

Refining 1371

Chapter 1371 – This Man is Mine

Danger was closing on him but there was nothing he could do. He did not even know what the source of the danger was. Qin Yu could tell based on his experience that this was not a nice feeling. It felt like many thorns were sticking into his body and it was unsettling.

Close!

Close!

Right now.

Qin Yu suddenly turned around with bright eyes. He glared at a certain point in space. Which Saint was it?

Boom!

The air exploded and a figure walked out. At first this figure was blurry, but her outline slowly became clearer.

Qin Yu's eyes widened and he said in a low voice, "Senior sister Peachy..." However, he immediately sensed that the woman opposite him was not Peachy. Not only because of her aura, but because her mannerisms were also different.

She was not Peachy but she looked identical to Peachy. Another person might mistake them for each other, but Qin Yu would not.

Ning Ling was like that too!

Was it another Soul Seed Avatar of Peachy? This did not seem right too. If it was a Soul Seed Avatar, how could she be so strong?

Using his sensory abilities, Qin Yu could confirm that this woman was a real Vast Brightness World True Saint!

What was going on? Did the Spring Master and Peachy know about this woman? More importantly, Qin Yu was concerned about whether this woman would be a danger to Peachy.

It was obvious why Qin Yu thought this way. If the avatar was stronger than the original, would the avatar still be willing to be a medium whose consciousness could be taken over by the original at any time?

Soft Peach's eyes brightened. When she caught sight of Qin Yu, her heart pumped fiercely. It was almost like she could not control it.

This feeling...he knew Peachy and they were close. His eyes showed surprise and wariness.

Was he worried for Peachy's safety?

Soft Peach smirked slightly. She could not put a word on her feelings but she was definitely not happy. If she was not happy, then she was angry. Look, you made me angry so you should pay for it.

I will have to make you pay!

Soft Peach pressed her hand forward. Her five slender fingers curled slightly then she tightened them into a fist all of a sudden.

Qin Yu's expression fell. This woman attacked him without a word.

Additionally, this attack from her...it held a terrifying rule-based force that was very condensed. Rules gathered in her fingers and formed chains that shrunk and tangled internally.

This was Bounded Zero Place and a Ruler died here before. This caused the small world to break into fragments. Rules here were broken and because of that, Great Dao was also useless. This place was where many True Saints perished.

However, this woman could control the broken rules here and she had terrifying strength. If she was in the outside world, how strong would she be?

However, Qin Yu was not afraid despite the rules being suppressed. His physical body was now a Rule System Body and he also had endless rules of the heavens and earth in him.

If Soft Peach's five finger grasp that caused the space to be strangled was an iron lock, then Qin Yu's Rule System Body was a key that could change into a million forms. He could unlock her attack every time.

This metaphor might not be very appropriate but the implied meaning was that Soft Peach's rule suppression was ineffective against Qin Yu.

Of course, this was not a guarantee. If Soft Peach's rule suppression was insanely strong, she would not even give him a chance to unlock her attack and he would be killed directly.

Soft Peach was strong, but she was not crazily strong.

As such, Qin Yu scoffed coldly. His body shivered and the rule suppression crumbled apart. He stared at Soft Peach and yelled, "Young lady, we do not have anything against each other. Aren't you being too excessive by trying to kill me the first time we meet?"

Soft Peach did not show the slightest reaction to Qin Yu. Her eyes that stared at him suddenly turned silvery white. At the same time, another pupil formed deep within her eyes. With the overlapping pupils and her silvery white eyes, she appeared very strange.

"Double Pupil User!" Stone Pagoda shouted, "Master, be careful!"

Qin Yu did not need Stone Pagoda's warning. He could already feel the terrifying aura. Suddenly, a cold, powerful aura entered him and locked his soul.

At the next moment, this soul locking power started to vibrate violently like a disc. Explosive sounds formed in Qin Yu's soul.

Anyone who was continuously attacked would be furious. This was Qin Yu now. His eyes turned cold and a killing intent surged in his chest. He had been worried that this woman would be a threat to Peachy

and she might harm Ning Ling later on. He might as well take this chance to crush her. Perhaps capturing this woman would be a help to Peachy.

Qin Yu was not mad and he knew that this woman was a real Vast Brightness World True Saint. He knew how powerful she was, but he still wanted to crush her. Yet, this was Bounded Zero Place. He could beat True Saints easily here. No matter how strong she was, he still had a chance.

He was fearless despite the fact that his soul was being suppressed.

Qin Yu devoured the innate spirit energy and successfully strengthened the Rule System Body. Using its power to nourish his soul, coupled with the aid of the Sunmoon Force Field, he was not weaker than a True Saint based on soul strength alone.

Oh...saying it in this way, he was being a bully. After all, his opponent was a True Saint. Shouldn't he give her some face?

However, Qin Yu soon realized that he had underestimated this woman.

It was true that he was not afraid of the suppression of his soul. However, there was a cold force that rushed into him during this process.

It was so cold it felt like he was being thrown into the arctic ocean.

His soul felt like it had been frozen. Because of that, his consciousness and mental strength slowed down considerably.

Stone Pagoda sighed lightly, "Master, note that this woman is a Double Pupil User. She is a unique individual with a powerful soul. She also uses a strange technique, you must be careful."

The moment he said this, another cold force appeared again. Qin Yu coughed lightly and his face turned pale. The soul suppression strength was like a bubble. With a 'pop', it disappeared.

Soft Peach jumped in shock and she stared at Qin Yu. Evidently, she never expected that he would be able to break through her soul suppression. However, she quickly attacked again.

Boom!

He stomped down heavily and the earth below her shook violently. Dust flew into the air as Qin Yu shot forward like a bolt of lightning. The strong winds blew his hair aside, revealing his icy cold expression.

This was not what he typically did. Regardless of who this woman was, since she attacked to kill him, he would bring her down first and interrogate her later.

The two of them were a short distance apart. With Qin Yu's current strength, he closed down the distance in the blink of an eye.

The woman did not seem to have recovered from her previous shock and she stood frozen despite Qin Yu closing down on her.

Women were typically doted upon by men. Under normal circumstances, this was the case. However, the current scene did not allow for it. As such, Qin Yu did not feel any hesitation when he attacked.

He raised a hand and pressed it forward!

His target was her chest.

She could be easily killed if he aimed for her head or neck because of how strong his attack was.

But targeting her limbs would not cause enough damage and hence, the chest was the best choice. He could injure her without killing her.

However, the moment he made the attack, Qin Yu suddenly felt that his target was not very appropriate. This woman was exactly the same as Peachy. Not just by looks, she took after Peachy's figure as well.

Peachy had a prominent chest...when Qin Yu threw his punch out, the depth of killing intent behind it seemed inappropriate.

However, he could not take back what he threw out. Against a True Saint, there was no time for regret. Furthermore, this woman had tried to kill him twice. Was it wrong for him to aim at her chest?

Soft Peach's eyes held a hint of playfulness as she looked at the approaching attack. She did not seem to have any intention of avoiding it. In the next instant, a hollow 'boom' sounded.

Qin Yu inhaled sharply and his face turned pale. Black dots appeared in his vision and his expression turned into one of rage.

What happened? This powerful blow he threw out ended up being targeted at himself!

Qin Yu frowned. At some point in time, the woman had caught his hand. She smiled, "Is it painful?"

The first time he heard her speak, he felt blissful from her voice. Oh...if only he could hear it again.

Damn it, why did he have such thoughts now?

Qin Yu gritted his teeth and retracted his hand sharply. The woman gripped her fingers tighter and her razor sharp fingernails dug into his skin.

His exposed flesh suddenly shriveled up and turned dry. The blood that seeped out turned black and also gave off a rotten smell.

Poison!

Qin Yu's expression darkened again and surprise and anger was in his eyes as he glared at Soft Peach. Inevitably, there was a slight panic in his eyes.

It was at this moment that he realized he had been tricked!

Qin Yu stomped down and retreated backward!

Soft Peach chuckled, "Where do you think you can run off to having been poisoned by me?" As she spoke, she chased after him.

She was fast too. Even though Qin Yu quickened his pace several times, he could not shake her off.

As time passed, the flesh around his wound started to rot and the poison spread through him. The texture of his skin was like a dried branch and his blood turned black. A pungent smell filled the air and he felt weak.

Soft Peach suddenly sighed. She straightened herself and accelerated. In an instant, she was right behind Qin Yu, "Forget it. Killing you..." Before she finished, an explosion boomed and she was thrown backward heavily.

This time, the one who took a beating was her!

Qin Yu took a long deep breath. As expected, there was a limit to that weird, transformative target attack. This was only right. Otherwise, it would not be possible for that woman to be harmed even if she just stood still in battle.

She took a few tumbles and landed on the ground violently. The ground beneath her collapsed and she fell deeper into the earth.

Soft Peach rubbed her chest and a few waves of shock wrafted off of her. She coughed lightly and her face was pale. "In the end, I was hit. As the first person to touch my chest, how did it feel?"

Qin Yu was taken aback by her words. What was wrong with her?

The woman was not angry at all and she even seemed happy. Was she mad?

Then again, he had struck at her chest a second time. It was just a coincidence. He had been focused on striking her; what else would he bother with.

Qin Yu did not reply to her. Soft Peach jumped out from the earth and she pouted unhappily, "Hey, this is too much!"

She asked him kindly what her chest felt like but he remained silent...cough cough. This was offensive.

Qin Yu sighed deeply, "Who are you, and what do you want?"

She had been determined to kill him, but after a sudden attack, she suddenly became chatty. How could anyone accept this?

Soft Peach smiled, "I am Soft Peach. Remember this name and don't forget it!" She stared at Qin Yu and her smile turned brighter. "As for what I want...would you believe it if I told you I wanted to test you?"

Qin Yu remained expressionless. Only a fool would believe you! Soft Peach was not angry that Qin Yu remained silent. Instead, she chuckled and teased, "Hey, you are not poisoned right? Let me see your wound. As long as you cooperate, I will tell you what you want to know. I always stay true to my words."

Qin Yu frowned and contemplated her offer.

The cracking and dry skin had recovered completely. Aside from a few streaks of white, there was no evidence that there was a wound there previously. The Rule System Body was incredible!

Soft Peach looked at it carefully. She spat and muttered, "Destiny, this is destiny." He observed her. She did not seem to be disappointed at all. On the contrary, she looked excited.

Qin Yu sighed; he was in no mood to deal with her craziness. "You can tell me now."

Soft Peach blinked in confusion, "What?"

He remained speechless.

I knew I could not believe you!

"Ha ha ha, I am teasing you. I really stick to my words." Soft Peach smiled gleefully at Qin Yu and her demeanor was completely different from when she wanted to kill him just now. "I am going to say. It is very important, you should listen carefully."

Sighing deeply, Soft Peach stretched herself and raised her chest. She pointed a finger and said, "I, Soft Peach, want to be your woman!"

This woman was mad.

Qin Yu raised his hand and rubbed his forehead with much difficulty. He had seen strange people, but she was the most extreme.

He came to this conclusion because he could see how serious she was. Just a second ago, she was determined to kill him. Now, she said such words. She was insane.

Women were a very difficult species to deal with. If they were insane too, there was no way to handle them.

Soft Peach obviously had very good empathy and she noticed the slight change in Qin Yu's expression. She could guess what he was thinking and she said, "Firstly, I am not mad and I am very clear-headed. Secondly, you did not hear wrongly. I want to be your woman. Or in another way of speaking, I want you to be my man."

Her guard was down and she was still happy despite being attacked. Aside from her pale face, nothing seemed wrong with her.

This mad woman was stronger than Qin Yu thought. Even if he attacked her at full force, he might not be able to handle her. Furthermore, she was a little crazy and attacking her under such circumstances was not wise.

Then he ought to change his method. If he could not enrage her, should he avoid her? He sighed deeply, "Miss Soft Peach. Let's just treat this as a misunderstanding. Goodbye!" He turned and left.

Soft Peach called after him, "You know very well that if I chase you, you will not be able to run away...so accept this fate. I am destined to be your woman."

Qin Yu's lips twitched and he turned to look at her. Her face was very attractive and he was reluctant to give her a beating. Didn't she know that he had expended a lot of effort to instigate a fight between the West Desolate and the Mysterious Clan? Who would be in the mood to waste time with her?

His expression darkened and he frowned, "Miss Soft Peach, what do you want?"

"I want to be your woman!" She uttered without hesitation.

Qin Yu facepalmed himself, “Stop it! I have something very important to attend to and I don’t have time to waste. What do you want?”

Soft Peach blinked her eyes continuously. First, she made a little “Oh,” sound. Then, she came to a realization, “Oh you have something urgent to rush to, but I am free.”

Her large eyes twinkled while he narrowed his eyes. There was a long moment of silence.

After a while, Qin Yu frowned deeply. A cold aura surrounded him as he flew away. Soft Peach followed behind him closely.

Although this woman swore that she would not say anything, he could not be at ease with her. She told him to regard her as invisible.

Why did he have to meet this devil? He could not beat her nor could he shake her off. Unless he gave up on his current issue, he would not be able to hide it from her.

Ah, how annoying!

As he thought of this, Qin Yu’s face darkened again and the aura around him turned gloomier.

Soft Peach observed his side profile. Suddenly, her heartbeat sped up and her face turned red. She wanted to scream, “How handsome!”

Mine, this man is mine!

Chapter 1372 – Shaking Off The Crazy Woman

My name is Soft Peach. The origins of my name have been explained previously.

As a Soul Seed Avatar, it is very difficult for me to complete my existence. It is especially so since the original owner is from the Peach Garden.

I had to be very careful. Luck was also on my side and I managed to live till this day to obtain the freedom I desired.

Of course, this came at a price. However, as long as she lived and breathed freely, these were small and inconsequential costs. I am sure you would understand this.

The reason why I revealed myself this time and came out of hiding is because I made my preparations and the original body’s condition no longer allowed me to continue hiding myself.

