

## **Refining 1531**

### **Chapter 1531 – First-Class Earl Chongwu**

Further west of the West Desolate lay the vast, endless wilderness known as the Western Barbarian Land.

This vast territory was occupied by barbarians. They governed this place, reproduced, lived, and survived in this place for generations.

Although this land was very barren, the strong vitality of the barbarians lived on.

At the extreme west, there was a huge mountain that spanned the north and south. The height of the mountain was like a moat that reached towards the sky, dividing the barbarian land into two.

Now, on this huge mountain, a small black temple stood among the thick snow.

From afar it looked like a black spot in the vast blanket of snow and magnificent scale of the mountain.

But the moment anyone looked at it, they could easily feel the unyielding aura exuded by this black temple.

It was like a giant was carrying a mountain on its back, bowing its head and standing silently between the heavens and earth.

No matter how the wind blew against it, how the sun shone against it, how the storms raged against it, it could not be shaken in the slightest.

Small, but worthy of the greatest admiration!

He had a torn scalp, and the scars that formed after his wounds healed were as ferocious as a twisting centipede. The ascetic knelt on the ground respectfully, letting the snow cover most of his body with only the parts above his shoulders exposed.

“Teacher, I have returned.”

The moment he finished speaking, he no longer moved, continuing to kneel on the snowy ground.

Hu –

A strong gust of wind blew between the heavens and earth. Snowflakes gathered and danced in the air, circling around him.

The mountain was very high, and thus so was the temple that was built on the mountain’s peak.

The temperature was extremely low, so the snowflakes were not soft like those at ground level. Instead, they were hard like frozen ice crystals.

Crackling sounds could be heard as they hit the ascetic’s face, giving him multiple cuts that oozed blood. On top of his head, the wound that was healing began to bleed again.

Dark red blood slid down his head and face, which started to give off steam in the midst of this freezing cold weather.

Then, the hot air converged on top of the ascetic's head and gradually formed a symbol.

The symbol was simple and unadorned, but it was also vast and majestic, spanning endless time and space, and exuding formidable power!

The ascetic raised his head and his eyes widened. His body trembled slightly as he expressed excitement.

But right at this moment, there was a soft 'pop', and the symbol shattered and dissipated.

All the fog was instantly swept away by a gust of wind. The blood that flowed down the ascetic's body started to solidify and freeze.

He looked at the black temple with a dazed look in his eyes, "Teacher, what's going on?"

As the only great shaman in the Western Barbarian Land, the ascetic was sure that his teacher could definitely make a judgment based on the traces left on his body. But it seemed that right when everything was about to become clear, an external force interrupted the process.

In this world, who could have the means to do something like this? Even the most powerful human cultivator on the other side of the sea could not disrupt a great shaman's deduction process in the barbarian territory.

In the black temple, after a short silence, there was a light cough.

The ascetic suddenly looked nervous, "Teacher!"

He moved his body, but he did not dare to step forward. It seemed that the black temple in front of him was a holy place that could not be desecrated at all.

Without permission, he was not qualified to step in and could only kneel outside.

After a while, the cough gradually subsided. A quiet, gentle voice came from the black temple, "There is a vast expanse between the heavens and earth. We are as insignificant as mayflies; how can we even begin to fathom how grand and magical this world is?"

The ascetic touched the ground with his head, respectfully waiting for his teacher's message.

"Our new Barbarian King has indeed already arrived, but his fate and aura are being covered by a vast force.

"This is the best outcome for my king and my people. Keep this secret to yourself, and don't try to find the Barbarian King."

After a short pause, the voice continued, "The young man you saw at the West Border Army camp is related to our new Barbarian King. Go and meet with him, and you will be able to gain some knowledge from him."

The ascetic kowtowed respectfully thrice before getting up and starting to descend the mountain. Walking barefoot in the snow, his figure slowly became submerged, leaving just his head exposed.

As he crossed the ravine, all traces of him were gone, as if no one had ever come.

Silence was restored at the black temple once again. Inside the temple, a pair of eyes slowly opened.

In them, there was a hint of helplessness, and a smile of absurdity.

Who would have thought that the new Barbarian King, the leader of all barbarians between the heavens and earth, would abandon his dignity and go to the human race instead?

But this was not a very funny joke.

It was of course risky for the new Barbarian King to hide among the humans, but it was better than being hunted down by the humans.

So the great shaman chose to admit it.

Admit that his own deduction had been interrupted by that power.

He started coughing again, and a little blood splattered from his nose and mouth, landing on the white ground and looking extraordinarily red.

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In the mine.

At General Jinwu's residence.

A luxurious courtyard at the back of his residence.

Even though it was underground, after spending the necessary effort and resources, it was still possible to create a garden landscape that was not inferior to the ones in the outside world.

Rourou sat lazily on the chair, looking slightly distracted. Her fingers kept rubbing chicken overlord's head as she said, "Little chicken, oh, little chicken. What do you think Qin Yu is doing now? Why hasn't he come back yet?"

Chicken overlord had long become numb to it. His body was curled up and there was despair in his eyes. There was not the slightest bit of brilliance in them. Fortunately, Rourou was also used to him being motionless and was not annoyed because of it.

Otherwise, with just a slight twist of her fingers, chicken overlord would start performing the most unique skit of his chicken head exploding!

"Huh?" Suddenly, Lady Rourou frowned. Her eyes widened and she turned to look in a certain direction.

Chicken overlord could feel the air freezing over all of a sudden, and he too was completely frozen inside.

He also felt like there was the pressure of ten mountains pressing down on him, as if the next moment, he would turn into a pool of broken bones and bloody flesh.

His small eyeballs were rounded and full of horror. The chicken overlord only had one thought at this moment – my life is over!

Lady Rourou humphed coldly as she raised her hand and pointed it forward. Her white, delicate and slender fingers looked extremely soft. A 'dong' sound rang out as she pointed at the space in front of her.

It was as if a huge hammer was hitting hard on a drum.

Chicken overlord's eyes rolled to the back of his head as he was knocked unconscious.

Rourou frowned again, as if sensing something. She slowly retracted her hand, her face thoughtful.

"A great barbarian shaman?"

If it was indeed a great barbarian shaman, it could explain why the other party had backed away after sensing her power.

Her expression softened a little and she licked the corner of her lips. "I did not expect that after so many years, great barbarian shamans still existed...tsk, tsk, I miss the taste of them."

She was a little hesitant. If she followed the trajectory of her senses and maybe even took some action, she could probably have a wonderful meal waiting for her at the end.

After thinking about it, Rourou still decided to give up on this idea. Qin Yu was now the new Barbarian King, and he would definitely be unhappy if she ate the great shamans.

Forget it, forget it. Good food was not a necessity, just be patient!

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Jiang Chengzi frowned slightly as he stood at the entrance of the big tent. In deep thought, he looked in the direction of the mine that was very far away.

The counselor walked over and said respectfully, "General, are you still thinking about General Jinwu? " He wanted to remind the General about something, but after thinking about it carefully, he felt that it was unnecessary to say it.

Jiang Chengzi did not turn around, as if having already seen the counselor's expression. "Marshal Wu is incomparably smart and resourceful. Even though I have removed myself from the situation entirely, he is already suspicious of me. But it does not matter. Just like how His Majesty cannot do anything to him, he can't do anything to me either."

He said this sentence with full confidence!

He was a veteran of the West Border Army who started out as an infantryman on the battlefield and established his merits step by step until today. He had formed various relationships with many divisions, and his influence had already spread all over the West Border Army.

If Marshal Wu dared to touch him, he would have to bear the consequences!

The counselor smiled, "Since you are clear about this, why do you still look bothered?"

Jiang Chengzi waved his hand and did not say much, even though these counselors were people that he could definitely trust.

There were some things that were better only if he knew and no one else did.

He looked at the mine, but he was not thinking about General Jinwu, nor was he worrying about himself. He was thinking about Hundred Saint.

Back then, when Hundred Saint told him that General Jinwu was still alive, he looked fearful, like he was in a difficult situation but could not say what it was.

At that time, Jiang Chengzi felt a little uneasy, so he decided not to continue asking.

Afterwards, the more he thought about it, the more uneasy he felt.

There seemed to be a terrifying aura that was following Hundred Saint.

Jiang Chengzi did not know exactly what aura this was, but he was extremely apprehensive...it was as if this aura only needed a slight tremor to kill someone.

Kill Hundred Saint...or perhaps, even himself!

General Jinwu Ning Qin was indeed hiding secrets!

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Qin Yu finally came out of his closed door meditation.

More accurately, he barely managed to cover up the traces of damage to his soul.

It was difficult to detect on the surface, but the injury would take some time to slowly heal.

But this step was compulsory. Matters regarding the soul must be handled with extreme care and caution.

After concentrating for a moment, he found that the 'Soul Seed' was germinating very well. Everything was progressing in a good trajectory.

Perhaps, after a while, it would be able to successfully germinate.

It had been a while since he entered the underground. Now that he had taken care of everything that he needed to, it was time to leave.

With a thought, all of the leaders of the sinners could hear Qin Yu's calm voice appear in their minds at the same time.

"I am going to leave the underground soon. Behave yourselves. Anyone who causes trouble shall die."

The two-headed three-armed creature, Meat Mountain, and the other leaders trembled and knelt down directly on the ground. "We respectfully send you off, General!"

This terrifying jinx was finally leaving! Their breathing suddenly became more relaxed.

But when they considered it again, they remembered that even if Qin Yu was gone, just a single thought from him could decide whether they lived or died.

The feeling of happiness and ease quickly subsided.

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Nearly a month later, Qin Yu's figure was once again bathed under the light of the Desolate Area's nine suns.

Even though the darkness was one of his strongest powers, he was still born as a human being and his mood became much better under the sunlight.

"Greetings, General!"

At the entrance of the mine, the stationed guards gathered in a hurry and all knelt on the ground.

Their attitudes were extremely respectful, and there was awe and reverence in their eyes.

General Jinwu was the one who caused the West Border Army's Marshal Wu, that extremely powerful figure, to suffer a huge loss.

Thinking about how General Jinwu was now their direct superior, these guards felt really proud and honored.

Qin Yu nodded and said, "At ease."

Very soon, after Black Scales and Snake Lady's deaths, the remaining six half human barbarian generals who were guarding the mine gathered in front of Qin Yu.

They were extremely respectful in front of him.

Qin Yu quickly found out about what happened in the outside world whilst he was underground for this period of time.

Wu Tongtian had made a mistake this time and was reprimanded by the military headquarters, but he used this opportunity to spread his name far and wide. He had made his opening move once again.

"General, His Majesty has already issued a decree! In recognition of you suppressing the riots of the underground sinners, he has promoted you to a first-class Earl!"

One of the guards spoke respectfully, his face full of envy.

Such a title was very prestigious in the imperial military.

One should know that the Marshals of the four different border armies only had the title of a Marquis.

For example, Marshal Wu was the Marquis of West City!

Now that Qin Yu was a first-class Earl, known as Earl Chongwu, Marquis was just one rank above him!

Qin Yu's eyes flashed slightly. He indeed deserved credit for suppressing the sinners' riots, but it was definitely not sufficient for him to receive such a big promotion.

It seemed that the Desolate King was using this matter to express his huge dissatisfaction and tough attitude. The military was at a loss, but they could only acknowledge His Majesty's decision.

