

Refining 1471

Chapter 1471 – What Goes Around, Comes Around

The word 'anticlimactic' was probably the most appropriate summary of the conflict that happened at Moon Brothel. It disappointed many people who had gone there in hopes of being able to watch a good show unfold.

Of course, even if they were disappointed, they did not dare to let it show on their faces. Everyone could tell that the City Governor was holding his anger in, and no one wanted to be the object for him to vent his anger on.

After agreeing to meet again another day, Chen Yuanshen smiled and cupped his hands before taking his leave. Qin Yu looked at his silhouette as he left, feeling a little uneasy. Chen Yuanshen's smile seemed to be hiding something.

Everyone from the City Governor's mansion left as well. Very quickly, Moon Brothel became peaceful once again. Even though they had suffered huge losses, Hundred Saint did not care. Other than the fact that his family was extremely wealthy, the City Governor definitely would not let his family pay for it. They would get compensation from the City Governor eventually.

The most important thing at this point, of course, was to figure out what exactly happened.

After dismissing the person in charge of Moon Brothel, Hundred Saint pulled Qin Yu along and entered a small courtyard that was in good condition. As for the ladies who occupied this courtyard, they were obviously not in Hundred Saint's scope of consideration at all.

"Darkness Ruler, please tell me everything that happened today, and do not make any omissions!"

Glancing at Hundred Saint whose eyebrows were furrowed, Qin Yu sneered in his heart, thinking that the culprit responsible for the incident was smart and brave enough to take action against him. Since they had already attacked him, they had probably made enough preparations such that they could attack again.

The sooner he found out about the truth, the better!

Without hiding anything, Qin Yu spoke calmly and told Hundred Saint about what happened from beginning to end. Hundred Saint's expression looked heavier and heavier, and his brows were tightly locked.

Qin Yu looked at Hundred Saint again and again...but there was no reaction from Hundred Saint!

Qin Yu sneered internally, thinking, 'I have spent so much effort and even risked my life to be a shield for you, yet you are not giving me a reaction?'

With a light cough, Qin Yu continued, "Hundred Saint, don't you think I deserve an explanation for what happened today?"

The thought of ripping someone off...okay, Qin Yu admitted that he indeed harbored such thoughts. Ever since he stepped into Bounded Zero Place, he seemed to have grown an addiction to ripping people off. However, the present was different from the past, so Qin Yu suppressed his thoughts.

However, at the very least, Qin Yu could use this favor to exchange for some useful information from Hundred Saint...as long as this fellow was still willing to be on friendly terms with Qin Yu, he would not reject Qin Yu's proposal.

Qin Yu's face was calm. He had already prepared himself to deal with Hundred Saint should things go south.

No matter what he said or how eloquent Hundred Saint was, he would still have to offer something to Qin Yu for Qin Yu to be satisfied!

Being a shield for free? Hmph, no way! He was not running a charity!

But soon, Qin Yu noticed that there was a strange expression on Hundred Saint's face. Hundred Saint looked at him, not saying a single word. Qin Yu was quite puzzled, thinking to himself, 'What kind of reaction is this? This is not what I was expecting!'

Do not panic and do not give away anything! I want to see what tricks this Hundred Saint is trying to play!

Finally, under Qin Yu's calm and intense gaze, Hundred Saint opened his mouth to speak, his tone full of hesitation, "Darkness Ruler, don't tell me you think that the whole conflict that happened today was because of me?"

Qin Yu almost laughed from the anger he was feeling. What kind of bullshit is this – if it's not because of you, then was the attack really targeted at me? We've only been together in the West Desolate for a short period of time. Unless you think I have been wandering in spirit and formed a grudge with someone already?!

Qin Yu laughed coldly, but he did not say anything. It was clear what he was trying to tell Hundred Saint.

Hundred Saint's change in expression was very entertaining. He was both angry and dumbfounded. He took a deep breath and waved his hand, "At first I wanted to give you some reminders, but I was not sure where to begin. However, it looks like the matter cannot be delayed any more. I should at least let you know about the current situation!"

Hundred Saint extended his hand and pointed at Qin Yu, "Darkness Ruler, please listen carefully. Today's incident was indeed targeted at you, so the reason why my family's brothel has ended up in such a state is all thanks to you...of course, I was the one who brought you here, so I will admit that I'm unlucky, but let's set things straight!"

Qin Yu's eyes widened, and even though one could not see his expression underneath the black robes, it was not difficult to detect Qin Yu's shift in attitude. He was shaking from the bottom of his heart.

Even though it was merely the words of Hundred Saint, looking at his expression and demeanor, Qin Yu had a bad premonition. It had been obvious that he was implicated because of Hundred Saint, causing him to suffer in this unfortunate event, but why did he suddenly become the protagonist of the story instead?

Hundred Saint laughed coldly, "Did you think that because you just entered the Desolate Area and have not provoked anyone that no one would come and target you? I am very sorry, but what I want to tell

you is that in the West Desolate right now, there is someone that wants you dead. In fact, it's probably not just one person.

"The worse news is that these people who want you to die all have very high statuses and power, such that even I am unwilling to provoke them. That is to say, unbeknownst to me, since I have brought you into the West Desolate, I am now also a target myself."

Annoyance could be heard in Hundred Saint's voice.

He had not grasped the matter well enough. If he had known that it was that person who had selected Qin Yu, Hundred Saint would not have gotten himself into this trouble!

Now that they were in a precarious situation, it was a good opportunity for these people to get rid of Qin Yu and Hundred Saint. They would not be let off so easily by his ruthless relatives.

However, it was too late to talk about it.

Hundred Saint took a deep breath and suppressed his annoyance and anger. He looked at Qin Yu and even though his face did not look very well, he still seemed rather calm. His eyes showed a little surprise, but it turned into a faint appreciation.

The Darkness Ruler was indeed courageous and determined. Even after finding out that he was in a dangerous situation, he could still maintain his composure.

The room fell silent.

Qin Yu massaged his temples and said, "Hundred Saint, tell me everything you know...take it as me owing you a favor."

This was the first deal that Qin Yu was striking with Hundred Saint. Since Hundred Saint had told him about his dangerous predicament, there would be no way Hundred Saint would deny him this.

As for the favor that Qin Yu owed Hundred Saint, whether he decided to return it or not would depend on his mood.

Furthermore, his persona was fake to begin with. The real Darkness Ruler had already died and there was not even a trace of his physical body left in this world. Whoever did not believe him could go and try to find the body.

Hundred Saint solemnly agreed, "Okay!"

He originally intended to do so already. If this was not the case, he would not have gone to the City Governor's mansion. It was all so that he could get first-hand information.

Very quickly, Qin Yu learnt that there was an undercurrent surging in the capital city of the West Desolate. Very unfortunately, this undercurrent had already reached him.

Even though the conflict at Moon Brothel seemed sudden, it was actually a trap that had been set a long time ago, waiting for him to jump into it.

What this really meant was that even if Qin Yu did not visit Moon Brothel today but went to some other place instead, an accident would still have happened to him.

Because there were people that did not want him to live, and if everything was like what Hundred Saint said...there must be a lot of people who want him dead and they must be extremely powerful!

Taking a deep breath, Qin Yu spoke slowly under the black robes, "Li Zhouyi..."

Just when he was having a headache, he suddenly felt that his teeth were also aching. He never imagined that this whole setup involved someone whom he had once plotted against!

Was this the meaning of 'what goes around, comes around'?

A brief overview was as follows:

The Sixth Prince of the West Desolate, Li Zhouyi, went to the fragmented area because he was favored by the previous Desolate King and thus gained the opportunity to find the Inextinguishable Flame. By getting the Inextinguishable Flame, he could earn the right to rule over Bounded Zero Place which contained a Ruler's destiny. What happened afterwards need not be elaborated on. In short, Li Zhouyi failed miserably. After a series of twists and turns, he fled back to the West Desolate in defeat.

Under normal circumstances, given the mistakes made by Li Zhouyi, he should have plunged into an abyss, never getting the chance to restore his status. However, using unknown methods, the Sixth Prince managed to convince the Desolate King to give him another chance. Whatever happened in between, Hundred Saint did not go into detail. Either he had his reservations, or he did not know much about the matter.

Then, the fragmented area's 'Darkness Ruler' was summoned and given permission to enter the West Desolate, becoming Li Zhouyi's final hope...however, there were many people who wished for Li Zhouyi to be defeated completely without ever having a chance to rise again. And the way to achieve this was simple – kill the 'Darkness Ruler'!

Therefore, our dear Qin Yu, who was just fake goods, had innocently stepped into the trap. He had just entered the West Desolate yet he was already surrounded by countless enemies that could not wait to tear him into pieces.

He was not sure who the mastermind was just yet, but it was easy to infer that it would probably be the most outstanding princes, princesses, and their respective supporters.

Although according to what Hundred Saint said, the officials in the court did not take sides this early on so the situation was not too terrifying yet. However, who could guarantee whether these officials were colluding with the princes and princesses in secret?

For example, the incident in Moon Brothel looked simple on the surface, but it used someone who was in the City Governor's mansion. There were even two more True Saints that joined in on the attack.

While all this was carried out, the City Governor was not at all alerted. This alone was enough to prove that there was a very powerful person behind the scenes covering it up.

Otherwise, do you really think that Seascape City's governor Chen Yuanshen was a useless good-for-nothing?

At this point, Qin Yu truly understood why the City Governor did not want to make things blow out of proportion and simply characterized the incident as jealousy that occurred in the entertainment industry.

He even slapped Chen Shanglue without any reservations and restricted him to his mansion, but this was obviously a safe play. Before the current situation in the West Desolate became worse, he wanted to immediately get out of the muddy water to prevent becoming a scapegoat.

Thinking of the City Governor's calm and gentle smile before he left, Qin Yu could not help but grit his teeth and curse, "That old bastard!"

Obviously, Chen Yuanshen had known everything long ago, and was just waiting to see Qin Yu get unlucky. After all, it was difficult to avoid what was coming for him, and those people who had instigated this incident were powerful. Chen Yuanshen wanted to escape as soon as possible.

Qin Yu suddenly realized that the City Governor let the matter go so easily, and the City Governor's sincerity and smile was all because he knew that Qin Yu was about to die.

It was not economical to negotiate with someone who was going to die!

Chapter 1472 – Enter the Capital

Hundred Saint's lips twitched, "Although I can understand your feelings, I am not willing to provoke the master of Seascap City. As such, you ought to watch your words and remain respectful."

Qin Yu's face was dark under the black robe and he ignored Hundred Saint's reminder. Regardless of the cause of the incident, his son had created trouble in front of him. It was improper but Qin Yu could not scold him?

His mind spun quickly and Qin Yu sighed, "Hundred Saint, I will listen to whatever you say."

Hundred Saint was taken aback and his eyes bulged wide open. He carefully looked at Qin Yu before giving a long sigh, "Darkness Ruler, are you set on me?" This was obviously a pretense. Hundred Saint truly wanted to say that in this tough world, Darkness Ruler was very shameless.

Qin Yu ignored him, pretending not to hear the mockery in Hundred Saint's voice. He was someone without a backing in the West Desolate and he needed to get Hundred Saint on his side. Otherwise, was he going to take on all his enemies alone? What a joke!

This was why Qin Yu remained silent. He exchanged gazes with Hundred Saint and delivered a clear message with his eyes – you are right!

Hundred Saint felt angry. However, there was nothing he could do to Qin Yu.

It would be easy for him to leave and let go of everything. But if something happened to Qin Yu...did he really think that the elder who moved out of the Imperial Palace was too old and weak?

The sixth prince received numerous chances because of the backing of the previous Desolate King! Within the Imperial Palace, filial piety was lacking. This was especially so for the individual seated on the royal chair.

This also meant that the old man had significant influence with regards to internal affairs of the West Desolate. The current Desolate King still needed to give way to and tolerate him.

If Qin Yu died, the sixth prince would have no way out. How would Hundred Saint survive then? Once the old man gave his orders, people would die.

As such, Hundred Saint felt helpless and disappointed. His words were true – Qin Yu was set on him!

At that point, Qin Yu sighed in relief as he saw the mixture of emotions that ran through Hundred Saint's face. Although he had made his own judgement beforehand, he could confirm that everything was as he expected.

As long as he had Hundred Saint with him, he would temporarily be safe. As for the future...survive till then to see!

It was truly a sad and deplorable scenario, but this was the reality where no one could see hope.

Sighing deeply, Hundred Saint showed a dejected expression before slowly saying, "I have to admit that I cannot let anything happen to you. However, there are too many things involved in this. I have to protect you and I cannot let things get out of hand or there will be too much trouble! I cannot voluntarily protect you but I will assist you to achieve your goal."

