such a person.

But there was a limited number of follower spots. Besides the ones that the East Zhou Family kept for themselves, there were at most three that were left for outside competition.

One of them had been reserved for a genius who had been born in a certain cultivation holy land, leaving only two spots.

If another spot was taken by Qin Yu, only one would be left for them.

But no matter how sad and unwilling they were over this, they could only patiently bear it and not reveal any of it.

Right now, everyone in Stranded God Canyon had come to a mutual understanding – Qin Yu was someone that they absolutely could not provoke. Unless they were tired of living, no one wanted to mess with him.

Even that normally sinister and ruthless Zhou Pei had vanished. He lived cautiously and it was heard that he delivered another present yesterday. Even if his heart bled he still forced himself to keep a smile on his face.

But in the eyes of everyone, this was already the best possible ending. If Qin Yu really did plan on squabbling with him over what happened, this wouldn't be something that would end with giving away a few belongings.

As everyone smiled and nodded, Qin Yu stood before the red cliff and cleared his mind. He started to solve the problem of the rules.

It became clearer that the difficulty of today's problem of the rules was more than ten times more difficult than the first one. Even if Qin Yu knew the answer it still wasn't easy to analyze it backwards. He needed to be careful so that his previous efforts weren't wasted.

As a result, he wanted to lengthen the time it took to solve the problems.

### **Chapter 989 – High Quality**

Three hours later.

Pa –

As the rune appeared on the red cliff and then shattered, everyone's hearts skipped a beat. They silently mouthed, "The 91st problem."

There were eight more problems. Once they were solved, an unprecedented record would be born. And everyone here, while feeling envy and sorrow, would bear witness to the creation of this record.

Today, no one was in the mood to cultivate.

Even Qi Lianshan who sneered at others before couldn't suppress his urge to watch. After failing to enter a meditative state for a long time, he gave up with a wry smile.

He looked at Qin Yu's back with admiration in his eyes, as well as some bitterness.

It was extremely likely there would only be one follower spot left. If he failed...no, he couldn't fail. He had to succeed!

Snowside stood not too far away, looking at Qin Yu's tall figure before the red cliff. The pride that surged in her body nearly overflowed from her.

He was indeed worthy of being a man who she almost wanted to devote herself to. As expected, this old lady's eyes are fierce. They must be made of black gold!

Purity of absolute percent!

He was such an outstanding person, his seed must be of excellent quality. I think that I won't be spending the rest of my life with another man, so if I could borrow some of Qin Yu's seed and make myself a little person, that would be better than spending my future days by myself.

After all, Qin Yu was that amazing, so amazing that it was almost unbelievable. His future growth would be limitless. Although she was following by his side now, she knew there would be a day when she wouldn't be able to follow him and she would end up being a momentary companion in the great arc that was his life.

Snowside pursed her lips, resolve flashing in her eyes. But, she also knew how much Qin Yu loved his wife. So no matter what, she couldn't allow herself to be noticed by him, otherwise her plans would all fail...it seemed she had to look for a perfect turning point first.

In front of the red cliff, Qin Yu solved the problems of the rules with unstoppable momentum. Everyone watched him silently. At this time, he never would have imagined that a woman staring at him from behind had made this decision about him.

97th problem.

Qin Yu let out a breath. He could feel the ripples from the fluctuation of rules in his soul and his eyes brightened.

But there seemed to be some abnormal fluctuations in this light.

This problem...something seemed off about it?

Qin Yu looked at the red cliff. The lines tumbled together and eventually formed a rune that shattered.

The process hadn't changed. But for some reason, he thought that this rule rune and the rule fluctuations in his soul had issues with them.

But just as this feeling appeared it vanished, like it had only been an illusion...could it really be that he sensed incorrectly?

Qin Yu took a deep breath. The sun and moon force field dispersed, wrapping around him. The aura of the jade embryo egg swept over his entire body.

After checking three times and discovering nothing wrong, Qin Yu frowned and slowly relaxed his aura.

Perhaps these were natural fluctuations produced when the problem of rules reached the end. There shouldn't be any issues with them.



Suppressing these thoughts, Qin Yu looked at the red cliff. Since he didn't retreat, he naturally chose to continue.

Hum –

The 98th problem of the rules appeared.

In the next moment, an invisible repulsion strength suddenly appeared. Aside from Qin Yu, everyone was pushed away from the red cliff. The strength was easy and gentle, but it contained an incomparably tyrannical aura that could not be opposed.

