

## Refining 1491

### Chapter 1491 – The Blood Drenched Altar

This was the most intense battle between the West Desolate and the Western Barbarian Land in a thousand years. It erupted without any warning and both sides no longer retreated and avoided each other. The weakened West Barbarians chose to fight to their death and were unwilling to retreat.

The deal was now termed the 'ignitor' and it was rumored that one of the well respected West Barbarians was tricked by a scheme from the West Desolate. This was the trigger for many tribes and the tension boiled over to a war where they demanded that the West Desolate must pay an equally painful price!

The soldiers faced off against each other in fiery battles. Numerous strong cultivators' fights unleashed overwhelming auras that shook the earth. It disrupted the flow of energy in the world and caused the skies to turn dark. All auras and energy were covered.

Things were very chaotic during a war and many lives were lost at each instant. Five teams from the great army of the West Desolate sneaked away from the battlefield and breached the defenses of the army camp of the West Barbarians. Before the West Barbarians could react, they had already infiltrated deep within the Western Barbarian Land.

Like a fish in the deep sea, they swam quickly and disappeared from the sights of everyone.

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The leader of the five teams was a powerful cultivator at the peak of the Ruler realm. The leader of the team that Qin Yu was in was General Ye Qin of the Old Ye Family.

The group hurried along without any sound and they concealed their aura to cover up their tracks. Because everyone sprinted quickly, the group seemed like a blurry shadow from afar.

Qin Yu was positioned at the back of the team. His face was hidden by his black robe and he frowned as his eyes swept across the team and a look of worry crossed his face.

The plan by West Desolate was not that simple. It would be reasonable if they had divided the entire West Desolate army into five and sneaked away without being noticed by West Barbarians.

However, it was really suspicious that the five teams could run off in different directions and be overlooked.

Qin Yu did not believe that the Barbarian King would construct five separate tombs for himself.

No one was a fool here and each of the cultivators were personally selected to participate in the mission. It would not be an exaggeration to say that these men were the best from the crowd.

There was something wrong and Qin Yu was very confident of this fact!

However, as mentioned before, no one was a fool here. Despite noticing that something was amiss, no one appeared to mention anything.

They left the main camp of West Barbarian and had successfully entered the territory of the Barbarian Clan. Ignoring everything else, the leader, Ye Qin had the ability to make the team 'disappear'.

Western Barbarian Land was vast and it had a low population density. Most of the land was an open stretch that had nothing but wild winds and dust.

There was a natural protection for the group because the army was stretched thin now and most of the West Barbarians were transferred to the frontlines. The internal surveillance was low and there was not much protection being done.

With Ye Qin covering the aura of the group, the entire process of infiltrating Western Barbarian Land proceeded very smoothly.

Under the black robe, Qin Yu stealthily observed General Ye Qin who led the group.

He knew that Ye Qin could very easily avoid the tribes that were scattered across Western Barbarian Land if he was willing.

He took on such a risky task of 'sneaking below their eyes' on purpose.

Perhaps, he was trying to seek something out...this echoed what Qin Yu was suspicious of previously and he found that things were more strange.

On the fifth day of entering Western Barbarian Land, Ye Qin finally found a target he was satisfied with after observing more than a dozen other tribes.

He stood between the tall grass. Raising his hand, he said, "Go on. I want every living thing in this tribe dead within fifteen minutes."

The group bowed and accepted his command. No one questioned his orders and they did not feel troubled at all. After all, the grudge between the West Desolate and West Barbarians had lasted many generations!

The massacre began.

The targeted tribe did not take a large area and this also implied that it was weak.

With the group of Saints attacking it, there was no question about the outcome.

Qin Yu observed the blood flow like a river through the tribe. Old folks, women and young kids were not spared either and their eyes were filled with hatred right before they died.

There was no fear and no one begged.

The elder in the Barbarian Clan tribe was a Saint and he tried to send the news to others. However, right before the glow of blood light could leave his body, there was a 'bam' and his body exploded into dust.

Ye Qin flipped his robe over the elder's body and it was flung away like a broken cloth bag. The corpse landed on the ground without a sound.

Woosh woosh –

The wind blowing through the area started to become more chilling as it picked up the thick scent of blood and delivered it to the noses of the crowd

There was dead silence in the entire tribe and death was the only present thing there. There wasn't a single lifeform left...yes, even the 'Jie' that were bred as livestock were killed.

This was the command of General Ye Qin, nothing shall be spared!

He stepped into the tent of the elder. After tearing down the seal marked on a cloth, Ye Qin quickly found the entrance to an underground path.

At the entrance to the underground path, Ye Qin was surprised by a blood-colored skeleton head that flew towards the door at a surprising speed.

"Hmmp!"

Ye Qin stomped down. The skeleton head that pounced towards him shrieked before it was crushed.

He headed into the pathway first before the rest of the group. The path headed deep down in the earth where there was a simple altar at the end of it.

It was truly a very simple altar and the stone platform had obvious markings that revealed that it was manmade. A black stone statue was carved on the altar and it was evident that this was a statue of a warrior of the Barbarian Clan. This warrior was burly and tall but aside from that, his features could not be seen.

At that moment, Qin Yu's heart clenched. He could feel a strong suppressing feeling from this stone statue.

It did not have a powerful energy but it felt more like a certain level of suppression... This felt similar to a ranking on the food chain.

The reason why Qin Yu's heart clenched was because of his relationship with the Divine Nation.

If Qin Yu did not know about the details about the Tomb of the Barbarian King and the use of the treasure of the Barbarian Clan, he would not have linked the two with each other.

However, a simple thought popped into his mind and Qin Yu's eyes brightened - This was a statue of the great Barbarian King!

Once he put this together, he understood why Ye Qin led the team through numerous tribes.

He was finding the tribe who continued to worship the dead Barbarian King... This was definitely related to the tomb. What happened after that confirmed Qin Yu's suspicions.

Ye Qin stepped onto the platform and retrieved an object hidden in his robe. With his back facing the group, he dipped a finger into the object and placed a dot of the red substance on the forehead of the statue.

Kaboom!

There was a deep rumble that started from within the stone statue. It sounded like the roar of a starving wolf.

Streaks upon streaks of redness started to seep out from the forehead of the statue. It quickly spread and soon, it covered the entire body of the statue.

The redness spread downwards and entered the altar. The rumble from the statue started to grow louder and much more high-pitched.

As wild winds howled, numerous corpses of West Barbarians from the tribe started to shrivel.

It felt like an invisible devil had forced its way into their bodies and was sucking in all their blood and flesh.

In a short while, all the corpses of the West Barbarians had shriveled up. By the time there was only a little water left in their bodies, their skins had turned purple and wrapped around their bones tightly.

All their muscles and flesh were gone and even the blood that dyed the ground previously was sucked away.

This was to the extent that the blood scent that permeated the air was gone.

In the space near the altar, the thick blood from different sources converged from each blood vessel and formed a giant mess of flesh and blood that surrounded the entire altar.

It continued to vibrate endlessly like it was a living creature. It felt like a terrifying beast would dig its way out of the ball at any moment.

However, everyone knew that the thing within the ball of blood was the stone statue that was carved haphazardly.

Ye Qin wore a serious look and he stared intently at the ball of blood. A few moments later, he sighed in a manner that felt like he had confirmed something.

The first step was completed.

He carefully sensed his surroundings and confirmed that nothing was wrong. In a calm voice, he turned to face the crowd and said, "I know that you must have many things that you are puzzled about. However, there are some things that you do not have the privilege of knowing...now, I will give you a new mission."

He scanned the crowd, his gaze stopping at Qin Yu for a moment. Ye Qin's voice deepened and he said, "Next, three of you will be picked by drawing lots. The three picked individuals will follow me to leave this place. Everyone else, your mission will be to stay here and protect this place."

"Remember, nothing can go wrong here. Even if you have to pay the price of your life this altar must be kept in perfect condition. Otherwise, you will be exiled forever and will never be able to return to West Desolate."

The crowd felt a chill run down their spine and they sensed the seriousness and coldness in Ye Qin's eyes. They nodded in understanding.

“Very good!” Ye Qin said, “Rest assured. West Desolate will take note of all your contributions. As long as the mission is successful, everyone will be rewarded. This task is not that dangerous and if nothing goes wrong, it can be completed within three to five days.”

Just three to five days? Some people started to smile.

This team had nine men and that meant that most of the people would remain here. They would be in charge of protecting the blood-drenched altar.

Most people in the Western Barbarian Land were scattered. Furthermore, this was a warring time and most of the tribes were left alone. If they were lucky, it would be a piece of cake for them to protect this place.

Qin Yu frowned to himself and he stared at the ball of blood hiding the altar. Even though he was not sure what it was, he had a feeling that this was very dangerous.

Staying here to protect the altar was not as easy as Ye Qin claimed!

The process of drawing lots was simple. Ye Qin created nine balls of light and everyone picked one.

Those whose light ball had an inner color of red will remain here.

Qin Yu’s...red!

His eyes swept across the three who were chosen by Ye Qin. Qin Yu could not help frowning as a flash of coldness crossed his eyes.

The reason why he said the three were chosen was because this method of drawing lots was a joke.

The balls of light were formed by Ye Qin and he would easily be able to manipulate the inside color. Would you believe it if he made all the inner colors of the light balls red?

It would take a fool to think that the main general of the Guard Division in the capital was fair and just. What a joke!

Qin Yu knew clearly that others will be able to come to the same conclusion.

However, like before, the others remained silent like how they acted when they entered Western Barbarian Land.

There was silence in the space containing the altar.

No one made an objection.

Ye Qin said, “Very well. The three of you, prepare yourselves. We will head off tomorrow.”

He turned and left.

Qin Yu did not know whether his luck was good or bad but Blood Flag and Ye Wangu were not in his team.

The three who were chosen by Ye Qin were also strangers to Qin Yu... Of course, although he was a stranger to these three men, he knew them well from the ‘identity confirmation’ at the capital.

It was not an exaggeration to say that he knew them well. Because of his understanding of these three men, Qin Yu had a greater scope of control.

Qin Yu had not expected things to become so drastic... It was not possible to remain here. Not only did he sense danger here, he needed to complete the Ruler's mission.

What should he do?

Qin Yu thought quickly and the outline of a plan slowly took shape.

The next day, Ye Qin led the three men away. They moved fast and quickly disappeared into the distance.

The six people finally did not need to keep things to themselves and they could express their real thoughts. Their expressions were dark.

"It seems that all of us were already excluded from the real mission from the start." One of the Saints from West Desolate gritted his teeth as he spoke.

"There is no use lamenting about this now. We cannot speculate about General Ye Qin's thoughts... Furthermore, the arrangement probably came from higher ups."

"I just hope that things will be as General Ye Qin said and we can guard this place for three to five days and return to West Desolate smoothly...we can get rewards without doing much."

The group discussed among themselves. Occasionally, they would sneak glances at the black-robed man sitting silently in the corner. A strange look would cross their faces.

The reason why they did this was simple. The Darkness Ruler's background was no secret, he was the last hope for the Sixth Prince, Li Zhouyi...now, it seems that there was no hope left.

Being excluded from the main mission meant that there was no way for him to help Li Zhouyi regain his honor.

Even if he returned to the capital, the Darkness Ruler would not be in a good place. There was the crazy Blood Flag and possibly arrows hidden in the dark waiting to ambush him.

Qin Yu could sense what the group was thinking but he maintained a calm expression and did not reveal his feelings.

After the team allocated their duties, they separated.

It was Qin Yu's turn to patrol around the tribe. He calmly walked down the altar and walked straight, quickly disappearing in the wilderness.

Everyone had thought about doing their own things...but no one dared to do it.

However, Qin Yu did not care about that. The identity of the Darkness Ruler was fake to begin with. It was just his pass to enter West Desolate.

If there was a need, he could always change his appearance and assume the identity of a new person.

At the tribe, once the group of Saints from the West Desolate realized that the Darkness Ruler was missing, they screamed in anger. Qin Yu headed north, following the direction of the aura.

His expression was calm but there was a glow in his eyes.

### **Chapter 1492 – Wait for the Right Moment**

Ye Qin stopped. The three Saints that were beside him looked at him with bewilderment. He took out a piece of jade. He imparted his divine sense into the piece of jade, and suddenly his eyes lit up and revealed a cold smile.

The Darkness Ruler left his post without permission and his whereabouts were now unknown...sure enough, the Darkness Ruler was unable to stand by and become a sitting duck; he had already responded.

Before leaving the capital city, there was already someone who had come up to him personally and asked him to kill the Darkness Ruler. This person even offered an attractive reward for it.

It was indeed very attractive. Even with Ye Qin's determination, he could not help but feel tempted by it, but after much thought, he decided to refuse the offer.

As the saying goes, 'old institutions die hard'. Li Zhouyi was the Sixth Prince of the West Desolate and had the backing of the Desolate King. It would be extremely stupid to regard him as a turtle in an urn without the slightest ability to retaliate.

However, even if Ye Qin did not take the initiative to make a move, it did not mean that he could not find a way to kill the Darkness Ruler, just like now.

His purpose had been achieved!

Now that the Darkness Ruler left without authorization, even if he managed to escape all punishment, he could only live like a mouse in the sewers for the rest of his life.

