

## Refining 1451

### Chapter 1451 – Flood Dragon Saint

Qin Yu glanced sideways at Stone Pagoda, his eyebrows knitted together. “What are you trying to say?”

Stone Pagoda replied respectfully, “Master, I just want to remind you that in this world, whatever you see may not be how things truly are, but it’s still better than listening to one-sided remarks and trusting them.”

He paused for a while before continuing, “For example, with regards to the Great Dao Spirit, no one knows if something has really happened to it or not. Why don’t you confirm this first and decide what to do afterwards?”

Qin Yu rubbed the space between his eyebrows. “I’ve already examined it using my senses many times, yet I have not found anything strange about it. How can I really confirm this?”

Stone Pagoda said, “Master is worried that your Great Dao has changed simply because it has shattered a few times...since this could be the cause, then that’s no problem at all. Why don’t you try to shatter your Great Dao again and see what happens.”

Qin Yu paused and looked coldly at Stone Pagoda’s illusion, angrily thinking about the kind of shitty suggestions that he was giving to him. Condensing the Great Dao was not difficult for Qin Yu, but it still was not a good feeling.

Furthermore, after confirming that the Great Dao had a spirit, shattering the Great Dao had to be done in steps. If it was overly stimulated, he could lose control of the Great Dao and it would backfire on him instead.

How could something like this be attempted easily?

Just when he was about to open his mouth to complain, he stopped himself. Stone Pagoda was extremely smart; why would he even suggest something so stupid?

Qin Yu glanced over at him, his thoughts turning quickly in his mind. It was as if he had suddenly come to a realization as he said, “Are you telling me that I can borrow someone else’s power to prevent the dangers of the Great Dao backfiring?”

There were only two people he could think of – that woman or that mysterious being from space time!

Stone Pagoda nodded its head and said, “Master, I believe this is the best opportunity.” He paused for a few moments before continuing, “In the World of Darkness when you were facing the Darkness Ruler, when you were about to call for the Ruler, that mysterious being suddenly appeared to help you. Even though it said that it was just helping you because it was being kind, you know very clearly that everything happens for a reason. We don’t know what its intentions are, but it still did help you. As for what this will cost you, you will have to think about it yourself. By assessing the current situation, I don’t think it will ask for too much.”

Qin Yu replied, “We can’t take such a risk. Even if it helped me once, it doesn’t mean it will help me again.”

“That’s correct, so the Ruler will be our backup plan...” Stone Pagoda explained slowly. “Everything is ready. Not long from now, Master will be entering the Desolate Area to complete the assignment that she gave you. She won’t let anything happen to you because of that. That being helped you for some unknown reason, and Her Excellency will be keeping a close eye on you, that’s two safeguards. That’s why I am telling you that this is the best opportunity!”

Qin Yu’s eyes flashed for a second, finally understanding what Stone Pagoda was trying to tell him. Since they had already found out about the Great Dao’s hidden dangers, and were unable to do anything about it, indeed, the best solution now was to borrow someone else’s power.

This brat was indeed powerful and smart to be able to think of such a solution...in Qin Yu’s heart, he could not help but acknowledge this.

Sooner or later, problems were going to arise, so why not make the necessary preparations now? It would be more difficult to solve his problems if the situation changed in the future. Furthermore, shattering his Great Dao was not an easy undertaking, even though Qin Yu could easily achieve it by channeling his Great Dao towards the East Sea Sword and unleashing its power. Shattering his Great Dao once could bring him a terrifying amount of power. However, if he just used it like that, it would be a waste.

Qin Yu had a slight headache, thinking about what kind of opponent he should find for this sword and also about the fact that he owed the mysterious being a True Saint’s soul. There was not much time left, he should quickly get this over and done with.

Oh, why don’t I use this sword to finish the deal? Though, it feels like I would be using a chopper to kill an ant. No matter, as long as I get what I want.

Who should I kill?

With time, the number of True Saints in the Vast Brightness World had gradually increased. Even though they did not usually make an appearance in public, there were still a number of them.

However, after thinking about it carefully, those that had enmity with Qin Yu had mostly been killed by him. To think that he was unable to find a suitable target.

He briefly thought about randomly killing an innocent True Saint, but it was best not to do something like that. There were many people in this world that deserved to be killed, so why kill the innocent?

He thought about it even more, and concluded that he now had two options. The first was to go to the World of Darkness.

There was loads of enmity between Qin Yu and them; even if he killed one or two Darkness True Saints, he would not feel an inch of guilt.

Though he thought of the World of Darkness first, he quickly ruled this option out. Since he had recently killed the Darkness Ruler, it was best to lay low in the Great Desolate to avoid any unnecessary trouble.

Now, there was only the second option left – the Dusk Order!

It was a magnificent name, worthy of only the most powerful. Back then, when the Peach Garden was in danger, it was all the Dusk Order’s doing. Yet, the Peach Garden did not collapse because of their deeds,

and in fact had been reinvigorated because of Qin Yu's interference and now had two True Saints. They were even more powerful than they used to be, and because of this, they were able to find some traces of who had put them in danger. Discovering the Dusk Order's name was only a matter of time.

According to White Phoenix, whatever had happened at the Transcendent Sword Sect seemed to also be related to the Dusk Order.

The people from the Dusk Order had almost destroyed the Peach Garden, almost killed Peachy, and even set up a trap at the Transcendent Sword Sect targeting Qin Yu. These were reasons enough to kill them.

The only thing that was worth considering was the fact that they were able to command so many True Saints meant that there was a Ruler backing them up behind the scenes.

Killing True Saints was an easy task for Qin Yu. He was not scared that he was outnumbered, but at the same time, he was unwilling to wage a war with all of them at once as that might invite their Ruler to interfere. If that happened, things would be complicated. Even if Qin Yu was confident of his powers, he was not sure that he was at the stage where he could easily defeat a Ruler.

However, very quickly, his eyes shone. Since he had already decided to ask for help to solve the issue of the Great Dao backfiring on him, then it was the perfect opportunity to get rid of the entire Dusk Order!

Otherwise, later on, when Qin Yu entered the Desolate Area, it would be catastrophic if the Dusk Order made a move against the Peach Garden again.

Qin Yu smiled a little. The more he thought about it, the more he found that picking the Dusk Order as his target was a wonderful choice.

Now that he knew who his target was, what he needed to do was to go back to the Peach Garden again and get detailed information about the Dusk Order from White Phoenix. Back then, he had only gotten a vague idea of who the Dusk Order was.

Making up his mind, Qin Yu did not delay any further and made his way towards the Peach Garden.

In the Outer Void, an extremely large and terrifying Void Creature was curled up in agony and could not stop moaning in pain. This situation once again reminds us not to eat anything and everything indiscriminately, otherwise a problem would definitely arise.

Suddenly, the Void Creature opened its mouth and spat out a ball of muddy fog. Qin Yu walked out from this fog casually.

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Having gotten rid of the foreign object in its body, the pain subsided as well. The Void Creature was frightened as it looked at Qin Yu, before turning its head to escape from him.

Qin Yu did not stop it from escaping, after all, the structure of a small world had already formed in this Void Creature. Killing it would only attract more predators, and he did not want the heavens to be alerted to his deeds. It was better to avoid unnecessary trouble!

Qin Yu turned to leave, moving at a frightening speed such that he quickly arrived at the outside of a small world. He waved his arm to slice open a crack and walked through it.

Without any hesitation, the moment he stepped into this small world, he summoned the Peach Wood Portal Door. He opened the door and the next moment, he disappeared into thin air.

He had crossed the East Sea and spent some time in a Void Creature's stomach, which felt like he had gone through a long and arduous journey. However, only half a day had passed.

This was the privilege of being a strong cultivator. To them, though traversing these endless small worlds was not like prancing through their backyard, it was still incredibly easy.

Just this benefit alone was enough to make countless ordinary cultivators envious. One needed to know that many people had not left their hometown ever since they were born, not knowing that there were other worlds outside of their own.

The world was vast, but one also needed to be strong and powerful enough to be able to appreciate its vastness. Otherwise, it would be like looking up in a well and seeing only one small circle of the infinite sky.

I've deviated, let's go back to the main problem.

Qin Yu stepped out of the portal and went straight towards where White Phoenix resided.

He had only half a month when he struck a deal with the mysterious being. Now, he had barely a few days left. Even if he had chosen a target already, he still needed to speed up the process.

White Phoenix, who was still nursing a chest wound, was over the moon when he saw Qin Yu. However, without waiting for him to utter a single word, Qin Yu interrupted, "This is extremely urgent. Third apprentice brother, I need all the information you have about the Dusk Order."

White Phoenix froze for a while, but after looking at the expression on Qin Yu's face, he nodded and turned to leave. Very quickly, he returned and gave a jade slip to Qin Yu. He said, "I've made a copy of the information for you in here, this is everything we know about them."

Qin Yu cupped his fists and bowed, "Thank you, third apprentice brother!"

The moment he took the jade slip, he left once again at a frightening speed. White Phoenix's eyes widened, thinking to himself that this was what it meant to 'Destroy the bridge after crossing it,' running to me only when you need me, and leaving immediately after getting what you want.

However, from the looks of it, it seemed that shattering and recondensing the Great Dao were related to other secrets, otherwise junior-apprentice brother would not leave just like that without a word.

Under White Phoenix's calm and gentle facade, he was extremely curious about Qin Yu's secrets. Therefore, even though he understood Qin Yu's plight, he was still dying to know more.

White Phoenix looked at the spot where Qin Yu disappeared and laughed bitterly to himself. He could not help but rub his chest, feeling undoubtedly suffocated.

Qin Yu did not want to divulge any matters related to Furnace, but even if he did not mind sharing, he did not have the time to. He channeled his divine sense into the jade slip and read the information related to the Dusk Order.

Frankly, the information was not as detailed as he had hoped. The Peach Garden was one of the best Holy Lands that existed; its information network was definitely very broad and powerful. However, it could only retrieve limited information about the Dusk Order. Evidently, the Dusk Order was extremely cautious about the traces it left behind.

The good thing was that Qin Yu still managed to gain some valuable insights. For example, the jade slip recorded information about some of the Dusk Order's members.

"Flood Dragon Saint!" Qin Yu mumbled to himself. His eyes shone with excitement. Well, my first target will be you then.

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Flood Dragon Saint.

Some aliases in this world were very ambiguous. They always sounded mighty, yet slightly strange. Yet, other aliases were plain and straightforward, such as that old dragon that was known as the East Sea's Dragon Saint. Just hearing the name let you know where that person was from.

Flood Dragon Saint was the same. Strictly speaking, he had some blood relation to that old dragon in the East Sea. But due to his mixed blood, he was a flood dragon and not a pure-blooded dragon.

A large portion of dragons in this world were flood dragons that were incomparable to true dragons. Their statuses were hugely different; true dragons were completely in another league.

However, everything in this world had exceptions. It was the same for the flood dragons as well. For example, this Flood Dragon Saint that we are talking about right now was an exception too.

It has been mentioned previously that the Dragon Saint and Flood Dragon Saint were related by blood. Firstly, the Dragon Saint had a higher seniority because he was very old. Many dragon clans in the Vast Brightness World were somehow linked to this Dragon Saint. Secondly, the dragon clans had a higher propensity to reproduce and they liked to mate with many different creatures. Therefore, this caused many variations of flood dragons to be created.

This Flood Dragon Saint's mother was a respected member in the Dragon Clan, and his father was an ancient and strange creature that was covered by armor made from gold.

Even though their offspring was of mixed blood, the Flood Dragon Saint was powerful because he had gotten a mix of his parents' powers. He even had a natural gift for cultivation.

It was precisely because of this that he could become a True Saint, and one of the most powerful cultivators in the world. Because he had inherited his father's traits, he also had a strong physical body.

Not many people knew that this Flood Dragon Saint had joined the Dusk Order in secret. Thankfully, the Peach Garden had a broad information network that allowed them to find out this piece of information. As a result, Qin Yu was here, standing outside of the Dragon Abyss Town.

Flood dragons were known as 'mixed blood dragons', which of course was not a compliment at all. Dragons from the Dragon Clan looked down on these flood dragons. This caused flood dragons to have a tense relationship with dragons even though they were related by blood.

As the most powerful flood dragon, Flood Dragon Saint had fought a big battle against the Dragon Saint from the East Sea a long time ago, wanting to overthrow the Dragon Clan's reign. This further cemented the statuses of dragons and flood dragons, as the battle ended in defeat for Flood Dragon Saint. However, Flood Dragon Saint managed to escape safely, showing his strong survival abilities.

Qin Yu looked at the huge stone tablet that sat on the edge of the abyss. On it were three words that said 'Dragon Abyss Town', written in blood. Qin Yu gave a sinister smile.

Thankfully, Flood Dragon Saint was an arch enemy of the East Sea Dragon Clan, otherwise he would be put in a difficult position since he owed that old dragon a favor.

However, thinking about it carefully now, in such a situation, there was not enough time for him to think of another option.

Therefore, even if Flood Dragon Saint and that old dragon had reconciled their relationship, Qin Yu would still kill Flood Dragon Saint. Hehe...indeed, he could not lie to himself; he was very clear about the kind of person he was and the things he was capable of doing.

Shaking his head and suppressing any thoughts of self-mockery, Qin Yu took a step forward, allowing himself to fall quickly like a large piece of stone.

#### **Chapter 1452 – Ten True Saints Descending**

In this place, True Saints could sense even the smallest changes in the air. Without any form of concealment, Qin Yu brazenly barged in. With a 'pu-tong' sound, a huge splash was created. Somewhere deep in Dragon Abyss Town, Flood Dragon Saint's two eyes widened, full of radiance.

With a cold scoff, Flood Dragon Saint got up and with one step forward, he disappeared and reappeared in front of Qin Yu. His fierce eyes that had a strong suppressing aura looked straight at Qin Yu. His eyebrows were furrowed.

"Qin Yu from the Peach Garden?"

"That's right."

Flood Dragon Saint frowned even more. "I seem to have no relationship or connections with the Peach Garden whatsoever."

Qin Yu gave him a sideways look, "You're with the Dusk Order."

Suddenly, the atmosphere became tense. Invisible pressure was released, causing the air to become thick and making it difficult to breathe.

Flood Dragon Saint had a cold look in his eyes. "What do you want?"

"To kill you."

Flood Dragon Saint laughed loudly, "Such arrogance from the ninth disciple of the Peach Garden! Even if you managed to kill Zhou and Lin Saint all by yourself, do you really think that I would allow you to do as you wish here?"

Qin Yu raised his arms and took the offensive, "You'll know the answer once you try."

"You're asking for death!" Flood Dragon Saint bellowed as he made his move too.

Hong –

The whole of Dragon Abyss Town shook. A terrifying aura was released from all directions like a huge tsunami.

Flood Dragon Saint's subordinates, who were the closest to the action, did not even manage to utter a word before they were torn into pieces by the sheer pressure that was being released.

Those that were slightly further away paled instantly and scrambled in all directions, trying to escape.

With their levels of cultivation, there was only one possible outcome for them if they were to be in the presence of True Saints trying to kill each other – death.

Ka-cha –

Ka-cha –

Cracks started forming from the center of Dragon Abyss Town, spreading outwards in all directions.

This caused many flood dragons who had come to watch to suddenly look fearful.

Flood Dragon Saint was very powerful and was one of the peak True Saints, it was no wonder that he was recruited by the Dusk Order to become one of its members. Of course, even if this was the case, given Qin Yu's current abilities, killing this Flood Dragon Saint was not too difficult of a task to complete.

However, if Qin Yu really killed him just like that, how was Flood Dragon Saint going to call for backup? It would affect Qin Yu's later plans if Flood Dragon Saint's backup did not arrive. That was why Qin Yu had to create an image of an enormous battle ensuing. If it were not for his plans, he would not have to create such a huge disturbance.

Making a few calculations in his head, Qin Yu had already given enough time. If Flood Dragon Saint had some sense, he would already have relayed a message calling for help.

The killing intent in Qin Yu's eyes exploded, and suddenly, in this deep corner of Dragon Abyss Town that was shaking violently, Flood Dragon Saint's loud screaming rang out. "You were hiding your true powers...no-!"

His scream was cut off abruptly, and a huge dragon head flew towards the sky, blood spewing from where it had been severed.

Whoosh –

A Flood Dragon illusion flew out from the corpse and looked at Qin Yu with bitter resentment before turning to escape. However, the illusion suddenly bellowed in agony as his soul exploded, causing him to curl up in pain, unable to escape.

In a low voice, Qin Yu said, "This flood dragon is my offering to you, please accept it." Then, he activated the contract's energy from within his body.

In the next moment, a soft sigh could be heard, sounding slightly helpless, "Oh, Qin Yu, why are you always in a hurry to do things. I told you many times that this was not urgent."

Qin Yu turned and was surprised to see that pair of pretty eyes. "I did not wish to rush this either, but there are only a few days left before the agreement expires. I want to clear my debts as soon as possible."