“Ahh!”

With loud shouts, everyone steadied themselves. Their bodies had instinctively responded to resist this strength just now. But just as their thoughts moved, they lost control of their own strength before they could even utilize their cultivation.

This was...strength coming from Stranded God Canyon...it was sheltering Qin Yu and ensuring nothing happened to him as he solved the problem.

Although they had already suspected that Qin Yu would become the first person to rely on his own strength to escape Stranded God Canyon, they still had dark and gloomy thoughts hidden in the recesses of their minds.

After all, any accident was possible in this world. Until the final moment arrived, who knew what the result would be?

But the final hopes in their hearts had been thoroughly extinguished. Even Stranded God Canyon itself had decided to help him...Qin Yu really was going to succeed!

Everyone looked at his back. They cried out in their hearts: I must be calm, I must be steady, I cannot panic! Still, their gazes were full of inexplicable bitterness and awe.

...

The Leng Family was a genuine great and powerful family. They had kept a low profile for the last 10,000 years while they controlled four worlds. Although they couldn't be placed on par with the East Zhou Family who were said to possess a sovereign bloodline, they were still a resounding name with a prestigious reputation. And in recent years, countless geniuses with outstanding talent had been produced from the Leng Family's junior generation.

Leng Aoshuang was one of these people. Or to be more exact, he was one of the geniuses that stood out amongst the family and thus received their regards. As a result he was able to fully expose his talent and obtain the Leng Family's full support to capture one of East Zhou Duly's follower spots.

For this, the Leng Family didn't hesitate to summon the arrival of Stranded God Canyon. If anyone were to ever find out about this matter, they would face a great deal of trouble. And even disregarding that, they had paid a steep price just to summon Stranded God Canyon. But who could have imagined that events wouldn't proceed as dictated in the Leng Family's script? Instead, a heaven-sized mistake had occurred.

Someone was crazily solving the problems of rules within Stranded God Canyon, causing the strength required to maintain Stranded God Canyon to far surpass all estimations. To make up for this strength, the Leng Family had to put forth a terrifying amount of resources.

At the start, Leng Aoshuan really didn't believe that someone could achieve such a maniacal and frantic rate of problem solving. It had to be known that Stranded God Canyon was renowned as a land that would trap anyone at the God boundary and they would never be able to escape. In fact, from when it had originally been discovered, countless years had passed and an endless amount of research had been done on it. Yet, such a situation had never occurred.

He had personally participated in the strict inspection process of the array formation and knew that there weren't any mistakes made nor were there any strange fluctuations.

So if there was only a single possibility to explain what happened, it was the truth no matter how unbelievable it was.

For nine straight days, the losses of the array formation would rise up to a new level as each day passed. The advancement of the red graph line left one's heart shaking in fear.

Even if Leng Aoshuang was the most favored junior amongst the descendants so far, his position wasn't as stable as a mountain. His brothers or sisters, those that might be close or distant, were always thinking about throwing him down and replacing him.

And this time, the accident that occurred in Stranded God Canyon had caused the family to lose an astonishing amount of wealth. Those so-called brothers and sisters all felt that this was their opportunity.

Although he had a name that seemed to be that of a woman and he also had a dire addiction to cleanliness that left him with a delicate and exquisite appearance, Leng Aoshuang actually had a violent temper completely different from his looks.

When matters progressed on the third day, he vowed that he would pull out the person within Stranded God Canyon who was causing him trouble and teach him what pain and despair were.

But by the sixth day, this idea was slowly filtered away before it finally vanished.

If everything was true, then to solve ten problems a day while maintaining this rate of progress...even an idiot knew that it wouldn't be a good idea to provoke this kind of person.

Run over and grab their head? Perhaps he would be crushed into pieces as soon as they met.

The losses happening in Stranded God Canyon were far too astonishing. Even if Leng Aoshuang tried to conceal things it wasn't something he could withstand by himself. This matter had already reached the family. After an emergency meeting was convened, the Leng Family decided that they would pay the bill in full and then settle things once matters ended.

If the person who caused all of this trouble was indeed difficult to provoke, then naturally things would be forgotten and forgiven. Otherwise...hehe, did this person think it was so easy to take advantage of the Leng Family?

Today was the tenth day.

The correspondence channel had opened. Leng Aoshuan appeared on the surface of the mirror. Although he was expressionless, his mood was already tumbling below the surface.