A Soul Seed Avatar was an avatar. Despite having a large degree of freedom, if the original body died, it would perish with them.

The Peach Garden was supposed to be the place for my first attack but my plan had to change because I met a group of men from the West Desolate. Honestly speaking, they were strong and there were seven True Saints among them. If I challenged them in ordinary ways, I would have lost.

But I am Soft Peach and I will not be defeated easily. Furthermore, these men were constrained. With my hidden card, I killed two of them and captured the most important individual among them. That was how I controlled them.

At first, I wanted to use these men to attack the Peach Garden. However, when I saw the Spring Master, I knew that it was not the time to attack yet. I could feel that he was weak and dried out. At the same time, I also sense his determination in his eyes.

If I attacked the Peach Garden to find the original body, the Spring Master would take her to the grave with him. I am very certain of this.

There was definitely disappointment. After all, I made so much preparations but I was interrupted before I could even act.

However, I chose to back off again.

The key reason was because I was not confident in blocking the Spring Master. The second reason was that he was in a very bad state. After his death, no one will be able to stop me.

After leaving the Peach Garden without meeting my aim, I felt very lost and I did not know what to do. Perhaps because I was bored and aimless, I came to explore Bounded Zero Place.

Accidents happened without any warning. Even now, I still do not know what a Half-King is, but it is undeniably powerful.

Although I forced him backward, Li Four Seasons managed to escape. He was the most important person from the West Desolate.

It was my loss then, especially since I was now locked onto by that Half-King. Something tells me this will be troublesome in the future.

However, I am Soft Peach and I have never allowed myself to be in a weaker position. One reason is because I hold grudges and the second reason is because I have always had good luck.

I spoke about this previously.

With things being like this, if I suddenly meet the Half-King again, revenge is impossible. I am pretty sure that I will be trying to escape for a long time.

My luck had better be good to make up for this.

I thought that this was where a Ruler died and that I could find treasures from this place. However, I no longer think this way.

Destiny has made it up to me: it pointed me to Qin Yu. This man is definitely closely related to Peachy and I like him. He must become my man.

The way my heart reacted to him felt very rash but I am not an idiot and I will not stick myself to him. If he is to be my man, he cannot be killed easily.

When I struck him the first three times I had been determined to kill him, but he was not injured. Instead, he even injured me. He is strong, smart, and I have feelings for him. How can I not fight for this man?

Oh...alright...I am not satisfied. How can Peachy have everything? I, Soft Peach, will steal it from you!

.....

Soaring Sky, Rice Paper, Zhou Lei, and Ruan Jing had been waiting ever since Qin Yu gave them a signal. He finally arrived. Surprisingly, there was a woman with him.

From afar, they did not have a clear view. The three guys sighed to themselves. As expected of Qin Yu, he managed to find a woman under such dire circumstances.

How did they know that it was his woman? Hehe, the tense atmosphere between them could be felt from miles away. Unless they were blind, they would be able to tell at a glance.

However, they quickly realized otherwise.

Soaring Sky could better manage his feelings and the weakened Ruan Jing could not be bothered to overthink. Yet, Zhou Lei was a simple and honest guy and he spoke his mind freely.

Peachy!

Although the Spring Master's only daughter often kept to herself and rarely appeared in public, the group recognized her.

Originally they thought that Qin Yu had incredible luck and Peachy was here to keep him in his place, but the contrast was too great. Zhou Lei's expression was ugly and he coughed continuously. His entire face was red and he appeared very weak.

Ruan Jing glared at him. She could guess why he was acting this way. Honest and simple-looking men were the most unreliable!

She stepped forward and bowed, "Greetings to Mister Ninth and Mrs. Peachy!"

Well, this way of addressing was truly awkward.

From their seniority in the Saint circle, it was sufficient to call her Senior Sister Peachy. As a powerful cultivator on par with a True Saint, this was the sort of respect they deserved.

"Greetings to Mister Ninth and Mrs. Peachy!" Soaring Sky, Zhou Lei and Ruan Jing followed along.

Qin Yu frowned slightly but before he said anything, Soft Peach nodded her head in satisfaction, "Good, at ease everyone. This is a welcome gift from me."

She waved her hand and four balls of spiritual light flew out and landed before each of them. There was a crystal clear substance in each of them that circulated vibrantly as though it was alive.

Rice Paper's eyes widened in surprise and she exclaimed, "Thousand Silver Sand!" She took the item and bowed continuously, "Thank you, Mrs. Peachy!"

Once they heard the name of the item, surprise filled Soaring Sky, Ruan Jing and Zhou Lei's faces. As expected of the only daughter of the Spring Master and the fiancée of Mister Ninth, she was very generous.

Thousand Silver Sand was an item that could enhance the physical body strength immensely once it was refined. It was a treasure in the Sea of Bitterness and was regarded as a very valuable item. For these cultivators who were about to enter the Sea of Bitterness, it was precious.

Soft Peach smiled brightly, "This is nothing. When you guys become Saints, we will give you more gifts than."

Qin Yu's lips twitched and he looked at her with a weird expression. She didn't even know anyone here, why give a welcome gift? Additional gifts after they became Saints? Are we very familiar with each other?

He originally wanted to tell the four others that this woman was not Peachy. However, he gave up on this in the end. After all, he would need to further explain the situation. Since he wasn't even clear on it himself, why tell others?

Was he going to explain that he met someone who looked exactly identical to Peachy? This woman also stuck to him like glue and he had no choice but to bring her here and drag her into his next plans.

This was not only bizarre, it would make the four people's trust in him dwindle. If such an important plan was revealed to others, it was obvious that it was placing them in great danger. Furthermore, he must be mad for revealing the plan to a stranger!

Taking a deep breath in, Qin Yu said, "Alright, let's put that aside. We should proceed with our next plans."

His eyes swept across Soft Peach. She had a dainty look and she appeared very obedient. He continued, "If nothing goes wrong, there should be a great conflict between the Mysterious Clan and World of Darkness very soon. We need to add oil to the fire and let it turn into an inferno.

"However, there is something that I need to inform you of. Not long ago, I sensed a very strong aura descend into Bounded Zero Place. Although it is very far from where we are, I have never felt such an intense aura before! I suspect that this aura belongs to a strong individual from either the Mysterious Clan or World of Darkness. It is similar to the Eye of Eternal Night, but it is more terrifying than it!

"That aura disappeared very quickly and it might have left, but I am not very sure of this. As such, there is a high risk for our next step. If we meet anything that we cannot handle, we will leave immediately even if that means sacrificing everything. Understood?"

The four peoples' expressions faltered slightly. Such a terrifying aura that Mister Ninth had to warn them about with a fearful look must be a very powerful existence.

"Yes, Mister Ninth." The four nodded. They understood what Qin Yu meant.

Something that they cannot handle...it meant something that surpassed their abilities and they would die. Qin Yu would run away and he would not bother about them. If danger really came, it would be down to their luck to survive.

This was something that was very normal. After all, selfishness came before selflessness and it was better than giving them an empty promise.

Observing the slight change in their expressions, Qin Yu knew the group understood. Grouping up with smart people saved his energy. Just as they proceeded to discuss their next steps in detail, Soft Peach suddenly raised her hand to express her opinion.

Wasn't she going to pretend to be invisible? Women's words were lies for men. He could not believe them!

Qin Yu originally wanted to ignore her but the group of four were looking at them. If he ignored her, he would need to explain. That was more troublesome.

Sighing, Qin Yu asked, "What is it?"

Soft Peach blinked, "Can I speak now?"

He did not let her speak previously but she was very fluent. Not only did she give the team a gift, she even arranged another meeting with them.

Qin Yu suppressed his rage and said, "Speak!"

Opposite them, the four people's eyes widened in surprise. Mister Ninth was so overbearing even in front of Peachy.

Hehe, cultivation was a man's honor. Despite how high Peachy's status was, he dominated her.

They were so jealous!

Of course, the jealous people were the men. Rice Paper held a complicated expression. Men were all like that. They became arrogant once they were capable. Even Mister Ninth was not an exception.

However, thinking about it carefully, if she could find someone as outstanding as Mister Ninth, it would also be for her own good if her partner dominated her.

Hm...what am I thinking about? I actually imagined changing positions with Peachy...damn it, come on, calm down. Mister Ninth is not someone you can drool over.

Right at that moment, Rice Paper suddenly felt a cold aura rise from deep within her heart. She could not help shivering.

She looked up and saw Peachy smiling warmly at her. Peachy gave her a knowing nod.

Peachy was really beautiful. Furthermore, she was so warm. What was that cold aura I felt? Was I mistaken?

Soft Peach thought to herself. Thank goodness that young brat knows her place. Otherwise, I would teach you a lesson immediately.

She shifted her attention. Sticking out her tongue, she looked at Qin Yu, "Why are you so fierce? I have been obedient so that you will like me...don't glare at me, I will speak. Qin Yu, did that sudden strong aura descend not long before you met me?"

Qin Yu nodded. He was completely annoyed and he felt that Soft Peach was a pain...hm, no. Why did she say this? Did she know something?

Meeting his eyes, Soft Peach nodded and proudly announced, "That's right, I chased him out of Bounded Zero Place already."

Qin Yu's first thought was that she was bragging.

She was strong and he did not know whether it was because she was a 'Double Pupil User' that she had many strange techniques. She was definitely not someone to be underestimated.

Alright, he had looked down on her. After all, the difference in the strength between Soft Peach and the aura was too great. A single finger from that individual could shatter her. How could she brag that she chased him away?

Qin Yu remained silent but his opinion was clear. Soft Peach stomped down playfully and pouted, "Really, I am not lying!"

As she said this, she grabbed Qin Yu's head and dragged it down sharply so that their foreheads touched, "Look at it yourself!"

The group of four looked at the two with an awkward expression. What were they doing? Their flirtatious actions were like a stab to the heart for the four people. This sudden movement surprised everyone.

The two of them ought to maintain a better image, especially in front of their juniors. Furthermore, they were all single. Was this really appropriate?

Qin Yu's struggle was of no use. When he finally stopped moving, he truly saw Soft Peach's memories.

A Half-King from the Mysterious Clan!

Despite being restrained, he killed five West Desolate True Saints in two blows. His strength was unfathomable.

Also, Soft Peach's strength exceeded his expectations. She could call forth a Time Illusion that forced the Half-King away.

He breathed in deeply and slowly exhaled. Finally he said, "Release me. I have seen it."

Soft Peach whispered into his ear, "The Time Illusion is formed when the Time Dao has been refined to a certain level. It becomes a Divine Way and it can forcefully alter the flow of time on a specified target. It can even reverse time if it is powerful enough."

She released her hand and Qin Yu met her gaze with a frown. Ignoring the strange expressions of the four people, he said, "The threat is gone. That mysterious man has left Bounded Zero Place, but this does not mean that we can let our guard down."

As he said this, his voice deepened, "After entering Bounded Zero Place, you guys should have gained some understanding of the strength of the Mysterious Clan and the World of Darkness. If we are careless, we will be killed immediately."

The group of four bowed, "Mister Ninth, don't worry."

Qin Yu raised his hand, "Alright, just take note of this. Let's begin to discuss. We have been delayed..." His eyes swept past Soft Peach, "Time is tight, I will speed through the briefing; you guys can just listen."

Afterwards, he explained the situation between the two clans.

He did not explain what happened exactly as it was not necessary. There was respect and shock in the expressions of the group of four. While Soaring Sky appeared calm, he was actually full of emotions.

He had provoked two camps and created so much hate and conflict by himself. He had everything controlled in his palm.

It was easy to explain the current circumstances but it must have been hard to get this. Ignoring their cultivation differences, Mister Ninth's strategic moves were enough to gain their respect.

Soft Peach's eyes twinkled brightly as she stared at Qin Yu. She longed to snuggle into his chest. He was strong, smart, and strategic. She was discovering more sides of him!

Sensing her undying stare at him, Qin Yu glared at her to give her a warning. However, Soft Peach did not back down and she continued to stare flirtatiously at him. She even licked her lips.

The sudden move caused the four people to cough and they hurriedly lowered their heads as their faces flushed red. It was so awkward.

Qin Yu's expression hardened. He made a resolve to scold Soft Peach later. If this carried on, she would only become more brazen.

However, deep within his heart he had to admit that it was very hard for him to hold back his feelings. His suppressed feelings were about to burst out.

"Humph!" He coldly scoffed and then turned, "Let's go. We can clarify any doubts along the way!"

Soft Peach smiled and waved her hand, "Come on, catch up. All of you have good backgrounds. Why are you all still so childishly interested in this? Experience defines a man; you have to try it to know. You need to work hard in this regard in addition to your cultivation."

What in the world?

Shoosh!

Qin Yu shot through the air. He had a new determination. He needed to get rid of Soft Peach, this crazy woman!

Chapter 1373 – Collaborate

Number 327 had a stiffened expression and his eyes burned furiously. The clan had decided to teach the West Desolate a lesson through heavy means. They gave everything and sent the fourth Half-King down.

He had felt the strength of the fourth Half-King. However, it disappeared after a short while. Just now, the clan sent an urgent message saying that the fourth Half-King met a strong opponent and was forced out of Bounded Zero Place. One of the people involved was the third prince of the West Desolate, Li Four Seasons.

Damn it!

It was obvious that the West Desolate predicted their movements and made preparations to chase their fourth Half-King away. This meant that all the clan's actions were predicted in advance by the West Desolate's plan.

In the eyes of Number 327, the situation had deteriorated sharply and it was now very dangerous. Since the West Desolate managed to force the fourth Half-King away, the clan had been tricked by them and they would take reactionary measures now.

Phew.

Number 327 stood up suddenly. His sharp eyes scanned his surroundings and he bellowed, "Everyone, the West Desolate is outrageous and they want to harm our clan! Our current situation is not good and we do not have any other choice. We have to make the first move to have the upper hand. This is our chance!"

"That's right. We cannot sit and wait to be eaten!"