The other party blinked a few times and gave a look of admiration, not at all embarrassed from being exposed. "It seems that that pagoda knows more than I give it credit for. It's too cute." Looking at Qin Yu and seeing that he was silent and not giving any reaction at all, it continued, "This is a very pleasant offering. I'll accept this then."

The flood dragon's soul that was still curled up in pain was now shocked. It was as if he had been frozen, unable to move at all.

Then, the flood dragon's soul and body, and even the blood that had spewed out, rapidly disappeared into thin air. Very quickly, nothing was left behind. A flood dragon that was a peak-level True Saint was cleanly 'erased' just like that.

Qin Yu suddenly said, "Strong mysterious being from space time, back then in the World of Darkness, you helped me. I have always remembered it. I'm going to kill a few more people, who I'll also give to you to reciprocate the kindness you've shown me."

The pretty eyes stared straight at Qin Yu and smiled mysteriously. Seeming to be thinking about something, that being replied, "Sure."

Qin Yu was slightly apprehensive. At first, he did not think his attempt would be successful. Surprisingly, the mysterious being had agreed so easily.

However, at this juncture, he did not have much time to ponder the situation. After making sure there were no dangers around him, he took on the appearance of a flood dragon.

Since the Dusk Order wanted to take the opportunity to gain more power while the Vast Brightness World was in turmoil, it would definitely have a large number of members. Just killing Flood Dragon Saint was not big enough of a disturbance.

Furthermore, from the beginning, Qin Yu's targets were not these True Saints...otherwise, why would he have to make so many preparations?

'Pale' and 'weak', Qin Yu disguised himself as Flood Dragon Saint and roared angrily, "Where did everyone go?! Come back now!"

That pair of pretty eyes floated quietly at the side and watched Qin Yu. They shone and showed a huge interest in what he was doing.



The entire place was in ruins, and outside of Dragon Abyss Town, there were many dragons that had fled here to escape from the fierce battle between Qin Yu and Flood Dragon Saint. After hearing their elder's roar, many of them widened their eyes and looked extremely relieved and happy. Old Ancestor was fine!

Xiu –

Xiu –

The flood dragons flew back into Dragon Abyss Town one after another and reached the battleground quickly where they saw their 'Flood Dragon Saint' sitting on the ground.

"Old Ancestor, the enemy, he..." One flood dragon said hesitantly.

'Flood Dragon Saint's' face instantly turned green and he replied coldly, "He's lucky to have escaped, but I know who the enemy is. I will settle the score with him later on."

At this moment, 'Flood Dragon Saint's' expression changed slightly, as if he had sensed something was amiss. He waved his hand, "All of you may leave, go somewhere further away!"

The flood dragons were not willing to disobey his orders, so they quickly turned around to leave.

When everyone had left, 'Flood Dragon Saint' laughed coldly. "You're only arriving now? If it weren't for my luck, I would have been killed already!"

The air vibrated and a figure walked out. His whole body was wrapped in black robes as he replied in a low voice, "Where is Qin Yu now?"

'Flood Dragon Saint' replied blandly, "How would I know? We exchanged a few moves before he suddenly escaped..."

Then, 'Flood Dragon Saint' started to cough violently and his face reddened with anger. He then coughed out blood and his body twitched.

The black-robed man asked, "Flood Dragon Saint, what's wrong with you?"

"Save...save me..."

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The black-robed man hesitated as he took out an object. He walked towards 'Flood Dragon Saint' and paused at his side. "Don't move around, let me check..."

Hong –

His words were cut off abruptly as he flew outwards. Many of his bones cracked, and his chest was caved inwards.

Blood spewed out from his mouth and nose and his inner organs were ruptured. Taking such a huge blow when his guard was down had caused his physical body to be almost completely ruined.

Weng –

A soft vibration with a terrifying aura rang out from beneath his black robes. This man was indeed savage, directly using his Great Dao to fight with all his life.

However, Qin Yu had already calculated this and had made many safeguards. In a flash, he raised his arm to punch the man between his eyebrows. His head was like a ripe apple that was squashed on the floor, causing juices to splash outwards. It was a tragic ending for him.

Qin Yu wiped his hands and said, "The situation was slightly urgent, so my methods were slightly more cruel. Thankfully, the soul is still complete, I hope you do not mind."

A voice that was laced with happiness rang out, "That's alright. It doesn't matter if he is missing a brain, as long as the most important part is intact."

Like what happened to Flood Dragon Saint earlier, the black-robed True Saint was 'erased' quickly as well; there was no longer a trace that he had ever existed.

Thinking about it carefully, from when the black-robed True Saint appeared to the point where he was killed, Qin Yu had not seen his face nor learned his name.

Tsk, tsk, he was a True Saint after all, yet he died just like that. How tragic!

After receiving two True Saints as an offering, the mysterious being from space time was evidently very satisfied. Its voice became lighter and happier as it said, "Qin Yu, what are you planning to do next?"

Qin Yu replied, "What do you think I should do now?"

"Cough!" The pair of pretty eyes blinked. "I think that good opportunities do not come every day, so you should not waste them."

Qin Yu gave a half-smile. "Of course, since Your Excellency has said it, I will definitely not let these opportunities go to waste."

Qin Yu disguised himself as Flood Dragon Saint once again and, putting on a frightened expression, he shot towards the sky and escaped from Dragon Abyss Town.

Hua –

'Flood Dragon Saint' rose out of the water. In the next moment, the space in front of him was torn and another black-robed figure walked out.

The second Dusk Order member had arrived!

He asked, "Flood Dragon Saint, where is Qin Yu?"

Why did he ask such a dumb question?

Where am I? I am right under your nose but you guys are unable to see me; do you expect me to admit that I am right here?

I'm sorry, but I'm not so noble!

'Flood Dragon Saint' looked excited and happy as he turned his head, "Qin Yu is right down there, but he is too strong; I can't go against him alone!"

The black-robed man felt slightly shocked as he looked at Dragon Abyss Town. His eyebrows furrowed because it was extremely quiet down there; not even a sound or sliver of activity could be heard.

He was feeling slightly uneasy, and suddenly, with a gasp, he tried to retreat. His reaction was already very fast, yet he was still unable to avoid the punch that was shooting towards him.

The black-robed figure flew outwards like a bird that had its wings clipped, unable to escape its predator.

Very quickly, this black-robed True Saint ended up in the same predicament as the one before him. Without Qin Yu needing to repeat himself, the mysterious being from space time started to clean the place again like an invisible broom.

Then, the pair of pretty eyes stared at the sky above it. That being stared for very long before feeling aggrieved. It was not full yet; why isn't anyone else coming?

Qin Yu could sense what the mysterious being was feeling and could not help but feel some hatred towards it. Don't you think you have eaten enough?

After all, the opponents that he fought against were all True Saints who were backed by a powerful Ruler. They were not a bunch of brainless idiots. Using such a vulgar strategy to successfully kill two True Saints was already considered a huge success. How could he ask for even more?

Seeming to have read Qin Yu's thoughts, the pair of eyes looked even more wronged, "Well, I've been hungry for a very long time...it's not every day that I can have such a big feast, yet it ended before it could start..."

Hiss –

Qin Yu suddenly felt his teeth aching and sucked in a breath of cold air. I have killed two True Saints for you, two True Saints that were extremely powerful, but you ate them in two big gulps just like that?

Furthermore, you just ate those World of Darkness True Saints at the Transcendent Sword Sect not long ago! Your appetite is just too good!

However, it would be this mysterious being's turn to make a move soon, so Qin Yu could not do anything but smile forcefully, "Your Excellency, please do not be anxious. I'm sure there are more coming...who knows, maybe you'll be able to have a good feast today."

However, no one else descended from above. It was definitely not because the Dusk Order was afraid. After losing so many of its powerful members, if it did not fight back at all, then they would not have such a frightening reputation!

Since it was so quiet now, it only meant that the other party was cooking up an elaborate scheme. Qin Yu would be lying if he said he was not nervous at all. However, since he had let things get to such a point, there was no more turning back.

It was either he took this opportunity to completely shatter the Dusk Order's backbone, or...well, he did not think that he would die here. At most, he would be able to escape if he tried hard enough, but there would surely be many instances of revenge that he would have to deal with.

Therefore, to avoid having to deal with more trouble, it was best if he could end everything here and now!

Qin Yu could not help but look at the pair of pretty eyes, and thought to himself about that person who had lost control in the World of Darkness who had also died so easily to the mysterious being. Even if a Ruler appeared in front of him today, it should not be a problem.

Taking in a deep breath, he suppressed all his negative emotions. Restoring his own appearance, he sat upright at the stone tablet that stood outside the Dragon Abyss Town. Since the Dusk Order was already going after him, there was no point in concealing himself anymore.

Using his name as the ninth disciple of the Peach Garden, after the battle today...if he was victorious, then no one would come and bother the Peach Garden for a long time.

Closing his eyes for a bit, Qin Yu adjusted his breathing. Even though he was getting help from someone else, he could not be too negligent.

Also, the preparations to contact the female Ruler should be made too!

In case something happened, he had to make sure that he could contact her at any time...after all, he was facing another Ruler today. Against an opponent that was more powerful than he was, he felt quite uncertain.

In Dragon Abyss Town, a few flood dragons sneakily crawled out of their hideouts and started to escape in all directions. Qin Yu knew this was happening, but did not bother with it. He was not scared of killing creatures, since he had killed many himself, but there was no point in dealing with these flood dragons for now, so he decided to save his energy.

When most of the flood dragons in Dragon Abyss Town had escaped, Qin Yu, who was still at the huge stone tablet, opened his eyes. He looked at the sky and ten figures suddenly appeared.

All of them were wearing black robes, enveloped by a cold aura. They did not conceal their killing intent and locked in on Qin Yu as their target.

Ooh, one of these black-robed figures was slightly familiar. He was exactly the one that Qin Yu had frightened away in the Vanquished Nation.

Back then, he could frighten this black-robed figure away. However, today, the situation was slightly different. Ten True Saints had formed an alliance to kill him. Their auras were flowing with terror.

Even though Qin Yu was very powerful himself, he was still shocked. His eyebrows were knitted together, his expression grave.

He frowned because he was afraid of going against ten True Saints that had formed an alliance against him. At the same time, he did not understand how the Ruler that was backing them still had not appeared. Did that Ruler really think that ten Saints were enough to suppress Qin Yu, or did he need more time to make some other preparations?

Qin Yu did not have much time to think as the ten Saints that had descended shouted, "Kill him!"

Hong –

That frantic and overflowing killing intent drowned Qin Yu in that instant.

### **Chapter 1453 – Battle Between Rulers**

When ten True Saints attacked at once, things were not so easy anymore. Their attacks intertwined with each other and started to change...simply put, Qin Yu was unable to block them.

Since he was unable to block them, he could only use one of his other cards, causing him to sigh. Originally, he wanted to use this sword for the Ruler that was backing the Dusk Order. It looked like he had overestimated himself.

Facing these ten True Saints, he had to use the sword if he wanted to stay alive.

Oh well, he could use this chance to strengthen his sword.

Qin Yu stretched his arm forward and clenched his fist.

Weng –

The sword hummed to life and its illusion appeared first, before condensing into its real form.

Without any hesitation, Qin Yu slashed forward!

The East Sea Sword let out an angry roar that shook the heavens and its killing intent swept throughout the entire place, tearing apart everything in its way.

As the berserk sword energy surged towards the ten True Saints, their expressions became fearful and shocked. They did not think that Qin Yu would have such a frightening sword.

It did not have the power of a Ruler, but its pure killing abilities were comparable to one!

This sword was way too fast; even though they were True Saints, they did not have enough time to react.

The sword glowed brightly and descended...ten True Saints were drowned in the endless sword energy!

Fresh blood splashed in all directions and their souls were pulled apart. Being drowned in the sword energy, no one could see what was going on within.

Such a phenomenon had probably happened before in history, but in the Vast Brightness World, there was never a record of something like this happening.

Ten True Saints...perishing all at once!

Such a tragic outcome was possible only because Qin Yu was strong enough. He had become a peak-level True Saint a long time ago. Also, he had shattered his Great Dao and diverted it into this sword. Above all, it was because this East Sea Sword was a heaven-defying weapon to begin with.

Killing all ten True Saints at once...Qin Yu's might was equivalent to that of a Ruler's!

Yet, after doing something that was able to shock the entire world, Qin Yu did not boast and neither was he arrogant. Instead, he felt slightly anxious.

"You have to help me!"

It was not a request nor an inquiry. It was a demand that left no room for argument.

That pair of pretty eyes that were still floating in the air blinked, looking slightly confused.

Qin Yu replied quickly, "I did not think that a Ruler would use such methods, using their members as cannon fodder.....even though the fodder are all quite powerful. But I've already used my most powerful counterattack; there's no more time to waste! If you don't help me, I am going to die!"

"Why would I help you?" The mysterious being asked. Qin Yu simply replied, "Because I've let you take advantage of me. You can take all these True Saints as well."

The pair of pretty eyes looked like it was considering Qin Yu's proposition.

Qin Yu clenched his teeth, "There's no more time, are you going to help me or not?"

The mysterious being laughed lightly, "I can help you, and I can also resolve the problems you have with your body. However, whatever you have given to me so far is not on the same level as what I can do for you."

As expected, this mysterious being had seen through all of Qin Yu's ploys a long time ago. Even back then when it gave Qin Yu a reminder, it had already anticipated that something like this would happen.

Qin Yu looked at the sky. Everything looked the same. White clouds floated in the blue sky, and not a single gust of wind could be heard. It was like a scene straight out of a painting.

However, at this moment, he could suddenly feel an invisible force pressing down on him strongly, as if a huge stone was placed on his chest. It was difficult to even breathe.

It did not look as if anything was happening, but Qin Yu was well aware that a problem had already arisen, and this problem could worsen quickly any time soon...yet, he had not managed to strike a deal with the mysterious being yet.

This made Qin Yu incredibly frustrated, and he started to question whether his decision had been right or not. However, what was done was already done. It was useless to question himself at this juncture.

"I can agree to your requests, as long as they do not cross the line. Or else, you should know that I do have other options."

The female Ruler was Qin Yu's backup plan. As of now he already owed her quite a number of favors, so when she gave him an assignment to enter the Desolate Area, he had no choice but to agree to it.

It was best if he could avoid asking her for any more help. Otherwise, he might not be able to reject her if she ever wanted to send him on a life-threatening quest.

The mysterious being laughed, "Sure. I'll take it as you owing me a favor for now. I'll tell you what I want when I've thought about it."

That being agreed so easily? Honestly, Qin Yu was prepared to be on the losing end of the deal here. As long as it was not overboard, he was ready to grit his teeth and agree to whatever the mysterious being asked.

He looked at the pair of pretty eyes and said, "I can agree with that, as long as whatever you want does not harm me or go against my morals."

The mysterious being looked over at Qin Yu and sighed, "Oh, Qin Yu, where do you get such confidence from? I really don't know! If other people are seeing this, they would be thinking that I am begging to help you."

Hearing this, Qin Yu's face reddened with embarrassment.

"I've made countless deals, but this is the first time I've completed a deal like this." The mysterious being continued, "Well, I'll only let it happen this one time."

Even though that being's voice was quiet and gentle, Qin Yu could tell that it was slightly unhappy and seemed to be issuing a threat.

Evidently, although this mysterious being from space time was helping Qin Yu this time for unknown reasons, it still had a bottom line. It would not let itself be used by Qin Yu again.

Qin Yu nodded his head, "Okay!"

Suddenly, the sky turned black. The sun could no longer be seen as darkness fell.

This scene was similar to the one when the Darkness Ruler descended upon the Transcendent Sword Sect. However, there was one very big difference. Back then, only the area occupied by the Transcendent Sword Sect turned dark. Today, this darkness engulfed the entire small world. It was a whole world of difference!

Wrapped in darkness, Qin Yu's body tensed. He could not help as fear gripped onto his heart. He could hear his heartbeat clearly, and how it gradually slowed down until it totally froze over.

Was this the true power of a Ruler? He had not even made his move yet; all he did was spread his aura around, and Qin Yu was already extremely afraid.

Suddenly, in the pitch black space above him, a few faint lights appeared. They were dim at first, but then became brighter and brighter.

To his astonishment, they were bright and radiant stars that were falling slowly. As if the night sky was not perfect enough being littered with countless stars, a full moon appeared as well.

Though its appearance was sudden, it did not give anyone a surprise. On the contrary, it felt natural and peaceful.

It was as if the moon was already supposed to be there...or, because the moon had been hanging in the night sky for countless years in history, it blended in well with the surroundings.

Qin Yu suddenly felt the air around him becoming colder, to the point where it would freeze and become a shapeless cage that trapped him within. His senses were dulled and his vision was blurred, causing him to feel separated from the world.

The only good thing was that this sudden cold energy was unable to do any damage to him. Otherwise, Qin Yu would have already become an ice sculpture by now. Obviously, it was all the mysterious being's

doing. Was it because that being wanted to protect Qin Yu? Perhaps, but even then, there must be some other reason as well.

For example...not wanting Qin Yu to know what was going to happen next.