Qin Yu demanded, "Get to the point."

Although he knew that he could get Hundred Saint on his side, he felt dejected knowing his dark future.

With this playing on the back of his mind, Qin Yu was not in the mood for Hundred Saint to drone on and on.

Hundred Saint felt suffocated and he almost rolled his eyes. Gritting his teeth, he said, "We can stay in Seascap City for one more day. The following day, an elder from my family will be heading to the capital. I will ask him to take a detour and bring us along with him."

This was the best option Hundred Saint could think of. Even if his thoughts could be seen through, no one said anything else. In the end, he could only try to protect himself.

Under the cover of the black robe, Qin Yu frowned, "Stay for one more day?"

So many things had happened despite being here for only half a day. That old man, the City Governor's smile was still etched in his mind. Who knew what will happen if he stayed here another day.

"Don't worry! Since Chen Yuanshen feels threatened, he will think twice before doing anything. It will not happen a second time! Otherwise, people will start to question his control over Seascap City...under such circumstances, he will not give anyone a chance to attack him."

Although Qin Yu did not fully understand what Hundred Saint was saying, he could sense the other party's confidence. As such, he did not press further.

Reality showed that Hundred Saint was right. Seascap City was peaceful for the next day and no accidents happened. Moon Brothel returned to its former glorious state after a round of tidying up. Even the dried up lake that had been shattered was now filled up.

One would assume that the peace would continue. However, that old man who Hundred Saint talked about came knocking.

The knocking sound lasted a while outside the courtyard before it fell silent again.

Before Qin Yu could finish his cup of tea, the knocking started again. This time, it was more anxious and impatient.

A look of helplessness crossed Qin Yu's face and he placed his cup down. He instructed, "Let her in."

The gate of the courtyard opened and the sound of footsteps grew closer. Lady Yun rushed over with an anxious look on her face. After just one day, she looked like a wilted spring flower. Her face was pale and her lips were dry, giving off a very tired look.

Once she saw Qin Yu and his indifferent gaze, she gasped for air before kneeling down, "Lord, you were very generous and magnanimous in not holding me accountable. I should not ask for more but I really do not have any other choice."

Her tears streamed down her face and dropped to the ground. She bowed down and pleaded, "Please save Yun Die, she is going to die!"

Before she knocked on the gate of the courtyard, she had already tried many other methods. However, those people who used to flatter her and were close to her now avoided her like she was a parasite.

In fact, Moon Brothel was in a worse state than her. After that high-profile lord from the City Governor was slapped in front of the crowd, it received backlash even though there was no reason for it to and Yun Qing was not involved.

What future did Yun Qing have if Chen Sanglue held a grudge? Those people who had relationships with Yun Qing wanted to wipe their hands clean of everything related to her. No one would be willing to help her save someone.

Yun Die was better off dead. If Yun Qing died too, it would be better; she would no longer be that jinx who created trouble.

Qin Yu frowned as he pondered. Yun Die must be the girl who was kicked by Chen Sanglue. He looked at Yun Qing, wondering how this woman dared to come and beg him for help.

Lady Yun did not lift her head as though she felt the confused and puzzled gaze from Qin Yu on her.

In fact, she did not know how she dared to come here herself. Strictly speaking, she only became an acquaintance with Qin Yu over a meal. They were just slightly better than strangers.

The room was silent. Kneeling on the ground, Lady Yun's face grew more and more pale. Although she was from a brothel, she was someone who was surrounded by admiration and praise daily. She never thought that she would be reduced to such a state one day.

There was desperation in her eyes and Lady Yun wiped her tears dry before she struggled to stand up. She bowed towards Qin Yu and turned to leave.

At that moment, Qin Yu sensed a suicidal will from her. This lady from Moon Brothel was relatively shortsighted.

Her face was identical to Feature's. Her suicidal thoughts, sadness, and despair made Qin Yu's heart shift.

Right before she left, Qin Yu shook his head and sighed, "Where is she?"

Lady Yun was stunned for a moment before she regained her composure. When she turned back towards him, her eyes were glimmering and she stared wide-eyed at Qin Yu with tears falling down her face.

Yun Die was badly injured and because she had not received immediate treatment, she was approaching death. However, this was nothing too major for Qin Yu. He waved his hand and called on some darkness that covered Yun Die within.

A few moments later, Qin Yu turned to leave. The darkness pulled away, revealing Yun Die. Her face was still ghastly pale but her breathing was much more consistent. Her eyelashes flickered and she slowly opened her eyes, "Young...young lady..."

Lady Yun hugged Yun Die to her chest and she looked at Qin Yu's back and said, "Thank you lord, thank you lord!"

A few servants beside them had panicked looks. At that point, their emotions boiled over and tears overflowed from their eyes.

As Qin Yu walked out of the yard, a wave of cries could be heard. He shook his head and a helpless look crossed his face. He was a seemingly ruthless person.

So what if he saved that lady today? They offended the City Governor and would not have a smooth sailing life.

It might not be a good thing that she survived.

Qin Yu shook his head and suppressed all these thoughts. He was in a precarious situation himself and he did not know what awaited him in the future. He had no right to bother with others.

Ignoring the crying behind him, Qin Yu left, returning to the courtyard to wait for news from Hundred Saint...it should be about time.

In fact, at that exact moment, Hundred Saint was talking to an elder with a respectful tone. Although this person seemed old, his eyes were very lively and he had a spectacular aura that only gathered respect from onlookers!

"Hundred Saint. The situation is chaotic now and it might not be a good idea to be involved in it." The white-haired elder glanced at him, "Why don't you choose the second option? I can invite his lordship out. That old man will give him some face."

Hundred Saint laughed bitterly, "You are right, Uncle Jiang. But in this world, what is certain? After all, you know that old man's work style. If I was the one who caused the sixth prince to sink, the situation would not be that simple!"

Jiang Chengzi frowned slightly. He nodded, "You are right too...but from your expression, there seems to be another reason as well?"

Hundred Saint rose and bowed, "I do not dare to hide from you, Uncle Jiang. I invited you here to escort me and the Darkness Ruler to the capital because I have another reason. I look highly upon this person!"

Jiang Chengzi drummed his fingers against the table. After a few moments, he said, "I once praised you for your foresight. I hope that you are right this time too."

A guilty look crossed Hundred Saint's face, "I will have to trouble you, Uncle Jiang."

Jiang Chengzi laughed, "It is alright. This old face of mine can still scare some people off." He waved his hand. "Let's go. We will head off after some preparations."

Hundred Saint bowed before he left. Once he was out, a cultivator walked briskly towards him and mumbled a few words.

After he heard this person's words, Hundred Saint's lips quivered and a strange look crossed his face...Darkness Ruler, you are really bold! Under such circumstances, you can still pity others? Have you given your heart to a woman?

From Hundred Saint's perspective, if not for this reason, he really could not understand why Qin Yu would do what he did.

What a sentimental man!

His eyes flashed and Hundred Saint lowered his voice to give the cultivator a few instructions. Once the cultivator left, Hundred Saint sighed to himself.

He had just attested for the Darkness Ruler and he truly thought highly of him.

Although their interactions were not much and he didn't know why, he felt close to this person...furthermore, he even wanted to prolong their interactions.

If it wasn't for this, with Hundred Saint's status and background, there was no reason for him to be kind to Qin Yu.

Since he wanted to get along with the Darkness Ruler, it was only natural to do him a favor. He would be very satisfied with this arrangement.

Oh, then let's not tell him about the exciting news first. When the pieces fall into the right places, it would be the perfect opportunity to tell him then.

He knocked on the gate of Qin Yu's courtyard. Hundred Saint announced, "The elder from my clan is here."

Qin Yu replied, "Let's go!"

The two of them walked out of Moon Brothel. The troop was already prepared. More than a hundred knights mounted on war horses gathered outside the yard. The silence felt deadly.

With just a glance, Qin Yu could feel the thick scent of blood and killing intent from these knights and his heart clenched. Looking at the black carriage right at the front of the knights, Qin Yu's expression hardened.

Hundred Saint explained softly, "The elder from my clan belongs to the military."

His eyes flashed with pride and he did not say anything else.

Seeing how he did not elaborate further, Qin Yu pondered for a while before he cupped his hands towards the horse carriage and expressed his thanks.

He was a mysterious fellow with many powerful opponents. It was a moment where he lacked allies.

The powerful backing behind Hundred Saint was Qin Yu's best option for now.

As such, he did not hesitate to express his appreciation voluntarily.

However, it was a pity that the master of the carriage was not bothered with this. He casually instructed, "Let's go."

The black horse carriage rolled forward as its wheels grinded through the ground. The more than a hundred knights took off after him. Following them were a few dozen other horse carriages and the entire troop formed an organized line.

Hundred Saint patted Qin Yu's shoulder and gave him a look. With that, the two of them flew into a carriage.

Once they were comfortably seated, Hundred Saint sighed deeply, "Alright, our safety should not be a concern anymore."

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. The master of the carriage must be an extraordinary person!

This was naturally good news for him. However, upon thinking about how Hundred Saint had such connections to a man who could escort them to the capital...Qin Yu felt like a sheep entering a lion's den, he was digging his own grave...

Ah...

Pfft...pay attention!

I will not die, no way.

Chapter 1473 – Grand Divine Nation

The journey proceeded smoothly and they reached the Teleportation Portal in Seascapes City. The men at the Teleportation Portal were informed beforehand and they made the necessary preparations.

Under countless gazes that were filled with awe, respect, or resentment, the black carriage arrived at the Teleportation Portal first. Next were the knights on their war horses.

Situated on the vast plains, the massive Teleportation Portal to the capital looked like a bottomless pit that would swallow everyone within. Inside the carriage, Qin Yu frowned slightly as he turned to look behind him.

“It is Xu Shen.” Hundred Saint calmly responded. Once he entered the carriage, his face relaxed, “He is the assistant general of Chen Yuanshen and he became a True Saint a long time ago. It is rumored that he is close to breaking through; he is good.”

He paused and scanned the eyes under the black robe before continuing, “The only weakness that he has is that he is relatively narrow-minded and he holds grudges...you embarrassed him in Moon Brothel and with his nature, he will definitely hold this grudge.”

Qin Yu frowned and said, “Thank you for the reminder. I now have another enemy.” Although Qin Yu said this, he was not too bothered. The more enemies he had, the more he became immune to it...what significance did Xu Shen have?

Hundred Saint smiled slightly and looked at the Darkness Ruler under the black robe. The more the Darkness Ruler cracked jokes, the more Hundred Saint felt that he was a calm person who controlled himself.

To Hundred Saint, they were at a critical juncture. If they could cross it, their powers would be looked highly upon. At that time many people would extend a hand to the Darkness Ruler.

Giving a helping hand in dire need was eventually just icing on the cake. What Hundred Saint was doing now was precisely giving a hand to the Darkness Ruler.

As he thought of this, Hundred Saint secretly scanned a horse carriage behind him. A look of satisfaction crossed his face.

There was a dark look in Xu Shen’s eyes and he muttered to himself, “Darkness Ruler...you won the round in Moon Brothel but the battle between us is not over.”

He turned around and said, “Report to the City Governor. The West Border Army has escorted the men away. We do not have to be on heightened alert for the city security anymore.”

“Yes, Assistant General!”

The city army bowed before they turned and left.

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West Border, capital city.

As the heart of the empire, was not just a very large city. More accurately, it was comprised of three parts, namely, the Capital Border Area, the Capital City, and the Imperial Palace that was largely hidden and under strict security.

All Teleportation Portals that connected to the capital were built on the edge of the capital border. Apparently, aside from the few Teleportation Portals built deep within the Imperial Palace, no one was allowed to build Teleportation Portals for themselves. Violators would be persecuted severely!

This was naturally to ensure the safety of the capital. No one would be able to enter the internal capital even if a great calamity occurred.

As one of the most prestigious and well-known cities in the Desolate Area, it handled a lot of people and business exchanges every day.

This resulted in a large number of Teleportation Portals by the capital border. It had one of the largest numbers of Teleportation Portals in an area – the scale and size of the entire array allowed it to have an impressive transportation capacity.

Brilliant light rays would shoot up to the sky frequently, indicating that someone had arrived to the city or someone else was leaving.

It was not easy to live in the capital!

Although it was the busiest city in the Desolate Area, it was the dream of many people to live here as it represented boundless opportunities. A single opportunity was all it took for someone to grow leaps and bounds and become an idol that others would admire.

Seated in the horse carriage, the entire journey appeared peaceful and calm. It wasn't until Qin Yu heard the sound of the wheels rolling on the ground that he realized he had already reached the massive city.

Hundred Saint had his eyes closed while resting. He slowly opened his eyes and they glimmered, "We are finally back!"