At the same time, this was the Desolate King's way of telling Qin Yu that if he kept up the outstanding work, His Majesty was willing to reward him handsomely. Stay loyal to His Majesty, and becoming a Marquis was just a matter of time!

If it were anyone else, they would be incomparably excited and grateful for His Majesty's grace, and then be determined to work hard in the future for more rewards.

But using the title of first-class Earl to win over Qin Yu...it could only be said that His Majesty was thinking too much.

"I understand. I'm going to go back and rest now; go on with your business."

Qin Yu turned around and rushed towards the sky.

### **Chapter 1532 – Vortex**

At the manor in the mine.

After sending away Hundred Saint who rushed over after hearing word that Qin Yu was still alive, Qin Yu sat down and drank a cup of tea. When he put down the tea cup, he was frowning.

He could not help but feel that there was something weird in Hundred Saint's expression, like he wanted to say something but had reservations.

After drinking a few more sips of tea, Qin Yu tapped his fingers on the table, feeling a little strange in his heart.

Chicken overlord did not come.

Based on Qin Yu's understanding of chicken overlord's personality, he would cry out loud without tears even if he did not get credit for anything. He had done the same the previous times, so he would definitely have come this time to show his loyalty.

Something was wrong.

He thought about Hundred Saint hesitating to speak just now again, and his eyes flickered slightly. Qin Yu then got up and walked to the back of his residence.

"Lady Rourou from the Demon Sect has come from the marshal tent and is currently settled down at the back of your residence..." These were Hundred Saint's words.

Thinking about it carefully, when he said this sentence, although he looked calm, he sounded like he had his reservations.

Along the way, the maids saluted and gave way to Qin Yu. Compared to ordinary women, most of these maids looked a little strange.

They were undergoing Barbarian Transformation, which made them a little more strange.

It was said that these women were rather popular in the West Border Army camp.

Rourou was already waiting in the courtyard and seemed to know that Qin Yu was coming.

She bowed softly and weakly, "Greetings, General Jinwu."

She looked timid, white and tender, like she could be easily bullied by others.

Beside her, if chicken overlord could roll his eyes, he would have rolled them to the back of his head.

This woman was acting really well in front of Qin Yu.

She looked so pitiful, but this was not how she treated them earlier on!

Qin Yu, open your eyes and see through this woman's mask!

Save me, save me!

Chicken overlord was teary-eyed. Just as he was about to say something, he suddenly shuddered.

Lady Rourou's timid gaze landed on chicken overlord as if she was looking at a plate of stewed crispy and tender chicken!

Hiss –

Chicken overlord sucked in a breath of cold air and did not dare to move an inch. Or else, he was sure that his premonition would really come true.

Qin Yu paused for a while before he recovered and looked at Rourou coldly. "Lady Rourou, since you kept your promise and followed me to the mine, I will naturally keep my promise."

He took out an elixir and said, "After eating this pill, you will be protected from being transformed by the Barbarian Curse."

Lady Rourou took the pill with two hands, "Thank you, General."

Qin Yu nodded and said, "Okay, I have some other things to attend to, so I will take my leave."

Chicken overlord looked desperate and hopeless as he saw Qin Yu turn around and leave. Very quickly, Qin Yu disappeared from his sight.

"Little chicken, you weren't very well-behaved just now." That half-joking tone made chicken overlord close his eyes and pass out.

Rourou poked him a few times with her fingers and confirmed that chicken overlord had really passed out.

Lady Rourou pouted and said, "Little chicken, the amount of courage you have is really touching." She raised her head and looked in the direction that Qin Yu left in, subconsciously frowning.

Even though everything seemed very normal, she could not help but feel that something was wrong.

There were some changes to Qin Yu's aura that even she was unable to discern. What exactly did this brat do while he was underground?

Leaving the back courtyard to return to the front manor, Qin Yu waved his sleeves after closing the door. In the room, the rules of time and space began to change instantly.



It was not too strong, but it was enough to detect if anyone was spying on him. If someone was, they would be exposed right away.

After confirming that the room was not under any form of surveillance, Qin Yu exhaled heavily and his face became pale.

Just now, when he met Rourou, he saw a huge vortex behind her.

Majestic and vast, it swirled slowly. Even though it produced no sound, it still gave an extremely terrifying feeling of suppression.

It was as if it was the end of all things, the destruction of everything in the world, and even the heavens and earth could be swallowed by it! And this was the super perceptive power that Qin Yu obtained after succeeding in planting a fragment of his soul in the Spirit Embryo.

Even though he already knew that Lady Rourou had some hidden secrets, today's discovery was still far beyond his expectations.

Fine beads of sweat appeared on his forehead. He finally stopped controlling his heartbeat, and it started to palpitate quickly and desperately.

Just now, the moment Qin Yu saw the vortex, he was quick-witted enough to temporarily cut off the connection between him and the Spirit Embryo.

Otherwise, if he looked at the vortex any longer, it would have raised her suspicions!

Taking a deep breath, he suppressed his mind which was in a state of shock and chaos.

Qin Yu smiled bitterly and raised his hands to rub his eyebrows. At this moment, his thoughts coincided with those of Hundred Saint – crushing the Demon Sect to snatch Rourou was to protect himself from any hidden dangers. But now it seemed like he had created a huge problem for himself instead!

Moreover, what Qin Yu was worried about now was whether Rourou had already realized his true identity. She took the initiative to follow him, came to the border army camp, and continued to lurk by his side. What exactly was she planning?

Qin Yu was unable to sleep or eat well since he could not figure this out.

Sure enough, in this world, no one knew when an accident would happen to them.

Seeing that he had suppressed the sinners' riots, and planted a fragment of his soul in the Spirit Embryo, this was supposed to be the best opportunity for him to gain a firm foothold in the border army camp.

Who would've thought that such a huge problem would arise in the blink of an eye?!

Keep calm, don't panic.

Qin Yu frowned and continued to ponder about the vortex that he saw earlier.

There was no doubt that it was extremely terrifying. Perhaps it would not be able to swallow the heavens and earth, but it was definitely very easy for it to swallow Qin Yu.

This also meant that if Rourou wanted to kill him, she could do it at any time. However, she had always hidden this and did nothing. This went to show that for the time being, Qin Yu was not in danger.

This was very important. Otherwise, Qin Yu would have tried to escape immediately and gone somewhere as far away as possible.

Gaining a firm foothold in the military...taking advantage of the West Desolate's power...all of this depended on the fact that Qin Yu must be alive to carry them out!

Since he was temporarily not in danger, he could think about it more.

This vortex was terrifying, but vaguely, it felt slightly familiar to Qin Yu.

Qin Yu's brows furrowed even tighter. He tapped his fingers on the table, and the soft sounds they produced were very rhythmic.

He had to first confirm that this was indeed a familiar feeling, and not a misjudgment that he made while panicking.

Then, little by little, he started to sieve through his past memories to find this familiar feeling.

However, after spending an hour, Qin Yu's brain became a little numb. Yet he still found nothing.

He could not help but feel that there was a layer of film that was wrapped around him, preventing him from seeing the truth about this matter.

Hu –

Qin Yu exhaled deeply, helplessness showing on his face.

Actually, there was another easy solution. Since it was familiar at first glance, he just had to look at it a few more times to be able to find the source of the familiarity.

Go look again? The moment the thought came up, Qin Yu suppressed it.

Even if he wanted to look at it again, he could not do it at this time. Otherwise, if he was not careful, Rourou would find out about the fact that he knew about the vortex.

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A letter arrived from the marshal tent. Marshal Wu had invited the first-class Earl to the marshal tent to discuss matters.

This move was expected.

Now that the barbarian offensive had been gradually easing, the battle situation became calmer as well and everyone felt more relaxed.

Since Qin Yu was the one who started the whole situation, naturally, he was qualified enough to attend the discussions in the marshal tent.

And this time, unlike before, he was not attending as a so-called military counselor.

He was attending as a first-class Earl, and a great general of the military.

Qin Yu being invited to the marshal tent meant that he had truly, finally gained a firm foothold in the border army camp!

After Qin Yu received the letter, he immediately got up and started to make his way to the marshal tent. He was just worrying about what he should do to keep his distance from that lady from the Demon Sect without arousing her suspicions.

This was a good opportunity to do so.

Since he could not understand what the vortex really was and its true power, he could not afford to provoke it. Then, the best option was to hide for a while. He could not go wrong with that.

Even though he did not like Wu Tongtian and the other generals of the West Border Army, Qin Yu had to admit that staying in the border army camp was very safe.

Of the West Desolate military's nine troops, four of them were at the West Border!

This accounted for over forty percent of the imperial military's troops that were stationed at the various borders, and it was a terrifying force to be reckoned with.

Even if someone at the King realm started to attack the camp, he or she would not be able to hurt Qin Yu.

He brought Hundred Saint with him, and after thinking for a while, he brought Ironstone with him as well. Then, Qin Yu set off for the camp.

The journey was very smooth. When the carriage stopped, the camp could already be seen in the distance.

"Greetings, Earl Chongwu!"

Outside the camp, the guards bowed and saluted with respect in their eyes. Soldiers respected the strong, and they were all aware of how General Jinwu was able to suppress the sinners' riots on his own. Even Marshal Wu suffered a loss because of him; these low-ranked generals naturally did not dare to provoke him.

For the first time, Qin Yu really felt the might and power of being a great general in the military.

It was smooth all the way. He did not need to report or gain permission in order to go directly to the marshal tent.

He turned around, glanced at Ironstone and said, "You probably have some close friends in the camp. Go and rest for a day; you are dismissed."

Ironstone's expression became very complex, before he saluted and then retreated.

Hundred Saint stepped forward and said, "First-class Earl, General Jinwu Ning Qin, requests to meet with the Grand Marshal!"

Very quickly, the tent door opened. Several counselors bowed and saluted. "Earl, Marshal Wu invites you to come in."

Qin Yu cupped his hands and said, "Thank you."

Stepping into the tent, he came from the farthest away, and at this moment, he was also the last to arrive.

"Ning Qin greets Marshal Wu!"

Wu Tongtian said, "General Jinwu, at ease. Come and sit down."

His expression was calm, without any sign of fluctuation. It was difficult to know the true emotions he was feeling in his heart.

"Yes, sir!"

Qin Yu turned and walked to his seat.

Compared with the previous time he was here, the order in the marshal tent changed again. His seat moved forward by one place, and now he was sitting diagonally left of Ye Sangdu, on the opposite side.

This position showed that after getting the title of first-class Earl, Qin Yu ranked third among everyone in the West Border Army.

He was now an important general of the military!

"Greetings, Earl Chongwu!"

All of the generals stood up to salute him.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed slightly and he cupped his hands in return, "All of you don't have to be so polite, please take a seat."

He too sat down, raised his head, and looked at Ye Sangdu.

The second-in-command of the West Border Army, a great general who was also a direct descendant of the Ye Family, looked at Qin Yu very coldly.

Since they had already fallen out, there was no need to maintain the superficial relationship.

First-class Earl Chongwu!

Hmph, His Majesty was very generous after all. But, even if you are now ranked third in the West Border Army...so what?

The Marshal was calm, but he was extremely annoyed in his heart, and so was his attitude towards Qin Yu.

