

Refining 1361

Chapter 1361 – Space Target

Although he did not know these sacrificed beings, Qin Yu felt a strong sense of killing intent rush into his chest. From a broad view, like Qin Yu, they belonged to the Vast Brightness World and they had the same status as him.

Qin Yu had never been easy on the World of Darkness cultivators. But right now, he wanted to kill them.

A strong sense of hatred filled his chest but his expression was calm and his breathing did not change. Qin Yu slowly nodded, "It is a great achievement to reduce the cost for the sacrificial skill. Have you been rewarded?"

The man coughed softly. "Oh all-knowing Saint, I only did a little research on the sacrificial skill and it is a small thing. Once the Blood Sacrifice was done, the Desolate King rewarded me and then he sent me here."

"Oh? To be rewarded personally by the Desolate King is a big achievement. You have to work hard and continue this in the future." Qin Yu patted the man's shoulder. He made sure he would remember this man.

The ignorant cultivator looked excited and he exclaimed, "My name is Zhao Tuo. I will definitely work hard to live up to the expectations."

A reward from the Desolate King himself was an admirable feat. However, he was a lowly man and the Desolate King definitely would not remember him. If a True Saint supported him, he would be insured for life.

Border Cliff Saint seemed to have a good impression of him. Sure enough, taking the initiative was the right call.

He suppressed his feelings and remained calm. Yet, he was unaware that Qin Yu was already determined to kill him. Qin Yu locked down an image of his appearance in his heart.

"Let's go in."

Zhao Tuo gestured forward and said, "Please follow me."

He entered the ship and saw the sacrificial skill Zhao Tuo mentioned. Although he had already prepared himself, his eye twitched when he saw that the inner part of the ship had been dyed a dark red by blood.

He stood silently and carefully observed. There were countless tiny scratches on the hull.

It was really very tiny and it looked like branches that had scratched the surface of rocks. If there were just ten or a hundred of them, they would go unnoticed. However, with a few thousand, up to ten thousand, they amassed to form the scene in front of him.

During the Blood Sacrifice, the beings were still alive. This process was very painful and these low-level cultivators who may even be regular citizens would not have been able to leave these scratches on the hull. After all, there were the turbulent space waves in the hull. This realization felt suffocating.

He did not need to shut his eyes but he could hear the desperate cries from here.

Qin Yu asked, "Does the Mysterious Clan also use a Blood Sacrifice?"

Zhao Tuo answered, "Yes. The seals need to be engraved inside the hull to successfully run."

His tone had a slight displeasure.

Qin Yu nodded in understanding.

He carefully looked at the small scratches in the hull and said, "Let me take a look."

Qin Yu acted normally with a nonchalant attitude as he looked through the ship.

During which, he asked Zhao Tuo many questions. Zhao Tuo wanted to suck up to Border Cliff Saint and he replied with all the information he needed.

This ship was constructed by the World of Darkness and Mysterious Clan to enter the Mountain of Flames through the turbulent space waves. Also, because this ship was made by the two clans, there were two keys that needed to be used together in order to move the ship. Thirdly, the ship required a large amount of energy in order to move.

Zhao Tuo, as a lowly cultivator, did not know what was hidden in the Mountain of Flames covered in the Inextinguishable Flame. However, from how the World of Darkness and Mysterious Clan reacted, there was obviously something very important there.

The Inextinguishable Flame was Qin Yu's goal but he did not restrict himself to focus on that only. Since he saw the two camps as his enemies, he would make sure to spoil their plans and obtain what they wanted.

Perhaps the thing in the Mountain of Flames could help the Spring Master. This was something he promised Peachy too. As such, Qin Yu had plenty of reason to be here. He wanted both the World of Darkness and the Mysterious Clan to pay a price. Obviously, this was because of beings that were sacrificed.

Words were easy and action was hard. After he saw Li Zhouyi call upon the Eye of Darkness, Qin Yu had no intention of conducting a massacre.

While the people in front of him were not significant, if he was locked onto, who knew what they could muster up. What would he do if they called on something sinister? If he could not take it on directly, he would take the alternative route and go one round.

What should he do? There was no rush and he could take it step by step. No matter how long it would take, he would eventually reach his goal.

His priority was to obtain the Inextinguishable Flame.

To get that, he needed to break through the turbulent space waves. This meant that he needed to gain control of the ship. There were two keys, one of which was with Li Zhouyi. Qin Yu could not take it from him forcefully. Otherwise, he would alert the Mysterious Clan and would lose his opportunity.

He had no idea how he would proceed, but he knew he needed the keys.

As for the large amount of energy required to move the ship, Qin Yu was not worried because he had the innate spirit energy in him.

What would happen next, such as taking the treasure in the Mountain of Flames and confronting the two camps, would wait. No, perhaps he could take action against the two camps first.

He flew out of the ship and returned to the small world fragment. Zhao Tuo left with a gleeful smile on his face. Border Cliff Saint had patted him on the back as he left.

This meant that Border Cliff Saint looked highly upon him. Zhao Tuo thought he was spectacular to have gotten the recognition of the Saint.

Qin Yu ignored Zhao Tuo. He was an insignificant person and he would kill him later on. There was no need to bother about Zhao Tuo.

He returned to his living quarters and checked his surroundings to ensure nothing was amiss. Then, he sat down and pondered. His fingers drummed against the handrail.

The current situation was that both camps were outside the Mountain of Flames waiting for him to arrive. Although Qin Yu had managed to sneak in, nothing would come out of this.

It was too quiet!

Both parties were waiting for him. In such a situation, he could not do anything excessive or he would be exposed.

Perhaps he could break this stalemate and cause havoc again. This was his only way to hide in the darkness once more.

But how was he going to create chaos?

This was very hard. All forces from both camps were gathered here. If he was careless, he would lose his life.

Logically, there was an easy way. There was an option right in front of him but it was morally wrong. From the perspective of the two camps, he would be backstabbing his own people.

Qin Yu quickly removed himself from such thoughts. His hands were already covered in blood because of his cultivation path. He had killed cultivators from the Vast Brightness World before. Hmm, people were hypocritical.

Righteousness and morality were high standing virtues. He would rather take care of himself first. Standing too high and mighty could isolate himself.

He felt much more at ease now. However, what would he do to lure Vast Brightness World cultivators here?

That's right. This was his best option now. It was too tranquil with the two camps here. With a third party, he would break through to their grounds. Let's see how the two camps would react then.

As long as there was a battle, Qin Yu would have a chance.

Every time he encountered a problem, he would seek Stone Pagoda's help. This was now a habit. Stone Pagoda rarely disappointed him.

This was no exception again.

After Qin Yu told him of his proposal, there was a moment of silence. Then, Stone Pagoda said, "Space Target...I researched this before."

Although the outcome was good, Stone Pagoda was always ready to answer his questions. Qin Yu could not help frowning, "How do you know so much?"

Stone Pagoda paused and laughed lightly, "You are praising me right?" He continued, "Actually, Master, it isn't too good to be all-knowing. At least, if I had a choice, I would rather be a regular Stone Pagoda than an all-knowing one."

These words felt like a cover up for something very powerful...there was also a hint of sadness in it. There may be a story behind this, but Qin Yu did not probe. It was obvious that Stone Pagoda did not want to talk about it.

Pretending to be ignorant was a skill capable people mastered. However, they would not go to the extent of being foolish. Stone Pagoda quickly finished the 'Space Target' he talked about. A crystal appeared in his hand and he delivered it to Qin Yu.

Stone Pagoda said, "It is very easy to use this. If you channel energy into it, the crystal will be activated and a target position will be locked onto in the outside world. You can't determine the exact coverage but it can probably cover at least half of Bounded Zero Place. Those who receive the Space Target would be able to break through the turbulent space waves and arrive at your desired destination.

"Of course, this requires a certain level of strength. If you are too weak, you will not have enough energy to open a path."

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. With this, the pressure was lifted off his chest. It was a target and it was their choice whether or not to come. No matter what happened next, they only had themselves to blame.

Yes, this was how it would be.

It was time to activate the target. This was very easy for Qin Yu. It was a chance for him but he did not know its effects. Nonetheless, he would test this out.

He put away the crystal and walked to a corner of the room. His body entered a dark shadow, then waves of darkness covered him and he disappeared.

A few moments later in another room, a World of Darkness cultivator's eyes flung open and he yelled, "Who is it?" It was a low voice and he did not shout because the person did not conceal his aura. Furthermore, this was outside the Mountain of Flames. Aside from the World of Darkness, only people from the Mysterious Clan were here.

It was obvious that the person was from the World of Darkness.

Qin Yu stepped out of the darkness and said, "It is me."

The cultivator immediately relaxed and he bowed, "Greetings Saint, what orders do you have?" He was very respectful, but he was extremely nervous. After all, Border Cliff Saint arrived with the sixth prince.

It had not been difficult to find someone who appeared respectful to Li Zhouyi but was not close to him among the group of cultivators.

Furthermore, as someone who prepared, analyzed matters, and planned beforehand, observing the people here was an essential task that he had to do anyway.

Chapter 1362 – Who was it?

Qin Yu was eighty percent sure that the person in front of him was not on Li Zhouyi's side. That was enough.

"Before I came, I met with the third prince secretly. There is something important that you have to do..." Qin Yu muttered as he walked over.

A look of suspicion crossed the man's face. He had not imagined that Border Cliff Saint, who came with the sixth prince, would say this.

Was he trying to test him? No. As a True Saint, there was no need for Qin Yu to do that.

With this thinking, he cupped his hands together and said, "I do not understand Saint..." All of a sudden, fingers grabbed around his neck. Qin Yu did not hesitate to tighten his grip and snap the man's neck.

Crack –

A loud cracking sound followed a scary wave of energy that flowed into the man. Qin Yu raised his eyebrows. Stone Pagoda had also acted.

There was an ice cold aura that was as thin as a silver needle. With a snap, it sounded like something was torn open.

The body of the World of Darkness cultivator fell lifelessly to the ground. Unlike others, his body did not turn into dark energy and disappear.

It was an actual body...Qin Yu's eyes narrowed. The person in front of him had truly died.

As if he could feel Qin Yu's surprise, Stone Pagoda said, "I studied a puppet before but I did not find a way to counter. Killing this man is the only way to conceal your identity. Your plan must be perfect."

Qin Yu thought about it and asked, "Can you guess what I am going to do?" Stone Pagoda was silent.

Was this the point? Master's way of thinking was refreshing. He sighed internally. If Qin Yu continued to question him, Stone Pagoda would not know how to answer.

"Cough. I can make a guess based on witnessing what you did before."

Qin Yu frowned. He tilted his head up and appeared to be deep in thought.

Was his image in Stone Pagoda's mind like that? He did not say anything, but Stone Pagoda already guessed that he wanted to kill the man to silence him. A person's image was very important. Since when did he become scheming and crafty?

He carefully thought about it. It probably happened back in the Lost Garden when he absorbed the strength of the innate spirit. He had bad luck. When he absorbed and refined the Fire Snake, he also absorbed its evil nature.

If that innate spirit knew that it was being blamed like this, it would dig its way out of its coffin. This bastard was obviously the source of problems. Why blame it on me? I cannot tolerate this!

Impression and image. He had to take note of that. He ought to be a more upright person next time to give off the impression of a righteous man.

A man should be like that!

Hm...however, the difference in strength was too big. It was mainly because the World of Darkness and Mysterious Clan were cheaters. They could not be killed and they could even call upon stronger people for help.

Although Qin Yu could take care of the first method of cheating, he was more afraid that they would call for help.

As such, Qin Yu decided that he should act outright next time. If he wanted to kill, he would do it boldly. If he wanted to steal, he would steal with determination!

He would stick to his old ways for now to be safe.

With this new determination, Qin Yu's eyes flashed brightly, "Stone Pagoda, is this man dead?"

Stone Pagoda nodded, "His soul is shattered. He can't be killed anymore."

"Can you do this in a large scale way?"

"Yes!"

Clap!

Qin Yu clapped his hands together as a glimmer crossed his eyes. He exclaimed excitedly, "Good, very good. Since you are equipped with this weapon, it will be much easier moving forward."

He had made up his mind to attack previously and he originally wanted to leave a time gap before his next move. The original body of the World of Darkness cultivator would know what happened after his puppet was killed. However, it would also be difficult to pass a message down to the World of Darkness in a short time.

Honestly speaking, this was risky, but Qin Yu was betting on being able to change his identity once he was found out. This was not hard for him and hence he acted as he pleased.

Since Stone Pagoda could fill in the gaps for him now, he did not need to worry anymore. He could alter his future plans and make them more secure.

After the Shadow of the Abyss left, he still had the very knowledgeable Stone Pagoda by his side. Qin Yu was amazed by his own luck.

He would not admit this. Previously, Stone Pagoda acted high and mighty before him. If he knew Qin Yu's current thoughts, Stone Pagoda may turn arrogant again.

As such, he remained calm and maintained a powerful demeanor.

Once he thought of this, Qin Yu kept a straight face. He coughed lightly, "Since this is the case, I can change my plans."