Hmph, if he was unwilling to accept such an outcome and tried to change the situation...as long as he dared to show up, Ye Qin would kill him first. Dignified and upright, with sufficient reason and motive to kill him, there would be no trouble or revenge for him afterwards!

That is to say, no matter what outcome, Li Zhouyi was bound to be doomed here, without any possibility of rising in power again.

After achieving this goal, he was sure that someone would reward him once he returned to the capital city.

As for whether the Darkness Ruler would start relying on the Barbarian Clan...hmph, the moment he entered the Boiling Mountain Fantasy, he had completely destroyed all possibilities of relying on the Barbarian Clan!

Otherwise, do you really think that the Imperial Palace would be so generous? Everything in this world came at a cost.

"General Ye Qin?" A Saint from the West Desolate asked respectfully.

Ye Qin waved his hand, "It's okay, it's just a small matter. Let's continue on our way!"

With a wave of his sleeves, he wrapped his power around the three Saints and continued to march towards the Western Barbarian Land's North Border Area.

For Ye Qin, who had reached the peak level of a Ruler and was powerful enough to cultivate towards the King realm, the Darkness Ruler who was just in the Saint realm was like an ant. If he wanted to, he could defeat the Darkness Ruler with just a finger.

There was of course no rush!

When the Sixth Prince gets plunged into the abyss, then we'll see who gets the last laugh and that treasure.

Thinking of this, Ye Qin's eyes filled with endless heat.

The King realm...

If he could step into the King realm, he would be one of the most powerful cultivators in the Desolate Area. He would be able to overlook all ten directions and all the nations in the world.

No matter where he went, he would be revered!

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Not all teams had a smooth sailing journey!

The team led by the Night Demon Sect Master accidentally revealed their whereabouts in the process of looking for the Tomb of the Barbarian King.

A great battle followed, and even though they managed to escape successfully, there were powerful barbarians that continued to follow them afterwards. In the end, they lost two Saints.

As a result, the West Desolate took advantage of this battle to secretly find out about the West Barbarians' plan. This resulted in the West Barbarians being alerted by their actions.

The Night Demon Sect Master had a gloomy expression on his face as he urgently sent a letter to inform the outside world about the matter and continued to move forward. After learning of this, the Dark Night Tribe, who were the strongest division in the Western Barbarian Land and were related to the Barbarian King by blood, started their discussions on the West Desolate's abnormal actions.

The leaders of the major divisions in the Western Barbarian Land participated in this conference. They sat around a large and round stone table and they all looked solemn.

"To all division leaders, you have all read the information regarding this matter. Please express your opinions now," the Dark Night Tribe Leader said sternly. He had white hair and a wrinkled face, and as he said this, he opened his only eye and swept across the people in front of him.

The other eye was blind, and was penetrated by a long scar that ran from the tip of his eyebrows, through the bridge of his nose, to the corner of his mouth. It was an uneven, hideous scar.



“In the West Desolate team that invaded our territory, the weakest cultivator is a Saint. The team’s leader is a peak-level Ruler. Such a strong person would never step into our barbarian territory so easily. Furthermore, he did not escape even after their whereabouts were discovered, instead, he chose to go even deeper into our territory... It can be seen that this team of invaders have an important task on their hands,” one tribe leader voiced out in a deep voice.

“My tribe can provide another piece of information. The Western Han Tribe that was discovered by West Desolate cultivators are descendants of the Ancient Barbarian Nation, but they have always concealed their origins. My tribe only discovered this because of an accident.”

“Ancient Barbarian Nation...” another tribe leader growled, killing intent surging in his eyes. “Could it be that this has something to do with the Tomb of the Barbarian King opening?”

The atmosphere in the large tent suddenly became tense. The faces of the tribe leaders who sat at the stone table showed signs of shock and anger.

Many things happened like this. Everything seemed normal when nothing was discovered, but once something suspicious was uncovered, it was hard to conceal the big picture.

For example, the sudden battle that happened at the frontline!

For many years, the West Desolate had an absolute advantage, suppressing the West Barbarians. However, they had always shown relative restraint. After all, aside from the West Barbarians, their neighboring enemies were their enemies too.

Without enough reward or motivation, the West Desolate would not start a battle easily, let alone the massacre that happened today.

The West Barbarians took the opportunity to make their move, partly because they were forced to, and partly to take advantage of this situation to completely disrupt the status quo so that they could cover up the opening of the Barbarian King’s tomb. Yet, now, the West Desolate had made such a bold move, accusing the West Barbarians of invading them. It was all part of their plan!

To think that they were coveting the Barbarian King’s tomb...these damned despicable villains!

The faces of the tribe leaders, who had always been at a disadvantage against the West Desolate, became more and more ugly at this moment.

“Damned West Desolate!”

“They dare to have ideas about our great Barbarian King’s tomb. They deserve to die!”

“The remains of the Barbarian King are our clan’s only hope of ever rising to power again, we must not lose them!”

“Dark Night Tribe Leader, please give an order to send my tribe’s strongest barbarians to completely kill these cultivators from the West Desolate!”

Angry voices rang out one after another in the tent, like a blast of thunder.

The one-eyed Dark Night Tribe Leader was as calm as ever, as if unaffected by the scene in front of him in the slightest. He tapped his fingers on the table, and everyone soon fell silent.

This was not only because the Dark Night Tribe Leader was the most powerful cultivator in the West Barbarian Land, but also because of the overall strength of the Dark Night Tribe.

“Everyone, the opening of the Barbarian King’s tomb has already been discovered. Even if we send some strong cultivators to kill these West Desolate invaders, who can guarantee that they have only sent out one team? I’m afraid we will inadvertently alert our enemy if we make any rash moves.”

After a slight pause, the Dark Night Tribe Leader continued, “Instead of playing hide and seek with them and always guarding against their sneak attacks, why don’t we just let them in?”

Without waiting for anyone to object, cold light surged in his eye, and he said in a calm tone, “The tomb of our last Barbarian King is not accessible to just anyone. If they dare to break into it, there will only be death waiting for them!”

“Dark Night Tribe Leader, the Barbarian King’s tomb is extremely sacred; would it be appropriate to do something like this? Maybe...” Before this tribe leader could finish speaking, he stopped. His face was pale and he looked up in horror.

The Dark Night Tribe Leader leaned forward and pressed both hands on the stone table. With a commanding aura, he roared, “This is my decision, who has any objection?”

The tent fell silent.

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The Night Demon Sect Master looked calm as he watched the Saints under his command rush towards the tribe in front of him, slaughtering and venting their inner anger and resentment.

Not long ago, their whereabouts were exposed. They were chased by powerful West Barbarians, and two fellow Saints had been killed on the spot.

They died a violent death, and even though everyone was not very close with each other, they still felt chills down their spines and resentment started to grow in their hearts.

However, these people did not know that the reason their whereabouts had gotten exposed, which caused them to be ambushed by the West Barbarians, was all because of the calm-looking Night Demon Sect Master, who was standing with his hands behind his back at this moment.

In the West Desolate, there was no doubt that the Royal Family was the strongest. Otherwise, it would be impossible for the Zhou Clan to take over the country and hold the most supreme authority.

The second strongest organization was the military. In a world that was unstable and where wars often broke out, it was necessary for the military to have the right to be involved in security matters.

Of course, the military only had a pivotal position in the West Desolate today because the Royal Family allowed it.

Therefore, in this mission to access the Barbarian King's tomb, the two chief generals from the capital city's Defense Division had come at the same time, directly occupying two-fifths of the quota and opportunities.

The third was the administrative system and local aristocrats, who were the cornerstone of the West Desolate's governance.

Of course, the reason why they could share a piece of the pie was because each of these organizations had a cultivator in the King realm who was powerful enough to speak for their own faction.

Lastly, there were the sects!

The West Desolate had a vast territory, and naturally, there were countless sects of various sizes. It was a strength that should not be underestimated.

It could be said that tens of thousands of years ago, the power of the sects exceeded that of the military by a large margin, and even the Royal Family had to show them respect.

However, after a large war that caused catastrophe to sweep across the world, two King realm cultivators that belonged to the sects fell, and thus the status of the sects plummeted.

Such a fate lasted until today, and the sects are still at the bottom of the power hierarchy. There were even some noble clans that did not respect the sects.

It was under this humiliation that the Night Demon Sect Master worked so hard to get the last occupancy to come to the Western Barbarian Land.

And this time, he had used up much of the sect's power that had taken many years to accumulate. He would not allow this mission to become a failure...the Night Demon Sect Master was determined to get the Barbarian Clan treasure!

But no matter whether it was the Royal Family, the military, the administrative system or the local aristocrats, none of them wanted to see the sects rise in power again.

Therefore, he had to drag the West Barbarians through the mud, so that the situation would be chaotic and dangerous enough for an opportunity to arise.

Of course, doing this was risky. If he was not careful, he would be killed by this strong tribe of barbarians. However, the Night Demon Sect Master chose to gamble.

Because now he was the sect's last hope. If he failed, it may be a matter of a thousand years or even a shorter period of time than this, before the sects completely fell out of the ruling class and became pawns that can be manipulated at will.

Fortunately, his luck was not bad. At least for now, his plan was successful.

The West Barbarians must have been alerted...

The Night Demon Sect Master raised his head and looked at the north with cold eyes. That was where the Barbarian King's tomb was located, and it was also going to become a terrifying battlefield.

And he was confident that he would become the victor who had the last laugh in this slaughter!

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Without any directions or even the rough location, Qin Yu was still sure of the location of the Barbarian King's tomb.

This was because of the Divine Nation!

He could vaguely sense that the dissipated fluctuations were like the ring-shaped shocks caused by vibrations in the sea.

Although it was extremely faint when it had dissipated towards the sea, for Qin Yu, it was still obvious and easy to catch.

From Qin Yu's understanding, the reason for this phenomenon was because the hidden Barbarian King's tomb was going to descend into the world.

That's right, it was hidden!

Otherwise, do you really think that the West Barbarians were a group of people that really respected the Barbarian King and abided by the etiquette? If the tomb had been exposed, it would have been excavated a long time ago; there would be no chance for the West Desolate to intervene.

Traveling alone, together with an extremely powerful concealment spell, Qin Yu progressed with incredible speed.

Using his divine sense to examine the fluctuations in the aura produced by the tomb, he knew he was getting nearer and nearer.

Finally, when the winds became so strong that it could easily cause the ground to be torn apart and smashed into endless dust, Qin Yu stopped in his tracks.

On the horizon, lightning flashed in the sky and thunder roared. Illuminated by countless dazzling rays of light, the towering shadow in the space rupture continuously flashed and disappeared.

He had reached!

This was the Barbarian King's tomb!

Qin Yu took a deep breath and resisted the urge to rush forward to investigate. Underneath him, the ground cracked silently. His whole body was wrapped in darkness, as if a shadow had engulfed him.

Not to mention the threat from the West Barbarians, there were also the five peak-level Rulers sent by the West Desolate. Any one of them could kill him on the spot.

So, he could not be rash!

What Qin Yu could do now was to hide his body and his aura well, and wait for the right moment.

### **Chapter 1493 – Passage**

The appearance of the Barbarian King's tomb was just around the corner, and the West Desolate teams that were scattered around had finally gathered together.

The Night Demon Sect Master took the initiative to speak, and said with a heavy and apologetic tone, "I will not shirk responsibility for the accident caused by my carelessness. When this matter comes to an end, I will personally report it and bear the consequences."

Silence fell.

This silence was an implicit agreement that there was no other way to go about this matter at this time. Simultaneously, it was everyone's way of showing dissatisfaction.

The five teams had split up and entered the Western Barbarian Land, and only the Night Demon Sect Master's team met with an accident.

Although accidents were beyond anyone's control, for them to believe that it was really an 'accident'...hmph, as if!

"You and I are both deep inside the Western Barbarian Land. No matter which side's interests we represent, we are all in the same boat now. If this boat capsizes, it will not end well for anyone, so I would like to ask you to be more cautious next time."

The person who spoke was one of the two unfamiliar faces among the five peak-level Rulers. She looked like an ordinary middle-aged woman, and her aura was not much stronger than the rest.

But at this moment, since she spoke and the rest of the Rulers remained silent, it showed that she was indeed qualified to be here. The reason was quite simple. It was because this woman's surname was Zhou. To put it more bluntly, she represented the Royal Family's power and authority.

The Night Demon Sect Master looked sad, and nodded slightly without saying a word. The three Saints behind him looked angry and wanted to say something, but the Sect Master stopped them by raising his hand.

Ye Qin coughed lightly and said, "Although it's just a small matter, I think I should let you all know about this before entering the Barbarian King's tomb. The Darkness Ruler assigned under my command has left his post without authorization and his whereabouts are unknown. If anyone finds him, you are free to kill him immediately."

When he was speaking, he looked at Ye Ziling from the corner of his eyes, but Ye Ziling's expression was still cold and did not change at all. He did not know what to make of this.

The Darkness Ruler was a mere Saint, of course it was not worthy of being mentioned in front of the peak-level Rulers. The problem was that the Darkness Ruler represented the Sixth Prince's last hope. Now that he "left without authorization", and had probably defected, it meant that the Sixth Prince had completely plunged into the abyss, without any chance to rise in power again.