Ning Qin, even if you were the one who made a move first, it is hard to say whether you will be able to sit firmly in the West Border Army in the future!

"Let's begin," Marshal Wu spoke. He let an obscure expression sweep across his face.

Since the battle situation had eased, there were no important matters to discuss. The meeting ended very quickly. The most important thing that happened today was probably the fact that General Jinwu had rejoined the West Border Army with a brand new sparkling reputation.

“If there’s nothing else, I declare the meeting over,” Wu Tongtian said and glanced at everyone.

“Marshal, wait,” Qin Yu suddenly opened his mouth to speak.

The atmosphere in the marshal tent suddenly became tense. Countless eyes looked over at him. Internally, they were all thinking the same thing – it’s finally happening!

Since General Jinwu entered the West Border Army camp, he had been ostracized and suppressed. Now that he established a firm foothold, how could he say nothing?

To be honest, everyone had been waiting for this moment from the beginning.

Wu Tongtian looked calm as he replied, “General Jinwu, do you have something to say?”

Qin Yu cupped his hands and said, “Marshal Wu, my residence in the mine has not been repaired yet, so I want to stay in the camp for a while. This way, I won’t have to go back and forth to attend these discussions.”

Of course, this was just an excuse. To put it plainly, he did not want to go back.

Only Qin Yu knew why he did not want to go back – the others did not. Their hearts skipped a beat, thinking that General Jinwu was really formidable enough to make Marshal Wu suffer. It was truly a sharp move and unexpected of him.

General Jinwu was going to stay at the camp, and even if he did not do anything, people would unconsciously start thinking about the blunder that happened just by looking at him.

Then, when they associated this blunder with the high-ranking, dignified, and stern Marshal Wu, he would just become a joke again.

The human heart was the most wonderful thing in the world. It could be influenced imperceptibly, without people knowing it themselves. That was how terrifying it was.

It would not take too long. General Jinwu just needed to stay in the camp for a month to greatly damage Marshal Wu’s reputation that he spent many years building painstakingly.

Asking to stay in the camp was like issuing a direct challenge to the Marshal. Of course, in everyone’s eyes, they thought that it was His Majesty from the Imperial Palace who was behind Qin Yu’s request.

With such a tough attitude, did His Majesty have another backhanded move planned? Otherwise, why would he try so hard to suppress Marshal Wu at this time?

That’s right, they were thinking too much. Since the politics had already begun, this was the only way it could go.

But the truth was that Qin Yu simply wanted to hide in the camp for a while.

He must hide – that girl from the Demon Sect was too scary.

Until he could figure her out, he did not want to get too close to her.

As for chicken overlord...hehe, that brat has always been good at begging people not to take his life. Qin Yu doubted that he would be killed.

When Qin Yu thought about Lady Rourou, his heart became heavy and his reaction became a little slower. When he regained his composure, he could feel everyone's surprise, admiration, and shock.

These guys were misinterpreting his intentions!

After thinking about it, Qin Yu kept his silence. Since they were so full of thoughts, Qin Yu decided to let them think as they wished.

He would need a valid reason to stay in the camp anyway. Since they had already thought of one for him, he shall use it!

Wu Tongtian was silent while Ye Sangdu laughed coldly. This second-ranked figure in the military said with a cold voice, "General Jinwu, according to the military rules, generals are not allowed to leave their posts without permission. Since you have been ordered by the Marshal to guard the mine, you should go back as soon as possible."

Qin Yu looked at him and said, "Nothing will happen to the mine. If there is an accident, I will bear all the consequences."

"Hmph!" Ye Sangdu laughed coldly, not saying another word.

Wu Tongtian said, "Since that's the case, General Jinwu, you can stay at the camp."

He then got up and left.

This was the first time Marshal Wu left the tent before everyone else after a discussion.

Looking at his back, the generals of the West Border Army knew that no matter how much Marshal Wu cultivated, he was still extremely angry when faced with General Jinwu's provocation.

He used his actions to express his dissatisfaction!

### **Chapter 1533 – No One Shall Have it Easy**

Outside the marshal tent, Zhao Chong smiled warmly as he spoke to Qin Yu in a low voice. They set a date to have tea together the following day before he smiled and bade farewell.

Turning around, his smile vanished and he looked impatient.

He had thought that General Jinwu would die when he entered the mine...the news of his death had also been spread. But who would have expected that this was all a trick.

Because it was the mine, no one had doubted it and Marshal Wu also fell for it with everyone else. Not only did the Desolate King managed to take advantage of it, they also lost face.

Especially since Marshal Wu's final judgement was wrong...he admitted that General Jinwu's position need not necessarily be discussed.

He chose this day to kill all in a single move! In the end, the source was still the mine and the Barbarian Curse.

He examined carefully but was extremely disappointed to find out that there was not a single trace of the curse on General Jinwu.

Marshal Wu's killer move had fallen short and General Jinwu was able to counterattack...in the border army camp, things were about to happen.

The reason why the mine was taboo and everyone tried to avoid it was the Barbarian Curse. If General Jinwu was able to solve it, the mine would be under his control and no one could touch it. Those from the border army guarding that area who had undergone the change would obey him!

"Sigh, wrong move!" Zhao Chong sighed softly and felt a headache.

He had to find a way to reinstate the distance between him and General Jinwu.

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"Great General, why did you speak in the marshal's tent?" The advisor was confused as he frowned, "The one who suffers if General Jinwu stays in the camp is Marshal Wu."

Ye Sangdu said slowly, "You don't understand."

He did not explain but there was a flash in his eyes.

When Qin Yu rebutted him in the marshal tent, he at most lost a bit of face but would not suffer much.

But doing that served as a reminder to Marshal Wu that he had to cooperate on everything in the border army.

As long as the Marshal agreed, the first and second most powerful people in the border army would collaborate and Qin Yu's current glory would be fleeting.

That's right, in the imperial capital, His Majesty had restabilized the situation and it was not as stormy as before.

But so what?

In the end, His Majesty would still abdicate and the new Desolate King would still want his own voice in the military.

The Later Ye Family was willing to work with the new king!

This was not his decision and it was not something he had the authority to do. This was what he heard from Bohu Hall; it was what his cousin wanted.

It was most likely that the old man of the Later Ye Family had agreed.

After all, without his support, it would be hard to do anything between the military and the Imperial Clan.

Ye Sangdu sneered coldly and a sinister aura surrounded him.

Now, all that was left to do was to control General Jinwu. So what if he was stable? There was not much time left for him.

If he could not achieve his independence before His Majesty abdicated, he would be doomed!

.....

Jiang Chengzi stood at a distance and only came over after the people around Qin Yu dispersed.

He immediately said, "There is not enough time to set up your tent. If you don't mind, you can temporarily stay in mine."

This was an outright declaration.

Qin Yu looked surprised but proceeded to smile, "If that is the case, then thank you."

They left shoulder to shoulder.

Behind them, everyone looked shocked.

The atmosphere around the marshal tent grew cold!

The fourth most powerful person in the border army, who was extremely influential across the entire army, had chosen to join hands with General Jinwu.

This was a force that was powerful enough to shake the foundations of the border army.

Today, many people would find it difficult to fall asleep.

"General, what is this? I will feel very uneasy if you do not explain." Qin Yu smiled as he spoke calmly.

Since Jiang Chengzi had taken this stance today, it meant that he would answer Qin Yu. If not, there would be no basis of trust between them and what he did today would be extremely stupid!

Jiang Chengzi replied, "I belong to His Majesty."

Night fell over the huge army camp and they walked a distance away. Amidst the quiet walk, Qin Yu found his answer.

It was direct, without hiding anything or hesitating.

It seemed like Jiang Chengzi had thought it through before he made his decision.

Qin Yu nodded, "I should have known."

Jiang Chengzi was close to Lord Chengtian. But on the surface, he seemed to belong to the Later Ye Family.

He had met Ye Ziling in the imperial capital back then.

A person who was attached to both sides would never be given such an important position in the West Desolate border army.

He had to have his own foundation.

Now, everything was clear.

He belonged to His Majesty, or rather he was from the Imperial Clan.

These two sounded the same, but they actually differed quite a lot – the West Desolate's king was a member of the Imperial Clan, but his demands and interests may not be entirely the same as the clan's.



“Why are you exposing yourself now?”

Qin Yu could not understand. Jiang Chengzi had been hiding perfectly well. Even if he wanted to do something, now was not the best time.

Jiang Chengzi looked at Qin Yu strangely.

Through his look, Qin Yu could literally feel him asking how he could speak like this.

It also meant, it was because of him!

“His Majesty asked me to help you.” Qin Yu had been directly making things difficult for Wu Tongtian in the marshal tent. This was clearly the signal to attack.

Marshal Wu had probably already noticed this and immediately agreed without giving Jiang Chengzi an opportunity to state his stance.

To Jiang Chengzi, this was a consequence he could accept...stances could also vary.

Like now. No matter what the situation was, he had not fallen out with Marshal Wu.

So he was going to outrightly support General Jinwu now!

Of course, this was also His Majesty’s intentions for him to cooperate...this also meant that it was time for him to make a move as a chess piece of the Imperial Clan.

Unless he wanted to get out of the Imperial Clan’s control, he could only abide.

The general also felt helpless! Especially now that General Jinwu was looking at him with a look that said, you should not have made your own decisions. This made him sad.

These young people...did they not know that wrongly sending messages warranted a beating!

“Cough!”

Qin Yu coughed lightly as he understood everything, “That’s...good. After all, the Marshal has most likely guessed it already.”

Jiang Chengzi felt his heart still as he looked over. He did not say anything but he understood what Qin Yu meant.

Previously, he had pretended not to know about the mine and made the Marshal fall into a pit.

Although he did things nimbly and there were no loopholes, the Marshal was experienced and he did not need proof for these kinds of things.

His instinct was the answer!

Of course, Jiang Chengzi was not going to admit it. He wanted General Jinwu to remember it as a favor.

After talking and understanding each other, they returned to the tent and smiled as they bade farewell.

When Qin Yu returned to his tent, Hundred Saint chuckled bitterly, "General, although I am also extremely unhappy with the Marshal, wasn't what happened today a bit rough? After all, he is the Marshal of the West Border Army and is ranked amongst the top ten in the imperial military!"

He was truly a high-ranked elder in the military. What tactics might he have?

Qin Yu looked at him, "Do you think that it would be okay if I did it smoothly?"

Hundred Saint was speechless.

It was obvious that the Marshal probably hated them.

It would happen sooner or later!

"So we are really staying?"

"Yes."

Qin Yu waved his hand and sent him away. He lifted his hand to massage his eyebrows and smiled bitterly.

All he wanted to do was to find a safe place to hide, yet it caused trouble.

Forget it. It already happened so he shall stay for the time being.

But this was not the solution. He had to quickly find a way to solve the problem with that brat from the Demon Sect!

.....

"He ran. Qin Yu actually ran away. I was thinking that something was not right. But everything was perfect and had no flaws."

Rourou looked troubled as she pulled her hair. However, she could not find the problem.

She squatted as she stared at chicken overlord, "Little chicken, tell the truth. Did you do something secretly?"

Chicken overlord shivered. What she was asking was way below the standard.

Even if I really did something, I will not tell you. Moreover, this has nothing to do with me.