He flipped his hand and retrieved a crystal. By channeling energy into the crystal, light flashed before his eyes and formed a glowing hue on top of his palm.

Once this was done, Qin Yu did not waste a second before he picked up the body and entered the darkness. A few moments after he disappeared, there was a cracking sound and a breakage appeared along the crystal. A strong Space Target fluctuation rolled out and instantly exploded in the area.

In his own room, Li Zhouyi carefully deliberated and concluded he still had a chance. A few moments later, he felt a strange space fluctuation sweep past him.

He sat up straight and it felt as though he was sitting on fire. His face turned ashen immediately and he whipped his head around. Everyone in the small world fragment was alerted and they wore looks of surprise. Qin Yu was among them. When he saw Li Zhouyi walk out, he cupped his hands together and said, "Your Highness, we have been tricked!"

Li Zhouyi's expression twisted and he snapped, "Space Target! Damn it, who is it? Find him!"

It was easy to locate where the Space Target came from. A group of cultivators bounded over, but aside from the crystal fragments, they did not find anything else.

A True Saint from the West Desolate said, "Who is the person who lives here? Where is he now?" After some investigation, they found their target. However, people who recently interacted with the man said that he had not left after entering his room.

This...did he escape after his crimes were exposed? However, everyone who entered the Mountain of Flames had to go through the array setup. The person had no way to open the array; where could he run to?

Li Zhouyi gritted his teeth angrily and roared, "Find him. Find him for me!" Outside the Mountain of Flames, they set up a trap to capture their prey. However, before their target prey arrived, such a big catastrophe happened.

These strong Space Target fluctuations covered a big area. Naturally, a large number of rogue cultivators would quickly arrive here.

The existence of the Mountain of Flames had always been a secret between the World of Darkness and Mysterious Clan. Rouge cultivators coming here would spoil their setup and cause disruptions in their otherwise perfect plan. This was a great crime in itself.

Although he said before that he would not have any considerations if he died, Li Zhouyi was panicking now. He wanted to kill!

Why? Why did things keep going wrong? The previous Desolate King had favored him because of his merits and he obtained the opportunity to control the Inextinguishable Flame. He thought that this would be a good chance but his puppet was killed and he ended up with a huge crime tagged to his head.

After so much effort, he pulled the Mysterious Clan into the conflict too and created a chance for him to make up for his mistakes. However, the second time he entered the southwest desolate area and descended into Bounded Zero Place, he was met with unlucky instances again.

He was constantly being beaten and he felt disappointment every time. Li Zhouyi knew that he had a very strong determination. Other people might not be able to stand it.

However, he was willful and determined. Repeated waves of failures would not beat him down.

Did the heavens really want him to die?

He was left with nothing again.

The World of Darkness cultivators took action and they searched the entire small world fragment. Yet, they did not find their target.

Li Zhouyi's body shivered from his anger, "How can a living person disappear? Find him!"

The disappearing of the aura of the Inextinguishable Flame was like that too. How could he take it? Furthermore, with current circumstances, he had to find this man. There were some things he had to clarify.

Was all of this the orders of the Desolate King? Li Zhouyi had suspicions before, and today's events made these suspicions grow stronger.

He had a lot of displeasure with the Desolate King despite maintaining a respectful outward demeanor. Li Zhouyi had to admit that he was detached from his father but no matter what, his father would always place the West Desolate before everything else.

The Mountain of Flames may contain a treasure left by the Ruler back then. It was key for the conflict between the West Desolate and the Mysterious Clan.

The Desolate King would never reveal this to anyone and cause conflict between the cultivators. However, this was what happened.

Was he wrong? If this was not the Desolate King's directions, who else would know?

His heart was full of hatred and displeasure. Yet, he suddenly felt like he was trapped in a thick fog of mist and was beaten continuously by an unknown force.

Thoughts rushed through his head and he thought of many faces. He thought of the third prince and all his enemies in the West Desolate. He even thought of someone from the South Desolate.

After all, the West Desolate and South Desolate were two parties who would be interested in this matter. It was a pity that it was too much of a rush back then and the South Desolate took their hands off. Perhaps the South Desolate never gave up for all these years.

Of course, the Mysterious Clan in another small world fragment would also be suspicious of this.

Li Zhouyi pondered deeply. But he never thought that the culprit was a rogue cultivator. From the perspective of the sixth prince of the West Desolate, there may be some outstanding rogue cultivators but they would never be able to compare to the West Desolate. Furthermore, the culprit seemed to be playing with both the World of Darkness and Mysterious Clan in his palm.

Who was it? Who in the world was it?

Chapter 1363 – The Second Avatar of Peachy

The third prince of the West Desolate was widely recognized as the most outstanding prince among the children of the Desolate King. Whether it was in terms of intelligence, personality, or cultivation, he was looked upon highly by the West Desolate.

He was also the most recognized prince under the Desolate King. There was a longstanding rumor that he would be the crown prince who would inherit the seat of the Desolate King in the future.

However, no one in the world was perfect. The only flaw that Li Quanji had was that he was too playful with women. All year round he would be accompanied by beauties, and many girls from the West Desolate had been wrapped under his finger before. He picked among his flowers but he never caused any trouble.

As such, many people were jealous of him. Some even admired him. His ways with women even gave him some plus points and he was favored by many.

After all, women were difficult to handle and no one dared to question this point.

Yet, with such habits, he was bound to get in trouble eventually.

This time when he entered the fragmented area, the third prince was not in a hurry to enter Bounded Zero Place. He originally intended for Li Zhouyi to fight it out with the Mysterious Clan. Then, he would take advantage of Li Zhouyi's weakened state.

As the most favored prince in the West Desolate, he had many subordinates. Even though he had never been to the fragmented area, there were many eyes for him in Bounded Zero Place. They gave him good control and understanding of the situation.

He was still in the mood to take people along with him to tour the fragmented area. He was even hopeful of meeting beautiful young ladies there.

Strictly speaking, Li Quanji's wishes were already partially fulfilled. He did meet a beautiful lady. A single glance was all it took for him to be enchanted and for the first time, he felt swept off his feet. He was determined to win her heart.

After many achievements over the years, Li Quanji was very confident. He wore a dashing smile and greeted her politely. Yet, he never thought that he would be beaten bloodily during the first meeting.

This was not just a description, it was what actually happened. He had been hammered till blood poured out of his head wounds. Of the seven True Saints who followed him, only five were left. Two were blown apart.

If he had not personally witnessed and experienced this, who would have imagined that elegant and jaw-dropping lady would be so vicious and violent? Her powers were frightening.

True Saint!

She was an incredibly strong True Saint who was in the fragmented area.

Even more frightening, this woman could use a strange technique of Soul Locking. Li Quanji's soul had been sealed.

It was said to be a seal, but actually, it felt like a sharp blade twirled around his soul in many rounds. With a single thought, the blade would cut through his soul and split him apart.

This was why the third prince had not entered Bounded Zero Place after so long. He was being controlled by a woman and could not escape. It was alright if his puppet was killed, but if his soul was harmed, it would be an intolerable pain for Li Quanji.

No one had ever thought about this!

The third prince was powerful and well-respected. He even had seven True Saints who accompanied him. Such powers were enough to scare everyone off.

However, this entire group was stuck because of a woman. They had met a strict roadblock, and this was their current predicament.

The five True Saints were not sealed but they could only follow behind and listen to the woman. After all, she threatened them easily with Li Quanji as her hostage!

Despite being True Saints, they would never be able to take the Desolate King's rage if anything happened to Li Quanji. There was nothing they could do and they could only take it step-by-step, waiting for an opportunity to break through.

Once they saved His Highness, they would leave immediately...what? What revenge? Were they not resentful of the woman?

Nonsense, resentment was nothing but a feeling. What was the point of it? They could not kill her. Based on strength alone, the combined forces of seven True Saints was not enough to take her down originally. Now, they were only a group of five. They had prepared themselves for a reasonable ending.

This woman was terrifying! She was not strong combat-wise but she had a strange technique that no one could guard against.

Right now, this woman stood outside of a peach forest. She had been observing it for quite a while with a frown on her face. Evidently, something was wrong.

The silence was interrupted and the peach forest moved slightly. Then, a couple walked out from the bushes and jumped in surprise when they saw the woman. She tidied her outfit.

Saints were all mature adults with a lot of experience and they knew what happened with just a glance. They were all wondering about the isolation method of the peach forest; it was truly powerful. They

were so close but they had not sensed each other at all. Everyone stared at the woman. What was she going to do?

Actually, before the stern woman spoke, the young couple who walked out of the peach forest dropped down to their knees. They desperately kowtowed and cried, "Senior Peachy, please spare us!"

Silence filled the air.

Li Quanji's eyebrows raised. So they knew each other. That couple should just hurry home and stop letting everyone hear their internal quarrels.

Ridiculous!

However, when he thought about how he lost to this woman and was now being held hostage by her, Li Quanji was depressed.

The woman's eyes flashed and she rubbed her head. She paused and slowly said, "It seems that I am really like Peachy. I am not at the wrong place."

The couple were stunned. What was this? She was obviously Peachy. It had long been rumored that the only daughter of the Spring Master was ill and she often spent time recuperating at home. Did she go mad?

If that was the case, they were dead. The two people started to shiver in fright.

The woman did not seem bothered about them. She waved her hand nonchalantly and said, "You guys can go. Tell the Spring Master that he has a guest."

Suddenly, she blinked her eyes and said, "He found out about me. The Spring Master's cultivation is really strong, I am in wonder."

The moment she finished, the space around her shifted and the Spring Master walked out. He waved his hand and directed the young couple back to the Peach Garden. He addressed the woman, "Please forgive me for not inviting you in earlier." The Spring Master glanced at the men. A light wave of aura spread out, showing his powerful attitude that did not have the slightest bit of fear.

There was no question that he was one of the most powerful True Saints in the Vast Brightness World!

The woman who looked identical to Peachy said, "I think Spring Master, you should know why I am here."

The Spring Master remained expressionless and he replied, "I did sense something amiss, but I did not think that you would appear here."

In actual fact, under his calm expression, the Spring Master was shocked.

Peachy cultivated the Path of Ten Thousand Souls and the splitted souls that she could not control turned into seeds that spread out across the world. Some seeds grew into an identical image of her upon reincarnation.

Simply speaking, they were her avatars. However, these avatars were unique in that they had a relationship with the real body and their influence on her was big.

Ning Ling was one such instance. She was a soul born from the seed and she looked identical to Peachy. If not for this, Qin Yu would not have entered the Peach Garden.

It was rare for a person to be born from the seed, and not every splitted soul from the Path of Ten Thousand Souls would give rise to a person.

However, not only did Peachy's soul give rise to an avatar, she even had two. This woman was the other avatar of Peachy.

She looked at the Spring Master and said, "I can sense that her life is coming to an end. Please give her to me. I can become Peachy, I can become your daughter."

The Spring Master shook his head, "My daughter is behind me. She isn't you."

The woman sighed, "You have already given so much for her and you are a very good father. You don't have to continue this. I can promise you that I will become the real Peachy after you allow me. I will become everything that she was and you will be my real father."

The Spring Master stepped forward. He did not speak but a scary energy spilled from his body and the peach forest behind him stirred. Peach blossoms fell off their branches and swirled behind him. The actual effect was much more powerful and he showcased his might.

The woman frowned as she stared at the Spring Master and she seemed to be calming herself down. A few moments later, she took a step back and said, "Since you are determined to turn me down, I will leave for now. With your current health, how long will you be able to protect her for?"

With that, she turned and vanished.

Li Quanji now knew that the man was the Spring Master, and he had been anticipating a grand battle between the Spring Master and the darn woman. He was disappointed. Why didn't they fight? If they fought, I would have had a chance to escape!

However, through the conversation between the women and the Spring Master, Li Quanji could roughly guess what was going on.

He suddenly grunted and his expression turned pale. Li Quanji did not dare to delay and he flew through the air and caught up to her.

The five World of Darkness True Saints bowed to the Spring Master before they left. This was just a greeting between strong individuals.

Just now, the Spring Master revealed his full power through the unleashing of his aura.

The five Saints wondered if they would be able to stand their ground against him with their real bodies. Furthermore, he was suppressed by the southwest fragmented area. With rules governing his body, the Spring Master's powers would be weakened too.

If he was in the West Desolate...the Spring Master might be able to challenge for the position of king.

No wonder it was rumored that southwest desolate area men were proud individuals. Still, outstanding people could emerge from it. The previous king of the southwest desolate area was the best example. If he had not been greedy, the rankings of the Desolate areas might be different now.

Cough!

The Spring Master covered his mouth and his face turned extremely pale. He stared after the woman and a look of worry crossed his face. A split soul had managed to grow so strong; what happened exactly?

Even scarier, the woman had seen through his current state, and that was why she did not fight him. She did not want to fight someone on the brink of death.

Once he was gone, the woman would return. The Peach Garden disciples would not be able to fight against her...it was only a matter of time! Something massive was about to happen. The Peach Garden disciples were getting stronger, but time would not wait for them.