"How dare the West Desolate attack our clan? We have to make them pay!"

"I have always wanted to teach them a lesson. The fragmented area is our land, how can they desire it!"

The crowd clamored and the atmosphere was intense.

Number 418's lips twitched slightly. His eyes swept across the crowd but he did not say anything. Yet, there was worry in his eyes.

Number 327 waved his hand, "Relay my orders. Summon all our members – we are fighting against the West Desolate!"

"Yes!"

The crowd acknowledged and they turned and left.

Number 327 said, "Number 418, you stay."

Number 318 stopped and turned around.

At this moment, in a small world fragment not far away from the Mysterious Clan, the space vibrated and shrouded Qin Yu and his men.

Rice Paper stared intently at Qin Yu. She marveled at how crafty he was. He had truly predicted that this would happen.

From their location, they could easily see the group of Mysterious Clan members gathered together. The killing intent in the atmosphere was thick and it was obvious that something massive was about to happen. Knowing the general situation, it was easy to guess what the Mysterious Clan was about to do next.

Soft Peach raised an eyebrow and she looked down on the group for marveling at Qin Yu. Of course the man she chose was someone capable.

However, Rice Paper, this brat is going slightly overboard. Surprise and shock was sufficient. Why did she keep on staring at Qin Yu? Hey, if you continue staring at my man, I am going to take it as a warning sign. You better be ready for the consequences.

At that point, Qin Yu coughed slightly and gave Soft Peach a warning. Then he said, "Alright, things are going according to plan. That clan has been forced into a corner and they are naturally blaming it on the World of Darkness. They are definitely going to create havoc. We shall proceed according to plan but remain cautious. Remember to act natural. Under such circumstances, the Mysterious Clan will not reject us."

The group nodded in agreement, "Yes, Mister Ninth."

Qin Yu announced, "Alright, let's head out!" Turning around, he changed his appearance. This time, he was taller and his face was longer. His eyes were deep but prominent.

Soft Peach's eyes twinkled. Qin Yu had mastered a skill to change his appearance. If they were together, he could change his appearance to suit her taste anytime. He was such a complete man!

This woman...

Qin Yu's lips twitched. He was surprised that he knew what she was thinking just from her subtle facial expressions. This was also the case when Soft Peach looked at Rice Paper.

If he was not clear in his heart...nonsense, how could he be with this crazy woman? It was only a coincidence!

Ignore this, concentrate on real matters.

"Let's go!"

With a light order, Qin Yu flew forward. Soft Peach followed after him like a sticky shadow. The group of four wore a serious expression as they followed along. It would be a lie to say they were not worried. After all, not everyone was born to be victorious.

Qin Yu's eyes swept across them and he heaved a sigh of relief. Their nervous expressions were very suitable for the current scenario.

They did not cover their aura and they were quickly discovered by the Mysterious Clan cultivators. They cried, "Fragmented area rogue cultivators!"

Their cry was filled with anger and they instantly rushed towards the group.

Qin Yu lifted a hand and pressed it forward. The space in front shook violently and an invisible force gushed out to crush the people.

Killing intent surged from his chest but he suppressed it. With a calm expression, he said, "I am here to collaborate with you guys. Report this to your leaders quickly or you will take responsibility for anything that goes wrong!"

His tone was cold as he withdrew his attack. The cultivators were furious and they wanted to retaliate. However, their opponent had easily suppressed them and there was no way they would be able to win a sparring match.

“Look after them, I will report this!” One of the cultivators gave an order as he turned and left.

Soon, another group flew over. Qin Yu’s eyes flashed. He recognized someone in the group.

Number 418 frowned slightly and his expression was cold as he asked, “Vast Brightness World cultivators, what is the matter?”

He was focused on Qin Yu because of his strong aura. He knew at a glance that Qin Yu was not someone he could mess with.

Soaring Sky, Rice Paper, Zhou Lei, and Ruan Jing were not strong but he did not need to have any regard for them.

As for the smiling girl behind Qin Yu, she was very pretty but there was also a dangerous aura together with her beauty.

She was very strong!

She might even be stronger than Qin Yu!

Qin Yu said, “I am Virtuous Nine and I would like to propose collaborating with you today to fight against the World of Darkness. Are you the right person for this?”

Although he had heard the report and he now personally met the group, Number 418’s expression changed and he scanned them. In a low voice, he said, “This is not a good place to talk. Please follow me.”

Qin Yu expressionlessly nodded, “Alright.”

Under the Mysterious Clan’s close watch, the group was led to where Number 327 was. He sat in a high chair and his eyes shone brilliantly. He said, “Number 418 told me that rogue cultivators from the Vast Brightness World want to collaborate with us to eliminate the World of Darkness. I don’t understand where you guys got your guts from. How dare you come into our territory? Don’t forget that we were in a conflict not too long ago!”

He looked down upon them and his body shook slightly as his eyes created a pressure that shrouded the group.

The four weaker people were suppressed and they grunted as their expressions turned pale.

Qin Yu stepped forward and stomped down hard. The entire hall shook violently.

He lifted his head and met Number 327’s gaze. It was cold, resolute, and fearless. “Of course I dared to come here because I am confident. If we can’t reach an agreement with you now for the collaboration, we can escape this place.”

“Ridiculous!” One of the cultivators nearby Number 327 shroud, “You are mere cultivators from the Vast Brightness World. How dare you act so outrageously in front of His Highness!”

He threw a punch out.

Qin Yu scoffed and retaliated.

Boom!

A large explosion sounded in the hall and the cultivator from the Mysterious Clan jumped back in shock. His eyes raged and he cried as he tried to stabilize himself. Yet he could not help but fly back from the blow. Eventually, his body struck a corner of the hall with a loud bang.

“You are courting death!” He shouted angrily and he stomped down again to fly over.

Anger flooded Qin Yu’s eyes and he yelled, “I will take care of you!”

Boom!

Boundless killing intent poured out from him.

Number 327 ordered, “Stop it!”

The Mysterious Clan cultivator flipped around and landed. An unwilling look was in his eyes as he said, “Yes, Your Highness!” He glared at Qin Yu and swiped his sleeve as he turned and left. He was too ashamed to remain in this hall any longer.

Qin Yu’s eyes narrowed. He held himself straight and his breathing remained strong, “It seems that you are the highest-standing person in this hall. Please let me know if you agree to this alliance.”

Number 327 lightly said, “I am not even sure what happened. Why should I ally with you?”

Qin Yu scoffed, “Oh? That is strange. Didn’t you find the bodies of your men?”

Before Number 327 replied, Qin Yu added, “Time is tight. Let’s stop beating around the bushes. The World of Darkness has tricked all of us! Although we are not sure what the World of Darkness has up its sleeve, we are both its victims.

“If we ally together, we might strike a balance and break through their plans. I am here today to express the sincerity of the Vast Brightness World. Otherwise, I would not have led these juniors here with me! If you guys are from the Vast Brightness World, you will know their statuses...I don’t have time to waste. If you are willing to collaborate, give me an answer quickly!”

His attitude was very powerful and he even made his own group of men shudder. Soaring Sky and the rest shuddered at the thought that the Mysterious Clan might flip out at any moment.

At that point, Qin Yu and Soft Peach could escape but the rest of them would be pathetic victims in this entanglement!

Luckily, the Mysterious Clan cultivators did not fly into an outburst despite their unhappy expressions.

Since they did not fly into an outburst, it meant that there was progress. The group of four were impressed by Mister Ninth’s tactics once again!

The Mysterious Clan had already prepared men to investigate the backgrounds of the Vast Brightness World cultivators. They needed to have high statuses to ally with each other.

Soon, Number 418 rushed into the hall and whispered a few words to Number 327. His eyes glistened as he listened to Number 418's report.

Transcendent Sword Sect, Folded Kite Half Saint, Ancient Thunder Domain, Guiding Chapter Academy...there was also the only daughter of the Spring Master.

These people all had good backgrounds and Peachy also had a very high status. They came here for a good reason.

The only person they did not have information on was Virtuous Nine. However, this was natural. There were many old cultivators in the fragmented area who closed themselves away in cultivation for a long time. These men only pursued the Holy Way.

Perhaps Virtuous Nine was one of them. This could also explain why he was so strong.

This also meant that Virtuous Nine's words were reliable!

Chapter 1374 – Both Parties Are Cheating

Number 327 felt that he had no reason to reject Qin Yu, even though he had never once entertained the thought that the fragmented area's rogue cultivators would be their allies.

However, when Qin Yu offered him such an option, Number 327 could not help but think that it was a great idea.

Of course, the rogue cultivators were not helping the other clan with the purest intentions. They must have been promised benefits. However, this was not important; people were using each other just so that they could get over this immediate obstacle.

Raising his head, Number 327 smiled. "Virtuous Nine, my clan looks forward to working together with you."

Qin Yu smiled too. "You have chosen wisely. I promise you will not regret this decision."

Then, the pair started to have a serious discussion regarding the alliance between that clan and the rogue cultivators. Number 327 was impatient to deal with this issue, as if he had not just decided to work together with Qin Yu. He asked Qin Yu tons of questions to clarify the matter.

Soaring Sky and the rest started to respect Qin Yu even more now. Despite the barrage of questions from Number 327, Qin Yu was calm and thorough with his replies, as if he had planned what to say all along. Whoever listened to the conversation would believe whatever Qin Yu was saying as well.

However, Soaring Sky and the rest were well aware that they did not plan for such a situation where Qin Yu would have to answer Number 327's questions, which meant that Qin Yu had come up with all the answers on the spot.

Without a flaw, he was like a natural-born conspirator. He had thorough schemes, talented acting skills, and perfect transformation techniques. Damn it, the more they thought about it, the more they felt that Qin Yu was rather terrifying!

In just an instant, all five of them started to regard Qin Yu as the person that they should never provoke in this world. No one else compared to him!

While five of them were full of reverence for Qin Yu, Number 327 felt satisfied as well because he had set many traps in their conversation to test whether or not Qin Yu was lying.

However, Qin Yu's performance was good enough to dispel any suspicions that Number 327 had about the alliance between the World of Darkness and the rogue cultivators.

Number 327 laughed. "Virtuous Nine, I believe that if we work together, we can defeat the World of Darkness and foil their plots!"

Qin Yu nodded, "I agree." He stood up and continued, "There's no time to lose. I will go and send a message to the other parties to let them know of our cooperation. After that, we will act according to the plan."

"Wait!" Number 327 smiled victoriously. "Since this is our first time working together, why don't the five of them stay here to prevent any miscommunication between us? Of course, I can assure you, Virtuous Nine, that they will be absolutely safe here. When the war starts, they can choose to leave at any time they want."

Qin Yu's face darkened and he responded coldly. "You plan to hold them hostage? So this is your way of showing sincerity!"

Number 327 replied, "No, they aren't hostages. It is just for us to better communicate with each other. Don't you think that this would better facilitate our cooperation?"

Number 327 continued to smile, but the expression in his eyes was cold. Obviously, he still found the alliance situation rather questionable.

It's time for me to act!

I have to perform well. I don't expect to be as good as Mister Ninth, but at the very least, I can't make any slip-ups!

Rice Paper paled and exclaimed, "No, I refuse to be held hostage. Master did not tell me beforehand that I would need to take such a huge risk!"

She looked at Qin Yu with a face full of fear, "Senior Mister Ninth, let's just go. If they refuse to cooperate with us then so be it!"

Soaring Sky, Zhou Lei, and Ruan Jing had not said anything yet, but they too looked at Qin Yu in the same desperate manner that Rice Paper did.

Soft Peach cursed internally. To think that these three people usually acted like such fools; who knew that they would have such good acting skills too?

Their expressions, the look in their eyes...especially Rice Paper, whose voice was trembling when she exclaimed earlier. Their acting was perfect.

Hmm...wait, if Rice Paper had such good acting skills, then was she just pretending earlier? Did she really not have feelings for Qin Yu?

Soft Peach was on her guard. She might have met a potential love enemy!

Rice Paper caught the change in Soft Peach's expression, but recovered herself and continued to pour her soul into acting.

They were so in sync that even the members from the Mysterious Clan started to buy into their acting.

Qin Yu took a deep breath, before gritting his teeth and shouting, "Shut up! This matter is of great importance, and I will be the one to make the decisions." He lifted his head, his eyes cold. "The hostages can stay here, but just as you've said, you have to guarantee their safety. Or else I will definitely make you pay!"

Number 327 smiled widely. "Of course, I can promise you that they will be in no danger."

Number 327 started to have even more trust and confidence in their cooperation now.

Qin Yu waved his hands impatiently. "Prepare accommodation for them that is safe. Before I leave, I have some things I need to delegate to them."

Number 327 nodded in reply. "Sure. Someone bring the guests to their accommodation and see that they are well settled."

Qin Yu turned to walk away, with Soft Peach, Soaring Sky, Rice Paper, Zhou Lei and Ruan Jing behind him.

When they left, Number 418 knitted his eyebrows. "Number 327, I can't help but feel that it is too coincidental that we encountered the rogue cultivators. It almost seemed like they had been waiting for us."

Number 327 waved his hand. "Don't worry, our cooperation with them is merely superficial. I have made the necessary calculations."

Number 418 paused to think for a while before nodding and moving to the side. He could not help but still feel suspicious of the rogue cultivators.

After entering the accommodation that the Mysterious Clan prepared for them, Qin Yu brazenly did a thorough search of the place in front of the cultivators that had brought them here. The Mysterious Clan cultivators rolled their eyes and scoffed before turning to leave.

When they left, Qin Yu quickly cast a restriction spell and said, "Alright, everything is going according to plan." He lifted his head and looked at Soft Peach and said, "You stay here with them."

Soft Peach instantly rejected him. "No! I want to go with you!"

Qin Yu shook his head, "You are Peach Blossom Spring's first legitimate daughter. Your background has been very crucial in helping us fool the Mysterious Clan, but they will not let you leave after this. Also, I promised the four of them some benefits, but since they are helping me execute my plans, it would be

best if none of them were injured. If you stay here, it is also a precaution in case anything happens. You will be able to help them escape unharmed."