He could not hide the excitement in his voice.

Qin Yu reached an arm forward to open the windows. Looking out, he caught sight of the towering city that looked like a giant beast resting on the ground.

Above him, there were nine large suns hanging in the air. However, the city gave him a feeling that all light was hidden.

Dominance, power and solemnness felt like it would swallow Rulers and all creatures in the world!

There was a momentary lack of focus in Qin Yu's eyes. A while later, he sighed deeply to suppress his feelings.

Hundred Saint smiled, "The capital is the most prominent city in the West Desolate. Aside from First Emperor City in the Central Desolate, the capital can be considered the next best city in the Desolate Area."

His voice was full of pride.

Qin Yu nodded slowly, "It is truly a bustling city..." Hundred Saint would never imagine that the lamenting tone in Qin Yu's voice was driven by him imagining how he would destroy the city!

It was certainly bold of Qin Yu to even think of such a scenario considering his current cultivation. However, the fact that he dared to have this thought showed how unique he was compared to other cultivators.

Of course, it could also be interpreted as Qin Yu's desire to kill being at its peak!

In order to cover up his real emotions and perhaps to distract himself from the fearful thoughts in his heart, Qin Yu sighed and slowly asked, "Hundred Saint, I need your advice."

Hundred Saint shifted in his seat and took on a more comfortable position, “What is it?”

Qin Yu said, “From when I entered the West Desolate till I entered the capital, I found that majority of the people I have seen are ordinary people. Why is that so?”

This question had been puzzling him for a while.

Hundred Saint smiled, “About this, right, when you were in the fragmented area, it was rare for cultivators to be with ordinary people. But this is unique to the fragmented area. It is also because the average cultivation rank in the fragmented area is low that it resulted in that situation...it is a little complicated to explain it fully but it can be summarised as follows – ordinary men are here to support cultivators endlessly.”

Qin Yu jumped in realization. He rose in power too quickly and he had a limited understanding of the common knowledge of the powerful.

This included offspring!

Hundred Saint glanced at his reaction, “You realized? As cultivators grow in power and they gradually crossed life boundaries, it becomes harder and harder to bear offspring. This is similar to powerful creatures that have intense bloodlines. Their priority is to have children to continue their lineage. However, this is not a job that can be done easily overnight.”

Qin Yu’s lips twitched. Why did he have to crack a joke in the midst of his explanation? His thoughts were almost disrupted.

Strictly speaking, a majority of cultivators in this world, regardless of their current cultivation, started off from being weak.

Only those with massive vitality could create more offspring and continue the legacy of outstanding talents to preserve the cultivation world.

Without ordinary living beings, the lively world of cultivators would be a tree without its roots. It appeared lustrous and healthy but once it no longer had water, it would die of thirst.

However...

Qin Yu’s eyes flashed. Although Hundred Saint was right, he had not given the full picture.

Qin Yu had not sensed this beforehand but after he entered the Capital Border Area, he could see the walls erected around the capital. He could vaguely sense a secret – Faith! Or rather the smell of incense!

That’s right, just like when Qin Yu stole chicken overlord’s Divine Nation and gathered the followers’ faith to strengthen himself...the West Desolate was an extreme form of a grand Divine Nation!

Qin Yu’s heart was full of shock and his emotions wildly rushed up his chest.

Although he felt astonishing power after he obtained the Divine Nation and he knew that it was not something ordinary cultivators would come into contact with, he never imagined that it could be crafted to form such a spectacular scenario.

His intuition told him that his guess was correct. The West Desolate was a Divine Nation on the largest scale.

Evidently, in order to pull off such a large scheme, there would have been many twists and turns and difficulties in the process.

However, this find made Qin Yu shocked but at the same time more confident.

So what about the West Desolate? It was just a grand Divine Nation, he had a Divine Nation himself too!

Ignoring the huge disparity in power, they were essentially the same thing. It was not too scary to take the West Desolate on.

With this thought, Qin Yu could slowly suppress the nervousness he felt.

Chicken overlord had been exceptionally quiet ever since they entered the West Desolate. When things settled down, Qin Yu decided to have a good talk with him regarding the Divine Nation.

What did that dead White Ape give chicken overlord? Was it something seemingly plain-looking but carrying deep secrets?

Hundred Saint looked surprised. He glanced at the Darkness Ruler who was obviously deep in thought. Was there a need for him to be so intrigued over such a simple thing?

Oh, he must still be surprised after entering the capital.

The Darkness Ruler must have been suppressing his feelings just now but once he got distracted, he became engrossed in marvelling over the capital.

Hundred Saint could understand this and he did not mock the Darkness Ruler at all.

Any ant would feel overwhelmed by massive things once it was enlightened...this mirrored what Qin Yu was feeling internally now.

Of course, Qin Yu, under the guise of the Darkness Ruler, should not have his power compared to an ant.

However, if one looked at the West Desolate as a whole with its heart as the capital, Qin Yu could only be compared to an ant against its terrifying power.

This was all he was. It was not an exaggeration!

Chapter 1474 – Interception

“Cough!” Hundred Saint suddenly said, “The West Desolate is truly powerful and Rulers can only be seen as lords. For instance, Chen Yuanshen is considered a weaker Ruler but he is the leader of Seascapes City. As such, Darkness Ruler, what you lack is only an opportunity for you to take flight. Do not underestimate yourself and lose your will.”

Will power may not seem significant, but it was extremely important and it affected all aspects of a person’s life. Once it was lost, it would be difficult to move forward.

Since he had decided to be on good terms with Qin Yu, Hundred Saint did not want to let his efforts go to waste.

Qin Yu stole a glance at him from under the black robe. He could see the look of concern on Hundred Saint's face and he could not help feeling guilty.

After all, if Hundred Saint knew what he was thinking of, he would jump out of his seat and slaughter him first!

"Thank you for your reminder."

The horse carriage fell silent again. Hundred Saint could not think of anything else to say. He had already given his piece of advice and Qin Yu was the only one who could drag himself out and calm himself down.

An extremely vast area separated the Capital Border Area and the capital. The only reason why the capital walls could be seen was because they were very big.

Without any Teleportation Portals together with strict surveillance arrays, the team could only go via the official path obediently.

After leaving Seascapes City and entering the capital, things seemed peaceful and relaxing and everyone thought that danger had passed.

However, right at that point, something unexpected occurred!

The horse carriage suddenly stopped. Qin Yu lifted his head and his eyes glowed brightly.

Opposite him, Hundred Saint frowned deeply and looked ahead with his eyes filled with rage.

Trouble!

Sighing deeply, Hundred Saint said, "Stay inside. Let's not reveal ourselves!" Uncle Jiang was leading the troop but they did not let them off...this was far more dangerous than he expected. Their enemies refused to let them go!

At this point, the person who had the qualifications to stop the troop from advancing was definitely special.

It was the right choice for them to hide themselves in the nest.

The wide pavement that led to the capital was blocked by one person who sat in the middle of the road. There was a square table next to a round chair where he sat.

The furniture was red, matching the long robe he wore.

The seasoned war horses that the knights rode seemed to have smelled something pungent that agitated them. They stomped their feet in protest.

Under the headpiece of the armor, the knights' eyes glared at the person sipping his tea on the round chair. This man maintained a calm exterior, displaying his elegance.

Once he drank finished his tea, he slammed it down on the table. The man smiled, "Jiang Chengzi, long time no see. I ought to greet you personally."

The black horse carriage was silent. Then, its doors were pushed open and the white-haired Jiang Chengzi stood up. His armor propped neatly around him.

One of the knights beside the carriage jumped smoothly off his horse and knelt down on the ground. Jiang Chengzi nonchalantly used him as a step to get down, "Indeed, long time no see, Blood Flag. I can't believe you are still alive."

Blood Flag had stepped down from the army many years ago. Seated on the round chair, he suddenly burst into laughter. His uproarious laughter boomed through the sky and scared the war horses. Shock filled the knights' faces and they struggled to keep the horses in place.

"Humph!"

A cold scoff that sounded like thunder ruptured the eardrums of everyone and cleared the air of the laughter.

Jiang Chengzi narrowed his voice and coldly said, "It is just juniors of the army. Why make things hard for them? If there is anything, you should take it out on me."

Blood Flag suppressed his laughter but his lips were still curled into a smirk. On the surface, Blood Flag seemed like handsome young man with a pale face, but what was most striking about him was his blood red lips that made him look like he drank blood regularly.

"There are many armies in the west border but only a few catch my eye. Jiang Chengzi, you are one of them. As such, I will give you some face. Hand over the people in the troop who do not belong to the army. I will not make things difficult for you."

The meaning implied was that he would not give any mercy if Jiang Chengzi did not hand over the men.

For one person to take on this attitude against soldiers who had faced bloody battlefields with their mighty general, Jiang Chengzi, he was evidently a very arrogant man.

There was a blanket of silence in the air. Jiang Chengzi and everyone else remained deadly quiet.

This meant...Blood Flag's arrogance was justified. He alone could threaten the entire troop.

Oh no!

Jiang Chengzi sighed to himself. Originally he thought that the reputation of the west border troops, together with his status, would be enough to deter the enemies. As long as he entered the capital and finished escorting the Darkness Ruler, he would pry himself out of the mess.

Who knew that Blood Flag would suddenly appear and block their way...if it was another person, Jiang Chengzi would not hesitate to order his subordinates to kill the obstructor on the spot. He had no fear of being investigated and punished.

This was the dominance that the west border troops had built for themselves through endless bloodshed and sacrifices.

However, it was Blood Flag...he was someone who had left the army many years ago but left a legacy behind.

He was a ruthless, merciless, and unforgiving devil who had made many accomplishments. Among the West Border troops, he was the most famous individual.

Even the most outstanding men in the army would lose their confidence and will when facing him.

Of course, even if Jiang Chengzi's troops had the will to fight, he could not bear to let them die here.

They were elite men who fought barbarians in the West Border. Walking out of the sea of blood, they were summoned to the capital to be rewarded.

If they survived the knives and swords of the barbarians, how could Jiang Chengzi let their blood scatter on the land of the capital?

However, he himself...Jiang Chengzi knew his own capabilities. He knew he could not stop Blood Flag even if he fought till he died. It was a losing battle.

Sighing deeply, Jiang Chengzi's eyes brightened. His white hair swayed in the still air and his armor hugged his burly body. Suddenly, he released a powerful aura that seemed to swallow everything!

In the horse carriage behind, Hundred Saint heard a deep voice command, "Take him away and enter the capital as fast as possible...if you can't do so, protect yourself first."

Shoosh!

Hundred Saint's expression fell. It seemed inconceivable that there would be someone who could block the advancing West Border troops, but now, Hundred Saint was certain that he had underestimated this person.

"Let's go!"

With one hand grabbing onto Qin Yu, Hundred Saint pushed the horse carriage door open with a bang. The two of them sped off like an arrow directly headed for the capital!

Chapter 1475 – Mad Man

Blood Flag narrowed his eyes but his expression remained calm, "Jiang Chengzi, you have disappointed me today."

Opposite him, Jiang Chengzi had all his armor on him. He stood in an imposing manner, "Blood Flag, you intercepted the army at the capital border. Even with your status, you need to be aware of the consequences."

Blood Flag smirked and he wore a mocking look, "It seems that I left the border army too long ago; I don't have a solid impression on all of you...if I didn't dare to block you, would I have shown myself here?"

As soon as he said this, he stepped forward. The round table and chair, including the tea set, were instantly smashed by a powerful force and were turned into a bloody cloud of dust.

There was a painful mourning in the air and it sounded like the despair of millions of dead creatures. Anyone who heard the cries would feel a chill down their spine.

Violent and murderous auras tumbled forward like a flooded river bursting with water rushing in all directions! When the water reached ten feet away, it was twisted into a blood mist by an invisible force and it turned into a huge blood knife that slashed down.

Air and space seemed to have lost its natural movement as it was split by the sword. Everything was silent when the sword slashed right before them!

Jiang Chengzi's eyes narrowed and with a shout, he threw a punch forward. This fist was covered by the golden metal of his armor and it slammed against the blood knife.

In the next moment, a thunderous explosion boomed through the air and lightning flashed through the sky. The impact of the blow formed a ring-shaped invisible force field that spread out. As solid Great Dao shattered, dust and dirt rolled through the area.

The old general stood his ground against Blood Flag's blow. On the surface, he still looked as majestic as a god.

However, Jiang Chengzi's expression suddenly fell and a look of surprise and rage crossed his face, "You succeeded...Hundred Saint, run!"

His shout was enhanced by his cultivation and Hundred Saint heard him word for word. He continued bounding for the capital as he pulled Qin Yu along with him.