Qin Yu...maybe he would be the only one who would be able to support the Peach Garden in the future!

Chapter 1364 – Border Cliff Saint is My Right Arm

In Bounded Zero Place, the Eye of Eternal Night descending and crushing a small world fragment instantly became the highlight.

The World of Darkness and Mysterious Clan retreated back and the rogue cultivators who gathered from the Vast Brightness World had no choice but to disperse.

Like a grand movie finale, they had witnessed exciting scenes but they did not know who the actor was.

The Vast Brightness World cultivators did not leave empty-handed. From this, they learnt that the World of Darkness and Mysterious Clan had hidden cards and they needed to be careful in the future. Additionally, they also met their acquaintances again.

For instance, Soaring Sky from Transcendent Sword Sect met up with three others. They were Folded Kite Half-Saint disciple Rice Paper, Guiding Chapter Academy Ruan Jing, and Zhou Lei from the Ancient Thunder Domain. After experiencing the Endless Sea together, they shared secrets and hence, they were naturally on good terms.

When they met again, they felt each other's auras and they could sense the improvement from each other. Among them, Soaring Sky's sword intent was contained and unreleased, but it felt like he could unleash the sword and split the sky at any time.

Zhou Lei's skin was dark but when he laughed, his pearly white teeth flashed. He raised his hand and there was a crushing pressure instantly. A soft boom of thunder could be vaguely heard from his hands.

Ruan Jing gripped his fists. He felt like he had been lagging behind the two.

As for Qin Yu, he had already shot to fame and he was now the Mister Ninth of the Peach Garden who was on the level of a True Saint.

Rice Paper did not seem to have a strong aura. However, from her smile and how she was very comfortable with Soaring Sky and Zhou Lei, she was definitely hiding her true strength.

This also meant that Ruan Jing was now the weakest among the four. For the confident Ruan Jing, this was hard for him to accept. However, it was the fact and he had to accept it.

The four of them were gathered together and they could feel the danger in Bounded Zero Place. Hence, they decided to group up and protect themselves. Before long, the space vibrated suddenly in front of them.

Zhou Lei exclaimed, "Space Target!"

Soaring Sky, Rice Paper, and Ruan Jing frowned slightly and they concentrated. A coordinated seal appeared in their minds at the same time. It was very far, but more importantly, the four people felt a very strong aura simultaneously.

It was very dangerous!

This did not scare them but they were excited. A Space Target would not pop out of nowhere.

Who was it? Where was this Space Target going to lead them to?

A short while later, the four people exchanged looks. Ruan Jing was the first to speak, "I suspect that this is related to the World of Darkness and Mysterious Clan."

The three others nodded, sharing similar thoughts.

Before, the World of Darkness had called forth the Eye of Eternal Night and it annihilated an entire small world fragment in a single blow. Thinking about this, they shuddered.

Ruan Jing was the first to speak again, "I want to go there."

Zhou Lei hesitated before he nodded, "Me too."

Rice Paper looked at Soaring Sky.

He frowned and did not speak.

Rice Paper said, "Before I met you guys I wasn't sure if we had improved after this time. I am sure that you guys are unsettled too. It feels like something massive will happen. There is an invisible aura in the air that is crushing us."

Zhou Lei looked at the three others. He said in a deep voice, "Not long ago, Master advised all the disciples to quicken their cultivation. He predicted that something big would happen!"

"So it seems like everyone feels the same way. Something big is going to happen." Ruan Jing slowly spoke. He stared at Soaring Sky, "I have a strong feeling that this is the last chance given by the heavens for us to improve our strength. If we can become strong, we will be able to survive the calamity. Otherwise, we will perish and we will be ousted by the heavens."

"Soaring Sky, you are the strongest among the four of us. If we miss this chance, you will overpower all of us. We might be killed in the calamity by the heavens."

Soaring Sky finally said, "It is not that I am fearful. However, we will become enemies with the World of Darkness. If we are discovered, you guys will be dragged into the conflict."

Rice Paper sighed and rolled his eyes, "I thought it was something worse! Don't worry. It won't just be us who will be going over this time. There are so many people. The World of Darkness cultivators will not notice you."

Since that was the case...

Soaring Sky sighed, "Alright then."

Boom!

The four people gathered their strength together and forcefully opened a path.

At the same time, a similar scenario played out in many places around Bounded Zero Place. People were smart and they could guess that something happened where the Space Target was.

They had to take the risk in order to reap great rewards. Furthermore, those cultivators who came to Bounded Zero Place were mostly daring individuals.

The space outside the Mountain of Flames suddenly seemed to pour. Layers and layers of waves appeared in the air and figures appeared.

Li Zhouyi still could not find his target and his face was as black as charcoal. He was already in a bad mood but the Mysterious Clan pointed fingers and interrogated him.

The Space Target originated from the small world fragment where the World of Darkness cultivators were. Regardless of the reason, the World of Darkness had to take responsibility.

"Everyone shut up unless you want to start a war right now!" Li Zhouyi shouted and his eyes were filled with anger, "No one wants to see the Vast Brightness World cultivators. The most important thing we have to do now is to kill them. There is no point blaming each other!"

Cultivators from the World of Darkness and Mysterious Clan both jumped in shock at Li Zhouyi's outburst.

Although rogue cultivators from the Vast Brightness World were the weakest force among the three parties in Bounded Zero Place, a Ruler had signed an agreement and hence, they were not eliminated from this place.

A Ruler had interfered and this was a well known fact. If they killed the Vast Brightness World cultivators here, there would be major consequences.

Li Zhouyi smirked as he glanced at the crowd. He mocked, "Are you scared? Did you guys think about what would happen once the existence of the Mountain of Flames was discovered by their Ruler?"

Number 327 stepped out of the crowd. With a serious expression he echoed, "That's right. We must not let any Vast Brightness World cultivators who came here today escape alive!"

They had spent a lot of time and effort and they could confirm that the Mountain of Flames was the only place left that had not been searched thoroughly. This meant that the Ruler's treasure, if it existed, was there!

This matter must never be revealed. Even if they angered the fragmented area Ruler, it would be worth it. After all, so what if the fragmented area Ruler was triggered? Did he think there would be no consequences if he killed them? Although the West Desolate and Mysterious Clan could not do an outright invasion, it was possible for them to harm Rulers.

Li Zhouyi and Number 327 both spoke and no one dared to offend them. Hence, the two big camps allied together and decided to kill the Vast Brightness World cultivators.

"Kill them all!"

"Don't spare anyone!"

"Everyone who intrudes must die!"

"Come on!"

A wave of roars came as the Mysterious Clan, and World of Darkness cultivators attacked the incoming Vast Brightness World cultivators.

The grand battle began!

Qin Yu was expressionless. He had not thought about it much beforehand, but when he saw the battle, he wondered if he would feel some guilt and regret.

Then again, he was only leaving a way out for himself. It was their choice to come here and they could not blame anyone.

Furthermore, there was a huge opportunity here lying in the blazing Inextinguishable Flame.

"There is something!"

"Look at that Mountain of Flames. The World of Darkness and Mysterious Clan are here because of it!"

"Come on. We have to let them know that the Vast Brightness World cultivators are not to be messed with!"

Looking at the Mountain of Flames and having seen the two parties' reaction, the Vast Brightness World cultivators could confirm the key reason why they were lured here. No one was willing to leave.

It was obvious that the two camps were not going to let them leave alive too. What else was there to think about?

They would give their all!

The massacre started and the scene was chaotic. Vast Brightness World cultivators were trying to save their lives while the two camps were out to kill and silence them.

Qin Yu's eyes swept the battlefield and he was pondering his next actions. Suddenly, his eyes narrowed. They were here too!

In the battle, Soaring Sky brandished his sword and a magnificent wave of sword intent rushed out. With three strikes, he cut down the World of Darkness cultivators in front of him. Beside him, Rice Paper, Ruan Jing, and Zhou Lei were strong too and they killed their opponents easily.

The four of them were gathered together and slowly, other Vast Brightness World cultivators started to go closer to them too. Grouping together was their best defense and they easily took care of World of Darkness cultivators and Mysterious Clan cultivators.

Li Zhouyi sensed something and he whipped his head around. His expression suddenly changed and he gritted his teeth as he shouted, "You!"

He recognized that darn swordsman. Everything started because of him. It would be a lie to say that Soaring Sky was unrelated to it all.

In the midst of battle, Soaring Sky's expression darkened and he felt danger. He lifted his head and met Li Zhouyi's gaze. He grunted, "Let's go!"

Rice Paper, Ruan Jing and Zhou Lei nodded and the four of them quickly sped away.

Li Zhouyi's face was cold and he shouted, "Trying to run away? Don't you dare!" He must capture that swordsman. Perhaps he could find out something from him.

Qin Yu extended his arm and blocked him, "It is too chaotic now. Your Highness, you cannot take action too recklessly or you will give others a chance! I will take care of these men and capture them for you."

He gestured, "You guys, come with me. We will take care of these Vast Brightness cultivators together!" With that, he turned and dashed off.

The World of Darkness cultivators who had been called forward by Qin Yu hesitated. However, After Qin Yu gave another stare, they followed along.

Li Zhouyi was silent as he looked at the men who flew off in gratitude. Among the three True Saints who came, only Border Cliff Saint was sincere to him. He encouraged me and also helped me to take care of matters voluntarily.

It seemed that he was mistaken. Border Cliff Saint was his right arm!

Li Zhouyi was someone who would repay kindness. Since Border Cliff Saint treated him well, once Li Zhouyi had gotten through this, he would repay Border Cliff Saint. This would let everyone following him know that Li Zhouyi valued his men.

Qin Yu closed down on the people very quickly and he crushed anyone who stood in his way. The four people who were fleeing wore ghastly looks and they glanced at Qin Yu with a horrified expression.

So strong!

They were no match for him!

"Run!"

The four people ignored the crowd around them and they ran off as fast as they could. It was obvious that the World of Darkness sent someone strong to take care of them. Trying to protect the others was a disservice to themselves.

A look of admiration crossed Qin Yu's face. These guys were smart. In today's world, blindly helping people would eventually land you in hot soup.

"He he! Where do you think you are going? Stay!" He laughed madly. Qin Yu glanced behind him and then continued his chase. Because of this, the group left the battle scene very quickly and they headed towards the Mountain of Flames.

The killing intent behind them remained strong despite how fast they ran, and they could not shake their pursuers off.

Soaring Sky looked behind. Ruan Jing and Rice Paper had pale looks and they were not fast enough. This was their limit.

Unless he abandoned the two, he would not be able to escape today. The Transcendent Sword Sect's principals did not encourage this. Furthermore, he knew that this was his responsibility. Sighing deeply, he said, "We can't escape. Let's work together to finish this!"

A look of gratitude crossed Rice Paper's eyes. She could see that Soaring Sky still had strength left. Her lips twitched and she said, "Back then, Qin Yu killed a Saint before he was one. Do you think we can compare to him if four of us work together?"

Ruan Jing shook his head, "Qin Yu killed a Half-Saint back then. This saint must be a True Saint."

Zhou Lei spoke, "So what if he is a True Saint? This is Bounded Zero Place. Cultivation does not really matter. My Old Ancestor told me that within Bounded Zero Place, he could take on a few True Saints! Also I want to say that although Qin Yu killed a Half-Saint before, he has killed a True Saint too. And till today, he isn't a Saint yet!"

After these few sentences, their pursuers were already here. 'Border Cliff Saint' smirked, "Not running anymore? Then I will send you guys on your way here!"

He lifted his hand and a terrifying killing intent exploded.

The World of Darkness cultivators who chased after them panted as their expressions fell. If Border Cliff Saint was this strong, they did not need to do anything anymore.

Boom –

His palm pressed down and the massive force rolled out like a tsunami.

The World of Darkness cultivators' jaws dropped and their eyes bulged open. Border Cliff Saint's target was them.

"Ah!"

Without any means to defend themselves, the unprepared men screamed as they were killed instantly.

Chapter 1365 – Group of Actors

The four young people had appeared confident but they were actually in a state of panic. At that moment, they were frozen to their spots.

What in the world? Why did he eliminate his companions before the battle even began? Was this World of Darkness True Saint mad?

Looking at their expressions, Qin Yu could guess what they were thinking. He was too lazy to greet them properly and he said, "Don't resist and come with me first."

With that, he waved his sleeve and a powerful force swept forward.

This voice...

Soaring Sky's eyes bulged wide open. When he finally regained his senses, he quickly said, "Listen...to him. Don't resist!"

Rice Paper, Zhou Lei and Ruan Jing withheld their attacks and they allowed themselves to be taken away. Then, they stared at Soaring Sky, waiting for his explanation.

"Don't look at me. You will understand soon." He stared at Qin Yu's back with an emotional look.

His guess was confirmed now.

Very soon, the four people's auras dispersed. Qin Yu turned around and he altered his appearance back to normal.

"Qin Yu!" Rice Paper exclaimed as her eyes widened and her face filled with disbelief. Her hand flew to her mouth and she quickly greeted him, "Rice Paper, disciple of Folded Kite, greets Mister Ninth. Please forgive me for offending you previously!"