For the five peak-level Rulers, except for that middle-aged woman who represented the Royal Family, this was probably good news...at least, a trivial matter had been resolved.

Hong –

It was not space that was shattering, but the astonishing movement formed by raging winds that ripped apart the earth frantically.

Above their heads, countless bolts of lightning flashed and thunder roared. The huge shadow of the Barbarian King's tomb in the space rupture became clearer and clearer.

It gave the impression that the tomb was just very slightly short of descending completely.

But in fact, it had been in this state for a long time, and had never been able to cross this boundary.

The five peak-level Rulers raised their heads, and their eyes fell on the shadow of the Barbarian King's tomb. At this moment, there was enlightenment in all their hearts. Perhaps this was already the final state of the Barbarian King's tomb, and even if they continued to wait it would not descend completely.

As for the reason, no one really knew why. However, they guessed that it was probably a sort of defense mechanism made by the late Barbarian King.

Since the Barbarian King's tomb was not going to descend completely, there was no point in waiting any longer.

The middle-aged woman representing the West Desolate's Royal Family looked at the four people around her and said, "Everyone, let's go."

"Okay!"

The five peak-level Rulers spread out, with three Saints following each of them. The Rulers each occupied a corner and if there was a line that connected them right now, it would form a pentagon.

Hum –

Hum –

The five peak-level Rulers raised their hands at the same time and placed them between their eyebrows. When their fingertips touched their skin, it instantly turned red, like viscous blood plasma.

At the same time, a strange, gloomy, cold, violent, destructive, solemn and majestic aura burst out from their bodies.

The space was distorting. Deep, rough lines and shadows emerged in the surrounding space.

At first, they were thin and weak, but as time passed, they gradually became more distinct. Gradually, the outline of five phantom huge stone statues could be seen.

They were of different shapes and sizes, but looking at them, these statues seemed to represent the same person.

"Come in!" the middle-aged woman representing the Imperial Palace ordered. The three Saints that followed her disappeared into the phantom statues.

One was in the statue's chest, and two were in the statue's legs.

The next moment, the stone statue's eyes suddenly lit up, as if awakened from a deep sleep. At the same time, Ye Qin, Ye Ziling and the other peak-level Rulers also completed the same action.

The phantoms of the five huge stone statues were resurrected at the same time!

Dong –

Dong –

A low and heavy sound came from the phantom of the stone statues, like a strong beating heart. The sound spread and dispersed throughout the space, causing layers of fluctuations like a stirred water surface.

The five stone phantoms had five ‘hearts’ that were beating at the same time. The fluctuations produced oscillations and collided with each other, making the whole situation even more chaotic.

However, this chaos also felt slightly mysterious.

The chaotic fluctuations produced by the oscillating space between the stone statues and the space rupture above their heads were highly overlapping.

And as time went by, they were becoming more and more synchronized with each other.

Dong –

Dong –

The ‘heartbeats’ became faster and faster, and the chaotic fluctuations became stronger with them, and when it reached a certain limit...

Whoosh –

The five stone statue phantoms, including the people in them, disappeared.

.....

Deep underground, hiding himself in the darkness and wrapping himself in the Sunmoon Force Field, Qin Yu saw everything. His eyes were filled with surprise.

Even though he had already guessed that finding the remains of the Barbarian King was probably related to the Barbarian King’s tomb descending, this incident was still unexpected.

With the help of the power of the five stone statues, the West Desolate’s cultivators managed to break into the tomb...what should he do?

He would try recreating five more ‘flesh altars’, but he did not know how to do it. Even if he did, he did not have the time anyway. By the time he was done, perhaps all the treasures in the Barbarian King’s tomb would have been taken away by others.

Hide yourself and wait for the right moment...great, now someone else used a method that he could not use to enter the tomb. He felt like he had been abandoned.

Hold on, don’t panic!

Qin Yu took a deep breath, suppressing the urge to rush out. He swept his eyes across the space rupture and looked at the current state of the tomb within it.

West Desolate people had successfully entered the tomb, but the process...felt a little too smooth-sailing.

What about the West Barbarians?

Were they really going to watch helplessly as West Desolate cultivators invaded their ancestor's tomb and stole their treasures?

There was something wrong!

For Qin Yu, this was a good sign. Otherwise, he would really have been left outside with no chance to steal the treasure for himself. Furthermore, he was neither on the West Desolate's nor the West Barbarians' side. If both of these sides fought each other, he would be happy to watch as a bystander.

To put it more bluntly, the bigger the conflict between them, the higher the possibility of Qin Yu getting an opportunity. Otherwise, if everything went smoothly, it would be difficult to get his hands on the Barbarian Clan treasure.

In other words, Qin Yu's best option now was to continue waiting...wait for the West Barbarians to respond! Of course, in fact, this was the only thing he could do now anyway.

Under the darkness that shrouded him, Qin Yu was more and more conscious. He completely restrained his aura and even closed both his eyes. He also stopped paying attention to the tomb in the space rupture.

Time passed quickly, and in the blink of an eye, half an hour had elapsed. The wait was boring, and anxiety gradually filled his whole heart. Just when Qin Yu was about to lose his hold, the West Barbarians that he was waiting for finally arrived.

The person leading all of them was extremely old, and one of his eyes was covered by a terrifying scar. He raised his head to look at the space rupture, and cold light flashed in his eye.

He was the Dark Night Tribe Commander!

Behind him, there were nearly a hundred of the strongest West Barbarians, including many tribe leaders and top-level powerhouses from each tribe.

All of them had terrifying auras. As they breathed through their noses and mouths, there was a faint sound of wind and thunder, making the air suddenly feel condensed. It was difficult to breathe, like a mountain was pressing on one's chest!

Deep underground, Qin Yu, who was shrouded in darkness still, felt his heart shrinking. It felt like there were countless tiny sharp needles constantly trying to pierce his flesh and soul.

He felt extremely uncomfortable and uneasy, as if he was going to be discovered in the next moment.

"Chief, it's been more than half an hour since they entered the tomb." The space suddenly squirmed, and a thin figure emerged. He was crawling on the floor, and his body was naked. His flesh was covered with strange scriptures. Looking at him made one feel dizzy and disorientated.



There was actually a West Barbarian hiding here, yet the West Desolate's five peak-level Rulers did not notice at all.

Qin Yu was stunned internally and cold sweat soaked his inner clothes. He was shocked and happy at the same time. Thankfully he was careful just now, otherwise he might really have been exposed!

This also confirmed Qin Yu's thoughts from earlier...the West Barbarians had long ago detected the West Desolate's invasion of their territory!

They deliberately let Ye Qin, Ye Ziling, the Night Demon Sect Master and the others enter the tomb. They even waited for another half an hour before showing up.

This showed that the West Barbarians were confident that the cultivators from the West Desolate would not be able to get their hands on the Barbarian Clan's treasure so easily.

Or, it was simply a plan for them to kill these West Desolate cultivators!

The Dark Night Tribe Commander laughed coldly and said, "Our guests must have been waiting for a very long time, let's not delay this any longer." He reached into his arms and took out a black stone which shattered into powder with a 'ka-cha' sound.

The Barbarian King's tomb that hid within the space rupture suddenly erupted with a rich, black light that fell straight down like an arrow, wrapping the Dark Night Tribe Commander within.

He stepped forward, and as if he was stepping on stone stairs, he ascended towards the sky. The rest of the strong barbarians followed behind him.

"Night Shadow, you stay here and defend this place. When all of us have entered, close the passage," a commanding voice came from a distance. The thin boy who had scriptures all over his body, bowed to the ground and respectfully listened to his orders.

#### **Chapter 1494 – Behaved Correctly**

This was his chance!

Qin Yu had been patiently waiting in the darkness. Over a hundred barbarians had entered the tomb through the passage.

When the last person disappeared into the darkness, his eyes opened and there was a sinister glimmer.

He had to move fast!

Once the passage closed, Qin Yu did not think that he would be able to re-open it.

Boom –

The ground broke apart and he flew out. He looked furious, "Night Shadow, you betrayed the commander. But with me around, you can forget about betraying the Western Han Clan!"

Night Shadow...was stunned!

He was really stunned. He stared as an unfamiliar cultivator emerged and charged at him.

For a moment, his brain lagged.

Was he one of the commander's men? With how cautious the commander was, he could have made some preparations. But I didn't do anything, so why is he saying that I am betraying?!

"Stop! What are you..." Night Shadow's shout abruptly fell short because the unfamiliar barbarian's speed rapidly increased in the air.

A murderous aura surged over and surrounded him, causing his entire body to freeze!

"He wants to kill me..." As soon as he thought this, Night Shadow charged towards the passage. He reacted very quickly but it was too late.

Qin Yu pretended to be a barbarian and took the first step in order to gain critical time. It seemed like just a few seconds, but it was enough for him to do a lot of things.

For example, killing someone!

Bam –

With a heavy sound, Night Shadow's head split open. The horrifying energy continued to surge like a torrent through his body and he lost all chance of surviving.

This trained scout from the Dark Night Tribe had amazing concealment abilities and could even hide from peak Rulers. But his true powers could not be compared to his concealment abilities.

It cost a lot of resources to groom such an outstanding scout. Hence, there was also a price to pay for killing him.

For example, Scripture Backlash!

In the moment that this barbarian died, the scriptures carved on the surface of his skin suddenly came alive like a black poisonous snake. It flew towards Qin Yu and in the moment that they touched, it entered his body.

Qin Yu frowned. Before he could react, glowing purple words appeared on his forehead.

At the same time, he could hear soft breaking sounds.

Crack –

Crack –

Like a dam resisting flood waters, it seemed to reach its limit and was about to burst.

Qin Yu obtained the purple words on his forehead, also known as a Curse Immunity Rune, from bearing curses from the Endless Sea. It was obvious that this rune was reaching its limit from resisting the curses from this barbarian.

If it entered Qin Yu's body, it may or may not be life-threatening but it would definitely be extremely troublesome. Before he entered the tomb, this was something Qin Yu could not bear!

“Stone Pagoda!”

Qin Yu growled. He only wished that Stone Pagoda could surprise him at this critical moment.

But then, there was a vibration from within him. Someone had beaten Stone Pagoda to it.

It was Furnace!

Buzz –

The Great Dao in Qin Yu’s body changed suddenly and released an endless eerie cold and silence.

In the next moment, the purple rune on his forehead glowed even brighter. A faint gold color appeared from the deep purple.

Initially, it was just a faint color. But soon it spread, and within a few seconds, the entire rune changed to a light gold color.

The cracking noise was gone and all that was left was the sound of chewing and swallowing. All the black scriptures that entered his body were being eaten.

It was a Great Dao with curse attributes!

Qin Yu’s face lit up in delight. He realized that taking the risk to kill Ning Xiao back in the capital was the right decision.

Furnace’s transformation improved his Great Dao and helped him through two obstacles!

A Great Dao that could change attributes...this was enough to give many surprises. Along with his ability to change into multiple forms, he would be able to copy any Saint from the West Desolate that had been ‘recognized’ by the capital.

If even his Great Dao was the same, who would be able to tell the difference?

Taking a deep breath, he momentarily suppressed his thoughts. Qin Yu looked at the black pillar and stepped in.

The truth was that the safest method now was to wait a while before entering the imperial tomb.

At least, he should wait until most of the powerful West Barbarians had gone ahead in order to minimize the risk of getting detected and dying a horrible death.

But after killing the barbarian scout and facing the backlash of the black scriptures, Qin Yu was not certain that he would not be detected by other strong cultivators. Hence, he could only quickly enter the imperial tomb and avoid incidents.

The black light seemed like just a light ray. However, only after entering would one realize that it was not that simple. Its texture was viscous like a smooth oil. It felt like there was a heavy pressure.

Taking a step forwards, Qin Yu pushed apart the pressure and went ahead.

Just as he reached the outside of the space rupture and was about to enter, his expression changed as he felt a strong unease.

Stopping, Qin Yu frowned. There were a series of 'cracks' that could be heard from within his body and he shrunk.

He became skinny, and on his flesh, there were numerous strange scriptures.

In a flash he had turned into the barbarian scout that he had just killed!

In this process, the gold curse rune on Qin Yu's forehead appeared and the words on his body became alive.

That's right, alive!

Not only did he look like the barbarian scout, even the curse attribute was the same.

After changing his aura and ensuring that there were no gaps, Qin Yu took a deep breath and stepped in.

Boom –

In the moment that Qin Yu entered the space rupture, a horrifying aura washed over him.

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly understood. It was a way of preventing anyone who wasn't from the Barbarian Clan from entering the imperial tomb.

If he did not realize this and had just stepped in, he would have clashed with the destructive aura that had just washed over him. Qin Yu would have been crushed!

Everything the West Desolate did previously was most likely to avoid this and successfully enter the imperial tomb.

Taking a deep breath, he suppressed the joy and fear that he felt. Qin Yu looked up and saw the imperial tomb.

The end of the passage was about to be reached.

He continued on forwards. The sticky black light shone on the solid and thick stone walls of the imperial tomb.

Hesitating slightly, Qin Yu reached out. In the moment that his fingers touched the stone wall, he felt a strong pull.

He did not resist and allowed the energy to surround him. His entire body passed through the stone wall and he entered the imperial tomb.

Woosh –

Beads of cold sweat could be seen on his forehead.