Soft Peach closed her eyes and was about to retaliate, but Qin Yu continued, "This is non-negotiable..." He paused for a while. "You will be helping me by staying behind with them."

Soft Peach pouted, feeling conflicted inside. "Helping you...alright, fine, I'll do this for you, but you can't take this opportunity to run away from me. Otherwise I will ruin your plans and let everything you have done go to waste."

Qin Yu blanked out for a second. He could see Soaring Sky and the others paling; they were definitely frightened by what Soft Peach just said.

However, if Soft Peach really went crazy, it would not be a problem for her to escape. She might be able to defeat many Mysterious Clan cultivators. However, Soaring Sky and the others would undoubtedly die.

Honestly, Qin Yu did have the slightest thought of taking the opportunity to run away from Soft Peach. But he decided not to anymore. Even if he could forsake Soaring Sky and the others, he could not let his plans be ruined.

"I've got it!" Qin Yu exclaimed in exasperation before turning to ignore Soft Peach. He faced Soaring Sky and the others to give them some instructions.

To be honest, this was one of the possibilities that Qin Yu had expected. Since everyone had interacted with each other before, this was an arrangement that they could accept. Otherwise, the four of them would not be able to have pulled off such a wonderful act just now.

After ensuring that he did not miss out on anything, Qin Yu got up. "Alright, I'm going to leave now. Please be careful, the four of you!"

Soft Peach nodded eagerly. "I will be careful. You have to be careful too!"

Qin Yu's lips twitched for a moment. Was I even talking to you? Even if Soaring Sky and the rest were dead, you would still be alive and kicking!

Forget it, I can't be bothered to say any more!

Qin Yu turned to leave and threatened the Mysterious Clan cultivators. "Tell your leader that he must guarantee their safety. Or else I will go after all of you, and I promise you, I am a man of my word!"

He humphed and left, soaring towards the sky before quickly disappearing.

Soft Peach watched as Qin Yu left, before closing the door. "Alright, there's still some time left. Let's rest up and restore our energy so that we will be ready when it's time to fight."

She then stopped Rice Paper from leaving and smiled cheerily. "Come, come here, I have something to ask you."

Rice Paper was fooled by Soft Peach's cute smile. Rice Paper had always liked this lady in front of her and had never really guarded against her. She walked over to Soft Peach and replied respectfully, "Lady Peachy, what would you like to know? I will tell you everything I know."

Soft Peach smiled even wider. "That's great. I knew you were a nice child."

Soft Peach pulled Rice Paper into her own room. On the other hand, Qin Yu had already reached the boundary of the small world. 'Border Cliff Saint', who had disappeared for a long time, had once again returned.

After changing into a large, black robe that hid his entire body, Qin Yu circled for a while before rushing towards the West Desolate's small world fragment.

Li Zhouyi was in a room quietly waiting for the battle to begin. He was over the moon when he saw 'Border Cliff Saint', and immediately grabbed the Saint's hand. "Saint, you are finally back! When you were not around, there was not a second that I felt at ease!"

Qin Yu felt weird inside. Li Zhouyi must have been overly excited to greet him in such a disgusting manner. Qin Yu fought the urge to snatch his hand back. With an anxious expression on his face, he said, "Your Highness, while I've been recovering, I've been secretly monitoring that clan. They seem to already know that you've discovered their alliance with the third prince and the rogue cultivators. They're getting ready to attack!"

Li Zhouyi's eyes widened. "Really? Hahaha, okay. Saint, you are truly my lucky star. You've been nothing but helpful to me!"

Qin Yu was slightly confused. This was not the reaction he expected. Why was Li Zhouyi so happy? He should be afraid.

"Your Highness, why..."

Li Zhouyi smiled darkly. "Since you are my confidante, I definitely trust you so I will tell you why I'm so happy. I have already relayed a message to the West Desolate informing the King of that clan's conspiracies. His Majesty the Desolate King has given a reply. He has sent someone strong to the fragmented area to assist us; we will use this opportunity to defeat that clan! I believe that person will be reaching us very shortly."

"So now, Your Highness is not at all afraid of them. Since a war is inevitable then we will go along with it. It will be a great merit if you manage to defeat that clan!"

Qin Yu cursed internally. Both the West Desolate and that clan were shameless. Both of them were unable to defeat each other with their own abilities, so they relied on those with higher positions than them. What cheaters!

If someone really powerful from the West Desolate was indeed on his way here, then his plan would definitely be affected. It would be satisfying to wipe out that clan, but what would come after that?

It was never his intention to kill...alright, when it came to that clan, his intentions were subject to change. However, Qin Yu had never forgotten about his original aspirations when he came into Bounded Zero Place.

Get the Inextinguishable Fire, and an additional goal that he added later on, which involved getting the hidden object left behind by a Ruler.

His plans had to be changed every time the political situation changed. He no longer knew what was possible and what was not.

“Your Highness is wise. Since you’ve already made the necessary preparations, I can be assured now.”

Since things had already gotten to this point, he could only plan his steps as he went along, depending on the situation.

.....

Just when Qin Yu was cursing at the two parties for shamelessly cheating, an accident that he was not aware of had already happened.

In the outside world, far away, in the endless lands of the Great Desolate, that clan’s Patriarch...suddenly descended into the West Desolate.

In the Great Desolate’s nine areas, after the southwest fragmented area was abandoned, there were still eight areas that existed. It was not just the West Desolate that coveted the fragmented area.

Back then, the South Desolate had also made a huge fuss over the fragmented area. However, they were too rash, and after a big battle their fragmented area Connecting Passage was destroyed.

Therefore, the only existing Connecting Passage left in the Great Desolate was here in the West Desolate. Even though that clan was very powerful, it was because of this Connecting Passage that they acknowledged the West Desolate’s right to participate in the fight for the fragmented area.

There was no choice; the only way of accessing the fragmented area was located in the West Desolate. If that clan were to go against the West Desolate, they could lock them in or out of the fragmented area at any time, or even destroy the Connecting Passage entirely.

Today, the Patriarch of that clan had broken through many blocked entries to reach the Connecting Passage. Without any hesitation, he pressed down, and it felt as if the sky was falling down. The impact caused huge waves of energy to fluctuate outwards.

The Connecting Passage started to rumble violently, as if there was a Twelfth Grade Destructive Hurricane roaring on the inside. Its terrifying power could cause anything to burst into smithereens. The Connecting Passage started to produce snapping sounds and cracks began to form on its exterior.

“Even if you are the Patriarch of that clan, by forcing your way into the West Desolate and even trying to destroy the Connecting Passage, you are still committing a huge crime. Do you really think I would not dare to suppress you?” A cold voice sounded out and the Desolate King who was clothed in his emperor robes appeared out of nowhere, glaring at the Patriarch with a terrifying and mighty aura.

The Patriarch turned and said blandly, “Since I have personally come here today, naturally, I am ready to go to war with you. I would also like to know why the West Desolate has mustered the confidence to attack my clan.”

Hong –

A violent battle between two of the strongest people in the Great Desolate began. The impact of their powers generated waves that could be felt for thousands of miles. It was almost like the heavens had collapsed!

Chapter 1375 – Make a Move

After breaking almost half of his soul and having a tough time escaping, Li Quanji's eyes lit up as he examined the weird-looking and fully transparent equipment in front of him.

I am a freaking genius!

Using such a simple and crude material and with no experience, I have succeeded at refining this only after trying a few times!

Buzz –

There was a slight tremble in the air, and the aura of the object stabilized. This object was nowhere near perfect, and could probably only be used a number of times.

No matter, as long as it could help him to communicate with the West Desolate and tell the Desolate King about that clan's Half-King situation, the Desolate King would definitely send someone strong to keep him safe.

As for why Li Quanji was being so stealthy and not approaching West Desolate cultivators for help when he was in such a weak position...the reason was simple. All seven West Desolate True Saints who had accompanied him had their puppet bodies destroyed. He had even planted some of his people in this place to assist him. However, all of them had been gotten rid of by Li Zhouyi.

In such a situation, Li Quanji was heavily injured and could only hide. If not, the first person that would attempt to murder him would be Li Zhouyi.

Of course, Li Zhouyi would not get his hands dirty himself. There were many ways for Li Zhouyi to take Li Quanji's life.

Now that he had refined the Cross-world Communication Device, the political situation was about to change. As for Soft Peach, that goddamned girl...I've never suffered such a huge loss in my life. You will pay for this!

Li Quanji grit his teeth and took out the Communication Device. With a loud humming sound, it started to vibrate and glow.

Closing his eyes, a strand of divine sense instantly left his body. It rose higher and higher, traveling through boundless space towards the West Desolate. As long as it went past the entrance of the Connecting Passage, the transmission of the message would be successful.

Li Quanji increased his focus. Almost there!

Then, he cried out. His eyes snapped open and blood spewed from his nose and mouth.

His face was pale and he staggered for a few seconds before being able to stand properly without falling to the ground.

The energy inside the Connecting Passage was extremely strong. Like a giant beast with frighteningly sharp teeth, when his divine sense entered the Connecting Passage, it was instantly shattered into pieces.

This also meant that the Communication Device he had painstakingly refined had been temporarily disabled.

Damn it!

What exactly happened?

Li Quanji was shocked, angry, and in pain all at the same time. He had used the Soul Shattering Technique to forcefully escape from Soft Peach's confinement spell, causing his soul to be inches away from completely crumbling.

Now, his divine sense had been shattered, worsening the condition of his soul that was already in a very bad condition. He had almost put himself in a life-threatening condition.

What was worse was that he had lost all chances of communicating with the West Desolate, which also meant that there was not going to be any aid coming for him. He would have to rely on himself.

It was a huge challenge to stay alive with the current situation in Bounded Zero Place, unless he escaped now and hid in a fragmented area to heal himself...however, if he did this, it would mean giving up his original mission in coming to Bounded Zero Place. Even if he managed to live, he would be a huge disappointment to the Desolate King.

Everyone in the West Desolate knew that he was the Desolate King's most favored child. However, no one knew just how much he had sacrificed for such a title. It was a result of countless years of determination. He was about to enjoy the fruits of his labor; he could not give up now!

Originally, Li Quanji had other choices, such as self-destructing his puppet body and going back to the West Desolate, and then putting the blame on that clan's Half-King. It was not an honorable choice, but at least there would be an explanation for it and it could also minimize the damage to his true body.

Now, this option was no longer feasible. His soul was in such a bad condition that he was uncertain whether he would even make it through the Connecting Passage without shattering into pieces halfway.

What should he do now?

His eyes darted around as he thought of a solution. However, he would no longer have to fret over making a decision because something else had helped him.

Buzz –

Buzz –

It was not his head that was ringing. It was a sound produced by the rapid flapping of a pair of wings. It was a sound that caused one's hair to stand on end.

Li Quanji whipped his body around. There was a mosquito about the size of a human's arm. What was even stranger was that its entire body was bright red, as if it had been coated with blood. Its eyes were filled with a ruthless aura.

Its pupils suddenly shrunk, causing Li Quanji to scream, "Soul Devouring Mosquito!"

In Bounded Zero Place, the West Desolate and that clan were caught in a constant struggle against each other. Every situation was life-threatening.

For example, this Soul Devouring Mosquito fed on people's souls. Their bodies contained a lethal poison which could cause a soul to wither rapidly. The West Desolate and that clan used to suffer great losses because of these beasts, so they made an alliance and wiped out almost all of the Soul Devouring Mosquitoes. It had been many years since there was even a trace of this creature.

Who would have thought that Li Quanji would be so unlucky to have come into contact with one? Furthermore, he was already in such a bad condition. He would be lying if he said he was not anxious. In fact, he was anxious to the point that he almost peed himself.

Getting stung by a Soul Devouring Mosquito was as lethal as drinking an entire bottle of its poison. It would cause the soul to shatter instantly.

Li Quanji turned and ran for his life without any hesitation. He rushed out of the small world fragment, allowing himself to be thrown into the turbulent space waves.

Swish –

Li Quanji disappeared.

As he was being wrapped up by the turbulent space waves, he did not feel relaxed at all, in fact he looked like he was about to cry. It was because the buzzing of the Soul Devouring Mosquito's wings continued to follow him.

When he turned his head to look through the distorted and turbulent space waves, he could see the slight silhouette of the Soul Devouring Mosquito trying to chase him.

Back then, this creature had caused the West Desolate and that clan to sustain huge losses. Naturally, they were not affected by turbulent space waves. As long as they locked in on their prey, they would definitely be able to chase after it and kill it.

I have to escape!

After moving through four small world fragments, Li Quanji was full of sorrow, realizing that it was simply impossible for him to escape the Soul Devouring Mosquito. He panted heavily and his ears rang, feeling like he was about to faint any time.

I can't continue to escape like this anymore. If it really catches up to me, the only thing waiting for me is death.

Gritting his teeth, Li Quanji rushed back into the turbulent space waves and tried to communicate with the four Eyes of Darkness.

In the next moment, his expression changed drastically. He almost cursed out loud!

Li Zhouyi, you piece of garbage, what did you do?! The West Desolate spent a countless amount of resources to build the Eyes of Darkness. Yet, the Eyes of Darkness were now shaky, like a frail lady that had been violated by hundreds of strong men.

But it was not the time for such concerns. Li Quanji activated the Eyes of Darkness' power. With his position, he had the right to do so.

Ka-cha!

It sounded like something broke. The next moment, the power of the turbulent space waves started to decrease, and Li Quanji disappeared into thin air.

.....

Soaring Sky received a letter from Qin Yu, which made Soft Peach very unhappy, giving him a few side glances. It made Soft Peach wonder if Qin Yu was gay and had been hiding it all along. Thankfully, Qin Yu had not exhibited any behavior to suggest that he was indeed gay, otherwise Soft Peach would have to pull him aside for a chat.