Ruan Jing and Zhou Lei quickly bowed and only Soaring Sky was calm. He had met Qin Yu before and he guessed as much from the voice. Otherwise, he would not have instructed the rest to not resist.

Qin Yu waved his hand dismissively, "Rise!" His eyes swept across the four people and he said, "You guys are bold to have rushed in here."

Rice Paper, Ruan Jing and Zhou Lei did not understand him and they remained silent.

Soaring Sky bowed, "Was it you who caused the Space Target and the previous incident between the Mysterious Clan and the World of Darkness?"

Qin Yu nodded in confirmation and did not hide anything. Looking at the four in front of him, a plan formed in his head. He needed their cooperation and they needed to know what to do too.

At that point, Rice Paper, Ruan Jing, and Zhou Lei were all stunned. Bounded Zero Place had always been weird and dangerous but peaceful. There was so much of a stir suddenly and it was all because of Qin Yu.

As expected of Mister Ninth of the Peach Garden; everywhere he went, chaos would ensue. The Endless Sea was like that, and the Lost Garden was like that too. Now, even Bounded Zero Place was chaotic.

What happened in the East Sea was kept secret and the news of the incidents there was not circulated widely. If they found out, they would realize how mighty Qin Yu was.

Knowing that they would be shocked, Qin Yu waited for them to calm down. Then, he said, "It seems like you guys have been working very hard. Your improvements are massive and you guys are not far away from becoming Saints."

A complicated look crossed the four people's faces. Although Qin Yu was right, listening to these words from Qin Yu felt very insignificant.

Qin Yu may have also felt the inappropriateness of these words. He rubbed his chin awkwardly, "Don't compare to me or you will lose interest in cultivation. Anyway, there is something I will need your help with." He smiled, "The Nether Saint was killed by me and the Spring Master. You guys know this right?"

Mister Ninth of the Peach Garden had grown famous and his battle against the Nether Saint had already spread through the Saint circle. Many people respected him and it was impossible to not have heard of it.

"Good. Let me add on. After the Nether Saint was killed, I obtained a very large Great Dao fragment. Back when White Phoenix of the Peach Garden became a Saint, I gave him a third of it as a gift."

Rumble –

Zhou Lei licked his lips and his face immediately turned red. He wore an awkward expression, but no one mocked him. Although they did not show it, they were very jealous.

Nonsense. He just became a Half-Saint but he obtained a big piece of a Great Dao fragment soon after. He was so lucky; the Great Dao fragment would be a great help to his cultivation. This thought would make anyone thirsty.

Qin Yu snapped his fingers, "Help me finish this. If it is a success, I will give each of you a Great Dao fragment."

Ruan Jing asked in surprise, "Are you serious?" He waved his hands frantically, "It is not that I don't believe what you said, it is just..."

It was too good to be true, no one would believe it!

Qin Yu cut him off, "Don't worry. I have always been true to my words. But if anyone dares to reveal this, I will make him regret it!"

His eyes flashed coldly and a dark aura exploded near the four people, stunning them.

Soaring Sky said in a low voice, "I swear that I will never tell anyone anything that happens today. If I do, my Great Dao will be destroyed and I will never be a cultivator again!"

Ruan Jing, Rice Paper, and Zhou Lei nodded.

Qin Yu withdrew his aura and smiled, "Very good, I trust you guys are smart. Then let me brief you on what to do. Don't worry, it isn't too hard. I just hope you are all good actors."

He beckoned them over and the four people gathered around him. Qin Yu briefed them and the four of them listened attentively.

Rice Paper raised her hand, "Mister Ninth, I understand what you mean but I think there is one thing lacking in the plan. How about..."

Qin Yu encouraged her to speak and Rice Paper explained her thoughts. Qin Yu nodded and gave an approving look. With that, Ruan Jing and Zhou Lei chimed in. Soaring Sky was a man of few words but he ended up giving his opinions too.

There was strength in numbers and things were always better when done as a team. There wasn't a single leader but as the group discussed, the plan grew more and more refined.

They were all clever people!

Qin Yu grinned happily, "If there isn't anything else, let's make the preparations. We need to start immediately."

A few moments later, his body vibrated and he turned into a cultivator from the Mysterious Clan.

His interactions with the Mysterious Clan were far fewer than with the World of Darkness Faction. He chose to mimic an individual he met in the inn before arriving at Bounded Zero Place. He met the man two more times later and this man seemed to have some status in the Mysterious Clan, but he was not a very prominent figure. This was a good choice.

They had personally witnessed Qin Yu change his appearance and the four young cultivators could not sense anything wrong. Instantly, they were all in admiration and respect.

Just this transformation technique showed how scary Qin Yu was. It made their hair stand.

Nonsense, how could anyone not be fearful? If they offended him, they would not be able to trust anyone around them. Who would expect that when one was the least guarded, the person beside you would stretch a hand out and strangle you.

Crack –

Your life would end.

This sweet thought could make anyone feel hopeless!

He sensed the admiration in the eyes of everyone else but he ignored it. After all, it was a good thing to gain their respect at this moment.

"Let's go."

With a final order, Qin Yu led the group and they shot to the sky.

.....

My name is Li Soar and it means to fly. Since I was young, I have always been a carefree person who loves my freedom. I dreamed of having a carefree life.

After I grew up, I realized my dreams were very big, and it was so hard to fulfill them.

In the adult world, there were only dangers and compromises. There was no such thing as freedom. For instance, I did not want to descend to the fragmented area to participate in the West Desolate situation. However, this was my destiny and I could not choose otherwise.

As such, I am here, chasing after four escaping rogue cultivators in the fragmented area. These people are actually pitiful. Even now, they do not know where they are and they are unaware of how vast this world is.

However, pity is just that. I will not hesitate when I have to kill. This was the order given to me when I descended into the fragmented area. These rogue cultivators are almost at their limit. Soon, I will drain them and send them on their way.

Hm?

There is movement in front. From the energy, it seems like that other clan.

Honestly, this was a common occurrence. After all, everyone was chasing after rogue cultivators now.

Furthermore, the two camps were in an alliance now, and before they had a conflict again, he decided not to bother them.

Just as he had this thought, five men flew over. The leader felt familiar and he was sure he had seen the person before.

The four people behind...mm, they were familiar too!

Goodness, aren't they the men the sixth prince wanted to capture? He was stopped by Border Cliff Saint and Border Cliff Saint went after them.

Why were they here? It was very obvious that they were entangled with that clan. What about Border Cliff Saint? Why wasn't he here? Did he fall into a trick?

The more he thought about it, the worse it got.

There was a familiar cultivator in front of him and Tobio's expression instantly fell. He pointed a finger, "Come on, kill them!"

My name is Tobio and I am a little scared now. The men from that clan are heading for me. I have no other choice but to take them head on.

.....

My name is Number 637.

Don't ask me why this is my name. Everyone in my clan is named like this and after the incident back then, my clan was trapped in an awkward position. Only when everything is resolved can we regain our honor. As such, names do not have meaning and they are only a label.

Not long ago, I led a few men to kill some rogue cultivators. But Number 418 was suddenly leading four rogue cultivators. He told us that they were top secret and we cannot tell anyone about it.

The first thought everyone had was that the clan had actually allied with fragmented area rogue cultivators. Were they sure about this? However, Number 418 was a close confidant of Number 327, and Number 327 had a high status in the clan. He might even become our next leader.

As such...this must be a secret operation by the clan. We did not know about this previously.

Number 418 is going to lead these men away. But damn it, how unlucky. They met a group of cultivators from the West Desolate.

Perhaps to keep this a secret, Number 418 ordered us to attack these men, but I think he is a little flustered. It would've been possible to say that the four men were captured as prisoners.

Hehe, there were rumors in the clan that Number 418 was actually a smart and cautious individual underneath his arrogance. Those are lies. This person is obviously dumber than me!

Never mind, since we have to keep this a secret for the clan, we can only attack the West Desolate cultivators.

The battle began; the rogue cultivators appeared confused. However, they quickly regained their senses and they tried to flee.

How dare they?

They were trying to run when their hunter was engaged. It was all because of the West Desolate. "Brothers, come on, we can not let everyone off!"

However, these men could not really die. Even if they killed these men, how could the secret be kept?

Perhaps the clan was just worried about the timing. They were fine with letting the West Desolate know about this?

Forget it, let's think about this after killing off these bastards!

.....

After leaving the site of battle, Qin Yu dropped off Soaring Sky, Ruan Jing, Rice Paper and Zhou Lei. They needed to hide and they could not be discovered. When Qin Yu gave them a sign again, they would make their next move.

Not delaying any longer, he turned and shot into the sky. He changed into the appearance of Border Cliff Saint. However, this time, he wore a pale expression and he appeared very weak.

Shoosh!

In the blink of an eye, Qin Yu left.

Zhou Lei was the first to say, "Even if Mister Ninth isn't that strong now, I would not want to have him as my opponent."

This was a very vague sentence but everyone understood him. Although the plan was crafted by the group together, after seeing Qin Yu's acting skills, they finally understood what a shadow king meant.

There was nothing they could nitpick. His tone, actions, small mannerisms, and attitude were perfect for the scene and the group was even fooled by him.

Soaring Sky said, "Alright. Since we promised Mister Ninth, we must do this properly. Let's find a place to hide and wait for his signal."

"That's right, we better not mess this up. Otherwise, we will end up miserable..." Rice Paper wrinkled her nose and her face was filled with fear. She had been scared by Qin Yu.

Shoosh, shoosh!

The four people turned and left quickly.

.....

Border Cliff Saint was back. His expression was as pale as a sheet and the people who left with him were nowhere to be seen.

Li Zhouyi frowned, "Saint, what happened?"

Border Cliff Saint's eyes darkened and he looked around. In a low voice, he said, "Your Highness, this isn't something I should say here. Please move aside."

The other two True Saints' expressions turned dark. Something major must have happened.

Li Zhouyi sighed, "True Saints, please come with me."

They turned around and entered a small world fragment. Li Zhouyi led them into his living quarters and with a wave of his sleeve, he created an array.

At the same time, two other West Desolate cultivators left just as the group of four disappeared.

Dead. The people who left beforehand were dead!

Did something really happen or was the sixth prince using this opportunity to get rid of them? Although they could not be sure now, they could not let their guard down!

Li Zhouyi sat down and asked urgently, "Border Cliff Saint, what happened?"

Chapter 1366 – Do Not Be Affected!

The two True Saints that descended had yet to say anything, but they looked at Li Zhouyi with a serious expression on their faces.

Taking a deep breath, Qin Yu said respectfully, "Fortunately we managed to stop Your Highness in time, otherwise you would've met with an accident!"

Li Zhouyi's face soured, but Qin Yu continued, "They knew that you wanted to capture them. When I chased after them, they only stopped to battle with me after they were very far away from the battlefield."

Qin Yu's face twitched and contorted in anger. "However, what I did not expect was that when I was about to defeat them, someone powerful from that clan appeared and ambushed me. If I was not quick enough, my puppet body would have been destroyed."

"That clan?!" Li Zhouyi furrowed his eyebrows. "They dared to ambush Border Cliff Saint? How dare they?"

Qin Yu shook his head. "I don't know why either. Those West Desolate cultivators that followed me on the chase attacked me too."

"What?!"

"They dared to ambush a Saint?"

The two True Saints were in disbelief, their expressions dark.

Li Zhouyi's eyes widened and stared at 'Border Cliff Saint'. His thoughts had already been all over the place, but now they were in an even bigger mess.

It was plausible that someone from the other clan had ambushed 'Border Cliff Saint' to undermine the West Desolate's power. However, why would cultivators from the West Desolate attack a Saint? Weren't they afraid of death?

Observing Li Zhouyi's expression, Qin Yu knew that this West Desolate's sixth prince must be utterly confused by what was going on.

Haha, with such a small brain capacity, Li Zhouyi still dared to descend upon the Vast Brightness World? Even if Qin Yu did not take action himself, he could still give Li Zhouyi a hard time. The Spring Master and that dragon from the East Sea were both not easy to deal with.

Even as he mocked Li Zhouyi on the inside, he still had to pretend to help him. It was a part that he had to play until the end. As the main character, Li Zhouyi needed to be present until Qin Yu decided that the show was over.

'Border Cliff Saint' laughed bitterly. "Your Highness, why do you not have any reaction?" His words contained disappointment and helplessness, and his face looked bitter and resentful. "Your Highness, it was me who went to chase after these rogue cultivators. It was so coincidental that I met with an ambush from the other clan. It was almost as if they had planned this and were waiting to kill me off.

"Also, since you know that swordsman, wouldn't he be aware that he would be recognized? He knew that his identity would be exposed, yet he still dared to ambush me. Your Highness, what...what do you think is going on?"

Li Zhouyi's expression changed instantly and he clenched his jaw. "Are you trying to say...that this was all a conspiracy?"