He shook his head determinedly!

Rourou nodded as she murmured to herself, "Yes, look at how scared you are. I was thinking too much. Could it be that brat, Hundred Saint? No, he did not have any chance. I have always been watching."

Sighing, she looked down, "I wanted to play for a while, but now, it is not fun." Qin Yu hiding from her was not the ending she wanted.

"Cough!"

Chicken overlord coughed lightly.

Waiting for her to look at him, he then put on a charming look, "Sister Rourou, perhaps Qin Yu has been delayed by something."

The first part seemed like he was giving excuses for Qin Yu...but it really was not the case!

Chicken overlord gave a suggestive look, "Since Qin Yu is not coming back, you can move and find him."

Find him!

Go and find him!

That unloyal and ungrateful bastard!

I even gave such an important thing like a Divine Nation to him.

What kind of friendship is this? Is there any other more loyal and cute pet than me?

He just left like that. He even brought Hundred Saint and Ironstone with him but left me here to suffer?

Hehe!

Qin Yu, you were the one who was unkind first. Don't blame me for being disloyal!

If I have to suffer, we should suffer together. Don't think of getting out of it.

Rourou's eyes lit up as her mouth curled into a smile. She reached out to rub his head, "Little chicken, I realized that you are very smart."

Since she was already suspicious, there was no point in hiding any longer.

If Qin Yu was hiding, then she would go and find him. She couldn't wait to see his face when she found him!

Carrying chicken overlord, Rourou pushed open the door. She easily returned to the demure look she used to have.

General Jinwu was not around and neither was Hundred Saint. As the only woman in the mansion, and a pretty one...no one dared to go against her.

A moment later, a carriage left the mine and headed towards the camp.

There was no carriage driver and chicken overlord had to sit in as the driver. He wiped his tears as he lamented his miserable life. He was actually reduced to becoming a carriage driver.

To force such a handsome chicken to do such rough work like driving the carriage, didn't that woman feel bad?

### **Chapter 1534 – The Mountain is Coming**

Since the mountain will not shift, I will go over it.

These words sounded charming and there was a sense of confidence and courage between the lines.

But if Qin Yu knew that the mountain that could not be avoided was on its way to the camp, he would be in a bad mood.

He lowered his head and looked at Hundred Saint. He said slowly, "I am going to ask questions. You don't have to say anything. You just have to nod or remain silent."

Nod to indicate he was right and remain silent to deny.

Hundred Saint appeared uneasy, but as he looked at Qin Yu he could only nod in agreement.

Qin Yu's first sentence already made him stiffen, "You got close to the lady from the Demon Sect."

He spoke vaguely in order to avoid using her name and getting detected.

This was not uncommon among cultivators.

Hundred Saint took a deep breath and nodded.

Alas, he seemed to have found something out.

Qin Yu knocked his knuckles on the table and said, "When I was underground, she was the one who told you that I was still alive?"

For Jiang Chengzi to be able to press lightly and cause Wu Tongtian to mess up must be because they knew about him.

The only one who could do this in the underground mine was her.

Hundred Saint nodded.

"She threatened you not to say more?"

"Did she ever seem murderous?"

"Has there been anything suspicious?"

As he asked his questions, Qin Yu relaxed slightly. His initial deduction was wrong. The lady from the Demon Sect had something terrifying backing her but...it did not have ill intentions towards him.

At least not for now.

Looking at Hundred Saint who was pale and had sweat running down his face, Qin Yu looked apologetic as he waved his hand, "Go and rest."

As if he had received a pardon, Hundred Saint bowed before rushing off. He was worried that if he had continued standing there, his head would explode with a 'bom'.

Rubbing his chin, Qin Yu knew that the lady from the Demon Sect must have realized that he was staying at the camp and not intending to return.

He wondered what she would do next. Was she going to force her way into the camp? She would not dare to do something so dangerous, right?

.....

Some unknown force was spurring on the construction of Qin Yu's tent. Zhao Chong was the first one to come and congratulate him. Although he only stayed for a while before leaving, he gave a huge gift.

Qin Yu could clearly sense that he was trying to mend their relationship.

Of course, although he might know it, accepting it was a different story.

Using a gift to wipe out the past was too easy. He had to look at the whole picture.

With that, General Jinwu settled down in the camp.

His duties lay with the underground mine and he did not need to interfere with the other things at the camp.

He was extremely free, and only when the Marshal called for a meeting would he appear.

Everyone could sense that Marshal Wu's calm face was turning more and more indifferent.

He was extremely subtle and was as motionless as a mountain. But that did not mean he was not angry.

As soon as the opportunity came, he would rage!

Qin Yu sat in the third position and looked down like a buddha statue.

Wu Tongtian was merely angry now, but even if their relationship became completely hostile, he would not leave.

.....

Two groups were headed towards the border army camp.

One nearer and one further away.

The one that was near was moving slowly. What was strange was that the driver was a brilliant-looking chicken.

The further group was a lot bigger and they were rushing.

At the current rate, they would most likely reach the camp in a few more hours.

With the chicken as the driver, Lady Rourou sat inside. She rested her chin in her clean white hands as she looked out.

It was just a barren landscape and most parts of the barbarian land looked like this. However, Rourou's eyes were shining and she seemed very interested. She would even occasionally stick out her hand to feel the air.

She was like a pretty fish.

"Little chicken, what do you think about building a wooden house here and planting some trees and fruits?"

The chicken driver rolled his eyes thinking that she was a fool. How can you want to build a house on the battlefield between the West Desolate and the Western Barbarian Land?

What if you get dragged into the war? Who cares about your wooden house, trees or fruits...everything will be crushed!

But he kept it in and merely nodded in a way that seemed to say, yes lady, you are right. I will support you.

They were about to reach the army camp and he would hand this woman over to Qin Yu. That ungrateful brat can deal with her!

Chicken overlord skillfully flicked the whip and with a 'pak', the carriage sped up.

Ah, I am a genius. I learn so quickly. I look so handsome driving a carriage!

.....

In the marshal tent, Wu Tongtian placed down a jade slip as he frowned.

Lord Chengtian was here!

He could not understand what His Majesty was trying to do. He had paid the price for the mine. Was he going to keep pushing it?

Did he really think that he was weak or easy to deal with?

In the huge tent, the atmosphere was cold and seemed to freeze.

A group of advisors were writing and as they looked at the marshal, they looked solemn.

In this situation, a careless mistake would cause huge trouble!

How could the higher-ups in the imperial army allow this to happen? The elders in the Imperial Clan should not let His Majesty cause trouble!

Especially in this sensitive period.

.....

Lord Chengtian was expressionless.

He had been ordered to come to the West Border Army camp, but the journey had not been smooth.

The army as well as the elders in the Imperial Clan had all tried to put a stop to it.

The corners of his mouth pulled into a sinister and mocking smile. What a bunch of fools!

How can you all understand His Majesty's intentions? The Later Ye Family's silence was such a clear signal. How can you all not understand?

Or maybe they noticed but did not care. Did they think that because His Majesty was about to give up the throne, he had no power?

A bunch of fools!

If His Majesty wanted, he could turn all of them to dust at any time.

But now was not the time.

What His Majesty wanted was not a moment of happiness but a legacy that would last forever.

He wanted to lead the West Desolate to become stronger and stronger until they were the strongest empire in the entire Desolate Area!

They wanted to...beat the Central Desolate.

To reach there, His Majesty had to achieve immortal feats, and this was the only way to break the old rules.

He was here at the West Border Army camp for this.

Truthfully, it was progressing a lot faster than expected and Lord Chengtian could understand why His Majesty was anxious.

His Majesty had always been extremely powerful. However, when he thought that General Jinwu died, it was the first time he felt tired and powerless.

His Majesty did not want to experience this ever again and he had to quickly set things up.

Looking up, there was a flash in Lord Chengtian's eyes.

He had already known about Qin Yu going against Wu Tongtian directly.

He did well in this!

His Majesty needed this kind of attitude. Naming him a first-class Earl was to reward him.

Controlling the sinners in the underground mine was nothing much. Putting Marshal Wu in his place and helping His Majesty stabilize the situation was the true contribution.

.....

Qin Yu's heart jumped when he saw Hundred Saint. Hundred Saint looked as if he saw a ghost.

Instinct told him that there was trouble!

Alas, his excellent instinct was right.

"General, Lady Rourou is here!"

Hundred Saint wanted to cry. When Qin Yu questioned him, he did not say anything.

However, he had already shown everything he knew.

Would she let him off? Who knows, she might have come to kill him!

Even though he was with Qin Yu in the border army camp, he still felt like he was in danger.

It was...it was because the feeling Lady Rourou gave him was too scary!

He was like a rolling loach in mud facing a condor soaring in the nine heavens. Their difference was too great.

It was impossible for him to resist.

Qin Yu turned ashen as his heart sped up.

He did not hesitate to turn and leave, "Tell Lady Rourou that I am looking for her and ask her to go to the marshal tent!"

She had already caught up with him. If he could not avoid it, then he could only expose everything.

Who was the strongest in the border army camp? Although Wu Tongtian had yet to let out any of his aura, if he was able to become the Marshal and hold that position, there was no doubt that he was the strongest in the West Border Army!

Moreover, there were the extremely powerful guards that stayed hidden in the darkness around the marshal tent.

Hundred Saint's lips trembled, "General..." He shouted as he looked like he was about to cry, "I don't dare to go!"

Qin Yu halted and turned around. There was no hint of mockery in his eyes. Being afraid was not shameful. He was also afraid. If not, he would not hide in the army camp.

"Find someone to inform her...Zhao Chong, get him to greet her!"

Hundred Saint turned and left.

General Jinwu Ning Qin was definitely the most disliked person amongst the people in the marshal tent.

But although they did not like him, they had to endure and greet him. As a first-class Earl, they had to be respectful.

"Greetings, General Jinwu!"

The guards at the marshal tent bowed.

Qin Yu nodded and said calmly, "I have an urgent matter and I need to see the Marshal."

The young general keeping guard had wanted to say something but when he saw Qin Yu's expression, he swallowed his words.

"General Jinwu, please wait a while."

He went in to report and quickly came back out, "The Marshal is handling some matters now. If..."

Qin Yu frowned and walked directly into the marshal tent, "I have to see the Marshal now!"

Woosh –

A look sunk over him like water and felt like a stone falling.

Qin Yu bowed, "Greetings Marshal!"

Wu Tongtian frowned. Coldness flowed in his eyes and his voice was as still as water.

"General Jinwu, what do you want?"

He had found out about Lord Chengtian coming and right at this moment, General Jinwu had barged in.

Was this a coincidence? Or was it planned?



Hmph!

Time and time again. Did they really think that he, the Marshal of the West Border Army, did not dare to kill anyone?

### **Chapter 1535 – She Was It**

If there was no explanation today, Marshal Wu was going to let General Jinwu and Lord Chengtian know what it meant to be an elder in the army.

Qin Yu noticed the icy tone that Marshal Wu had. He was not here to fight with him.

No matter what, he had to settle the situation. He thought quickly, “Marshal, please calm down. I have something important, I did not mean to offend you.”

He said it sincerely.

Wu Tongtian frowned slightly. Qin Yu’s behavior now was unexpected. If he wanted to do something with Lord Chengtian, he would not be behaving like this.

