

## Refining 1461

### Chapter 1461 – You Had A Bad Dream

He encountered the palace a while back. By chance, he became its master, but he only learned its name now.

Ring-like mountain palace!

It was so dull and plain.

This thought crossed Qin Yu's mind but he maintained a calm expression, never allowing his feelings to be seen.

It had not been long since he left the palace but the ring-like mountain felt like it had transformed. While the transformation was not obvious, Qin Yu had a deep impression of it.

He felt a deeper connection to it.

He wasn't sure if he was mistaking it, nor did he have time to think twice. He felt an aura speedily heading away from the ring-like mountain palace and he spat, "Now that I am back in the World of Darkness, what is next?"

These words were extremely abrupt and seemed to come out of the blue. Chicken overlord on his shoulder was stunned and he wondered, how was he supposed to know?

However, the jinx had spoken and chicken overlord did not dare to ignore him. Thankfully, Eye of Eternal Night picked up on the impatience from Qin Yu and he saved chicken overlord by replying to Qin Yu, "Master wants us to wait here."

Eye of Eternal Night would never doubt his master's instructions and he would wait patiently here per her instructions. Yet, Qin Yu had other thoughts. He rubbed his forehead as a cold flash crossed his eyes, "Just that?"

"Yes."

Qin Yu's hand dropped down and he sighed, "I think some clarification is needed." He paused before continuing, "There is no one else here and I control the palace. Ruler, please let your consciousness out."

Eye of Eternal Night frowned but before he could express his dissatisfaction, Qin Yu cut him off rudely, "I am in a bad mood so you better keep quiet."

Without further delay, a thought crossed his mind and the Sun Moon illusion appeared above his head. The light rays from the sun and moon interchanged and a blanket of silence fell upon the palace.

He did not receive an answer but Qin Yu knew that there was a watchful pair of eyes on him. As such, he remained silent but showed his determination and stubbornness.

A moment later, a soft but helpless voice came, "Qin Yu, you are really getting more bold."

Shoosh!

Dark energy shifted into the shape of Eye of Eternal Night. He knelt down and expressed his deep respect and sorrow. From the perspective of a loyal follower like him, it was his fault that his master was disturbed.

Chicken overlord who was perched on Qin Yu's shoulder was stunned. His eyes quivered in fear and he was as stiff as a block of wood. He did not dare to make a single sound.

A hand was slowly petting his forehead and the overwhelming fear crossed the boundaries of what chicken overlord could tolerate. There was lifelessness in his eyes – he had fainted with his eyes open!

The hand stopped moving and the Ruler stared at Qin Yu. With slight mockery in her tone, she commented, "This fellow isn't as bold as you."

Qin Yu looked on as the Ruler walked out of the Sun Moon illusion. He bowed, "Actually, I am not very courageous but I have to be bold sometimes. I hope you will forgive me."

This was his reply but he also showed his attitude – I refuse to be someone who is ignorant of his own future!

The shadow of the Ruler was very light, much lighter than before. She looked like an art piece that was painted with very dilute water paint. Evidently, she was being cautious and did not use too much energy to descend here.

However, she was still a Ruler, and it was obvious that she was much stronger than typical Rulers.

This was why chicken overlord had directly fainted when she petted him. It was also brave of Qin Yu to stand his ground and show his stubbornness in front of her.

There was a flicker of admiration in the Ruler's eyes, but it disappeared very quickly and everything returned to normal.

"You probably know very well that I will need your help soon. I can tolerate your outrageous behavior because of this and I am willing to give you an explanation after descending here...however, you need to know that my tolerance has a limit."

Qin Yu remained calm as he bowed. Yet, his back was drenched in sweat.

The sternness in the Ruler's eyes disappeared and she lightly said, "I know what you want to know. What a mouthful. I have to inform you that entering the Desolate Area is going to be more difficult than you think. I was making some preparations beforehand but it seems that a better opportunity has arrived. I have abandoned my first plan.

"But it is also because of this that you will be under much stricter scrutiny after you enter the Desolate Area...believe me, it isn't a wise choice to tell you everything now. It might even push you into a self-destructive abyss that you will never recover from."

Qin Yu shivered slightly and shock riddled his eyes. Logically, this seemed like her effort to push him away but his negative intuition made him silent.

The Ruler laughed and her voice became more warm, "I know that you are smart so you are doing a good job now. I don't have any reason to lie to you. Once you enter the Desolate Area and pass the inspection, I will tell you everything."

This was a promise.

It was definitely an achievement for him to have forced the Ruler to descend and give a promise to him.

Qin Yu could not help feeling proud. However, this did not resolve the helplessness, conflict, and dissatisfaction in his heart.

He had not managed to achieve his goal despite the struggle. Yet, he knew better than to press her for it. This was especially so given her status compared to him.

"Thank you for the explanation, I will do what I am supposed to do."

The Ruler nodded in satisfaction. She pointed her finger and a speck of light appeared. It entered Qin Yu's body.

"This is for you. You will need it in the future and it might save your life. Even if you don't have a use for it, take it as my compensation to you." She paused and sighed softly, "After all, this task is very dangerous, much more dangerous than I expected. You need to be extra careful."

Qin Yu bowed.

When he raised his head again, the Ruler had disappeared. Qin Yu took a few moments to use his sensory abilities to examine himself, but he did not find a trace of that light speck.

As expected of the Ruler, he could not examine her skills. A smile played on his lips and Qin Yu gave a long sigh.

Qin Yu was dissatisfied and feeling helpless, but he was unaware of the utter shock Eye of Eternal Night was feeling right now.

Although the Ruler did give a warning to Qin Yu, in Eye of Eternal Night's opinion, it was completely unbelievable that she descended to the World of Darknes at all. With her status, why would she bother about anyone else?

He could not think of any other explanations as his gaze fell on Qin Yu and a look of suspicion crossed his eyes. This matter must be very important to Master. Since that was the case, the mission must be accomplished at any cost.

Shoosh!

The darkness dissipated and the crown with Eye of Eternal Night flickered slightly before it fell silent.

"Ah!"

As though he stepped into empty air in his deep sleep, chicken overlord flapped his wings wildly as he screamed. He barely managed to keep himself balanced on Qin Yu's shoulder.

He whipped his head around several times with his eyes filled with disbelief. However, he found that nothing had changed in the palace. He was still alive.

“Master...that...that was...”

Chicken overlord shuddered like he recalled the feeling of being petted by the hand. He went silent.

Qin Yu simply said, “You had a bad dream.”

A bad dream was a dream. However, chicken overlord did not think that he fell asleep.

He remembered what happened exactly, with all the details. It was not a blurry memory either; how could it be a dream?

“Master...”

He wanted to continue but Qin Yu cut him off with a wave of his hand, “You had a bad dream, remember that.”

If he had to repeat his words, it was not a mere repetition to chicken overlord but an instruction.

Chicken overlord’s eyes flickered but he quickly said, “Master, you are right. I had a dream!”

As he said this, he carefully observed his surroundings, wondering if that person was taking note of his actions.

Too much knowledge in this world was not a good thing and ignorance could prolong your life.

Qin Yu smiled but did not say anything else. Chicken overlord must be on edge after the incident; he would not speak recklessly.

He walked deeper into the palace and sat down on the only grand seat there. He sighed deeply and closed his eyes.

Since he did not get an explanation, he could only follow her instructions and wait here. Hopefully, she would abide by her words.

The other thing was...something unexpected must have happened and she had to take corrective action.

Was it going to be more dangerous?

It must have been something unique!

His heart clenched as his mind spun quickly. Once Qin Yu sensed any danger, he would immediately do an analysis and assess the best possible outcome for himself. This was deeply imprinted in his nature.

However, Qin Yu quickly stopped this and laughed bitterly. Till now, he only knew that he had to go to the Desolate Area – everything else was uncertain. It was useless no matter how sensitive or smart he was in his analysis.

Wait!

Qin Yu threw these thoughts aside and composed himself. He did not attempt to cultivate.

If that woman personally descended to give him an explanation, regardless of his attitude, the biggest deduction he had was that there was not much time!

The path may open at any moment and she would not allow Qin Yu to act recklessly. As such, he could only peacefully wait.

After a long while, the eyes hidden beneath the black robe opened. Sitting on the grand seat, Qin Yu looked towards the entrance of the palace with an expression of shock and realization.

The palace doors were slowly opened and Hundred Saint walked in with a calm expression. He said, "Darkness Ruler, the Desolate King has ordered you to enter the Desolate Area with me."

It was here!

Qin Yu expected this a while ago. Since that woman mentioned that the plan had changed, it must be related to the West Desolate. After all, they controlled the Connecting Passage.

Despite knowing it all, Qin Yu had to maintain a puzzled look. He paused for a while and asked in a deep voice, "What is it?"

There was hesitation in his tone, some excitement, and wariness.

Despite the short sentence, Qin Yu could not help praising himself for his performance. The conflicted emotions in his words fully depicted what the real Darkness Ruler would feel under such a situation.

He almost believed himself!

### **Chapter 1462 – The Power to Close Doors**

As he expected, Hundred Saint did not suspect anything amiss. He did not suspect that it was a fake Darkness Ruler in front of him right now.

His eyes were cold but Qin Yu could tell that he was suppressing his emotions, "It is the Desolate King's orders; why would he need to explain to us? You will know once you are there."

The black-robed individual on the grand seat fell silent for a few moments before he said, "Alright!"

Although Hundred Saint knew that the Darkness Ruler would never disobey orders, Hundred Saint felt relieved once he saw the Darkness Ruler nod in agreement.

After all, after devouring Eye of Eternal Night, the current strength of the Darkness Ruler was a mystery.

Perhaps he could ignore the fact that Eye of Eternal Night had been devoured. The orders from the West Desolate had shown their accommodating attitude to the Darkness Ruler.

Hundred Saint knew why they were accommodating. As Rulers, powerful individuals in the Desolate Area were people that they had to be on the good side of.

It was only natural that the West Desolate took on this attitude towards the Darkness Ruler, given that he was the Ruler of the World of Darkness.

As he thought of this, Hundred Saint grew much warmer, "Darkness Ruler, please give me a moment while I open the Connecting Passage."

Hundred Saint flipped his hand to reveal a black crystal body. The crystal looked perfectly shaped and despite the darkness, it appeared very bright.

Obviously, Hundred Saint was very confident that the Darkness Ruler would not be able to control the Connecting Passage even if he saw the object.

He was right.

The crystal appeared unordinary and it was actually an item from the Imperial Palace. Rumors had it that a Half-King personally constructed it. Even Hundred Saint had to get permission to open the Connecting Passage each time.

The crystal was a key. Although it was not a disposable object, authorization was required each time it was used.

Not to mention that the Darkness Ruler would never be able to obtain the crystal, even if he did, he would have no use for it.

As such, Hundred Saint was not afraid of showing the item to him.

Buzz –

As dark energy entered the crystal, it vibrated slightly and there were fluctuating waves in the space in front of him.

This seemingly calm phenomenon of space waves vibrating made Qin Yu's expression harden.

What a terrifying aura!

There was no time for him to think. With the ring-like mountain palace as the center point, boundless darkness gathered.

The World of Darkness was covered entirely in darkness. Qin Yu could feel endless streams of darkness gushing over from all directions.

The outline of a large door started to form as dark energy rushed into it. It began to harden and materialize.

Qin Yu did not have time to think because the summoning of darkness and the terrifying aura of the large doors were unprecedentedly scary.

This was not an exaggeration. Even that mysterious woman did not give Qin Yu such a terrifying feeling when they touched.

He felt like an ant against a mountain. If they battled, he would die with just the bat of an eyelid!

The only similar feeling that he encountered before was when he peered into Soft Peach's memories in Bounded Zero Place.

As such, this power must originate from Half-Kings, who Qin Yu both feared and respected!

Qin Yu immediately restrained his aura before such power. He did not dare to reveal anything wrong and he naturally did not have time to think about it.

Aside from this, there was another reason. Qin Yu realized that Hundred Saint dared to use the crystal in front of him and that meant that Hundred Saint was not afraid of Qin Yu seeing the opening of the Connecting Passage. Qin Yu...came to a realization!

No, this explanation was not accurate. Qin Yu did not fully understand everything that was happening before his eyes. He did not know the exact details and processes but he could sense that all the dark energy gathering towards the big door was constructing what it was hiding.

He felt like he could interfere with the process...oh, more accurately, he would only need a thought to stop the big door from forming.

This was a strange feeling. The reason he had this feeling originated from the ring-like mountain palace.

The black robe covered him and Qin Yu was not afraid of being seen. However, he restrained his aura with all his might to ensure that nothing amiss could be seen.