Qin Yu clapped loudly and cut Li Zhouyi off, not giving him a moment to think. He continued to say, "That's right, it's all a conspiracy! I suspect that this was plotted by that clan from the start, and these cultivators must be working in cahoots with them! But what I cannot understand is why the cultivators from the West Desolate would attack me. Even though they were not very close to Your Highness and

were probably just following someone else's orders, they were still acting against the West Desolate's interests! How could they do something like that?"

The phrase "Not very close to Your Highness," caused Li Zhouyi to stiffen. In the Southwest Fragmented Area, there were two parties of power – one belonged to him, while the other belonged to the third prince.

He had already known that some of the third prince's men were within his encampment. Could it be that those he had dragged with him just so happened to be the third prince's men? It was the only explanation for why these cultivators had ambushed 'Border Cliff Saint'.

The West Desolate's third prince, his third brother...had started to collude with that clan?

Finally, it was all clear to Li Zhouyi. He thought back to the time when the Desolate King had interfered and he had gained control of the Inextinguishable Flame; the third prince's face had gone dark.

And then there was that swordsman who appeared out of nowhere. That swordsman's powers seemed average at best, yet he could not be killed even after so many attempts, causing Li Zhouyi to lose a number of his forces. Now, this swordsman had joined together with that clan. It was obvious that his brother and that clan had formed an alliance.

Then, there was that terrifyingly powerful cultivator who had managed to kill Li Zhouyi's puppet body and steal the Inextinguishable Flame away from him. This gave the third prince an excuse to come into the fragmented area. Even though the third prince had not appeared till this day, the cultivators that were under his command had ambushed Border Cliff Saint.

It was all becoming clearer to Li Zhouyi. His heart felt increasingly cold. Perhaps he guessed wrongly, and the Desolate King had never been interfering at all. It was purely the third prince and that clan's doing. They had even recruited the fragmented area's rogue cultivators!

Damn it. Li Quanji was committing a huge crime and deserved to be dismembered. For the sake of power, he even dared to go against the West Desolate's interests. Li Zhouyi selectively forgot that he had once given that clan some information in order to get a chance to gain power. Hmm, no, if everything was as he had guessed, then that clan would have already known regardless of whether he gave them information or not. Everything that Li Zhouyi did had already been calculated by them. Even if Li Zhouyi did not do anything, that clan would still have interfered.

Li Zhouyi felt like he had made a complete joke of himself!

That clan, the West Desolate's third prince, the fragmented area's rogue cultivators...it was a three-way alliance. All three parties had something to gain.

Getting the Inextinguishable Fire, undermining the West Desolate...it was obvious how that clan has benefitted from everything they had done. They probably hoped to get their hands on the treasure within the Mountain of Flames as well.

By eradicating Li Zhouyi, Li Quanji would become the king's most favored heir. Without Li Zhouyi there to obstruct him, it would be easy for Li Quanji to inherit the throne.

As for the fragmented area's rogue cultivators, it was even simpler. By eradicating the West Desolate, a huge burden would be lifted from their shoulders. In order to recruit them, that clan must have promised them even more benefits.

All three parties had their motives!

The more he thought about it, the more he was convinced that he was right about all of this. He felt deeply afraid, and finally realized why he always met with road bumps ever since he came to the fragmented area. No matter what he did, there were always obstacles...so it turned out that he had always been in such a dangerous predicament.

Since all three parties had formed an alliance, was it possible to not have suffered? The fact that he was still alive meant that he was extremely lucky. For example, it was like 'Border Cliff Saint' had said previously. Thankfully he had stopped himself, otherwise things would have taken a bad turn.

Qin Yu looked at Li Zhouyi, finding his expressions extremely amusing. Li Zhouyi had a face full of disbelief, then anger and fear, then relief that he had escaped danger.

Qin Yu knew that he had succeeded with at least half his mission. By inciting false suspicions, things would go as he had planned from here on out. Li Zhouyi would form his own 'judgments' about the situation, and obviously, it was very clear what his judgments were. And because Li Zhouyi had derived these 'judgments' himself, he had deep convictions in them. It was more effective than Qin Yu explaining the situation to him.

The True Saints were silent, deep in thought. They were not fools; they could easily come to the same conclusion that Li Zhouyi did.

However, they still found it hard to believe.

Was the third prince really this daring? Was the third prince not afraid of angering the Desolate King?

The True Saints recovered quickly from their thoughts. If the third prince's plan was successful, he would push all of the responsibility onto Li Zhouyi, making Li Zhouyi a perfect scapegoat. With that clan and the rogue cultivators to help the third prince, it would not be a difficult undertaking.

Now that these True Saints knew all this insider information, would they dare to speak out against the third prince? Perhaps the Desolate King would not even wait that long to execute Li Zhouyi if he was the scapegoat.

After all, it was not honorable for his favorite son to have gone against the West Desolate's interests to harm his brother, just so that he could inherit the throne. And as someone like the Desolate King, they were the most respected family in West Desolate, so reputation was still very important.

Previously, the True Saints thought that the West Desolate's princes and princesses merely bickered like small children, and that their bickering was not worth any concern at all.

However, now it seemed that these Saints had underestimated the Desolate King's children. They were actually so manipulative and cruel!

They took a deep breath before releasing it.

Li Zhouyi gritted his teeth. "Border Cliff Saint, I am aware of the political situation. What do you think I should do now?"

Not long ago, Li Zhouyi regarded 'Border Cliff Saint' as one of his trusty comrades. Now, he believed that the Saint was truly the only one he could rely on.

Even though he did not say it out loud, it was clear that 'Border Cliff Saint' was his most loyal companion that the previous Desolate King had given him.

The other two True Saints were slightly bewildered. They could immediately tell that Li Zhouyi's regard for Border Cliff Saint had increased at least tenfold.

Though they were not ready to just give up their life while serving Li Zhouyi and did not expect to have much of a relationship with the sixth prince, they had followed him into the fragmented area after all. How could you show favorable treatment towards Border Cliff Saint in front of us?

Furthermore, they did not understand why 'Border Cliff Saint' would follow Li Zhouyi so loyally. After all, the political situation now did not really favor him.

One of the True Saints started to speak. "Border Cliff, you have not finished your story. How did you escape after being ambushed?"

The other True Saint nodded, "I'm curious too. After all, there are three parties that have formed an alliance together. There's no way they would have let you go that easily."

Qin Yu clenched his jaw and put on an abashed and helpless expression on his face. "I used a life-saving treasure that allowed me to play dead so that I could escape...is this answer good enough for the both of you?"

There we go, the basics of being an actor!

His expressions and manner of speaking all worked together perfectly, creating an image of a True Saint who had an inner ego, but was forced to play dead in order to escape, shattering his pride.

It was believable enough for the two True Saints to accept what he was saying. They were slightly shocked that 'Border Cliff Saint' would bear to use a life-saving treasure in this place.

It seemed to them that Border Cliff Saint had made up his mind on protecting Li Zhouyi. At first they did not know why a powerful Saint would sell his life for someone else, but now they were sure that it was an order that came from the previous Desolate King.

Li Zhouyi was touched.

Only 'Border Cliff Saint' is truly on my side...when I manage to overcome this huge obstacle, I will definitely treat him to a big feast!

Li Zhouyi felt warm inside. He extended an arm to Border Cliff Saint and asked, "Saint, what do you think is my best course of action right now?"

From the way Li Zhouyi talked to Border Cliff Saint, it was evident that he now held the Saint in high regard.

Qin Yu's nose started to itch. If Li Zhouyi knew of his true intentions, Li Zhouyi would definitely eat his heart out without hesitation. Being on the receiving end of Li Zhouyi's overly kind words made Qin Yu feel slightly guilty.

No, I can't be affected, I can't be affected!

He lightly coughed to recover his thoughts. "If our enemies believe that I am dead, then I should hide myself for now. I will use this chance to recover from my wounds. Your Highness, just continue pretending like you have no idea what is going on."

Li Zhouyi nodded a few times. "Border Cliff Saint, you are right. Let's do that. I don't think anyone here would leak the news that you've managed to escape alive."

Li Zhouyi glanced sideways at the two True Saints, causing them to stiffen. Both of them immediately responded, "Don't worry, Your Highness!"

Though they were not about to give up their lives for Li Zhouyi like the foolish 'Border Cliff Saint' had, they would still not be whistleblowers. It would only bring them lots of trouble.

Chapter 1367 – The Message From a Long Time Ago

Although both parties did not say much, the seed of mistrust had already been planted. With a single sentence, Li Zhouyi's coordination made him feel gratified.

Qin Yu coughed lightly as he continued, "Additionally, with regard to the third prince's people, Your Highness can use me getting hurt as an excuse to conduct some internal checks and find a way to get rid of them. Although this is risky, it is better than leaving them around as a ticking time bomb, not knowing when there will be problems."

Li Zhouyi thought about it and hesitated before he gritted his teeth and nodded, "You are right. We cannot keep these people." He stood up and waved, "Two Saints, I did not mean to offend you earlier. This matter is extremely important and I have to be careful. Please forgive my manner. Since royal grandfather asked the both of you to follow me into the fragmented area, I trust you and I trust my royal grandfather. I believe the both of you will not let him down."

He said this reasonably, being neither servile nor overbearing. He expressed his opinion and gave the two Saints a warning – do not forget that ultimately, you were sent by the previous West Desolate King to follow me in the fragmented area. I can fail, but if you do not perform well, don't blame me for dragging you down with me. Don't think of being comfortable.

Tsk, tsk. To call Li Zhouyi stupid was not entirely fair as his intelligence could be seen through some small things. But to call him clever – seeing how Li Zhouyi was treating him so respectfully now, with an almost familiar attitude, Qin Yu really could not bring himself to say it.

The two Saints' expressions changed. Taking a deep breath, they spoke lowly, "Your Highness, please rest assured. We will help you with whatever decision you make."

Li Zhouyi put his hands together respectfully and greeted, "Thank you. I will remember this." As he said this, he looked at Qin Yu.

He immediately stood up, "There is no time to waste. Although I hid, there were still a few people that saw me. Your Highness, we have to quickly control them and prevent the news from spreading...you will understand why I did not ask you to act earlier. I will be isolating to recuperate soon; Your Highness, you must be careful!"

Li Zhouyi's eyes flashed. He had indeed detected something suspicious, but since 'Border Cliff Saint' was the one who brought it up first, then there was no problem. He felt guilty for being suspicious as he said, "Take care!"

After a moment, the small world fragment that the World of Darkness was on became chaotic. Tens of cultivators that had gathered together were now surrounded. When the conspiracy was announced, killings suddenly emerged within the faction.

The cultivators that were surrounded were both shocked and angry. Their guess had been right. The sixth prince wanted to kill them to reduce the power of the third prince.

On the other hand, Li Zhouyi was filled with murderous intent. He had been hesitating slightly at the conclusion earlier, but now, he had no hesitation. It was obvious that these people had been prepared and that was why they were able to gather together to resist the killings.

No wonder 'Border Cliff Saint' said that I would understand very soon. It was obvious that he wanted me to witness all this myself and be firm with his decision to kill them.

People were like this. If they got caught up with thinking, or kept dwelling on first impressions, it would be easy for them to be one-sided.

These people had gathered together because they had previously seen 'Border Cliff Saint' return. However, their fellow companions that followed did not know about it and hence they had to gather to discuss. As for the resistance, it was easy – when others were trying to kill you, were you supposed to obediently stick your head out?

At this moment, the cultivators from the West Desolate that were being surrounded were filled with anger and confusion. The sixth prince had started to attack yet the third prince was still nowhere to be found. They had sent him a message but there was no response! At such a critical point, was it really a good idea to be running around?

When the fighting started in the West Desolate's internal factions, Number 327 was staring from another small world fragment. He frowned as he looked solemnly.

If it were in another situation, he would not even blink an eye when he saw the internal strife in the West Desolate. If the West Desolate people committed suicide, he would not care and only think that more should die.

But now they were collaborating to kill the rogue cultivators and protect the secret of the Mountain of Flames. If there were issues in the West Desolate and allowed people to escape, then how?

The people were brought by the West Desolate but once the secret of the Mountain of Flames spreads, he would also be blamed and face pressure from his clan.

Number 327 lowered his voice, "Go and warn the people from the West Desolate, they cannot fight internally at this time!"

He could easily guess what was causing the situation. It must be tension between the third and sixth princes. Probably playing the game of getting rid of your supporters before you arrived.

After so many years, these people from the West Desolate still had not improved at all. Back then, when the previous West Desolate King had given up his seat, numerous people died and there was so much bloodshed. Now, the younger generation was continuing this tradition.

This bloodline was actually the royal bloodline of the Great Desolate that controlled the West Desolate...hehe, what a joke! If not for that incident back then which prevented our clan from unifying the world, with this kind of standard, the West Desolate would not exist.

"Yes." The person behind him acknowledged and flew over to the small world fragment.

Very soon, the person flew back. His face was stoic and his eyes filled with anger. He said angrily, "Number 327, the West Desolate's sixth prince is extremely arrogant. He told us to mind our own business and not interfere, or don't blame him for being rude!"