Thinking about it, he waved his hand, “Have a seat.”

“Thank you Marshal!” Qin Yu sat and looked around.

Wu Tongtian said slowly, “Everyone in the marshal tent are people that I trust.” This was the standard. With a single sentence, everyone in the room sat a little straighter and held their brushes properly.

Qin Yu replied, “In that case, I will just speak.” He took a deep breath, “Marshal, my origin is not a secret and I believe you know. To be promoted to become a general in the army is many people’s dream, but I am filled with fear.

“It is not that I intentionally want to make things difficult for you, but sometimes, I don’t have a choice...after all, I am just a chess piece and I hope you can understand.”

This...was he submitting and reasoning with him? Everyone in the tent was surprised as their eyes widened. They could not understand what was going on.

There was a glimmer in Wu Tongtian’s eyes but he remained calm.

“General Jinwu, your words are too heavy. We are both generals of the empire and should devote our lives to His Majesty and the West Desolate.”

Qin Yu sighed and looked helpless, “It is natural that you may not believe me. I will use my actions in the future to prove myself.”

He was running out of things to say; why wasn’t she here yet? If she delayed any longer, he would not know how to drag this out any more!

At this moment, there was an announcement from outside the tent – Lady Rourou from the Demon Sect was asking to meet the Marshal.

Qin Yu’s heart skipped a bit...she was here!

Wu Tongtian glanced over and he frowned slightly. He was not sure what General Jinwu was trying to do today.

Of course, he did not believe a single word that General Jinwu had said.

“Let her in.”

The entrance to the tent was pulled open and Rourou stepped in. She looked timid and quickly greeted, “Greetings, Marshal.” She bit her lip, “I came...to find my general...he suddenly left...and I was alone and afraid...”

Superb acting skills!

This expression, this tone, this gaze...absolutely perfect.

Wu Tongtian looked at Qin Yu. He was extremely confused.

He felt slightly giddy as he did not understand what was going on.

At this moment, Qin Yu could not be bothered about what the Marshal felt. His chance was here and he had to find out the origins of this lady from the Demon Sect!

He established a connection with the Spirit Embryo and deep inside Qin Yu's eyes, there was a light. He turned and looked at Rourou.

There was a silent whirlpool behind her. It seemed to be near yet far.

It was terrifying and vast!

Although he had already experienced it, when he saw it he could not help but panic and feel anxious. Beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

But he did not look away. Instead, he concentrated even more.

This was the most suitable time that Qin Yu could find, with Wu Tongtian and the marshal tent as his security.

It was all to look at the whirlpool.

A faint familiarity appeared in his heart. The feeling of being surrounded quickly faded away.

All of a sudden, it was as if a bolt of lightning struck through clouds in Qin Yu's mind.

Numerous broken fragments appeared in his eyes. That tiny red lips, the straight and round nose, that white slender finger.

The truth was out. So...she was it!

Rourou sighed internally as she glanced at Qin Yu. She did not understand why his gaze had changed.

It seemed like something had happened after he left the underground mine.

As the thoughts ran in her mind, her expression did not change. Rourou still looked like the timid and vulnerable lady from the Demon Sect.

She looked uneasy as General Jinwu stared at her and she lowered her head, seeming like a small cowering animal. It made others feel protective over her.

Marshal Wu was not so easily affected by external things.

He was expressionless when he spoke, "General Jinwu."

Qin Yu took a deep breath and bowed, "Sorry, I have some things to handle. I will not bother you anymore."

Rourou stood up and followed him out.

Seeing the two of them leave, Wu Tongtian slowly started to frown. He felt like the things that happened today were strange.

General Jinwu...what was he trying to do?

Leaving the marshal tent, Qin Yu walked in front while Rourou followed behind. Neither of them spoke.

Hundred Saint's face was pale as he bowed from afar, but did not dare to go near as he felt uneasy.

Outside the tent.

Qin Yu looked around, "You can all leave. Without my permission, no one is allowed to come near!"

"Yes General!"

He walked into the tent and turned to see Rourou follow him in.

Rourou blinked and looked timid.

His mouth twitched as Qin Yu took a deep breath and bowed, "Previously, I did not know that you were here. Please forgive me if I offended you."

There was a silence.

Qin Yu got up and looked at her strangely. He did not understand, "If you want to continue acting, I can pretend not to know anything and continue to cooperate with you...but there is no point."

Rourou looked up and rolled her eyes, "Qin Yu, you are really useless. You already know that once you expose me there is no point, yet you still do it."

Her voice changed into a more flirty one. With this face, it was breathtaking.

Qin Yu looked at her, "I need an explanation."

Why did the mysterious being from space time change into Lady Rourou from the Demon Sect and stay by his side?

"The explanation is that it is a coincidence." Rourou walked to the side and sat down, "Previously, when you went to the Demon Sect, I unknowingly felt a special aura."

She lifted her hand and touched her cute nose, "That's right. It was this lady. Although her cultivation is weak, she could still be my medium. You probably don't know, but when I exist like this, my powers are

severely restricted even though I am still strong. It is very hard for me to descend in this world and it has been a while since I roamed around.

“So I came over. It is like a vacation. I never thought that you would notice me so quickly.”

Once she finished speaking, she blinked and looked impatient.

Qin Yu frowned. He did not know whether to believe her.

Rourou rolled her eyes, “Don’t overthink it. If I wanted to hurt you, why would I go through all this trouble? Moreover, don’t forget that I am helping you and that is why you can live peacefully.

“Hehe! If you are unhappy, I can leave now. You can settle all your things by yourself; I won’t help you!”

Qin Yu lifted his hand, “Three conditions.”

Rourou clapped her hands and laughed, “I knew that you would not be ungrateful. Speak!”

“Number one. When you are with me, you can’t do things on your own and create trouble.”

“Okay.”

“Number two. If there are any incidents, you have to help me.”

“Okay but let me tell you first. In my current condition, I don’t have much power that I can use. You better do things carefully.”

Qin Yu looked at her, “Number three...I haven’t thought about it. I will tell you next time.”

Rourou rolled her eyes, “Qin Yu, you cannot keep asking for more just because I like you.”

She sneered, “Let me tell you. When I get angry, even I scare myself!”

Qin Yu ignored her, “Okay, it is settled then!”

He stood up and left.

“Where are you going?”

“To meet someone.”

Qin Yu suddenly stopped as he turned back, “You went directly to the marshal tent? Aren’t you afraid...”

If he had not recognized her, there was a possibility of getting killed in the marshal tent!

Rourou looked confused, “Afraid of? Little chicken said I should come, so I came.”

.....

Chicken overlord was careful as he hid in a corner to observe the tent. His eyes were filled with anxiety. Although before he had been angry and wanted to drag Qin Yu down.

But when things really happened, he suddenly realized what was going on and felt scared. Qin Yu, that jinx, was not so easy to mess with. If he found out about this, the consequences...

Hiss –

He did not dare to think about it. As soon as he did, his heart felt like exploding!

At this moment, there was one thought that kept rolling in his mind – should he run away before everything was exposed?

Suddenly, the tent was pushed open and Qin Yu stepped out. Perhaps it was his senses – he looked over and stared straight into chicken overlord's eyes.

It was just a look before Qin Yu left without saying anything or showing anything.

Badam –

Chicken overlord stiffened and fell flat to the ground like wood.

His mouth was tilted and he was in a daze.

Finished. He was absolutely finished!

He had received the warning in Qin Yu's eyes...if you dare to run, you are dead!

He knew!

At this moment, chicken overlord's heart turned to dust and his intestines shrivelled up.

But he did not dare to run away.

“Chicken overlord, General wanted me to tell you to stay beside Lady Rourou from now on.” After Hundred Saint spoke, he could not help but reach out to touch his stiff body. Sympathy filled his eyes.

Glug glug glug...

There was a terrible sound from his throat and chicken overlord's eyes rolled back as he fainted.

.....

Qin Yu did not lie, he was really going to meet someone.

Marshal Wu knew that Lord Chengtian was going to come. As the one chosen by the West Desolate's king, he knew about this a long time ago.

Previously, because of Lady Rourou, Qin Yu was feeling uneasy and had no time to think about this. Now that it was cleared, he started to wonder...what was Lord Chengtian here for?

Although Marshal Wu had lost face when he pretended to be dead, it was impossible to want to get rid of a Marshal just because of this.

Just as he was thinking, there was a report that Lord Chengtian's group was about to reach.

At this moment, Qin Yu could sense the gazes around him. It was obvious that the other generals in the army wanted to get some information from observing Qin Yu.

But it was a pity that Qin Yu himself was confused and could not give them any hints.

## Chapter 1536 – There is No Harm in Using it

Lord Chengtian was here.

The carriage stopped and Ye Sangdu stepped forward to receive him. As the second highest ranked in the West Border Army, it was natural that he stepped in when the Marshal was not around.

“Welcome Lord Chengtian!”

Behind him, Jiang Chengzi, Zhao Chong, and other generals smiled.

Lord Chengtian had money and power. He was also friendly with many others in court and received His Majesty’s trust. He was an important official in court.

Although they were generals in the border army and had military power, if they wanted to have peaceful days, they had to have a good relationship with the officials.

Moreover, they had to respect the imperial will.

The carriage door opened and Lord Chengtian walked down. He smiled handsomely, “Please rise. There is no need to be so courteous.” He took a few steps forward, “Great General Ye, I have yet to drink the tea you promised me. You had better not have forgotten about it.”

Ye Sangdu smiled, “Lord Chengtian, don’t worry. I will do what I promise. I have been looking for tea leaves and just found some two days ago.”

“Oh? Then I will wait for it!” Lord Chengtian smiled before turning to greet the others.

Qin Yu realized that Lord Chengtian was excellent in diplomatic relationships.

Other than Jiang Chengzi, he was able to greet all the other generals in the West Border Army warmly.

It was as if they all had some kind of relationship.

Whether intentional or not, Lord Chengtian left Qin Yu to last, “General Jinwu, when I heard the rumors about your death back in the capital, I was shocked. Thankfully, it was proven to only be rumors.”

Outside the camp, the laughter in the air had yet to completely disappear. But after he said this, everyone felt an invisible pressure.

A thought rose in everyone’s minds – His Majesty was extremely displeased with Marshal Wu!

Lord Chengtian was favored by His Majesty and would not express himself without thinking it through. From his words, everyone could feel His Majesty’s feelings.

Qin Yu put his hands together, “Greetings, Lord Chengtian.”

“Please be at ease.” Zhou Chengtian reached out to pat his shoulder. “Did Hundred Saint give you any trouble? Back then, I did not want him to follow along and create trouble for you. But he insisted on coming and I could not stop him. I had to trouble you.”

Qin Yu replied, “Hundred Saint has helped me a lot.”

These...were empty words.

But like what Lord Chengtian said earlier, it was unlikely he believed it...wasn't the adult world like this?

"That's good." Lord Chengtian replied, "I still have to go and meet Marshal Wu. Tell Hundred Saint to wait for me in the tent tomorrow. I have something to pass to him from home."

As he finished, he greeted everyone, "Dear Generals, I will have to leave first. When I am done with my duties I will find all of you once more."

He greeted politely once more before entering the camp to find Wu Tongtian.