He could not help feeling that all of this was strange. This was truly a miracle that had dropped from the heavens...if the West Desolate knew that a fragment of the only Connecting Pathway to enter the southwest fragmented area was in Qin Yu's hands, they would kill him at all costs.

That's right, Qin Yu could sense and confirm all of this with his connection to the ring-like mountain palace.

He was very calm and his aura did not change despite suppressing it. However, his excitement was threatening to boil over from the bottom of his chest. Qin Yu felt confident of his own future.

After he learned of the existence of the West Desolate and that clan in Bounded Zero Place, Qin Yu had felt that two large mountains were crushing his heart.

With more contact and experience with them, Qin Yu felt that this fearfulness grew more real!

This was especially so after Qin Yu learned of Half-Kings...their powers were unrivalled. Evidently, the West Desolate and Mysterious Clan had Half-Kings, and they may each have more than one Half-King.

Even though Qin Yu was very confident in himself, he never thought that he would be able to battle against them.

If his identity was exposed, the West Desolate and the Mysterious Clan would take revenge on him and there was no doubt that he would die!

As such, Qin Yu appeared to restrain himself but he was hiding a powerful desire.

He needed time for this, but time was something he lacked. The contact had been initiated and the pathway for vengeance was created. The two clans would not give him a chance to continue growing.

Yet, Qin Yu now found that he had the ability to choose when he would 'go to war'.

One Connecting Passage had two large doors on either side that led into it. If either one was closed, it would become a dead end.

In other words, if things went south and he was in grave danger, Qin Yu only needed to escape to the Vast Brightness World and close the door. He would successfully trap his enemy outside.

While he could not completely shut down the possibility of the two clans forcing their way through, it would not be easy. Otherwise, the Vast Brightness World would be a hot mess already. There was no reason for the two clans to have kept such a low profile until now.

The likelihood of success was pretty high.

Although this plan hinged on the need for Qin Yu to flee with his life, this was much better than the sense of helplessness he felt before.

As such, Qin Yu was exceptionally happy and he felt much more confident now compared to his nervousness from just before. He desperately restrained himself from doing any tests that were related to closing the door. Unless truly necessary, he would never do anything to reveal himself.

Thank you Darkness Ruler!

Hundred Saint cocked his head slightly and looked at the silent Darkness Ruler. He felt that there was a huge emotional wave going through the calm Darkness Ruler now.

However, upon thinking how the Darkness Ruler was summoned to the West Desolate and how he had devoured Eye of Eternal Night before this, it seemed only natural that he was nervous.

After all, they were about to enter the Desolate Area, the real world. It was nothing a fragmented world could compare to!

A Ruler was the strongest in the Vast Brightness World but he would only be an overlord in the Desolate Area. Furthermore, he was an overlord who chose his position!

Independence from the outside world...Rulers were not qualified enough to have that. At least, a large majority were not.

The Darkness Ruler had a good understanding of the West Desolate and the problems associated. He would not overstep his boundaries just because his cultivation had soared.

Once he thought through this, Hundred Saint ignored all other anomalies and focused on empowering the black crystal.

Crack!

A clear, crisp sound came as the tightly shut doors suddenly opened and revealed a gap.

Hundred Saint felt relieved that things proceeded smoothly and the Connecting Passage was opened. Now, he only needed to supply it with more power to widen the entrance.

The reason why he was able to escort the Darkness Ruler to the West Desolate was because of his status. Since time was almost up, it was not difficult to leave.

Secondly, Qin Yu had conducted a mass slaughter and the number of True Saints in the World of Darkness had greatly decreased. Hundred Saint was the only one left who was qualified to open the Connecting Passage.

However, Hundred Saint was not upset with this and he was even excited. He could not wait to find out who that person was.



Ten Thousand Saint!

That's right, it was the mysterious True Saint in the East Sea who he greatly admired and was even willing to sacrifice himself for. Although he had been saved by Eye of Eternal Night back then, Hundred Saint had not heard news from him since. Hundred Saint, who saw Ten Thousand Saint as a brother, felt very uneasy.

After the incident, Hundred Saint had investigated within the World of Darkness but he failed to find out anything about Ten Thousand Saint.

This initially made Hundred Saint puzzled, but he eventually found his explanation. The World of Darkness was the forefront of the West Desolate. However, the West Desolate did not have a flat, monolithic hierarchy and it was under the rule of the Imperial Palace. There were many conflicts that could erupt at any moment and it appeared calm on the surface only because of the authority and power of the Desolate King.

The southwest fragmented area belonged to the West Desolate and this was common knowledge among the empire and high ranking officials in the palace. However, conflicts arose when it came to the splitting of benefits. Everyone wanted gains from it and they desired to have greater ownership of the new land.

The idiotic children of the Desolate King fighting among themselves, as well as the greedy elders of the Imperial Palace, were an example of this.

As such, those who came from the World of Darkness to the West Desolate were not familiar with each other. There were even some who were hidden from the world. Even if you checked through the name list of those who descended, it was highly likely that you would gain nothing.

These men came here through various orders...in Hundred Saint's opinion, it was likely that Ten Thousand Saint was one of these men.

Logically speaking, with his identity, the best option was to keep a distance from these people with unknown origins.

However, Ten Thousand Saint was different. He was a friend whom Hundred Saint had acknowledged. Regardless of where he came from and what he did, Hundred Saint still wanted to find him.

If there was a chance, he would pull this friend out of the dark waters. They would spend time chatting and watching shows together. There was no reason for them to be involved with the darkness!

As he thought of this, Hundred Saint grew more impatient with returning to the West Desolate.

If Qin Yu could read Hundred Saint's thoughts now, he would have a major headache and he would consider killing and silencing Hundred Saint again.

Without meeting, would they miss each other again? Why was he so adamant on Ten Thousand Saint!

Time flew by.

Finally, the doors opened!

Hundred Saint turned around and cupped his hands together, "Darkness Ruler, let's go."

Qin Yu nodded and got up from his seat. Right in front of the doors, he hesitated and asked, "Has the Connecting Passage been repaired?"

Hundred Saint answered, "Someone will protect the both of us."

Qin Yu no longer hesitated. He met Hundred Saint's gaze and stepped into the Connecting Passage.

### **Chapter 1463 – Terrifying Half-King**

I am known as 'chicken overlord', and I am sure every one of you recognizes me and knows me quite well, so there is no need for any more introductions.

I'm not any different from my juniors, because I'm super anxious right now!

No, to be more accurate, I am more anxious than they were.

That jinx turned out to be the 'Darkness Ruler'. Oh my god, this world is too scary.

I have not fully accepted and digested this yet, but more terrifying things keep happening.

First, a woman came. Don't ask me why I know this. Just look at her hands and even an idiot would figure it out.

Furthermore, her frightening aura made me feel like I was on the edge of death. That feeling burned in my brain like a hot iron; I cannot forget it.

I don't know who she is, but this woman is definitely the most terrifying living being I have ever encountered in my life! There is no one else as scary as her.

Cough, cough. I have been cultivating and broadening my worldview, which has helped me to appreciate the better things in this world even more. However, this woman...I can't even think of one good thing about her!

At first, I thought that she was the most terrifying thing that I would meet during this period.

However, I guess I am still too young. Following that jinx Qin Yu, every strange and seemingly impossible thing happens!

Then, I saw that door.

Even though that Divine Nation had already been snatched away, I did still possess it for a period of time.

This concerned the transformation of life. I'm not too sure about the specifics because I did not study it too much. However, it gave me even sharper senses, so I could immediately discern the nature of that door.

If that woman I was talking about just now gave a feeling of mountains and rivers being overturned, then this door's aura was like the sun and moon were being shattered.

Whatever it was, if I was not standing on Qin Yu's shoulders back then and was afraid that he would take revenge on me, I would definitely have peed myself. What exactly was that jinx trying to do? I can't believe I've been encountering one terrifying thing after another!

However, this was not the end, because that jinx actually walked into that door.

Was he crazy?!

I wanted to run away, but my legs were already mush. My wings that had once let me soar high above in the skies had lost every ounce of energy. I could only hold onto his shoulder for dear life. When we walked into the door, we were wrapped by an aura that transported us to an unknown destination.

I mentioned that I had sharper senses just now, so when I felt the aura that was wrapping around us, I almost fainted from shock.

I admit that I must be looking quite battered right now. However, the way I see it, fainting now would be an incredibly lucky thing to happen.

At least I would not have to bear with these terrifying encounters. As for how the future would be...who knew? Anyway, I am unable to change how the future goes.

.....

Hundred Saint glanced at chicken overlord who had fainted on Qin Yu's shoulder. Though he was unconscious, he still held tightly onto Qin Yu's shoulder, afraid that he would be left behind. Hundred Saint's lips twitched and he said, "The Darkness Ruler's pet is indeed interesting."

Qin Yu looked calm and replied blandly, "For some reason, this brat's senses are sharper than ever. He must've fainted from shock."

Of course chicken overlord was scared. Even though Qin Yu looked calm on the outside, he was scared on the inside too.

The aura was too strong...and it wrapped around them, bringing them towards the Desolate Area.

Qin Yu was unaware of how that clan's leader had personally made a move against the West Desolate's Imperial Palace, causing the Connecting Passage to be temporarily sealed.

However, he knew that there was something wrong with the Connecting Passage. Otherwise, Qin Yu would not have been able to destroy the West Desolate's years of hard work so easily back then, without any strong cultivators to stop him.

It was not hard to guess.

It was expected of the West Desolate to escort them to the Desolate Area in order to prevent any accidents from happening...however, this person who wrapped them in their aura was way too powerful!

Half-King! It was definitely a Half-King!

Qin Yu knew a long time ago that the West Desolate had such strong cultivators, but he never expected that he would come into contact with one this quickly.

However, after thinking about it carefully, it was normal that there was a Half-King at the end of the Connecting Passage to guard it. There was absolutely no need to be this nervous.

Yet, he could not control his emotions even if he had rationalized the situation. He could not suppress his anxiety, but he was a good actor, so he did not show it on his face.

Under the black robes, Qin Yu's eyes shone. He said, "May I know who is escorting me into the West Desolate today?"

Hundred Saint glanced over at him before replying respectfully, "It's Di Shitian!" Even from his name, Qin Yu could tell that this person was a Half-King.

What Qin Yu wanted was more information regarding this Half-King Di Shitian, such as how strong his cultivation level was and what kind of personality he had.

This was Qin Yu's instinct kicking in. The moment he sensed that something was dangerous, he would try to find clues about the situation so that he could find an advantageous position to be in.

"Lord Di Shitian?" Qin Yu could not conceal the curiosity in his voice as his eyes widened.

For the Royal Palace to suddenly invite the Darkness Ruler to enter the Desolate Area, there definitely was a reason behind it. Additionally, from some other information channels that he had, he could roughly guess why the Darkness Ruler had been summoned.

It seemed that after a long period of preparation, the West Desolate was finally going to try and take possession of that treasure. If that really was the case, then the Darkness Ruler was going to play a very big role in this.

Thinking of his own abilities now, and then thinking of that message, Hundred Saint made his decision.

His face was full of admiration as he opened his mouth to speak, "Di Shitian is not from the Royal Palace. He is actually from the wilderness, and he achieved this level of cultivation in less than ten thousand years, which makes him the youngest Half-King out of the seven Half-Kings in the West Desolate. Despite this, he is still one of the strongest Half-Kings..."

Hundred Saint chose to try and create a connection with Qin Yu. After all, this piece of information about Di Shitian was public knowledge. With the Darkness Ruler's abilities, it would be easy to hear about it anyway.

Hundred Saint was in the right time and place to be able to get the Darkness Ruler's favor. He did not really see the importance of the Darkness Ruler yet, but this had nothing to do with the Ruler's cultivation level, just that in the West Desolate, being a Ruler was not that big of an achievement.

However, the future was uncertain; no one knew how things would end up. Perhaps it would be beneficial to forge some friendly relationships with people whenever a chance arose.

To survive in this world, even if it meant just being a spectator, it also required a certain amount of luck and power to be able to not be dragged into the dirt by someone at any point in time. And forming good relationships was obviously the best choice in order to stand firm in a neutral stance.

Qin Yu could roughly guess Hundred Saint's intentions from the serious tone of his voice and detailed explanations. He could not help but feel weird inside. Hundred Saint's efforts were all going to go down the drain. What a poor thing, to be met with misfortune the moment he met Qin Yu...tsk, he felt slightly bad about it!

Yet, Qin Yu could not just tell Hundred Saint to stop wasting his efforts here. The information that Hundred Saint gave him was of great importance.

Even though knowing some information about a Half-King could not change what he was about to face, at least it would be better than having no information at all...now, he could get some reassurance in his heart.