Blood Flag was famous and Hundred Saint knew what the consequences of facing him would be. Fear rushed up his chest.

He was a mad man and once he grew mad, he would not hold back anything.

This was the reason why Blood Flag was transferred out of the army to the capital. If not for this, he would have become one of the giants in the army and one of the most powerful and influential people in the West Desolate.

Before they escaped, Jiang Chengzi reminded him to protect himself. He must have expected this.

Suddenly, an explosive force boomed through the air, stopping Hundred Saint in his tracks.

Filled with horror and annoyance, Hundred Saint desperately wanted to rush to the capital. He felt a sharp pain from his bones and his face instantly turned green.

He whipped around angrily and glared at Qin Yu. Just as he was about to question Qin Yu on what he was doing, his body suddenly shivered and his eyes shone with anger. A blood-colored void appeared in front of him. The insides of the void circled and tumbled, looking like a large bloody mouth.

Hundred Saint felt icy coldness and a sharp killing intent from the void. The hair on his back stood on its ends.

If Qin Yu had not sensed the danger and forced them to stop, they would have headed straight into the void.

Although Hundred Saint did not know what the void was, it was easy to see that he would face a terrible outcome if he was sucked into it.

He knew all along that Blood Flag was a mad man, but once he realized that Blood Flag would not hesitate to kill them, Hundred Saint felt absolutely terrible. It felt like a bucket of cold water was poured on him and his bones turned to ice.

Clap clap!

Blood Flag wore an evil grin as he clapped his hands and walked out of the void. His eyes were curled into a smile but there was a hint of disappointment on his face. He had not expected that his two prey would manage to escape his trap.

“Darkness Ruler?”

Hidden beneath the black robe, Qin Yu calmly asked, “We hold no grudges between us and we do not have any animosity now. Why do you want to kill me?”

Blood Flag shook his head, “I know that it has not been easy to reach your cultivation rank today, but with so much experience, why do you bother asking useless questions?” His eyes lit up and the aura around him grew more domineering, “Not everything in this world requires a reason. I want to kill you...that’s why I came.”

Qin Yu frowned and he sighed softly.

He thought about it from the other perspective. If he was the other person in the capital who was qualified enough to contest for that seat, he would definitely hold on to any chance to eliminate Li Zhouyi.

As such, Qin Yu knew from the start that Blood Flag was here to kill him. He only asked the pointless question because he wanted to take the opportunity to judge how strong Blood Flag was and make some preparations.

It was a pity that the outcome was not favorable to him. Qin Yu could confirm that Blood Flag was not a Ruler. With Qin Yu’s current cultivation rank, he could sense the bottleneck over Blood Flag’s head in terms of breaking through to the realm of Ruler.

The bottleneck over Blood Flag’s head was thin and he might break through very soon. Somehow, he was still stuck below it.

If he was not a Ruler, Qin Yu had no reason to fear him...however, Qin Yu felt an immense threat from Blood Flag – it was the desire for blood and death!

There were only two possibilities for this. One was that Blood Flag had a very strong hidden card that would unleash insurmountable power. The second was that Blood Flag had a way to raise his cultivation rank in an outburst and become a Ruler in a short amount of time.

Qin Yu was leaning towards the second possibility.

If he only had a hidden card, there was no reason for Blood Flag to be so haughty. Unless it was a hidden card that could be reused multiple times, then that could explain his confidence and boldness to stop the group and kill them.

However, if it was this, was Blood Flag fearless of the investigation and consequences from the capital later on?

After all, looking at Hundred Saint's face, it was evident that Blood Flag had committed a severe crime by stopping the army to kill them.

"He is not afraid of the consequences!" Hundred Saint's voice rang in his ear, "Blood Flag has a complicated background. You can understand it as even the army has to tolerate his behavior. This extends to the Imperial Palace too.

"If we die today, no one will avenge us...do you understand? We cannot die like this!"

Qin Yu raised his eyes beneath the black robe. Under such dire circumstances, don't you want to just abandon me and run? Even if we are on good terms, I have never heard of anyone who would bet their own life.

As though he felt the surprised look from the pair of eyes under the black robe, Hundred Saint's lips quivered. He gritted his teeth and said, "If I could escape by myself, I would not hesitate to do so, but it is too late. Blood Flag has locked his sight on you and me; we are now his prey...Blood Flag has never allowed any of his prey to escape!"

Kaboom!

Terrifying explosions boomed continuously behind them and the ground shook slightly.

Jiang Chengzi's opponent was Blood Flag and he was also who Qin Yu and Hundred Saint had to face.

The aura was the same and the danger and threat felt the same too. Qin Yu sighed to himself. The Desolate Area was truly unordinary, he had never seen such a measure before.

As for what Hundred Saint said...Qin Yu did not feel overwhelmed by it. It wasn't that he was very confident in taking on Blood Flag. Instead, Qin Yu had sensed the determination for murder from the cold and ruthless killing intent within the void from the start.

Blood Flag was very strong and he might even be stronger than the Ruler who descended to the Transcendent Sword Sect back then. However, Qin Yu was never one to wait for his own death. As such, he would only fight for his life.

The only good thing was that Qin Yu was now stronger with the Darkness Crown. Also, with Eye of Eternal Night, he was much more powerful.

Because of this, Qin Yu merely frowned under the black hood. His eyes remained calm.

Blood Flag sensed Qin Yu's calmness and a look of admiration crossed his face. Yet, his eyes grew colder and more determined. They were like two sharp knives that could cut through Qin Yu and pin him down on the ground.

"I thought that my only fortune today was to fight Jiang Chengzi. I didn't think that I would get another find...how wonderful!"

Boom!

The blood void suddenly exploded. A powerful suction force emerged from within it and the void spun rapidly.

Qin Yu grabbed Hundred Saint and threw him aside forcefully. If this guy died here, even if he died at the hands of Blood Flag, he would only be a huge hassle. After all, the target of the attack was him.

Protecting Hundred Saint also meant doing a favor to him and the backing behind him. For Qin Yu, who was a foreigner in the complicated West Desolate, he might get an unexpected gain from this action.

Of course, this hinged upon him surviving this day. If he was killed here...whether or not Hundred Saint survived was not important.

As he knelt on the ground, a look of apology crossed Hundred Saint's face. The thought of running away by himself did cross his mind just now...his eyes flickered with hesitation before he shouted a warning, "Be very careful. Blood Flag's most powerful measure is that he can control your consciousness!"

Qin Yu's eyes flashed and he stepped forward. A deafening sound came as the earth cracked and collapsed below Qin Yu's feet.

The black robe he wore was pulled by the strong suction force and it looked like a long slab of iron that pointed towards the blood void. There were cracking sounds in the air as cracks appeared beneath Qin Yu's feet.

He could not take it any longer!

If this continued, he would only burn more strength. In the end, he would not be able to avoid being pulled into the blood void.

Once Qin Yu came to this conclusion, there was a look of hesitation in his eyes. He breathed in deeply and then a look of determination filled his face.

Boom!

The ground beneath him shattered and he stomped forward. None of this was important with regards to defending himself against the devouring power of the void. Instead, using the rebounding force as he stomped on the ground, he shot forward into the air like an arrow and entered the blood void.

His own speed, coupled with the suction force of the void made his body fly through the air at an unimaginable speed. Qin Yu was like a big boulder that dropped down and the impact as he hit the void caused it to distort and twist.

Blood Flag's face turned slightly pale and he muttered, "Interesting. However, a little courage will not harm me...you will only end up sacrificing yourself."

Kaboom!

After the void swallowed Qin Yu, it spun much faster and its aura grew thicker. It felt like it was a machine that churned up blood and flesh, so powerful that it could grind an entire mountain.

However, right at that point, Blood Flag's eyes narrowed as though he sensed something. Suddenly, there was a speck of darkness in the void. Like a droplet of ink in clear water, it dispersed rapidly.

Soon, the centre of the blood void was filled with darkness. However, after crossing this point, the diffusion speed decreased severely as though it was being suppressed by a powerful force.

When Hundred Saint saw this, he felt relieved. He was most worried about Qin Yu being killed. If that happened, regardless of what happened to Blood Flag as a consequence, Hundred Saint would not be spared.

Without hesitation, Hundred Saint turned and fled towards the capital at an astonishing speed.

It was already a great offence to conduct a battle at the Capital Border Area. Even Blood Flag could not do as he pleased.

That mad man would not want to die either!

It was sensitive a topic for powerful individuals to take action within the capital.

Regardless of whether the intention was to protect the Imperial Palace or to send a warning by killing others, battles would not be tolerated.

Past events were enough to prove this.

As such, Hundred Saint knew very well that battles at the Capital Border Area were the threshold of what could be tolerated. If he returned to the capital, no one would dare to touch him.

Suddenly, Hundred Saint's expression fell. He was maintaining a high speed as he fled and he did not try to avoid attacks because he felt that his aura had been locked onto. There was no way out for him.

Grumbling to himself, Hundred Saint took out a jade ornament and smashed it in his hands. A majestic force rose up behind him and formed a defensive shield.

Suddenly, a blood-colored palm print appeared behind him and smashed directly on his body.

There was a hollow boom as his body was thrown downwards heavily onto the ground. Mud and dirt was drilled through by his body ploughing down.

Right then, a shrill sound split the air and Hundred Saint spat out blood as he flew out of the ground and dashed towards the capital. There was surprise and fear in his eyes, but he also admired Blood Flag to a greater degree.

A simple hand caused so much power. If he had not used the life-saving tool, he would have been reduced to a pile of flesh and bones.

Blood Flag was truly as terrifying as the rumors said.

Darkness Ruler, this is all I can do for you. You have to rely on yourself in order to leave.

Boom!

Strong winds cut through the air and surrounded Hundred Saint as he sped into the distance.

Blood Flag glanced at him before turning his attention back to the void where another circle of darkness had appeared. He frowned and suppressed the murderous intent in his heart. One of his prey escaped

and he was also of the Imperial Clan bloodline who Blood Flag was interested in. This made Blood Flag disappointed, but as long as he could kill the Darkness Ruler, it would be good enough for today.

It was a severe offense to kill others by the Capital Border Area and this was something Blood Flag knew well.

Some people would come over soon and he did not have much time left.

What a pity. If this was somewhere else, he would be able to play around with the Darkness Ruler as he pleased. The Darkness Ruler had a good grasp of dark energy.

Smirking to himself, Blood Flag let go of the tightness in his chest. The darkness in the void had the passion of a prisoner who was escaping. It instantly tried to dye the void black.

Chapter 1476 – Someone from the Capital

The blood void was a self-constructed space with a blood sea tumbling within. Qin Yu was now in this blood sea. Once he entered it, he knew that he would not be able to destroy it with his own capabilities.

Since he could not destroy it, he could only merge with it. He would let his dark energy go forth to consume the blood sea and then take control of it.

This was not an easy thing to do. Otherwise, the blood sea could be stolen by anybody and Blood Flag would not have gotten the name that he did, a predator who trapped his prey.

On the surface, Qin Yu was at a disadvantage after being absorbed into the blood sea. However, from another perspective, this was where he would craft his own advantage.

Because he was in the blood sea, he could release dark energy to pollute the sea around him. Once it was black color, Qin Yu would have control of it.

Very soon however, Blood Flag showed him the controlling strength that came with a strong cultivation realm. Once dark energy covered the entire sea, Qin Yu suffered a horrible backlash.

The blood sea was roaring in rage and destructive forces rolled out in waves in all directions. Like an angry fist, it was about to shatter all the darkness that polluted its territory. Qin Yu had to do his best to stand his ground.

However, he knew that this was not all that Blood Flag had. Qin Yu was waiting for him to display his true force.

When he was at a disadvantage, it would obviously be stupid of him to reveal his hidden card first. Keeping it hidden for now was how he would be able to use it in the most effective manner.

All of a sudden, the blood sea seemed to relax its suppression on the dark energy. A loophole appeared in the rigid seal.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. He did not know what happened but he could sense an opportunity coming. Although there were some strange pointers, he could not be bothered to think about all that for now.

He grunted to himself and the Darkness Crown appeared above his head. In the center of it, Eye of Eternal Night released a soft glow of light.

Dark energy exploded like a mountain and struck the sea relentlessly, breaking through the seal that was put in place. He obtained a greater area of control over the blood sea.

Qin Yu sighed softly and the Darkness Crown started to hum slightly as dark energy gushed out. This was to combat the backlash that was about to come from the blood sea...surprisingly, the backlash did not come and it instead gave up on fighting for its territory, allowing the dark energy to run wild along the sea like a horse.

Wherever the dark energy went, it turned the area black. In a short period of time, the entire blood sea was pitch black like the night sky.