Qin Yu was too lazy to think about all the possible outcomes. For now, his chest felt tight, and his face paled even more underneath the shapeless ice seal. He did not even realize that his lips were curled up in a mischievous way.

He poured all his energy into sensing what was going on in the outside world. Even though the shapeless ice seal blocked his divine sense, he was still able to roughly understand what was going on whenever there was an impact on the cage.

The battle had already begun!

Undeniably, this battle between Rulers was the biggest fight that Qin Yu had ever experienced in his life. It was a pity that although he was physically here, he could not actually see what was going on.

Explosive energy flowed out like a ferocious wave under the faint glow of the stars and the moon, wreaking havoc upon the lands.

That power was simply terrifying, and it seemed to be able to reach the heavens. Naturally, it was able to touch those stars in the night sky.

Bang! Bang!

Deafening sounds filled the air, and the stars were shattered one after another, turning into tiny meteorites that were set ablaze like shooting stars as they fell towards the ground.

The fire surrounding the meteorites burned more intensely as it fell, causing the flames to become brighter and brighter. As these flames illuminated this small world, two humongous illusions could be made out.

They interwove with each other at a speed that was quicker than the eye could discern, such that only bright flashes of light could be seen.

One could shake this entire world, while the other could shatter the stars in the sky. This was the terrifying power of these two illusions.

Those meteorites never managed to touch the ground; they were burned to ashes whilst they fell.

The ground shook violently!

The sky quivered!

Stars perished!

This was a battle between Rulers that could engulf the lands. It was true destruction and devastation.

There were millions of innocent living beings in this small world that contained Dragon Abyss Town, but this world was cruel. Living or dying did not depend on whether one had committed sins or not.



In the black sky, the number of stars gradually decreased. Yet, the round moon was still there and started to shine even brighter now. Not only so, it had also expanded in size. Looking at the moon from the ground, it felt like one was gazing at the blue dome of heaven!

Suddenly, this moon that covered a big part of the sky trembled.

This moon that was shockingly large started to tremble, like the hand of a huge giant was pressing downwards from above.

Hong –

Tremendously loud sounds filled the air; the sound waves caused everything to quake!

Yet, this was only the beginning. The moon trembled a second time, a third time, a fourth...

Perhaps this was what the idiom 'the sky and earth were turning upside down' meant. Such a big small world had been completely torn apart.

Finally, having seemed to have been freed, the round moon started to descend towards the ground.

Just a few trembles were enough to shake the entire world, so what would happen if it fell to the ground? The moon looked bigger and bigger as it descended, and eventually, it was all that could be seen even beyond the horizon.

Then, a thunderous boom could be heard as the moon collided with the ground. The impact created waves that blew Qin Yu away.

'Ka-cha' sounds could be heard and a shred of terrifying aura could be felt.

Just a shred, because the shapeless ice seal that trapped Qin Yu was very strong. Even if it was cracked, it still contained a strong protective power.

However, just this shred of terrifying aura was enough to injure him significantly. Fresh blood instantly poured out of his mouth and his nose, and as if there was a fountain in his stomach, blood flowed continuously.

At the same time, tearing sounds rang out as well, and multiple wounds appeared on Qin Yu's body. Blood continued to trickle non-stop from his wounds.

After just a few seconds, his whole body seemed to be drenched in blood. Yet, his skin was as pale as paper and there was no more light in his eyes...at this moment, Qin Yu suddenly looked very skinny, like a dried corpse. His strong life energy had become so weak, like a candle placed in the cold wind that could be extinguished at any time.

Was this the power of a Ruler?

This was the only thought that Qin Yu could conjure before the shock and terror started to hit him. Firstly, he was now extremely fearful about Rulers' strength. Secondly...he was going to die!

Since he was going to die, it meant that he had not died yet. However, if he continued to be impacted by the energy of the outside world, he was going to become a shriveled corpse that drowned in his own blood.

Thankfully, this scenario had not happened yet. The outside world suddenly quietened down, and the energy that had seeped into the shapeless ice seal disappeared.

He had survived!

Qin Yu rejoiced in his heart. However, just when he was breathing a sigh of relief, the smile on his face suddenly vanished.

Gu-dong –

Gu-dong –

Suddenly, every wound on his body seemed to have grown a big mouth that munched greedily at the dried-up skin and flesh.

Originally, this would have been a good thing for Qin Yu. He was about to die because of his body drying up.

Now, Qin Yu was unable to feel happy anymore. His eyes widened and he looked surprised and angry at the same time.

Because they had fed on Qin Yu's blood, it caused him to become swollen, and very quickly he became like a balloon!

On his skin, tiny green blood vessels appeared and they started to squirm. They were worms!

#### **Chapter 1454A – A True Saint Slayer**

“You are finally here.” A calm and somewhat weak voice could be heard. Thereafter, the shapeless ice seal in front of Qin Yu was broken through by a pretty hand.

It grabbed onto Qin Yu and an obscure aura entered. The strange smile on his face looked slightly more fearful. The veins over his thick body suddenly trembled, seeming to destroy indiscriminately.

But just at this moment, there was a ‘piak’ sound from Qin Yu's body. It was as if delicate exquisite chinaware was destroyed. The ‘overly inflated’ Qin Yu very quickly deflated. In the blink of an eye, he returned to his previous shape.

Only his energy was affected and he looked pale. Through his open eyes, feelings of bleakness and fear lingered.

He had accounted for the Rulers as well as the likelihood that his internal Great Dao would be affected. However, he did not expect it to be so drastic with no signs at all.

Okay, there was a sign but he did not detect it.

He almost...died!

The pretty eyes in front of him looked more exhausted. It was clear that what seemed like a peaceful exchange had actually depleted quite a bit of its energy. After all, it was a shadow of the world's Great Dao. It would not be killed so easily.

Qin Yu moved his extremely parched lips and was shocked by how hoarse and dry his voice sounded. It was as if two thick stones were being rubbed against each other.

“Thank you for rescuing me.”

There was a hand holding onto Qin Yu as the pretty eyes that had faded away stared at him, “Qin Yu ah, it can only be this once. You better not forget. He has escaped, but his injury is very severe. He will not show his face for a long time...on the other hand, I only helped you to temporarily solve your internal issue; there will be problems in the future and you have to be careful.”

After saying this, it closed its eyes and disappeared.

Taking a deep breath, Qin Yu stabilized his jittery emotions and looked to the side. He felt his hair stand as he looked into the darkness. He had a stoic face after his shock.

Frowning, Qin Yu hesitated, as if not believing his eyes or perhaps deciding to look a little closer.

He could sense that his injury was serious and he would not be able to chase into the darkness after only a short moment of recovery.

The ultimate darkness in the world, other than the World of Darkness which was created by the West Desolate through strange means, was this void beyond the boundary.

So when Qin Yu stopped, he saw the Void Creatures appearing from all around, seeming to have smelled something interesting.

They looked like octopuses from the deep ocean and were extremely frightening creatures. They were currently gorging themselves excitedly on the giant fragments which were tumbling around – small world fragments!

Or more accurately, it was the small world that Dragon Abyss Town was on. After it was destroyed by the Ruler, all that was left was a horrifying battlefield.

So after a small world was destroyed it would go into the void beyond the boundary and get swallowed by Void Creatures...after finding out some things about the beginnings of small worlds, Qin Yu was not surprised by this. He merely became more confident in his assumption of how the small world originated.

He could not help but tremble...so this was a Ruler!

A single battle would destroy a small world and kill millions of creatures. The Void Creatures moved quickly and the small world fragments were easily consumed.

It was like they could sense an aura within Qin Yu that had yet to dissipate. When the Void Creatures looked at him, they would quickly look away.

Very soon, with all the Void Creatures eating, all the small world fragments were consumed. They did not fight amongst themselves. Moving their long arms, they started to disappear into the darkness in different directions.

If not for the disturbance from the battle still fluctuating in the darkness, it might have seemed to be from one's imagination.

At this moment, Qin Yu's eyes flashed as he looked in another direction...someone was here!

Woosh –

Woosh –

Two silhouettes, one front and one back, landed at the same time. They stared at the Void Creatures devouring the small world fragments as their pupils shrunk and trembled.

The aura that was being emitted...was so scary!

Although there was only a little of it, the suppressing energy that it contained was enough to make one's heart shrink and feel suffocated.

The only ones that could control it were...the Rulers!

In the Vast Brightness World, for some unknown reason, the Rulers had always remained hidden. They had never interfered with anything that happened in the Vast Brightness World.

True Saints were the peak of the world. But from what they saw today, they could conclude that Rulers were not hiding anymore.

Once this news spread, it would cause a huge upheaval in the Vast Brightness World and the power structures would change. After all, with the Rulers, it meant that the power score was wiped clean. True Saints would lose their leading position and at most, they would be strong chess pieces.

There was a silence before one of them spoke, "I remember...Flood Dragon Saint is from Dragon Abyss Town. Is this the place?"

He sounded calm but his throat seemed dry, as if speaking was difficult.

The other person nodded slowly, "Yes." As he spoke, he slowly looked over at the pitch black void beyond the boundary.

A small world that had a True Saint residing in it had disappeared just like that...the small world did not have legs and would naturally not run away. Hence, there was only one possibility.

As they thought of this, a fear surged through them. The two unknown Saints looked at each other and shivered involuntarily.

At this moment, the two Saints who were feeling sensitive and uneasy suddenly felt a movement. They growled together, "Who is that? Come out!"

Qin Yu stepped out and looked at the two of them. He said slowly, "Sorry to disturb both of you." He said sorry but his tone did not sound apologetic at all.

But no one picked on him for it. The two Saints' expressions changed and one of them hesitated, "Mister Ninth from the Peach Garden?"

Qin Yu nodded, "Yes."

Their expressions changed once more and they now looked guarded.

It was not that they did not know how to hide their emotions, but to meet this person, who was known as the thug from the Peach Garden, in this current situation, they were not able to maintain their calm.

Qin Yu's mouth twitched internally. He did not have anything to do with them and it was not like it was his hobby to kill Saints. They were thinking too much. Moreover, I need your help to spread what happened today.

Coughing lightly, he spoke slowly, "I don't have a good reputation but don't worry, I am not someone who mixes grudges and favors."

There was a coolness in his eyes as he subconsciously looked around.

The Saints were very sensitive. Moreover, they were nervous and their pupils shrunk, feeling their throats tighten.

"Cough! Mister Ninth, what exactly happened...it seems like an intense battle broke out here..."

Qin Yu nodded, "Yes." The corners of his mouth pulled up slightly, "Both of you want to know why the small world which housed Flood Dragon Saint and Dragon Abyss Town disappeared, correct?"

The two Saints were not surprised that he saw through them and they stared at Qin Yu. A sense of fear grew in them from his response.

In the next moment, Qin Yu spoke, "Flood Dragon Saint was a member of the Dusk Order. I believe the both of you have heard of this group before. It was them who caused the situation at the Peach Garden previously. After our Spring Master died, they tried to destroy the Peach Garden. As a disciple, I could not accept it..."

He paused and his smile deepened, "So I came to look for Flood Dragon Saint and killed him. Thereafter, I put up a trap here...initially it was just for some defence. However, I never expected that a Ruler would back the Dusk Order. So after things blew up, this small world was accidentally destroyed."

He said it vaguely but the contents of it was enough for the two Saints to feel panic-stricken.

First of all, it was really a battle with a Ruler. The aura they sensed was right.

Secondly, it was such a horrifying battle. They came after everything ended and felt fear even from the lingering aura. How did Qin Yu survive? There was something they were sure of. A Ruler was definitely backing him!

Seeing their expressions, Qin Yu knew that he had achieved his goal. He did not want to continue talking to them with heavy injuries.

Chuckling, he greeted with his hands, "As for the concrete details, I am sure you will hear something after leaving the Outer Void...I hope that the both of you can help to spread a message. I am protecting the Peach Garden and anyone who dares to try anything will end up like this."

He turned and flew off.

The two Saints sucked in a sharp breath and gritted their teeth. Hearing this shocking news, they did not dare to stay any longer and rush off in another direction.

### **Chapter 1454B – A True Saint Slayer**

When the two Saints returned to where they were staying, the first thing they saw was the red skies above them.

The color resembled blood. It was extremely inauspicious!

Thinking of what Qin Yu had just told them, the two of them trembled and immediately asked their subordinates. Their faces turned pale.

Not long ago, strange signs appeared in the Vast Brightness World. In a short time, thirteen True Saints had died.

That was why the sky was dyed red!

This strange sight was not just at one part but it covered all the numerous small worlds in the Vast Brightness World.

The red glow covered all creatures, making them feel fear and reverence.

It was true...it was all true...

Not only did a fight with a Ruler happen on the small world where Dragon Abyss Town was, thirteen True Saints had actually died.

And all this had something to do with Qin Yu.

Thinking of the smiling face earlier, as well as the 'little threat', the two Saints felt frozen. Breathing suddenly seemed like a difficult thing to do.

The news quickly spread through the Vast Brightness World after that. After a single day, everyone knew about the powerful Dusk Order with a Ruler backing them.

The information about Flood Dragon Saint's death and Dragon Abyss Town also started to brew through secretive channels.

Along with all the news, Qin Yu's name was also widely known. The many gazes on the Peach Garden started to become filled with reverence.

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Having returned to the Peach Garden, Qin Yu started to isolate once more. He was calm, understanding what it meant.

If he wanted to completely give up on his Great Dao after it shattered, then he did not have to care...but since he wanted to reform it, even though there were no problems now, there might be in the future.

The reason was simple. The process to reform his Great Dao would include a shadow of the world's Great Dao – and this did not seem like an impossible problem.

But if he gave up his Great Dao...not only would he have wasted all the effort he put in to help Furnace complete the transformation, after seeing the power of the East Sea Sword, being able to kill ten Saints in one attack, how could he give it up.

This was probably Qin Yu's strongest skill!

So it was a problem for the future. He could not always live on the edge.

Moreover, it also said that it managed to temporarily solve the problem...although it was only temporary, with its power and status, temporary would at least be more than three to five days.

That's right. With the risk this time, he managed to confirm the power that being had. It was very very powerful. It could actually defeat a Ruler in his home ground.

Don't forget that it had travelled through endless space time to reach the Vast Brightness.

This meant that it was not at full strength. This could very well be just a small portion of its power.

Logically speaking, even though it was strange, he should be happy for getting something so powerful.

But Qin Yu really could not bring himself to be happy. After all, the heavens would not give him such a good thing without anything in return. Therefore, he would definitely have to pay for what he got. But what did it want?

Until now, Qin Yu still did not know. However, he did not forget that he owed a favor.

Although there was a limit, there was a lot of leeway for bargaining. However, this did not change that he had another debtor other than that woman.

Even though now, the one that owed the debt had more power, the people he owed had enough power to crush him completely.

As he thought of this, Qin Yu could not help but whimper internally. He felt as if his head had expanded from thinking of all this and was hurting like hell.

He raised his hands to massage his temples. He had no choice now and could only try to console himself. However, he knew that he would have to pay his debts sooner or later.

While he did not know how to repay the mysterious being for now, he at least knew what the woman wanted – Qin Yu suddenly could not wait to enter the Desolate Area. It was not that he became braver and less fearful of the Desolate Area. It was that his need to repay his debt was so intense that it overshadowed everything else!

But it was obvious that the time had not come. Eye of Eternal Night was still sleeping. Qin Yu could only be patient and wait for the woman to inform him.

Seventeen days passed. Qin Yu successfully exited with a newly formed Great Dao and nothing felt wrong.

As usual, he ignored his third apprentice brother's curiosity and spoke to Lei Xiaoyu before going to visit elder apprentice brother. He told him everything about the East Sea and the Great Dao. He reminded him to be careful and not think too much about these things.

Just as he was about to leave, he met with seventh apprentice sister, who had come to visit elder apprentice brother. Now that her situation had stabilized, she was extremely grateful to Qin Yu.

Sensing the relationship between them, Qin Yu joked and asked when he would be able to drink celebratory wine.

He had made the joke to avoid seventh apprentice sister's 'enthusiasm'. Expectedly, elder apprentice brother coughed lightly whereas seventh apprentice sister was more welcoming and blushed slightly, "I heard him mention that you were going to drink together. Hurry and choose a date. I will invite all the disciples in the Peach Garden."

Qin Yu congratulated them and spoke a bit more before taking his leave. He turned back to look at elder apprentice brother's residence and could not help the smile that appeared on his face.

Although he had not spent much time with the people from the Peach Garden, he always had good feelings when he thought about them. And this was a comforting thing. What he did for the Peach Garden, which resulted in his unpleasant nickname of Saint Slayer, was not in vain!

Cough cough...after the thing with the Dusk Order, Qin Yu's nickname would be well cemented. He would be seen as vicious by all.

Truly befitting of his name Saint Slayer!

Shaking his head, he suppressed the uneasiness he felt and looked in another direction. He hesitated before stepping out.

Although there was no movement from that woman for now, it should not be too long before she did something. He did not know what would happen after he entered the Desolate Area and there were a lot of things he needed to do.