It was because Qin Yu was now surrounded by the Barbarian Clan.

Numerous sinister eyes were staring right at him!

The commander of the Dark Night Tribe was staring at him coldly, "Night Shadow, what happened?"

Having heard from the Ruler, Qin Yu had learned Barbarian Clan's language and talking was not an issue.

He thought quickly and without hesitating, he fell to the ground as if in shock. His voice trembled, "Co...commander, after you all left, there were some cultivators from the West Desolate that emerged from the ground. I was not their match and could only enter the passage in panic..."

The commander of the Dark Night Tribe sneered, "How dare you lie to me. Kill him!"

"No!"

Qin Yu shouted as his forehead was drenched in sweat. He could sense the murderous intent from the barbarians around him.

It was obvious that if he did not do something, he would really die.

As for fighting back...with just him, he would die even if he exhausted all his skills.

"Good, it seems like you have decided to tell the truth. Then tell me who you are...you actually dare to pretend to be our scout. You don't know...the real secret of our scouts!"

The commander was looking at him oppressively, "This is your last chance. I hope you make a decision that you don't regret."

He was talking too much, and this seemed abnormal.

Qin Yu felt as if he had caught onto something, he quickly glanced to the side. After confirming that he had no chance of escaping...he could only give it a shot!

He closed his eyes and shouted, "Commander, everything that I am saying is real. Because I am your scout, you should know that I am me!"

One second, two seconds, three seconds.

The death he was waiting for did not come, and Qin Yu slowly opened his eyes. He saw the commander frowning.

Qin Yu had bet correctly!

The scouts from the Dark Night Tribe had such incredible concealment ability for two reasons. The first was talent, while the second one was the scriptures given to them by the tribe.

Not only were the scriptures able to give them a strong concealing ability, they were also crucial in confirming their identity...or more accurately, these scriptures would ensure that scouts remained loyal to the commander and not do anything to betray them.

Because the scriptures carved onto their bodies were like a lamp in the darkness to commanders and it was not possible to hide.

With the same logic, no one would be able to impersonate the scouts after they died.

Because although the appearance of the scriptures could be faked, the charm and aura was impossible to replicate. There was also the curse from the tribe that would be impossible to mimic.

But this was the part the commander could not understand. He had clearly sensed the death of the scout earlier on.

Unless, he had sensed wrongly...or maybe, it was this tomb that disrupted his connection with the outside world.

It would have not been possible at other places, but here was the tomb of the last Barbarian King. It had a suppressing force over all barbarians. It could somewhat explain the situation.

He had chosen correctly!

Qin Yu felt emotional. It felt as if he had been standing at death's door. However, he did not show any of these emotions. He knew that the chopper was still above his head and could fall at any moment.

"Get up." The commander of the Dark Night Tribe said slowly and the murderous intent from the other barbarians disappeared.

Qin Yu struggled to stand and at this moment, the commander spoke once more, "Since you are here, pass me back the thing I handed you."

Stunned, Qin Yu raised his head, his face full of puzzlement, "Commander, what did you say?"

The commander looked at him but did not answer, "Destroy the passage!"

The barbarians seemed to hesitate, but eventually, they obeyed him. They shouted and a few of them started hammering the walls of the tomb.

A strong force caused them to fly into the air and blood spurted out of their noses and mouths. But their actions had caused the black pillars to shatter.

At this moment, the tomb's connection with the outside world was broken. Unless someone was able to get the inheritance and reopen the passage.

"Stay here and rest, the rest shall follow me." The commander turned to instruct, "Night Shadow, go and find the way."

"Yes Commander!"

This was when Qin Yu had truly passed.

The most dangerous part was the final questioning. If he had hesitated in the slightest, he would have been killed without hesitation.

But Qin Yu knew that entering the tomb was to find the chance to become a Half-King.

But at a time like this, any strong cultivator from the Barbarian Clan would utilize all available power and not leave any outside.

So he had behaved correctly and successfully survived.

## **Chapter 1495 – Eye**

The imperial tomb was like a palace complex on a grand scale. Although the construction style looked rough, it was majestic in its own unique way. But the most amazing thing about these palaces was that they did not have any roofs.

If one lifted one's head to look up, only pitch blackness could be seen. It was like an endless night that could swallow and drown everything.

Qin Yu was now staring at the darkness above him, his brows slightly furrowed.

When he looked at this darkness, he understood why Li Zhouyi had gone to great lengths to find the 'Darkness Ruler' as his last hope to gain power.

At first glance, this night sky seemed rather normal, but its aura seemed to be connected to the entire imperial tomb. It could even be said that it was the foundation for the existence of this tomb.

This was because the palace complex in the imperial tomb was not really without a roof, but the roof was integrated into the darkness...in other words, the palace complex was part of this night sky.

Qin Yu had already received some reminders from Her Excellency and was not surprised by this. What he really cared about was that this darkness did not seem as simple as it appeared to be on the surface. There seemed to be something else that was hidden in it.

He could not really sense what it was.

After thinking about it, the Darkness Crown appeared on his head, and the Eye of Eternal Night that was in the center flashed.

"Furnace!" Qin Yu said with a low voice, and the attributes of his Great Dao changed instantly. Absolute darkness gushed out from Qin Yu's body, wrapping him within so that he had become a part of it.

At this moment...he was the Darkness Ruler!

No, in terms of the power that he could mobilize, he was even stronger than the Darkness Ruler.

The darkness that covered the entire imperial tomb suddenly became clear at this moment.

Tiny spots of light emerged in the depths of the darkness, shining like stars.

Behind the darkness, there were an endless amount of stars. If you saw it for yourself, you would have found it unbelievable!

What were these stars? Why would they be hiding in the darkness? It was not like they could be naturally shy and embarrassed to show themselves.

Qin Yu frowned, staring at the stars and trying to find out their hidden secrets.

As he continued to stare, he was suddenly in a trance. In the endless sea of stars, he found a single eye.

Whoosh –

Cold sweat broke out instantly, densely covering his forehead. His face turned pale and fear started to fill his heart.

This single eye...

Stop thinking about it!

He could not think about it, otherwise he would be noticed!

Qin Yu did not know who this eye belonged to, but he could feel its extremely dangerous aura. If his identity was exposed to the owner of this eye, he would end up in a terrifying situation.

Taking a deep breath and suppressing the fear in his heart, he managed to regain his composure after a while.

Whoosh –

With a flash, Qin Yu quickly left the place.

As he moved quickly, the thoughts turned in his mind at great speed. This place was the Tomb of the Barbarian King, so the eye that was hiding in the endless sea of stars must have something to do with this place.

In other words, it must be related to that infinitely powerful Ancient Barbarian King's existence. Or, to make a bolder guess, it was that Barbarian King's eye!

The tide of fear that washed over him became even more turbulent. Could it be that the Barbarian King had not died yet?

The reality was indeed even more exciting and bizarre. Qin Yu never imagined that other than the West Desolate and the West Barbarians, if he wanted to get his hands on the Barbarian Clan Treasure to complete Her Excellency's assignment, he would have to face an even greater and even more terrifying enemy.

Even though he did not have much understanding about this Barbarian King who had been 'dead' for many years, he could infer that this person was at least in the Half-King realm, because he had tried to enter the King realm back in the old days.

If such an existence really had not died, then everyone who broke into his tomb trying to steal his treasures had stepped into the gates of hell, with virtually no chance of escaping alive at all!

Naturally, this included Qin Yu.

Was he anxious?

Bullshit, of course he was anxious, anyone else would be if they knew this.

However, panicking in such a situation was not helpful at all. It would only make him die faster. Therefore, even though Qin Yu was anxious, he kept telling himself not to panic. It really was a contradictory and weird situation.

Stay calm, I have to stay calm.

The most important point was if this Barbarian King was really still alive, then he would not stay silent if someone started to dig up his grave.

Yes, this must be the case!

Thinking of this, Qin Yu's heart calmed down a little and was finally able to take a breath.



According to his speculation, the Barbarian King was indeed alive, but since he had remained silent so far, it showed that it was probably difficult for him to take action. At least until now, he had not made his move.

There could be many reasons for this, but no matter which one it was, it showed that the Barbarian King could not act recklessly because there were many constraints.

Qin Yu's eyes shone and he felt that he had to change the way he thought.

Before, what he thought about was how to provoke a conflict between the West Desolate and the West Barbarians. After all, he was not close to both parties.

If both parties fought with each other to the death, it would be the best situation for Qin Yu as all he would need to do was reap the benefits.

Now...he could not do that anymore.

The biggest enemy now was that eye that was hiding in the darkness behind the endless amount of stars, the owner of this imperial tomb. He had to find a way to make the West Desolate and the West Barbarians realize this as soon as possible.

Otherwise, if they fought with each other, who was going to deal with the final boss?

The problem was, how was he going to go about it?

Qin Yu stopped in his tracks. He had a vague idea, but he still needed to test it.

First, he needed to verify if his idea was feasible. Secondly, it was just Qin Yu's speculation...what if this was all just him overthinking?

He needed to prepare for both outcomes.

Taking a deep breath, Qin Yu flicked his fingers and a drop of blood flew out. This drop of blood contained a powerful aura and his vigorous vitality.

With the naked eye, his blood looked the same. However, Qin Yu felt that it had changed...just that he had not noticed it.

Frowning and carefully observing it for a while, he still did not get any insights. Qin Yu thought for a few moments, before he raised his hand and tapped his forehead lightly to activate the connection with his Divine Nation.

Back then, since he had established the strong Ancient Barbarian Nation, he naturally would have interacted with a Divine Nation. From this aspect, Qin Yu might be able to get some insights.

It turned out that doing this was effective!

Just when Qin Yu activated his connection with the Divine Nation, he could see that his blood had some obvious changes.

Different from what his naked eye could see, the 'Divine Nation senses' could reveal that the drop of blood seemed to have completely lost its vitality.

The reason for this was because of the extraction power that enveloped the entire imperial tomb which stole vitality from living beings.

This extraction power came from the darkness above their heads which covered the entire imperial tomb. To be more precise, it was the stars that were responsible for this.

Qin Yu did not know the final destination of where his vitality went, but it was enough for him to make an accurate judgment – there was something wrong with that eye that hid in the darkness, and it was the one that was stealing everyone’s vitality!

Peak-level Rulers meant that they were on the verge of entering the King realm, and their senses were naturally amazing. Even without the Divine Nation, they would be able to detect that something was wrong.

Then...let’s take action!

In fact, Qin Yu’s plan was very simple. His current identity was Night Shadow, a scout of the Dark Night Tribe, and he was indeed a very outstanding scout. At least when it came to hiding his aura, no one else in this imperial tomb was better than him.

Therefore, it was not difficult to find the West Desolate cultivators that had also invaded this tomb.

It was a very simple thing to scatter some ‘tentacles’ from both parties so that they would collide with each other.

However, the West Desolate and the West Barbarians were like fire and water. The blood feud between them has lasted for generations and the moment they met each other, their eyes reddened with hatred, much less in this place, the Barbarian King’s tomb.

The West Desolate cultivators thought that they had been discovered!

Whereas, the West Barbarians thought that these bastards were invading their ancestor’s grave...there was not much to say. The moment they met, they fought each other to the death.

It was violent and intense. Both sides suffered from heavy casualties and after seeing that they could not completely defeat each other, they could only retreat strategically to get help from larger troops.

The dozen or so cultivators from both parties quickly retreated with hateful glares.

Qin Yu’s figure appeared somewhere not far from the battlefield. He had done everything he could, he just hoped that they were not a bunch of idiots.

Whoosh –

With a flash, he disappeared.

Half an hour later, Qin Yu returned to where the West Barbarians were and bowed, “Commander, I have found where the West Desolate cultivators are!”

It was the truth, and when the scriptures on the surface of his body started to glow, the Dark Night Tribe Commander could directly sense where he had been.

Honestly, this was the best decision!

The Dark Night Tribe Commander glanced at him and said, "Get up."

Qin Yu respectfully got up, glanced around, and could not help frowning secretly...there was a problem! The West Barbarians who were fighting against the West Desolate cultivators should have returned to report the situation already.

Yet, the West Barbarians seemed very calm...could it be that they did not notice the problems in their body at all?

If that was the case, then that would be troublesome. Qin Yu could not possibly directly explain the matter and say that he saw an eye!

"Night Shadow, continue to monitor the West Desolate cultivators, do not let them know that you are there. If there is any activity, report it back to us."

Qin Yu received the order and turned to leave, his eyes flashing slightly.

This was good. Since there was no clear answer from the West Barbarian side for the time being, he could go take a look at the West Desolate side.

He might gain some insights!

.....

The West Desolate cultivators that broke into the imperial tomb a step ahead did not look very good. The reason was because they seemed to realize that they had underestimated the dangers in the imperial tomb.

The stone statues that could resurrect were bringing them a lot of trouble. Even though there were five peak-level Rulers to prevent anyone from getting injured, the speed of their progress slowed down significantly. They were now much slower than what they had originally planned.

And at the same time, there was the West Barbarians' sudden ambush, which made them feel uneasy.

Sure enough, the West Barbarians had already made the necessary preparations for the descent of the imperial tomb.