Rice Paper stood beside them, not saying a word. Soft Peach was convinced that their conversation earlier today had been effective.

After finishing reading Qin Yu's letter, Soaring Sky shattered the message on the jade slip. "Mister Ninth has written in the letter that we need to rush the Mysterious Clan to quickly take action because there is going to be someone extremely strong coming to assist the World of Darkness."

Soft Peach raised her eyebrows slightly, "Is this 'someone' as strong as the person I met last time?"

Soaring Sky slightly bowed. "Mister Ninth did not go into detail, but seeing as how he feels anxious, it must be someone rather formidable."

Soft Peach rose. "Let's start moving then."

Half-Kings were dangerously powerful people. Even though Qin Yu was strong, his power was still unable to rival that of a Half-King.

Soft Peach would not let anything happen to Qin Yu!

"Yes, Aunty Peachy."

Soft Peach pushed the door open, with the other four people following behind her. She ordered the cultivator standing guard outside, "We have urgent matters to report to your leader; lead the way!"

Number 327 was punctual to the meeting. When he learnt about the contents of Qin Yu's letter, his face changed immediately. "Can we trust Virtuous Nine's letter?"

Soft Peach replied, "Since we have decided to work together, Virtuous Nine would definitely not lie about such an important issue. The World of Darkness will be assisted by a very formidable person, if you are planning to make a move, this is your only chance!"

Number 327 started to think. He had already known that the Patriarch of the other clan had descended into the West Desolate and was going to forcefully seal off the fragmented area Connecting Passage.

He had already gone to confirm this for himself. The Connecting Passage had indeed been tampered with by a huge force, preventing anyone from going in or out.

This also meant that whoever that strong person was would have nowhere else to go.

However this did not mean that the news Soft Peach brought to him was entirely useless.

If he examined the details, he could infer some things – for example, it was probable that the West Desolate had paid a price to summon the fourth Half-King to come to Bounded Zero Place. Or, perhaps the West Desolate had not made the necessary preparations to go to battle, otherwise they would not have to summon a strong cultivator to come and assist them.

This was not a matter to be taken lightly. Getting a Half-King to descend to Bounded Zero Place definitely required a price. There was no way that the West Desolate would do something like this if they did not have to.

But since they had indeed done it already, it meant that they needed this strong cultivator to help fight their battles. This was an important point that Number 327 inferred.

Simply put, the West Desolate was not ready for battle!

Since they were not ready, it was the perfect opportunity for them to make a move. Taking a deep breath, he said, “My clan is able to take action immediately and attack the World of Darkness, but where are the rogue cultivators from the Vast Brightness? Since both of us have agreed on working together, of course we must fight this battle together too.”

Number 327 had no intentions of revealing that the strong cultivator the West Desolate invited could no longer assist them. His clan was only working with the rogue cultivators for practical reasons; letting them feel anxious and fearful was a good thing for him to keep them in check.

Soft Peach said, “You don’t have to worry about this. Virtuous Nine has already promised that our Vast Brightness cultivators will take the lead in attacking them, as long as your clan arrives in time to lend a hand.”

“If that’s the case, then please let Virtuous Nine know that we will definitely follow up as long as Vast Brightness cultivators make their move too.”

Soft Peach nodded her head. “We will relay the message to him immediately.” She turned to look at Soaring Sky to get him to reply to Qin Yu’s message, feeling slightly indignant that it was not her who Qin Yu was communicating with.

Why did Qin Yu trust this junior over her? Qin Yu, just you wait, I will make you change your mind about me!

Soaring Sky felt slightly uneasy about the way Soft Peach was glaring at him. However, there was nothing he could say in such a situation. He retrieved the jade slip, marked down his message, and turned it into dust.

A moment later, 'Border Cliff Saint' who was in his own room opened his eyes and took out his jade slip. He examined it with his divine sense and managed to decipher the true message of Soaring Sky's words – his plan was progressing smoothly!

It also meant that it was time for him to make his move.

'Border Cliff Saint' stood up and walked to a dark corner of the room. Then he suddenly disappeared into thin air.

Chapter 1376 – Plucking Peaches

On the observation deck, the West Desolate cultivators looked nervous. They had already realized that at the other small world fragment, something was stirring amongst the other clan.

They received an order from the sixth prince telling them to be alert. Even though they did not know what happened exactly, all of them could feel the impending doom of a big battle breaking out.

It would not be long before the West Desolate fought against that clan!

Their intuitions were right, but they never imagined that this battle would start precisely because of their deaths.

A figure walked out from a black space, and it was so sudden that the cultivators did not have time to react.

"Who..." They had only managed to utter a word before their eyes widened with shock and terrifying fear.

In an instant, the figure rushed out without any hesitation, with a force as strong as a mighty river. A second later the whole observation deck was reduced to debris, and the cultivators had been turned to dust.

This stirred up a thousand waves and the West Desolate cultivators on the small world fragment ran desperately in all directions as their faces filled with horror.

Qin Yu broke into an uproarious laughter, "I am here today to let all of you from the World of Darkness know that Bounded Zero Place is not a place where you can go rampant!"

He stomped down and shot into the air. In the next instant, screams followed as explosions erupted everywhere. After a low rumble, a few more West Desolate cultivators burst into dust on the spot.

In the room, Li Zhouyi's eyes flung open. Ear-piercing screams and explosions could be heard everywhere and his eyes flashed as he muttered, "He is finally here!"

He had waited a long time for this.

Standing up, he walked out of the room and looked at the two West Desolate True Saints who accompanied him. He said, "I will entrust my safety to the two of you."

The two West Desolate True Saints cupped their hands together, "Your Highness, don't worry." They would save him if they could, but if they couldn't, he would only be able to blame it on his bad luck.

Li Zhouyi could guess what they were thinking and he frowned slightly. Where was his reliable Border Cliff Saint? However, it was too late to find him now. He flew into the air and looked at the wreckage below him. His eyes narrowed.

Rogue cultivators from the fragmented area!

The ones who took the first action were them. Since they initiated this, the Mysterious Clan would step in very soon too.

Good!

He would fight alone to defend the West Desolate heroically. If this news was spread, who would challenge him for the position of heir?

Li Zhouyi silently prayed that the person who would descend from the West Desolate would take his time to come. This would give him more time to put on his act.

The rogue cultivators had taken action.

Although there was only one person, he managed to stir up a mess. The cries of the West Desolate cultivators echoed through the land as they screamed right before their deaths.

Soft Peach said, "Senior Virtuous Nine has already attacked. Lord, aren't you going to give the orders to your clan members?"

Number 327 paused and slowly said, "Where are the rest of the Vast Brightness World cultivators? Why do I only see Virtuous Nine?"

Soft Peach rolled her eyes, "Don't you know about sneak attacks? The other seniors of the Vast Brightness World are hidden in the vicinity. They are waiting for the signal to ambush the World of Darkness.

"Let me remind you that if you don't take action now, it might give the seniors the wrong message and they may do something you will not like."

This was an obvious threat. If the Mysterious Clan wasn't going to take action, the Vast Brightness World cultivators would pull away.

Soaring Sky, Rice Paper, Ruan Jing, and Zhou Lei broke out into cold sweat and they carefully glanced at Soft Peach. The young miss was truly a young miss. They could not be as bold as her as their acting capabilities had limitations. That rolling of her eyes was so appropriate. No wonder she and Qin Yu were a couple.

Within the hall, the Mysterious Clan cultivators' expressions darkened. If Number 327 did not raise his hand to stop them, they would have rushed forward to beat up the Vast Brightness World cultivators.

Soft Peach could not be trusted, but from the other perspective, Number 327 would not agree to them taking the front seat of the battle so that the rogue cultivators could take a back seat.

More importantly, allying with the rogue cultivators now was their best choice and they could only bear it.

“Alright, since Virtuous Nine has attacked the West Desolate, it has given the rogue cultivators credibility. Let’s take action!” Number 328 stood up and took in a deep breath. He commanded, “The World of Darkness schemed against our clansmen and they are evil. Today, we will take our revenge and make sure that the World of Darkness pays a price too!”

Battle cries before the actual battle was not to create a positive mentality among the soldiers. It was like a calling for good luck.

This was repeated time and time again but it was still used. There was nothing more to explain.

After Number 327’s orders, the impatient Mysterious Clan cultivators were like hungry wild wolves howling. They rushed madly into the small world fragment.

The two camps had fought in the shadows for so many years and much animosity had been built up. By this point the hatred in their chests was surging, and now they finally had a chance to vent it. The fighting spirit in each of their hearts was wild!

Li Zhouyi breathed in deeply and pointed forward, “The Mysterious Clan has plotted against the West Desolate. We cannot forgive their crimes. Follow me and kill them. All of you will be rewarded after! Kill them!”

Like two male bulls that had long been wanting to fight, the moment the two sides rushed out, powerful forces crashed forward like tsunamis. The only thought in everyone’s mind was to kill each other!

As such, the resulting outcome was that the battle between the two camps instantly became chaotic when opponents clashed.

Number 327 wore a serious expression as he looked at Soft Peach, “My clan has given our all and I hope that the Vast Brightness World cultivators will not disappoint me. Otherwise, don’t blame me if we go back on our previous agreement.”

Breaking the agreement meant not ensuring the safety of the group. In other words, Number 327 was threatening their lives!

Soft Peach calmly assured, “Don’t worry. We won’t die.” On the surface, she seemed to be agreeing with Number 327. But Soft Peach was just stating a fact.

The task Qin Yu gave them was to push the West Desolate and Mysterious Clan to fight. With how things were going, they had accomplished their mission.

This also meant that they could leave at any moment.

Soft Peach was confident of escaping although it would be a bother to protect the other four too. However, this was not too much of a hassle.

Number 327 could feel the calmness in Soft Peach’s words and this made him relaxed. He would never imagine that her calmness was due to a completely different reason than what he thought.

“Ha ha ha! The Mysterious Clan has attacked and West Desolate, you cannot run now! I will take revenge for all the rogue cultivators who have died at your hands!”

Qin Yu roared with laughter and dashed into a group of West Desolate cultivators. He swiftly killed them and their bodies were torn apart by the massive forces from Qin Yu. They exploded and their blood burst out to form a thick cloud of blood mist that shrouded the area.

Li Zhouyi's eyes turned cold. The Mysterious Clan were a bunch of idiots. Even if they allied with the rogue cultivators, it was a temporary solution born out of mutual benefits. It was unacceptable that they told the rogue cultivators about the Desolate Area!

Since this was the case, these rogue cultivators would have to be killed. When the strong reinforcements from the West Desolate came, they would kill everyone.

The relationship between the West Desolate and the fragmented area could not be exposed!

This involved a certain fate that Li Zhouyi did not know of. However, keeping this a secret was a rule that everyone in the fragmented world had to abide by.

If this wasn't the case, the news regarding the Great Desolate and the fragmented area would have been spread all over the Vast Brightness World.

But now, that group had thoroughly abandoned this thought!

In the blood fog, Qin Yu did not know that his shout about the rogue cultivators and the Mysterious Clan collaborating would cause Li Zhouyi to become murderous.

Of course, even if he knew this, he did not care.

Because this time, he did not intend on letting either group go. Thinking of killing the other to protect the secret? Hehe, just think about how to survive!

When both of you have shown all your cards and fought it out, I will be there to reap the rewards. Actually Qin Yu's entire plan sounds simple – instigate a battle between the two groups and deplete their energy to eventually reap the rewards.

But doing this was not simple. Both groups were not stupid. Li Zhouyi and Number 327 were even considered smart and held incredible powers. If there was any mistake in the process, he might get himself killed.

Dancing on a steel rope...this would probably describe what Qin Yu was doing. If he succeeded, it would be because of abilities first and luck next. If someone else were to try, they would probably have died!

Haven't you seen the shock on Soaring Sky's face when he found out Qin Yu orchestrated everything?

He had already started the scene. What he needed to do next was to preserve his energy and get ready to reap the rewards. And for this, Qin Yu decided to back off. Otherwise he would be covered in blood, which would be fine if it was someone else's, but it may even be his.

Murder was still murder. Unless there was a special need, Qin Yu thought it was a stupid waste of energy.

He was not stupid. So when the bloodbath started, Qin Yu hid his aura and turned into a cultivator from the West Desolate who he had just killed. With blood all over his face and fear in his eyes, he mixed into the crowd.

A few moments later, he silently left. In the messy battlefield, no one noticed where an unassuming cultivator went.

Boom –

The jade pendant that he was holding suddenly vibrated and Soaring Sky's eyes flashed.

Mister Ninth's message was here!

This meant that the plan was completed. They could leave.

Soft Peach looked over and Soaring Sky very subtly nodded. She pursed her lips as she wondered if she could accidentally ditch Soaring Sky somewhere when they escaped.

She felt like Qin Yu trusted this brat more than her. This made her very angry.

Soaring Sky's expression shifted as he suddenly felt a cold chill that made his hair stand. It was the second time he had felt this. But I didn't do anything.

What was going on? Was this some kind of intuition? This means that I could be in big trouble!

As he thought of this, Soaring Sky took a few steps nearer to Soft Peach. The feeling she gave him was very mysterious and was very different from the rumors about her. He felt safer by her side.

But in this world, not many things went according to one's will.

There was only one chessboard but you don't know how many people were sitting by the side to set the scene.

Just as Qin Yu was prepared to leave and Soft Peach was deciding whether she wanted to ditch Soaring Sky, a huge group of cultivators suddenly appeared on the battlefield and surged towards the West Desolate cultivators.

They were...rogue cultivators from the fragmented area!

Their auras were very different and hence that was how they could be easily differentiated.

Unexpected incidents arose just like that.

At this time, Soaring Sky and the others, including Soft Peach, were all stunned as they wondered what was going on? Didn't Mister Ninth say that this was all a fake scheme that made use of the collaboration between the Mysterious Clan and Vast Brightness rogue cultivators to intensify the hatred between each other?