Qin Yu frowned slightly and a dark look crossed his eyes. He did not think that he would defeat Blood Flag because of a mistake the latter made. He did not know this person, but judging from Hundred Saint's reaction, Qin Yu could tell how nasty Blood Flag was.

There was only one explanation...a trap!

The blood sea was made to capture him. However, if things did not go smoothly it could also turn into a place where he would be buried.

Blood Flag voluntarily gave up control over the blood sea, allowing it to be polluted by dark energy. This meant that Blood Flag intended for Qin Yu to be buried along with the blood sea.

If he switched positions, what would Blood Flag do now? Qin Yu jumped and his heart tightened as a deep feeling of unease crossed him.

In the next moment, the 'polluted' blood sea started to crack and shatter apart with loud booms!

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Blood Flag's expression was pale. He frowned as pain washed through his body. However, he sneered coldly.

"My blood sea is not something that can be so easily controlled. I will let you have it first and then I will explode it. Let's see how you will survive that."

Strictly speaking, for dark energy to 'contaminate' the entire blood sea, it must have been done using the Great Dao. As such, Blood Flag saw it as Qin Yu using his Great Dao to forcefully assert his control over the blood sea.

As someone who had walked out of a mountain of corpses before, Blood Flag had a lot of battle experience and he had escaped death several times too. Many years ago, he already realized a big flaw in his blood sea. If a True Saint or a cultivator more powerful was devoured, the blood sea could be taken over by the Great Dao of the True Saint and Blood Flag would lose control of it.

If another cultivator knew of this flaw, the first thought would be to immediately abandon the use of the blood sea. After all, as a powerful True Saint who had many hidden cards, he had many strong measures at his disposal. It would not be a huge pity if he abandoned any one of them.

However, Blood Flag was not ordinary. He had spent a lot of effort to construct a high grade blood sea.

Even after the blood sea was upgraded, the flaw was still there. Yet, from another perspective, it became a very powerful killing weapon.

Any enemy who entered the blood sea would use his Great Dao to steal the blood sea from him. Once that happened, the enemy would have both feet in the grave.

If a Great Dao crumbled, a Saint would die!

This was an unbreakable rule in the Desolate Area. Aside from those with very special bloodlines or an exceptional divine tool, no one could avoid the consequences of shattering their Great Dao.

As such, Blood Flag only needed a thought to cause his 'stolen' blood sea to be thrown into the abyss forever.

Blood Flag had done similar things in the past. However, the secret flaw of the blood sea had never been exposed because none of the cultivators who were devoured by it had managed to survive.

Today was not going to be an exception either.

The blood sea was already beginning to crumble apart and this was also the case for the Darkness Ruler's Great Dao. Unless he was a Ruler, he would not be able to survive.

The Darkness Ruler was not a Ruler and Blood Flag had confirmed this earlier on.

The blood void was still rapidly churning. All of a sudden, tiny black slits appeared in the sea of red.

There were many of these tiny black streaks that weaved together and appeared to be like a spider web. Slowly, it started to segregate the void into numerous fragments.

In the next moment, there was a suddenly 'bam' and the void cracked into pieces like a mirror.

Blood Flag's grin grew even wider and he sighed to himself in satisfaction. He was prepared to gather his prey and get the rewards he worked hard for.

However, nothing appeared!

His smile stiffened and he started to frown. There was a hint of concern in his deep cold eyes.

He could not understand why the Darkness Ruler was still alive even though he should have died.

If a Great Dao and the blood sea met, the destruction of the sea would cause the Great Dao to be destroyed too...but none of this was important anymore. The Darkness Ruler was still alive and this meant that Blood Flag's trap was a failure.

The capital was finally reacting.

Shoosh shoosh!

Two figures shot through the air. Even though these men were still far away, they carried a terrifying and suppressive aura that swept forward like a tsunami.

Rulers.

And two of them too.

What a coincidence that two Rulers were present in the Guard Division of the capital...there weren't a lot of coincidences in this world.

Essentially, this meant that someone had chosen another path. They were watching and they chose the appropriate moment to act. In other words, Qin Yu, who was suppressed under the blood sea awaiting his death, had managed to obtain an opportunity to survive.

Blood Flag frowned. Then, he slowly relaxed and sighed as he retracted his murderous intent. A look of helplessness crossed his face.

"Blood Flag, stop what you are doing immediately. You will return to the Guard Division for an interrogation."

The command was shouted from afar. There was undeniable annoyance in the voice.

Shoosh shoosh!

The pair from the Guard Division of the capital landed at the same time.

The two people both had the same surname of Ye, and this implied a critical fact.

There were two sturdy trees in the army of the West Desolate with the surname of Ye, but they were not from the same family. More accurately, they were opponents who were there to supervise and balance the power.

These two men supported more than seventy percent of the empire for many years, and their schemes against each other had spread as stories among the people for many generations.

Both sides had suffered deaths and injuries before. Although there were never any conflicts on the surface, every child in the capital knew that the two Ye families were like fire and water. As such, the two main generals of the capital's Guard Division were both named Ye too.

Because the two families came into prominence at different times, the West Desolate got used to calling them the Old Ye Family and the Later Ye Family. The person who spoke was from the Old Ye Family and he was a significant individual who was a Ruler. He was one of the more high ranking generals in the army.

His words had some weight to them and not even the crazy Blood Flag would look down on him.

"Yes."

He bowed at the command. His face was calm and he did not resist, yet, he showed no fear either.

The man from the Later Ye Family scowled. As he stared at Blood Flag, there was a cold and evil gaze in his eyes.

The clashing sound of the battle in the distance disappeared and the Blood Flag who was fighting with Jiang Chengzi vanished like a shadow.

The version of Blood Flag who was calmly waiting for the command did not change his aura at all...these skills, the three generals of the army had a flicker of fear in their eyes.

It was truly terrifying for anyone to be able to completely cover their aura when they wanted to!

Blood Flag had managed to achieve this without any question.

The rhythmic sound of breathing came as Jiang Chengzi lowered himself; his white hair was slightly damp. Cupping his hands together, he greeted, "I am Jiang Chengzi from the West Border Army. Greetings to you two."

The size of the Guard Division in the capital was a far cry from the West Border army. However, it was the heart of the West Desolate and it provided critical security and protection as the 'Imperial Capital Army'. It held a high regard in the army and the main generals there were of a higher status than the border commanders.

Of course, the fact that the two main generals were Rulers already proved that they had a higher status than the border commander.

"Jiang Chengzi, long time no see. I have been occupied with my own commitments and could not pay you a visit. It is rare for you to be in the capital, let's find a day to have tea together." the Old Ye general smiled. He appeared warm and unlike what a general of the 'Imperial Capital Army' would seem to be. He was like a long lost friend.

Jiang Chengzi was respectful and he did not appear to relax because of the kind intentions shown by the Old Ye general. He said, "Thank you for the invitation, General Ye Qin, but I have a tight schedule for my visit to the capital this time. The situation at the west border is unstable and I will be returning immediately after things are settled here. I am afraid that I will have to turn down the invitation."

The Later Ye main general frowned. He was silent and wore an expressionless face that looked like a stone. His eyebrows were etched together slightly and he had a suppressive aura, "What is wrong with the west border?"

Jiang Chengzi nodded solemnly, "In recent months, there have been many big and small conflicts. Although the barbarians in the west suffered numerous defeats, they have not retreated...the commander is afraid that the west barbarians have taken the few hundred years of peace to regain their strength. As such, they are taking action now."

The Later Ye Family main general was called Ye Ziling. He said, "Military matters come first. Since the west barbarians are unrelenting, you should return to the west border as soon as possible and assist the commander to crush the barbarians."

Jiang Chengzi cupped his hands together and acknowledged the order.

There was a look of helplessness on main general Ye Qin's face. The capital was naturally aware of the situation at the border. We are both military men and this scene has played out many times before. Why do you need to put up an act again?

Glancing at the white hair that peaked out from Jiang Chengzi's helmet, main general Ye Qin sighed. Getting into the affairs of the West Border Army still required going a long way!

He naturally maintained a calm face as he thought about this and his expression did not reveal his thoughts. He nodded his head in a serious manner and put on a look of pity, "Since there isn't a chance

this time, we can always wait for the next chance. I can wait.” His words did not carry any concrete meaning. However, it covered some dirt in each of their hearts.

Once or twice was fine, but what would the future hold if things piled up? After all, this was what Ye Qin truly wanted.

The West Border Army was exceptionally important as it contained roughly twenty percent of the entire military strength. The Old Ye Family had tried multiple times to get involved in the military affairs there, but it all resulted in failure.

This was something he could not tolerate...Jiang Chengzi was an important chess piece in the eyes of the Old Ye Family.

Although he was not the commander of the West Border Army and he was only ranked fourth in seniority, this old general had deep roots in the West Border Army. He took baby steps to rise up the ranks and become the fourth in command. In all of the West Border Army, he commanded deep respect and commanding strength.

If he could establish a good relationship with Jiang Chengzi, the Old Ye Family would be halfway successful in interfering with the West Border Army.

Having twenty percent of the military strength in the empire was not something that could be achieved easily. As such, the Old Ye Family was long prepared for resistance from Jiang Chengzi.

Jiang Chengzi wore a look of helplessness and he smiled bitterly. Cupping his hands together as a gesture, he gave his answer.

Ye Ziling was still expressionless and his face that was as stiff as a stone hid his emotions. However, he was obviously enraged at Ye Qin for trying to curry favor with Jiang Chengzi!

Drawing in, pushing away and observing...the matter came to an end for the time being. The three generals remained respectful to each other.

Ye Qin said in a low voice, “Blood Flag, come with us!”

Blood Flag had his head lowered to express obedience. He suddenly raised his head and smirked, “I rarely make mistakes, but I am going to leave empty-handed today. Why don’t you let me see this extraordinary Darkness Ruler before I leave with you two?”

“Blood Flag, stop trying to stir things up. There is a limit to how much the military will tolerate you!” Ye Ziling warned. His cold eyes revealed his relentless animosity.

The smirk grew even more exaggerated and Blood Flag licked his lips. His tongue was so red to the point it looked evil, “Are you threatening me?”

There was silence in the air.

Ye Qin frowned and he stepped forward and raised his hand, “As the main general of the Guard Division in the capital, I will give you a final warning. Stop any resistance and leave with us or you will face the consequences!”

Chapter 1477 – I Will Remember You

Knowing that he could no longer avoid it, Qin Yu sighed to himself. If he didn't show himself, regardless of what punishment Blood Flag sustained in the end, he would come out of this with more enemies.

In the end, this situation was all because of him and everyone knew that he was still alive.

Would Blood Flag allow him to sit on the side and enjoy watching the movie play before him? Hehe, things were not so simple.

You can obviously come out and stop the situation from becoming worse. If you still refuse to come out, you will be offending a lot of people! It was easy to see the reasoning behind this and Qin Yu did not want to see such an outcome either.

Regardless of the background of Ye Qin and Ye Ziling, they showed him mercy and kindness by coming here today.

With so many enemies in the capital, pushing away those who were kind to him would only put him in a situation where everyone was an enemy to him.

If he was strong enough, he would not need to be concerned with so much. After all, strength always took the first position.

The West Desolate capital was right in front of him and even Rulers were chess pieces – what about him? He had to be careful to avoid dangers.

Shoosh!

The air shifted slightly and Qin Yu stepped out and cupped his hands together, "Greetings to the main generals. Thank you for helping me today."

Ye Ziling scoffed rudely and he took a step back. His expression was cold but he heaved a sigh of relief internally. Although he had made preparations, even he himself would not have been able to bear the consequences of today's incident.

His eyes swept across Qin Yu and there was a subtle flicker in his eyes while his expression was calm.

Ye Qin felt that it was pitiful. He wanted things to become chaotic and have the Later Ye Family and Blood Flag's complicated backing clash...

Ye Qin looked at the Darkness Ruler with a neutral expression. There wasn't much hostility and there was even some admiration. He was a smart man.

Smart people would live longer in this world and he would be a more attractive investment.

From this angle, the Darkness Ruler had made a calculated move by showing himself in this manner.

"Cough! Blood Flag, you have seen the man. Stop trying to pull any more tricks and come with us."

Jiang Chengzi remained expressionless and he did not show his intentions. As his gaze swept past Qin Yu, he silently thought to himself that Hundred Saint had made a good judgment with this man.

Under the black robe, Qin Yu frowned. He looked up and met Blood Flag's gaze.

"You are not too bad."

"Thank you for the praise."

"Although you look very calm and you do not show any emotions, I have killed countless men in my life, taking risks and dangers. With so much experience, I am very sensitive...you really want to kill me."

It wasn't a question nor an interrogation, but a narration that painted the current picture.