The fact that they successfully entered the tomb without much trouble was probably part of the West Barbarians' plan too. If that really was the case, then they must be even more cautious with their upcoming plans.

The five peak-level Rulers ordered all teams to maintain a high level of vigilance, and they arranged for Saints to split up and patrol the surrounding area to ensure that they would not be ambushed when they were resting and recovering.

In the quiet hall, on the top of a giant stone statue, a West Desolate Saint quietly laid down on his stomach. His heartbeat had almost come to a stop, and he completely sealed his aura.

Only his eyes, which were cold and silent, stared at the corners of the hall. He was ordered to stay here to look over them, and if something went wrong, he could immediately send a signal.

Suddenly, this Saint frowned as if he detected something, but when he used his divine sense, he found nothing.

Was it a delusion?

He hesitated, unsure whether he should send out a signal or not. Then, his eyes suddenly widened. The next moment, his pupils froze and then returned to darkness.

A black shadow appeared behind him and glowed slightly. Then, a figure walked out of it. Looking at the appearance, it looked like that West Desolate Saint who had just died.

Looking down, he waved his sleeves, and dark energy quietly flowed out, wrapping the corpse inside and crushing it into powder.

Hu –

He blew lightly, and all traces of that Saint were gone!

Qin Yu glanced around at the surroundings while patiently crouching on top of the stone statue, maintaining the same posture as that unlucky Saint just now and quietly waiting for the shift rotation.

Half an hour later, he could hear the sound of footsteps. Qin Yu flew down the stone statue. Frowning, he said, “Be careful, do not make any noise.”

After speaking, he quickly left without waiting for the next guard to speak. Coincidentally, Qin Yu happened to see this scene when he entered the place where the West Desolate cultivators were recovering.

“Five Rulers, we’ve taken care of the Saint that died. The remaining wounded have also been treated. Fortunately, their injuries were not too serious...” Having said this, the person who came to report also continued hesitantly, “However, something seems to be wrong with their condition...”

This person obviously had more to say, but the Royal Family’s peak-level Ruler held up her arm and interrupted him, “Alright, I understand. You may go and take a rest first.”

Her eyes looked straight at him with a fierce expression.

“...Yes, Your Excellency,” the Saint bowed his head and left.

### **Chapter 1496 – The Woman Who Picks Peaches**

The five peak-level Rulers made a decision after a brief discussion, leaving two Saints to take care of the wounded while the rest continued to explore the Tomb of the Barbarian King.

Everyone knew that it was an extremely dangerous move to leave the shelter of the five peak-level Rulers after the West Barbarian tribes had also entered the place. If they were caught by the West Barbarians, there would only be death.

However, regardless of whether it was the injured or the two Saints, when facing the five peak-level Rulers, they had no say in the plan. They could only accept whatever was decided.

As the team began to move, with Qin Yu a part of them, he tried to keep a low profile for fear of someone noticing his true identity.

After all, one's cultivation level and aura could be copied, but usual behavior and habits were not something he could imitate.

The good news was that these West Desolate cultivators came from all walks of life and were not familiar with each other. Coupled with Qin Yu's intention to keep a low profile, everything went smoothly for a while.

The reason why he continued to stay was to confirm whether or not the West Desolate and the West Barbarians had already noticed what he had discovered.

Just now, that Saint's report had been interrupted, which was indeed out of the ordinary.

Qin Yu saw what happened, but it was not enough. This was a life and death matter, and he had to double confirm it.

Because the previous journey had already been traversed by the West Desolate cultivators, Qin Yu did not encounter too much danger. Now that he was traveling with these 'pioneers', he could feel how terrifying this Barbarian King's tomb was.

The most terrifying things were the stone statues that were everywhere. They were resurrected the moment they felt the breath of life. Even though they looked rough and had a strong barbarian style in appearance, the speed and power they possessed were shocking.

It seemed to be because they had absorbed some kind of power after being soaked in the tomb's energy over the long years. The stone statues were indestructible, and terrifying power burst out with every small gesture.

Qin Yu saw with his own eyes how a Saint from the West Desolate flew out with a punch from a resurrected stone statue, and blood spurted out from his nose and mouth. If it was not for the intervention of the peak-level Ruler who instantly shattered the stone statue, this Saint would have been killed on the spot.

The most bizarre and terrifying thing was that the shattered stone statues were not destroyed, but could instantly restore themselves back to their original location...it was as if they fell into a deep sleep once again, silently accumulating strength and power, waiting for their next awakening.

Seeing that the West Desolate cultivators were not surprised by this scene, Qin Yu knew that this was something they had encountered before. It was likely that they had tried, but there was no way to completely destroy these stone statues in the tomb.

Even a peak-level Ruler was unable to do it...as soon as he thought of this, Qin Yu's gaze towards the stone statues was filled with awe.

Vaguely, he felt that these stone statues, which had terrifying power and could not be completely destroyed, were not so simple.

His mind was blurry, and some thoughts flashed through his head, but he still could not really grasp the most important part. Qin Yu frowned, and just when he was in deep thought, he felt someone approaching.

He raised his head and looked to his side. He was slightly startled, but his face remained calm.

Blood Flag's eyes were very cold, like two arrows piercing through Qin Yu's chest.

"Do you need something?"

Because Qin Yu was not sure how to react, he could only try to be brief. Since Blood Flag was right in front of him now, he could no longer remain silent, otherwise it would be very suspicious.

However, brief words often represented a tough attitude. At this moment, Qin Yu was keenly aware that there were many eyes looking at him now, slightly surprised.

They did not expect Qin Yu to treat Blood Flag with this attitude.

He had made a slip-up!

Qin Yu thought to himself, 'this is not good', but he kept his composure. He knew very well that he could not panic now. If someone found that he was panicking, he would be exposed.

"This is your decision?" Blood Flag said slowly.

To be honest, Qin Yu was completely unaware of what was going on, but he still had to act like he was calm and knew this whole situation.

It was quite a psychological test and also required top-class acting skills to be able to do this.

The good thing was that Qin Yu was not lacking in both areas, so he paused for a while before nodding his head.

He just used one action to give his reply. As the saying went, the more you do, the more mistakes you might make, and the less you do, the fewer mistakes you might make.

"Very good!" Blood Flag sneered and turned to leave.

At this moment, Qin Yu could feel the surprise and admiration in the eyes that were looking at him.

Hmm, no, why does someone's expression look so heated...

Quietly, Qin Yu swept his gaze over and was almost blinded by the fiery eyes of the other party. Fortunately, it was a woman. If it was a man, Qin Yu could not guarantee that he could have maintained his act.

The five peak-level Rulers never looked his way, and they obviously did not wish to waste their time and energy because of a small conflict between two brats.

When this wave of statue attacks was over, they announced that they would take a break here, and everyone dispersed.

Qin Yu walked to a corner, and before he could think about anything, his face changed slightly.

That woman who was looking at him just now walked over!

She went up to Qin Yu, her eyes burning brightly. "It seems that you still think of me..." Her words were extremely gentle and sweet.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes, nodded, and said nothing.

The rules were the same; if he could stay silent, then he would be silent. If he spoke too much, he would get stared at by these small eyes. It made him feel itchy inside!

The woman glared at him and paused slightly, "Xu Anyu, do you have to be so petty? Although I was a bit mean to you, could it be...hmp, come with me!"

She turned and walked away.

This area had already been cleared out, so it was temporarily safe. As long as they were not far from the team, it would be fine.

However, though they were not very far away, it was far enough for them to not be heard or seen.

Maybe it was the tomb, but as long as there was more than a hundred meters between two people, movements were hard to detect.

He could use his Divine Nation's power to detect some movement, but not all. Even if this was the case, it was enough to be helpful to him. In this tomb, he was far more 'sensitive' than others.

This was why he was able to find a group of West Desolate cultivators so easily in this big imperial tomb. It was also the reason why he was so able to assassinate Xu Anyu so easily earlier on, without giving him any time to react at all.

Should he follow her...

Qin Yu only hesitated for a second before deciding to follow her. It was not because this woman was quite beautiful, but because the eyes that were looking at him told him that there would be trouble if he did not.

When the eyes behind him that were looking at him were blocked, Qin Yu stopped.

The woman who was leading the way turned around and rushed over. Qin Yu withdrew the punch that he was about to give.

In the next moment, she hugged him, and he could smell her warm fragrance and her smooth and soft touch. In short, it felt very good.

"Damn you, I knew you would give that thing to others. Even though Blood Flag is powerful, as long as you are with me, you don't have to be afraid of him at all!"

The woman twisted her body as she spoke.

This gave Qin Yu a strange feeling. All the Saints that he had met before kept a dignified appearance; when would they ever be so loosely behaved?

Did Saints just act very dignified in public and were actually like this in private, or was this woman an exception? Cough, no matter how he thought about this, the former seemed more possible.

Stop, there's no time to let your thoughts run wild now!

Qin Yu coughed lightly, put both his hands on her shoulders, and softly pushed her away, "That's enough, this is not the right place to do this."

It would not be good if he was too harsh about it, but it was even worse to be hugged. He felt burdened.

The woman huffed and suddenly lowered her hand. Qin Yu took a step back, narrowly avoiding the peach-picking hand.

Sss –

This time, he was really taken aback!

Were Saints so touchy with each other like this in private?

The woman glared at Qin Yu, gritted her teeth, and said, "What's with you? When you were in my room last time, you were not like this."

Qin Yu lowered his head and did not speak. Firstly, it was because he did not know what to say. Secondly, he was afraid that if he did say something, he would get more inappropriate details that he did not want to know.

"Hmph! Just wait and see how I will bite you next time..." the woman said fiercely, but her eyes became watery and she subconsciously licked her red lips.

Qin Yu was stunned!

Speaking of, how did it feel to experience shocking things time after time? Whatever it was, Qin Yu felt sour inside, thinking that the noble circle of people was probably very chaotic.

"Where's that thing?"

The coldness hit Qin Yu's heart instantly. He thought he had managed to escape that situation just now. He coughed lightly, "It's not the right time..."

As for when the right time was, no one knew.

The woman glanced at him, "You are so cautious that you can't even trust me...fine, just wait, I will bring you to see Her Excellency."

After she finished speaking, she turned around and left. Her slender waist and big buttocks twisted from side to side in front of him, making her look very charming.

Qin Yu suddenly felt that it would be better for him to leave as soon as possible. If he continued staying here, he was afraid that there would be a big problem.

But what the woman said just now seemed to have another meaning. Qin Yu was just feeling frustrated over not being able to get a confirmation about that incident, which made him a little unwilling to leave now.



After hesitating again and again, Qin Yu gritted his teeth and returned to the team, where he received a few contemptuous eyes. At first, he did not respond. He walked for a few steps before coming to a realization, which made his heart tremble.

Did the Saints in the West Desolate have nothing better to do? What dirty thoughts were they having in those brains of theirs?!

This body, this aura, this gaze...cough, even if this body isn't mine, my aura and gaze should be enough for you to know what kind of an upright man I am!

It was such a short time that they went away for! Even if he spent ten times longer with her, or even a hundred times, he still would not be tempted!

Qin Yu laughed coldly, but it was not like he had the time to think about such things now. However, this matter was related to a man's dignity, and he found it unbearable to leave it like this.

When the team had almost finished recovering, that woman came over again and said, "Let's go, Her Excellency wants me to bring you to her."

She was quite efficient!

Qin Yu, of course, had no objection. He nodded, got up, and followed her. He wanted to ask a few questions, but when he opened his mouth, he realized that he did not even know this woman's name.

Uh...this seems a bit too much...maybe I shouldn't ask...

Qin Yu shut his mouth and followed her through a corridor and entered a large hall. In this process, he could clearly see the envious looks coming from behind him.

Sure enough, the source of malice was jealousy!

Huh? It's her!

Qin Yu really did not expect that the one who would be in this large hall was the Royal Family's peak-level Ruler. Even though he was surprised, he did not let it show on his face. He quickly stepped forward and bowed to greet her, "Xu Anyu greets Your Excellency!"

He had to be thankful to that woman who had almost succeeded in picking his peaches...otherwise, Qin Yu would not even have known about his 'own' name.

"Get up," the Royal Family's peak-level Ruler said calmly. "Don't worry, as long as you are loyal to me, I will keep you safe."

### **Chapter 1497 – Barbarian King**

Qin Yu's version of 'Xu Anyu' respectfully said yes.

He had already seen the powerful figure that was backing this woman, and had also received their promise of protection.

It was obvious that the next thing he had to do was to offer the treasure to her to show his loyalty.

This was something the peak-level Ruler from the Royal Family had mentioned before.

The problem was that Qin Yu did not really know what they were talking about.

Therefore, he could not progress as per usual. He had to ask questions to get the answers that he needed.

“Your Excellency!” Qin Yu suddenly said, “Anyu wants to know the real situation of the Barbarian King’s tomb. I hope you can tell me the truth.”

That woman who was standing beside the Royal Family’s peak-level Ruler looked slightly anxious, but she glared fiercely at him, about to say something. However, before she could speak, she was interrupted by the Ruler, who waved her hand. With an indifferent expression, she asked, “What do you want to know?”

Qin Yu was apprehensive. He knew very well that he was playing with fire, but since he had already asked, he could only keep on going.

“Your Excellency, Anyu would like to know...whether the situation in the Barbarian King’s tomb is really as simple as you said.”