According to the rising curve of the energy demands, one could judge the approximate difficulty of the problems being solved. The inflection points of the red line rose sharply several times in a row, causing the heart to shake.

Each inflection point represented not just an astonishing cost of wealth, but it meant that the mysterious cultivator in Stranded God Canyon was once again exposing their terrifying strength.

“He solved the 97th problem of the rules...” Grandmaster Zhou’s voice shook as he spoke. As he did, his mind trembled with excitement, like surging waves on a great lake.

Stranded God Canyon was a riddle that had hung above the heads of countless researchers throughout the years. As an array formation grandmaster, he had naturally done his own research into it. Because of this, he understood more than others how unimaginably difficult it was.

Continuously solving 99 problems of the rules was acknowledged by the entire array formation community to be a test that humans could not complete. This was not an irresponsible and random conclusion, but one that came after careful study and deliberation by countless array formation experts. This was the final outcome obtained after numerous rigorous experiments calculated from the increasing degree of difficulty of the questions.

But now, in a period where he was alive, he watched with his own eyes as someone continuously solved 97 problems of the rules. How could Grandmaster Zhou not be excited? He urgently wished to see this mister and ask for advice on the questions and riddles that still plagued his heart.

That’s right, it was mister.

Although he had no idea why this person would appear in Stranded God Canyon, in Grandmaster Zhou’s opinion, anyone that could achieve this had to be familiar with the path of array formations. They had to be an older generation senior with an immeasurably deep cultivation and a profound level of knowledge.

To politely call him mister was a matter-of-course. If this mister wanted, he was even willing to become his apprentice without hesitation and do his work.

At this moment, there was a cry of alarm in the hidden underground palace. Then the cry came to a sudden stop as if it was a neck seized by an invisible hand.

Following that, a collective gasp came from the underground temple. Shock appeared on everyone’s faces.

In the mirror, even Leng Aoshuan looked as if his buttocks had been seared by flames. He leapt up to his feet and his eyes flew open as if they would fly out of his head.

His lips gently shivered and strange syllables came out. No one could hear what he was saying, but it should be some kind of blessing.

Because in the air above the temple chamber, on the array formation image, the red line that represented losses looked as if it had been trampled on. It fiercely rose upward at an almost 90 degree angle.

### **Chapter 990A – Must Work Hard**

“Hurry! Hurry! The magic power supply is in danger of being depleted; immediately turn on the backup power source!”

“Three have already been opened? That’s not enough, that’s far from enough! Open the rest that remain!”

“Not just that, but immediately establish new sources of power, at least ten, otherwise it won’t be able to support itself!”

With loud roars, the region responsible for maintaining the power supply of the array formation devolved into chaos.

But at this time, the one who should be responsible for stabilizing the situation and calming everyone down, Grandmaster Zhou, looked as if he had been struck by lightning. He stared at the red line above his head that seemed to be shooting straight up and his pupils fiercely shrank before spreading outwards. The stunned confusion on his face soon turned into extreme excitement. He then smiled, his expression filled with wonder.

“It’s true! It’s true! I knew it was like this! Teacher...do you see this? Your past theory wasn’t wrong, the ones who were wrong were those people! They were the fools!”

After shouting out these words, Grandmaster Zhou’s eyes turned red as tears began to flow down his cheeks.

This caused the angry Leng Aoshuang who was on the verge of going crazy to forcibly lower his voice and ask, “Grandmaster Zhou, what did you discover? What does that red line mean?”

Grandmaster Zhou drew in a deep breath. Even though it wasn’t easy for him to compose his turbulent thoughts, he was able to speak rationally. “My teacher, Master Wuyuan, one of the pillars of the array formation community, proposed a theory many years ago. He believed that Stranded God Canyon was not just a place of inheritance that simply followed predetermined rules to operate. Rather, it had its own consciousness. It’s just that for all this time we have never managed to trigger the key to awakening that deeply sleeping consciousness.

“Now, reality has proved that my teacher, the great array master Grandmaster Wuyuan, was correct! Stranded God Canyon has its own will. It only needed a human to break through a sufficient number of problems of rules from within to awaken it! And I dare to confirm that the reason for this dramatic loss of strength is all because Stranded God Canyon’s sleeping will is now awakening!”

...

In an eternally dark world, everything seemed to be covered by ink. All light was covered and only infinite darkness remained. In this endless darkness, a spot of light flashed and then disappeared. Then, it flashed and disappeared again.