If there were no incidents, he just had to attend elder apprentice brother and seventh apprentice sister's wedding before he left.

Once he left, he did not know how many years later he would return...so it would be better to meet once more.

"Greetings Mister Ninth!"

Outside Peachy's residence, a group of guards greeted him. Respect filled their eyes.

Now, the Peach Garden's reputation was a lot better than a few years back. They all knew what the real reason was.

Every time they thought about this, the young people would be filled with sincere gratitude.

After all, if Qin Yu did not do his best to rescue the Peach Garden from danger, they would have all turned into bones by now.

So even though people called him Saint Slayer outside, if they did not watch their mouth and said it in the Peach Garden, they would get thoroughly beaten up.

Sensing their gazes, Qin Yu smiled, "I am here to see Peachy."



The door opened quickly and the servant stole a look at Qin Yu while inviting him in respectfully.

After he entered, he waved his hand to dismiss them. He then knocked on the room door before entering.

Peachy was sitting quietly by her desk. When she saw Qin Yu, some emotions filled her eyes before they turned calm once more.

Her entire persona was indifferent and she seemed extremely distant, like a beauty made of a piece of jade, without the slightest vitality.

As he saw this, Qin Yu's heart fell slightly and he froze momentarily. He could not bring himself to say what he had intended to say.

Peachy broke the silence, "Yes?"

Qin Yu smiled as he walked to the desk and sat down. He poured himself a cup of tea and realized that the tea was cold.

He frowned. Peachy noticed and replied, "I like cold tea. It has nothing to do with them."

Qin Yu drank a sip, "There is a certain flavor." He drank another two sips, "I came to tell you that there will be a wedding in the Peach Garden very soon. Elder apprentice brother and seventh apprentice sister are about to get married."

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Peachy was silent for a while, "Help me congratulate them."

This meant that she was not going.

Qin Yu frowned internally. After he finished speaking, he realized that it was inappropriate. After all, he and Peachy were also engaged. Although everyone knew that this was just a deal and did not really count, it was still harsh.

"Elder apprentice brother helped you a lot. It would be better to be there for his wedding..." Qin Yu seemed to consider before saying slowly.

Peachy looked at him and paused for a while before nodding.

Qin Yu smiled. He spoke a bit more to her but did not get much response. She either nodded or shook her head. Her eyes were still indifferent.

In the end, he chuckled bitterly. After a moment of silence, he said, "Soon, I will go away for a while and I don't know when I will return. Senior, please take care of yourself..." As he said this, especially after everything that had happened, it seemed a bit heartless.

So after he finished, he greeted respectfully and left without waiting for her reply.

Once he was out of sight from all the admiring gazes from the servants and guards, Qin Yu rubbed his temples. He felt that he should talk to elder apprentice brother about Peachy before leaving.

He could not lie to himself. Everything he was doing would depend on Peachy as well. He could not let anything happen to her...even though this was selfish, it was the truth.

### **Chapter 1455 – Dao Domain**

Elder apprentice brother was getting married.

After the Spring Master died, although the Peach Garden's status had improved, the journey had been filled with challenges as well as danger.

If he had been just slightly careless, the whole situation would have overturned and everyone would have died with him.

Under pressure, all the disciples from the Peach Garden had gone into seclusion to cultivate in order to break through to the next realm as quickly as possible. This was to cement the Peach Garden's position and contribute with their own strength.

Hence, elder apprentice brother's marriage was the first celebration after the huge calamity.

All the disciples came out to attend the wedding. With elder apprentice brother having reached the realm of a True Saint, it increased the Peach Garden's prestige...this wedding was a grand event in the entire Vast Brightness World.

Numerous important guests attended and prepared huge gifts.

Today, the Peach Garden was dazzling. With many powerful people gathered, the aura they released floated over the Peach Garden and everyone watched the spectacle with amazement.

There had not been such a wedding in the Vast Brightness World in recent years.

The newlyweds were both Peach Garden disciples and were both orphans. The whole ceremony was very simple but still extremely grand.

Qin Yu tried to reject them three times, but under elder apprentice brother and seventh apprentice sister's insistence, he ended up helping them to host the ceremony.

The guests saw their interaction and their expressions shifted slightly. They smiled even brighter. Even True Saints had to put their hands together to offer their most sincere blessings.

After the main part of the ceremony, the newlyweds left temporarily. There was no need for Qin Yu to continue hosting. He returned to his seat and looked across at Peachy. He smiled. Although she was slightly late, she still attended.

He greeted everyone and had yet to start any conversations when Saints started to come over with glasses in their hands.

Qin Yu from the Peach Garden was now extremely famous in the Vast Brightness. It was to the point that Saints would put aside their identities and initiate kindness.

But ultimately, they were still Saints and it was sufficient to let their intentions be known. Most exchanged a few polite greetings and ended with a clink of their glasses.

But even so, Qin Yu ended up drinking quite a bit. When all the Saints finished greeting him, he leaned towards Lei Xiaoyu to say something. He then nodded to the rest before standing up to take his leave.

Elder apprentice brother was waiting for him in the back hall.

As one of the peak Holy Lands of the Vast Brightness World, the Peach Garden certainly wasn't composed of just a few simple scattered courtyards. For communicating with the outside or holding certain grand ceremonies, there were structures with an atmosphere of magnificence.

"Congratulations elder apprentice brother!" Qin Yu smiled from afar as he put his hands together.

Elder apprentice brother was smiling; he was clearly in a good mood and he looked warm and satisfied, "It is all thanks to you that I am able to be with Thousand Faces here today."

As he said this, he bowed respectfully.

Qin Yu did not avoid this and accepted his bow. He coughed lightly, "You greeted me and now it is my turn."

He bowed, "I will have to trouble you with Peachy from now."

Elder apprentice brother looked at him and suddenly sighed, "When are you leaving?"

Qin Yu raised his brows, "How do you know?"

"When it comes to cultivation level, I am far from you. However, I have lived longer than you and am quite sensitive when it comes to reading people. If not for you leaving, why would you have expended so much effort making this wedding so grand?" He paused and smiled, "Here, I have to thank you. Your seventh apprentice sister is very pleased with this ceremony."

Of course she was satisfied. There had never been such a grand wedding in the Vast Brightness World.

With these qualities, Saints came from all around the world personally. This was all because of the effort Qin Yu put in behind the scenes. No one dared to ignore Mister Ninth from the Peach Garden and naturally showed him face.

Although Qin Yu tried to hide this, it was extremely difficult to hide it from elder apprentice brother.

Qin Yu laughed, "As long as seventh apprentice sister is satisfied."

They mutually understood each other and did not say much more. Elder apprentice brother then said, "How long will you be away for this time?"

Qin Yu replied, "I am not sure, but I think it will be a while..." Thinking, he spoke vaguely, "I created some trouble earlier on and have to settle it."

Since he was going to enter the Desolate Area, the West Desolate and the other group would interact, and if they had a chance they would try to settle.

When it came to this, elder apprentice brother knew a bit about it. He knew that his junior was about to go to another world and he looked serious.

"Be careful and take care of yourself."

Qin Yu greeted, "Thank you elder apprentice brother. Don't worry, I am very scared of dying and will definitely protect myself."

Both of them laughed.

Elder apprentice brother seemed to contemplate and looked ready to say something. Qin Yu was not in a rush and took a cup of tea to drink.

Woo, sure enough, he preferred hot tea. Peachy's personality was too cold. Although this had something to do with her current situation, she should still find a way to warm up.

Before he left, he had told Lei Xiaoyu to go over and visit Peachy when she was free. This should help.

Elder apprentice brother was ready and coughed lightly, "Junior-apprentice brother, now that you are a Saint and have reached the shore, you should select a Dao Domain."

Qin Yu's eyes flashed, "A Dao Domain?"

He sounded confused.

Elder apprentice brother shook his head, "You break through realms very quickly but when it comes to basic knowledge on cultivation, you are lacking. You have to improve in this area."

He reminded Qin Yu before the corners of his mouth pulled up, "In the ceremony today, you must have noticed the way the other Saints were watching their words. It seems like our interaction today made them feel uneasy."

Qin Yu replied, "What has this got to do with a Dao Domain?"

Elder apprentice brother said, "Having two True Saints under the same roof is extremely rare. It is not that it has never happened in the Vast Brightness World. But have you thought about why this kind of situation has not existed in the Peach Garden?"

Elder apprentice brother was wrong. There were many of this kind of situations and it did not stop at just two True Saints. Qin Yu was thinking of the World of Darkness. But he knew that the West Desolate had interfered and created this area of eternal night through human means. It could not be considered as normal and be compared.

So Qin Yu only nodded, "Elder apprentice brother, please explain?"

Elder apprentice brother said, "This involves the Dao Domain." He stood up and took a few steps. Lifting his hand, he drew a circle in the air. "How do I say this? Strictly speaking, a Dao Domain is the continuation of a True Saint's Great Dao. After instilling one's Great Dao, it creates a domain. Within this domain, a True Saint's prowess is higher and they can perceive everything."

Seeing Qin Yu nod in understanding, elder apprentice brother continued, "But a Dao Domain can only have one center. If two Saints exist in the same area and their domains intersect, it does not benefit either party. It is because of this that whenever 'two Saints are under the same roof', one Saint would very quickly become independent. This is the best choice for both.

Moreover, a Dao Domain isn't just a way to increase your own strength. It could be called the home field of a True Saint, but more than that, it involves the direction of your future cultivation...that is, the path that leads to a Ruler!

At this moment, elder apprentice brother's eyes were dignified and he looked extremely serious.

True Saints at the shore had reached the peak of this world. To go further would be extraordinary and would near 'god'.

This 'god' had nothing to do with cultivation realms. It was a general term that represented a powerful and incomparable strength and omnipotent power.

Rulers were in it.

Qin Yu frowned slightly and subconsciously straightened. He had recently experienced a Ruler's battle in the small world where Dragon Abyss Town was. Although this experience was severely limited because he had been sealed by it, the remnant aura, the destruction, and how the Void Creatures had absorbed the small world fragment was enough to show how horrifying the battle had been.

Qin Yu had always been in awe but the feelings were much more intense now.

A Dao Domain mattered in his journey to become a Ruler. Just this point was enough to show how important it was.

Qin Yu was taking the True God Path. There was no precedent before him and his future was uncertain. Even if this road really worked, it was still unknown whether Qin Yu could pass it smoothly.

So having another route to achieving a Ruler's Great Dao as an alternative was very important!

Qin Yu said, "Thank you elder apprentice brother for the reminder; I will pay more attention to Dao Domains."

Elder apprentice brother responded, "Master died suddenly and you improved extremely fast. When it comes to this basic knowledge, it is natural that I should be the one telling you."

He took out a jade slip, "I prepared some information regarding building a Dao Domain and how it works. Junior-apprentice brother, you have to read this carefully and remember it."

Elder apprentice brother looked impressively, "With how much you contributed to the Peach Garden, you should inherit Master's Dao Domain and reduce the trouble of creating one. You may even get some of Master's inheritance. But...you are about to leave and I have to..."

He got cut off by Qin Yu, "Elder apprentice brother, there is no need to explain. I understand. the Peach Garden will be under your protection in the upcoming days and naturally, you should inherit Master's Dao Domain."

Elder apprentice brother chuckled bitterly, "But you still have to know that building a Dao Domain is not easy. You will need helpers."

Qin Yu nodded and could not help but frown. Everyone in the Peach Garden was now working hard on cultivating in isolation. If not for elder apprentice brother's marriage, they would not have come out. Asking them for help to build a Dao Domain was not appropriate.

Moreover, Qin Yu had no idea when he had to leave. With him, the main power not around, how would they build the Dao Domain...this was difficult.

At this moment, there was a message from outside the hall. Some people were looking for Qin Yu.

Hearing these people's names, Qin Yu's eyes lit up as he smiled, "Let them in." He turned to look at elder apprentice brother, "Although there may still be issues, the thing about helpers can be resolved."

The doors to the hall opened, Soaring Sky, Rice Paper, Ruan Jing and Zhou Lei entered. They quickly walked to greet him, "Greetings Saints."

Elder apprentice brother did not know what he meant and hence did not interfere. He just smiled and remained seated.

Qin Yu waved his hand, "Please be at ease."

He looked at them and said, "I don't recall seeing your names on the guest list."

Soaring Sky bowed, "You have good memory. We indeed came without being invited. Please take us in!"

As he said this, he then kneeled first.

The other three followed along and kneeled.

The corners of Qin Yu's mouth turned up and he coughed lightly, "Why? Are you scared?"

Zhou Lei had always been simple and honest as he nodded. But as soon as he realized his reaction, he blushed.

Seeing that he had already directly pointed out, Rice Paper looked up cautiously. It was as if she gained a slight comfort from seeing something in Qin Yu's expression as she steeled herself and said softly, "You are very wise. We offended the World of Darkness and the Mysterious Clan. With what happened to the Transcendent Sword Sect, we don't dare to take chances. Now, only by following you will we get a chance of survival. Please be merciful and take us in."

Look how well she could talk.

Qin Yu sneered, "You are focusing all the troubles on me and want me to protect you? If I am not wrong, before you came here you must all have thought of ways to separate yourselves from your existing clans, right?"

This was referring to their hearts and his tone was extremely cold. The four of their expressions changed but they did not dare to argue.

They could only bow and keep their heads down like ostriches in the sand, leaving the final decision in Qin Yu's hands.

"Hmph! If not for the fact that I need help, I would have ignored you. Stand up!"

This meant...he agreed?

The four of them were delighted and bowed to thank him. They then stood up to stand by the side; their faces were bright with joy that they could not contain.

Actually, aside from what they said and what Qin Yu added, there was a third reason.

They wanted to go with the super power!

Now in the Vast Brightness World, everyone knew that Mister Ninth from the Peach Garden was powerful. Although it was as Qin Yu had said: they all had found a way to cut ties with their existing clans and became abandoned disciples.

But abandoned disciples were still disciples. And now, they were all under Qin Yu's wing; who knew if there was some trick here?

So in the future, whoever wanted to bother their clans would have to think twice. With the change in the Vast Brightness World, this was obviously especially important when a catastrophe was sweeping the world and no one could stay out of it.

Seeing this happen in front of him, elder apprentice brother understood what Qin Yu said. He could not help but smile and think of how lucky his junior-apprentice brother was. The problem that he had was so quickly solved.

"Congratulations junior-apprentice brother for getting four Half-Saints under you. With a stable foundation, your future will be much easier."

Elder apprentice brother knew everything and Qin Yu could not pretend otherwise, so he just smiled.

His eyes flashed as Qin Yu understood elder apprentice brother's meaning. He thought about it, "Since I want their help, I cannot hide from them. I believe the four of them will also not go around telling others."

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Although they did not know what the two Saints were talking about, the meaning was clear.

Soaring Sky immediately said, "Please rest assured, now that we are under your wing, we will protect all your secrets and not let any of it slip."

Qin Yu snorted but did not say more. This actually made the four of them look tense.

Elder apprentice brother smiled, "When are you leaving?"

Qin Yu replied, "Today." He explained, "If not for attending your wedding, I am afraid that I would not have waited until now."

After all, that woman could call for him at any time. Before that, he had many things to settle.

Elder apprentice brother sighed, "That thing...."

Qin Yu shook his head, "Don't mention it. To others, just say I am isolating. With my current cultivation, I am qualified to try for the Ruler seat. It is understandable for me to isolate for some time."

Elder apprentice brother slowly nodded, "Okay! But you can't leave immediately. After all the guests leave, let's have a good drink with the other the Peach Garden disciples."

Qin Yu smiled and nodded, "Then today, I will drink with all of you."

### **Chapter 1456 – Unexpected Gains**

Under normal circumstances, it was hard to get Qin Yu intoxicated considering his cultivation level. However, it was a different story when second apprentice brother brought out the 'specialty wine' from the deepest part of the wine cellar. It had a very strong fragrance which was also very intoxicating. Just one sniff was enough for normal people to be drunk on it.

Everyone at this gathering did not allow Qin Yu to use his cultivation to negate the effects of the alcohol...so he could only give in and drink!

Initially, the people from the Peach Garden had started to feel uneasy around Qin Yu. But after elder apprentice brother took the lead to begin and downed several glasses, the situation very quickly lost control.

White Phoenix was feeling extremely depressed about his stifled curiosity and immediately went to look for Qin Yu. He was like a tiger swallowing mountains and rivers, behaving extremely fiercely.

Qin Yu was being forced to drink till he started feeling scared. Just as he was questioning if he would be able to survive this first round and whether it was embarrassing, White Phoenix, who had reached his fourth cup, fell with a 'bam' onto the tabletop. He became the first person to 'knockout'. Everyone laughed at him and he got the nickname 'Three Strikes'.

Seventh apprentice sister was feeling grateful to Qin Yu for saving her and preparing this dream wedding for her today. She was very good at drinking and Qin Yu drank till he asked for mercy. After seeing him plead with her a few times, she then laughed and stopped. She went back to elder apprentice brother and said something softly.