The hall fell silent.

The Royal Family’s peak-level Ruler frowned slightly before plastering on a calm expression again. “You are a smart person, it seems like you’ve noticed something. You’re right, the tomb holds even more secrets. This is also the most critical part of the entire plan.”

She turned and looked into the depths of the hall, where there was a stone statue. Even though it was completely submerged in darkness, it still gave people a faint feeling of oppression.

“In this Tomb of the Barbarian King, there is a hidden treasure which can help a cultivator at the peak of the Ruler realm cross into the Half-King Realm...”

The Royal Family’s peak-level Ruler glanced at Qin Yu, “With the strength of your Xu Family, I’m sure you have known about this since a long time ago. But in actual fact, the Half-King realm is not that easy to achieve. Treasures...no matter how powerful, they are just objects; how can they help to complete the key transformation from a Ruler to a Half-King?”

In his chest, his heartbeat suddenly accelerated. Qin Yu’s eyes widened, feeling as if he had grasped something.

“In order to become a Half-King, other than this treasure, a catalytic intermediary is also needed. Since dead objects can’t be used, of course a living object is required.” She looked at the stone statue wrapped in darkness, and the corners of her mouth twitched slightly, revealing a bit of mockery. “The ancient Barbarian Kings were once rulers of the world, yet now, they are like drowning dogs, being chased everywhere and having to hide. It is such a shameful thing.”

So, this was what the truth was!

Qin Yu laughed bitterly to himself. He had once again underestimated the West Desolate and the West Barbarians’ power. Since they were coveting the Tomb of the Barbarian King, how could they not be fully prepared?

They had long since known that the Barbarian King in the tomb had not died yet...no, more accurately, he had not completely died, but his strength had been greatly reduced, becoming what the Royal Family's peak-level Ruler referred to as a 'drowning dog'.

Whatever the West Desolate knew, the West Barbarians who lived here had no reason not to know. It was no wonder both sides were so calm. It turned out that all of them had a card up their sleeves.

This also meant that everything Qin Yu had done so far was useless, because he never had a complete grasp of the situation.

But everything has to be seen from two sides. Even though he felt slightly embarrassed, at least he managed to get confirmation and clarity on this matter, which made him feel like a big stone had been lifted from his heart.

"Xu Anyu, have you had enough? Our lady has already given you an explanation, so hurry up and give us that thing!" the woman beside the peak-level Ruler shouted coquettishly, turning her back to the Ruler and giving Qin Yu looks.

From the way they acted, they seemed rather sincere.

Qin Yu coughed lightly, cupped his hands and said, "Please wait a moment, Anyu will immediately go and fetch it for you..." As he spoke, embarrassment appeared on his face. "As you know, it is not safe in the tomb; to ensure my safety, I have to be careful."

The Royal Family's peak-level Ruler frowned, feeling like something was wrong, but the person in front of him was indeed Xu Anyu. Since it was him, he would not dare to lie to her.

To her, it was very simple logic.

Therefore, with only a slight hesitation, the peak-level Ruler suppressed her thoughts and waved her hand, "Go."

Qin Yu turned around and left, and he breathed a sigh of relief when he was far away from that hall.

After activating a connection with his Divine Nation to ensure that he was not being followed, he did not stay any longer and went quickly in the opposite direction of where the West Desolate cultivators were.

Since he found the answer that he was looking for, naturally, he could no longer stay there. He was not very fond of teetering on the edge of a rope.

With a thought Qin Yu returned to his original appearance, and just like this, Xu Anyu ceased to exist and the scout of the Dark Night Tribe disappeared forever.

Since both the West Desolate and the West Barbarians knew that the Barbarian King was not dead yet, then what he needed to do now was to hide and wait for the right moment quietly.

It was very simple logic. Qin Yu could not afford to provoke any of these three parties, so he decided to let them fight against each other first.

As for the issue of his identity in the future...if he really needed to disguise himself as someone else, he could find it at the last minute. It would not be difficult.

However, accidents often happened when people let their guard down. Qin Yu, who was pondering about where to hide, suddenly squinted his eyes, as if noticing something.

The next moment...

Hum –

A deafening sound exploded in his ears, causing him to blank out. A sense of panic surged out from the bottom of his heart, which made him regain consciousness instantly.

The whole process only lasted for a second, but Qin Yu's face was extremely gloomy.

He had been 'caught'!

"Little brat, I've finally found you," a calm and old-sounding voice rang in his head.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and said, "Your Excellency, who are you?"

The old voice sounded again, "Since you've already managed to guess who I am, why do you pretend not to know?"

Cold sweat slid down Qin Yu's forehead and onto his cheeks. Qin Yu felt like he was trapped in an ice cave for an eternity.

His heart had trouble beating, and the blood in his body seemed to freeze. It was him...the Barbarian King!

Not long ago, the West Desolate Royal Family's peak-level Ruler was still mocking the Barbarian King as a 'drowning dog', but at this moment, Qin Yu realized that even 'drowning dogs' could be really strong.

Perhaps in the Rulers' eyes, the Barbarian King was rather weak now, and as long as he showed himself he would be suppressed. However, to Qin Yu, this was definitely not the case. He sensed very clearly that if the Barbarian King wanted to kill him, it would be a very simple thing to achieve.

It was not intuition, just that Qin Yu was wrapped up by an invisible aura at this moment. It was extremely soft to the touch, but if necessary, it could also turn into an indestructible terrifying fang in an instant, stabbing Qin Yu's body hundreds of times until he turned into a piece of worn-out sackcloth!

"Little brat, you are a smart person, so it's best if you could keep this intelligence going." The Barbarian King's voice was calm, revealing his strong confidence that everything was in his control.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and bowed respectfully, "Greetings, Your Highness..."

He was interrupted before he could finish speaking, "I am the king of the barbarians, and I have nothing to do with your kind. Your way of trying to stall for time is actually very lame and embarrassing."

Qin Yu groaned internally and his face instantly paled.

"I'm giving you a small lesson so you can be more aware and avoid doing any more stupid things in the future."

Hu –

Qin Yu gasped heavily like a drowning man that had been rescued.

“Now, follow my instructions and go forward into the right passage.”

Qin Yu clenched his fists tightly in his sleeves. Countless thoughts ran through his mind, but he chose to suppress them for now...he was not confident that he could protect himself if the Barbarian King wanted to kill him.

Of course, the most important thing now was that the Barbarian King had not yet expressed any intentions of killing him.

At least, not yet. If he continued to hold on, perhaps he could find a chance to escape.

Stepping forward, a fork in the road soon appeared. Qin Yu glanced at it, took a deep breath, and walked into the right passage.

It was pitch black inside, like an endless abyss that could swallow everything.

The sound of his footsteps became increasingly distant, becoming less and less audible, and his whole aura completely disappeared.

.....

The deep darkness that was as thick as ink poured into his seven orifices, sealing all communication he had with the outside world.

Qin Yu did not know where was going, but the soft and terrifying aura that wrapped around him was still there.

So, he could only move forward in silence.

During this process, the Barbarian King did not speak again. However, Qin Yu knew that the king was monitoring him from beginning to end.

As time went by, he could feel that the Barbarian King became increasingly passionate, like a long-starved beast that saw its delicious prey. He could vaguely hear the other party's repressed, deep, and extremely greedy panting.

Where did it all go wrong? Why did he become the prey chosen by the Barbarian King? Qin Yu could not figure this out. After all, no matter the destructive power or the degree of threat, he was far from being on par with the West Desolate and the West Barbarians.

The Barbarian King could directly kill him; why was he taking his time to torture him? He must have his reasons for doing this!

Qin Yu's mind was not strong enough to think calmly in such a situation. However, this was the only way he could prevent himself from falling into panic completely.

Bathed in darkness, the future uncertain, that greedy and fiery gaze...anyone else in this situation would panic, do not even bother refuting this.

Suddenly, there was a low voice in the darkness. It rumbled, like a heavy object that was rolling on the ground.

Qin Yu could even feel the ground trembling, and his face changed slightly.

“Little brat, countless years have passed, and you have been my only visitor. Come in.” It was an invitation, but it was clear that Qin Yu was not in a position to refuse.

He could not hide at all...taking a deep breath, he moved forward.

One step.

Two steps.

Three steps.

As he took his fourth step, the boundless darkness in front of him receded like a tide.

The light fell into his eyes. It was not very bright, but it still felt piercing, making his eyes reddish and slightly blurred.

He blinked twice forcefully, before he was able to see everything in front of him clearly.

The grand and majestic hall was like a palace where gods lived. The scale was magnificent, and just one glance would make people feel endless awe from the bottom of their hearts.

The huge throne had two black dragons intertwining with each other to form the back of the chair. A figure sat upright and his eyes were shining as they looked at Qin Yu.

Without any reason, Qin Yu knew his identity the moment he saw him...this person was the owner of the imperial tomb.

The Barbarian King!

But the Barbarian King was not the only person in the hall now. On both sides, there were many long tables. On every table, there was a figure sitting there.

No...to be more precise, it was a statue...most of them were half-resurrected statues!

The reason why the word ‘half-resurrected’ was used to describe them was because most of the statue heads were cracked and were falling off, exposing the shriveled flesh below the neck. However, below the chest, it was still grayish white stone.

At this moment, these ‘half-resurrected’ stone statues were staring at Qin Yu, their adam’s apples rolling up and down. He could hear the sounds of swallowing coming from them.

“Your Majesty, is this your prey? Since you’ve brought him here, why don’t I eat him? Maybe I can be fully resurrected!” a barbarian behind a long table roared loudly as he stared at Qin Yu.

The hall burst with laughter. Although they were laughing, their eyes were cold, as if they were saying...‘I would like to eat him too!’

On the black dragon throne, the Barbarian King smiled slightly, “Jiushan, this little brat is not for eating, because he is our only hope for resurrection.”

The hall was suddenly quiet, and those laughing ‘half-resurrected’ stone statues continued to stare at Qin Yu in disbelief.

“What Your Majesty is saying is...”

“That’s right, he is exactly the person I was waiting for!” the Barbarian King spoke loudly, his eyes full of fire as he looked at Qin Yu, like he was staring at the most valuable treasure in the world.

Hong –

Violent aura rose into the sky in an instant, and at this moment, the entire hall seemed to have turned into a sea of raging and turbulent waves.

All the ‘half-resurrected’ stone statues behind the long tables almost went crazy. ‘Ka-cha’ sounds rang out in the air, as cracks started to appear on the surface of their bodies.

Dark red and viscous liquid started flowing out from these cracks like blood.

Too much time had passed, and they had been asleep for so long that they did not even know how long they had waited. Now that their only hope appeared in front of them, none of them could stay calm any longer.

They needed to vent!

The Barbarian King raised his hand and pointed forward. The darkness behind Qin Yu suddenly lit up. A halo appeared, wrapping Qin Yu within, protecting him from the impact of external forces.

“I know all of you are anxious, but you need to control yourselves. We have waited for countless years for this little brat to arrive. If we kill him accidentally because of our excitement, it will be a huge pity.”

The wave of violent aura in the hall slowly subsided, and all the ‘half-resurrected’ stone statues looked at the Barbarian King with fiery eyes.

“Your Majesty!”

“Your Majesty!”

The Barbarian King smiled and waved his hand, “Yes, we don’t have to wait anymore. The time has come to kill everyone and use their flesh and blood to resurrect ourselves.”

Roar –

Roar –

As the stone statues roared in excitement, a gust of wind swept through the hall. Then, the ‘half-resurrected’ statues vanished in a puff of smoke.

**Chapter 1498 – Lantern**

In the blink of an eye, there was only the Barbarian King and Qin Yu left in the hall. The Barbarian King sat on his black dragon throne. With a calm expression, he looked down at Qin Yu calmly but in a condescending manner.

“There is some time left. Little brat, don’t you have questions?”

Qin Yu nodded, “Yes.”

The Barbarian King smirked and he changed his sitting posture, “Go ahead and ask me. I am in a good mood and I will let you know the answers to your questions if I can.”

Qin Yu said, “Can you let me go first? I don’t think you are worried that I will escape within this hall right?”

“A lion will pounce for a rabbit too, and I will not let you off just because you are easy for me to handle. As such, you should just maintain your current position. This will be good for us both.”

Qin Yu frowned but his expression was still calm, “The first question, will I die?”

As though he did not expect Qin Yu to ask this question, the Barbarian King’s eyebrows rose slightly and he replied, “Yes.”

The reply was so clear and direct.

Qin Yu frowned ever deeper, “Then why should I bother asking other questions? Besides, I am just going to die.”

The Barbarian King drummed his fingers on the black dragon throne and said, “You are correct. But I will give you the right to enjoy the last moments of peace if you wish for it.”

He closed his eyes and stopped looking at Qin Yu.

The hall fell silent.

“...I have a question.” Qin Yu said with a dark expression.

The Barbarian King slowly opened his eyes and a look of mockery passed over his face, “Say it.”

Qin Yu said, “As the last Barbarian King of the Ancient Barbarian Nation, why have you been trapped here until now?”

The Barbarian King answered, “You understood it wrongly. It isn’t that I have been trapped in this tomb. Instead, it has saved me and them.”

Qin Yu said, “I don’t understand.”