Qin Yu frowned but did not reply. Sometimes, silence was the best reply.

That's right, he wanted to kill this man!

Ever since he entered the Peach Garden and met Peachy, his cultivation had soared very quickly.

He dared to say that he could be fearless in the Vast Brightness World. At least, he did not have to fear anyone who was below the rank of Ruler.

Afterwards, he killed the Darkness Ruler and got the Darkness Crown. With Eye of Eternal Night and the Divine Nation...everything was slowly making Qin Yu more confident.

However, after he entered the West Desolate, he did not do much but he suddenly felt like he had been dropped into a dangerous abyss. He had so many enemies hidden in the dark.

All of them wanted him to die!

If they had a deep grudge with him, Qin Yu would be able to understand. However, even now, Qin Yu did not know who wanted him dead.

Although his expression was calm, Qin Yu was fuming internally. A violent killing intent was boiling in his heart and became stronger each instant.

He needed a place to vent it!

Blood Flag was the first person to jump out and fully reveal himself in front of Qin Yu...in Qin Yu's opinion, no one could be forgiven if they wanted to kill him. The grudge from both sides would never be resolved unless one person died!

It would be dangerous to kill Blood Flag but if he had the chance, Qin Yu would not hesitate to do so. At the very least, he wanted the higher ups in the capital to know that he was not a chess piece that could be discarded easily.

As for the consequences that would arise because of this...was Qin Yu going to pretend that the incident today didn't happen and Blood Flag could take his body and wave it like a war flag? Hehe, from Blood Flag's current gaze at him, Qin Yu knew that he was a mad man.

The failure of the assassination today was just the beginning! Blood Flag already saw Qin Yu as prey that had to be killed.

If Blood Flag wanted to kill him, Qin Yu would kill him instead...he could consider the consequences after he killed Blood Flag!

Since Li Zhouyi managed to drag him to the West Desolate, he should be capable. At least, he would have some powerful backing. If Qin Yu performed well, he would be looked highly upon too and he would gain recognition.

Qin Yu did not believe that Li Zhouyi would leave him be and watch him be crushed alive.

The lack of movement today did not mean that he would remain passive in the future too.

Blood Flag gave a hearty laugh as though he saw something incredibly fascinating. The Darkness Ruler truly wanted to kill him...and he dared to!

He did not know how many people had wanted to kill him in this life, but this was the first time anyone dared to do so.

He had to get rid of such an interesting person as soon as possible. After all, the mad man did not want to die either.

Qin Yu dared to kill him and Blood Flag also sensed some threat. Therefore, his best option would be to make the first move and kill his opponent.

As such, there was a flicker of crimson red in Blood Flag's eyes in the next instant. It was very tiny and subtle and it could not be noticed even if one stood in front of Blood Flag. However, it was very unnoticeable that his aura was currently changing rapidly.

But Qin Yu felt a very dangerous aura!

Since he had been certain that Blood Flag did not give up on the thought of killing him, Qin Yu had kept his guard up against the mad man.

As such, Qin Yu noticed the redness in Blood Flag's eyes that instant. His hair stood up on his back. Although he did not know what Blood Flag was going to do, he had a feeling that he was in grave danger.

Run!

This was the first thought in his mind. All of a sudden, the scene in front of him turned crimson red.

The crimson red color in Blood Flag's eyes suddenly extended to fill Qin Yu's entire world, dyeing everything a blood red color.

An endless chill erupted from his body through the crimson red world. It spread through every inch of muscle and flesh in him, instantly robbing Qin Yu of the control of his own body.

This robbery was not targeted at his physical body but his soul!

At this point, Qin Yu could only control his thoughts and that was it!

As such, he could only take on the role of a 'spectator' as he saw his own hand rise to rub his forehead. Even though this movement was slow, the energy in this hand was enough to cause his mind to explode in an instant.

Qin Yu instantly thought of Hundred Saint's reminder to him – Blood Flag's best skill was that he could control a person's consciousness!

So this was what he meant, it was truly strong.

Chicken overlord stood on Qin Yu's shoulder shriveled up into a ball. His feathers were dazzling and people would be mesmerized by him. His majestic body was shrinking slowly, and it made him look really cute now.

At some unknown point in time, his eyes had turned bloodshot as though he was soaked in a blood bath for too long. His head was tilted to one side and he was as stiff as a board. The bloodshot eyes were fixed on Qin Yu's neck and he was clenching his body so tightly, his veins popped out.

All of a sudden, chicken overlord jerked his head up and snapped with his beak sharply. The movement was so quick; the air parted and there was a sharp gasp.

Smack!

His beak that was as rigid as stone was suddenly held shut by a hand, preventing it from struggling out of the grasp.

Qin Yu slowly loosened his grip and he grabbed chicken overlord off his shoulder while he was still struggling. As he dangled chicken overlord in front of him, he shook his head and sighed, "How embarrassing that my own pet was controlled by another person and almost got devoured by him."

As soon as he said this, his eyes beneath the black robe shone brightly and he glared at Blood Flag, "Thankfully, you are not uninjured too."

Blood Flag grunted and blood poured out of his nose. His expression instantly turned pale!

Rage gushed out of his chest and he glowered, "No way!"

He was in complete disbelief that his real killer move was destroyed directly. He even suffered a backlash.

This had never happened before ever since he started cultivating. It was the first time this had happened!

His opponent was the Darkness Ruler who was not even at the Ruler realm.

"Enough!" Ye Ziling pressed his palm forward. There was a 'bam' in the air and Blood Flag fell to the ground with a thud. The ground below him shattered.

Ye Qin wore an ugly expression too and he warned, "Don't go overboard Blood Flag and stop things here. Otherwise, I will not pardon you!"

The two main generals of the Guard Division in the capital were present but Blood Flag still attacked the Darkness Ruler. Although he was unsuccessful and suffered a backlash in the end, this showed complete disregard for Ye Qin and Ye Ziling.

This was why Ye Ziling was so harsh in suppressing Blood Flag and it also explained Ye Qin's attitude.

They had to take such actions or their reputation would be compromised. How were they going to command their troops in the future? Their statuses in the capital would also be shaken...if they couldn't even complete such a small task, how would they take on great missions in the future?

Blood Flag was pressed down on the ground but he glared at Qin Yu. He shut his eyes solemnly and when he opened them again, he said, "Well, I will admit my defeat today, but I will remember you."

Chapter 1478 – What is She Waiting For

Slap!

Qin Yu suddenly took a step forward; his black robe swayed down beside him in an ominous manner. He stared at Blood Flag in a menacing way.

"Since you are going to remember me, why don't I give you an unforgettable memory in case you forget me in the future?"

The air was still as they glared at each other. There was a mocking smile on Blood Flag's face even though he was being suppressed. The implied meaning was clear – do you dare to kill me?

Qin Yu walked in front of Blood Flag and stopped. He raised his leg and smashed his foot against Blood Flag's head.

"You..." Blood Flag only managed to grimace as his entire head was smashed into the ground.

All eyes were on Qin Yu, including those of the two main generals. Ye Qin and Ye Ziling were stunned momentarily. No one imagined that he would dare to do such a thing in front of everyone.

Qin Yu sensed the shock in everyone and he could not avoid feeling a sense of unease, but beyond that, he felt even more excited!

What he was doing now...one reason was that Qin Yu was fully enraged and he needed a place to vent his anger.

The second reason was that Blood Flag was already set on killing Qin Yu. So what if the grudge between them grew deeper? He would stomp on Blood Flag all he wanted!

Since you already decided to kill me, why can't I take out my anger on you?

There was a deathly glare in Blood Flag's eyes as he was stepped on. However, he did not attack Qin Yu as he had an intuition that Qin Yu could not be killed easily.

It was possible that Qin Yu was just baiting him by trampling on him and creating such a sad scene where he was unable to resist...Blood Flag was anticipating the day that Qin Yu would seek him out to kill him.

At that moment, many thoughts were rushing through Qin Yu's head. He sighed before backing down. Cupping his hands together, he admitted, "I was agitated and I might have done some inappropriate actions. Please forgive me, main generals."

Ye Qin shook his head and did not say anything else.

On the other hand, Ye Ziling forced Blood Flag up. After he glanced at Qin Yu, he shot into the sky and headed towards the capital.

“Blood Flag has a complicated background. Since you did not dare to kill him today, don’t start a challenge with him in the future...the capital is right ahead. Hundred Saint has already settled things with you and I hope that you will draw a clear line with him in the future.”

Jiang Chengzi informed Qin Yu before he cupped his hands towards Ye Qin. He turned and headed back to the army.

He said this in front of Ye Qin also to show that he would no longer interfere with this matter.

Anything that happened in the future should not involve him.

“Darkness Ruler, come with me to the capital.” Ye Qin smiled. His tone was neutral and he appeared indifferent.

Stepping on Blood Flag’s head was indeed a venting of anger, but what other use was there? Previously, he thought that the Darkness Ruler was a smart person, but now, Ye Qin thought he made a mistake. At most, the Darkness Ruler was just a clever bastard.

There might have been room for him before this, but after what happened, anyone who became involved with the Darkness Ruler would be Blood Flag’s enemy. The choice was obvious.

He was destined to lose his life...since the Darkness Ruler did not dare to kill Blood Flag, he would die at Blood Flag’s hands in the future. With Blood Flag’s personality, this day was not going to be far away. Ye Qin was not interested in a person who was about to die.

Qin Yu calmly said, “Thank you.”

The capital of the West Desolate was the most bustling city in all of the Desolate Area. However, the first time he stepped into it, Qin Yu felt a chill in the air.

Hundred Saint was nowhere to be found and he was probably led away by Jiang Chengzi who forbade Hundred Saint from coming into contact with him.

After Ye Qin gave him a few instructions, he turned and left, leaving Qin Yu by himself.

One of the soldiers from the Guard Division of the capital led Qin Yu into a stone room. He said, “Wait here. Before anyone comes for you, you are not allowed to leave.”

Bam –

The doors closed and silence filled the air. Scanning the stone room, Qin Yu’s eyes flickered under the black robe.

It was obvious to him that this unassuming small stone room was not as simple as it seemed.

Was he...being imprisoned?

Because of Blood Flag...no, it should not be. If Blood Flag had that much influence, he would not need to kill Qin Yu himself.

The highest probability for this was Li Zhouyi. The sixth prince must not be having a smooth life now.

Strictly speaking, Li Zhouyi had Qin Yu to thank for his circumstances right now. A cultivator from the fragmented area ought to be very proud if he could reduce the prince of the West Desolate to such a sorry state.

However, all of his actions indirectly led back to him...could this be considered karma? If Qin Yu knew this would happen, he would have been kinder to the sixth prince and wouldn't have shamed him so much back then.

There was a bitter smile spread across his face and Qin Yu shook his head to get rid of these feelings. It was pointless muddling over these.

From the information he had gathered, he was the last hope for Li Zhouyi. It was highly unlikely that Li Zhouyi would abandon him.

Since Qin Yu was now in the capital, Qin Yu believed that Li Zhouyi would show himself very quickly even if he met with obstacles along the way.

This was especially so after Qin Yu showed his ultimate strength.

Things showed that Li Zhouyi was in a much worse state than imagined. Three days passed and Qin Yu was like a forgotten soul left in the stone room.

His frown grew deeper and deeper and he prepared for the worst outcome. Finally, the tightly shut doors of the stone room opened on the fourth day.

Qin Yu was escorted away in a horse carriage that sped through the streets of the capital.

"His Highness is in a difficult position and not many people are willing to help him in his dire state. They even want to sabotage him. But this also shows how powerful His Highness is... they are all afraid of the repercussions of him regaining his power again." In the horse carriage, Border Cliff Saint slowly explained. His voice was calm but he sounded like he was admiring the sixth prince.

Qin Yu was thankful for the black robe as it hid his current expression. After all, Qin Yu had used the identity of Border Cliff Saint for a long time in Bounded Zero Place.

It was puzzling that Li Zhouyi did not shred the real Border Cliff Saint into pieces when he returned to the West Desolate. Was he too dumb or was the real Border Cliff Saint crafty enough?

He stared at Border Cliff Saint who explained Li Zhouyi's dire situation in a clear manner just now.

Qin Yu's guess was...it was both!

After all, Qin Yu could not see the sixth prince as an intelligent man after he was fooled so ridiculously back then.

Suppressing all these thoughts, Qin Yu slowly asked, "Where are we going?"

Border Cliff Saint replied, "His Highness' palace."

Qin Yu confirmed his suspicions with this answer. Li Zhouyi was truly in a bad state. In the entire capital, it seemed that he could only trust the people in his own palace.

A prince of the West Desolate ought to have a very high standing. There must have been a lot of grudge-holding people in the capital who pushed him to such a sorry state.