That's right. This was the position of a marshal. Even a lord conferred by the Imperial Clan was inferior.

The weight of military authority was evident!

Ye Sangdu looked at Qin Yu, "Okay, let's leave."

He turned and was the first one to go.

Jiang Chengzi looked calm, but under this facade, there was hesitation. Although it was not stated clearly why Lord Chengtian was at the West Border Army, everyone knew that he was here for General Jinwu.

The problem lay in the fact that there had been no indications from the start to the end and he did not know what Lord Chengtian's true motives were.

As a general sent by the Imperial Clan to the border army, this made him feel confused.

Qin Yu was silent as he looked at Jiang Chengzi. He could guess what Jiang Chengzi was thinking. But before he could do anything, Zhao Chong walked over and smiled warmly.

Lord Chengtian was here and His Majesty might be making a move. He was anxious to reconcile with General Jinwu. They spoke for a while until Zhao Chong left with a smile on his face. By that time, Jiang Chengzi had left.

Qin Yu wanted to explain things. After all, this elder general would be useful in the future.

But thinking of how he himself did not know what Lord Chengtian was here for, how could he explain to others?

.....

Everyone vacated the marshal tent and no one knew what Lord Chengtian and Marshal Wu spoke about.

They only knew that the both of them talked for close to six hours.

When Lord Chengtian was leaving, Marshal Wu personally saw him off with a smile on his face.

Everyone could not understand and wondered what exactly His Majesty was intending to do?

Didn't Lord Chengtian come to the border army to support General Jinwu and help him gain power?

"Marshal Wu, please stay!" Lord Chengtian was smiling, "I still have many court affairs to deal with and cannot remain at the border army for long. I have to quickly finish His Majesty's task."

Wu Tongtian nodded, "If you need help and I am able to support, please just ask me."

"Of course!"

Lord Chengtian cupped his hands together before turning to leave.

He did not hide from prying eyes and headed straight to Jiang Chengzi's tent. One hour later, Qin Yu was invited to the same tent.

"Lord Chengtian, General Jinwu is here."

Zhou Chengtian's voice could be heard, "Invite him in."

The first thing Qin Yu saw when he entered the tent was Jiang Chengzi's smiling face. The gloomy look that he had earlier had completely disappeared.

He could not help but sigh internally. Lord Chengtian was an expert!

"General Jinwu, I have ordered some dishes and drinks. Let us accompany Lord Chengtian to drink a few glasses." Jiang Chengzi smiled and spoke. His tone was a lot warmer.

Qin Yu looked at Lord Chengtian who was smiling quietly, "Since Lord Chengtian and elder general would like to drink, I will accompany you." He turned to sit. "However, we have to exercise some restraint; I do not wish to get scolded by Marshal Wu."

Lord Chengtian laughed and looked at Qin Yu with more satisfaction. This lad was smart. With a single sentence, he formed a closer relationship. He did not put the effort to waste.

Although Jiang Chengzi was arranged by the Imperial Clan and not controlled by the Desolate King, he tended to be slightly more biased towards the king due to his birth. Settling him and getting him to work with General Jinwu was critical to the success of the plan.

Hence they were called together...it was just that he did not know what explanation or promise Lord Chengtian could give to Jiang Chengzi to make him so happy.

Qin Yu did not say anything even though he was confused. But if they needed to do something, he would need an explanation.

So what he needed to do now was to wait patiently.

Jiang Chengzi clapped and the table was quickly set. The border army was bitterly cold, but that was limited to ordinary generals.

As the eldest general in the West Border Army, his power to enjoy was no less than in the capital.

They did not have any singers but there were a few female troops who changed into dresses and were enough to entertain them. This was something that was acknowledged universally in the army. Although it was against the rules, no one created trouble.

After all, the great generals spent most of their lives guarding the border and were already risking their lives for the empire.

Who dared to say anything for a few women?



Lord Chengtian sat in the main seat and had two beautiful women, one in each arm. After a few cups of wine, their cheeks glowed.

He occasionally leaned over to give affection but he remained in control. He was filled with unrestrained charm.

Jiang Chengzi laughed, "General Jinwu, you might not know but when Lord Chengtian was young, he was the most regular customer at the brothels in the capital. Some of his stories are still being shared in the entertainment circle."

With this single sentence, it was obvious that he was close to Lord Chengtian.

Lord Chengtian smiled as he reached out, "Elder general, you are talking too much. Let's toast!"

Qin Yu sat extremely straight.

It was not that he did not know how to put on a show.

It was because he felt an intense gaze on him.

And an intense instinct filled him.

If he reached out to hug the two women beside him, he would be in trouble!

As he thought about it, Qin Yu chuckled bitterly. He guessed that this feeling had something to do with Rourou.

She was it!

This meant that it was the will of it...though he did not know the reason, since he received the warning, there was no need to 'try his luck'.

Jiang Chengzi finished his glass of wine and looked over, frowning, "General Jinwu, are you not satisfied with my arrangement? It is okay, I still have many beauties. I can call them over for you to choose from!"

Qin Yu put his hands together, "Elder general, you misunderstand. It is..." He felt lost for words. He hesitated and gritted his teeth, "It is because I have someone I like and she is waiting for me back at my tent. I don't wish to hurt her."

If you threaten me and disallow me from playing, then I will use you as a shield.

It was a fair trade!

Jiang Chengzi thought about it, "Is it Lady Rourou from the Demon Sect?"

Qin Yu nodded.

The elder general could not really understand. From what he had heard, General Jinwu took her by leading one hundred thousand troops to pressure the Demon Sect. But after that, when General Jinwu was sent to guard the mine, it was an undeniable truth that Rourou had asked the Marshal to be allowed to follow him.

Qin Yu got up and lifted his glass, "Today I am willing to accompany you both to drink, but I will not enjoy the ladies."

There was a glimmer in Lord Chengtian's eyes but he remained calm.

"Okay, since General Jinwu has his reasons, we should not make things difficult for him...he is the only one who loses out and it has nothing to do with us."

Jiang Chengzi smiled and nodded.

Qin Yu pretended not to see the resentful look the two ladies were giving him and only made them pour wine and grab food.

Even though the feast was somewhat restrained, they drank a lot.

Lord Chengtian laughed as he set his cup down and hugged his two ladies, "I am tired from my journey and will head back to rest. Goodbye!"

After having a meal and drinks, he left with two beauties. This scene was enough to make anyone jealous.

Jiang Chengzi looked at Qin Yu and seemed to be laughing, "General Jinwu, it is not too late to change your mind."

Qin Yu chuckled bitterly as he put his hands together, "Thank you for the offer, but I will take my leave!"

Behind him, he could hear Jiang Chengzi's roaring laughter.

Friendship pulled people closer to each other. After the banquet, it was obvious that they were closer.

Leaving the tent, Qin Yu felt a little giddy as the wind blew. The grudging look that the two beauties gave him appeared in his mind along with the two bumps under their loose clothes.

He could not help but feel restless and a fire grew within him. He quickly took a deep breath and waved away the thoughts.

Laughing bitterly, Qin Yu got rid of the effects of the alcohol and walked away.

He did not stop on his way back to his tent. He poured himself cold tea and took a sip before sighing.

The thoughts were disturbing his mind. Even if his self-control was strong, it still took him some time to calm down.

His door was pushed open and Rourou entered. She looked at Qin Yu and snorted.

"Tsk, men!"

Qin Yu felt awkward as he looked at her, "Lord Chengtian is His Majesty's man and is very powerful. You had better be careful and not create trouble."

Rourou sneered, "Don't rush to change the topic! Qin Yu, you were very bold today. You actually dared to use me as a shield!" She stared at Qin Yu with her eyes wide, "Or is it that you have some other thoughts about me?"

Qin Yu was speechless.

Where was this going? If I did not know your identity...peh, peh, peh. Even if I did not know, I am not that kind of person!

He shook his head determinedly.

Rourou suddenly came over and her fragrance entered his nose, "You deny very quickly. That means there is something going on! Qin Yu, tell me the truth. If you admit it, I might go easy on you and let you take some advantages...after all, this body is not mine. There is no harm in letting you use it."

### **Chapter 1537 – Boundary Breaking Seal**

Seeing her face and listening to her almost made Qin Yu vomit blood. However, he subconsciously still considered it.

Across from him, she snorted, "Men!"

Rourou looked at him with disdain, "I was only saying. I can't believe that you took me seriously. Qin Yu ah Qin Yu, I never thought that you were this kind of person."

There was an awkward silence.

But Qin Yu would never admit it. He only thought but did not do anything. It was not like she could cut his brain in half to find out right?

Thankfully, this situation did not last long. With a "Hmph," Rourou said, "I will deal with you next time."

She turned and left.

Qin Yu's brows raised slightly. He sensed a strange movement.

A few moments later, there was a movement in the air in front of him.

A figure appeared and slowly became more concrete in the air.

It was Lord Chengtian, who had just left Jiang Chengzi's tent.

Rourou must have sensed it and chosen to let Qin Yu off.

"Greetings, Lord Chengtian."

"Please rise." Lord Chengtian nodded, "The border army camp is not ordinary and they might detect my projection, so I will get straight to the point."

Qin Yu looked serious, "Lord Chengtian, please speak."

"After the situation with the Western Barbarian tomb, you left together with Zhou Chengshan, Ye Ziling, and Night Demon Sect Master. Do you still remember?"

Qin Yu thought about it, "Boundary Breaking Seal?"

Without waiting for Qin Yu to ask, he put his hand up to cut him off, "I don't know much about it and can't tell you. But before leaving the capital, His Majesty made a promise. If you are able to complete

this, then in the future, other than the two Ye families controlling the military, there will be a third, the Ning Family!”

Qin Yu was stunned.

Now that he knew more about the imperial army, he knew how powerful the two Ye families were.

Although the West Desolate king was the ultimate ruler, just his will alone was not enough to raise Qin Yu to such a high position.

To make a promise like this meant that the Boundary Breaking Seal was extremely important...it would even be able to change the future of the West Desolate king.

Regarding the change of the throne and the abdication of the king, Qin Yu was aware. For the Boundary Breaking Seal to be able to impact this, it was obvious how important it was.

Qin Yu did not hide his emotions as he looked at Lord Chengtian. His mouth opened before closing.

Lord Chengtian said, “You don’t have to ask further. Just focus.” He stepped forward and looked straight into his eyes, “General Jinwu, you have to remember that you are not allowed to let anyone know about the Boundary Breaking Seal. If anyone finds out, you will become a criminal of the West Desolate and you will die!”

Alas, his previous behavior was effective. Lord Chengtian was denying but there was a clear message between his words.

The Boundary Breaking Seal was part of a huge scheme in the West Desolate that involved the West Barbarian Land. It might even be the key to suppress and destroy the Barbarian Clan.

Confirming this point, Qin Yu had complicated feelings.

To ask the new Barbarian King to do something that would destroy the Barbarian Clan. It was laughable.

Thinking of what happened back in the West Desolate’s capital, Qin Yu could guess the West Desolate’s plan.

Taking a deep breath, he bowed seriously, “Ning Qin accepts the order!”

Lord Chengtian smiled, “General Jinwu, you don’t have to be so polite. There are some things to prepare and I will tell you in detail. You have to remember.”

Two hours later, Lord Chengtian’s projection dissipated and the tent was silent once more.