The Connecting Passage felt endless. They had been in it for a very long time, wrapped in a Half-King's aura, but they still could not see the end. This made Qin Yu feel extremely anxious for the things that were going to happen in the future.

It was such a long journey. Even if they had stealthily entered the West Desolate, it would not be easy to successfully return to the Vast Brightness World.

But that was something to think about next time. He did not know how tomorrow was going to go; there was even less of a need to think about the long future ahead.

Furthermore, no matter how long the Connecting Passage was, it would still end eventually.

When they finally neared the end of the passage, Hundred Saint nodded his head in silence.

Whoosh –

The next moment, bright light shone, enveloping Qin Yu within. He could not help but squint his eyes as he looked up. He could not conceal how taken aback he was.

Because in the sky, there it was...nine suns!

This unimaginable scene was too much for Qin Yu, who despite having a firm heart, could not help falling in a deep shock.

Nine suns. In the Desolate Area, being able to see nine suns...surprisingly, it felt extremely warm and comfortable, not at all the terrifying scene of scorching the earth that he was expecting.

Could it be that because the Desolate Area was vast enough to withstand the light that was being released from all nine suns at once?

Qin Yu took a deep breath to regain his composure, but at this time, the expression on his face changed and he was rooted to the ground.

Suddenly, in Qin Yu's world, the nine suns in the sky became dimmer and dimmer, until they were extinguished such that his surroundings became pitch-black.

A pair of eyes appeared in the darkness. It seemed as if the nine suns had been extinguished because of its appearance.

Qin Yu's scalp went numb in an instant, his hairs stood on end, and he felt like he was going to explode on the spot.

Of course this was a false feeling; he would not be killed just because the pair of eyes had locked their gaze on him...it was just that all his concealment was seen through in an instant, and he felt like his heart had been cut open for the whole world to see.

This was not going according to Qin Yu's plan. However, his consciousness had been snatched away from him, isolated from his control. He could feel and see everything that was going on, but he did not have the power to change anything.

It seemed like just a breath had passed, but it also seemed like countless years had passed. In here, he lost all sense of time and space.

When he regained control of his body, it felt like he had just been rescued after almost drowning. His face was pale and he was gasping for breath, his eyes full of fear.

"Let me escort you, Lord Di Shitian!" Hundred Saint shouted earnestly and took a deep bow.

At that moment, Qin Yu knew that that pair of eyes belonged to...a Half-King cultivator. So this was the power of a Half-King!

Qin Yu had made countless assumptions about the power of a Half-King, but after experiencing it himself, he realized just how lacking his imagination was.

There was a tremor in his heart that was telling him coldly and sternly, that the only reason why he did not die when the pair of eyes looked at him just now was because the other party had not sensed anything wrong from his aura.

In other words, if Qin Yu had shown his real identity, he would have died instantly when Di Shitian's eyes locked onto him.

Just one look to kill a True Saint...

Qin Yu suppressed the anxiety and fear that he felt and gave a respectful bow to Di Shitian, albeit slightly late.

He was very clear on the fact that if he could not get the Darkness Crown, he would not be able to fight against Di Shitian at all.

He could not help but think about the enemies that he would have to face in the future. They would not just be Half-Kings, they would be even stronger and even more powerful. Even if Qin Yu was prepared to go against the West Desolate and that clan, he still felt extremely hesitant at this moment.

Was he really able to contend against such strong enemies?

## **Chapter 1464 – Space Portals**

After a while, Hundred Saint stood up and looked in another direction, his eyes full of respect and admiration.

Half-Kings were the cornerstones of the nation, and no matter who people were loyal to, they still treated these Half-Kings with the utmost respect.

Hundred Saint turned and looked at Qin Yu. He looked slightly shocked, feeling that his earlier decision to curry favor with Qin Yu was a correct one.

“Darkness Ruler, Lord Di Shitian has already left; you can get up now.” Hundred Saint was shocked because people who could recover quickly and make a decent response after being probed by a Half-King were definitely amazing.

Qin Yu shivered for a second, as if his whole body was numb after standing for a long time. He stood up little by little, his face extremely pale. The corners of his mouth twitched, revealing a reluctant smile and he said, “Excuse my poor mannerisms.”

Hundred Saint shook his head and said seriously, “No, on the contrary, I admire Darkness Ruler very much. I am not being sarcastic, you are truly worthy of my respect.”

Qin Yu looked at his expression and laughed bitterly, “Perhaps, but this feeling...it’s bad, it makes me feel like the cultivation that I’ve been doing my entire life has not been useful at all.”

Hundred Saint looked empathetically at him and nodded, “It does feel that way...” It was as if he had undergone such an experience before and he comforted Qin Yu again, “Looking at the vast and infinite territory of the West Desolate, there are only seven Half-Kings in existence. In fact, with your current cultivation, you are also a powerhouse in the Desolate Area. You are too modest.”

After a slight pause and a little hesitation in his heart, Hundred Saint then said in a low voice, “The details are still uncertain at this time, but as long as Darkness Ruler does this task well, you will definitely have a good future.”

Qin Yu took a deep breath and then slowly exhaled, “I hope so.” He was shocked because of the terrifying power of a Half-King, but more importantly, he thought of the future where people were bound to come and take their revenge on him.

To Qin Yu, there seemed to be no difference between these two reasons, but the difference still did exist, and it was a shocking one.

Therefore, Qin Yu felt like he was carrying a huge burden on his shoulders and even the air that he breathed through his nose seemed sour.

Hundred Saint smiled slightly, “Let’s go.”

Qin Yu was still alive, which meant he had passed that Half-King’s test. As for the shock that he endured in his heart, naturally it could not be healed with a few words. It would take time to slowly heal.

Whoosh –

Hundred Saint led the way as both of them flew out of the Connecting Passage and into the distance.

.....

Vast Brightness.

Back to the time when Qin Yu stepped into the Connecting Passage and was wrapped by the Half-King's aura before being pulled into the West Desolate.

In a pitch-black void, 'Old Turtle' furrowed his eyebrows and looked towards the World of Darkness.

He could sense Qin Yu's aura disappearing suddenly. Not that it had died or was destroyed, but blatantly isolated by a powerful force.

To be able to isolate Qin Yu's imprint, that could only be... 'Old Turtle' raised his head to look at the endless darkness above, and his eyes turned cold and gloomy.

Qin Yu was his chess piece and was a key part of his plan, yet, he had entered that world today.

If he was used by other people, not only would his entire plan fall short, it would be even more likely that they would take advantage of the situation.

Hesitation flashed in his eyes before 'Old Turtle' suddenly raised his hand and pointed between his eyebrows.

Pa –

It was as if a bubble had burst, but in the quietness of the abyss, it was extremely loud.

'Old Turtle's' face was pale, but his expression was extremely calm. He would rather give up all of his previous arrangements than take the slightest risk.

It was just that, since Qin Yu was not part of his plan anymore, his whole plan would need to change.

After pondering for a moment, 'Old Turtle' took a step forward. His figure suddenly disappeared and then reappeared. After a few short steps, he saw an incomparably huge Void Creature.

The massive tentacles that were silently swimming in the endless darkness seemed to sense 'Old Turtle's' terrifying aura, and instantly propelled itself forward, trying to escape.

Its reaction was very fast, but not fast enough for 'Old Turtle'.

Whoosh –

His silhouette disappeared from where he was standing, as if he had never been there.

Not far away, the Void Creature, which was in a hurry to escape, suddenly trembled before it went completely silent.

It retracted its tentacles and like a piece of driftwood in the dark ocean, it moved slowly along an invisible wave.

.....

Pa –

Qin Yu clearly heard the soft sound that emanated from the depths of his body, and his face changed slightly under the black robes, revealing a gloomy expression.

After gathering his senses, he frowned and his face softened, but then his eyes showed confusion.



The connection between him and Old Turtle had just been broken along with that soft sound that rang out just now. There was not a trace left...it seemed that the shadow of the abyss had already noticed that Qin Yu had entered the Desolate Area.

To be cautious, he disconnected any remnant imprints.

Strictly speaking, this should be a good thing. After all, the intentions of the shadow of the abyss were unknown, but there was a high probability that he was malicious. After he was completely awakened, he would no longer be that Old Turtle, but a being that disguised himself as the will of the Abyss.

What exactly was he trying to do? A shadow of the Abyss' will in the Vast Brightness, there might be big problems in the future!

The gears in Qin Yu's head turned quickly. Very soon, he smiled bitterly. He could not even take care of himself now; how could he still have the energy to care about anything else? Taking a deep breath, he decided to find a way to deal with it only if he could successfully return to the Vast Brightness.

At this moment, Hundred Saint said, "Darkness Ruler, we are here."

He did not mean that they had reached their destination, because the West Desolate was vast, much more so than the Vast Brightness World.

Even True Saints found it difficult to traverse the entire West Desolate. Therefore, a large number of Space Portals were built between many cities. Only in this way could the rulers govern such a vast nation...the portals were divided into different levels, and the cities that had different sizes also had varying mechanisms to match these portals.

Of course, Qin Yu was not a prophet – all this information was revealed through casual conversations with the friendly Hundred Saint.

He believed that Qin Yu would understand his kind intentions, but in reality, Qin Yu could only say an apology in his heart. Qin Yu was a counterfeit, and he did not know when something would happen to him, so he did not think that befriending Hundred Saint was the right choice.

It was just like what he had thought about earlier. He would not remind Hundred Saint not to get close to him – after all, everyone in the world had to pay for the choices that they made. Even if something happened in the future and Hundred Saint was implicated, it could only boil down to bad luck.

Cough cough, who told Hundred Saint to try and curry favor with Qin Yu? Qin Yu never thought of hurting him!

No portals were built in a large area surrounding a city to avoid any accidents. Qin Yu followed Hundred Saint and flew for quite a long while before they reached this city.

Even though the scale of this city was very amazing from Qin Yu's point of view, in Hundred Saint's eyes, it was just a small fifth-tier city. Its only function was to provide a portal to other cities.

It was not fully explained before that there were also huge gaps in the use of different levels of portals. Stepping into a portal did not guarantee that one could enter the transport network and successfully reach one's destination.

To prevent accidents or for convenience to deal with unexpected problems, low-level portals could only transport one to a higher-level city, unless there was a special case.

Hundred Saint called this city a small one, but Qin Yu's heart was already moved. In this city, he could feel the aura of Saints. Even though they were just Half-Saints, one must know that any random fifth-tier city that one picked actually had Saints in them!

On the other hand, in the Vast Brightness, a Half-Saint was qualified enough to start a sect such as the Transcendent Sword Sect. They could even occupy a small world.

Indeed, the Desolate Area's power and their cultivators' strength were on a much higher level than the Vast Brightness'.

Other than this, Qin Yu discovered something else that made him extremely shocked. In this small city, there were actually a large number of normal people.

Of course, they were slightly stronger than normal people. Their life energies were also more exuberant, but compared to the power possessed by cultivators, they could only be categorized as 'normal people'.

Although these normal people lived a difficult life since most of them were engaged in hard labor, many of them were doing pretty well, and this was just a small city with Half-Saints!

In the Vast Brightness World, this would be an unimaginable thing.

"Let's go. This is just a small city, there is no need to pause here." Hundred Saint led Qin Yu as they flew into the city and landed near the Space Portal.

Without saying a word, both of them obviously gave off an extremely strong aura. Everyone's faces changed greatly, showing expressions of awe.

However, there was no panic at all. It was probably because this city was near the fragmented area Connecting Passage, so they were used to seeing high-level cultivators coming in and out.

"Greetings to the two of you, please show us your identification."

This was the regulation of using the portal. Hundred Saint was not ostentatious as he took out his token. The guards' faces instantly changed and they got onto their knees as their bodies started to tremble.

Qin Yu was slightly startled and glanced sideways at Hundred Saint. It was obvious that in the Desolate Area, True Saints were nothing to be this afraid of. It seemed that this person's identity was unusual.

Since Hundred Saint wanted to forge a friendship with Qin Yu, he would have to first show what he had to offer. He was not that impressive in terms of cultivation, but his status was enough to make up for this.

Therefore, being aware of the change in Qin Yu's eyes, Hundred Saint smiled and stretched out his arm. "Darkness Ruler, this way!"

Without saying much, his silence itself represented his strong confidence.

**Chapter 1465 – She is Not Her**

The teleportation process through the portals did not require a detailed explanation. The only thing that surprised Qin Yu was its efficiency and stability. The whole process was fast and quiet, and basically it would not give the slightest discomfort. There was a high probability that normal people could use these portals as well. From this, it could be seen that the Desolate Area had amazing achievements when it came to portals. It was obvious that a lot of energy and effort had been spent in this regard.