"Bastard!" Number 327 scolded. These bastards from the West Desolate. Wait until my clan gets the critical thing from the fragmented area and rebuilds the southwest fragmented area. I will show you what suffering means.

Taking a deep breath, Number 327 suppressed his anger, "Ignore them. The West Desolate can torture themselves all they want. Instruct our members to quickly get rid of the rogue cultivators. Don't let any survive!"

As Number 327 angrily commanded, on the opposite small world fragment, Li Zhouyi sneered. You can't help but interfere as you see me attack the third prince's people? Hehe, if you want to shed all pretense of cordiality now, I will not spare you any face!

That group, you colluded to scheme against me. Do you think that I won't be able to fight back?

Haha! I have the previous Desolate King backing me and have also got 'Border Cliff Saint' supporting me. I have seen through you.

You all think I don't know, but the truth is I already know everything. This is called having a strategic advantage. So we don't know who will win or lose in the end. You had better not let me regain my power or I will slowly clear every debt we have!

Qin Yu internalized all of this. Now that he had changed his appearance, he was a foreign cultivator from the World of Darkness. He looked upon these two small world fragments from afar. The story had started, but moving forwards, he had to be extra careful to ensure he acted well for the rest of the scenes.

From the start, Qin Yu had chosen to pretend to be a cultivator from the World of Darkness and not from the Mysterious Clan. It was not that he could not turn into someone from the Mysterious Clan but he inherently rejected the idea because of an innate disgust within him.

But now, it was time to deal with them. He could not just attack the West Desolate. Both sides had to be evenly matched for it to be more interesting. Moreover, both sides already view the other as an enemy.

Woosh –

Qin Yu turned and left. Very soon, his silhouette disappeared.

At this moment, no one noticed a small person disappear from the boundary area.

From that point on, the celebratory song about the destruction of the two dominant clans in Bounded Zero Place would finally start to be sung!

.....

Two rogue cultivators from the Vast Brightness World were in the midst of escaping. They were panicking as their eyes shone with anger. Crazy. Both the World of Darkness and the Mysterious Clan had gone crazy. They were actually trying to kill all of them.

Were they not afraid of angering the Ruler and forcing him to burn all of them?

But the truth was apparent. There was no point in them thinking about this now.

Behind them, three murderous-looking cultivators from the Mysterious Clan were chasing them.

“None of you can escape. Die!”

The fragmented area was their group’s territory and everyone knew this without a doubt.

Now, with the rogue cultivators barging in, it could threaten their group and of course, they would not allow it. Hence, after Number 327’s order to kill, not only did the group’s members not question him, they gave their full support. They were willing to do anything to kill the rogue cultivators.

The Mountain of Flames’ secret could not be exposed!

All of a sudden, a shadow appeared in their vision. It was completely black and had a thick Darkness aura. It was also emitting an incredible aura.

Someone from the West Desolate...and it was someone powerful!

The three cultivators that were chasing immediately stopped as their expressions changed. The two rogue cultivators in front were both looking extremely devastated.

Behind them, there were people from the Mysterious Clan. In front of them, they were being blocked by someone from the World of Darkness. How could they survive?

“Let’s split up!”

“Go!”

The two rogue cultivators split up and ran in different directions. This was their only chance and their best chance of surviving.

Very soon, the fear on their faces turned to delight before confusion covered their features.

Because the person from the World of Darkness did not stop them but instead walked towards the three cultivators from the Mysterious Clan, ignoring the two escaping rogue cultivators.

Their confusion was necessary but it was only for an instant. Because at this moment, they were trying to escape and had no time to think about anything else.

Run, run, run!

The two of them looked away and ran as far as possible.

“You...” The cultivators from the Mysterious Clan were filled with shock and anger. They had spent so much effort to chase until here. They were just about to catch up with the rogue cultivators but they had been allowed to escape.

“You, from the West Desolate, what are you trying to do? Have you forgotten that the order to kill the rogue cultivators was decided between our clans! I will report this and the West Desolate better have a good explanation!”

He then waved his hand, “Chase them, don’t let them go!”

The three of them turned to leave, but their faces changed, “What are you trying to do?”

The cultivator from the World of Darkness had taken action. He pushed one hand forwards and a dark flame engulfed the three cultivators.

“Fire of Eternal Night!” A frantic shriek could be heard from within the flame. “The West Desolate is trying to hurt our clan. Get out of here! We have to tell Number 327!”

The person possessing and easily controlling the Fire of Eternal Night was of course Qin Yu. Since he had already made his move, he could not let them escape.

Within the Fire of Eternal Night, their shrieks started to grow weaker. A weak and menacing bellow could be heard, “We will not die. We will expose this. West Desolate, you better prepare to pay the price!”

Qin Yu reached his hand out and grabbed; the Fire of Eternal Night pulsed crazily and the cries from within were filled with fear, “No, this cannot be happening, how can you...”

It stopped all of a sudden, taking with it endless fear and disbelief.

Waving his sleeve, he withdrew the Fire of Endless Night. Then Qin Yu turned and walked away.

He was silent as he rushed off. Stone Pagoda’s voice could be heard, “Master, you already knew that you cause life-threatening damage to cultivators from the Mysterious Clan?”

Qin Yu replied, “When I killed two earlier, they said it before they died. You heard it too.”

Stone Pagoda shook its head, “Master, you are not telling the truth.”

Qin Yu replied, “The truth is I am not sure what the situation is either. But it doesn’t matter as long as the result is satisfactory.”

Stone Pagoda was silent.

Qin Yu rubbed his eyebrows, "What do you know now?"

Stone Pagoda said, "It has been a long time and my memory is slightly foggy, so ever since you killed the two Mysterious Clan cultivators, I have been trying to recall and finally found something useful."

"Tell me."

"To put it bluntly, there was once a saying that the only people that can kill cultivators from the Mysterious Clan...are themselves!"

Qin Yu halted, but only for a moment before continuing, "Are you saying that I am related to them?"

The word 'related' was very profound and contained numerous meanings. He was referring to one meaning now.

Stone Pagoda understood and subconsciously shrunk his non-existent neck. He laughed dryly, "This is just a rumor and it is from a long time ago. I almost could not remember and maybe it is not true. Or maybe, things have changed now. Master, how can you be related to the Mysterious Clan. It is impossible."

Qin Yu took a deep breath, "Since you know, then don't talk nonsense...let's go. We have many more to kill."

Chapter 1368 – Addicted to Killing

When the third prince received the message, he could not help but grit his teeth and cursed his brother. How dare he touch my people. I will not let you go!

As for why he did not reply after receiving the message, it was simple. Because the special item that he was using to receive messages in Bounded Zero Place was currently being played with by that woman. She was looking at Li Quanji with interest.

An explanation is necessary at this point. The inner and outer areas of Bounded Zero Place were sealed and it was difficult to send messages. It required a special item to do so.

"West Desolate Third Prince, I never thought you had such a noble status. Won't I be in big trouble for what I am doing to you right now?"

The woman frowned as she looked torn. She seemed to mutter to herself, "I hate trouble the most."

Li Quanji's heart almost stopped. Sister, what do you mean by this? Don't joke! Although I look very strong, my heart is very weak. I cannot take any emotional attacks.

He coughed dryly before forcing a smile, "No, definitely not. It is my biggest honor to know such a beautiful woman. I am extremely heartened and do not dare to feel any dissatisfaction at all."

The woman looked at him, "You used the word dare very well. But never mind. Even if there is trouble, it is something for the future so we can talk about it later."

She flipped her hand and kept the messaging item. She spoke, "Lead the way. I heard about the Bounded Zero Place before and I shall now have a look under your lead. Perhaps I will have other things to gain...after all, I am bored and have nothing to do."

“Ah, you want to go to Bounded Zero Place. Sure, no problem!” Li Quanji nodded rapidly as his eyes glowed.

He will not dare to say anything about the other areas of the fragmented world but Bounded Zero Place is the West Desolate’s territory. As long as they entered, he would be able to find a way to escape.

The woman suddenly spoke, “If I said that I was just joking and I don’t want to go to Bounded Zero Place, would you be very disappointed?”

Li Quanji laughed bitterly, “Whether we go or not is your decision. I have no opinions.” However, he was cursing her in his heart. What a bitch. You better not let me catch you in the future, or I will make you regret it for eternity!

Piak –

With a loud crisp sound, Li Quanji flew out, a red handprint on his face. The five True Saints’ expressions changed. However, they merely stepped forwards one step before stopping.

Because after flying out due to that slap, Li Quanji was pulled back once more. Although there were five clean and delicate fingers around his neck which looked like it should have felt good, they knew clearly what kind of explosive power those beautiful fingers could produce. The two that exploded before this had died under those hands.

The woman was calm, “One day I may become other people’s bitch, but definitely not yours. So don’t ever have such thoughts again in the future or I will make you suffer.”

She put some pressure in those five fingers and Li Quanji's face bloomed red and he frantically nodded.

Bom –

He was thrown on the ground as the woman stood up, “Let’s go.”

“Yes.”

Li Four Seasons stood back up, smacking the dirt off himself as he turned, “What are you all waiting for, hurry.”

He pretended that nothing had happened but the five red fingerprints were still imprinted on his neck.

The third prince of the West Desolate, who the king favored, was being humiliated but could pretend as if nothing happened...just this point showed that his temperament was not bad.

Of course, the five True Saints knew that the third prince was utterly furious. A dagger hidden within a smile. That sentence was probably describing how the third prince looked like now.

.....

Qin Yu was killing people.

More accurately, he was intentionally hunting down the cultivators from that clan as a powerful cultivator from the World of Darkness who could control the Fire of Eternal Night.

He was very successful. Every cultivator screamed that the West Desolate would pay the price before they died.

This was part of Qin Yu's plan. He would kill cultivators from that clan while he was 'recuperating' to reduce their strength as well as create more hate between them.

But as he conducted the massacre, Qin Yu quickly realized that he became addicted.

That's right. He was addicted to killing.

It was mentioned before that Qin Yu did not mind and did not fear killing others, but he did not like becoming someone whose hands were covered with blood.

But there had been a change as he faced that group. With everyone he killed, he had a sense of enjoyment and his spirits rose. It felt like a burden was lifted and the emotions suppressing him had been thoroughly released.

Kill!

Kill!

Kill!

They deserved to die. All of them deserved to die!

In this state, Qin Yu was extremely dangerous and ruthless. This resulted in severe damage and deaths to that group. They really suffered greatly. It was not as simple as being revived by that group's secret treasure after dying – these people all had to be placed in the Life Spring and go through a long recovery period before they could be reborn again.

But as mentioned, when they were reborn, they were not exactly their complete self.

To that group, this was equivalent to death.

.....

After two of their members met with that fate, they had yet to discover any clues about their opponent, and now he was after them again.

And this time, he did not stop at just two. In a very short time, the number increased drastically. The person was like a crazy killing machine out on a massacre. Moreover, he was extremely brutal and every cultivator he attacked had to be sent to the Life Spring.

The Rites Master was extremely furious as he requested for all the strongest cultivators in the clan to do all they could to catch the killer.

The Clan Leader agreed, but time was needed to send the cultivators to Bounded Zero Place. Before that, they could only send a message into Bounded Zero Place and request for all the clan members to retreat and stay together to minimize the number of deaths and injuries.

It was not only to reduce the number of clan members dying. More importantly, the capacity of the Life Spring was not unlimited. If the number of clan members dying continued to increase rapidly, it would surpass how many the Life Spring could take.

At that time, the entire clan would have to endure the terrifying draw from the Life Spring...that feeling once appeared many years back. But all those that experienced it and still lived till today would never want to go through that a second time.

“Is this the upheaval that has been rumored that our clan will have to face?” The Clan Leader asked slowly, his eyes lit up, “Or maybe, there are some hidden dangers left from what the Rites Master did. But now that I am the clan leader, I will do my best to protect the clan. It doesn’t matter who you are, I will find you and kill you. I will resolve everything!”

.....

With the command passed down through the clan, the group that had been frantically chasing rogue cultivators were now running back as fast as possible. They were unable to hide the shock and anger they felt.

This was the first time. Definitely the first time that they had been hunted as one of the strongest groups in Bounded Zero Place.

They heard that numerous clan members had already been severely injured or killed and many of them were sent to the Life Spring. It would take many years before they could awaken.

But none of them wanted to ever enter the Life Spring!

Damn it! Who is the one attacking? Other than those from our own clan, who else could match up to us?

Could it be that the one attacking is from our clan? No, it cannot be! Our clan’s numbers are determined by the heavens. There cannot be more or less unless our clan falls into ruin.

They had to find the killer. If they could not get rid of this person and find out the cause, their clan would never be at peace!

On the small world fragment, Number 327’s face turned ashen because the fury in his heart was burning stronger and stronger and now his fingers were shaking.

Who was it? Who dares to kill my clan and conduct such a massacre! For so many years, their group had never suffered such a huge damage. Moreover, he was the senior in the fragmented area now.