Qin Yu fell silent for a moment. With his mind, he caused the space time rules in the tent to move slightly. Not sensing anything amiss, he finally let out a breath and there was a glimmer in his eyes.

What Lord Chengtian said roughly matched with what he had guessed. Him getting sent to guard the underground mine coincidentally fit perfectly with this plan.

No wonder the imperial capital was so anxious to get him to make a move quickly.

Of course, this also had something to do with what the West Desolate King was facing now.

After thinking silently for a long time, Qin Yu reached out into the air and a lantern appeared. He could sense the terrifying aura within this lantern.

Once it was released, it would be like a lightning strike, destroying everything in an instant.

And this was the West Desolate King's way of trying to control Qin Yu.

But what the Desolate King did not know was that this barbarian lantern was an imitation. The real lantern was in Qin Yu's hands.

So that was how he was able to remove the surveillance the king had on him without him noticing.

Of course, surveillance was not a suitable word. The West Desolate King was able to sense only whatever Qin Yu was willing to let him see.

Previously, in the situation with the underground mine, the sinners going on strike and Qin Yu's death notice...he did not know whether it was the West Desolate King beating Wu Tongtian at his own game or if it was the Barbarian Curse preventing the West Desolate King from sensing anything.

But Qin Yu guessed that it was the former...to be able to control the empire, the West Desolate King also had a supreme Divine Nation. It was perfectly normal for him to be unreadable.

But now that he was doing something that may affect the Barbarian Clan, incidents may happen and he had to be on the safe side when it came to the lantern.

Blinding his surveillance was not difficult. But to seal what the king left for him was difficult. Qin Yu had to ensure his own safety in case he fell out with the West Desolate in the future.

Tapping the tabletop, Qin Yu smiled as he thought of someone.

If it helped, this would not be difficult.

.....

Mine.

Deep underground.

The place the sinners called the Misty Ghost Grotto.

All of a sudden, some of the mist that floated around dissipated.

It was as if it had been knocked by something hard.

The grotto was still filled with a thick mist, but suddenly there was a strange sight.

The mist was like water, continuously separating to both sides before merging again.

Very soon, it crossed the space time rules and formed an invisible restriction.

It moved to the top of the grotto where there was a stalactite.

More surprisingly, no one noticed anything.

"Spirit Embryo..."

There was a sigh in the mist. It sounded slightly enlightened.

No wonder that guy's eyes lit up.

This was the reason!

The 'Soul Seed' in the Spirit Embryo shared the nurturing of heaven and earth...it was an intricate method.

This luck was simply enviable.

After all, this was the world's Spirit Embryo. This was not common even across three thousand worlds.

Gulp –

There was a sound resembling the swallowing of saliva.

Buzz –

The Spirit Embryo vibrated lightly. It could sense a strong threat.

Woosh –

The mist returned back to normal. The empty area that had stretched out immediately disappeared.

.....

In the tent, Qin Yu's eyes shot open. He sensed a strange movement from the Spirit Embryo. But when he concentrated, he did not find anything.

Sighing, Qin Yu pushed away all thoughts and simply raised the strength of the space rules in the Misty Ghost Grotto.

For many years, the Misty Ghost Grotto had been a secret. The sinners viewed it as an abyss of destruction and no one dared to enter.

So maintaining its current status was the best option. To put excessive protection around the Misty Ghost Grotto would be more likely to cause issues.

After all, he was not able to know if there was a spy amongst the many sinners. Even if the leaders of the sinners were loyal to Qin Yu, there was no guarantee that the information would not leak out.

The seed was about to 'germinate'. He would wait for a while more. If there were further strange movements, it would not be too late to make arrangements then.

Of course, the reason why Qin Yu decided this was because he did not feel uneasy.

.....

"World Spirit Embryo."

Rourou bit her finger and a drop of saliva rolled down it.

It was greedy!

It was greedy because it had eaten one before and the taste was astounding.

After so many years, it could hardly keep count of the number of things it had eaten.

All sorts of treasure, all sorts of powerful cultivators from different clans, strange creatures from the fantasy world, and even the existence from the Incense Great Dao.

But the taste that it remembered the most was the Spirit Embryo!

It was without doubt and with no competition...it was because this thing was so so rare!

Rourou hesitated, but eventually she wiped away her saliva and pushed away her greed.

“Qin Yu...Qin Yu...you bastard. Who exactly are you? Why am I like this with you...”

“Investigate, I have to investigate. There is absolutely no reason I can give up the Spirit Embryo for you!”

No, it could not think. It was too painful.

Hungry!

Rourou whined miserably before turning to lie flat on the bed. She picked up the pillow and hit the bed repeatedly.

.....

The next day, Lord Chengtian came to visit Hundred Saint and spoke to General Jinwu once more.

After that, he rejected Wu Tongtian’s invitation and left the border army at around noon.

This time, Marshal Wu personally sent him off and all the generals were present.

Everyone’s expressions were different as they watched this.

They initially thought that Lord Chengtian did not have friendly intentions and was here to support General Jinwu.

But no one expected that Lord Chengtian would come and go so quickly. He only stayed for a day before returning to the capital.

For Marshal Wu to send him off personally, it made a lot of things clear.

Qin Yu stood amidst the generals and could sense the gazes on him. He pretended not to notice.

He did not care how Lord Chengtian interacted with Wu Tongtian. But since he was leaving like this, he must have made arrangements.

Alas, Lord Chengtian’s group left. Wu Tongtian turned, “General Jinwu.”

“Yes.” Qin Yu greeted respectfully.

Wu Tongtian said, “Just do whatever you need to according to Lord Chengtian. If you require my help, you can look for me anytime.”

“Thank you Marshal!”

Wu Tongtian turned and returned to camp. Everyone followed him with surprised expressions. This world was changing too quickly. Just a moment ago, Marshal Wu and General Jinwu were at loggerheads. How did a single day change things?

Zhao Chong came over and tried, "General Jinwu, I have a few good wines in my tent and a new cook. Would you like to come over for a few cups tonight?"

Qin Yu smiled and shook his head, "No thank you. I have things to do and have to return to the mine soon. I will drink with you next time."

He waved and turned to leave.

One hour later, General Jinwu left the camp.

And soon after Qin Yu left, there was a small piece of news that was first spread by Jiang Chengzi – General Jinwu Ning Qin was responsible for smuggling for the Imperial Clan.

### **Chapter 1538 – Sealing the Lantern**

Even a three year old child in the West Desolate would know that the trading relationship with the Barbarian Clan was lucrative, with high profit margins. If not, private smuggling would not have been so rampant over the years.

Admittedly, in the beginning, the trade with the West Barbarians started out with wanting to get some of the West Barbarian treasures. But wealth changed people. With the continuous flow of gold and silver, it had long since dazzled people and confused them.

Although wealth was not really useful to cultivators in itself, it was still the foundation. There was a price to everything, and when wealth exceeded a certain amount, no one dared to underestimate it.

Everyone wanted a share of the wealth. The Imperial Clan ruled the West Desolate but they were not completely fair internally. Moreover, if they wanted to stop all personal exchanges with the West Barbarians, it would affect a lot of people.

In the end, even the Imperial Clan would not be able to prevent it.

If they could not stop it, then they might as well join in. The Imperial Clan accounted for almost twenty percent of the smuggling and every year they had numerous gains.

For General Jinwu to handle the smuggling between the Imperial Clan and the Barbarian Clan, it would mean that an immense wealth would pass through him every day. Whatever his fingertips touched would be enough to make people salivate. It invoked envy.

And this was enough to explain the sudden change in the Marshal's attitude and why Lord Chengtian's visit was so rushed.

In a flash, the border army camp was filled with envy for General Jinwu.

.....

"Marshal, do you really believe that Lord Chengtian came only to hand the smuggling affairs to General Jinwu?" The advisor from the Marshal tent frowned and said.



Wu Tongtian was calm, "So what if I believe it or not? It is not important." He placed down the jade slip as his eyes flashed. "As long as General Jinwu is involved in the smuggling, he will get into trouble. Blocking off the path is like killing their parents. Moreover, this involves a huge fortune. General Jinwu will be extremely busy."

Once he had gotten dragged into the internal strife, Ning Qin would not have the energy to interfere with the army.

Even if he managed to amass a huge fortune, after the West Desolate King abdicated, he would simply be someone that the king grew to eat.

When the time came, Wu Tongtian would not mind taking a bite of it himself.

Moreover, there was something else...nobody involved in the smuggling had ever assumed power in the military!

Like Marshal Wu. He received a large fixed income every year and did not involve himself in any smuggling.

This mattered because of the inside information from smuggling. If someone who personally delivers goods to the Barbarian Clan suddenly entered the battlefield, he may cause many casualties and would not be qualified to lead in the army!

If General Jinwu was smart, he should have rejected it...it was a pity that he was blinded by wealth.

Hmph! The future was more or less set.

.....

Ye Sangdu played with the jade seal in his hand as he smiled. He was in a good mood.

General Jinwu seemed to be in a good position with his control of the Imperial Clan's smuggling and would soon amass wealth.

But he would soon be a dead chess piece!

He lifted his hand to throw the jade seal, "Tell them that the Later Ye Family is willing to back them. If they do this well, they will live a life of riches!"

"Yes, Great General!"

A general took the jade seal and turned to leave.

.....

"General, they are not easy to deal with, Why did you let yourself get dragged in?"

Jiang Chengzi's subordinate chuckled bitterly and he looked worried.

Everyone else nodded.

"I understand your concerns. But these are His Majesty's wishes and I had no choice."

Jiang Chengzi spoke slowly and calmly, "Don't worry too much. Although I will be cooperating with General Jinwu, he is still the one leading this."

There was another point that Jiang Chengzi did not mention.

Although this situation could become troublesome, it was also an opportunity.

So when Lord Chengtian raised this, he merely pretended to hesitate before agreeing.

Of course, he would have to see how this would all end up.

But from what he was seeing now, it was worth a bet!

.....

In the carriage that was on its way to the mine.

Qin Yu knocked on the window and the carriage stopped.

"Go and ask Lady Rourou to come over."

There was an acknowledgement and someone left quickly.

A moment later, Rourou pushed open the door and entered. She was carrying chicken overlord in her arms. He looked at Qin Yu guiltily before quickly turning away.

Closing the carriage door, Qin Yu knocked on the window and the group continued on its way.

Sitting on a cushion, Rourou yawned, "Perverted little Qin Yu, what did you call me for? You better not have any indecent thoughts."

This woman...

The vein on Qin Yu's forehead pulsed as he took a deep breath, "I have something important. I am not here to joke around with you." He tapped the air and space time rules fluctuated. He called upon the lantern.

Across from him, Rourou raised her brows.

Qin Yu thought it was because she saw this lantern. However, he did not know that she was hiding a lot of emotions behind this expression.

For example...this was evidence!

"This lantern contains an immense power. I have to seal it so that it cannot hurt me."

Rourou frowned, "Poor...little Qin Yu, I already told you that I am unable to use a lot of power in this state. It will not be easy for me." She blinked, "Why don't you ask the other one. Although her realm is strange, it should not be too difficult for her to do this."

Qin Yu knew that she was referring to the Ruler. But now he was trying to hide from her, so he did not dare to call upon her.