After a dozen or so times in a row, this precious little bit of light finally reappeared. Then, it truly lit up.

Following that, the light was like water. It slowly flowed down from that point. As it did, the light became brighter. One could faintly see it illuminate a stone pagoda that had been buried in the dust of time.

The pagoda was tall and one could see countless marks haphazardly cut into its surface. The most terrifying several cuts were embedded deep into the body of the pagoda, nearly cutting it in half.

It was clear that a long time ago, this pagoda had experienced a war that could be called tragic. Although it had been preserved, for some unknown reason it had been buried in time, quietly resting in the darkness until now.

Light continued to flow down. Mote after mote lit up. But what a pity, the pagoda was far too damaged. Many of the paths for the flowing light had been completely cut off and only around half of the nodes on the pagoda's surface started to slowly be illuminated.

It wasn't much, but it happened to meet a certain minimum requirement. So, the consciousness that had been sleeping for countless years finally woke up.

"Mm...this is really...an extremely long period of sleep...how many years have passed in the outside world...ah...this is actually...indeed...it has been a very, very long time...."

A voice echoed through the void. After a brief pause, it was filled with vicissitudes of time. "It seems I am the only one remaining. The rest have all been ruined. But if they took action, how could they leave behind a root of disaster?"

"But..." The voice suddenly changed and the feeling of vicissitudes, the thick and grieving emotion, was all smashed to pieces. "I am still alive. I am that fierce! I am that amazing! Those from the past can kneel down and call me father!"

Although there wasn't anything to see, when this voice fell into the ears, one immediately thought of a triumphant and smug face, with an expression saying that they were number one in the world, and how could anyone not be convinced of this?

After that there was another round of boasting and bragging. Only then did the voice seem satisfied. It seemed to think of something as it asked out loud, "How did I wake up?"

It quieted down, as if sensing something. A moment later it laughed out loud, "Do you think this master's existence is something you little things can casually guess at will...however, this little fellow is correct about one thing, I have already awoken...so those people from the past, even though they made countless calculations and plans, still left behind a root of disaster, and it is the thickest and most terrifying one of all!

"Hahahaha, my obedient little treasure, your senses are so sharp that you almost discovered me! Good seedling, what wonderful seedlings. I'm already impatient to see you! Now, hurry up and do your best. You're just one breath away from truly awakening me. I have some sugar pills here that will certainly satisfy you. Hahaha, hurry, hurry up!"

Excited laughter spread out in this eternal darkness that saw its first glimmer of light. But what a pity, this voice would soon discover that its true awakening would be an agonizing matter filled with suffering.

Because the obedient little treasure it spoke of didn't like it when others referred to him in that tone of voice and with that name. Of course, even if he didn't know, he wouldn't be obedient either.

This was because that little treasure was imagining a sheep as tall and majestic as a mountain, and he was preparing to slowly open it up. How could he finish things so easily and quickly?

It was impossible to clear the test, even if he had a knife placed against his neck or was hammered half-dead into the ground. So in front of the red cliff, with a loud 'pa', the crowd that was watching with awe and envy suddenly froze in place.

Because the timing was wrong.

Qin Yu had just solved the 98th problem of the rules. It would be impossible for the difficulty of the last problem and the time required to drop so suddenly and drastically. Moreover, that light 'pa' sound seemed off...

When one solved a problem of the rules and the rune was condensed and shattered, the sound was extremely light and pleasant. It was like biting into a sugar cane and getting a mouthful of sweet juice. It was a crisp and refreshing sound.

But this sound they heard now was like two pieces of meat being thrust together and forced through a gap in a simple and crude way. In brief, it was a depressing and ear-aching sound.

Gulp –

Someone swallowed their saliva, and the sound woke everyone up from their trance. Light suddenly burst out from their wide eyes.

Qin Yu failed?

Moreover, he fell short at the 99th problem, just a step away from success.

Hum –

The invisible repelling strength in front of the red cliff retreated like a falling tide, thoroughly disappearing.

With this, everyone was sure that Qin Yu really had failed.

Although everyone told themselves that they had to remain calm and not reveal any emotions, the surprise came too suddenly. People couldn't conceal the happiness on their faces.

While Qin Yu's previous performance had shaken everyone, they still had certain fantasies in the depths of their hearts.

And now, these fantasies came true!