Sensing the strange look seventh apprentice sister was giving him, Qin Yu quickly glared at elder apprentice brother with a look that said 'don't be a sneak'. Didn't we agree to keep it a secret? They had just gotten married and he was already under her grasp. Elder apprentice brother's position in his future family was worrisome.

His head hurt and he did not want to think anymore. After drinking a bit more, Qin Yu realized that Lei Xiaoyu was the one who really kept things hidden.

From the start, anyone who drank with her would take sharp breaths. Other than Qin Yu, she was ranked the youngest in the Peach Garden and in terms of age, she was the youngest as well. So no one picked on her.

But when everyone had drunk a substantial amount and had their inhibitions lowered, Lei Xiaoyu would then show her prowess. The first one down was fifth apprentice brother after she drank three consecutive cups with him. Then sixth apprentice brother. When no one else wanted to drink with her, she lifted her cup and went for Qin Yu.



After seven cups, her eyes shone even more as she drank. On the other hand, her bright eyes were looking at him to the point that he felt like she could read him completely. Seeing how he would embarrass himself if he continued to drink with her, he could only pretend to be drunk. He laid down on the table and did not get up no matter who called him. After a few mocking laughs, he managed to escape.

After a long time, the drinking session was over. Other than elder apprentice brother, everyone had to be helped back. This included seventh apprentice sister, who had initially been performing very well. She had ultimately fallen when she challenged Lei Xiaoyu in the heat of the moment.

Lei Xiaoyu was not counted as she was currently helping Qin Yu to carefully leave.

Once they left elder apprentice brother's courtyard and the surroundings were quiet, Qin Yu opened his eyes and said grumpily, "Even if you can drink well, you have to watch it. They only get their wedding night once. Even though elder apprentice brother is smiling, he must be annoyed."

Lei Xiaoyu was shocked as she stared in disbelief, "Brother Qin, were you...pretending to be drunk?" It was as if she saw something unbelievable.

Qin Yu snorted and removed his arms from around her. His breath smelled like alcohol, "If I didn't pretend, then should I have waited to embarrass myself because of you?"

He took two steps by himself. A gust of wind blew past and he felt a gurgling in his chest. He resisted the urge to vomit and did not embarrass himself.

Lei Xiaoyu held onto him as she laughed sneakily, "Just vomit if you want to. My alcohol tolerance has been shocking since I was young. I have never gotten drunk."

Qin Yu stared at her, annoyed that Lei Xiaoyu made him drink so much yet she was not afraid. Her laughing face was so irritating.

Reaching out to squeeze her cheeks, he said, "In the future, if you have any problems, go and look for elder apprentice brother; don't struggle by yourself."

"Mhm..." She suddenly stopped and stared at him.

Qin Yu smiled and ruffled her hair, "I had intended to hide from you but I've decided to tell you. Soon, I will tell everyone that I am isolating, but actually I will be going away for a while."

Lei Xiaoyu rushed to ask, "Brother Qin, what are you going to do? Is it dangerous?"

Qin Yu smiled and shook his head, "It is just some personal things that are slightly troublesome. I have to spend some time dealing with it. It is not dangerous."

Hearing that it was a personal matter, Lei Xiaoyu stopped herself from saying what she wanted to. When she heard that it would not be dangerous, she breathed a sigh of relief. She did not doubt him at all. After all, with Brother Qin's cultivation, nothing in this world could really put him in danger.

Biting her lip, Lei Xiaoyu said, "When are you leaving?"

Qin Yu replied, "Now."

Lei Xiaoyu's eyes widened even more.

Qin Yu smiled as he stood properly by himself and turned to look at a patch of darkness behind him, "Come out, don't hide anymore."

Soaring Sky, Rice Paper, Ruan Jing and Zhou Lei walked out from the darkness and greeted respectfully, "Greetings Saint."

Qin Yu said, "This time, you all cannot go either. When I am not around, help me to take care of Lei Xiaoyu if she needs help."

Although elder apprentice brother was around, it was better to have alternatives.

"Yes Saint!"

The four of them bowed and nodded to Lei Xiaoyu.

Lei Xiaoyu could sense that the four of them were Half-Saints and quickly greeted them back. She then looked at Qin Yu.

Without giving her a chance to speak, Qin Yu said, "It is getting late, I am leaving!"

He then ruffled Lei Xiaoyu's hair once more. He turned and pulled on the air and the Peach Garden's portal door appeared. He stepped into it.

The four Half-Saints followed behind.

Buzz –

With a vibrating sound, the portal door disappeared.

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Once he was out of the Peach Garden, Qin Yu removed the effects of the alcohol on him.

He turned back to look at the four of them and waved his hand, "Let's talk about what I asked you all to do later. Let me bring you somewhere first."

He then waved his sleeve and an invisible energy covered the four of them. With his other hand, he tore the space in front of him and stepped into it with them.

The void beyond the boundary was still pitch black. As Qin Yu brought the four of them with him, he looked like he knew exactly where he wanted to go and did not stop at all.

Unexpectedly, their entire journey was smooth and uneventful.

On their journey, they met with several huge Void Creatures however. But as soon as these creatures sensed Qin Yu's aura, they all turned and left.

The four Half-Saints had never met Void Creatures but had heard about them. This sight filled them with respect – Mister Ninth was so powerful it was hard to imagine. He was powerful and feared even in the void beyond the boundary!

But truthfully, Qin Yu was just under borrowed light. If he did not have that aura on him, the scene today would be very different – in the eyes of the Void Creatures, he would be a piece of glowing braised pork, extremely alluring.

Finally, a small world appeared after the contour in the endless void. Qin Yu stopped, “We have arrived.”

The four Half-Saints became alert as they looked in front. They wanted to know why Mister Ninth had spent the effort to go through endless space to come here.

The result was disappointing. The small world fragment in front of them was very small. Among the many ‘islands’ in the Vast Brightness ‘territory’ it would be one of the smallest.

Women were more meticulous. Rice Paper’s eyes flashed as she looked at Qin Yu. There were emotions fluctuating beneath the calmness. She recalled the conversation they had in the beginning as she said softly, “Mister Ninth, is this your hometown?”

Qin Yu nodded, “That’s right. I grew up on this small world. I started my cultivation journey here and got to where I am today.”

The four of their expressions changed and they suddenly looked in awe. Their eyes filled with respect as they gazed at this small world.

Within the the Vast Brightness World, small worlds were numerous like islands in the ocean.

Many cultivators came from these small worlds. However, not many would eventually be able to cross the Sea of Bitterness and become True Saints on the shore.

With Qin Yu’s nickname as the True Saint Slayer, it seemed as if there were many True Saints in the Vast Brightness World. But it was actually only because Qin Yu was very good at getting in trouble and his circle of enemies was just more powerful.

But actually, the total number of True Saints in the Vast Brightness World, including the ancient ones that don’t appear, had been reduced by at least twenty percent and maybe more because of Qin Yu.

This was a really scary figure!

If not, why would so many Saints attend the wedding at the Peach Garden. They were all truly horrified by how brutal he was and were trying to take the chance to create some connections with Qin Yu.

But it was also quite far...

Anyway, a small world that was able to produce a True Saint would be given much respect.

However...the four of them exchanged glances and could sense the confusion amongst themselves.

They all had privileged backgrounds and could somewhat understand. Since Mister Ninth had become a Saint, why wasn’t there a Saint halo above this small world?

This was a gift from the Vast Brightness World. Any small world with the Saint halo would have enhanced heaven and earth rules and become more complete. This meant that they would have a better cultivation environment, and it was a reward to the small world for giving rise to a True Saint.

Qin Yu could sense the shock in their eyes. Although he had already suspected this, he only confirmed it now when he personally saw it.

This was not the small world that he had been born on.

He had no memories of this. But he had been so young; how could he have entered this small world by himself? And the memories that lay hidden deep within his soul...

He took a deep breath and suppressed his thoughts. Qin Yu knew that he would understand all of this one day after he personally visited the Mysterious Clan.

Soaring Sky was hesitating, "Mister Ninth, are you not going in to have a look?" After leaving the Peach Garden, they were used to addressing him in this manner and they seemed closer.

The other three did not seem to understand. After all, if there were gradings for returning home, Qin Yu would belong to the top tier.

As the saying goes, wealth does not return home like walking in luxurious clothes at night.

Although this concept was a little superficial, in all fairness, there were few people in this world who could jump out of this circle.

Qin Yu seemed to hesitate. Back then, he had arranged everything; there should be no problems...but once he left this time, there was no knowing what would happen.

People were like this. Their decisions could change at any second. Qin Yu let out a breath, "Let's have a look then."

He lifted his hand and gestured. Taking the four of them with him, he flew through the path he created.

Woosh –

A strong wind blew past and there was the ocean beneath them. Qin Yu took a deep breath and closed his eyes, letting his divine sense take over.

Very soon, he could feel the entire small world. He found many familiar auras and smiled, but he did not disturb them.

He was about to leave soon and there was no need to create any sadness. To be able to breathe the air in this world, smell its familiar scent, and make sure the people in it were safe was enough.

Qin Yu was the leader of the group of five. If he did not say anything, the others would not ask. After a few moments, he breathed out, "Let's go!"

Was...this it?

Their eyes widened slightly and the four of them were stunned. From Mister Ninth's expression, it was obvious that he had 'seen' some people.

Was he just going to leave like this?

"It is hard to say goodbye...Mister Ninth's decision to not meet is understandable." Rice Paper rolled her eyes at the others. All you gruff people will not understand the intricacies of emotions.

Only an outstanding person like Mister Ninth would have these thoughts and feelings.

This group had entered silently and now they were turning to leave and return to the void beyond the boundary.

Qin Yu had found something out earlier, and now, he led them to another place. They very quickly reached it.

It was another small world. It was much bigger than the previous one and the rules were quite complete.

“Hmm?” At this moment, Qin Yu’s eyes flashed and he looked surprised.

Previously, he had been quite far away and could not sense properly.

Now that he was right outside the small world, he immediately detected a familiar scent.

This was it!

Before he left, he had decided that he would look for a small world for his Dao Domain based on proximity. This was so that in case something happened, he would be able to help.

Unexpectedly, there was a surprise reward...this was fate!

Qin Yu rubbed his chin as he smiled. His smile was extremely brilliant and the four Half-Saints were in a daze as they looked at him.

Mister Ninth did not even smile so brightly when he returned to his hometown earlier. What was going on?

Although he was smiling brightly and it was obvious he was in a good mood, there was a strange feeling...it was like a fox who had successfully stolen a chicken. There was a little bit of craftiness.

Stop, hurry, stop!

Just as the four of them were keeping their feelings in check, Qin Yu waved as he continued to smile, “It’s here. Let’s go.”

Waving his sleeve, he gathered the four of them and stepped out, barging into this small world.

He immediately locked onto the aura, and without stopping, Qin Yu led them forwards.

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Thousands of miles away, the scorching sun fell on a huge altar, reflecting the endless bright light.

The reflected rays were extremely dazzling. They felt majestic and solemn, making people feel a deep awe.

But if one could move past the emotions they were feeling and squint their eyes, they would be able to see the thing refracting the sun rays on the altar.

A huge bird.

Although its feathers were gorgeous and its eyes were filled with majesty and dignity, its figure was slightly...fat.

So calling it a 'bird' was not really accurate.

Hmm...more like...a chicken!

That's right. It was a big chicken with gorgeous feathers like a phoenix and the majesty of a dragon.

### **Chapter 1457 – Your Honor Holy Light Saint**

One reason why he was called a chicken was because of his demeanor. He had a majestic aura around him that didn't seem to belong to this world.

Secondly, the creature's figure was simple. If one did not witness the chicken for himself, one would not believe that there could be such a majestic and domineering creature in this species.

He calmly rested on the altar, his eyes half closed. This big chicken looked like an emperor on his throne. Suddenly, his eyes widened.

Brilliant essence gushed out of his body and he revealed a hostile attitude as he asked, "Who is he? How dare you barge into my Divine Nation? This crime shall not be forgiven!"

His voice boomed like thunder and there was a dominating force behind it. He stood up on the altar and a bright divine light shone from him.

This light seemed like the rays from a rising sun; he blinded everyone who looked at him directly.

There were many believers kneeling before the altar. A look of respect and fear flickered across their faces and they bowed to him continuously.

The vast sea of light from the altar condensed into sharp, feather arrows with metal arrowheads.

Buzz buzz buzz –

A bow seemed to be pulled taut before the arrows shot forward madly. These numerous, sharp arrows flooded the sky above everyone's heads. There were too many of them for anyone to count and they covered everyone's view of the blue sky.

This was what it meant for the sky to be flooded.

Qin Yu led the group of four towards this scene and this was the first thing they saw, a sky flooded with arrows. Rice Paper's expression turned pale and she could not help gasping in fright.

This was not because she, a girl, was timid. Instead, the bright arrows gave off a frightening aura.

It was sharp, domineering and terrifying!

These Half-Saints in the Sea of Bitterness lost all confidence at the sight of these arrows. Their hearts palpitated wildly in fear that the arrows would shoot through their bodies and leave holes in them.

Qin Yu frowned slightly and instructed the group to disperse. As he observed the whistling arrows, the smile on his face grew even brighter.

Originally he could feel their domineering aura, but now, he realized they were much stronger than he imagined. This was especially so for the subtle but terrifying aura hidden within the arrows.

While he did not know who this aura belonged to, he did not have a bad feeling about him... Who knew, he might get an unexpected find from this!

He forward with his hand and grabbed the air, causing the space to condense rapidly. Using Shield Guard, an invisible blockade formed around him.

The light arrows roared and the killing intent from them overwhelmed the area. He felt like all living creatures before him would be shredded apart.

The believers in front of the altar were still bowing continuously. Suddenly, their eyes bulged wide open and they roared vigorously, expecting the invaders of the Divine Nation to be killed ruthlessly the next instant.

As they stared with passionate eyes, the light arrows found their target...but things did not proceed according to plan.

They weren't any miserable wails nor blood shed. All the light arrows felt like they had struck a sturdy mountain wall.

These arrows became weak and they crumbled apart into specs of light that fell down like falling leaves in the wind.

A dead silence blanketed the scene. The light arrows seemed to have a limitless source of power as they continued to regenerate and strike against the wall.

The fanatical believers stared in disbelief at the sky full of arrows above them. They were stunned by the sudden change in the situation.

The punishment from the Holy Light Saint was...blocked?

How could this be?

As shock and absolute horror filled their hearts, they turned towards the altar and were put at ease immediately. Holy Light Saint stood as firm as mountain; his eyes were sharp and there was no panic. He seemed fully confident of controlling everything in this world.

Because of that, the believers felt assured that Holy Light Saint had everything under control. There must be a reason why the punishment failed to harm the invaders, but this was something that they, as believers, were not privileged enough to know.

Above the altar, the Holy Light Saint was as cold as steel. His lips twitched slightly and he covered up everything well and no one could tell that something was wrong.

However, he knew the reality of things.

This person was very strong!

Unbelievably powerful!

He had called forth the light arrows that flooded the sky. Even though this was not his strongest skill, he was blocked by his opponent so easily...this meant that his opponent was far stronger than him!

A True Saint. He was possibly an outstanding one at that.

Internally, the Holy Light Saint's heart clenched. Didn't that old guy mention that True Saints were rare? As long as he kept a low profile, he would probably only meet one every few thousand years.

Then who was this?

He had stayed at home very calmly without doing anything. All he had been focused on was strengthening himself and building the Divine Nation. This had barely began, so why was it about to end already?

Had that old guy been lying or was his luck ridiculously bad? How could something that was only supposed to happen every few thousand years slam into his face right now?

Ouch!

Hiss –

After the pain came fear. He was strong enough and confident that he could disregard Half-Saints even as he was idle. As such, Holy Light Saint knew exactly how powerful his opponent was.

He was so powerful he gave Holy Light Saint a crushing feeling of desolation. If the other party was willing, he would spill blood all over the land without leaving any way out.

Holy Light Saint would be included in this massacre.

Run!

He had to escape!

Although abandoning this newly built Divine Nation was a pity, it was nothing compared to his life.

He was not like that White Ape who would rather die than give up. That was what ultimately led to his death.

With this determination, Holy Light Saint yelled, "My people, an evil being from the outside world has invaded our Divine Nation. I have confirmed his identity and I now need your help to capture the evil being and steal his spirit!"

The deep command carried a wave of dominance and it boomed through the ears of everyone below the altar. They came to a realization that Holy Light Saint merely wanted to confirm the invader's identity. That's right, if the invader was an evil being, it was necessary to confirm his identity first before taking necessary actions.

A huge wave of excitement and adrenaline rushed from the crowd. Their faces immediately turned red as their eyes burned with passion.



Were they going to kill an evil Saint with Holy Light Saint today? This event would definitely be recorded in the halls of Divine Saints. Their names would also be recorded in history and passed down to future generations as legends.

It was also possible that the Holy Light Saint would acknowledge their efforts and grant them divinity, thus allowing them to pursue their own cultivation.

Time was tight, and Holy Light Saint who pretended to be calm was not sure when his opponent would attack and crush everyone into pieces. He did not give his believers any time to think before he ordered, "Let's go, give your strength to me!"