Although the command from the clan did not express any dissatisfaction against him and only instructed the clan members to return and wait for stronger cultivators to enter the fragmented area, this had happened when he was in charge. He would be related to this and no one would care that this had nothing to do with him.

This meant that Number 327 would lose a lot of points and the support he had from the clan would reduce.

Number 418 spoke lowly, “Number 327, what you should do now is to remain calm. Now, the only thing we can do is gather all our members and not give the killer another chance to strike. We have to prevent

more deaths. When the strong cultivators from the clan arrive, they will have a way to find the person. We can try to make up for it then.”

Taking a deep breath, Number 327 nodded heavily, “I will find him, I will definitely find him!”

.....

“Master, you have to stop. If not, all the effort you put in earlier will be wasted.” Stone Pagoda grumbled loudly. However, he had seen similar things happen multiple times and there was no way to wake Qin Yu.

Because right at this moment, it was like he was possessed. His eyes were blood red and a murderous aura rolled off of him.

In the beginning, Stone Pagoda had felt good when Qin Yu killed the cultivators from that clan. Stone Pagoda’s joy had matched Qin Yu’s then.

So he chose to remain silent. He even provided support when he saw Qin Yu attack to help kill the cultivators more thoroughly.

Of course, to make them suffer more as well.

But now, the situation had changed. The cultivators from that clan were retreating rapidly as if they had noticed something. The number of them on the outside was becoming lesser and lesser.

They had to stop killing or their plan could not continue. Although it was not that there was no more use for it, their initial goal for killing had been achieved.

Moreover, after witnessing the moment when Li Zhouyi called upon the Eye of Eternal Night, Stone Pagoda was afraid that Qin Yu would suffer a similar fate when that clan retaliated.

“Master, stop! Hurry and wake up!”

Qin Yu’s eyes were blood red and he looked crazy and ruthless. He looked up and took a deep breath as if he smelled something left in the air. His lips curled up in a sneer, “I’ve found you.”

Woosh –

He took a big step and moved at a terrifying speed. He disappeared in an instant.

A moment later, he appeared once again like a huge rock dropping from the sky. He stood and blocked two members from that clan. He punched, “Die!”

“Run!”

“Hurry!”

The two cultivators turned and ran. They had received the message and knew that their opponent was too strong. But even if they wanted to run, it was too late. An enormous energy surged from behind them. It rolled towards them like a huge wave!

Bom –

A huge explosion could be heard. The unlucky one got thrown into the air. His body was like an overly-ripe persimmon that exploded in the air.

His flesh and bones tore into numerous pieces and poured down along with his blood. In the next second, the blood gathered together. However, the blood that had just gathered then burst open. It continued to reform and explode four more times before stopping.

The remaining blood, which was less than thirty percent of the original amount, then formed together and disappeared into the air.

“Monster, you monster!” The surviving cultivator was absolutely horrified by what he just witnessed. He slammed a hand to his forehead.

He would rather kill himself than be killed by Qin Yu.

Boom –

At that moment, a horrifying energy fell and surrounded him. Qin Yu’s eyes were bloodshot. He walked over with a menacing smile, “Even if you die, you have to die by my hands!”

Chapter 1369 – Half-King

Stone Pagoda sighed. He really did not want to do this as it could reveal some of the things he had been hiding.

But these two could be the last few members of that clan that they would meet. If Qin Yu killed them, their plan would be wasted.

Taking a deep breath, Stone Pagoda started to activate the power he had sealed and kept hidden all these years. A slight hatred and pain emerged within him. But together with these emotions, there was also an indescribable happiness.

Pain!

A pain that felt like one’s bones were being grinded emerged from his soul. Then cold...a chilling aura added on to the pain. In a moment, it was enough for Qin Yu to regain his awareness. The redness in his eyes faded.

Stone Pagoda said calmly, “Master, in order to wake you, I had no choice. Please forgive me.”

Under this calmness, there were a lot of other things that were hidden intentionally. He regained his consciousness and the memory that had been blocked appeared in his head. Qin Yu took a deep breath, “You did well.”

However, that immense pain kept replaying in his mind along with the chilling power.

Stone Pagoda. What was he hiding? That feeling just now was horrible. Qin Yu felt a chill run through him at this moment.

Simply put, it was like a straw pierced through him and released a bone-chilling poison. It was the kind that would stun prey and then...absorb them!

Letting out a deep breath, he suppressed this chilling feeling in his heart. Qin Yu's gaze fell onto the cultivator, whose face was filled with despair.

"Whoever you are and wherever you come from, my clan will find you and tear you into pieces!" Fear and anger tangled within him, causing him to be extremely emotional. His voice was piercing as if it had broken. This conveyed the bitter resentment that he was feeling.

A ruthless feeling emerged from within him as the color on his face returned and it seemed like he was recovering.

Qin Yu clenched his fists and continued to remind himself that he was letting the cultivator go in order to cause more damage to that group in the future. It was only in this manner that he could suppress the murderous feeling threatening to emerge.

He could spare him from death, but not without a punishment. He had to take some interest.

"Since you put it that way, I can only tear you into pieces and turn you into ashes to repay you." With a sneer, Qin Yu lifted his hand and stepped forwards. The strong energy restricting the cultivator started to shake. His body started to bend awkwardly and his hands and legs bent at strange angles. 'Crack'. 'Crack'. The sound of bones cracking filled the air. His bones were being turned to dust from the immense pressure!

"Aaah! You devil! You monster! My clan will not let you go, we will never let you go!" That cultivator cursed out loud.

Qin Yu's face was deranged and sinister, "Did you call me a devil? But this is only the beginning, I will soon let you know what fear and despair are!"

As his bones were turned to dust and his flesh was being torn, fresh blood poured out from his injuries and flowed to the ground.

"Kill me! Just kill me!" His shouts were losing energy as he started to beg.

Qin Yu looked up and laughed menacingly, "Begging me? Hahaha! Fine, then let me give you a good ending to your pain!"

Lifting his hand, a black fire appeared and emitted a silent and deadly coldness, "You can howl and perish in the fire!"

Right at this moment, Qin Yu's expression changed. With a 'bom', a shapeless thing struck and he flew back.

Pfff –

Spitting out fresh blood, there was shock and anger in his voice, "Who is it?" He reached out and gestured. The black flame flew back to him. He then escaped without any hesitation, disappearing in an instant.

After the flame disappeared, all that was left was a puddle of rotten bones and flesh. Because he had been burnt by the flame, there were black streaks all over.

“Fire of Eternal Night...” A weak voice filled with hatred could be heard. ‘Bom’ an explosion could be heard as fresh blood flowed out and formed a ball before disappearing into the air.

At this moment, Qin Yu, who had just run away, was extremely calm as he stood and watched the area where the cultivator left. His expression was icy.

Alas – he was born to be an actor!

He had started to act after he regained his consciousness. From torturing that cultivator, his overall demeanor, and even the last part where he pretended to take a hit and run away. They were all part of his brilliant acting skills.

Of course, anger was still raging in him and a lot of it had been channeled into his acting, making it more exciting and without any loopholes.

At this point, the second step was done. Now he just had to wait for the West Desolate and that group to react – Soaring Sky and the others were ready to enter.

Woosh –

Qin Yu turned and left. He had to prepare...this time, he was going to make the two groups fight to their deaths!

.....

They had found the killer!

One of their members had returned severely injured. He only managed to maintain consciousness for a short while before he fell into deep sleep and waited to be reborn. However, this time was enough to tell the rest who it was.

The West Desolate!

It was actually the West Desolate!

Moreover, before the killer murdered him, he summoned the Fire of Eternal Night. The Fire of Eternal Night was one of the strongest skills in the World of Darkness and was naturally in the possession of the West Desolate.

A very clear lead. There was no doubt!

The entire group was fuming.

A lot of them reacted at this moment. They should have thought about this sooner. Other than the West Desolate, who else would be able to hurt them in the fragmented area?

Damn it! How did the West Desolate do it? They did not know how entirely but they had some suspicions. They must have planned to do it for a long time and made lots of preparation before finding out how to inflict severe damage.

Moreover, they had always been fighting internally to obtain the southwest fragmented area and control the West Desolate. They had a motive and the position to do so. They looked at the Mysterious Clan as a mortal enemy!

Another thought popped into their heads – their spy had found out about the West Desolate losing the Inextinguishable Flame. Could this be a plot as well?

But this also meant that the Inextinguishable Flame was still in the West Desolate's hands. It was all to lure the Mysterious Clan out and fall into the trap that they prepared.

Of course, the West Desolate did it to chase them out of Bounded Zero Place and get the chance to create the treasure in the Mountain of Flames. If not, the Mysterious Clan found it very hard to believe that the West Desolate would suddenly dare to expose their cards and attack the Mysterious Clan when they had lost the Inextinguishable Flame.

Previously, they had not suspected the West Desolate because of this reason.

But it seemed like they had been tricked from the start. Not only were they being led around in circles, if their clan member had not been lucky enough to still remain slightly conscious, they would still be in the dark.

The more they thought about it, the angrier they became!

West Desolate, West Desolate, they had to pay for what they did.

Their Clan Leader ordered for the strongest members of their clan to speed up preparations and not hold anything back to enter Bounded Zero Place.

Didn't the West Desolate want to kill them?

Hehe, did they really think that our clan has not found a way to deal with their darkness puppets after all these years?

Today, my clan will make you pay for every one of our members that you killed. With interest!

.....

Li Soar returned back alive. He was severely injured; a huge part of his body had been damaged and he barely managed to escape.

"Your Highness, I have to see Your Highness!"

Seeing someone so severely injured yet still calling out miserably to meet the prince, everyone knew that it was something important.

Moreover, after the sixth prince mercilessly got rid of a group of cultivators earlier, everyone was afraid.

Without any delay, Li Soar was brought in front of Li Zhouyi. One of his eyes was blind and the other was bleeding heavily. With both hands, he could not stop hitting the ground, "Where is His Highness? Where is His Highness?"

He was completely blind.

Li Zhouyi's expression changed slightly. He did not care that his hands would get bloody as he went over to hold Li Soar's hands. "I am Li Zhouyi, I swear to get revenge on whoever did this to you!"

Under everyone's gazes, this was called high EQ. With one action and one sentence, he made everyone watching think of him favorably. Maybe the sixth prince had his reasons to get rid of those people. Moreover, they were the third prince's people and did not have good intentions.

Tears of blood flowed down Li Soar's face. Hearing this sentence, it made him feel that whatever he had gone through was worth it!

"Your Highness, listen to me. That group has colluded with the rogue cultivators. I witnessed it myself and that is why I was hunted!"

"And that group has already found a way to hurt our actual bodies through our puppets. You have to be careful!"

As he said this, it was as if he had used his last bit of energy as he fell to the ground. His body did not disintegrate and turn into black energy and disappear. Instead, it remained like an actual corpse in front of everyone.

The expressions of the people from the West Desolate changed drastically. There was only one explanation for this. Li Soar's actual body had died!

With his death, he provided evidence for what he had just said. That group had found a way to kill them.

This meant that his previous words about how that group was colluding with the rogue cultivators were most likely true!

If that was the case, then those people they had sent out to kill the rogue cultivators were in extreme danger!

Swish –

Swish –

Numerous eyes focused on him.

Li Zhouyi's expression was ashen as he gritted his teeth. Of course, he was just putting on a front. He had actually already known this.

Li Soar's return was just like a truth hammer knocking this fact in. There was no doubt.

"Pass down my order. Call all West Desolate cultivators to return. Prepare for battle!" As for why he did not choose to call them back when he first found out about this, it was because he was not willing to let others know that he had found out. He wanted to give himself more time to prepare.

And now, the news had reached the West Desolate. He was confident that he would be able to convince the previous West Desolate King and soon stronger cultivators from the West Desolate would arrive!

When that time came, he would be the one who saw through that clan's plot and beat them at their own game. He would then have a lot of contributions and would be able to make up for his past

mistakes. He might even be able to turn the tables and get the recognition of the West Desolate King from this.

Now, Li Zhouyi was not afraid of going head to head. If that group wanted to act, then come!

It was perfect; he could become famous by leading the West Desolate cultivators into the bloody battle and fighting without backing down. He would be on a completely different level to his third brother who enjoyed plotting and had gone completely missing!

Moreover, when the stronger cultivators from the West Desolate arrived and accidentally found out about his third brother colluding with that group and the rogue cultivators, it would be even more perfect.

So just come, I am ready!

.....

Third Prince finally entered Bounded Zero Place. As for the keys, the woman simply took one from the two True Saints that died. There was even one extra.

Suppressing his emotions, Third Prince subtly sent out a summon. He had imagined that everyone would come as he called like an army responding to a signal. However, all of Bounded Zero Place was silent. Except for a few beasts, there was no one.

Where was everyone? Where the hell did they go?

The five Saints all frowned slightly as a heavy look appeared in their eyes. They could sense that something was not right.

Peachy's second body...okay, this name was troublesome and we can't keep calling her 'that woman'. She had long ago given herself the name Soft Peach.

Actually, this was not a name that she had given herself. Somehow, she felt like this was her name. Occasionally a scattered image would appear in her mind, and she was always called this in that.