There appeared to only be a difference of one between solving 98 problems of the rules and solving 99 of them, but the difference was as great as the gap between the heavens and earth.

If Qin Yu could smoothly break out of Stranded God Canyon then his name would become renown throughout the world and he could easily obtain a spot as East Zhou Duly's follower.

But he had been defeated.

Although he had been defeated on the last problem, and that in itself was a fierce accomplishment, defeat was still defeat. He could only be included amongst those that left Stranded God Canyon by being ransomed out.

The most formidable loser was still a loser...this gave them space to operate and the energy to struggle once again. Although it wasn't much, they still had an opportunity!

Of course, even though they were jumping for joy inside, they soon tidied up their expressions.

"Fellow daoist Qin...alas, to fall at the last step, that is a lamentable result!"

"Fellow daoist, you have to stay positive. Breaking through 98 problems is already the highest result since Stranded God Canyon was found."

"I believe that fellow daoist Qin Yu will inevitably have a future comeback. Breaking 99 problems isn't hopeless!"

Qin Yu nodded. With a 'heavy expression', he turned and left, soon vanishing from sight.

This response left everyone surprised. They thought that he really was a fierce character who had a powerful teacher. Just his willpower and mentality were impressive.

If they were the ones that underwent such a bitter experience, the psychological attack would have caused them to vomit out a few mouthfuls of blood at the very least.

But some people didn't think the same.

To fail at the 99th problem, missing the last step before his name would become renowned throughout the world...could he really be so calm if he failed at this key step?

Humph, perhaps even buddhas made from mud would be so enraged they would stamp their feet.

The calmer Qin Yu was, the fiercer his emotions must be. He had to be repressing them with all his strength, like a lid placed over a pot of boiling water. The more he tried to suppress his emotions, the more damage he would likely receive.

However, what did this matter to them?

Perhaps in the hearts of some people, they were secretly hoping for Qin Yu to sustain even more damage, enough damage that he would withdraw from the competition for the position of follower.

...

The red line which represented the array formation's power loss was like a bird shot by an arrow. It plummeted straight down without stopping until it reached the bottom. Compared with the trajectory left behind from when it was rising, it created a sharp contrast.

The excited Grandmaster Zhou who was rearranging his clothes and preparing to welcome this mysterious master suddenly froze in place. He looked up at the red line and muttered, "How could this be...how could this be..."

Leng Aoshuang's eyes brightened. He asked, "Grandmaster Zhou, what happened?"

Grandmaster Zhou's lips moved. He spoke in a low and grating voice, "He failed."

"He failed? He was defeated at the last problem?" Leng Aoshuang's eyes brightened up even more. At this time, he felt like he was basking in the sun on a hot summer day, enjoying a cool watermelon dessert. He felt incomparably comfortable both inside and out.

Retribution, this had to be retribution. After making me suffer for so long as if I was being roasted on a fire, now it's your turn.

Tsk tsk, to fail at the 99th problem, just a single step away from success, just thinking about it left a person so uncomfortable that it was difficult to breathe.

Hahaha!

"No...this shouldn't be...with that mister's strength, even if the 99th problem is astonishingly difficult and he cannot solve it, he should be able to last for some time. But according to the calculations, he failed the problem almost immediately after he started..."

"With mister's performance, the chances of him being careless can almost be ignored. That leaves only one possibility...Stranded God Canyon isn't willing to see him smoothly break out by himself and create his own legend, so it tampered with the last problem!"

As Grandmaster Zhou spoke to here, his voice became loud and clear and his expression filled with regret, as if he had seen the truth.

If it weren't for the fact that he had obtained verification that Stranded God Canyon possessed its own consciousness then he never would have guessed this. But since it had its own consciousness, there was always the possibility that it tampered with the problem of the rules.

From the look of things, it seemed that Stranded God Canyon's consciousness wasn't that broad-minded.

### **Chapter 990B – Must Work Hard**

"Lies! Lies! All stinking lies!" In the eternal darkness, the light illuminated a dilapidated stone pagoda. An extremely angry voice reverberated in the air. "How is this related to me? I haven't done anything at all! I'm the one hoping more than anyone else that he succeeds, so why would I ruin his work!?"

"You little bastard, you really disappointed my expectations. You didn't even try at all. You already broke through to the 99th problem and were just about to succeed, so why didn't you cherish this chance and



solve it? Don't you know that I've been stuck in this heaven-forsaken darkness for countless years already and I can't wait to be delivered from here so I can start my new and happy life!?"