"We will carry out your orders through the heavens and earth, Your Honor, Holy Light Saint." Many sincere cries filled the air and the sound created a majestic feeling.

Buzz buzz –

The altar trembled slightly as the carved markings on it started to light up and spread out in all directions.

The boundless light was like an erupting volcano that started from the inside of the altar, flooding everything in sight.

Terrifying and powerful forces flowed together when the light and illusions appeared from him. Behind him, wings made out of light condensed together. There were twelve of them that were absolutely stunning and the illusions' faces were all beautiful. It was hard to make out whether they were male or female.

The sky was flooded with light arrows. Qin Yu's eyes sparkled. At this moment, he sensed a tiny thread of an ominous aura that was slowly starting to become thicker.

Divine Nation? This name was not ordinary!

Boom!

A pillar of light shot into the air and all the light from the surroundings gathered to it. It was targeted where Qin Yu stood and the four people behind him instantly turned as pale as a sheet.

Very quickly however, this terrifying force that seemed to come from the abyss disappeared without a trace.

The reason for this stemmed from Qin Yu taking a step forward. He suppressed all the forces that were headed for him.

This placed the four people at ease but they suddenly heard Qin Yu laugh and say strangely, "Are you going to leave now that I have defeated your measures?"

Hm?

Who was he saying this to? They were the only ones there and Mister Ninth had not spoken loudly. No one else could have heard this.

Thankfully, Qin Yu appeared calm and collected. He did not seem frightened by that terrifying light pillar.

Otherwise, all of them would have the same horrifying thought cross their mind...had Mister Ninth gone insane?

Soaring Sky, Rice Paper, Ruan Jing, and Zhou Lei were puzzled as they wore a confused expression. Under the umbrella of light, a suspicious figure turned around and stopped. He was just about to escape.

There was a mocking feeling behind Qin Yu's calmness that travelled directly to his ears. The voice became clearer as he grew closer.

This sound...this sound...

Holy Light Saint's eyes bulged wide open and he gulped a few times. As if he had been choked, his eyes widened continuously.

No way, no way at all. That jinx had disappeared for so many years, but he knew that he was right.

He was here. It was really him!

At the beginning, Holy Light Saint felt at ease. If he was him, he would not be killed.

However, his heart slowly started to clench. He recalled the actions that jinx took in the past and how he finally managed to live a comfortable life after he fled.

He had to escape!

Light covered everything and that jinx would probably not be able to see him.

This was his only chance...Holy Light Saint gritted his teeth and flapped his wings. A worried look was hidden deep within his eyes.

He had eaten too well recently and had gotten rounder. Who knew if his wings would be as powerful as they were in the past.

Phew!

His wings beat continuously without a sound. As bright light covered him, the Holy Light Saint slowly lifted off the ground, but he suddenly stiffened.

That calm voice that carried a hint of mockery came again. But this time, Holy Light Saint heard a familiar trace of sternness in him.

After so many years of personal experience, he knew that the person seemed pure and kind but was actually fierce and cruel.

If he said that he would tear his wings and eat them as chicken drums, he would not use them to cook a meat dish...all in all, he should never be infuriated especially after he had given a warning.

.....

"If you dare to take another step, I will tear off your wings and eat your drumsticks."

Beneath the sky where the beam of light was, Qin Yu smirked and said coldly.

The group of four people behind him were confused and they wondered why Mister Ninth would randomly talk to himself. Mister Ninth did it again. Was there someone else aside from them here?

The four of them were utterly confused, but suddenly the light pillar suddenly broke apart with a deafening explosion. It turned into numerous balls of light that rained down from the sky above their heads. As light fell upon the altar, it entered the bodies of the believers.

After the light was absorbed by the believers, their auras significantly became stronger.

The believers were overjoyed but also confused. The light above the altar dispersed and revealed the Holy Light Saint. Holy Light Saint stared at the sky with a look of relief, "Since you are willing to be members of the light, I will naturally welcome you."

Everyone was stunned.

The group of four were also dumbfounded.

No one knew what was going on. How did this drastic transformation come to be?

Only Qin Yu stared at the Holy Light Saint above the altar; he had changed his appearance. Qin Yu noticed a look of panic and pleading in his eyes.

He was a little confused but he had a few guesses. He breathed in deeply to hide his confusion and said, "Thank you, Your Honor, Holy Light Saint."

He waved his hand and numerous balls of light appeared out of thin air and gathered beside the cultivators. With this, the auras around Qin Yu and the group of four became majestic and divine-like.

Of course, this was only an act. They looked similar to the balls of light from before but there was no concrete benefit from this.

The group of four were wide-eyed and they looked at Qin Yu's back in disbelief. They felt as though they uncovered a big secret from Qin Yu.

Did Mister Ninth have a different side to him? He hid more than what anyone would be able to imagine.

Qin Yu could sense the shock and fear from the gazes at him. He helplessly rubbed his forehead and said, "It isn't what you are thinking...it is hard to explain but you will understand later."

Holy Light Saint smiled brightly on the altar. "You guys abandoned the darkness and sought light today. It is a joyous occasion for the Divine Nation! Pass out my orders – we will have a big celebration!"

The confused believers below the altar finally regained their senses. It seemed like the invaders that came to the Divine Nation had chosen to swear loyalty to their Holy Light Saint!

Our chosen ruler is so powerful. He could influence beings with evil spirits to surrender to him voluntarily.

The believers' view of Holy Light Saint became more grand and their respect for him grew to another level.

They were truly proud and confident. The more they thought about this, the more their loyalty towards Holy Light Saint grew stronger. Their future would be bright under him.

After the joyous wave was over and the believers obeyed the orders of Holy Light Saint and dispersed. They were fully motivated to host the grandest celebration in the Divine Nation's history.

Qin Yu led the group of four towards the massive altar.

Although an altar was the property of a god and he was an evil spirit who possessed divinity, since he submitted to the light, he was qualified to step foot onto it.

More importantly, Holy Light Saint did not turn him away.

The group of believers turned around and looked at the five figures standing before Holy Light Saint. Suddenly, this scene felt nostalgic, like time had rolled back. They instantly felt like the future was bright!

Qin Yu wore a smile in his eyes and he looked at the majestic but domineering chicken, "Holy Light Saint..." He dragged his last word strangely.

Finally, he could not hold himself back anymore. He jerked his head back and laughed heartily.

At that moment, Qin Yu had distinct reasons to feel so joyful about the meeting. He was filled with glee and he felt very accomplished and satisfied.

The wild chicken back then was now an Ancestral Saint. Who in the world had such luck?

As he expected, he was exceptionally lucky.

This was an excellent sign for Qin Yu who was about to step into the West Desolate. His future was unknown.

He had good luck and he would remain lucky.

That's right, the Holy Light Saint with the feathers of a phoenix and a demeanor of a dragon was the chicken overlord he had unintentionally picked up back then!

### **Chapter 1458A – The Divine Nation**

Half-Saints in the Sea of Bitterness were also Saints!

There weren't any ill intentions or mockery behind this sentence. It was simply a fact. Even Half-Saints possessed traits specific to Saints. This included strong sensory abilities.

This was the reason why the four people behind Qin Yu were nervous from the start. They had sensed a strange aura in this world that made them uneasy.

As such, they were respectful in front of Holy Light Saint, holding him in high regard.

If not for this, they would only put on a base level of respect for the puny chicken after seeing Qin Yu's actions. This would be so no matter how strong the chicken was and how domineering he seemed.

After they heard Qin Yu's words, a flicker of worry inevitably crossed their eyes.

Mister Ninth did not seem to have an ordinary relationship with the chicken...they hoped that things would proceed smoothly.

Thankfully, most of the believers below the altar had already left and they were the only ones left with the Holy Light Saint...the four people's pupils shrunk. If anything went wrong, they should be able to be of help.

However, in the next instant, the actions of the Holy Light Saint scorched them from inside out like thunder and fire. All their beliefs were completely burnt to dust!

This? How can this be? Was this really it? In the end, they came to a conclusion – this powerful attribute of shamelessness required absolute talent.

“Master, my beloved and most kind master. I worked so hard for so many years, and I’ve finally met you again!”

The four people had their mouths gaping open in shock as the Holy Light Saint hopped forward enthusiastically and hugged Qin Yu's legs. He shed tears of joy unstoppably. This was a heart-wrenching reunion that made onlookers shed tears!

Through his cries, everyone could feel the utter grief and longing he had from the separation.

This was so touching!

Qin Yu's lips twitched. As his cultivation increased, his shamelessness was also raised to another level.

Using such a crude method to get away with what he did was an underestimation of Qin Yu's abilities. He smirked coldly, “Is that so? Why do I feel like you are ready to turn and leave at any moment?”

The cries of Holy Light Saint grew even worse and when he raised his head, his face glistened with tears, “I thought a strong opponent came so I wanted to run away. I would rather die than forgo this reunion with Master.”

Qin Yu scoffed, “Is that so? Why do I feel that you wanted to escape after you realized that it was me?”

Cold sweat dotted his forehead but this was covered by the splendid crown made of feathers he wore. Holy Light Saint wept continuously and swore his loyalty. Qin Yu could not help sighing in amazement; why would he impose such vicious promises on himself?

In the end, Qin Yu waved his hand to cut Holy Light Saint off. If he had not done so, Holy Light Saint would have droned on about his loyalty overnight.

“Master, do you believe me? My sincerity comes from the bottom of my heart and I was really looking forward to meeting you.” He swore so firmly that he almost believed it himself.

Qin Yu scoffed coldly, “Is that so? Then why were you so eager to see me?”

Holy Light Saint answered in wonder, “Of course because I wanted to help you overcome all obstacles. I will have no regrets even if I die.”

“Is that so?”

“Master, please believe my words. I am as pure as gold!”

Qin Yu’s gaze swept across the four people behind him. They were so stunned they were as still as wood. In terms of shamelessness, the four of them were a far cry away from Holy Light Saint.

He coughed lightly to dismiss this thought. Looking at the altar below him, he turned to observe the rest of the world. He said, “It seems you were leading a good life in the time that I was gone.”

Holy Light Saint smiled brightly, “How can I compare to Master? Each living day was a moment of suffering...cough cough, I only wanted to share Master’s burdens by taking in all these creatures as believers. Perhaps they will be of use to you someday.”

Qin Yu nodded gleefully, “It seems that I really misunderstood your intentions.”

Holy Light Saint beamed with joy, “I am glad that there are no misunderstandings between us! I do not feel wronged!”

Wronged? You are really shameless!

Qin Yu scoffed to himself. Stomping down, he asked, “Is there anything going on with this altar? I heard that this was called the Divine Nation?”

He started to have cold sweat again. Holy Light Saint looked at how calm Qin Yu was and he did not sense anything amiss. However, he had an uneasy feeling in his heart.

After pondering, Holy Light Saint carefully chose his words, “Divine Nation or not, it is made up to fool the believers. After all, Master, you should also know that these foolish devotees want to believe in something grand.”

Qin Yu made an ‘oh’ sound. He continued, “I see, I thought this place would be different.”

Holy Light Saint shook his head, “Nothing, it is just an ordinary small world, similar to many others.”

Qin Yu nodded, “That is good. I don’t have to feel uneasy anymore.”

Holy Light Saint trembled slightly, “Master, what...do you mean?”

Qin Yu said, “Nothing much. I am going to use your small world.”

There was silence.

Looking at Holy Light Saint’s expression of disbelief, Qin Yu raised an eyebrow and challenged, “Didn’t you hear me? I am going to use this small world.”

Thud!

Holy Light Saint fell to the ground as his knees grew weak. He finally relaxed his wings that were hugging his legs. Then, he rolled lethargically on the ground.

Qin Yu wore a look of concern and he chided, “Even if you are very excited to see me, you have to take care of yourself. How can you trip over yourself? I am still hoping that you will be able to work for me in the future.”

Tears streaked down Holy Light Saint's face again and he felt like he had dug a hole to bury himself.

His lips quivered and he looked like he was about to say something. He raised his head and met Qin Yu's concerned gaze. Qin Yu asked, "Do you feel that it is a pity for me to take your small world away?"

Qin Yu wore a kind look. His gaze was soft and he wore a bright smile. However, this expression felt like the look of a devil in Holy Light Saint's eyes. Qin Yu was like a devil with a pointed tail swaying behind him as he waited for Holy Light Saint to admit it.

Shuddering, Holy Light Saint cried even harder, "Master, don't joke around. Of course I am emotional because I...I am thankful that Master has chosen this small world. It is my honor to gift you this small world."

At first, Holy Light Saint's words were choppy and he spoke nervously. But towards the end, his words flowed along smoothly and they felt sincere. Not only was he more shameless, he was also much more capable.

Oh, he had to be careful in the future. He could not treat Holy Light Saint as the wild and reckless chicken overlord from back then.

If Holy Light Saint knew that Qin Yu had started to become wary of him because of his actions now, he would have wanted to slap himself for his big mouth.

He knew that this jinx was like a monkey but he still did not behave himself. He really did not know the taste of death.

Behind Qin Yu, Soaring Sky, Rice Paper, Ruan Jing, and Zhou Lei finally regained their senses. They exchanged glances with each other as they thought about what happened. They were all shocked by how many secrets Mister Ninth had.

He had made all the arrangements in this small world without a sound. Once everything was settled, he came back for his harvest, easily getting an entire small world under his control.

What? You thought that this was a coincidence? How gullible!

The Vast Brightness World was so big and there were so many small worlds in it; it was impossible to give an accurate count.

Qin Yu brought them into a certain small world without any hesitation and things unfolded along with it. How could this be a coincidence?

If I really believed it, I would be a real idiot who has a hole in my brain that is constantly being filled with water entering from my ears!

In other words, this powerful Holy Light Saint was a pawn for Mister Ninth. He just did not know it.

Such a powerful creature was merely a tool for Mister Ninth...at this moment, the respect the four people had for Qin Yu stepped up to another level. The more they thought about it, the more they respected and also feared him. They would do their best in anything Mister Ninth instructed of them in the future. They should not have any unbecoming thoughts or the consequences would be severe!

## Chapter 1458B – The Divine Nation

If Qin Yu knew that he had successfully bought over the loyalty of the four people without doing anything, he would have burst out into laughter and slapped the chicken overlord out of joy. They were fully devoted to him and they did not dare to slack and be disrespectful to him. He was really blessed!

It was truly a blessing for him to retake the chicken overlord before he entered the West Desolate. Qin Yu made a decision at that moment but he chose not to say it out loud.

.....

Qin Yu finally dug out the secret of the Divine Nation from the chicken overlord after a day.

This was nothing that he needed to be proud of. After all, the slab of meat on his chopping board was in his hands and it was only natural that he got his way.

Despite that, Qin Yu was overjoyed. He felt that this had been an unexpected find but he never expected that it would be so joyous.

No wonder the chicken overlord had looked so miserable when Qin Yu was pressing him about the secret of the Divine Nation.

A Divine Nation, simply put, could generally be seen as an advanced version of the Dao Domain.

The reason why the description of the Divine Nation was so vague was because the chicken overlord got it from White Ape. Furthermore, the chicken overlord did not have the full picture as he only learnt as much as he could about it. As such, his explanation about the Divine Nation to Qin Yu was not clear.

But this did not mean that the chicken overlord's Divine Nation was not useful. On the contrary, Qin Yu could pick out outstanding features of it after he carefully thought about it.

If the Dao Domain was a small path that led a True Saint to the Ruler realm, then the Divine Nation was a direct path to the heavens. Even if the Dao Domain was covered with a blanket of mist that hid many dangers, it was enough for anyone to get excited over it!

Furthermore, this was not a perfect Divine Nation but it had such power already in a weakened state. If it was repaired in the future...hiss, my saliva was dripping out.

That's right, after confirming the secret of the Divine Nation, Qin Yu did not hesitate to decide that he wanted possession of it.

Qin Yu had been testing the chicken overlord when he said he wanted possession of the small world. But now that he confirmed its secret, there was no need for him to have second thoughts.

Best yet, the framework for the Divine Nation was already built.

Qin Yu only needed to casually stretch out his hand to steal the carefully grown fruit of the chicken overlord.

This was not exactly the right thing to do. However, the Divine Nation was not perfect and who knew if something would go wrong with it someday. Out of care for the chicken overlord, Qin Yu decided not to take on such risks.



Alright, he couldn't make any more excuses otherwise he would be really shameless. Qin Yu has to admit that he still had much room for improvement.

The Divine Nation was not perfect, but after learning its secret, Qin Yu had a good feeling that it was very suitable for him! It was not just suitable, it matched up to his needs nicely. He could even use the word 'perfect' to describe its suitability.

This was the reason why Qin Yu seemed to steal the Divine Nation for himself recklessly...cough cough, honestly, he felt a bit guilty towards the chicken overlord but he decided to repay him in the future.

One thing that Qin Yu was not wrong on was that the flawed Divine Nation was like honey for him. Yet, if it remained with chicken overlord, it might poison him.