The Barbarian King explained, “A long time ago, when I was still alive, I tried to go against destiny and force my way into the King realm. If I succeeded, the Barbarian Clan’s rise would have been unstoppable even if all nine superpowers of the Desolate Area gathered together to stop us. However, it was a pity that I failed in the end. A failure would die and this was an unavoidable end.



“Thankfully, in that last battle, I had a feeling that things would go wrong and I created this imperial tomb after sacrificing much fate of the Barbarian Clan. This was how I and the rest of the people here could return to the tomb and achieve longevity.”

These words revealed a lot of information and Qin Yu’s eyes flashed, “This must have been an absolute secret, so how do the West Desolate and the West Barbarians know about it?”

A look of admiration crossed the Barbarian King’s face and he praised, “You truly are a smart little brat to have noticed this...that’s right. This was an absolute secret and even the people here did not know that I built this place while they were still alive. The reason why the people you mentioned know about this secret is that I wanted them to know.”

Qin Yu muttered to himself in a deep voice, “ You are using yourself as bait!”

“That’s right.” The admiration in the Barbarian King’s eyes grew deeper, “Coming back to life is an extremely difficult thing because it goes against all nature and destiny. Even though I prepared the tomb, I only realized how dangerous it was after personally experiencing it. As such, I had no choice but to borrow power from the outside world. The lure of entering the King realm was a bait strong enough for people.”

Qin Yu laughed bitterly to himself. In the end, the West Desolate and the West Barbarians were just chess pieces. He recalled the Ruler from the Imperial Clan of the West Desolate who mocked the Barbarian King for being a drowning dog. This might have just been the picture that the Barbarian King wanted them to have of him.

In fact, they were the real prey, and the imperial tomb was a trap for the prey.

Right at that point, Qin Yu jumped in realization as he figured out why he was the target. He raised his head and stared at the Barbarian King, “Divine Nation?”

The Barbarian King nodded, “So you know of it.” There was a slight hint of surprise in his tone and he could not fully hide his astonishment as he stared at Qin Yu carefully, “Your cultivation is a far cry from the King realm and there is no chance of you even touching it. As such, I am very curious as to how you know about the Divine Nation.”

Qin Yu replied in a low voice, “I am willing to tell you everything I know, but can you let me off?”

The Barbarian King hesitated for a moment before he shook his head, “It is too late. I have already given orders and the preparations will be completed soon. There is no time left to try anything else.”

Qin Yu did not know what the Barbarian King meant by ‘preparations’. However, he could feel that the Barbarian King was burning with excitement even though he maintained a calm exterior...that meant Qin Yu did not have much time left!

He could not beat around the bush anymore.

Sighing, Qin Yu pointed a finger forward. His actions were very slow as though he was afraid that he would unleash an outburst of his full strength if he proceeded any faster.

“Just now, I saw a creature in the darkness when you attacked...will you let me take a closer look at it before I die?”

There was silence in the hall and the Barbarian King's expression darkened slightly. A few moments later, he waved his robe and said, "Never mind, there is nothing wrong with letting you see it." Darkness flowed forward like water and a lantern flew forward. This was an elegant but ancient lantern and the fire within it was flickering calmly, letting off a soft hue of light.

"This is the bait that I have set. Actually, it is a treasure and it can give a thirty percent chance to a person breaking through to the King realm. If the person devours me afterwards, the probability will be raised to seventy percent."

Qin Yu stared at the lantern flying in the darkness...he swore that he was using all his acting skills and self control now to prevent himself from losing his current act. Despite that, his face was currently as stiff as a rock and his heart was beating at a rapid pace.

Qin Yu had seen this lantern before and he could even say that he was the one person in the world who was most familiar with it...

There was a flicker of blueness from the little blue lamp.

That's right. Its real body was only the size of a thumb, but Qin Yu was seeing the enlarged version of the little blue lamp.

Qin Yu had tried to uncover the little blue lamp's secret many times and he never forgot any hints about the little blue lamp's secret. He remembered every detail by heart.

As such, Qin Yu was sure that he did not recall wrongly. The lantern in front of him looked identical to the little blue lamp.

If he wanted to nitpick, this lantern's appearance and structure felt more rigid and it did not feel as carefree as the little blue lamp. However, one thing that was undeniable was that they had a strong link to each other.

The Barbarian King leaned forward slightly and he stared at Qin Yu, "Your heart is beating very fast and you are somewhat stiff...have you seen it before?"

Qin Yu shook his head and slowly said, "No, I just didn't imagine that there would be something like this in this world. A lantern that can reverse life and death has sustained the entire imperial tomb."

The Barbarian King's eyes flashed, "You can feel it?"

Qin Yu laughed bitterly, "Barbarian King, you already know that I have my own Divine Nation. Discovering that should not be that difficult."

"Oh, that is true..." The Barbarian King nodded and leaned back against the black dragon throne. A moment later, he reached forward without warning and clenched his fist. Qin Yu grunted as his body was carried by an invisible force that hung him in midair.

"Barbarian King!"

"You are lying. You recognized this lantern. Little brat, you are really giving me a lot of surprises..." The Barbarian King pulled his hand towards himself and Qin Yu was thrown around the palace, "I don't have much time left and I am not willing to wait. Let me see what you are hiding!"

Qin Yu struggled desperately and his face turned. There was no way out for him and he could only blankly watch as he drew closer to the Barbarian King on the black dragon throne. The Barbarian King's eyes were becoming redder and hotter. There was an undeniable greed to devour Qin Yu in his eyes.

Closer!

Closer!

The Barbarian King suddenly opened his mouth at a surprisingly large angle. His mouth felt like a bottomless pit that had opened to swallow Qin Yu.

He was going to devour Qin Yu!

This was not his plan from the start. However, the Barbarian King changed his mind after he looked at Qin Yu.

It was a little dangerous to devour him alive and the plan might not be perfect. However, the Barbarian King was willing to take this risk after he discovered that Qin Yu was hiding something.

If he could uncover the secret behind this lantern, the Barbarian King believed that he would be opening the door to a new world.

By then, he would not only be revived, he might even reach a realm that no other Barbarian King had achieved before. He would lead the Barbarian Clan in its rise again!

As he was trapped, Qin Yu's face was filled with horror, anger and desperation. His face turned redder and redder but there was a sense of calmness deep within his eyes.

Because this was exactly the outcome that he had been aiming for.

When he saw the lantern, Qin Yu instantly decided that he would take a gamble. That was why he controlled all his emotions and coincidentally acted in a stiff manner that was picked up by the Barbarian King.

Once the Barbarian King decided that he was determined to devour Qin Yu and obtain everything of his, he had carved a risky path that would lead to his own death.

This lantern was in a similar state to the Barbarian King.

Even though he appeared normal, the Barbarian King was like the stone statues in the hall – he was only half-resurrected. Qin Yu determined this when the darkness split apart and the lantern flew forward.

He also knew that the current Barbarian King was in a very weakened state. The reason why he appeared to be very strong was that the lantern behind him was providing him a wealth of resources!

This also meant that Qin Yu would be able to gain ultimate control once he cut off the Barbarian King's link to the lantern...putting it in another manner, if Qin Yu stole the lantern away, he would have the entire tomb under his control.

Buzz –

Right as Qin Yu was about to be devoured by the Barbarian King, his body started to vibrate and the time around him slowed.

Like a pause button had been used on space, it fell into a stagnant state. However, this state only lasted a very short time.

There was a crackling sound beside his ears before everything that stopped started to flow again at a very slow pace.

Blood poured out of Qin Yu's nose and mouth. It was the huge backlash after Time Rules were broken. He knew that he only had one chance to attack and hence, he glared directly at the Barbarian King's eyes and shouted.

In the next moment, Qin Yu's appearance and aura suddenly changed...all of a sudden, there were two Barbarian Kings in the hall!

The bounding force on Qin Yu suddenly loosened and the quiet flame in the hall jumped to life.

It felt like it was also confused about why there were two auras that it recognized.

"Mimicry Divine Way!" The Barbarian King shrieked as surprise filled his eyes. This was quickly replaced by a strong killing intent, "It is no use, I am the king of the Barbarian Clan. Even if you mimic my appearance, you don't know the root of what makes me a barbarian. Look carefully, I am your master, kill him!"

He shouted as flesh on his head split apart and blood flowed out. From the middle of his head, two sharp horns sprouted out with a terrifying aura. The flame in the lantern grew more lively and Qin Yu could feel the grip around him tighten.

However, before Qin Yu could react, the bloodline of the Abyssal Titan seemed to have sensed something and it was activated.

Crackle crack –

Pieces of black scales formed on the surface of Qin Yu's skin at a surprising speed. In the blink of an eye, his body was covered.

Qin Yu's eyes were pitch black now and there was a deep sense of violence and destruction as he glared at the Barbarian King.

"Ancient Barbarian! No way, you are clearly a human, why do you have such a strong Ancient Barbarian aura?" The Barbarian King cried in anger. He glanced at the lantern; the flame in it was clearly leaning towards Qin Yu now.

Whoosh!

A bright light exploded and shrouded the Barbarian King and Qin Yu. The next moment, the world around them changed and they appeared in an endless desert.

The lantern was gone but there was a scorching sun above their heads that burned the sand below their feet. As he stared at the sun, Qin Yu felt like there was something in his body that was breaking apart at that point.

Roar –

There was a loud roar before his body started to stretch and elongate. With sharp cracking sounds, his bones and flesh protested as they morphed into the Abyssal Titan.

Ancient auras rushed out of his body and flooded the area with a barbarian aura.

The Barbarian King's eyes were icy cold and he stepped forward. The sand beneath him rushed away and formed a massive and deep hole in the desert.

Sand dropped to the ground and when Qin Yu took a closer look, there was a giant with a pair of horns towering above him.

Without wasting any time, the two massive creatures started to fight each other under the glare of the sun.

At that point, the entire desert was shaking as millions of grains of sand were whipped around by the terrifying forces.

Fresh blood was spilled as broken scales fell down to reveal cracked flesh. The desert was dyed red from the blood and the fight proceeded in a very chaotic manner. There were no rules and neither side held back. The two creatures were determined to kill each other as they fought.

The battle would only end when one of them fell.

All of a sudden, the two horns on the Barbarian King's head were flung away. There was a deafening sound when the horns hit the ground.

The Barbarian King flipped his body around and threw his head up into the sky and roared. The desert shook like an earthquake had passed through it and the brilliant sun in the sky shone even brighter.

In the next moment, a large pillar of light fell from the sky...however, its target was not the Barbarian King but the Abyssal Titan opposite him.

It was obvious that it had made its decision.

When the Barbarian King witnessed this, his eyes filled with disbelief. It seemed that he never expected that the treasure passed down in the Barbarian Clan, the item worshiped by the barbarians, would abandon the real Barbarian King.

Under the light of the pillar, the Abyssal Titan's injuries healed at lightning speed. Golden streaks started to appear across its scales and it looked like it had put on golden armor...at this moment, it looked like a god!

With the momentum as it stepped forward, the Abyssal Titan threw a punch out. Vicious forces ripped across the sky and smashed against the chest of the Barbarian King.

A loud explosion occurred as the Barbarian King's body was thrown backward and a fountain of blood poured out of him. There was a large wound across his chest and a gaping hole replaced the spot where his heart originally was.

### **Chapter 1499 – The Barbarian Clan Will Never be Enslaved**

Under the scorching sun in the desert, the Barbarian King's massive body split into pieces. The king of the Barbarian Clan, the cultivator at the King realm who wanted to be resurrected, perished.

Although he was killed only because he was in a weakened state, Qin Yu could be regarded as someone who had slain a King.

In all the nine regions of the Desolate Area, who else could have done this? From this angle, Qin Yu was someone who stood at the peak of the world!

Yet, Qin Yu could not be bothered to think about this. He would not even allow his thoughts to stray.

Because the instant when the Barbarian King died, the bloodline of the Abyssal Titan in him went into an outburst. It tried to steal control of Qin Yu's body from him.

The Abyssal Titan stepped forward with its mouth wide open and sucked in a breath!

Kaboom!

In an instant, it felt as if the great rivers of the heavens had overflowed the river bank. A terrifying devouring force crushed the Barbarian King's body apart and the Abyssal Titan sucked everything in!

Qin Yu regained control of his body in the next moment. However, before he could do anything, a wave of consciousness exploded in his mind and drowned away his own consciousness.

.....

There was a majestic mountain that rose from the ground. It was as sharp as a sword that pierced through the layers of clouds above it.

Wrapping around the mountain was a manmade stone stairway. It led the way from the bottom of the mountain to its peak, bypassing the dangers of the natural structure of the mountain.

Numerous tall and sturdy barbarians stood on both sides of the winding stone stairway. Their eyes were glued upwards towards the mountain peak that was cut off halfway.

There was a massive stone wall that stood at the peak of the mountain. There were many carvings on it that had faded away, but their meaning could still be made out. However, there was a stone tablet that was covered by an invisible force and it was impossible to make out what was carved on it.

One could only vaguely make out the words, 'Barbarian Nation', 'sacrifice for the heavens', 'build a nation' and 'heaven rites'...Each one of the numerous figures by the side of the stone tablet were a few feet tall and the figures nearer to the stone tablet were taller.