This made Qin Yu think about the large number of ordinary people that he saw in the city just now, and the doubts in his heart became heavier and heavier. Stepping out of the portal after Hundred Saint revealed his identity, they turned and walked into another portal.

When they stepped out of the portal once more, there was a powerful aura in the air. Qin Yu's heart trembled slightly.

Obviously, there was an extremely powerful Forbidden Array that was set up where the portal door was located. It was enough to make Qin Yu feel shocked from its terrifying power.

Hu –

Hundred Saint exhaled with a smile on his face. He turned around and said, "Darkness Ruler, now we have truly stepped into the prosperous area of the West Desolate."

Qin Yu nodded his head slowly, "The Desolate Area truly lives up to its reputation!"

He was not being sarcastic at all.

In the small fifth-tier city that Hundred Saint mentioned before, there was a Half-Saint that guarded the city. Now, in this big city, even under the Forbidden Array, he could feel dozens of streaks of terrifying energy in the air.

Among them, the most obscure streak of energy was almost undetectable and ignored. However, it was strong, very strong!

It even gave Qin Yu the same feeling he felt when he first faced the Darkness Ruler...that is to say, the person giving off this aura was at the very least a low-level Ruler. At best, that person would be a true Ruler.

Rulers were like legendary figures in the Vast Brightness, but now he easily encountered them in any random city.

Even though he already knew how terrifying the Desolate Area was, he could not help but feel a little shock in his heart at that moment.

Hundred Saint seemed to notice Qin Yu's silence and could guess what he was feeling at this point. He smiled and said, "Although we're not in the most powerful city in the West Desolate, this city is still top-tier. Naturally, there will be very strong cultivators ruling here."

He did not say much because even though he wanted to form a good relationship with Qin Yu, from the West Desolate's standpoint, he still subconsciously hoped that Qin Yu could feel more fear and reverence for the West Desolate.

This way, Qin Yu would be more aware of his position and avoid any reckless, impulsive, and inappropriate actions on his part in the future.

Qin Yu nodded, "Have we arrived yet?"

Hundred Saint replied, "Not yet, but we only need to cross one more portal before we reach the capital."

After a pause, Hundred Saint smiled and continued, "This big city is known as Seascap City. Of course there is no sea here, so I have always been very puzzled as to why it has such a name. But this is not important, what's important is that the lords that guard Seascap City have some old relations with my family. It would be rude if I did not pay them a visit."

Qin Yu replied, "If time permits, I do not mind waiting."

Hundred Saint smiled and said, "I won't delay our journey for too long. Please come along with me, Darkness Ruler."

Sure enough, as Qin Yu had guessed, Hundred Saint had an extraordinary status. His family had a large business in Seascap City.

Some people say that there are two oldest occupations in the world – one is a thief, and the other is a prostitute...we won't think about whether this is correct or not, but Qin Yu felt slightly strange because the place he was brought to was a brothel.

Under the eager leadership of the boss, they passed through the lively courtyard that sat by a large lake.

Dozens of courtyards with different styles that exuded a noble and luxurious atmosphere were located on the shore. In between them were weeping willows that were being blown by the breeze and their branches swayed gently, like countless soul-stirring beauties.

There was a loud knock on the courtyard door. Lady Yun, who had just fallen asleep not long ago, stood up with exhaustion. She was wondering which lecher had to wake her up in the day, but even then she put a sweet smile on her face and ordered her maid to open the door.

Outside the door, she could see her boss whose face had a smile and was full of respect. Behind him were two young men who were quite eye-catching, causing Lady Yun to be shocked. She lamented to herself that the innocence she had tried to maintain for many years would probably be destroyed today.

Although she had expected that such a day would come, for two people to arrive at once...Lady Yun smiled bitterly and could not help but feel a little nervous and apprehensive.

However, these two young men were people that even the boss needed to curry favor with, so what more could she do as just a weak woman? She felt resigned.

"Yun Qing greets the two young masters. I've already prepared some hot water and tea, please come inside to wash away the dust and fatigue of your journey." Her voice was very sweet and pleasing to the ears. Most importantly, there was no hint of flattery, which made people feel comfortable inside.

Hundred Saint looked at the boss, his eyes filled with satisfaction. He turned around and said, "Darkness...cough, please take a break here. I will be back before sunset. If you need anything, just let the boss know."

After he finished speaking, he turned around and left. His eyes swept over Qin Yu; although he could not see his expression underneath the black robes, his slightly-tensed body obviously showed he did not expect something like this to happen...this guy is actually nervous, is he still a virgin?

There were people in this world who loved beauties more than anything else, but there were also people who only knew how to cultivate and lived like ascetics.

The corner of Hundred Saint's mouth twitched, feeling that in one respect, he was much more powerful than the Darkness Ruler. Then, with this strange sense of superiority, he disappeared into the lake.

Lady Yun got up and let out a sigh of relief. At the same time, she was a little disappointed internally. As someone who worked in the entertainment industry, naturally she was rather observant. She could tell that the one who just left was the most important person.

But on the surface, she did not reveal the slightest bit of what she was feeling. Since the one who left had prepared such a guest, obviously this guest would not be ordinary either.

"Sir, this way please."

Under the black robes, Qin Yu took a deep breath and stepped into the courtyard. He could hear the door closing behind him and the fragrance of the room filled his mouth and nose. Taking a breath, his mind wandered unknowingly. He could feel heat being generated in his body, spreading outwards to his limbs.

All the way, the maid was in front while Lady Yun followed by his side. Qin Yu suppressed every desire to glance at the lady beside him.

Even though Hundred Saint had a lot of intentions to curry favor with Qin Yu, since it was his first time in the Desolate Area, he did not know anything so he had to be cautious. However, the first place that they went to after entering the Desolate Area was actually a brothel...Qin Yu could not help but feel a little weird inside.

Just a little weird though, because he still felt taken aback, and he did not have energy to overthink the situation.

From the outside, the small courtyard did not look old-fashioned at all. After entering, one could really understand how original and ingenious the interior was! Every corner was decorated exquisitely – nothing was too outstanding, but overall, it gave a comfortable feeling.

Entering and taking a seat, Qin Yu was still wearing a black robe that covered his entire body. However, the people in the entertainment industry were well-informed and knowledgeable, having met every kind of quirky guest before. Back then, there was a soldier from the army who was fully clothed when he physically fought with one of the ladies from the brothel on the bed.

Although she was stabbed and blood was splattered all over her body on that day, she also received generous rewards. It was a deed that had been circulated far and wide in the industry, and she was

admired by many newcomers. The reward that she had received was enough to make these newcomers shudder.

Therefore, it did not matter whether guests were eccentric or not. On the contrary, the more eccentric guests were, the more they were welcomed in the building. After all, only the strong and capable could stand their ground against such guests.

It could probably be explained as: with great risk comes great reward!

This black-robed guest in front of her seemed to be very powerful.

She thought for a while, before ordering her maid to bring some hot water. Even after being sent away by Qin Yu's wave of a hand, she still smiled while she offered some tea to him.

"Since you have come for entertainment, you should relax. This tea is excellent, and we only pour it for distinguished guests. You must drink it while it's hot, if not it will be a waste of this good tea."

Lady Yun looked at the black-robed guest while she talked. She did not know if she was seeing things, but from the beginning, she could feel that a large part of the other party's attention had been on her. Whatever it was, his eyes were full of self-restraint.

Lady Yun was always confident in her own intuition, and past experiences had proved that this confidence was well-deserved.

Could it be that this black-robed weirdo had taken a fancy to her? What if he wanted to do 'that' with her? What was she going to do if that happened?

Refuse? Judging from the attitude of her boss just now, she was afraid that this person also had powerful origins. If she offended him, she would definitely suffer afterwards.

But if she let him do whatever he wanted, she would no longer have the right to stay in this small courtyard. She would lose her status.

Lady Yun racked her brains, but she realized that she could only go with the flow. As for what would happen in the end...she could only hope that the other party would not be too ruthless. She deserved some sort of explanation.

These thoughts caused sourness and anxiety between her eyebrows. With her beauty, it instantly made her more likable.

Ladies from the entertainment industry naturally had their own skills in handling the psychology of men.

Unfortunately, her superb acting did not capture Qin Yu's heart at all, let alone stir his thoughts.

Under the black robe, a low voice suddenly sounded, "Get all of them to leave."

Lady Yun was slightly startled and her face became a little paler. She could only think to herself 'I'm finished! This time, I've met with such a straightforward thug!'

Even if he had any ideas, he should at least drink some wine, sing some songs and look at each other for a while before getting under the red quilt together.

Such thugs were unable to grasp the concept of tenderness. They viewed women to be below themselves, and even describing them as 'heartless' was not enough.

Thinking that her innocence, which she had maintained for many years, would be destroyed in the hands of such a thug, Lady Yun felt extremely miserable.

But as was said before, she did not dare to refuse as the outcome might be even worse. She forced a smile, waved her hand, and said, "Leave, all of you. I will serve this young master myself."

The maids all looked worried but they did not dare to say anything and left.

After the door closed, now there were only the two of them in the room.

There was no movement, and only silence under the black robes. Lady Yun, who was waiting for her nightmare to start, glanced at him in surprise, wondering what the thug was intending to do. Could it be that he wanted her to take the initiative?!

Biting her lip, Lady Yun whispered, "Young master, why don't I go and make a few dishes so we can eat and drink together to get rid of your exhaustion? Or, does young master wish to get a good rest now?"

She was careful, frightened, and bitter.

Under the black robes, Qin Yu closed his eyes, and when he opened them again, a bitter smile appeared on his face.

Sure enough, they only looked alike. She was not her.

When he saw Lady Yun in the garden, Qin Yu felt as if he was struck by lightning. He lost his composure for a while, which was why he was laughed at by Hundred Saint.

But in fact, it was just a brothel – why would he be affected by that? The real reason why he was tense was because this lady looked almost like Feature.

No, to be more precise, both of them seem to have come from the same mold!

That was why Qin Yu looked so tense. Now that everybody had left them and there were just two of them in the room, he used his senses to ensure that there was no surveillance aura. Lady Yun still looked like that, which meant that she was not Feature.

### **Chapter 1466 – The Lord from City Governor's Mansion**

Qin Yu was very disappointed.

But he could not lie to himself. Over many years, he had met numerous outstanding women. But Feature was the most special. Although they did not interact for a long time, she left a very strong imprint in Qin Yu's memories.

Perhaps corresponding to an old saying, what is lost is always worth cherishing. She had disappeared so suddenly, fading and dispersing in Qin Yu's arms.

And that made it all the more unforgettable.

From taking to the Shadow of the Abyss, Qin Yu was mentally prepared after understanding Feature's history.

But suddenly today, he saw Yun Qing who looked exactly like her. He was shocked but there were still feelings of anticipation.

Ever since he entered the Desolate Area, his emotions had been a rollercoaster. Now he was slightly calmer, but this increased his feelings of emptiness and loss.

Thankfully, his black robe covered him and hid his emotions.

"I am hungry. Go and make me some food." Lady Yun looked slightly happy but did not dare to express it. She bowed respectfully before turning to leave.

The women in this building were extremely talented. When it came to cooking, their skills were excellent.

Qin Yu ate and was surprised. Although he has already passed the point of eating to increase his power, he still had immense respect for delicious food.

He ate more. Two maids carefully served him wine. They occasionally glanced at him warmly; there was a hint of worry in their eyes.

Because today, the spread of food was outstanding and a bit overboard. This was not referring to the effort Lady Yun put into making all these dishes and showing her cooking skills. Rather, the dishes were so numerous that there was no space on the table.

Although the two maids had been subtly adjusting the dishes to save as much space as possible but still keeping it pleasant, with any more they would really run out of space.

This strange man in the black robe was still as calm and composed as he had been. But no one knew what he was hiding underneath.

Maybe he would blow up in anger in the next moment...this made them struggle.

The two maids remained pleasant and warm as they continuously placed more dishes, refilled wine, and poured tea. However, their backs were drenched with sweat.

In the small kitchen, Lady Yun was standing too near to the fire as she cooked and her whole face was red. Sweat dripped down her forehead, causing her hair to stick to her face.

She lifted her hand to shift her hair but remained concentrated on the dish she was cooking.

There was a maid girl standing in the corner, she opened her mouth but decided to remain silent. She knew what her lady was thinking. However, if this continued, there may be problems.

She could not help but turn to look out of the window. That brat Yun Die had been gone for a long time and was still not back. Could she be lovesick and had gone to find her lover?

The maid gritted her teeth. However, she knew that although Yun Die liked to play around, she was extremely loyal to the lady. She knew her priorities. Since she was not back, it must be that she has not found the person.