The more the voice spoke the angrier it became. In the end, it seemed to exhaust all of its strength and it became hoarse. After being worn out, it finally fell silent. But it wasn't that it wasn't angry anymore. Rather, it seemed to have sensed something...this situation didn't seem right?

The last problem was indeed difficult, but it wasn't on a new level of difficulty. How could someone who had easily rushed all the way to the 99th problem suffer defeat so easily here?

The only explanation was that he intentionally did this!

A thunderbolt seemed to split the fog of confusion. The voice sounded out once again, even louder than before.

"You damned poisonous little bastard, you ate your fill and now you decided to deliberately find something shocking to do? Are you stupid? Tell me, are you really that stupid!?"

"Ahhhh! I'm being annoyed to death, I'm being annoyed to death!"

...

Qin Yu sat in meditation inside his tent, digesting his harvests. He suddenly shivered, as if a cold pair of eyes filled with ill intent had locked onto him.

But in the next moment this feeling vanished. He checked over himself once again and found nothing strange.

This was the second time he had felt restless without any reason at all. Thinking about it, the last time he had felt this way, it was like someone was secretly peeping at him.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. He mulled it over but couldn't come up with anything in the end.

But faintly, his intuition told him that if there really was a problem, it couldn't be separated from Stranded God Canyon.

If this was the case, would him recklessly taking advantage of the system here produce some unknown problem? Since he couldn't come up with an answer, he decided to momentarily push his idea to the side.

No matter what, he should take all the advantages first. What if he was just overthinking things?

After all, Stranded God Canyon had existed for countless years and he never heard of a problem solver encountering troubles while doing so.

A day passed.

When Snowside saw Qin Yin leave on time, the little bit of restlessness in her heart vanished.

As she thought, his defeat yesterday wasn't a true defeat.

She thought back to how Qin Yu had inexplicably asked her to remind him when the tenth day of problem solving was...

She smiled. This Qin Yu, how could he play around like this? Although she didn't have evidence, she could basically determine that he had intentionally failed yesterday.

She couldn't figure out why Qin Yu did this, but she knew that from the moment she met him, he had never done any business that put him at a loss.

This fellow must have been plotting something.

Hum hum!

She thought back to yesterday. A number of cultivators had visited with concern etched on their faces, but the truth was that they were all excited and happy. Even their attitudes had subtly changed. Snowside silently sneered and thought these people really were poor and pathetic.

Laugh and smile all you want. There will be a time when your eyes pop open and you don't even have time to cry.

"Little ice fox, don't you think I'm right? As well as your original master. Since he was so tactful and laid down so many presents, I thought about being merciful and sparing him. But now....hoho, I remember our previous conversation. He misspoke and said he had some treasure of some sort. Maybe I should help save it for him."

Qin Yu arrived in front of the red cliff.

Everyone was busy trying to solve the problem of the rules. When they saw him, they all froze in place. Originally there was still some quiet conversation taking place, but now it was like a pause button had been pressed and the air fell deathly silent.

Crack –

Crack –

A few muffled sounds rang out in succession followed by loud wails. It was clear some people had just failed their attempts.

But now, no one paid attention to who the unlucky people who failed were. All of their eyes were locked onto Qin Yu.

Why did you come? You shouldn't have come!

You failed at the 99th problem yesterday! You should have gone back to your bed and vomited blood, wallowing in despair and sorrow! That's how things should be! So why did you return today as if you had come just in time to clock in for work, and you look so relaxed while doing so?

"Hoho, it really is embarrassing, I disturbed your attempts. There is no need to worry about me, I've already left the shadow of my defeat."

Qin Yu waved his hands around and greeted the crowd. Then, he calmly walked in front of the red cliff and started to solve the problems of the rules.

No need to worry? You've left the shadow of your defeat?

At this time, as everyone looked at his back, a foreboding premonition rose in their hearts.

Something seemed wrong...

Then an hour later, with a light 'pa' sound, as everyone's lips twitched, the first problem was solved.

Qin Yu nodded in satisfaction. Analyzing his previous experience, his speed had increased by more than one or two levels.

Mm, he had to guard against his own arrogance and recklessness and put forth his best effort. This sheep was as tall as a mountain, so how much wool was he going to have to cut off? He had to work hard!

...