How did the fake scheme become real? There really were rogue cultivators from the Vast Brightness World who were collaborating to attack the World of Darkness!

Thankfully, they still remembered that they were acting and did not reveal their shock.

Number 327 let out a breath of air as he smiled. He greeted Soft Peach, "Miss Peachy, I am sorry for offending you. Since the rogue cultivators are helping, I will keep to my promise and let you all leave."

Soft Peach looked at Soaring Sky, whose face was slightly stiff. What a brat, he was pretty lucky.

She nodded, "Since that is the case, I will take my leave first." She turned to leave and Soaring Sky quickly followed her. They were all confused and needed an urgent explanation.

After they left the group, Rice Paper was the first to speak, "Miss Peachy, what is going on?"

Soft Peach looked back at the messy battlefield as her lips curled, "What else? It is obvious that in this chess game, there is another hidden player...it seems like things are going smoothly and we can pluck the peach that Qin Yu grew."

Someone wanted to pluck peaches!

After his initial surprise, Qin Yu's face turned serious as chilliness filled his eyes.

Especially when he first saw the rogue cultivators dashing towards the West Desolate cultivators. They were brutal and did not waste any time cutting through the battlefield, like a big net moving forwards.

They had one goal...Li Zhouyi!

In the next moment, he could confirm that they had the same goal as him: to get Li Zhouyi's key.

The Mountain of Flames was located amongst the turbulent space waves. In order to get there they needed to rely on the ship above them, and the ship needed keys.

It was true that Qin Yu wanted to ruin both the West Desolate and that group, but his goal had always been to get the keys and obtain the Inextinguishable Flame. With the furnace's power, he could then create a Great Dao and save Peachy.

So what they were doing felt as if uninvited guests had arrived at the feast that he had worked so hard to prepare, and they were about to take the entire table away.

Chapter 1377 – Ancient True Saints

What should he do in this situation? As per Qin Yu's personality, he would react directly. If they dared to extend their hand, he would cut it off. If they extended their leg, then he would cut their leg.

But these kinds of brutal methods were not required now. However, Qin Yu would definitely not lose out.

As he stared at this group that had suddenly appeared and was about to steal his rewards, Qin Yu's eyes turned and he had an idea.

Perhaps he could make use of these people who were trying to pluck peaches.

Li Zhouyi felt his heart jump. It was like something scary was about to happen to him. He turned and looked at the two West Desolate True Saints that were beside him. He still did not feel assured.

What was going on?

Taking a deep breath, he suppressed the panic he felt. He looked at the battleground. Although the West Desolate was facing both the Mysterious Clan and the rogue cultivators, they did not seem to be losing. They appeared to be winning, so where did this feeling of danger come from?

Suddenly, Li Zhouyi's expression changed. A few rogue cultivators appeared in his vision. They seemed irresistible and extremely powerful. The West Desolate cultivators in front of them did not seem to be their match.

Damn it. Since when did these strangers appear amongst the rogue cultivators? Moreover, they all seemed extremely powerful.

Hmm? That's not right, they are heading for me!

As he had this thought, Li Zhouyi's hair stood as he finally realized why he was feeling nervous. His eyes widened with surprise and fear. He pointed, "Stop them!"

The West Desolate cultivators obeyed his order and immediately dashed out. They came from all directions like a huge wave, blocking the rogue cultivators.

Li Zhouyi felt slightly calmer as he quickly backed off. He looked up at the sky and suddenly changed his mind – the rogue cultivators were so strong and they were obviously aiming for him. The strong cultivators from the West Desolate better hurry and appear. If not, he would lose control of the situation soon.

Boom –

Boom –

A loud sound like thunder could be heard and an immense power flooded the area. The West Desolate cultivators who had gone up started bleeding from their noses and mouths. They were thrown out as if they were ragged old cloths.

The three rogue cultivators were filled with energy as they dashed out like rocks rolling down a mountain. They flew like arrows straight at Li Zhouyi. After realizing that they had been detected, they did not hesitate as they chose to attack directly.

Suppress Li Zhouyi and get the key from him!

"Saints, please save me!" Li Zhouyi shrieked as he rapidly retreated. As he faced the three rogue cultivators and their explosive aura, he realized they were all of True Saint level.

The scariest thing was that they did not seem to fear the pressure on them from Bounded Zero Place and emitted their full powers.

Strong and...ancient!

That's right. It was the kind of power that had a bit of everything and was massive. The aura emitted felt as if it had been cultivated over many many years.

It was them...the ancient Saints that had withdrawn into the fragmented area!

These people did not care about what happened in the world and had never left their respective abodes even after tens of thousands of years. They only cared about cultivating and transcending their own realm to enter the Ruler realm...so why were they attacking today?

No. They were not suddenly attacking. It seemed like these old monsters were waiting for a chance and chose today to attack.

As for why they did not hide, it was because they realized that the Inextinguishable Flame was probably hiding the thing left behind by the Ruler.

So they had never given up!

Li Zhouyi was shocked and furious. He never thought that the ancient Saints would attack and put him in such a perilous situation.

He shouted as he backed off, "Our strong cultivators are about to enter Bounded Zero Place. If you dare to attack me, it will be an unforgivable crime!"

This was meaningless.

To people who had lived for an uncountable number of years, time had lost its meaning. They lived on for only one reason: to become stronger.

As long as there was a chance, they would not give it up...moreover, Li Zhouyi's guess was right. Although they never came out of their abodes, they had continued to monitor certain areas of interest.

For example, Bounded Zero Place!

The place where a Ruler died. It was rumored to contain something left behind by the Ruler. This thing would be able to help them in their cultivation hurdle and perhaps enable them to become Rulers.

They would never pass on an opportunity like this. As they were older, they had much better patience. Hence, these ancient Saints had managed to perfectly hide their presence for a long long time and neither the West Desolate nor the Mysterious Clan had been able to sense them.

In these long years, the ancient Saints were not doing nothing. On the contrary, they found out about many things, for example, the Mountain of Flames in front of them and this huge boat that could cut through the chaos in space.

It was just that they were never sure until today, when the West Desolate and that clan had started to take action. These ancient Saints finally decided to act. No matter how strong the West Desolate or Mysterious Clan seemed, it was not enough to deter them.

If they could not break through into the Ruler realm, then what was the point of living?

The two True Saints that had been called out, stiffened. Everyone was looking at them now and it was not possible for them to back off.

Where was that bastard, Border Cliff Saint! How lucky he was. Every time there was trouble, he was missing.

Gritting their teeth, the both of them stepped out. They activated their powers with a growl.

“Die!”

Expressionless, one of the ancient Saints spoke as he lifted his hands and pressed down. The space seemed to be collapsing inwards like a huge mouth about to swallow the two True Saints.

Although it was one against two, it was a piece of cake for him.

“Let’s go. Suppress Li Zhouyi!”

“Don’t let him escape. Seal the space!”

The other two ancient Saints seemed to be in perfect coordination.

An enormous power appeared and sealed the space. Li Zhouyi felt as if he had sunk into a swamp as his face was filled with fear.

This bunch of people were too strong. Moreover, their methods were definitive, not giving him any chance.

Seeing how he was about to get taken away, the boundary around the swamp was suddenly torn apart by an incredible power. A low bellow rang out like thunder. “I am here. Who dares to hurt His Highness!”

A powerful and resonating voice!

Li Zhouyi was about to cry as he hid behind and said quickly, “I knew it, I knew it. I knew that you would not ignore me!”

‘Border Cliff Saint’ spoke righteously, “Your Highness, you must have been startled. I have been hiding by the side to protect you from any sneak attacks. Who knew that it would be three powerful ancient Saints.”

At the same time, a soft voice sounded in Li Zhouyi’s ears, “Your Highness, the ancient Saints from the fragmented area are colluding with that group to try and get the item from the Inextinguishable Flame. It is why they are attacking you to try and get the key to the West Desolate’s ship! If you trust me, hand the key over to me. I promise to protect it with my life. These people will eventually stop chasing you. If the three ancient Saints collude and attack, I am not confident that I will be able to protect you.”

Hot tears filled Li Zhouyi’s eyes. He wanted to hug Qin Yu and cry to express how grateful he was, but did not do so because the situation was inappropriate.

‘Border Cliff Saint’ was the most loyal. At this moment, he is willing to risk his own life to protect me. I swear that if I survive this, I will repay him with ten times more than this!

Taking a deep breath, Li Zhouyi took something out and spoke softly, “Border Cliff Saint, this key can open the treasure on the ship. I am handing it over to you. You must not lose it!”

‘Border Cliff Saint’ bowed, “I will not let you down!” He took the key with both hands and turned to leave, and he then laughed out loud, “Ancient Saints, if you want the key, then come after me!”

There were some things that could not be faked. For example, the key to open the ship. The moment Li Zhouyi took it out, the three ancient Saints knew that it was genuine.

Since the key was the reason they attacked Li Zhouyi, they could not let it disappear before their very eyes.

“You can’t escape!”

“Hand over the key!”

As they growled, two of the ancient Saints chased after him.

Number 327 finally understood why the rogue cultivators from the fragmented area chose to collaborate and sensed the plot from the West Desolate.

So these were the Saints left from the failed battle all those years ago. They did not die and had always been monitoring this place. They knew many things.

Whatever!

With the ancient Saints attacking, it was enough to keep Li Zhouyi occupied. This was good for the Mysterious Clan and they could turn things around.

Hmm?

Something was not right!

Even if they caught Li Zhouyi and got the half key belonging to the West Desolate, they would not be able to activate the ship.

Unless, these ancient Saints were confident of getting the other half of the key...

Number 327’s heart clenched as he kicked the floor and flew backwards.

As he was leaving, the place where he had been standing suddenly caved inwards, turning into a black hole.

They were in Bounded Zero Place yet the attacker could create something as scary as this. The attacker was powerful and Number 327’s heart clenched.

A low voice could be heard from the black hole, “No wonder you were selected as a lord by your clan. You are very sharp. But you can’t escape. Hand the key over and I will spare you.”

Number 327’s eyes darkened as he grew fearful. If he was not carrying his clan’s treasure that was able to heighten his senses, he really might not have dodged that.

“Rogue cultivators!”

Gritting his teeth, he growled and his face turned ashen. It was not because the person dared to attack him, but more importantly, they had tricked him from the start.

They talked about collaboration but all they wanted to do was to destroy both groups. They wanted to steal the key while the West Desolate and Mysterious Clan were fighting.

It was a good plot!

Should they temporarily stop the battle with the West Desolate and join hands to get rid of the rogue cultivators? As soon as he had this thought, he quickly erased it.

Although the rogue cultivators had tricked them, the West Desolate plotting against them was true as well. With the rogue cultivators messing up the entire situation, it may be a good thing for their clan.

Of course, Number 327 only thought like this because he was confident that nothing would happen to him.

They could take the chance created by the ancient Saints to reduce the West Desolate's advantage!

From the black hole, a hoarse voice could be heard, "Don't waste time talking to him, just attack."

"Okay."

Boom –

The black hole exploded and a black web expanded rapidly from it in all directions. As the black hole disappeared, so did the aura of the two ancient Saints.

Number 327's expression changed as he suddenly punched out. An incredible power surged outwards like a gigantic river.

Bom –

It was as if it hit a leather bag; a low sound could be heard as vibrations filled the space.

Number 327 took the chance to back off. As the space ruptured, his body also seemed to tear open.

Red wounds appeared like small mouths. They were vibrating and looked incredibly scary.

"Protect the lord!"

As the angry shout resounded, cultivators from that clan surged forwards.

Chapter 1378 – Got it

He had gotten the first key and the whole process went a lot smoother than he imagined. Qin Yu smiled. He had to really thank the three ancient Saints that were chasing after him.

If they had not attacked and cornered Li Zhouyi, it would not have been so easy for Qin Yu to get the key.

Of course, although Qin Yu was grateful, he was in no mood to waste time with these three ancient Saints.

There was a commotion happening where the Mysterious Clan was at. Alas, there were other ancient Saints attacking. This was absolutely great for Qin Yu. Perhaps he could do the same thing and easily get the other key. He could not miss this opportunity!

"Three Saints, I have to go first, please pardon me!" Laughing, Qin Yu increased his speed exponentially.

"Trying to run? It is not so easy!"

“You better stay!”

“Chase!”

A moment later, the three Saints stopped and their faces were ashen. In front of them was the battle between the West Desolate and the other clan. But no matter how much they tried, they were not able to detect ‘Border Cliff Saint’s’ aura. It was as if he was a shadow and had completely disappeared.

Damn it!

The three of them had worked together yet he could still escape. If they could not get the West Desolate’s key, their efforts would be wasted.

Ignoring the panicking and angry ancient Saints, let’s talk about Qin Yu. After he escaped, he was already on his way back.

Very soon, Number 327 appeared in his vision.

The air around the perimeter was continually being torn. A horrifying black hole that looked like an open mouth was trying to tear apart the seal around Number 327 and swallow him.

The ancient Saints attacking that group were causing a lot of damage to the Mysterious Clan. The cultivators that were protecting Number 327 were getting injured; most of their bodies were covered with wounds and their faces were pale.

Great!

If Number 327 was perfectly safe, Qin Yu would not have a chance to act. What was even better was that he could not find Number 418 anywhere.

That’s right. Qin Yu was most familiar with him. Moreover, Number 418 was close to Number 327 and was a great choice.

This opportunity may not last long so he had to act.

Qin Yu moved!

In a flash, he turned into Number 418 and flew over. In a low voice, he spoke, “Rogue cultivators, if you hurt my clan’s lord, you will pay a heavy price!”

Number 327 frowned, “Why are you here?”

Qin Yu was slightly startled as he looked at Number 327. Not sensing anything off, he relaxed slightly, “Nothing can happen to you so I have to follow you.”

Number 327 said, “Don’t worry, I am fine.”

He said it in a confident manner, could it be that this group still had a secret card?