What should they do?!

In a few moments, the next dish was ready. If they left it in the pot for any longer, the taste would be severely compromised.

Although it took a while to cook the dish, it had to be plated very quickly once it was done.

Lady Yun let out a breath as she held onto the pot and a ladle. She moved quickly and nimbly, familiar with the movements. She moved in a beautiful manner.

“Serve it.”

The maid bit her lip, “Lady, there are enough dishes...”

Lady Yun smiled, “Don’t worry, this is the last one. I will wash up before heading over.” No man in this world was reliable. They may sound very nice normally, but when the critical time came, they were unreliable.

She knew how to advance and retreat. The black-robed customer had yet to get angry and showed that he could tolerate it. This was slightly different from the previous judgment. Hopefully, he was gentle and not too ruthless and heartless.

The maid breathed a sigh of relief but could not help looking sad. Her lady had suffered so much in the past years but still could not escape this.

If they had known, they would have chosen that person back then. They heard that he was now in the capital. Although he did not have a very high rank, he was still powerful.

Having made up her mind, Lady Yun was calm. After all, she had expected this and was not flustered like the regular maids.

She smiled, “Go quickly. I put a lot of effort into this dish and the ingredients are the best as well. Don’t waste it.”

The maid put on a neutral expression and quickly left. After she entered the reception pavilion, she handed over the dish to the other maids and said softly, “Lady said that these are all the dishes today. If you wish to try more, please come again next time. The kitchen is filled with oil and smoke so my lady has gone to wash up. She will join you soon.”

Even the way they spoke was very important!

It was the same thing but the way she said it made the ‘taste’ change. It seemed as if it was only natural.

It also made it sound like everything Lady Yun did was to please the customer.

Under the black robe, Qin Yu smiled slightly at how well this maid could speak. He continued to eat and drink as he thought.

Even though he did not know much, Qin Yu had gained some information from Hundred Saint. Although he could not predict what the future would be like, he could make some better judgments.

For example, what he needed to do in the West Desolate would coincidentally fulfill that woman's goal as well. That was why she would sit back and let Qin Yu enter the Desolate Area through the West Desolate.

There was a question here. Were the two things overlapping or did they have the same goal? If it was the former, it was easy to say, but if it was the latter...sss, it would be troublesome!

With the identity of the Darkness Ruler, he was called into the Desolate Area by the West Desolate. But in the end, he would help the woman to achieve her goal...what would the West Desolate do?

Even if Qin Yu's identity was not exposed, it would still be a problem!

As Qin Yu was thinking, his aura became more solemn. When the maids saw this they became gloomy.

Fortunately, this fear and anxiety did not last long. They were interrupted by the sound of the bead curtains moving. Lady Yun had changed into a new set of clothes after her bath. There was a fragrant smell. Her hair was still slightly wet and her skin was almost translucent as if it would tear upon getting hit.

Even the maids who were used to her beauty could not help but sigh in admiration internally – it was like she had stepped out of a painting.

"I was busy in the kitchen and got slightly delayed. Please forgive me." As she said this, she curtsied and her long skirt spilled outwards, looking elegant.

.....

As Lady Yun asked for forgiveness, a maid standing outside a high-level mansion was looking anxious.

She had been out for too long. Even if her lady was able to think of a way to delay, there was a limit. If she did not rush back, it would really be too late.

Just as she was feeling anxious and wanted to barge in, her eyes suddenly widened and her face filled with delight. She hopped around and quickly waved her hands, "Lord, lord, here!

The door opened a crack and a lord, wearing expensive attire, stepped out looking slightly tired. He smiled when he saw her, "Yun Die, what is going on today? You are missing me so early?"

Although his tone was picking on her, it was not annoying. On the contrary, it made him sound dashing.

Sure enough, appearance was the most important. If a lazy and ugly guy tried to say this, the lady would have exploded and told him off!

Blushing slightly, the maid called Yun Die stomped and reached out to pull him along, "Hurry, hurry, there is no time!"

The lord's expression changed, "Is Yun Qing in trouble?" He was smart and quickly identified the root cause.

The maid nodded rapidly. The lord halted and shouted, "Get me a carriage!"

He had an important guest in his residence and he had initially wanted to return after saying a few words to her. But now, he could not be bothered. His father could cover for him and his guest would not be able to blame him. After all, he had always given a warm and kind impression.

Very soon, a luxurious black carriage with flying white horses appeared in front of them. The lord pulled the maid into it, "To Lady Yun Qing's place. Hurry."

Although he spoke calmly, he said hurry. And that meant really hurry.

The carriage driver flung his whip and with a 'piak', the carriage moved forwards steadily. The scenery flew past through their window, forming fragments of afterimages.

The lord was ranked amongst the top three in his generation in the capital. After hearing what the maid said, he looked annoyed.

Yun Qing was someone he had his eye on. In this Seascape City, was there anyone who did not know this? He wanted to see who this uninvited guest was!

Instinctively, he had sensed that something was wrong. After all, the boss of the place was still one of their people and should not act hastily. Even if there were other reasons, he should have informed him and not had Yun Die personally wait outside his mansion.

At this moment, his chest was burning with anger. His emotions dampened slightly and he ignored the thoughts in his mind.

"Even faster!"

Hearing the lord's cold voice from the carriage, the carriage driver frowned and hit his whip once more.

Boom –

A huge aura exploded from him. It moved through his hand that was holding the whip into the flying white horses. Their speed increased.

The carriage flew into the air and raced to the beautiful clear lake.

This clearly violated the city's regulations. The city guards responded quickly, but before they could gather to move off, they were ordered to stand by and wait for further orders.

Nonsense, although this carriage looked ordinary and did not have any clear symbols, the person in the carriage already had a case with the city guards.

Let's see who dares to stop...the city governor's carriage!

Seeing the carriage fly off, the city guards were calm. This world had never been fair and some people had better privileges. They were not barbarians who were fearless. Since they joined the city guards, they were used to 'exceptions'.

Going against the regulations meant speed and efficiency.

So in one tenth of the normal time it took, this carriage had reached the shore of the lake. Although this was just one of their distant properties, due to the status they still needed to be respectful.

Without waiting for the carriage to fully come to a stop, the Lord threw open the door and exited with Yun Die. They flew in.

The carriage driver frowned slightly and he looked worried. He seemed to be concerned for his lord's safety. He thought about it before handing the carriage over to a stable boy to temporarily take care of it. He patted the flying white horses and told them to be obedient before heading in after them.

Although he was dressed like a servant, no one dared to stop him and everyone bowed to greet him respectfully.

The carriage driver remained expressionless and ignored everything. He pushed through the chaotic and noisy front courtyard and reached the side of the crystal clear lake.

He looked forward and heard a loud 'bam' followed by an angry growl.

It was the lord!

The carriage driver frowned slightly. He did not dare to delay anymore. His figure disappeared as he stepped out. In the next moment, he appeared in front of the huge door that was shaking and emitted endless bright rays.

When the lord saw him, his face was stoic as he growled, "Hurry and open the door!"

"Yes."

The carriage driver abided and ignored the angry shouts from around as well as the noise from the front courtyard. He pressed on the door.

There was no burst of aura. It was like a hand brushing away snow yet the tightly shut door broke into four pieces. A powerful aura spread and hit the walls on both sides of the courtyard. The defensive restriction was torn down and numerous stones flew up into the air and were turned into dust because of the horrifying aura.

What a commotion!

The surface of the lake felt the surge of power and with a 'boom', waves surged over the surface. The commotion caused shrieks to fill the air.

"Stop!"

Amidst the angry shout, the guards rushed over. The slab of stone under the leader had broken and at this moment, he was very angry.

Fen Building had operated in Seascapes City for so many years and this was the first time they had such an intrusion.

This was his negligence!

Thinking of the East Family's power and his own hefty income, the leader looked alert as he growled, "Take them down. Kill whoever resists!"

He had to deal with this cleanly.

With the door smashed down, smoke filled the air and blocked everyone's vision. They were unable to see who was creating the commotion. And the news from the front courtyard had yet to be passed over in such a short time.

The lord gritted his teeth and laughed sinisterly, "I would like to see who dares to touch me in Seascap City?"

The carriage driver swiped his hand and the smoke dissipated. As soon as the leader saw the lord's menacing eyes, his heart froze and he almost fainted. He paled as he kneeled, "Greetings Lord Chen, I did not know that it was you. I accidentally offended you. Please have mercy!"

He kowtowed and there was a crackling sound as he slapped himself repeatedly.

### **Chapter 1467 – Red Lantern**

The door breaking and the wall falling startled everyone in the courtyard.

Qin Yu could hear the commotion from outside but he remained calm under his robe.

He had never been one to get jealous of the attention not being on him. Hence, he did not intend to go out and join.

So when Lady Yun paled slightly and requested for him to wait a while, he nodded without saying much.

Seeing his response, she felt slightly grateful that he had been calm and seemed self-sufficient for the entire time.

She vaguely wondered if she had assumed wrongly. Which blunt and coarse man could be so calm and composed?

Although she had yet to go out, she was able to guess who had arrived. She could not help but worry.

That lord from the City Governor's Mansion may seem easygoing but he was actually extremely possessive and ruthless.

It was because she had noticed this point that Lady Yun did not dare to go along with him despite him chasing her for so long. She could only keep him at a distance.

Today, it was because she had no choice that she asked Yun Die to request help. Initially, she just wanted to use his position from the City Governor Mansion to get through today's obstacle. However, she did not expect him to be so angry.

Bringing some people along with her, she headed out quickly. She was worried and wondering what she should do to deal with the situation today.

It was not that she had a particular impression of Qin Yu but that if the two sides were to clash, she was just a brothel woman and would not be able to deal with it.

Passing the round gate, she appeared from the shadow behind the wall. She saw how the courtyard was destroyed and the leader of the guards was now kneeling and getting slapped continuously. His face was already swollen and bruised, with blood flowing out of his nose.

Her heart froze as she lamented internally. This guy had torn down all pretenses of being nice. He was really angry.

Taking a deep breath, she calmed herself and she bowed, "Greetings Lord Chen. What made you so angry today?"

Chen Sanglue looked over coldly as he appeared slightly disgusted. He snorted without saying anything. Beside him, Yun Die was pale and her voice trembled, "Lady...there was a....red....red lantern...hanging by the door earlier on."

Lady Yun's face turned white as well, as she understood why this lord from the City Governor Mansion was looking so cold and expressionless.

She knew the rules of the brothel well. These small residences around the lake were each occupied by an extremely beautiful woman. Although they entertained many honorable guests, they never stayed. But once there was an exception, they would hang a red lantern on the door. This meant that there was something joyous happening in the small residence and the beautiful woman in the residence now belonged to someone.

Did the brothel make the decision by themselves? But how could they hang a red lantern up without her permission? No wonder Chen Sanglue was so angry. The warmth and kindness he showed her normally was completely gone!

Lady Yun knew that she was in an extremely disadvantageous position today. No matter what the reason was, her reputation had been ruined the moment the red lantern was hung.

After tonight, she may no longer be able to stay at this small residence by the lake. Moreover, everyone would know that she offended the lord from the City Governor Mansion. Would she be able to survive in Seascap City?

Taking a deep breath, Lady Yun bowed, "Although I do not know why a red lantern has been hung outside my residence, this is a misunderstanding. I am currently serving an important guest with my maids. I did not do anything overboard."

The peace around the lake had been disrupted and several other residence doors opened. Servants were all standing on their tippy toes to see what was happening. At this moment, there was a loud exclamation in the front yard, followed by a burst of suppressed laughter.

Although it was suppressed, it was clearly mocking.

All the ladies in the brothels by the lake were all extremely beautiful and seeing one was already extremely rare. Nobody expected that a red lantern would be hung on a quiet day like this.

Moreover, the residence with the red lantern belonged to Lady Yun Qing!

This shocking news caused many nosy onlookers to exclaim in surprise. There were many that looked sorrowful as well. But more of them, after a brief shock, couldn't help but chuckle.

Especially after they learned that the lord from the City Governor Mansion was the one 'catching adultery'. It was too comical and they could not help but laugh.

In Seascap City, everyone knew that Lord Chen liked Lady Yun Qing and had been a frequent guest all these years. Although they had yet to enter a room together, everyone thought that it was a matter of time.

But now, someone had gone first. They could understand why the lord was so furious and could not be bothered to maintain his usual casualness.

The City Governor Mansion was the most powerful faction in Seascap City, but they were not the only power.

In such a big city, power radiated far and wide. There were numerous interests and entanglements that caused factions to arise.

On the surface, no one would dare to directly challenge the City Governor. After all, Governor Chen was His Majesty's relative.