There was something that was still puzzling Qin Yu. After all, it seemed obvious that those who preserved a stable royal seat in the West Desolate must be very powerful.

A Half-King was a start, but someone needed to be even more powerful than that...if someone so powerful existed, a single command would be all he needed to get the state under control...why was the fight for that royal seat so intense? Was there a need for this contest?

The princes and princesses of the West Desolate created so much chaos when they were fighting for the seat. Weren't they afraid of angering the Desolate King? They were just bastards waiting for the old folk to die right?

Qin Yu decided to discard these thoughts. He would probably get an answer from Li Zhouyi when he met him. More importantly, the more dire Li Zhouyi's situation was, the more he would hold Qin Yu in higher regard.

The capital was very large. Since Teleportation Portals were restricted, the journey felt exceptionally long.

Luckily, Border Cliff Saint was good at talking and Qin Yu was also good at probing him for more information. Time passed by quickly during their conversation.

The horse carriage sped along for a long while before it finally stopped. Border Cliff Saint glanced out of the window and smiled before he jumped down.

"Darkness Ruler, this way."

This royal palace was majestic and it spanned many streets and took up a vast area of land to represent the authority and splendor of the Imperial Clan.

However, the palace now gave a defeated and solemn feeling. The tall trees standing by the gates of the palace appeared lifeless. Strangely, there were actually guards from the Guard Division of the capital standing guard outside the palace...

Sensing the confusion from Qin Yu, Border Cliff Saint coughed lightly and explained, "The capital is not stable right now and His Majesty ordered the Guard Division to take over the role of guarding the palace. He looks highly upon the sixth prince."

Qin Yu's lips twitched. Border Cliff Saint was really good at twisting the story and he also did not forget to include the most important details of sucking up.

As though Border Cliff Saint felt like he had gone too overboard with his statement, he coughed lightly. He led Qin Yu into the palace under the watchful gaze of the Guard Division troops.

Compared to how strict the security seemed from the outside, the inside of the palace felt completely lacking. Qin Yu only met a dozen servants in the royal palace, making the place seem even more desolated and abandoned.

Border Cliff Saint was very eloquent in the outside world, but he now fell silent and there was a look of worry in his eyes.

He silently scanned Qin Yu who was following him quietly. Border Cliff Saint felt bitter that the prince's luck kept getting worse.

Originally, he thought that they had gained an opportunity in the darkness. Who knew that those men provoked Blood Flag?

Three days had passed by and news of the battle in the Capital Border Area had spread wildly. Almost everyone knew that Qin Yu had stomped on Blood Flag's head.

Who was Blood Flag? After such humiliation, he would never let Qin Yu off! More news would surely follow soon and Border Cliff Saint would be dragged into the matter.

Could Qin Yu survive Blood Flag? The answer was obvious!

Border Cliff Saint would not be bothered if he died but the sixth prince's last hope would be diminished. And he...everyone in the West Desolate knew that he was the sixth prince's right hand man. He would perish with the sixth prince!

As he walked into the cold palace, Border Cliff Saint could no longer control his expression when he thought about his bleak future. His heart was full of worry and fear.

In the first place, how did I, Border Cliff Saint, suddenly become the sixth prince's right hand man?

What happened during that period of time?

Border Cliff Saint really wanted to tell the truth to the sixth prince. He did not know anything when the sixth prince sought him out in a panic. Out of worry, Border Cliff Saint told him a joke...however, Border Cliff Saint knew that Li Zhouyi was in a miserable state now. If Border Cliff Saint said anything, he would suffer the sixth prince's fury and be shredded into pieces.

Royalty was still royalty. Even if he was pushed into the abyss, he would find a hundred ways to drag Border Cliff Saint and anyone related to him to die too!

Thud!

Border Cliff Saint stopped and sighed deeply. Turning around, he smiled, "Darkness Ruler, the prince is in the main hall, please head in."

The moment he said this, the doors to the hall was opened and Li Zhouyi's calm voice came, "It is alright. Border Cliff Saint is my most trusted personnel. I don't have to hide any secrets from you. Come in as well."

Border Cliff Saint was at a loss for words.

He wanted to cry!

Your Highness, I beg you, please don't trust me that much. I really can't take it!

His heart bled internally but he wore a grateful expression. This was truly testing his acting skills.

Qin Yu observed silently and could not help sighing in admiration. There was always going to be a mountain higher than the current one, and among them, someone would be the teacher. Based on cultivation and strength, Qin Yu outranked Border Cliff Saint, but in terms of acting abilities, Qin Yu was a far cry from him.

The hall was empty and most of the candles on the walls were left with half their stick. At the same time, the windows were pulled open very slightly, causing the entire place to look very dim and miserable.

Li Zhouyi sat on a seat in the main hall. There was a tea cup in front of him with tea that had long since gone cold. He heard footsteps and slowly lifted his head. A glimmer of hope flickered in his tired eyes.

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"Greetings to Your Highness!" Border Cliff Saint greeted respectfully.

Qin Yu bowed, "Greetings to Your Highness."

Li Zhouyi waved his hand dismissively, "Rise." He leaned back against his seat and his lowered his gaze to cover his emotions, "Darkness Ruler. You have been in the Desolate Area for a few days now, do you know what is going to happen next?"

Qin Yu answered, "I know a little."

"Alright, that saves a lot of explanation time." Li Zhouyi drummed his fingers against the chair and scoffed, "Right now, everyone in the capital is waiting for me to fall but I am very stubborn and I refuse to let them have their way!

"The battle in the Capital Border Area was because of my negligence and I will not let something like that happen again. This is a promise, but you have to remember that this is my last chance. Either I regain my honor or I sink into the abyss forever. If I manage to turn things around, I will share the honor and fame with you, but if I can't, then Darkness Ruler, you will have to accompany me into an eternal prison."

This was a passionate threat that delivered his intentions in the most effective manner.

Li Zhouyi was still himself but he had changed a lot compared to when he was in Bounded Zero Place. The traits of toughness, ruthlessness, and smartness that passed through the bloodline of the Imperial Clan were now awakening in his body.

It was a pity that his father was still his father. Standing in front of you right now, how much different do I look?

Qin Yu cupped his hands together and assured, "Your Highness, don't worry. I will do my best to get you out of this difficult situation."

As he made this assurance, he was thinking to himself, why hadn't that woman contacted him yet? He was already in the Desolate Area, so why couldn't she explain things already? What is she waiting for?

Chapter 1479 – Enter The Imperial Palace

Qin Yu did not manage to wait for an explanation. On the contrary, he received an edict from the Imperial Palace that ordered him to head there immediately.

Li Zhouyi personally sent him off, "Darkness Ruler, you do not need to be worried. You were called to the Imperial Palace because the matter is very important and nothing can go wrong with it. It serves as a final confirmation."

"I see." Qin Yu's voice was calm but he immediately started to get cold sweat beneath the black robe. He suddenly understood why that woman had not contacted him. She knew that Qin Yu had not passed through every screening measure yet.

The memory of the pair of eyes when he stepped out of the Connecting Path and entered the Desolate Area was still fresh in his mind. They did not trust him even after a Half-King observed him personally. The 'confirmation' from the Imperial Palace would have higher standards too.

If he was exposed...Qin Yu's wings would be broken.

His first thought was that he had to run now!

It came immediately but Qin Yu suppressed the thought quickly too. He was in the capital of the West Desolate where many powerful individuals were.

With his current cultivation, the moment anything suspicious was detected, he would be suppressed immediately. This place might even be his burial ground. He could not run, he could only grit his teeth and continue heading towards the Imperial Palace.

Once he was on the horse carriage many wild thoughts flooded his mind, but before he could resolve them, he reached the Imperial Palace.

Qin Yu wore a bitter smile on his face. He sighed deeply before he pushed open the doors and alighted from the horse carriage.

This was a blessing and not a curse, and even if it was a curse, he could not avoid it...since things had evolved to this stage, he could only calm himself down and count on his luck!

Li Zhouyi's palace seemed splendid, but compared to the Imperial Palace of the West Desolate, it was not worth mentioning.

The moment he stepped down and took in the sight of the towering palace before him, Qin Yu felt the vastness of an ocean and an endless terrifying aura that filled the palace.

It was an invisible aura that surrounded the Imperial Palace. Although it could not be seen with the naked eye, it felt powerful enough to destroy a million creatures in an instant.

This was the use of a Divine Nation!

Qin Yu was not familiar with Divine Nations so he did not know the method to create such a set up. However, since he sensed it, he made a guess of how powerful it was.

While he did not know the extent of its powers, even if this was just ten percent of its full powers, Qin Yu felt like it could smash him into pieces in an instant.

“Once you enter the Imperial Palace, you cannot create any chaos and you have to keep your eyes focused to the front. Don’t release your strength without any proper reason!” An old servant with a hunched back greeted him at the front of the Imperial Palace. His face was thin and sharp and he continuously scanned Qin Yu. Qin Yu felt as though numerous pin-like needles were currently piercing his skin.

“This is Madame Wu of the palace and she is a servant who has served His Majesty since a long time ago. Darkness Ruler, please be respectful and be mindful of yourself.” One of the guards of the capital’s Guard Division said. His tone was not kind but he still give Qin Yu a warning.

Of course, this was not because the guard was kind. Instead, he had been bribed at Li Zhouyi’s palace beforehand.

Madame Wu glanced at the guard and snapped, “Stop talking nonsense. Follow me, we don’t have much time left.”

She turned and left. Her two little tiny feet were bound but she walked incredibly fast.

The guard whispered, “No matter what challenges you face, you must bear with them.”

With that, he waved his hand and signalled Qin Yu to move ahead.

Qin Yu walked past the guards and entered the palace. Following Madame Wu, he quickly went far ahead.

“My lord, the sixth prince has lost favor and many people are dying to wipe their hands clean of him lest they are implicated. I am afraid that you will get in trouble after receiving his gifts.” One of the other guards scanned his surroundings and whispered.

The guard said, “It is alright! The Secret Guards have always been loyal to His Majesty only. I received gifts to give him a small reminder. The higher ups will not fault me for such a small thing.”

“Still...”

“Enough! Stop nagging at me. I have never seen you guys hesitate when receiving gifts before. Why can’t I take a small gift this time? I know you guys are greedy. Once the matter is over, I will treat the team; you guys can choose the venue!”

The team clamored enthusiastically and they joked around. Then, the Secret Guards of the capital dispersed and assumed their positions again.

The guard sat behind a plain-looking desk and he sipped his tea. He could not help frowning and sighing in dismay.

He did not understand why he was still showing favor to the sixth prince. Forget it, a mere guard like him could not guess the intentions of the higher ups.

Qin Yu was not the only one who was called to the Imperial Palace today to have his identity confirmed.

By the time he arrived, the dark yard that gave off a deathly aura already had a few dozen people gathered there.

Madame Wu walked to a gate and escorted Qin Yu with a blank face. She left without a sound and Qin Yu guessed that she had to escort another person.

There were a few gazes on him and there was a flicker in these eyes before looks of disgust crossed them. The people knew who Qin Yu was.

After all, news of the battle in the Capital Border Area had spread very rapidly because Blood Flag was one of the main actors.

People were interested in the last hope that the sixth prince had.

Interest was just interest and these gazes felt uncomfortable to Qin Yu.

There was curiosity, but only a bit. The dominant emotion was hostility and coldness...people looked at him like he was an ice cold corpse.

Standing in a corner of the yard, Qin Yu quickly understood why people were looking at him in this way.

Swish –

There was a burst of movement before Blood Flag appeared outside the yard. He cast aside his arrogance and bowed respectfully towards the rest of the people in the yard before he walked in. Coincidentally, it was also Madame Wu who escorted him in.

It seemed that the guard had been right about warning him. Madame Wu wore an ugly look and it was not pleasing to look at her. However, she had a high position in the Imperial Palace.

Otherwise, Blood Flag would not be bothered about a madame in the Imperial Palace, much less bow towards her.

The footsteps grew closer and they finally stopped before him. Qin Yu frowned and he locked gazes with Blood Flag.

“What a coincidence, we meet again.” Blood Flag smiled. However, every crease in his face let out a bloodthirsty feeling. He was like a starving beast who finally found fat prey.

Qin Yu replied, “Most of the coincidences in this world are not real coincidences.”

Blood Flag snapped his fingers, “You are very direct and I like that.” His smile grew brighter, “You are right too, this isn’t a coincidence. I did not want to participate in this, but I decided to come here just to see your face quicker.”

He leaned forward and got close to Qin Yu's ear, "Don't give me the chance. If I capture you, I will tear you into pieces...trust me, I have a lot of experience in this area and you will need to bear the pain of a million cuts in your body before I will let you die."