But since he had already acted, there was no reason to stop, Qin Yu took a deep breath and put his hands together respectfully, “Lord, the rogue cultivators had planned for this and will not give up easily. You are in huge danger. Please pass the key to me! Lord, don’t worry. As long as I do not die, the key will be safe!”

Across from him, Number 327 frowned, “You want to take the key away? Are you trying to lure the ancient Saints away like what Border Cliff Saint did for the West Desolate?”

Qin Yu nodded, “That’s right.” As soon as he said this, his heart jumped. Without thinking, Qin Yu jumped backwards.

In the next moment, the place where he had been standing shook violently as if a huge invisible hand was holding it and molding it.

Oh no, he had been found out!

Qin Yu took a deep breath and tried once more. He looked frantic and slightly angry, “Lord, what do you mean by this?”

The cultivators from that clan were also stunned. They never thought that Number 327 would attack Number 418. After all, Number 418 had always been Number 327’s loyal supporter and the two were very close.

Number 327 did not bother to explain, his eyes were icy as they locked onto Qin Yu. He pointed, “He is not Number 418. Catch him!”

As soon as he said this and before the cultivators could react, Qin Yu jumped forward and attacked.

Since he could not do the same thing as he did with the West Desolate, he could only use force.

Qin Yu had to get the other key!

Number 327 reached out to retaliate. Sparks flew when their fists clashed. His expression changed as he spat out fresh blood. His eyes locked onto Qin Yu, “It is you!”

The moment they hit, he could clearly sense the massive power that had been massacring his clan members.

A cold blade seemed to cut through his flesh and into his bones. The pain was so great it caused his soul to vibrate. Not only because of the pain, but fear and an urge to destroy shot through him.

There was no reason but a thought suddenly filled Number 327 – this person had to die, if not, his clan would suffer!

The reason why Number 327 was not afraid of the ancient Saints and even wanted to borrow their power to go against the West Desolate was because he still had a card that he had yet to take out.

At this moment, when he found out that Qin Yu was the one who massacred his clanmates, Number 327 did not hesitate to activate it.

“Elders, kill him!”

He had thought of capturing Qin Yu alive to find out how he was able to inflict such great damage on his clan.

But he squashed down this thought. Instinct told Number 327 that killing Qin Yu was the best choice.

Boom –

Boom –

A huge power appeared and exploded from within Number 327. Two light rays shot out and turned into silhouettes. Although they were hazy, the aura emitted from these two light illusions was extremely scary and created fear in people's hearts.

That was the true power of peak Saints without any restriction from Bounded Zero Place. It was even stronger than the ancient Saints from the fragmented area.

Qin Yu gasped internally. He knew that his chance of forcefully getting the key was minimal. Although they were just two illusions, the power emitted was incredible. There was no point in him staying here. He might even fall into danger.

Without any hesitation, Qin Yu turned to leave. He enhanced his speed and dashed into the chaotic battlefield.

Number 327 shouted, "Elders, we cannot let this person go!"

Woosh –

Woosh –

The light illusions chased after him!

But to Qin Yu, who had mastered the art of changing his appearance and aura, escaping through this mess of a battlefield was extremely easy.

The two illusions were now suspended in mid-air. Although their faces were not clear, their anger and frustration could be clearly felt. He had actually managed to escape from under their noses.

As Qin Yu moved through the battlefield, his eyes were conflicted and his mind spun.

His first question was how did Number 327 know that he was not Number 418?

Qin Yu felt that it was impossible for him to see through the aura.

His transformation ability was done with the innate spirit's energy and was almost perfect. Even True Saints were unable to sense anything amiss. Unless, Number 327 was carrying some kind of treasure that could sense the gap in Qin Yu's imitated aura.

But that was not right either. If he really had something like this, he would have found out the moment Qin Yu appeared. Why did he wait?

If not this, then Qin Yu must have exposed himself while talking. He recalled the interaction he had with Number 327 and when he attacked. It was when he confirmed that he wanted to take the key away...

Qin Yu's eyes lit up – Number 418. The other half of the key to activate the ship was already with him!

No wonder when Qin Yu asked for the key, Number 327 immediately reacted...everything could be explained now!

Woosh –

Qin Yu flew up into the sky as his eyes swept across the battlefield. Now, it was critical that he found Number 418's position.

When Qin Yu flew up to find Number 418, the two illusions of the elders were impatiently returning back to within Number 327's body. There was a limit to the time they could be out for and they had already used almost half of it. They could not stay out any longer.

What was more annoying was that they used up such precious energy and got absolutely nothing. They watched as Qin Yu escaped.

Number 327's face was a mix of shock and anger. Because of Qin Yu's slip up, he realized that things were strange.

In the message from their clan, they clearly said that this was the doing of the West Desolate. But now, Li Zhouyi was panicking because of the ancient Saints from the fragmented area. How could he still be in the mood to plot against them?

Piak –

He suddenly slapped his own forehead. "Where is Number 418? Hurry and bring him to me!"

Back then, when Qin Yu brought Soft Peach, Soaring Sky and the rest to propose their 'collaboration' not long ago, Number 327 had personally handed the key over to Number 418. This was a secret that only the two of them knew.

So Qin Yu's guess was right; it was because of this that Number 327 could tell that he was a fake.

The two elders did not manage to kill Qin Yu. There was a possibility that he would realize this complication.

That means Number 418 was in danger!

The West Desolate, that clan, and the ancient Saints were all fighting and numerous strong powers clashed.

Within the area, all methods of sending messages were broken. Even if they managed to force out a message, it would be incomprehensible.

Number 327 had tried a few times to use their clan's communication tools to contact Number 418. However, there had been no reply. His complexion darkened.

"Find Number 418. We must find him!"

Boom –

On the opposite side, cultivators from the West Desolate were extremely indignant. Their chests had been torn open and there were huge holes in their bodies. They fell weakly.

Number 418 was panting heavily as fear settled into his face. His opponent had hidden his true powers.

While they were fighting, if his opponent did not hesitate at the critical moment and expressed a moment of fear, the one that was lying on the ground now could have been him.

His eyes swept across the area. Having had numerous fights, he was now a distance away from the main battlefield and reached the perimeter.

There was not much danger.

After confirming this point, Number 418 took out his communication tool from the clan. It was vibrating earlier as if someone was looking for him.

Integrating his sense into it, Number 418 was shocked. There were numerous broken pieces of messages. They were all extremely disconnected. He skimmed over it once more and briefly understood what happened. There was a mysterious cultivator that had pretended to be him and attacked Number 327...

Pretended to be him to deal with Number 327!

Number 418's face fell. He did not think as he turned and dashed back into the battlefield.

Although this had nothing to do with him, he wanted to explain clearly. Moreover, the message was very disjointed and he was worried about Number 327.

"So you are here!" A voice entered his ears. Number 418 stopped as his eyes looked across. He was alarmed. "Number 327...what are you doing here?"

The aura was right, this was Number 327. But something felt off.

Number 327 took a deep breath and said coldly, "There was a cultivator that pretended to be you and tried to attack me. He is very good at imitating your aura. If my sense was not sharp enough, I would have been fooled! Where is the key? You must keep it well. The ancient Saints have attacked and their goal is to steal the key!"

This was something only he and Number 327 knew. Number 418 relaxed and nodded, "Don't worry, I will keep it properly..."

Boom –

As soon as he spoke, Number 327 suddenly attacked. He chose the right moment when Number 418 had lowered his guard.

A huge energy surged and engulfed Number 418. His eyes widened as blood gushed out from his mouth and nose.

"You are not Number 327!"

Qin Yu punched without hesitating. He kicked off the floor and charged up to him. He lifted his hand and grabbed.

"Stop!"

A furious bellow could be heard from behind him. The real Number 327 was here. His eyes were wide with fury and all he could think of was cutting Qin Yu into a million pieces.

Crack –

Number 418's neck was crushed and the energy in his eyes dissipated.

In the next moment, his body exploded and the blood flowing to the ground gathered.

The other key appeared. Qin Yu grabbed onto it as he turned and looked at Number 327 coldly. He dashed off into the distance.

Behind him, after Number 418 died, his blood formed a ball. With a 'pop', it exploded and a red mist appeared. It formed Number 418's pained and twisted face.

"Him, it is him!"

Number 418 complained frantically.

The ball of blood gathered, exploded, and repeated this three more times until only thirty percent was left before it disappeared into the air.

As Number 327 watched the space where the blood disappeared, sorrow filled his eyes. He knew that he had lost his friend forever.

Number 418 would not die and would be reborn through the Life Spring. But the Number 418 that would be born would only be similar in name.

"Don't worry, I know it is him. I will remember his aura. My friend, Number 418, I swear to you that I will find and kill him. No matter how much it takes or what price I have to pay."

Number 327 growled. His face was filled with sorrow and pain. Soon, an icy and murderous aura covered it. He lifted his head to look at the two small world fragments above and the ship that was silently sitting there.

No matter who it was, after they got the keys, they would go to the ship. As long as he waited, he would be able to find that person.

The illusions of the two elders could come out once more. Along with his clan's secret Origin Assembling Technique, that person would not be able to escape.

Kill him...I have to kill him!

Chapter 1379 – Seal Pact

Qin Yu was not hesitant to kill people, especially if they were from the Mysterious Clan. As such, he did not feel affected by Number 327's hateful glare and his heavy killing intent.

He believed that the hatred between the two of them could only be resolved if one of them died.

Despite the accident, it was still a success since he obtained the two keys. The only bad thing was that he originally wanted to wait it out. There were still hidden cards that had not been played by the two clans. There would be many more hidden dangers to face in getting the ship to sail smoothly.

Simply put, the two camps had both lost their keys and they were both going to target the ship with a heavy stench of blood because of the Blood Sacrifice.

As such, taking the keys and making use of the fragmented area's ancient True Saints was the simple part of the plan. If he considered the next step of boarding the ship...everything in the world was like that; gains and losses were needed to strike a balance.

By this point, Qin Yu was in no mood to think about this. Even if he had the time, he would not bother pondering over it.

However, the truth was always different from ideal. He had to face the great problem of operating the ship successfully.

Soon, Qin Yu realized that he did not need to solve this problem by himself. The fragmented area's ancient True Saints came to find him.

Obviously, one had to have some abilities of their own to negotiate with people. One had no right to give people conditions if someone could easily crush them with a finger.

"You are really clever to play the two camps in your palm. I admire you." A warm and gentle voice suddenly rang in the silence. Qin Yu maintained a calm expression and said, "Your hidden strength is also incredible and you hid everything from me...also, I am quite curious. How did you manage to find my aura?"

The space in front of him floated like water and a middle-aged man in a black robe walked out. His skin was clear and he had defined features. His dark eyes gave him a wise look.

He cupped his hands together and smiled, "I have some small tricks up my sleeve that help me recognize auras."

Ever since Qin Yu refined the Rule System Body and used the innate spirit energy to transform, this was the first time he had been exposed by someone. It was definitely bullshit for the man to say that he had specific skills.

However, the man had said it as a passing remark and he wanted to test Qin Yu. Qin Yu looked at him and went straight to the point, "Close Saint, did you seek me out to stop me and steal my keys?"

Close Saint shook his head, "I did consider that, but after meeting you, I gave up on this thought."

He straightened himself, "Also, I would like to apologize to you first. I hesitated to act previously and that was rude of me."

Qin Yu remained expressionless, "It is alright. Instead, I need to thank you for your help. Otherwise I would not have been able to obtain the keys."

This was the truth but it would be awkward to say it directly.

However, this was exactly Qin Yu's attitude. He was strong and overbearing.

Did they do their research to see how many True Saints he had killed before? You dare to take advantage of me? You are lucky you are still alive!

Close Saint was not angry. The world operated in this manner. If you have strength, you could act freely.

He smiled and said, "Virtuous Nine, I am here today in hopes of collaborating with you to board the ship."

Qin Yu's eyebrows were raised, "What makes you think I will work with you?"

Close Saint replied, "If we do not reach an agreement, you will not be able to operate the ship even with the keys. I am sure you know of this. My words are not an exaggeration: if I say it, I will definitely do it."

Qin Yu fell silent.

In actual fact, he was silent for the sake of it. He had already guessed Close Saint's intentions before he even spoke.

The basis of their collaboration was a threat.

Since he could not lure Qin Yu, he could only give him a threat. Under such circumstances, would the fragmented area ancient True Saints need to think twice on what to do?

Qin Yu had to be silent to appear as though he was put in a spot and he had to take a step back. For Qin Yu, who was such a great actor, putting on an act was very easy.

He frowned slightly and his expression darkened. This showed that he was conflicted and unhappy.

Close Saint was not in a hurry and he smiled as he waited. If Qin Yu was not stupid, he would make the right decision.

As someone who watched everything, Close Saint naturally knew that Virtuous Nine was not dumb.

As he expected, after a few moments Qin Yu sighed deeply and said, "Alright, I will agree to let you guys board the ship, but the keys are mine. You guys will settle the boarding of the ship."

This was his decision.

Firstly, there was no way for Qin Yu to avoid them and board the ship alone. Secondly, because of the war, the wise decision was to ally with these True Saints and use their strength against the two camps.

Close Saint's eyes narrowed and his smile grew faint, "Virtuous Nine, you should know that this is not a simple matter."

Qin Yu said, "I did so much more to get the keys and this is my only condition. If you don't agree to this, why don't you try taking the keys away from me?"

He was so cold!

Granted, he did this because he was absolutely confident in his strength.

So what about the ancient True Saints who closed themselves away in cultivation?

In Bounded Zero Place, no matter how strong they were, they would be under constraints. With Qin Yu's current strength there was no need for him to be fearful.

He might not be able to go against a whole group of ancient True Saints, but he was confident in escaping.

Close Saint fell silent; he could sense Qin Yu's resolution. Then, he slowly nodded, "Alright, I can agree to these terms."

He lifted his hand and a bright light flowed out from his palm. Slowly, the energy interlinked and formed a weird ancient Seal Pact.