But through what happened today, they did not mind laughing at this lord, who was always accompanied by money and power, and damage his reputation slightly.

Moon Brothel was very expensive and only rich businessmen or wealthy households dared to enter. So there were many people here today who harbored some form of anger towards the City Governor but did not dare to express it. Under the influence of alcohol, they became more bold as no one could blame them for just looking.

Hence the mocking laughs!

As the sound of laughter floated over, Chen Sanglue who was already solemn-looking, tightened his fist even more as a sinister look appeared on his face.

Although he was a smart young man, he hardly experienced any setbacks or challenges. Hence, it was hard for him to control his emotions and his anger showed.

The boisterous laughter from the front and the scrutiny by the lakeside was like swallowing a red-hot iron, burning him physically and mentally. His anger grew even more.

Of course, the reason why he dared to have these brutal thoughts was because he believed that even if chaos befell Moon Brothel today, it would not cause any major issues. Although he had to be respectful to this business, he had been embarrassed and hence acted out. He believed that they would not be too picky on this and could not act due to how his father might react.

He stared solemnly at Lady Yun. The severe look he gave her made her go pale and feel as if she had been pushed into icy cold water.

"Yun Qing, where is the person that you chose? I want to see exactly what kind of person he is...or is he hiding behind your back and does not dare to come out?"

Lady Yun could sense the violence in his tone and her voice trembled, "Lord Chen, I assure you that nothing happened. Everything is a misunderstanding."

Gritting her teeth, she lowered her voice, "If you do not believe, I am willing to let the nanny check my body...to prove my innocence." "Lady!" Yun Die naturally knew the humiliation her lady had been through. She fell to a kneel as she grabbed Lord Chen's expensively clad leg.

"Lord, my lady will not lie to you. Since she said it was a misunderstanding, there must be another reason. Please believe her."

Chen Sanglue seemed to hesitate as he looked at how pale Yun Qing was. He knew what the nanny was able to do. Since she said this, could it really have been a misunderstanding?

But very soon, his eyes fell once more. Now, the truth was no longer important.

Even if he summoned the nanny to check Yun Qing, so what?

Everyone was looking at him. This was an excuse that Chen Shanglue deliberately gave in order to save his face. People would just laugh even more!

If he had not come to the lake today, perhaps there would have been some leeway. But since he was already here, he had already been embarrassed!

They might even use this issue today to try and attack the City Governor's reliability...hmm. But how about those in the front court? If they dared to behave this way, they must have a plan.

He had to save his own reputation and prevent things from worsening. He could not implicate his father.

After all, this was a critical moment. His father had just submitted a confidential debate to the emperor. There could not be any disturbances!

As he thought of this, the annoyance in his eyes grew. If not for this little bitch, he would be dining with the honorable guests in his house and wouldn't have been humiliated like this!

"Get lost!"

With a kick, Yun Die spat out blood and fell to the ground. Although he did not hit as hard as he could, his kick was not something a brothel maid with weak cultivation could handle.

Yun Qing cried out, "Yun Die!"

She rushed over to hug her as she looked up at Chen Sanglue. Though she continued to suppress and hide her emotions, there was a hint of resentment in her grief.

Although Yun Qing was not very important in Chen Sanglue's eyes, he had chased her for many years and her expression moved him slightly.

If not, he would not have been so angry when he saw the red lanterns and disregard his usual pretense.

Now that he saw her expression, he felt slightly guilty. His guilt then turned to nonchalance. He would no longer be able to win her over.

But this did not matter. Even if he could not win her heart, he could still get her. Moreover, there were many beautiful women in this world. One fewer did not matter.



As he made up his mind, his eyes turned cold and he sneered, "It seems like you cherish this person a lot Lady Yun? You would rather your maid suffer than for him to come out!"

He waved his hand, "Ask the person in there to come out. I will let him have a chance to identify himself. If he is more powerful than the City Governor I will personally apologize to him and walk off. I will pretend nothing happened. But if not...then I will kill him. I will let the whole world know that not every woman can be easily touched!"

Qin Yu was annoyed to find out that he could not stay out of this scene of jealousy even if he wanted to. Even though the person had yet to get near to him, the tyranny was locked in from a distance and the pressure was making him feel stuffy.

Half-Saint!

Under the black robe, Qin Yu's mouth twitched. If he had not personally experienced this, who would have expected that even Saints would be involved in this kind of scene? Even though this was the West Desolate, this was incredulous!

The only explanation was that the other party's status was not ordinary. This meant that even just peacefully eating a meal had brought trouble to Qin Yu.

He was not afraid. After all, even the most powerful person in this city would not be able to do anything to him.

But this was the West Desolate. Qin Yu had just arrived and did not want to get involved. Hence, he frowned as he lifted his wine glass and threw it.

The wine glass flew through the door and with a 'pop' it fell onto the ground in the front yard, leaving an extremely deep round hole. In the surrounding area, countless tiny cracks appeared, spreading out densely, and each one released a chilly aura.

A low and calm voice could be heard from the room, "This is a misunderstanding. Let's end it here."

The carriage driver stared at the hole and frowned; his eyes became obscured.

The cracks by the side of the hole made it seem as if he was not able to control his power and caused the stray energy to spread. But in actuality, the carriage driver knew that this had been done intentionally to release aura as a warning.

Chen Sanglue frowned slightly as he sneered, "It is just a cup. Are you scared?"

### **Chapter 1468 – Struck a Metal Wall**

At this moment, the carriage driver should have turned around and warned him. After all, even the City Governor needed to respect True Saints. However, he did not want to incur the hatred of his lord.

For some unknown reason, he merely fell silent for a while before stepping towards the room, the iciness in his eyes even more intense.

Under the black robe, Qin Yu frowned. He knew that they had sensed the warning he gave through throwing his cup.

But even so, they did not intend to back off. This made Qin Yu start to suspect what Hundred Saint had said...were True Saints really important in the West Desolate? If so, why did they not show him face.

Thinking of what he had overheard earlier, Qin Yu frowned even more as he realized something was not right...could it be that this act of jealousy was not as simple as it seemed?

Boom –

The room's door was broken down and an intense energy surged through, wrapping up countless fragments of different sizes. It spread outwards at an astounding speed.

This was his way of testing but it also showed what he was hiding...that man was hiding his cultivation level!

Above Half-Saints were True Saints. Moreover, this explosive power showed that he was probably someone who was good at fighting at close range.

Under the black robe, Qin Yu's eyes were cold. He was sure that there was something hidden in today's events!

A True Saint was hiding his aura and involved himself into the brothel's petty affairs. It was comical. Not to mention, the sudden overflowing aura meant that he intended to be brutal.

Were they targeting Hundred Saint?

This was Qin Yu's first thought. After all, Hundred Saint had a certain status in the West Desolate. Those of high status could enjoy the benefits of it but would inevitably provoke strong enemies from everywhere due to the clashing of interests.

Qin Yu had just entered the West Desolate. Other than the commotion that was happening right now, he had yet to interact with people and would naturally not have made anyone angry...since there was something hidden in this, it could only be because of Hundred Saint.

This made Qin Yu feel depressed. Although he had obtained some information from Hundred Saint, it was basic information and not worth today's price.

But no matter whether it was worth it, the opponent was already in front of him. He could only take action. He would ask for a reward from Hundred Saint later on. It was not like he was going to be a shield for no reason!

Lifting his hand, he slammed down on the table. With a 'bam', a horrifying energy exploded, shattering the table in an instant and the fragments flew out of the door.

The table did not shatter into too many pieces yet it gave a feeling as if it was a mighty raging river!

The carriage driver had just barged into the room and his sinister expression shifted slightly. He felt his entire aura being targetted and he could not dodge at all. He had wanted to hide his aura and near Qin Yu before attacking him at close range. But now, he did not even have the chance.

With a loud snort, his bones and flesh crackled, and his entire body suddenly swelled. He raised his hand and punched hard.

With a single punch, the feeling it gave to all beings was as if they would not be able to avoid it. The punch could cut through mountains and rivers.

The intense energy was like a mad tiger that had gone out of control. Since it had entered the table fragments it had to tear its way out. He was going to kill Qin Yu, who had his back towards him.

This person had clearly underestimated the power that had come out of Qin Yu's hand when he slammed the table. The table had shattered under the force but did not reduce the crazy power. There was still power that entered the countless pieces of broken wood that had surged towards the carriage driver.

The carriage driver screamed in fright but his face was calm and there was an even deeper sense of calmness in his eyes. He had no emotions.

The sound he made did not match his expression. This was because he had other methods. He had been instructed to kill all the cultivators in the room. Even though he knew his opponent was powerful and was a True Saint, he still had to take action.

So the real attack began now...but actually, the nearer he was, the higher the probability of success. The carriage driver hesitated before gritting his teeth. Aiming in the direction of the shattered table that was flying at him, he boldly stepped forwards.

Sss –

Sss –

It was like fast moving paper, tearing numerous scars over the carriage driver's face. There was even a sharp piece of wood that penetrated the defensive force around his face and pierced directly into one of his eyes. Blood spurted out.

With the price of a single eye, the carriage driver managed to get one step closer. Now, he was only about ten feet away from Qin Yu.

This was close enough!

With a 'pa', the carriage driver's left index finger exploded and formed a blood mist.

Woosh –

In the next moment, it disappeared and with an astounding speed, it covered Qin Yu.

Success!

The carriage driver did not know who he was killing but he was confident in the people that were backing him. Since his opponent was now engulfed in the blood mist, even if they were powerful they would be sure to die.

Delight flooded him and he started to smile. However, his smile froze in the next moment.

It was not because his smile had hurt his injuries. Instead, the blood mist seemed to be empty.

It was as if...it had nothing but air within it.

He had fallen for a trick. His opponent had been prepared!

The carriage driver stepped hard, ready to jump back and retreat. Knowing that his opponent was powerful, his best choice was to retreat immediately.

But just as he shifted and had yet to move from where he was standing, endless darkness descended upon him like night.

His opponent was clearly very in control of his incredible power. The darkness stopped right at the door and did not leak out at all. But even so, Chen Shangleue could feel the iciness from it as well as the frightening aura that made his heart froze.

It was as if eternal night had fallen yet it was also like an abyss that would swallow anything and everything. It represented endless killings and destruction.

He had struck a metal wall!

Chen Shangleue's face turned ashen. The only comforting thing was that the opponent had taken the City Governor's status into consideration and did not want to create too much trouble. Hence, he had controlled his power and did not drag Chen Shangleue into it.

Previously, Chen Shangleue had said that if the opponent's status was above him, then he would let whatever happened today go...and in the Desolate Area, power was everything!

It was obvious that this person had enough power to make Chen Shangleue change his earlier thoughts. He was extremely angry but it was just one woman. It was not worth it to make an enemy out of such a powerful person.

Although the City Governor was not afraid, he was not going to just do it because he was unafraid.

Moreover, such a strong person would not be alone. He would definitely have support.

A careless move might create huge trouble!

Although Chen Shangleue was the number one hedonist in Seascap City, he was limited to Seascap City. The Desolate Area was still extremely vast and people with similar status to him were plentiful.

Chen Shangleue had been taught this from a young age and knew this very well. So even though he had done numerous cold and preposterous things, he had never created real trouble.

And today, Chen Shangleue was prepared to stop. He might be embarrassed and this might be hard to accept, but compared to vital interests, this was nothing.

Perhaps he could even take the chance to form a relationship with the person in the room!

He thought very quickly and this showed how smart Chen Shangleue was. But this did not guarantee that things would turn out as he wished.

Woosh –

Woosh –

The sound of something flying through the air could be heard and two black figures flew out shouting, "Protect the lord!" Although they said this, the two people did not see Chen Shanglue, whose expression had turned dark.

Chen Shanglue's expression changed as he did not know when two True Saint level bodyguards appeared by his side.

Since they were not his men, there was only one explanation...someone wished to make these two people look like they were from the City Governor. They were trying to get him into trouble!

He was being used. By whom? And who was the person in the room? Could anyone tell him what was going on?!

The darkness suddenly surged violently. A low roar resembling thunder could be heard from it. The lake beside it boiled violently as waves started to roll. Shrieks emanated from the front courtyard.

It was obvious that the massacre had begun and his carriage driver was within it. He had already been implicated and even with eighteen mouths, he would not be able to explain it properly.

Chen Shanglue's expression turned ashen as he growled, "Where are the city guards!" His eyes turned sinister as he stared at the darkness that had fallen in the room. No matter who it was inside, he had to control the situation and would not let any of them go.

It was not so easy to drag the City Governor underwater!

Following his growl, the sound of things flying through air could be heard as a huge army of city guards arrived at Moon Brothel.

"Lord!"

The chief guard saluted solemnly.