The pungent stench of blood came!

Qin Yu coldly answered, "I am looking forward to that."

Blood Flag straightened himself before he smiled and walked to the corner. Those that were originally standing where Blood Flag was took a few steps back as their expressions turned solemn. In the end, Qin Yu and Blood Flag were the only two left at this corner of the yard. Like a virus, everyone isolated them.

After a few moments, the last person entered the yard. There was a suppressive feeling in the area when suddenly, the doors slammed with a 'bang', shutting everyone inside.

Madame Wu appeared in front of everyone. She cleared her throat and said, "Each of you will receive an elixir next. Drink it and don't ask any questions."

The moment she said this, two Secret Guards appeared carrying a tray each.

Twelve elixirs as big as dragon eyes were placed neatly on each tray. They were bright red and looked like they were made out of fresh blood.

A trace of a sweet scent permeated the air. The people in the yard voluntarily stepped forward after a moment of silence.

Blood Flag raised his hand and swallowed the elixir. His eyes were shut as he slowly savored its taste. All of a sudden, his eyes flung open and he stared at Qin Yu with a cold smile.

This smile made Qin Yu's heart tighten but he did not reveal his nervousness. He walked towards one of the Secret Guards, took one of the elixirs, and consumed it. He did not hesitate throughout the entire process.

Once the red elixir entered his body, it instantly erupted like a burning hot tongue. It traveled down his nose, burning his throat on the way down. Once it entered his organs, it felt like there was an inferno.

His blood felt like it was boiling!

Buzz!

There was a little vibration before a Sun Moon force field appeared outside his soul. At the same time, the mirage of the Darkness Crown appeared above Qin Yu's head. In the middle of the Darkness Crown, Eye of Eternal Night let out a soft glow of light.

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The flames licked all his organs and bones, penetrating his soul like a stream that flowed through sand. It did not let any part of his body off.

There was absolute silence in the entire yard and everyone who consumed the elixir seemed to be asleep as their eyes were closed. Thick red lines emerged on the surface of their bodies and merged to form various mysterious patterns.

Madame Wu's expression was serious. At some point in time, two other old servants had appeared behind her and they all exuded the same hostile vibe. Six eyes stared at everyone with a deadly look and they observed all the patterns, trying to find anything wrong with them.

All of a sudden, Madame Wu's eyes narrowed. She stepped forward and flashed, appearing again in front of a tanned cultivator. Thereafter, she placed her finger on his head.

Smack!

It happened like a mirror breaking or a pearl bead smashing into pieces. The tanned cultivator's body broke apart into pieces that started to rot upon falling to the ground. It was a slurry of gross flesh that corroded and released white steam.

"Ah!" With a scream, the flesh exploded and a little man the size of a knuckle screamed as he frantically dashed forward.

It was the miniature form of the tanned man!

The space shifted and a stone gate that carried a wild aura appeared. Just before the man was about to run through it, his face filled with horror.

Crackle!

A bolt of lightning appeared, penetrated the small man, and turned him into dust!

Chapter 1480 – Pass

Under the black robes, Qin Yu's face changed slightly and his heart throbbed. He finally understood why, for such an important matter, only three madames had turned up in the Imperial Palace.

It turned out that 'confirmation' was just a formality. Once all of them entered the Imperial Palace, they were under the shroud of that power. If there anything wrong with them was detected, they would be immediately killed!

This was the strongest deterrent, nothing else was needed.

The lightning bolt just now did not seem to be very big, but it had extremely terrifying power which could instantly kill the tanned cultivator, and also...Qin Yu.

And this was just a very small part of the power that the lightning flash contained.

If it exploded with full force, the power would be beyond Qin Yu's imagination!

Just this alone made Qin Yu more certain that the West Desolate Imperial Palace was extremely terrifying. The only way for him to survive was to make sure he concealed his identity well, without ever revealing the slightest loophole.

Otherwise, he would definitely die without any possibility of surviving!

Just as he was thinking about this, his ears suddenly buzzed and a strong feeling of exhaustion poured out from the bottom of his heart.

The exhaustion felt so intense that as soon as it appeared, it almost defeated Qin Yu's sense of consciousness and jumbled his thoughts.

At this moment, a slight tremor suddenly rang out, and like a drop of cold water that fell on his forehead, the chill penetrated directly into his mind.

Qin Yu woke up instantly, and when he noticed the change in the power of his body, he was full of anger!

As expected, the West Desolate's methods were hard to guard against.

The slight tremor just now came from a faraway Divine Nation that was closely related to Qin Yu.

Even if that Divine Nation was not yet complete and its power was extremely weak, when faced with another power of the same attribute, it could still give Qin Yu some warnings.

If not, Qin Yu would have lost all consciousness. The result would have been unimaginable!

In the quiet courtyard, various textures appeared on the cultivators' flesh and blood. Their eyes were open, but they were all in a trance.

Madame Zhou took out a black bell, and when she stretched out her five fingers, it flew up on its own and hung above everyone's heads.

Ding ling ling –

Without any activation, this bell rang on its own, its crisp sound spreading through the air.

All the cultivators who opened their eyes in a trance let the sound of the bell pierce through their minds, and the energy from their bodies began to release uncontrollably.

At this moment, a thick blanket of darkness emanated from Qin Yu's body, wrapping him within.

It was as thick as ink, like all the darkness in the heavens and earth had gathered. It was as if eternal night had fallen!

Like an endless abyss, it could devour everything.

Eh?

Under the black robes, Qin Yu suddenly raised his eyebrows and strengthened his control of his body. Now, all his attention was focused on a cultivator who was behind him.

It was a middle-aged man with a rather personable attitude. There was a red mole on the corner of his eyebrows, which added a bit of an evil charm to him.

The reason why Qin Yu remembered him was not because he was a handsome middle-aged man or because he had a red mole near his eyebrows, but because this man was the one who showed the most hostility when he entered the courtyard.

Even though this person hid it very well, Qin Yu, who was disguised as the Darkness Ruler, had extremely keen senses. He caught the coldness in the depths of this middle-aged man's eyes.

This man's inner energy was pouring out of his body uncontrollably. A trace of heat and coldness blended and integrated together as it flowed outwards.

What caught Qin Yu's attention was this particular aura...more precisely, it was Furnace that locked its attention onto this aura. Because it was a kind of flame – the Ice Flame!

This was the wave of thoughts that Furnace transmitted to Qin Yu. There were many more specifics, such as a detailed introduction about this Ice Flame, its abilities, et cetera...however, this was not the point. The point was that this Ice Flame could be swallowed by Furnace to help it undergo another transformation.

And the transformation of Furnace meant that Qin Yu's power could be further improved as well.

This was naturally an irresistible temptation for Qin Yu, who felt increasingly insignificant and weak ever since he stepped into the Desolate Area and witnessed many terrifying things.

After confirming that Furnace's judgment was correct, Qin Yu immediately made the decision. He was going to take the Ice Flame!

Of course, this could only come true if Qin Yu could safely get past this obstacle. Otherwise he would be too dead to even think about anything else.

Suppressing the excitement in his heart, after a pause, Qin Yu started to sense the aura of the other people in the courtyard.

Unsurprisingly, all the people who turned up in this courtyard today were bound to be his competitors in the future. In other words, they were destined to be his opponents. Getting information about them beforehand would be helpful for him to make the necessary preparations.

Affected by the power of the Imperial Palace, one would lose their state of mind. Naturally, they would start to release their inner energy which would clearly reveal the true condition of their body.

Such as...Blood Flag!

Qin Yu was very sure that Blood Flag would try his best to kill him. Thus, after sweeping his divine sense through the crowd and getting an impression of all these people's aura, Qin Yu concentrated most of his energy on Blood Flag.

As for the middle-aged man that was mentioned before, 'Little Red', whose body possessed an Ice Flame, he did not need any extra effort in examining. This was because Qin Yu had already firmly remembered that man's aura.

This was out of respect for a powerful cultivator at the level of a Ruler...Qin Yu had to be cautious to take note of everyone's auras to prepare for the future. Otherwise, if they fought, he might not be able to kill them and on the other hand, he might be the one that would be killed.

Blood Flag was very strong!

Qin Yu had already known this since the day they fought in the Capital Border Area. However, he also knew that Blood Flag did not reveal the full extent of his strength.

For example, at this moment, blood mist gushed out of Blood Flag's body. It was thick and viscous as if it was liquid, and it wriggled like a big mouth that could open at any time, swallowing everything in its way.

Cold and awe-inspiring!

Although it was not clear what secrets this blood mist held, it was undoubtedly terrifying and deadly.

Evidently, it was not going to be easy to kill Blood Flag.

However, the good news was that now that Qin Yu knew this, he could make preparations beforehand so that he would not be a mess when things came to that point.

Hum –

Suddenly, the energy that existed between Qin Yu's eyebrows trembled violently, before weakening and then collapsing.

Qin Yu was alarmed, but did not panic too much. After witnessing the power that enveloped the West Desolate's Imperial Palace, Qin Yu had already guessed that things would not end this easily or quickly.

What he feared had really come true!

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Far away, the small world could somewhat be known as Qin Yu's Divine Nation. All living beings in this small world felt a powerful and vast will that descended into their minds.

That was the ruler whom they wholeheartedly believed in and served, who possessed infinite power and radiance. At this moment, he was calling them... Their ruler needed help from all his believers!

"You are the light, you illuminate all things, you are omnipresent, you are eternal!" This extremely loud and shameful slogan was created by chicken overlord when he was offering sacrifices.

The chants and worship of all the believers in the Divine Nation caused its power to completely activate!

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Qin Yu was struggling, his body feeling like a small boat that could capsize at any moment in the stormy seas and then be torn to pieces.

But it didn't stop there!

The endless pain was like an extremely sharp dagger that constantly sliced at his soul, causing many terrifying wounds.

The pain accumulated like an invisible mountain, causing him to feel overwhelmed. It made him feel like giving up.

To be honest, it was a horrible experience that was hard to imagine. However, Qin Yu could only hold on for his life, because he knew that if he gave up here, he would truly die.

He did not know how much time had passed. It felt like it only happened for a few breaths, but it also felt like forever.

In the small courtyard, shrouded in endless darkness, Qin Yu's numb and low voice rang out, full of endless destruction and violence. "I am the Darkness Ruler!"

The next moment, all the pressure and pain...everything that he endured, disappeared.

Hu –

Qin Yu let out a long breath, feeling the cold sweat that soaked his black robes. It was this feeling that reminded him that he had overcome the difficulties. Then, in another direction, he could hear Blood Flag's voice, "...Leaf Flag."

Pa –

Pa –

Several figures fell onto their backs, and their bodies continued to release their power. Gradually, they disintegrated and disappeared.

These corpses' eyes were all widened, and at this moment their pupils had shrunk and were slowly disintegrating as well. This undoubtedly showed that they had experienced a terrifying and horrifying death.

The sound of cold air rushing filled the air in the small courtyard. The cultivators looked like they had just woken up from a dream, their faces ashen. Although there was no resistance during the procedure earlier, after the 'identity confirmation' had ended, their bodies reacted in a way that was enough for them to know that something had happened before.

Madame Wu's icy voice sounded, "This procedure is of great importance. Even the slightest error will not be condoned. This procedure has been approved by His Majesty, and if any of you are dissatisfied, you can voice it now."

Her eyes swept across the audience gloomily, and everyone lowered their heads. They were in awe, and the anger instantly dissipated.

The will of the Imperial Palace was above everything else...it was not just because of honor, but also because the Royal Family was established with their own strength and ruthlessness. They had produced many Desolate Kings and were not to be provoked.

Since this was His Majesty's intention, even if they killed everyone here, it would not raise any issues.

After a period of silence, the other madame said, "Please do not worry, everything that happened here will not be disclosed to others."

"We would not dare to say it either!" Qin Yu bowed with the rest of them.

Madame Wu sneered, "Today's affairs shall end here. Everyone, please go back." She turned and left, moving her small feet, and in just a few moments she disappeared.

Blood Flag frowned and his face was extremely gloomy. Evidently, he was in a bad mood. He glanced at Qin Yu but said nothing, got up and left.

At this moment, there were Imperial Palace attendants waiting outside the courtyard to escort them out of the palace. Qin Yu followed the crowd without doing anything funny, not even looking at 'Little Red' again.

After all, 'Little Red' was at the level of a weak Ruler; even if it was just a glance, he would notice.

The journey went smoothly and they arrived at the exit of the Imperial Palace in silence. Under the indifferent eyes of the guards, everyone made their way home.

Qin Yu too stepped out of the Imperial Palace in silence, and at the moment when his foot touched the ground, a 'pop' sound suddenly rang out from his body...it was as if a bubble had burst!