From this angle, it was not a bad thing that the chicken overlord got his Divine Nation stolen by Qin Yu.

Oh, he felt much better upon thinking about it this way. Qin Yu smiled helplessly as he thought about what a hypocritical person he was.

.....

With a Divine Nation, the greatest benefit for Qin Yu was that he managed to save a lot of precious time.

He had been worried that the woman would mobilize him at any moment. However, the creation of a Dao Domain could not be done in a single day and night.

The framework of the Divine Nation was complete. After he took possession of it, he could get the group of four ready to start work.

Since they were new to the task, it was only expected that they would be slow. As long as they were meticulous, it would be possible to get a perfect Divine Nation eventually.

Changing the ownership of the Divine Nation required some preparations and Qin Yu left this task to the heartbroken chicken overlord. No matter how unwilling and sad he was, he could only bear the pain and start work.

As such, he focused his attention on training.

Soaring Sky, Rice Paper, Ruan Jing, and Zhou Lei looked up from the jade slips. They finally understood why Mister Ninth kept them close.

They were going to build the Dao Domain.

After all, this involved the Divine Nation and Qin Yu felt that this was not something that ordinary cultivators would come in contact with. Telling them would be more harmful than good.

The four of them, as powerful cultivators, naturally heard of the Dao Domain before. Their emotions were a mix of excitement and anticipation. They all bowed down solemnly.

They never imagined that Mister Ninth would leave such an important task in their hands. The Dao Domain? This was the root of a True Saint and it created a way for the cultivator to become a Ruler.

This was of utmost importance! Qin Yu handling this to them represented his trust and it made the group of four feel very touched.

Coupled with the fear from before, the four Half-Saints who just had stepped into the Sea of Bitterness swore their loyalty to Qin Yu.

“Mister Ninth, rest assured, we will swear on our lives to help you complete the Dao Domain!”

They responded enthusiastically to Qin Yu’s instructions. Aside from being excited and moved, the four of them could not hide their glee.

They heard about the Dao Domain before, but if they personally participated in one’s construction, they would be able to come into contact with wonders of the True Saint Great Dao.

This was a golden opportunity for Half-Saints in the Sea of Bitterness. If they reaped benefits during the process, it would be very helpful for their own cultivation.

Qin Yu could guess what the four people were thinking. He smiled, “I can be at ease handing this task over to you guys. Do well and I will definitely reward you when the Dao Domain is built!”

The group of four naturally experienced how generous Qin Yu was and they became even more motivated with Qin Yu’s words.

The training proceeded smoothly and Qin Yu was very satisfied with the drive the four people had.

He only needed to wait till the chicken overlord finished the transfer of possession of the Divine Nation. They could get to work then.

Unwilling and reluctant, the chicken overlord was assigned to teach the four people how to build the Divine Nation. He ‘unintentionally’ heard the group of four say that it would not be convenient for them to follow Qin Yu. Hence, they stayed behind to build the Dao Domain. The chicken overlord sped up the transfer process of the Divine Nation.

The reason why was simple. Since the four ‘juniors’ could not follow Qin Yu, as a powerful chicken, it would not be convenient for him to follow Qin Yu either.

Furthermore, building a Divine Nation was hard and they needed an experienced person to guide them. Qin Yu definitely did not want anything to go wrong during the process of building a Divine Nation. This also meant that the chicken overlord ought to stay behind and lead the group of four juniors in building the Divine Nation.

Then...what did he need to be fearful of?

If the jinx wanted the Divine Nation, he would give it to him. As long as he stayed behind, no matter what Qin Yu did, all of this was still his.

The chicken overlord was confident of this!

As for the outrage Qin Yu would feel in the future...hehe, once the Divine Nation was built, the roles of master and servant would be reversed. Why would he fear Qin Yu then?

## **Chapter 1459 – New God**

The Divine Nation banquet was held as scheduled and millions of believers gathered together for the joyous occasion.

The only thing that made them puzzled was that Holy Light Saint suddenly announced during the banquet that the evil spirit who invaded the camp would now jointly have the authority of holding the light with him. He would become the First Master of the Divine Nation.

This was so sudden!

Although the believers did not know the real secret of the Divine Nation, they knew that there could not be two leaders in a world, let alone two masters.

The most devout and high-ranking priests expressed their worries to Holy Light Saint secretly but they were dismissed. It was obvious that the Holy Light Saint had already made his final decision about this.

It had been proven that the overlord had grown much smarter and he commanded respect from his believers.

As such, even though the believers were in doubt and felt uneasy, they accepted the reality. From now on, the Divine Nation would have another Divine Spirit to oversee it.

A new Divine Nation carving appeared on the altar and this became the only way for the believers to give their prayers to the new ruler.

When the carving was accepted by the believers, Qin Yu felt a strange connection to this small world...the transfer of the Divine Nation was a simple process that occurred without any issue.

The reason why it seemed simple was that Qin Yu's 'stealing' of the Divine Nation was approved by the chicken overlord. He voluntarily handed the rights of the Divine Nation to Qin Yu and removed his imprint from the Divine Nation.

Otherwise, it would not have been easy to steal a Divine Nation. Even if he killed the master of the Divine Nation, the master could self-destruct the Divine Nation and commit suicide.

With the new Divine Spirit, the believers would inevitably be shaken. This was true despite the announcement given by the chicken overlord. It was impossible not to experience this disturbance.

The consequence of this was that Qin Yu had a weak connection with the Divine Nation despite the fact that he had obtained the rights to it. The believers did not fully accept and respect him. Evidently, Qin Yu would still need a length of time before he could accomplish his goals.

However, the issue was that Qin Yu needed to leave very quickly. He could not create some divine 'miracles' like the chicken overlord did from time to time to establish himself as the ruler and strengthen the faith of his believers.

As such, Qin Yu could only use a heavy-handed method.

He stepped forward to the altar; light gushed out of his body and made his entire demeanor seem far more majestic. There was a curious look in the eyes of many believers and they rushed over from all directions, wondering what this new Divine Spirit was going to say to them.

Qin Yu did not say anything. He knew that the absolute power in this world was pure strength itself.

As such, Qin Yu lifted his hand. A vast amount of light gathered in his hand and turned into a massive light sword.

It was dazzling with light, and it was so blinding that it completely covered up the East Sea Sword that formed its skeleton.

Crack –

The Great Dao shattered!

Qin Yu slashed the light sword down, targeting the endless sky above him.

The next scene would forever be imprinted in the minds of the believers of light. They would never forget any details of such a memorable sight.

Air, clouds, sky...everything that the light sword targeted was sliced apart and all that was left was empty space.

At that moment, the sword strike seemed to have split the world in two.

Shock, amazement and fear...all these kinds of powerful emotions rushed through the believers' minds and their faces grew pale as they trembled.

Thud –

No one knew who the first person to kneel down on the floor was, but soon, the whole mass of believers knelt before the altar. There were so many of them it was hard to count.

A sword strike that sacrificed his Great Dao just to shock the believers, was it worth it?

Qin Yu gave his answer with the slight smile on his face.

Yes, it was very worth it!

A few moments after the sword strike, the connection between him and the Divine Nation grew much stronger. As expected, the only way for believers to respect him was through swords, sabres and fists.

Belief, faith and values were important, too but these were side things that he could leave in the hands of the group of four.

One single strike unleashed today was enough!

Holy Light Saint smiled and maintained a calm expression. He must have expected this.

However, when no one else was looking, his legs trembled very hard.

Although he had sensed how powerful Qin Yu was from his aura, personally witnessing it confirmed how terrifying he was.

This sword...this strike...

Not to mention blocking it, if he had just one contact with it, he would be reduced to a corpse. The unforgiving sword would have smashed him into pieces.

This overwhelming sense of fear flooded the Holy Light Saint.

He started to doubt that he could turn the tables the day the Divine Nation finished being built, especially against Qin Yu.

Otherwise, would his gorgeous feathers be pulled out before he was thrown into a big wok of oil and cooked as a fried chicken?

As soon as this thought crossed his mind, Holy Light Saint shuddered. What a tough life he had. The moment he saw light in his future, an endless shadow covered him again.

The origin of this shadow was right in front of him. It was Qin Yu, who managed to obtain the respect of numerous believers...this guy, was he the jinx in his life?

Soaring Sky, Rice Paper, Ruan Jing, and Zhou Lei knew that Mister Ninth was one of the most powerful individuals in the Vast Brightness World but they could not help being utterly shocked after witnessing his sword strike.

This was supremacy in the Vast Brightness World. This was extraordinary.

Everyone had the same major misconception. This included the mass of believers, chicken overlord, and the group of four. They all thought that this was what Qin Yu could regularly do.

In fact, Qin Yu could only produce such a sword strike once because he only had one Great Dao.

Qin Yu was still one of the most powerful individuals in the world despite that, but his status would not be that great.

After all, there was a big gap between a strategic weapon and a fear weapon.

It was a pity that this secret would not be revealed because no one here dared to battle him right now.

Would anyone dare to challenge Qin Yu? While there would definitely be someone in the Vast Brightness World, he was the only sun in the sky in the Divine Nation!

As for the backlash...

Cough cough, was he stabbing himself by sacrificing his Great Dao to showcase the might of his sword strike? Of course not!

.....

Qin Yu decided to cultivate after the banquet.

He needed to recover from his injuries while hiding it from chicken overlord. This was somewhat difficult.

Secondly, sacrificing his Great Dao was the most powerful weapon Qin Yu had. He had to heal himself quickly. After all, no one knew when an accident would occur.

The more he sacrificed his Great Dao, the harder it was to condense it again.

The only good news was that woman did not summon him while he was condensing his Great Dao. Otherwise, he would really have a headache from it.

After all, his mission was to enter the West Desolate where there were a lot of powerful cultivators. True Saints were only chess pieces there but since Qin Yu was an exceptionally powerful True Saint, he was somewhat confident.

Thirty-seven days.

This was the longest time Qin Yu had taken to condense his Great Dao. Of course, if other True Saints knew how unsettled he was because of the time he took, their eyes would turn red and they would want to kill him.

How could you not be satisfied with this? In reality however, Qin Yu was truly worried.

He silently gave himself a warning. No matter how strong the sacrificial Great Dao sword strike was, he would not use it unless truly necessary.

Scaring the crowd with the shattering of his Great Dao would only occur this one time.

It might be a coincidence or that Eye of Eternal Night knew beforehand, but he waited until Qin Yu recovered his Great Dao.

As such, there was a light buzzing sound and the Darkness Crown appeared above his head.

At that moment, Qin Yu's aura changed drastically. It felt like the endless abyss had descended and devoured everything in the world.

With the Darkness Crown, how strong would the power of his sword strike while shattering his Great Dao be?

Qin Yu had not had a chance to test this out yet and honestly, he did not really want to have a use for it.

If he truly got to a state where he needed to try it out, it would mean that he was in an extremely dangerous situation. He would expose a lot of secrets and someone would find a loophole in him.

.

He was overthinking, come back!

Eye of Eternal Night lit up and an eye appeared. He had recovered his strength and he appeared more divine-like as he kept to himself.

"Master has given an order for us to head to the World of Darkness immediately."

Qin Yu frowned, "Are we going to the Desolate Area already?"

"Yes!"

Qin Yu thought about it before saying, "We can't go now, I still need some time."

A cold glare flashed through the eye of Eye of Eternal Night, "It has already been some time since Master gave her orders. We can't delay anymore."

This was obviously a warning to Qin Yu. You shattered your Great Dao to scare the believers; this wasted so much time.

So many past events taught us a hard lesson – the truth was not always nice to bear. Those who were brave enough to say the truth would not have an easy time.

Qin Yu's eyes narrowed and he snapped, "Eye of Eternal Night, don't forget that I am also considered your Master aside from the Ruler.

"Also, since we have already delayed a while, there is no harm in waiting a little while longer for me to make preparations. This is how the mission can go smoothly. I believe that the Ruler will understand this too. What do you think?"

It was a question but also a harsh warning to Eye of Eternal Night. The coldness in Qin Yu's voice was very thick.

Eye of Eternal Night fell silent. A few moments later, he said, "I will inform Master."

"We will leave later!"

Qin Yu raised his thumb up, "I am only giving you a reminder once. Since you have some unknown way to reach the Ruler, you had better be blind and deaf with regard to me. Don't see, don't ask and don't tell her. Do you understand?"

Finally, there was a hint of anger in Eye of Eternal Night's voice as he said, "I can give you my promise...anyway, you were overthinking!"

Buzz –

Eye of Eternal Night fell silent again and the Darkness Crown disappeared. This did not mean that Eye of Eternal Night controlled the Darkness Crown – Qin Yu had to give him permission first.

Otherwise, it could only be a deaf and blind man. Eye of Eternal Night was furious because Qin Yu had not given him a chance to show himself and this made him subjected to obey Qin Yu's orders...since he wanted to supervise Qin Yu at all times, he had to pay a price too. There was no such thing as fairness in this world!

"Humph!"

Qin Yu's expression turned dark and a flicker of coldness appeared in his eyes. When he carefully thought about it, that woman already had a hand in him a long time ago. It was easy for her consciousness to descend upon him, keeping surveillance on him was also not hard.

As such, it truly was unjustified for him to be angry. Was he upset because he felt resentful that Eye of Eternal Night could directly communicate with that woman?

A bitter smile crossed Qin Yu's face as these thoughts appeared in his mind. He had to admit that the reason he was angry was because he felt uneasy.

His connection with that woman could not be cut but he could not see anything about his future, he did not even have the slightest idea about it.

A good example was his journey into the Desolate Area this time. It was a vast world that was full of dangers. However, Qin Yu did not even know what he needed to do there, much less what he could do to prepare for it.

For someone who liked to have a clear picture and make preparations beforehand, it was very unsettling.

Yet, regardless of how unsettled he felt, he could not turn her down. As such, he could only delay the journey after the orders came. He would eventually have to head to the World of Darkness obediently.

All in all, Qin Yu was not a fan of this situation. His ideal situation would be to establish a greater connection with the Ruler.

However, Eye of Eternal Night's transformation directly implicated this.

Qin Yu sighed deeply as he rubbed his forehead in exasperation. He suppressed his annoyance and uneasiness.

When he appeared before the chicken overlord and the group of four, he was back to his usual self.

If everyone wore a mask to meet each other, no one would live an easy life!

The teacher taught earnestly while the four students studied attentively. Qin Yu saw this scene when he arrived.

In order to showcase his value and persuade Qin Yu to keep him, the chicken overlord did not hold back. He reprimanded his students until they nodded in understanding. Then, he turned around and asked, "Master, are you done with your cultivation? It has only been ten days, yet your aura seems to have gotten much stronger. You are really a god-sent talent!"

He gritted his teeth. He struggled to regain his confidence after the encounter with Qin Yu, but when he met Qin Yu again, he could not help shuddering.

The chicken overlord's words were not fully meant to suck up to Qin Yu. He could truly feel the improvement in Qin Yu's strength.

How long had it been? Just how long had it been? At this cultivation level, one needed to go through a lot of obstacles and difficulties before their strength would increase.

Take him as an example. His cultivation only improved rapidly with the help of the Divine Nation but he could not compare to Qin Yu at all.

Insane! Madness!

Qin Yu did not bother with him. His gaze fell on the four of them and he asked, "How are your learnings?"

Soaring Sky replied, "Mister Ninth, although we do not have a complete understanding, we have a basic one with Holy Light Saint guiding us."



Qin Yu understood Soaring Sky's personality as a humble person. Since he claimed to have a basic understanding, things were proceeding smoothly. Qin Yu nodded in satisfaction and he was in a good mood. He instructed, "The building of the Divine Nation will be in your hands. Proceed with caution. If things go south, you can slow it down. Don't take risks."

"Understood, Mister Ninth!"

Rice Paper stood up. After a moment of hesitation, she asked in a small voice, "Mister Ninth, are you leaving?"

Qin Yu nodded, "Yes."

He gave a simple answer to her direct question. The air was silent and there was a scent of reluctance.

However, this reluctance was not shared by Holy Light Saint. His eyes beamed with joy and he had to force himself not to show his glee.

He was leaving, ha ha ha, he was leaving!

Finally, he was finally able to leave the shadow of this jinx. The chicken overlord tried very hard to force a sympathetic look in his eyes.

He looked at Qin Yu, trying to show his reluctance and determination. Even if they had to separate after reuniting not too long ago, he would do his best to build the Divine Nation...because, all of it would eventually be his!

Ha ha ha ha!

No, I have to hold it in. This is not the time to be happy.

Qin Yu turned around and met the eyes of the chicken overlord. He could not help admiring the chicken overlord. He was truly a brilliant actor. He he, look at his gaze, attitude and those shivering wings...perfect, it would be a shame not to crown him the best actor.

He coughed lightly and asked, "Are you reluctant?"

"Of course I am!" The chicken overlord cried as his eyes turned red. His voice turned solemn and he said, "But..."

He was about to say that he was willing to bear loneliness and the pain of separation to build his master's Divine Nation.

Afterwards, he would swear on his words. Taking it a step further for Qin Yu to believe him, all he needed to do was kneel and bow...hold on.