A Barbarian Clan member clad in gold armor stepped forward. He kneeled towards the stone tablet and chanted some words.

Kaboom!

The sky above him fell into turmoil in an instant as wild winds howled and a downpour followed. Lightning and thunder struck from the heavens.

All of this felt something was being stopped. Either that or this was a method to prove their resistance to something.

The barbarian in gold armor frowned and there was a tiny change in his expression. It felt like he was sustaining the pressure of a mountain on him and his breathing had stopped.

The man stood up and looked at the sky. All of a sudden, he raised a sword and pierced it towards the sky.

A horrifyingly large wound was carved through the sky. Starting from the horizon, it stretched all the way up.

This sword was going to split the sky open!

Shoosh –

The man turned around. Holding the sword in his hand up high, he shouted, “The Barbarian Clan will never be enslaved!”

.....

A large city was currently being built and many tall, burly barbarians held long whips as they forced humans to carry heavy rocks and material.

“Hurry up! Faster!”

“Anyone who slacks off will receive the consequences!”

“Before the month ends, the capital must be finished. All of you will die if we exceed the deadline!”

As the barbarians shouted, they struck their long whips down. Every whip would cause bloodshed as the humans cried in pain.

A young man was hit so badly, he fell to the ground. His body was covered with wounds and the last strike had depleted all his remaining energy.

His body shook uncontrollably as he lay on the ground with blood gushing out of his nose and mouth.

“My son!”

A middle-aged man beside him cried as his eyes turned red. He stomped down angrily and jumped into the sky.

“I will fight all of you!”

The burly barbarian who whipped the young man laughed coldly. His face filled with a menacing killing intent before he pounced at the middle-aged man.

The next moment, a black chain appeared and wrapped around the man. Without warning, it tightened sharply and dug into the blood and flesh of the man. It constricted him so tightly that it tore through him.

In an instant, the ground was covered with blood and flesh. It was a disgusting sight!

Many humans gritted their teeth as they observed the scene. No one else dared to rebel.

They could hear the uproarious laughter of the Barbarian Clan. They mocked, "Retribution, this is your retribution...all humans must die!"

.....

Many humans and barbarians died during the war.

Light from divine ways appeared like falling stars that scattered around the earth with dazzling light.

This light pierced through the bodies of burly barbarians and they shrieked angrily as they fell to the ground.

Blood flowed freely along the cracks in the earth. The individual streaks converged together to form a creek that dyed the earth red.

As many barbarians died, the battle wound down. However, even though they were forced into a corner, they did not surrender but instead started to fight more fiercely and crazily.

Boom!

An explosion boomed through the air light thunder. One barbarian who had a spear pierced through his body dashed into the crowd of humans and self-destructed.

His flesh and bones were turned into murderous weapons by the massive forces and shot out in all directions, dragging the surrounding humans to their deaths with him.

There was finally silence on the battlefield.

All the barbarians there had died and no one had chosen to escape. As the remaining human victors stared at the devastation and the battlefield that was now littered with human corpses, they gave a victory cry that sounded like they were crying.

.....

There was a group of barbarians who were currently fleeing over the vast plains. Eagles flew above their heads and would occasionally give a cry of despair.

Occasionally, some men would fall to the ground as they ran out of breath. They became dead souls that haunted the path of escape.

No one tried to help these men because the barbarians knew that once these men fell, there was no chance of them getting up again.

Their expressions were solemn and their eyes were hollow. They could only follow the lead of the pale sun above their heads and run in the direction of a path that seemed endless.



Despite that, there were still humans that chased after them relentlessly. They hung onto the escaping group of barbarians and were determined to make sure that these barbarians would be the last people who would shed blood.

Bom bom bom –

The ground vibrated and the origin of the sound drew closer and closer. The pursuers were here.

A swarm of horses and warriors suddenly caught up. Wearing black armor, they looked like a wave of darkness even with the sun shining down on them. There was only one outcome – they were going to devour everything.

“Kill!”

With a shout, the black warriors rolled over like a tsunami.

Nonetheless, the escaping barbarians did not stop and they continued to run towards their goal. However, their stronger warriors suddenly halted to face the wave of horses.

They were gathered together and their hollow eyes started to burn with passion again. They no longer desired to kill their enemies – they only wanted to use their lives as a sacrifice for their retreating clan members to have a chance to live.

A few moments later, the battle was over. The warriors only paid a small price and they killed all the barbarians who stepped forward to stop them.

The ground was filled with corpses again!

“Continue forward, no one shall be spared!”

Bom bom bom –

The black warriors continued like a stream of water that flowed towards the escaping barbarians.

### **Chapter 1500 – The New Barbarian King**

The black sea stretched far and wide, with heavy waves crashing down on it. The sky was stormy and pitch black. Occasionally, lightning would flash across the sky.

There was a large ship that went against all odds and braved the waves. Lightning flashed above it and the barbarians on board had sullen faces.

This was the thirteenth squad of the Barbarian Clan and there were more than a hundred thousand men when they started. However, fewer than ten percent of them survived and they were sailing on this black sea now.

None of them could escape from this nightmare. The lightning flashing above their heads was because of the human cultivators chasing them and the roaring stormy black sea was a mouth that was ready to devour them.

“Ah!”

Finally, the large ship that was overlaid with many scars could no longer withstand the bombardment of the waves. Its hull started to tear and crumble apart into pieces.

All the barbarians on the ship sunk together with it. Lightning flashed and reflected the figures of the struggling barbarians but they quickly disappeared like rocks that sunk to the bottom of the sea.

This was not just the beginning of the tragedy nor the end. It was simply a picture frame in the nightmare.

The barbarians who clung onto their last hope of life in the black sea could not see the end of their voyage and they did not know when all of this would end.

Boom!

A clap of thunder boomed through the sky and numerous lightning strikes split the clouds apart before they struck the sea. The bits of the ship still floating in the sea were torn apart by the lightning.

.....

Black smoke wafted out of a ship that was buried by the sand. Half of the ship was already broken and sunken in the ocean.

Sweeping across the sandbed, one could see many similar ships slanted in the sand.

Exhausted barbarians hopped off from the ships and kneeled on the ground. They were fully emotional and they kissed the sand continuously.

Yet, after the celebrations, all that was left was an overwhelming feeling of despair and pain. Barbarians who sailed through the black sea and arrived on these grounds that legend only spoke of were the minority. Most of the barbarians died in the black sea.

After the wails and mourning, the barbarians reorganized their ranks. They selected a new leader to lead the remaining barbarians.

They took all their remaining possessions with them and set off in different directions – this was the bloody memory ingrained in their minds for the great escape. Against the unknown future, the barbarians decided to split up. If any group met an unfortunate end, at least there would be another group who could carry on the bloodline of the Barbarian Clan. They would not die out.

.....

Many terrifying creatures lived in the foreign land. The barbarians bore the pain of their injuries as they worked hard to build the foundation of their tent.

They harbored a deep hatred of the past and they began a new way of living. With the scary black sea as a protective barrier, the barbarians finally had time to breathe.

However, the humans were relentless in pursuing them. They tried many ways to destroy the Barbarian Clan once and for all.

A long time passed before the human cultivators finally succeeded. They hopped over the barriers of time and penetrated the heart of the Barbarian Clan to plant an icy cold poisonous thorn.

This poisonous thorn started to grow and multiply and it eventually became the source of a calamity that ate out the Barbarian Clan from within. Like a poisonous parasite it grew more and more terrifying as time passed.

The barbarians decided to get rid of the poisonous thorn, and this started another merciless war between the humans and the barbarians.

.....

In the darkness, a clear voice that tugged Qin Yu's soul and carried a consciousness sounded in his mind.

"Remember your destiny. Do not forget, even if you die or the world is destroyed, you must never forget this!

"The Barbarian Clan will never be enslaved!"

.....

In the hall of the imperial tomb, Qin Yu grunted as he sat on the black dragon throne. His heart was hurting so much that it felt like numerous sharp thorns were piercing his skull.

His body shook uncontrollably and blood poured out of his nose and dripped onto his hands. Slowly, his palms and knuckles were dyed red.

Buzz –

There was a soft hum and Qin Yu noticed that there was a soft layer of warm light covering his body. Like warm flowing water, it soothed his body and slowly got rid of his pain.

Qin Yu gradually relaxed and he panted and opened his eyes with much difficulty. Then, he noticed the lantern in his hand. It was burning slowly and it felt like it was trying to say something. Qin Yu felt close to it.

His head was still throbbing in pain as every pang of his headache pierced his soul. Chaotic thoughts slowly stopped torturing his mind and Qin Yu closed his eyes and massaged his temples gently.

He was trying to organize all the information that was bombarding his head. Then, he realized an unbelievable truth – people could not eat any random things!

This was exactly his situation now and he had brought about a deep trouble for himself because of his 'greed'.

Barbarian King!

He was the Barbarian King!

The Barbarian King was Qin Yu!

There was no need for a coronation and no need for the Barbarian Clan to acknowledge him. He was the Barbarian King.

Because Qin Yu merged with the Barbarian Mark, he was acknowledged by the lantern and he became the new master of the imperial tomb.

That meant he was undeniably the Barbarian King!

Furthermore, as the last king of the Barbarian Clan, he had to take on all responsibility for the barbarians.

“Stone Pagoda!”

Qin Yu shouted. At that point, he was not happy about becoming the new Barbarian King. Instead, he was flustered and he felt a heavy pressure on him.

Cultivators had tough lives and surviving by himself was already a difficult task to begin with.

He did not believe that he could take on this burden. As such, his first thought was that he needed to get rid of it.

“Master...I can guess what happened to you, but this involves the entire bloodline of a clan and a mark that was formed after many years. There is no way to get rid of it...at least, I am sure that I can't do it...also, I have to remind you that since you merged with the mark, it has become a part of you. It becomes your belief and guidance. If you forcefully try to resist it, the mark might break apart and you will receive a backlash...”

Qin Yu's face stiffened and he barked, “Tell me in a simpler manner!”

“The simple point is that if you continue like this, you will end up killing yourself...” Stone Pagoda's aura disappeared after he said this. He was obviously afraid of Qin Yu's anger.

Qin Yu was at a loss for words.

He barely managed to escape with his life at death's door and he got rid of the Barbarian King. It should be a joyous thing that he became the new master of the imperial tomb, but the Abyss Titan went crazy and devoured the entire bloodline. Now, Qin Yu was stuck in this troubling situation.

He was the Barbarian King!

If he did not see that mark, that would have been the end of it. Perhaps he could have come up with another way to use the power of the Barbarian Clan.

The humans were still persistent about killing the barbarians. As the new Barbarian King, he had to eliminate them.

Although Qin Yu was not sure of the strength of the nine areas of the Desolate Area and the Barbarian Clan, he had an intuition that this was the case.

The world was far more terrifying than he imagined. After becoming the Barbarian King, he would have to face an impossible challenge that would ultimately ruin him!

This thought was extremely strong and Qin Yu wanted to jump out of this situation immediately...Barbarian King, whoever wants it can take it.

If Stone Pagoda did not have a way, who would?

Qin Yu thought about the Ruler. He entered the West Desolate, came to this imperial tomb, and ended up in this miserable situation because of her. Now that he was in trouble, she had to help him.

With this thought, Qin Yu was just about to call the Ruler when he suddenly stopped and beads of sweat dotted his forehead.

The Ruler got him to enter the imperial tomb to obtain the treasure of the West Barbarians and help her break through to become a Half-King. Qin Yu knew that it was not enough to have the treasure and she would need the Barbarian King himself as a medium.

It seemed that he fulfilled the condition now...the lantern was with him and he was the Barbarian King!

In other words, if he called the Ruler, she just needed to open her mouth and her goal would be accomplished.

Was this considered sacrificing himself?

Although he had the lantern and controlled the imperial tomb, Qin Yu was not confident as soon as he thought about the Ruler.

He did not have the confidence that he could stop the Ruler from devouring him!

Sighing in deeply, he suppressed his thoughts and came to a conclusion – he could not summon the Ruler now.

Aside from that, did he have anyone else he could ask?

There was a flicker of hesitation in his eyes but he knew that he could not consider that much now. Even if he knew that it would have severe consequences, he could only take the risk and try.

Qin Yu closed his eyes, reached deep within his heart, and summoned the mysterious being that existed between time and space.

Perhaps because he was in the imperial tomb or because he was in the Desolate Area, the answering to the summoning was much slower than before.

Just as Qin Yu frowned and was about to abandon the summoning, he heard that familiar warm voice by his ear, "It has been so long since you summoned me...Qin Yu!"

Whoosh –

A warm breath blew by his ear, carrying a nice fragrance with it.

Qin Yu walked forward quickly. Turning around, he saw the small, rosy mouth floating in mid air.

The mouth pouted upon seeing Qin Yu's reaction and it revealed some dissatisfaction as it said, "Qin Yu, don't forget that you were the one who summoned me this time. Is this the right attitude? Hmmph, if you are going to be like this, I am leaving!"

Qin Yu could sense that the mysterious being was acting cute. His head hurt but he did not have the time to bother about this anymore. Qin Yu's voice deepened and he said, "Your honor, I need your help!"

He spoke to the point.

Qin Yu did not know whether his connection with the Barbarian Mark would become stronger as time passed.

He had to solve this as fast as possible!