The East Zhou Family ruled over a hundred worlds. They were a veritable giant-level colossus that was worthy of their reputation and their tentacles extended far beyond the imagination of others. For example, into the Leng Family that had recently risen. The East Zhou Family had placed shadows amongst their ranks who now occupied pivotal positions.

So concerning Stranded God Canyon, the East Zhou Family already knew of it from the very beginning.

With the East Zhou Family's status, they wouldn't pay attention to such matters as long as everything was guaranteed to be within a controllable scope.

As for whether or not the Leng Family's actions were fair and whether the cultivators trapped in Stranded God Canyon would miss out on their chance to earn a place as a follower, the East Zhou Family didn't care.

Because true fairness never existed in this world to begin with. All they cared about was finding the most powerful and reliable follower for East Zhou Duly.

And who that person was, and what method they used to win...none of that mattered.

But soon, follow-up news caused a stir amongst the high-level figures of the East Zhou Family. Someone in Stranded God Canyon had easily solved ten problems of the rules every day, and today was now the tenth day.

If he managed to smoothly do the same today what he did before and break out of Stranded God Canyon, he would be the first one in living memory to escape with his own strength.

This was enough to attract key attention from the East Zhou Family. The decision makers even came to a mutual agreement – as long as this person met the requirements, they would invite him to become one of East Zhou Duly's followers no matter the price. In this way, it would ensure that she truly did obtain some harvests after entering the Path of 10,000 Souls.

After all, entering the Path of 10,000 Souls was not the goal. Obtaining the inheritance and opening up one's own path towards an unsurpassed dao was the true target. But unfortunately, this person failed at the 99th problem. Even if it was just a single step away, it was like heaven and earth.

“Continue following up on this matter. After determining who the person is that broke through the questions, wait until he leaves Stranded God Canyon and then contact him and verify his identity.” After giving this order, the colossus known as the East Zhou Family shifted their attention to other places.

Defeat was defeat. Even if he was defeated at the last moment, he wouldn't receive the same treatment as a winner.

But soon, matters changed.

The shadows placed within the Leng Family sent over more news – the person who crazily solved questions in Stranded God Canyon had begun once again.

The rhythm was the same as before, solving ten problems every day. Five days had passed now without any accidents.

Even the experienced and well-informed East Zhou Family elders were left a little puzzled. What sort of rhythm was this?

Leng Aoshuang also had no idea what sort of sin he had committed that the heavens would punish him in such a manner. Once wasn't enough, but this person was coming back for more?

He looked through the communication portal and at the red line which was constantly rising up, and he gnashed his teeth so hard that they almost broke.

He was doing it again! He was doing it again!

Just yesterday he had been defeated. Didn't he suffer any psychological damage? How come he suddenly decided to try again?

Don't you know just how much wealth the Leng Family is losing because of you?

Don't you know that even my place in the family is starting to be shaken because of you?

Now, you're going to do this all again?

What enmity do we have that you're doing this to me? Do you want to mess with me until I die? Can't you give up!?

At this moment, Leng Aoshuan's complexion paled and he clenched his jaws. But, his heart was icy cold. He had a foreboding premonition of what his ending would be.

The Leng Family was the one that summoned the arrival of Stranded God Canyon. It was like signing a contract; all losses of strength during its arrival had to be borne by the Leng Family.

This amount wasn't small to begin with, however with the Leng Family's resources they could handle it. But now things had changed...

The first time this person had pushed his way forward and solved 99 problems, the amount of losses endured had far surpassed the actual consumption of resources the Leng Family had used to summon Stranded God Canyon.

If this person came again, the price would simply be far too heavy, so heavy that even the Leng Family felt strained. So, after an intense argument, the Leng Family came to a final conclusion – they had to stop.

Before, it was said that they were the ones that summoned Stranded God Canyon and it was similar to signing a contract. In a similar sense, if they no longer wanted to continue and wanted to tear the contract apart, they simply needed to pay an extra price.

But following that, this incident reached its true high tide...because the Leng Family discovered to their horror that they unexpectedly didn't have the means to unilaterally tear apart the contract...or to be more exact, Stranded God Canyon itself had refused their decision to cancel the contract.

This was another unprecedented matter. In the endless river of time, Stranded God Canyon had been summoned innumerable times, and the summoning had been canceled midway more than once or twice. As long as someone was willing to pay the 'penalty', they could withdraw.

But what was happening now? Did it think that their Leng Family was easy to bully?