Looking at Qin Yu, Close Saint's eyes flashed and he said, "To ensure that we both stay true to our words and to prevent mishaps, please sign this, Virtuous Nine."

Stone Pagoda's voice echoed in Qin Yu's head, "Seal Pact...I can't believe someone still knows of this. Close Saint must be very very old."

"He is testing you and he altered the Seal Pact during its construction. Thankfully, I did my research on this before."

These words flowed through his mind. A few moments later, Qin Yu smirked, "Close Saint, are you trying to take advantage of me for my lack of experience? There is something wrong with your Seal Pact; if you don't fix it, I will not sign on it."

Close Saint laughed out loud and bowed, "It is a small test. After all, we are still unfamiliar with each other."

He laughed joyfully and he did not appear awkward at all after being seen through. His skin was so thick, it was definitely built up through the years.

He lightly pressed on the Seal Pact and it shook slightly. Inner markings within the Seal Pact changed.

Stone Pagoda said, "He he, Close Saint isn't very truthful. He added more markings when changing it. Never mind, since he wants to play tricks, we will go along with it. When you sign on it, use a Blood Pact. I will channel some of my powers in. Once he discovers it, he will be in for a rude shock."

Qin Yu did not doubt Stone Pagoda's words. A short while later, he pointed his finger and a drop of blood shot forward. It was absorbed into the Seal Pact.

"Blood Pact..." Close Saint frowned, "Virtuous Nine, you are very sincere. I will not let you down."

He also allowed a drop of blood to be absorbed into the Seal Pact. There was a buzzing sound and the blood ignited and vanished. An invisible force flowed from the Seal Pact and tied the two drops of blood together.

In general, their agreement was to collaborate with each other and work together.

Close Saint cupped his hands together, "Virtuous Nine, please wait while we make the preparations..." He paused and then broke into a smile, "If there is anyone you are concerned about here, please notify them to leave. Otherwise, we might accidentally harm them too."

Qin Yu's eyebrows raised and he uttered, "Okay."

Close Saint smiled and he turned and left. As his body flashed, he entered the space and disappeared.

Once he was gone, Qin Yu flipped his palm out and took out a jade slip. He allowed his divine sense to flow into it and he marked it. A few moments later, the jade slip vibrated slightly from feedback.

Slap!

He squeezed his fingers tight and the jade slip shattered. Qin Yu stepped forward and flew off.

A few moments later, he left the scene and met up with the rest of his group.

“Greetings to Mister Ninth!” The group of four bowed. There was worry in their eyes.

Qin Yu could guess what they were thinking and he updated them, “Everything has gone smoothly. I obtained what I wanted.” Soaring Sky, Rice Paper, Zhou Lei, and Ruan Jing smiled instantly and they felt relieved. Mister Ninth was so capable.

The ancient True Saints had interfered and they instantly disrupted the situation. Yet, his plans were not affected.

Looking at the four smiling faces, Qin Yu took out a fragment of the Great Dao from the Nether Saint. He split it in four and said, “We have done well. As per the agreement, this is for each of you.”

Although this was what he promised, the group of four felt uncomfortable when Qin Yu took out the Great Dao fragment.

They felt like they did not do anything. Qin Yu made the plans while they were just side actors. This reward was too much and they felt embarrassed to take it. Yet, it was not possible for them to turn it down.

Their hearts pumped fiercely out of excitement!

A Great Dao fragment from a True Saint was valuable loot. It would be such a pity if they missed out on it.

The four people’s eyes sparkled and they bowed, “Thank you, Mister Ninth!”

Once they took the Great Dao fragment, they felt its aura. Even Soaring Sky, who came from the refined Transcendent Sword Sect, felt excited.

There was no way for any one of them to calm down. All of them were eager to close themselves in cultivation immediately.

Qin Yu told them, “What happens next should not involve you guys as it could be very dangerous. Store this item well and I will suggest that you guys leave immediately. Of course, I will not stop you if you choose to stay.”

The four people did not doubt Qin Yu’s judgment at all. Since he said that it was dangerous, it would be very risky for them to continue.

Was this Qin Yu’s attempt to lie and scare them away to keep the loot for himself? Hehe, was there a need for that?

Soaring Sky was the first to bow, “Thank you for the reminder Mister Ninth. I have been in Bounded Zero Place for a long time already and I ought to leave now.”

Rice Paper, Zhou Lei, and Ruan Jing all nodded, “Yes, we have decided to leave too.”

They knew very well that the real battle in Bounded Zero Place had yet to begin. The World of Darkness, the Mysterious Clan, Qin Yu, and the ancient True Saints were all participants. It would be foolish of them to interfere.

They would be wise to know their place!

However, Soft Peach did not think the same way. She stared at Qin Yu, "I am not going to leave."

There was determination and resolution in her tone.

Chapter 1380 – Hexagram

In the end, Qin Yu was unable to get rid of Soft Peach. After sending Soaring Sky, Rice Paper, and Zhou Lei off, he turned and said, "Soft Peach, you should know my identity already, as do I know yours."

Soft Peach smiled, "You are wondering why I continue to stay with you? Why I am so thick-skinned to stay beside you all the time?"

Qin Yu was silent. It was very hard for him to say anything while looking at her face. However, his silence expressed his attitude. Aside from the three fatal blows that she gave him at the start, Soft Peach had been very close and had not harmed him. Yet, Qin Yu was still unable to trust her.

Soft Peach frowned deeply, "Favored ones are very fearless. Qin Yu, you are going too far!" This lasted a moment before she suddenly broke into a smile, "However, too bad that I ended up falling for you. Anything that I set my eyes on will not be able to leave!"

She winked at Qin Yu, "Look, look carefully. I am exactly like Peachy. Not only my face, my entire physical body is identical to her. If you don't believe it, you can touch it for yourself."

Qin Yu was startled by her frankness and he took a few steps back anxiously. He lowered his head and yelled, "Soft Peach!" This crazy woman was willing to do anything.

Soft Peach blinked her eyes, "Are you still not happy with touching it? If you still want more, I am fine with it, but it might not be suitable now."

What was not suitable?

Gritting his teeth, Qin Yu turned and left. He finally knew clearly that Soft Peach was going to stick to him closely. She had such thick skin!

Why?

Love at first sight was common in novels and dramas. Such a thing would never happen for Soft Peach.

While things were not said explicitly, Qin Yu knew clearly that the fact that Soft Peach had hidden herself for so many years meant she was very clever and patient. Otherwise, would the Peach Garden and the Spring Master have allowed her to live for so long?

Everything aside, Qin Yu would never believe that this intelligent and patient Soft Peach would jump on him and stick by his side shamelessly. There was something wrong here, but Qin Yu did not know what right now.

“Wait for me!” Soft Peach called as she chased after Qin Yu. She could sense a faint admiration in the depths of Qin Yu’s eyes. He was truly a smart guy. From the very beginning, he was testing her and he might have figured something out.

It was comforting at times to be friends with smart people, but most of the time it wasn’t. However, there was no choice. She was determined to be with him.

He could not get rid of her and it was not a good time to rage at her. Qin Yu was going to try his best to ignore Soft Peach.

Thankfully, this woman was self aware. She knew that she was not welcomed and she was quiet for a large part of the time.

Qin Yu was waiting for Close Saint to send him a message through the Seal Pact. At the same time, he was curious about what kind of tricks the ancient Saints had to be able to hold back the West Desolate and Mysterious Clan in order to board the ship successfully.

Perhaps because he anticipated it, the wait did not feel long. The Seal Pact vibrated slightly and Qin Yu received the message.

The message content was very simple. It gave Qin Yu a location and it instructed him to head there with minimal interruptions. Additionally, Close Saint also reminded Qin Yu to send his group of four away. It seems like it was an area array that required a team effort. These ancient Saints seemed to be directly trying to suppress the two camps.

Obviously, this was not going to be easy. Although the group of ancient Saints had shown that they had immense powers, Qin Yu did not think too highly of them.

However, since they already decided on this, he was not going to stop them. The best case would be a complete success but even if it was not, both sides would be harmed and that was also an acceptable outcome.

Shoosh –

Qin Yu’s body flashed and he flew off. Soft Peach chased after him. Despite his cold and disrespectful attitude, she wore a smile and she did not show any displeasure.

Qin Yu’s lips twitched; her patience was very good. However, the more this was the case, the deeper her motives were. There was no one in this world who was willing to be wronged.

There was no objection to this.

The location given was not far and he reached his destination quickly. Although he was confident in his abilities, it did not mean that he would be careless. Things could take a turn at any moment.

Furthermore, in Qin Yu’s opinion, the group of ancient Saints was like wild rapids that could rage at any time. They were scarier than the deep sea.

He slowed down at a distance from his destination. He used his senses to scan the area and also called Stone Pagoda for advice. After all, there was a group of old beings in front. Who knew what tricks they had?

Close Saint had already pulled a few strings when they signed the Seal Pact. If Stone Pagoda had not interfered, Qin Yu would have fallen into his trap.

However, this time, there did not seem to be anything wrong. After confirming with Stone Pagoda three times, Qin Yu flew into the area.

Soft Peach chuckled to herself. Although she did not say anything, it was clear what she was thinking. He was very cautious!

His expression darkened but he ignored her. He still was not sure what her real personality was. However, he had an impression from his observations of her. Until he thought of what to do with her, he would treat her coldly.

Qin Yu's silence made Soft Peach smirk and she did not continue to bother him. She stood quietly at her spot, a soft fragrance wafting off her. Qin Yu breathed in this calming scent. Though he had noticed it before, this was the first time he paid particular attention to it.

It came from her and it was not a thick fragrance but a light waft that touched Qin Yu's heart. Right now, he wanted to stop breathing but he could feel a sense of peace and happiness.

Qin Yu had to admit that he liked this smell. It was definitely not a lure, but he knew that this woman's personality was very compatible with him.

This was a very dangerous thought and Qin Yu quickly shook himself out of it. At the same time, a slight worry swept through him. This was a similar feeling to the one he had with Peachy.

Was it because they were completely similar to Ning Ling or did the original body and avatars have similar attributes? Although he knew very well that they were not similar, he felt close to her.

Qin Yu stopped his breathing and stopped smelling her scent. He closed his eyes and tried his best to remain calm to think about his next plans.

Soft Peach noticed his reaction. She smirked and revealed a smile in her eyes.

The relationship between the original body and the avatars was much closer than anyone could think of. Furthermore, Soft Peach was strong and after she got her freedom, the boundary between the two started to become blurrier.

Could the positions of an avatar and the original body be switched? She had tried very hard but she had not been able to break through. It seemed like this was her limit.

As such, when Soft Peach first revealed herself, she did not hide her existence. One reason was because she was unsettled by Peachy's current situation. Secondly, there was no longer a reason for her to hide herself.

The Spring Master's determination and his current physical health made her back off for now. However, after she met Qin Yu, she had a newfound discovery.

Though she was not sure of the exact reason, she had a strong feeling that Qin Yu had something that could help her break through her bottleneck.

This was the reason why she was so determined to stick to Qin Yu. Of course, she acknowledged that Qin Yu was outstanding and she liked him.

Soft Peach would not let such a man slip through her fingers.

When Qin Yu calmed himself down and Soft Peach noticed his reaction, the fragmented area True Saints began their move.

However, before that, someone had a different opinion to Close Saint.

“It is not difficult for us to kill a True Saint if we team up. Your decision does not seem right.”

There were a total of six ancient Saints in the fragmented area. The person who spoke fought against Number 327 before and he had a deep understanding of the Space Dao. He was one of the most powerful among the six True Saints.

This was also why he could question Close Saint. Of course, the other crucial reason was that the other True Saint who teamed up with him against Number 327 was his twin brother.

The moment he said this, another deep voice rumbled, “My brother is right. I hope you have a good explanation, Close Saint.”

The other three True Saints remained silent.

Any team that had more than two members was bound to have internal disagreements and factions.

For these ancient Saints, they were Close Saint, the twins, and the other three True Saints.

Close Saint was the lonely one. However, he had to be alone for the group of six to be split into three even subgroups. This also showed how strong he was.

He was not angry after being doubted. Instead, he remained calm, “Regardless of Virtuous Nine’s real identity, what matters to us is his cultivation. Before I met him, I considered stealing the keys from him, but I changed my mind after.”

The twins frowned, “Is he very strong?”

Close Saint half nodded and half shook his head, “He is very strong. I am not confident of defeating him myself. However, this isn’t the only reason. If the six of us work together, we can even take on a Ruler, much less someone of the same level as us.”

Seeming to have thought this through already, he said, “I had a bad feeling. More accurately, I had an intuition that if we fight against him, we might be on the losing side.”

Silence engulfed the area.

Although the six True Saints were not close, they allied together and naturally knew each other’s strength.

Close Saint was the strongest and this was the key for him acting alone. Furthermore, he had cultivated an ancient way before and he had very sharp senses. He could always avoid danger.

Many past instances had proved this. As such, no one took him lightly when Close Saint said this.

The three True Saints suddenly said, "Since that is the case, let's do as Close Saint said."

"It is a rare opportunity and our priority is to enter the Mountain of Flames. We should try to avoid fighting amongst ourselves."

"That's right, I agree with Close Saint!"

Two against one.

The twin True Saints scoffed lightly and did not add anything further.

There wasn't a triumphant look on Close Saint and his expression remained the same. He nodded, "Since everyone is in agreement, let's begin."

He turned and left first.

The twin True Saints each chose a position nearby.

The other three ancient Saints took their position.

The six people formed six points. From above, the shape they formed was a hexagram.

Not long later, an intense aura burst out from the six True Saints. It pierced through the air and caused space to shake violently.

As such, a bright hexagram slowly started to form in the sky. The area it covered was large and the ship was in the middle of it. The two small world fragments and a few large areas nearby were covered within it.

The Mysterious Clan had been waiting in ambush by the ship to kill Qin Yu. The West Desolate was helpless and furious when they realized that their key was missing.

Because of that, almost everyone from the two camps was within the area of the hexagram!