Chen Shanglue made his decision. Since the city guards had arrived, it would not be easy for his opponent to escape. After a while more, the City Governor would also respond and send strong cultivators to help.

At that time, none of them would be able to escape!

"Surround the place, don't let even a fly escape!" Chen Shanglue sneered. On the surface it looked like he had things under control, but somehow, he felt uneasy.

Although he did not know who his opponent was or what their motive was, since they dared to scheme against the City Governor, they must be confident.

This meant that the ending was not set.

As he thought of this, Chen Shanglue felt unhappy and he glanced at Yun Qing, who looked pale.

Although there were no gaps in her expression, women in this scene were always good at acting. Whether this had anything to do with her, he would find out by interrogating her after this.

Even if she was innocent, it was still because of her that he had been dragged into this and implicated the City Governor...hehe, he would not just let it go!

Yun Qing looked up and saw Chen Shanglue looking at her. She froze and paled even more. She had always known that this lord from the City Governor Mansion was not kind. Now that their relationship had been ruined, with his personality, he would never let her go!

It was like there were knives and she was a fish. However, so what if she realized that she was in danger? As she thought of this, Yun Qing felt depressed and she hugged Yun Die even tighter. She did not know if Yun Die would be able to survive and tears started to fall.

Seascape City had always been peaceful. The first reason was because the City Governor had a strong style of governing. They punished offenders very severely at the beginning and no one dared to challenge them thereafter.

The second was that West Desolate was currently managed by the emperor and was in a peaceful state. But this did not mean that they did not have the ability to deal with emergencies.

The City Governor was currently attending to guests. When the news arrived, he quickly made a decision with two generals. One would stay at the residence to watch the overall situation while the other would take strong cultivators to the scene.

In the living room, Hundred Saint frowned slightly as he looked out.

In the main seat, Chen Yuanshen, the Governor of Seascape City, smiled and remained at ease as he said, "It seems like an incident has happened. After all, the city is big and sometimes there may be gaps in managing. Nephew, please don't complain about me."

He was calm and full of self-confidence.

Chen Yuanshen had risen to this position from nothing and eventually became the City Governor. He had gone through numerous challenges and would not take trivial matters like this too seriously.

## **Chapter 1469 – Delaying for Time**

Moon Brothel.

The sound of people flying through the air could be heard as Assistant General Xu Shen led the strong cultivators to the brothel. Their suppressing aura covered the entire place.

"Hmph!"

With a cold snort, Xu Shen quickly glanced across the surroundings. The entire area fell silent.

In Seascape City, no one dared to openly challenge the City Governor.

One of the reasons was because Xu Shen's cultivation was extremely strong and he was one of the peak cultivators. His cultivation was becoming more and more complete and he was rumored to be able to break through and become a Ruler in the next one hundred years.

Moreover, he was cold and brutal. From the past till now, he had personally taken action four times, and all four times, a True Saint had died.

The City Governor had such a horrifying Assistant General and no one dared to challenge them.

Chen Shanglue did not have the arrogance of a young lord as he quickly stepped forwards to greet respectfully, "Uncle Xu, you are here. I can finally rest assured!"

He was not simply complimenting but was genuinely relieved. Since Xu Shen had come personally, no one could change anything.

This had been the truth and was well proven by history!

Xu Shen returned the greeting respectfully. He was not burdened by Chen Shanglue's politeness at all, "Young lord, what happened here?"

There was a sinister look in Chen Shanglue's eyes. "I won't hide from you Uncle Xu. Although I am involved, I don't know what is really going on. This is a joke, but in order for me to not become the laughing stock of the city, please help me retain everyone in the darkness. We will be able to find out the truth...after all, the City Governor will not take the fall!"

He said the last sentence with a murderous intent.

Xu Shen immediately understood the deeper meaning in his words. Although what happened today seemed to be targetted at Chen Shanglue, it was in fact meant to attack the City Governor. There must be a huge plot behind this.

As an important member of the City Governance, Xu Shen had always been extremely respectful towards Governor Chen. If the Governor had not helped him back then, Xu Shen would not be where he was today.

Moreover, he was very aligned with Governor Chen and was in an indivisible union. They both had one goal. Whether intentional or for practicality, Xu Shen would not allow anyone to plot against the Governor.

Narrowing his eyes, Xu Shen waved his hands coldly, "Surround them!" The numerous cultivators he brought with him dispersed and secured this courtyard that was shrouded in darkness.

Similar to Chen Shanglue, Assistant General Xu Shen recalled how the City Governance had recently gone through some troubles. Even as the Governor, he had to personally submit a declaration to the West Desolate Emperor to explain himself and make it clear that he was not involved.

Now, even the imperial capital's attitude was ambiguous and no one knew when things would end or whether the investigation would expand in scope. But no matter what, it was best for the City Governance to be silent and not create any commotion. But it seems like someone did not want the City Governor to remain silent.

A sinister look filled Xu Shen's eyes as he took out a token and handed it to his confidant. He said a few things into his ear and that person flew up. Very soon, a huge troop of city guards reached Moon Brothel and took control of the entire place, sealing it and preventing any incidents from happening.

The residence that was shrouded in darkness was still in turmoil. The massacre was still happening and Xu Shen could sense the intense aura that was being emitted from within. He frowned before turning calm again.

He was calm because no matter where their opponent came from or what their goal was, Xu Shen was confident in controlling the entire scene. He just needed to catch these people and make them speak. They would be able to find out what happened.

If they wanted to capture them alive, then they could not just sit and watch. If someone was killed inside, many things may be buried.

Taking a deep breath, Xu Shen stepped forth. His entire aura changed as if a thick long knife had been unsheathed and its sinister cold light reflected into the air, emitting endless killing intent.

Boom –

With a strike, the darkness tore from within. Without hesitating, Xu Shen stepped in.

Boom boom boom –

In the next moment, the darkness pulsed even stronger and emitted a horrifying aura. Madness sprung from it.

Crack –

Crack –

In the depths of the lake, the mud and stone were torn apart. It seemed to give birth to several bottomless cracks, like an open mouth madly swallowing the lake water to form a huge vortex.

With an exclamation, light shone from within and covered all the guests as well as the beauties. They were shocked and started to run in all directions.

In the next moment, the luxurious and beautiful front courtyard collapsed!

The boss of Moon Brothel, who was young but rumored to have a strong backing, suddenly appeared within the chaos. His eyes were wide as he stared at what was going on. He paled in an instant and started trembling.

Things had blown up and would not end with this. If they investigated him...he was not confident that he would be able to escape unscathed!

After a brief hesitation, there was a trace of misery on his face as the boss raised his hand and touched his forehead. 'Pak', Red and white things splattered everywhere and the headless corpse fell on his back. Blood spurted out of his broken neck like a blood fountain.

There were exclamations in the crowd. Those that knew who he was immediately started to silently retreat as they sent messages out anxiously.

What everyone thought was a simple show of jealousy had turned into this. Xu Shen personally brought guards over and then the city guards came to Moon Brothel....now, the boss of this brothel had committed suicide!

There must be something going on...trouble. Big trouble!



Chen Shanglue found out about the 'boss' of this Moon Brothel committing suicide and his heart fell as he looked solemn.

But now, he could not be bothered about this. Xu Shen had been inside for a long time but had yet to suppress the opponent.

At this moment, the darkness was pulsing violently. It was like a bloated stomach that was squirming crazily. It gave a horrifying and strange feeling.

All of a sudden, a horrifying thought flashed through his mind. His entire body stiffened as horror shone in his eyes.

Could it be that this entire thing was aimed at the City Governor? Was Xu Shen entering the darkness like prey falling into a trap?

Chen Shanglue growled and gestured to the city guards to take action. However, at this moment, there was a soft cough by his ear. A cold hand grabbed his neck.

"Order them to stay where they are."

A black robe flashed. Chen Shanglue did not know who this person was but the hairs on his back stood from the coldness.

At this moment, the city guards protecting Chen Shanglue finally sensed the man in the black robe as they shouted angrily, "Let go of the lord!"

Qin Yu coughed a few more times as surprise flashed through his eyes. Alas, that person was someone powerful from the Desolate Area. Their means were terrifying and even with his power, he almost suffered.

In the Vast Brightness World, although not super easy to deal with, normal True Saints were still manageable. He would not be disheveled like now!

Thinking fast, he glanced at the eager city guards and his hand clenched tighter. He said slowly, "Make them keep quiet. Just because they are loud, it doesn't mean that it will be able to solve the problem. Neither can they die on your behalf."

Chen Shanglue's heart froze as he struggled to maintain a stable hand. He lifted his hand and stopped the city guards from shouting. He said slowly, "I hope you know who you are touching."

Taking a deep breath, his voice was even calmer as his eyes were unflustered, "I am Chen Shanglue. I am the only son of the Governor of Seascapes City, Chen Yuanshen. No matter who you are, since you dare to touch me, you will not be able to escape Seascapes City alive. So you better think properly on whether you can bear the consequence!"

He spoke threateningly.

In this world, no one was an independent individual. There were always some people one cared about and were close to. It was okay to lose one's life, but if one wasn't not careful, they may bring them a terrifying disaster.

Qin Yu tilted his head to take a look. Chen Shanglue was slightly pale but he was calm and unflustered. Qin Yu was slightly surprised.

It seemed like there were still some outstanding people in the second generation of hedonists. When it came to personality, Chen Shanglue could be considered outstanding.

But it was just that. So Qin Yu nodded, "I know."

One sentence, two words. He said it lightly, without revealing any emotions. Chen Shanglue felt like his threat had landed on deaf ears and his heart shrunk as he felt uneasy.

Instinct told him that this man in black was an extremely terrifying being. It seemed like he did not care about the City Governor's power!

The darkness covering the residence suddenly disappeared and three bodies appeared on the ground. One of them was the carriage driver. This person had his eyes wide open in a shocked expression as if he had gone through something horrifying.

The other two also died a miserable death. One had a hole in his chest and his heart was missing. The other had his back broken and his entire body was twisted at a weird angle.

In such a short time, three True Saints had died. Even though this vast Seascape City had numerous powerful cultivators, such a brutal thing had never happened before.

Xu Shen's face fell as he stepped towards Qin Yu. His eyes narrowed and his lips curled in a cold angle, "The lord spoke too mildly. I am from the army and do not like to beat around the bush. I am going to tell you directly. If the lord is injured, everyone around you will die miserable deaths!"

Qin Yu coughed lightly, feeling a slight sour taste in his mouth. He could not help but feel annoyed. His sneak attack had nearly hurt me. But now that I am holding onto the lord, he dares to speak such nonsense...really, more arrogant than me!

As he was feeling annoyed, he subconsciously gripped tighter and Chen Shanglue suffered the brunt of it. Chen Shanglue's face turned red in pain.

"I am not stupid and understand very well. You don't have to say the same threat twice. Moreover, you should stop now. I am a very bold person. If my hand accidentally trembles, I can't say which of us will die, but Chen Shanglue will definitely die before me."

Xu Shen was expressionless as if he did not hear Qin Yu and continued to move forwards. He closed the distance in silence as his sinister aura grew, giving out a suppressing feeling.

"How dare you!"

With three words, a spark flew in Qin Yu's mind. Although Qin Yu had joined hands with Xu Shen to kill off the three True Saints, he knew that the City Governor had most likely been used as well. The schemers were probably trying to make a mess or maybe they had other motives.

So for them to quarrel was not the best solution. This would only make their opponent stronger. He had just entered the Desolate Area. Until he understood what was going on, offending a strong power was stupid.

But even so, Qin Yu knew that since things had blown up here, Hundred Saint would soon find out.

Qin Yu had to control the situation and drag it out until he arrived. He would then hand this mess over to Hundred Saint. Now, Chen Shangleue was his only key.

Understanding what he needed to do, although he felt helpless and was facing difficulties, Qin Yu maintained a cool and unmoved tone.

“You can try.”

Three words for three words. Tit for tat.

Xu Shen’s eyes were extremely chilly. He stepped forwards and the distance between them reduced to less than ten feet.

Crack –

A soft sound came from Chen Shangleue’s neck. His heart almost burst open as fear broke through his composure. It swept through his mind and he cried out, “Uncle Xu!”

A bone was broken. But to cultivators, even if their spine was the thing that broke, it would not be considered a severe injury.

What was critical was that the palm that was emitting iciness now contained an extremely powerful energy that seemed to destroy everything.

Once it was released, in the moment that his neck broke, it would be sufficient to completely destroy his soul and tear his body into pieces.

Xu Shen frowned and sighed softly. He had toed the line between life and death countless times and he would not misread.

The man in the black robe was powerful but he did not seem like he wanted to fight to his death. Hence, he would most likely not hurt the lord.