But it was not important how this name came about. As she looked at Bounded Zero Place, vitality occasionally flashed through her eyes.

"So this is Bounded Zero Place, interesting, interesting...wooo. It seems like someone very strong died here a long time ago."

Li Four Seasons forced himself to hide the gloominess he felt as he hurried to reply, "Lady Soft Peach, your sense is very accurate. Bounded Zero Place was formed because the small world that a past Ruler died in fragmented."

Soft Peachy's lips curled to the side, "Ruler...it seems like I am at the right place. If I am lucky, I may get something good."

As she said this, her expression changed slightly as she lifted her head and looked straight.

Bom –

A low sound could be heard as if a huge stone had fallen from the top of a mountain and then landed on a surface covered in leather.

A heavy and low sound travelled outwards along with violent trembles.

In the next moment, the sky collapsed.

More accurately, it was the sky in Bounded Zero Place – which had already been badly shattered by the turbulent space waves – that collapsed due to a strong external force.

A silhouette appeared. A majestic and powerful aura exploded in that moment and caused all the broken rules within Bounded Zero Place to clash violently.

Several loud sounds could be heard exploding from beside him. The space was continuously being broken, split apart, and segmented, forming a circle where nothing else could get near. It was as if wherever that person stood, there was an invisible power surrounding him that was preventing everything from getting close.

Li Four Seasons' expression changed as he shouted, "That group!" His face paled as numerous beads of sweat appeared on his forehead. The person who had arrived was powerful. So powerful it exceeded the imagination.

That person was...a Half-King!

Chapter 1370 – The Feeling of Being Watched

The Great Desolate had nine areas. Five above and four below. Nine Kings ruled them and were the peak of the Desolate areas.

Beneath the nine Kings were the Great Desolate's Rulers. They could be independent or attached to any of the nine areas.

Amongst them, some had their body enhanced beyond ordinary while others had immense talent brought about by their bloodlines.

Those who had powers recognized by the Great Desolate were Half-Kings!

There had been rumors in the Great Desolate that wherever there was a Half-King, it was the ultimate peak. If they could obtain millions of areas and gain vital energy from the West Desolate, they could transcend and become the tenth King of the Desolate area.

Rumors were still just rumors. Even after so long, there had not been a tenth King in the Great Desolate. But this rumor was enough to show that the level of Half-King was super strong and second only to the Kings in the Desolate area, surpassing Rulers.

There was a big problem!

Li Quanji was breaking out in cold sweat. There was no need to consider any longer. There was a huge price to pay for a Half-King to enter the fragmented area. The West Desolate had done it before and as the prince that the King favored most, he knew very well what happened.

That group had forcefully brought a Half-King in, disregarding all consequences. Something big must have occurred.

What exactly happened? In the message, the only thing that was mentioned was that his sixth brother was killing his men. Nothing else...a bunch of bastards. How can they not mention something as important as this; they deserved to die!

As Li Quanji was feeling shocked and angry, the eyes of the Half-King who arrived in Bounded Zero Place fell on them. A sinister glow filled his eyes.

“Die!”

With a roar, he did not hesitate as he lifted his hand and pressed down.

As he had forced his way into Bounded Zero Place, his abilities were limited. However, even though it was only about forty percent of his actual power, it was still horrifying.

As he lifted his hands and pressed down, ‘Boom, boom boom’. The sound of the heavens and earth shaking could be heard. The roar was like a tsunami sweeping the land clean!

The five Saints’ expressions changed as they did not hesitate to react at the same time. Endless darkness poured out in that instant and five Great Daos could be seen emerging from the darkness. The Saints released all their powers without holding back.

The inner portion of Bounded Zero Place was restricted for True Saints. As they summoned their Great Dao, they would suffer huge damages. But at this point, the five West Desolate True Saints did not care about this. If they held back against the Half-King, they would be asking for death!

The darkness shattered in an instant along with the illusions of the five Great Dao. The five Saints from West Desolate threw up mouthfuls of blood. ‘Crack’, ‘crack’. Injuries appeared on the surface of their bodies.

“Your Highness, run!”

One of the Saints shouted, his face full of horror.

The five of them had joined forces to fight against a Half-King who was not functioning at full strength, but in one hit, all their puppet bodies were destroyed.

The power was frightening and a lot stronger than they had imagined. They could only block a single hit.

The Mysterious Clan Half-King’s voice was icy, “Escape? Today, none of you are going anywhere.”

Li Quanji shouted, “I am the third prince of the West Desolate, the King’s favored prince. May I ask what angered you? Even if I die, I want to know!”

The Half-King’s voice turned colder, “You are still pretending at this stage. Do you really think that you can bully our clan and we will not dare to fight against the West Desolate? Today, I have descended into the fragmented world to kill all of you from the West Desolate!”

With a single punch, a frightening power covered the entire area. The miserable cries from the five West Desolate Saints could be heard and their bodies crumbled at the same time. Their Great Daos suffered incredible damage from the Half-King.

Even if they did not die, they would need a very long time to slowly recover and their futures were probably ruined!

This was the power of a Half-King. He could so easily defeat five True Saints who were giving it their all and even used their Great Dao. Moreover, the Half-King was not at full power.

Li Quanji felt his liver shrivel up. The Half-King from the Mysterious Clan had actually killed the puppet bodies of five True Saints. Of course, he would not care that he was a prince. Moreover, he was not even a True Saint yet. If he was killed by the Half-King, it was very likely that he would die completely.

When he entered Bounded Zero Place, he thought that he could have a chance to escape. How did things take such a drastic turn? When the Half-King descended, he started killing without any explanation. He did not care about the West Desolate at all.

But hearing what the Half-King said, it seemed like their group had suffered damages first and that was why they summoned the Half-King without caring for the consequences.

Damn it, sixth brother. You bastard. What did you do? What did you do to anger that clan so much that they would take such measures against the West Desolate?

Boom –

A horrifying energy fell in that moment, completely covering Li Quanji. In that instant, he lost his ability to think and could only stare blankly.

He felt as if the heavens had fallen!

Soft Peach frowned as her eyes lit up. When the Half-King descended, her eyes had locked onto him.

Earlier on, she was muttering to herself about how she hated unnecessary trouble. This was true.

But the situation now was that trouble had found her – she had locked Li Quanji's soul and felt everything. She could control him completely without worrying about getting attacked by him. However, she had to pay a small price.

For example, if Li Quanji was really killed by the Half-King and his soul disappeared, she would be impacted and lose a portion of her soul as well.

And this was something that Soft Peach could not accept – she could not lose her soul, not even a single bit of it. It had not been easy for her to survive and become like this and she would not let anything make her lose her life.

So Li Four Seasons could not die, at least not now...this also meant that if Soft Peach wanted to save him, she had to face the Half-King.

This was a huge trouble!

Soft Peach hesitated initially but eventually decided to act. When the Half-King was attacking, something sparked in her bright eyes.

She stepped forwards and raised her hand.

The Half-King frowned slightly but still looked cold. They were just True Saints in the fragmented area. They were like ants. How dare they try to stop him; they really did not want to live.

But very soon, the iciness in his eyes turned to shock and anger. As he shouted, a huge power surged from his body. In an instant, the space beside him shifted as if there was a spring tide annihilating everything in its path.

Everything that was in contact with the small world fragment, which was affected by the power in the air, tore apart and was destroyed.

This was the result of a Half-King's anger. Everything was destroyed! And the reason why he was angry was because his time here was being forcefully taken away!

Drip drip!

Drip drip!

Drip drip!

A sound similar to water dripping could be heard. A huge, ancient and gloomy illusion of a clock appeared above the Half-King's head. It was as if it represented a formidable will. The hands of the clock were rapidly ticking.

The Half-King who had been in a rage suddenly looked at Soft Peach with an icy look. All of a sudden, he snorted.

In the next moment, he disappeared.

When a Half-King entered the fragmented area, not only were his powers and abilities suppressed, but he could only stay for a short period of time.

Of course, for Soft Peach to put up resistance was not easy either. Her face was pale and her eyes turned dull.

Especially the snort that the Half-King made before he left. To her, it was like thunder striking her brain. If her soul or will was not strong enough, this snort might have been sufficient to cause her soul to be destroyed.

Li Quanji finally found the opportunity. When Soft Peach groaned and a tint of blood appeared from the corner of her lips, he let out a miserable cry and blood spurted out from his eyes, nose, mouth and ears.

That's right. It was as if he was under sudden pressure and blood shot out. His entire face was covered in blood.

By self-destructing, he forced himself to turn into a soul and escape while Soft Peach was still suffering. Without any hesitation, he escaped.

Woosh –

His soul did not enter the chaos in the air but disappeared directly.

Wiping the blood from the corner of her mouth, Soft Peach's mouth curled upwards slightly as she smiled, "Interesting. He actually managed to escape. Seems like I underestimated you. You are pretty brutal to yourself. But I very seldom lose out; I will get you back eventually."

Pausing, she turned to look at the sky. She subconsciously rubbed her eyebrows. "On the other hand, that was quite painful...a Half-King. Although I don't know the details on the levels, he is a lot stronger than me. I can't take revenge any time soon and have to be careful not to get killed. Deficit. What a deficit."

Soft Peach turned to leave. She took a step out into the turbulent space waves. But something strange happened. The chaos in the space around her actually split into two and was not able to touch her. In addition, she could not teleport.

"I very seldom take losses. On one hand, I am very petty. Wherever I lose out, I will try to find a way to make it back. Secondly, I am luckier than most and whenever I lose out, there is always something that will make up for it.

"Bounded Zero Place...the place where a Ruler fell...the fight between the West Desolate and that group...there must be something going on. Maybe I will gain something."

Soft Peach smiled and it was as if spring had arrived. She looked stunning!

Hmm?

At this moment, Soft Peach raised an eyebrow. This action, paired with the surprise on her face, made her look extremely charming. She suddenly sensed an abnormal aura.

It was not a treasure, it was more like a person. The person was very far from her yet the person could touch her and make her heart pound.

It was a feeling that Soft Peach had never felt before...she frowned and looked serious. She stopped and looked in a certain direction.

In the next moment, her hand made a slicing movement and the chaotic space was split apart, showing a straight route.

Woosh –

Soft Peach flew off!

.....

As he was moving, Qin Yu suddenly stopped and looked in a direction. His pupils shrunk and fear overcame him.

This aura was so powerful!

Although it was extremely far from him, he could feel it and it felt like a mountain falling on him and he was not able to resist.

This pressure was stronger than anything Qin Yu had witnessed...could it be a strong cultivator from the West Desolate or that clan?

But the rules in Bounded Zero Place were broken; even Saints were restricted when they entered. How could anyone stronger enter!

As the person who orchestrated everything and created the messy situation, causing both clans to suffer huge losses, Qin Yu was slightly frantic.

Okay, the truth was that he was panicking. If he was found out, he would die a million times!

But this could not happen. The final battle had yet to start, so how could a strong cultivator enter now? This was beyond Qin Yu's expectations. Could it be that he had missed out something in his plan?

Just as Qin Yu was wavering, the horrifying aura in the distance suddenly disappeared. That's right. It disappeared as if it never existed and did not leave a trace.

He felt more relaxed, as if the dark clouds over his heart had been blown away.

Qin Yu rubbed his eyebrows. What was going on? This person was going to leave after just releasing his aura?

Was this a joke?!

This was Bounded Zero Place, not some random place. It was not easy to come here. Was this to scare him?

He could not understand!

But no matter how much Qin Yu tried to sense again, he had no results. Along with the relaxed feeling...it seemed like the person had really left.

Rubbing his eyebrows once more, Qin Yu breathed out. He decided to leave. Regardless of the reason, it was a good thing.

Then...what was the next step? Qin Yu thought about it but could not think of a reason to stop or change his plan. Then he shall continue.

Cough!

Although he did not want to admit it, this had startled him.

A moment later, Qin Yu, who was rushing, suddenly frowned.

He felt as if something was staring at him. He stopped and activated his senses but could not sense anything.

Everything was silent and there was nothing unusual.

But as time passed, the feeling that he was being stared at got stronger and stronger. Qin Yu's face became solemn.

His first thought was, could it be that the person who had vanished without a trace was trying to give him a surprise?

This thought only existed for a second before being pushed aside. There was no need and it was impossible. If the person had such an incredible aura, he could just directly attack; there was no need to do this.

What was going on?

His hair started to stand and his breathing turned ragged. Instinct told Qin Yu that he was in trouble. But there was no hint as to what trouble. This unknownness was the most irritating!

Perhaps he could try to move faster and escape? As he thought this, he immediately took action and rushed off at his fastest possible speed.

After a moment, Qin Yu's face turned solemn as he stopped.

There was no use. The feeling of being watched was still there. It did not disappear or weaken even in the slightest. Instead, it was even stronger than before. It was as if some unknown existence was speeding towards him from afar at a frightening rate.

Since he could not avoid nor run, he could only face it head on!

Qin Yu was currently shocked and angry. He was wondering, was this his retribution for plotting against others?