It was a pity that he did not even have a chance to say his first sentence. There was no need for the latter half of his words too.

Qin Yu cut him off mid-sentence and smiled, "You are coming with me."

The chicken overlord's eyes turned blood red and he was rooted to his spot. Qin Yu calmly said, "Since when did your ears go bad? How improper of you to take in some instructions and not others. You had

better pay attention when you are by my side in the future. You will be punished. Anyway you already know that I am someone who is very clear with rewards and punishments.”

He leaned forward slightly and wore a warm smile, “I will repeat myself. You are coming with me, so you don’t need to feel reluctant.”

This shouldn’t be. It shouldn’t be like that? Why did things change?

I clearly showed how important I was to the building of the Divine Nation.

All the juniors, including Soaring Sky, were so clumsy. Didn’t Qin Yu know how important the Divine Nation is? How could he leave such an important task to them?

Holy Light Saint scanned the four people but he found that they were very calm, acting as if everything was expected.

So, did it mean...these brats knew this already? He had been tricked!

Thud –

The chicken overlord dropped to the ground. Tears finally fell from his eyes.

The group of four wore a look of pity and they could not help feeling contempt. The chicken overlord was strong but his brain was useless.

The more you showed your importance to the Divine Nation, the more Mister Ninth would not allow you to stay here. Otherwise, there would be complications with the ownership of the eventual Divine Nation.

It is such simple logic that even we understand. You are so foolish, you make us feel sad for you!

“Farewell Mister Ninth!”

Qin Yu waved one hand while he carried chicken overlord in the other. He cawed and screamed as Qin Yu took to the skies.

### **Chapter 1460A – Pet**

If he had a choice, chicken overlord would rather close his eyes than be in this cold-hearted world.

It was a pity that he could not choose...this world operated with fists, and Qin Yu had a larger fist than him.

“Are you pretending to be dead? I will count to three. Open your eyes immediately or you will never open them again.”

Chicken overlord remained still and Qin Yu coldly yelled, “Three!”

Chicken overlord’s body was limp and his eyes had been closed. He suddenly jumped away as anger, shock and pain filled his eyes. He stared at Qin Yu in disbelief.

He did not say anything but the look in his eyes showed what he was thinking.

I am already so pitiful. You didn’t even count, you are such a cold-hearted fellow!

If anyone was wondering whether chicken overlord hated Qin Yu...nonsense, if you were kidnapped by someone, do you think this question would be necessary?

Hate was only an emotion and the law of the fists still stood. As such, chicken overlord could only remain silent as he used the pain and anger in his eyes to express his feelings.

He had to admit that this measure of his, using his eyes to express his emotions, was really good. However, expressions were merely that and they were essentially useless.

Qin Yu was not affected by chicken overlord's expressions and he remained unchanged.

"You aren't going to continue pretending you are dead?"

Chicken overlord wanted to cry without tears but he did not dare to ignore the question, "Master, I was too excited knowing that I could stay by your side. Please don't blame me for losing my consciousness from overexcitement."

He could turn the story around and appear fully sincere.

Qin Yu smiled brightly, "I see. If you had told me that, perhaps I could have allowed you to be more excited."

You know why I am sad and you know that I dare not say the truth. But you are still so heartless, purposely taking my words as the truth...chicken overlord cried sadly.

His Divine Nation was one that he spent utmost effort to build! It was looking just about ready to take off but before chicken overlord could drink his soup and hold his chopsticks, Qin Yu took the entire table away from him.

The more he thought about it, the worse he felt. Chicken overlord's face was full of his tears and he cried out loud. Hope had been stolen away from his pitiful life.

Qin Yu stood with his hands behind his back and he stared at the sky. He was not looking at anything in particular but he wore a very satisfied expression.

Crying, and especially bawling, was an emotion that was sustained only with very strong feelings. With time, the bawling would turn to sobs and then chokes. Finally, there would be an awkward silence.

However, chicken overlord quickly regained his composure. Why should he feel awkward if he was the victim? Furthermore, Qin Yu did not show any remorse even though he cried so hard. Qin Yu was really bullying the chicken!

Anger came from the bottom of his heart and chicken overlord fumed. He raised his head sharply, his red eyes shone with a cold light and he glared at Qin Yu and cawed.

Qin Yu was calmly taking in the scenery. Right before chicken overlord could say anything, Qin Yu lowered his head towards him.

He looked like he was smiling but he wasn't. When their gazes met, chicken overlord felt like a pail of cold water was thrown on him, causing his entire body to shudder.

All his rage and evil intentions were wiped clean and only an icy cold feeling spread through his body from his heart.

“Are you done crying? Let’s go!” Qin Yu turned and left. His calm voice continued, “Trust me, it is okay for me to delay a bit, but if you delay us, you might die.”

Chicken overlord shivered. There was no concrete reason but he believed Qin Yu’s words instantly.

He would die...he would really die...

“Master, wait for me!”

With a cry, he flew ahead quickly.

“Master, where are we going?”

“The World of Darkness.”

“Why...are we going there?”

“Oh, it seems you know quite a bit.”

“I don’t dare to compare to you.”

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes like he was searching for something, but he remained silent.

Chicken overlord hesitated. There was a persistent sense of uneasiness and he carefully asked, “Master, that question...”

.

Qin Yu answered, “If I told you that I don’t even know why I am going there, would you believe me?”

Chicken overlord was stunned and he forced a laugh, “Don’t joke around, Master.”

Qin Yu shook his head, “I am not.”

Chicken overlord was completely stunned. If you don’t even know why you are going there, why take the risk to go into such a dangerous territory?

He wore a blank look on his face, “Master, although my light energy can control the darkness, there are limits to everything in this world. The Darkness Ruler is incredibly powerful and I am not his opponent. Even if I throw my life in, I will not be able to help you!”

He scanned Qin Yu’s face, but Qin Yu did not react. Chicken overlord was about to cry, “Master, really Master, I am not afraid of death, I just don’t want you to be placed in a dangerous situation because of how useless I am! Please think twice before you decide what to do.”

I am going to kneel!

From chicken overlord’s perspective, what else did Qin Yu want to do other than to contest with someone by entering the World of Darkness with him? But this contest would bring death...no, Qin Yu may not die but the chicken would lose his life!

Qin Yu smiled; the nervousness and gloominess he felt earlier was chased away like the wind. Unknowingly, he felt much more relieved.

He could pinpoint the reason upon second thought. If they were going to die, the chicken would die first. At least the chicken shared these dark thoughts with him.

Back to the issue, Qin Yu still did not know what he was going to do in the World of Darkness.

It was not going to be easy to enter the West Desolate. Otherwise, the Darkness Ruler would have found a way to escape after being trapped for so many years.

That woman must have done something in the dark to open a path for Qin Yu to sneak in with the right opportunity.

Hopefully whatever trick she used was useful. If anything went wrong and the West Desolate sensed something amiss, the plan would...hiss, it would be terrible!

Don't think about this. These things were out of his control now anyway; thinking about it will only scare himself. Qin Yu sighed to calm himself down. He found his target.

Grabbing onto chicken overlord with one hand, Qin Yu jumped forward and vanished. He teleported to an underground waterfall by a mountain.

Qin Yu looked down; the underground waterfall was very deep. He could vaguely hear the dripping sound of water from where he stood. Because of the terrain, the ground was fully covered from the sky. With the shade of the trees and plants, it made the area seem much darker. It was daytime now but he felt like he had entered eternal night by descending down the underground waterfall.

Qin Yu nodded as a look of satisfaction crossed his face.

Chicken overlord grew more uneasy. He shivered and asked, "Master, what are we doing here?"

Qin Yu looked at him, "Jump down."

With that, he pulled chicken overlord along and jumped down.

Whoosh –

Like a giant boulder that rolled off a cliff, they were engulfed by darkness immediately!

"Ah!"

Chicken overlord gave an ear-piercing scream that was extremely high pitched. Qin Yu frowned and muzzled him.

Compared to being grabbed by the neck, being muzzled was even harder to take. However, chicken overlord could not be bothered by that now because...he was afraid of heights!

He was a wild chicken who was even stronger than Half-Saints in the Sea of Bitterness. If it became known that he was afraid of heights, he would become a laughingstock.

However, these were the facts. After chicken overlord took over White Ape's position, this was a small problem that he struggled with.

Yet, his life was at risk now! With his beak still muzzled shut by Qin Yu, chicken overlord's eye grew wide. His eyes went red and his pupils quivered intensely with fear. However, he could not shut his eyes and he could only watch as waves of fear hit him. He could not even faint...this was a result of his phobia!

Qin Yu scanned chicken overlord's comical expression and he could not help frowning.

Afraid of heights? Are you sure you are not mocking me? This expression and eyes, even if chicken overlord was an award-winning actor, he would not be able to pull off such a brilliant performance.

A glimmer crossed his eyes but Qin Yu could not think about it anymore. He had to open the gates.

The World of Darkness was different from all small worlds in the Vast Brightness World. It was painstakingly constructed by the West Desolate using numerous hands and manpower.

Since its birth, it was a completely different world from the Vast Brightness World. Therefore, from another perspective, it could be considered sealed. No one could enter it using conventional methods and it was also hard to grasp its aura and descend into it.

Back at the Transcendent Sword Sect, Qin Yu could only enter it because Eye of Eternal Night had purposely left behind a trace of his aura on the gates.

Without this setup now, Qin Yu could only create an entrance by himself...after all, he was not the real Darkness Ruler.

Whoosh whoosh!

Sharp sounds split the air through as something emerged from the darkness. It was exceptionally fast and Qin Yu could sense a hint of greed and desire from it.

#### **Chapter 1460B – Pet**

Qin Yu smirked coldly. Hunters in this world were often too confident and they would fall into a trap unknowingly.

I caught you!

Boom!

The darkness around Qin Yu came to life and it turned into an invisible cage which suppressed the tentacles that hunted him.

The roar of water within the underground waterfall grew louder and there was a loud scream of anger.

Qin Yu ignored it; he had finished all his preparations. With a mental thought, the Darkness Crown appeared and all the darkness around him seemed to be subjected to a will as it gathered towards him from all directions.

The one that provided the most darkness was the tentacles that were suppressed by space force. The darkness creature that was hidden in the water squirmed painfully and curled into a ball. It did not even have the strength to cry.

All its energy was sucked away from it...no, a more accurate way of describing it was that its powers had been stolen away from it by a will!

This will was strong and it made the creature feel absolute despair and fear. There was no way that it could resist, nor did it dare to.

Kaboom –

The dark energy around Qin Yu gushed out and a door slowly formed. The gateway to the World of Darkness was here!

Without hesitation, Qin Yu breathed in deeply and pushed the doors open. He dragged chicken overlord in with him.

The darkness door disappeared the next instant. The underground waterfall that had been shrouded in darkness since eternity finally saw light.

On the other hand, the darkness creature that must have killed countless living beings was dead. Its massive body fell to the bottom of the underground waterfall like a boulder. The roaring water shoved it around and carried it away.

Qin Yu did not have any regard for all of this, nor did he have to.

The teleportation was completed and he had reached the World of Darkness. With a thought, the Darkness Crown and Eye of Eternal Night appeared as a soft glow of light.

The light shrouded Qin Yu, creating a misty illusion over him. When the light disappeared, he became the Darkness Ruler.

A large, long majestic robe covered his body.

Even if he remained still, he looked like he was an endless abyss that could cover everything.

He had transformed using the darkness and he was an embodiment of all the darkness in the world.

No one witnessed this except for...chicken overlord, who was completely dumbfounded. He had been held by Qin Yu all along.

Although he was a lot smarter now, his brain capacity was still small. Now, there was only one thought that filled his head – Qin Yu was the Darkness Ruler. He was actually the horrifying and evil Darkness Ruler!

At this moment, chicken overlord thought about the light energy that burst forth from Qin Yu and the terrifying sword strike that he used.

As the absolute darkness in the world, how could he not control light? That sword strike was the best evidence of Qin Yu's identity.

No wonder Qin Yu told him that he wasn't sure why he had to go back to the World of Darkness. Did he need a special reason to return home? Of course not!

Chicken overlord fully believed this now. He believed that Qin Yu was the Darkness Ruler!

Qin Yu could feel the widened eyes of chicken overlord staring at him in shock and fear. He found this funny, but upon further thought, Qin Yu did not correct chicken overlord's misconception about his identity.

He was going to infiltrate the Desolate Area as the Darkness Ruler and he would even have chicken overlord as his companion...mm, a powerful flying creature as his companion would seem a little extreme, chicken overlord should be considered his pet...was there anyone who would be suspicious of the identity of his pet?

Qin Yu could not help praising himself and he felt more confident that bringing chicken overlord with him was a good choice.

This fellow was really a blessing!

A low chuckle came from beneath the dark robe. The Darkness Ruler, Qin Yu said, "You know too many secrets. You should know what to do in the future right?"

Chicken overlord nodded his head urgently. Terrifying stories and rumors about the Darkness Ruler flashed across his head; none of them were an outcome that chicken overlord would desire.

Qin Yu laughed in satisfaction, but this laugh felt extremely sinister to chicken overlord's ears. When Qin Yu loosened his grip on chicken overlord, he regained his freedom. Yet, he was shivering tremendously as he stood on the floor with his own feet.

"Act more natural, you are the light pet that I found; you should not be lying on the floor."

Chicken overlord hurriedly flapped his wings and flew onto Qin Yu's shoulder. His shivering body gradually grew calmer.

This fellow, he was pretty good at covering up. The greater the pressure, the better he performed!

As the Darkness Ruler in the World of Darkness, Qin Yu did not need to use his sensory abilities to pinpoint the direction he should go in.

He stepped forward and vanished. A few moments later, he reappeared back at the ring-like mountain deep in the darkness plains.

The palace was before him, but he did not enter it. Pausing at this spot, he frowned and said, "Since you are here, come out."

A figure appeared in the darkness. Once Qin Yu got a closer look at the person, his eyes flashed and his mouth twitched.

Originally, he had only sensed an aura nearby, but he did not expect the person to be someone he was familiar with.

This person was the comical Hundred Saint who was involved in the killing of Black Turtle back in the East Sea.



Back then, he was virtually burnt to a crisp by the Inextinguishable Flame but he still saw Qin Yu as a friend who he was willing to risk his life for! If Hundred Saint had a chance, he would have dragged Qin Yu to drink with him, acknowledging him as his true brother.

This...Qin Yu was rather reluctant to continue with his plan.

However, if he did not kill and silence Hundred Saint, how was he going to explain...hm? Perhaps he could do it this way and get rid of the obvious loophole in a more peaceful manner.

Qin Yu made his decision in a few moments. Opposite him, Hundred Saint wore a frown on his face and appeared unsettled. He did not know that he already had one foot in the grave.

“Darkness Ruler, you shouldn’t be outside of the palace. Where did you go? Also, I believe that you should give me a reasonable explanation for this.”

His tone was dreadful but it did not scare the Darkness Ruler. After all, the Darkness Ruler had supreme authority in the World of Darkness.

A flash of light crossed Qin Yu’s eyes and he realized that Hundred Saint was probably from the West Desolate. He did not fear a ‘prisoner’ under him.

True Saints from the West Desolate would not really die in the Vast Brightness World. Only their avatars were sacrificed and hence, they did not have much to fear.

With this thought, Qin Yu made his decision. A deep voice came from the black robe, “Eye of Eternal Night is a traitor, but I managed to suppress and control him, so I left the palace for a while. Where did I go? It is because of this small thing.”

Qin Yu petted chicken overlord, “He is a pet of mine who went missing many years ago. I finally found him again.”

Hundred Saint’s expression stiffened and he ignored much of Qin Yu’s explanation. He glared at the Darkness Ruler and questioned, “You suppressed Eye of Eternal Night? Where is he?”

Qin Yu called upon the Darkness Crown and it appeared above his forehead. There was a soft glow of light where Eye of Eternal Night was circulating in it.

He had not given a response to Hundred Saint but he already gave an answer.

Hundred Saint was shocked, “You devoured him?”

Qin Yu calmly replied. “As you can see.”

“How dare...”

Qin Yu cut him off before he could finish, “I was only protecting myself. You should know that I am not able to initiate a conflict with him.”

This was not a lie. The Darkness Ruler had personally admitted that he had been waiting for a chance. Eye of Eternal Night had been his target all along, but if he could attack Eye of Eternal Night, he would have done so way earlier.

As Qin Yu expected, Hundred Saint's expression hardened and he was at a loss for words.

Qin Yu stepped forward, "If there is nothing else, I will return." The ring-like mountain in front of him started to soften and Qin Yu stepped through it to enter the palace without any hesitation.

Bam!

The doors of the palace were slammed shut, cutting off what Hundred Saint could see.

There was a look of uneasiness in Hundred Saint's eyes as he stared at the ring-like mountain palace. He gritted his teeth and turned, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

The World of Darkness was large and it was the critical fort built by the West Desolate. The Darkness Ruler was the core of it...he had to report these matters to his superiors quickly to avoid an accident!