But now, the fear Chen Shangleue was feeling had ruined his plans. If he continued to move forwards, there really might be an incident...even if he could save Chen Shangleue, it would just make him bear grudges.

As the City Governor’s nephew, he was one with the Governor. Xu Shen did not wish to jeopardize his future.

Pak –

With one more step, Xu Shen stopped and stared at the looming eyes under the black robe, “Let go of the lord and I will give you a chance to explain.”

Does he think I am a three-year old? Does he really think I will believe him? Qin Yu shook his head and said slowly, “You have no authority to decide this.”

There was no deeper meaning to this. He merely wanted to delay until Hundred Saint came. Since this started from him, he would resolve it.

But it was obvious that Xu Shen did not think so as he frowned harder. The murderous look in his eyes intensified. If things today did not involve Chen Shanglue, he would not be bothered about whether this person died or not and would kill him on the spot.

Taking a deep breath, he fell silent for a while before snarling, "Send a message to the Governor's mansion!"

### **Chapter 1470 – The Annoyance of Being a Shield**

Chen Shanglue was not just Chen Yuanshen's son, but also his only son. At first glance they seemed to be rather similar, but in fact, they were completely different.

As a man who grew up in the wilderness, Chen Yuanshen was a wanderer in his early years. When he joined the army he fought for his life and made great achievements. The Desolate King rewarded him greatly, giving him the honor and status that he had today.

In his early years, he rarely got close to women. His only son, Chen Shanglue, was an accidental product. When he became a high-ranking cultivator later on, his cultivation realm had reached the level of a True Saint. Even though he had many wives and concubines, it was by no means an easy task to conceive another child.

This was why Chen Yuanshen only had one son until now...under such a circumstance, this accidental product had become a real treasure.

And now, Chen Yuanshen's only son, whom he had high hopes for, was kidnapped by an unknown person. After hearing the report from his subordinates, his hand trembled, causing the wine in his glass to flow out.

Ever since Hundred Saint entered the City Governor's mansion, he was suppressed by Chen Yuanshen's aura and felt very uncomfortable.

When he saw Chen Yuanshen spill his wine in shock, he instantly felt overjoyed. Of course, he could not reveal what he was feeling. But he was also curious as to what had happened that would cause Chen Yuanshen, who was usually calm, to lose his composure.

Of course, if Chen Yuanshen was not going to tell him, Hundred Saint would not take the initiative to ask either. He drank his wine with a smile and continued talking about the topic they were on earlier, without the slightest change to his face.

After a few more vague exchanges about the situation in the capital, Chen Yuanshen sighed. Hundred Saint, who sat opposite him, immediately shut his mouth, smiling calmly.

Chen Yuanshen put down his wine glass with a soft 'clink' sound, his eyes showing a little self-deprecation and helplessness. "Nephew Hundred Saint, Shanglue was messing around and caused some trouble. I'm afraid that I will need to excuse myself for a while to take a look at the mess he made, lest the problem becomes bigger and affects your family business. By then, it would be difficult to explain things to your uncle."

With a soft 'squeak' in his heart, Hundred Saint resisted the urge to show any expression on his face. "Oh, which business is uncle talking about?"

“Moon Brothel.” Chen Yuanshen chuckled lightly, “Young people are full of absurdities and nonsense, and I don’t know when they will be able to calm down.”

After all, Chen Shanglue was his only son. He looked calm and composed, but how could he truly not be anxious?

Immediately, Chen Yuanshen stood up and took his leave.

Hundred Saint stood up too and said, “Uncle Chen, let me go with you. I want to see who dared to oppose Brother Shanglue.”

Chen Yuanshen thought that Hundred Saint was only there to show his attitude. After all, Chen Shanglue had made a commotion in Moon Brothel. Since even Hundred Saint was concerned, it meant that the matter was definitely not simple. Chen Yuanshen smiled and nodded his head, “Then nephew, let’s go together.”

The City Governor was here!

The people who were already in Moon Brothel were shocked by all the turbulent changes, and their eyes could not help but widen. They were worried that if things continued this way, the City Governor would lash out suddenly.

The fact that the City Governor was here meant that this matter would not be settled easily no matter what!

They were all startled and fearful, but also curious...who the hell was this person that dared to openly provoke the City Governor’s mansion?

Although the City Governor’s mansion seemed to have an uncertain future because of that incident, everyone knew that the City Governor was a close confidant of the Desolate King. As long as His Majesty still trusted him, even if there was more turmoil that they had to go through, the City Governor’s mansion would never go down.

Xu Shen bowed, “This subordinate is incompetent; I’ve caused the young master to fall into a trap. I’ll gladly accept any punishment!”

Behind him, the city guards that barricaded Moon Brothel went down onto their knees as well. “Greetings to the City Governor!”

The sound roared loudly...at this moment, the power and status of the City Governor was evident.

At the lakeside, those eyes that were waiting for the situation to change were suddenly filled with fear and apprehension.

Chen Yuanshen!

Just this name was enough to suppress half the city, making it difficult to breathe.

This was the result of being in charge of Seascap City for so many years. Chen Yuanshen gradually established his position and power through practical means and strong tactics.

Qin Yu could immediately feel his terrifying power. Chen Yuanshen's expression was calm but his eyes were cold and were releasing a powerful oppression. Even though Qin Yu knew that in terms of cultivation, he had nothing to be afraid of, his heart still trembled slightly.

Yet, underneath the black robes, Qin Yu maintained a calm expression. He slowly exhaled before truly becoming relaxed. This was because he saw Hundred Saint who had come along with Chen Yuanshan. This made Qin Yu feel a little strange. Could it be that this City Governor was the person who Hundred Saint said he was going to visit?

Hundred Saint secretly lamented in his heart. He was expecting something bad to happen, was it going to become a reality? When he heard that it was Moon Brothel, he already did not have a good feeling!

It turned out that his hunch was rather accurate.

It really was the Darkness Ruler!

Hundred Saint did not even go away for a long time. In fact, he had personally made arrangements for the Darkness Ruler. Was it not good enough to enjoy some time with a beautiful woman? Why did he have to get the City Governor involved!

Seeing Chen Shanglue in Qin Yu's hands, Hundred Saint could not help but get a headache and at the same time feel a little chill in his heart.

He believed that the Darkness Ruler was not an idiot. How could he create trouble when he had just entered the Desolate Area? This matter was probably not as simple as it seemed.

Apart from all this, Seascape City was among the top few cities in the West Desolate. In addition, Chen Yuanshen was deeply trusted by the Desolate King and thus had a high status in the West Desolate. He had many connections with other ministers in the court too.

Of course, with his family background, Hundred Saint was not afraid of Chen Yuanshen. Furthermore, they always had a good relationship with each other and there was no conflict of interest...however, now Chen Yuanshen's only son was involved, and he would definitely not back down so easily. Whereas bringing the Darkness Ruler into the capital city was Hundred Saint's mission and he could not afford any surprises along the way.

He had reached a dilemma!

He did not want to offend the City Governor nor the Darkness Ruler, but he still had to resolve the matter...so at this time, Hundred Saint was not in a rush to reveal his identity. Instead, he gave Qin Yu a look. He was unsure whether the Darkness Ruler could understand what his gaze meant, which made him feel slightly uneasy.

In fact, Qin Yu understood it. He could see Hundred Saint's dilemma...of course, he could tell that Hundred Saint merely felt troubled, but not anxious or panicked.

This made Qin Yu even more certain about Hundred Saint's background. He was more and more interested and curious to know. For Hundred Saint not to be afraid of the City Governor even though he was just at a True Saint cultivation level...cough, well, the word "just" was not too appropriate here, but in this situation, it still made sense.

In short, today was not going to be a day of bad luck!

The thoughts turned quickly in his head. Qin Yu, who was still under the black robes, said, "Hundred Saint, you have finally returned. Chen Shanglue, the son of Seascap City's City Governor, condoned his subordinates to take action against me. I suspect that this matter is not simple, so I took him down. I will let you be in charge of the rest! However, I still demand an explanation!"

Wonderful.

Hearing Qin Yu's direct words, Hundred Saint could tell that he had found out about his background. He laughed bitterly in his heart. He was pleasantly surprised. Truly, the Darkness Ruler was extremely clever, understanding Hundred Saint's meaning in just a few words.

His words were a reminder that since he dared to say such a thing, it meant that he had confidence to ensure that Chen Shanglue would not go unpunished.

Whether or not there were other oddities about this incident today, his words were enough to get them out of trouble!

Chen Yuanshen's eyes flashed and his brows furrowed, "Nephew Hundred Saint, do you know this person?"

Hundred Saint bowed and replied, "Uncle Chen, this was the Darkness Ruler that I mentioned...I am not too sure about whatever happened here either."

He then turned and shouted, "Darkness Ruler, no matter what happened, please let Brother Shanglue go first; there must be a misunderstanding!"

"Misunderstanding?" Qin Yu's voice was cold. "I think this is a conspiracy secretly planned by the City Governor's mansion!"

Hundred Saint's eyelids twitched and he shot a look at Qin Yu. He thought to himself, 'I am already here, stop creating trouble! If you really dare to attack Chen Shanglue, the matter will be blown up.'

"Darkness Ruler, I promise you, it has nothing to do with the City Governor. Let him go first, we can talk about this!"

Qin Yu hesitated for a while before letting Chen Shanglue go with a cold snort.

Feeling that he had escaped from hell's gates, Chen Shanglue suddenly rushed away with a 'swoosh', his face full of fear and trepidation.

"Father, he..."

Pa –

A loud slap interrupted Chen Shanglue. Chen Yuanshen's face was gloomy and his eyes were ice cold, "You useless thing, never mind that all you do is frequent brothels, now you even created a conflict with Nephew Hundred Saint's guest. Immediately go back to the mansion and reflect about what you did. Without my orders, you are not allowed to step out of the door!"

Chen Shanglue's eyes showed a trace of fear and his lips trembled, not daring to say another word. A few guards from the City Governor's mansion escorted him away and very quickly, he was out of everyone's sight.

What a smart and cunning move!

In just a few breaths, Chen Yuanshen had understood what happened and knew that the matter arose because of his son's jealousy.

This way, even if the matter was blown out of proportion, only Qin Yu's reputation would be damaged. Qin Yu did not give anyone the opportunity to stir up any more trouble...he could also use this chance to read the reactions of the people around him. If anyone had any objections with how he handled this matter, then they must have been involved in today's incident.

Hundred Saint secretly admired him and said with a smile, "Darkness Ruler, let me introduce you. This is Seascape City's City Governor, Chen Yuanshen. He is a very important official in the West Desolate, and is deeply trusted by the Desolate King."

This introduction was also a reminder.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. He cupped his hands and said, "Greetings, City Governor."

Chen Yuanshen said with a smile, "I've heard about you for a long time. The rumors do not do you any justice today, after seeing you in person. You have been summoned to the West Desolate by the Desolate King, so you will definitely have a bright future if you are dedicated."

After a pause, Chen Yuanshen cupped his hands too and said, "This misunderstanding was all caused by my useless son. Please forgive us if we have offended you."

He was a dignified City Governor, and his demeanor now felt very sincere.

First of all, Chen Yuanshen had already realized that there were a lot of strange things about this incident. In addition, he already knew about Qin Yu's identity. There were many information channels in the capital city, so he guessed that there was someone that was making use of Chen Shanglue, turning him into a scapegoat. Since they had already fallen into the trap, in the future, the immediate priority was to not give anyone the opportunity to take advantage of them again.

Secondly, Hundred Saint had the blood of the imperial family. Even though he was only a distant relative of the Desolate King, his uncle was extremely capable and brilliant. It was difficult to even gauge what his uncle's future achievements would be. By then, even the Desolate King would have to treat him with respect.

Thirdly, Qin Yu's had a strong cultivation. Even though he did not make a move, he would definitely be able to make judgments. This Darkness Ruler that was standing in front of him was even stronger than what the rumors made him out to be. It was no wonder that whoever had plotted this had failed.

Amongst the strong, it was necessary to temporarily respect each other and retreat if need be.

Hundred Saint sighed internally. Evidently, Chen Yuanshen was able to take whatever came to him. He did not take too much pride in his identity or his status...sure enough, whoever was valued by his uncle was someone to be respected.



“Hahaha! Darkness Ruler, Uncle Chen has already apologized so sincerely. Why don’t we just let this matter go?”

Underneath the black robes, Qin Yu exhaled. In his opinion, this was the best outcome, so he immediately nodded in agreement.

However, his eyes swept across Hundred Saint. At this moment, with a bright smile on his face, he could not help but secretly sneer in annoyance. I am not a free shield. You still owe me an explanation!