He shook his head, "There are some issues now and I can't ask for her help. I have to trouble you." He paused before continuing, "Tell me if you have any requirements."

It not being easy did not mean that she could not do it. Qin Yu understood the underlying message behind her words.

Rourou smiled as she gently stroked chicken overlord's feathers and looked to be thinking.

"In the future, I may ask you for something. Of course, this might be a small loss for you, but it will not be a huge problem.

"As long as you agree, I will help you seal this. The energy in this lantern will be a muted bomb."

Qin Yu frowned; his first instinct was to reject this kind of unclear request. But she would definitely not help him for nothing.

Thinking about it, he said softly, "First of all, like you said, this request must not endanger me. If that is not the case, then I have the right to reject."

Rourou clapped her hands, "Okay, deal!"

Soon after, Qin Yu felt like he got cheated.

All he saw was Rourou reaching out to touch the surface of the lamp before pulling her hand back and winking at Qin Yu.

"Done."

Hiss –

He suddenly felt his teeth ache.

Qin Yu's mouth twitched, "Are you sure?"

"Yes, confirm!" Rourou hit her own chest angrily. "I have always kept my word and never made a mistake. You can rest assured!"

Qin Yu wanted to curse. So you pretended that it was difficult?!

Rourou rolled her eyes, "What are you thinking? Only I can do this. Otherwise, you could have tried asking someone else! Hehe, this is the work of the Desolate King and I can smell the scent from the incense.

"You don't need to take my word for it. I will give you a chance to regret this. Hand the lantern back to me and let me remove it. Then you can find whoever you want; I won't help you!"

Although he was eighty percent sure that she was bluffing, he did not dare to take the risk. This lantern was dangerous and a small mistake would cause it to explode and blow him into pieces!

Qin Yu guarded the lantern, "Let me ask you once more: are you sure that it is fine?"

Rourou rolled her eyes even more exaggeratedly and waved her hands, motioning for him to hand the lantern over to her.

He had no choice but to believe her. Based on their past, the mysterious being would most likely not joke about things that could determine his life and death.

He quickly stored the lantern. Qin Yu said in a low voice, "I will do what I promised. Just tell me when."

Gulp –

Qin Yu felt as if he heard Rourou swallow her saliva but he did not know if he had misheard. Unease grew within him and he looked hesitant.

"Okay, it is set!" Rourou wiped the corners of her lips and turned to leave, "There is someone looking for you, I will leave first."

Pushing the carriage door open, she immediately turned into the gentle lady from the Demon Sect, looking vulnerable and timid.

Outside the carriage stood Hundred Saint. His mouth could not help but twitch.

This being really knew how to act. No one would be able to see through her if she did not want them to.

Hundred Saint moved to the side respectfully.

Rourou bowed to him and gave him a warning look. Hundred Saint shivered and felt like crying.

He did not dare disrespect her, but when he treated her with too much respect, he got a warning. This was too difficult!

After Rourou returned to her carriage, Hundred Saint slowly regained his awareness, "General, I am Hundred Saint. I need to see you."

"Come in."

Hundred Saint made a sound of acknowledgement before hopping on and opening the door.

Qin Yu looked at him, "Are you about to ask why I agreed to help with the Imperial Clan's smuggling?"

Hundred Saint nodded, "General, even though my uncle was the one who personally delivered the order, you really should not have accepted!"

He gritted his teeth and lowered his voice, "The smuggling with the Barbarian Clan has numerous links with the imperial military; it is an open secret. But any general who directly participates in the smuggling will not have a bright future. This is a huge disadvantage!"

Qin Yu's heart warmed but his face remained the same as he waved his hand, "I know my limits, you don't have to worry."

Hundred Saint wanted to say something else but Qin Yu cut him off, "I have to think of other things. If you have nothing else, please leave."

He chuckled bitterly before turning to leave.

Seeing the carriage door close, Qin Yu rubbed his chin. Although he did not have any good impressions of the West Desolate empire, if he had a chance he would like to help Hundred Saint.

Forget it, this was a problem for the future. It was too early to think about it.

.....

General Jinwu has been recognized by the Imperial Clan and was given the power to manage the Imperial Clan's smuggling matters. Of course, there would be people who were not pleased about this.

Especially when the jade slip was handed to them. These people were like a bomb waiting to explode.

"Lord, what should we do?" A cultivator looked sinister as he frowned and spoke.

Behind the desk, a middle-aged man sat on a huge chair. He had a fair complexion and was calm, "Of course we shall make preparations to greet General Jinwu. After all, we have to deal with him."

He looked up.

The sinister cultivator sneered, "I understand!"

He turned and left.

The room fell silent. However, in actuality there were more than the two of them in the room.

There were several cultivators sitting in front of the table, facing each other. They were all silent but looked intimidating.

Smuggling had never been easy and the Barbarian Clan was not easy to deal with. In an exchange, there may be incidents and a fight may break out.

For them to be able to live till this day and become substantial figures was because they had managed to benefit from these exchanges. They were not ordinary people.

The middle-aged man with a clean white face slowly turned cold, "Everyone, we have done several illegal things over the years. This will not be a problem if no one checks. But now that things have changed, we are not able to determine what will happen in the future." he leaned forwards and knocked on the table, "So I am sure you all know what to do from now."

"We understand what you mean. However, General Jinwu belongs to His Majesty. He has a high status and power in the military. It will not be easy to cause trouble." Someone said slowly.

"Don't worry, I will not do things that risk my life. You all just have to stand with me and I can promise you that we will continue to grow our wealth!"

He reached out and picked up the jade slip, playing with it.

Everyone was silent for a while before standing and bowing, "We will follow you!"

### **Chapter 1539 – Amassing Troops**

Everything went smoothly as Qin Yu returned to the mine. The first thing he did after getting a short rest was to gather all the half human barbarians.

In the luxurious hall that had been built in the mine, General Jinwu sat in the center. Hundred Saint sat on his left, and Ironstone sat on his right.

That's right, it was that general who looked at Qin Yu very unpleasantly back then in the marshal tent.

When Qin Yu decided to return to the mine, this general silently rejoined the team. Although he did not say anything, it was obvious that something happened in the marshal tent from the gloomy expression on his face.

Qin Yu was not very clear on the specific details, but he could roughly guess that it was a dramatic scene that ended up with this general being ruthlessly abandoned.

Whether or not he was loyal was still hard to say, but Qin Yu could use him as an example to show to the world.

In the hall, although no one spoke, the two half human barbarian generals kept looking back and forth between the two of them, and their breathing had evidently become heavier.

Bang –

The first half human barbarian general knelt to the ground, "General, if you really have the means to expel the Barbarian Curse from our bodies, all of us are willing to swear allegiance to you and serve you to our deaths!"

In the next moment, all of the half human barbarians fell to their knees as well.

No one here was foolish. Since General Jinwu called them and brought along Hundred Saint and Ironstone for them to 'observe', his intentions were very clear.

Of course, the key takeaway was that they were extremely sure that Hundred Saint and Ironstone have not fallen victim to the Barbarian Curse!

This was hard evidence that could not be faked.

Stationed in the mine, these guards became half human barbarians. Although they were once part of the West Border Army, in actual fact, they had long since been abandoned, becoming like lonely ghosts that no one cared or asked about. They were destined to have a tragic fate and would eventually just die here!

Getting rid of the Barbarian Curse to restore their identity as guards of the West Border Army and as humans was their biggest wish.

And now, the opportunity was right in front of them. They were willing to exchange everything for it!

Qin Yu raised his tea cup, took two sips, and put it down. He looked calmly at the half human barbarians in front of him and said, "Even if I do not help you, I can still suppress this mine. But, I don't want the soldiers under my command to be unable to raise their heads in front of outsiders, or to be rejected and hated by their families."

Beside him, Ironstone froze for a moment and his eyes showed sadness.

No one had believed that he was a pure human. No matter how he explained, he was only met with disgust and alienation.

If General Jinwu proved that he could really help these half human barbarians regain their human identity...then he could help restore Ironstone's identity too.

He wanted those people to know that he was not lying, and that they were the ones who were wrong...completely wrong!

Thinking of this, Ironstone took a deep breath and straightened his back, his eyes shining brightly.

Qin Yu glanced at Ironstone from the corner of his eye, before turning his hand to take out a jade bottle. "In this bottle, there is a type of medicinal pill. Dissolve it in water, drink it, and your human forms will be restored. But remember: what I want is absolute loyalty. Anyone who dares to betray me shall suffer the backlash of the Barbarian Curse and pay ten times or even a hundred times the price!"

On this day, loud cries rang throughout the mine.

But there was no despair or fear in these cries. Instead, they were full of ecstasy and excitement. The soldiers that were stationed here at the mine turned their heads to look towards the West Border Army camp, their faces looking impatient and their hearts feeling restless.

"Come back! All of you, come back!" The general shouted loudly, "Stop looking in that direction. It's time for us to change shifts; when the next batch of soldiers come, it will be our turn to drink the water."

"But before that, all of you had better pay attention. If anyone makes a mistake, I will kill them with my whip!"

The cries gradually subsided and the guards were forced to continue on with their duties that felt like they lasted a year. Although they had already received the news that they would be restored to become humans again, no one could guarantee the effect of the pill. Thus, they struggled a lot internally.

Just when they felt like their necks had grown a few inches longer from the waiting, the division that came to take over their shift finally arrived. In the distance, one of the half human barbarians from that division suddenly slammed his spear heavily on the ground with a 'bang'.

There was a gasp from the side, followed by a loud scolding, "Wang San, you son of a bitch, you broke my foot!"

The general who led the division continued scolding the soldier and his eyes started to redden. This general was a tough guy in the army, and was thrown to the mine after being framed, but he never cried. Today, however, tears the size of beans rolled down his face uncontrollably.

There was a lot of crying though none of them were heartbroken. A group of military men wiping their tears inexplicably touched people's hearts.

Most of the troops that approached wore armor that did not fit very well. This was because after the Barbarian Curse was lifted, the monstrous symptoms disappeared and their bodies had returned to normal.

"Big Head Wang, stop scolding Wang San, he is your nephew. Scolding him is equivalent to scolding yourself, you brainless idiot!"

The general laughed, his eyes slightly red as he continued, "Stop picking a fight with me. Even if you want to start a fight, do it after your human body is restored. I haven't told you all along, but your face is now really ugly. Just looking at it makes me want to vomit!"

"Pui! Wang San is my nephew, I can scold him however I like. It's none of your business!" Big Head Wang spat and waved his hand, "Brothers, let's go. It's our turn to drink the water!"

"Let's go!"

"I've almost forgotten how I used to look!"

"When my human body is restored, I must take military leave and go to the brothel at Iron Mountain! Damn, all these years, even those ladies looked down on us!"

Everyone burst out in laughter.

Very quickly, the second wave of wailing and cries sounded.

Today, the mine was occupied by joy.

Qin Yu stood on a high platform that had been built, listening to the wails sent by the wind, and his expression was calm.

In comparison, Hundred Saint's face flushed with excitement from the respectful and grateful eyes that looked at him.

He bowed and said, "General, your actions today have saved all the troops that were stationed in the mine. This is a supreme merit you have achieved. You are bound to gain the endless loyalty of these troops!"

Qin Yu glanced at him, shook his head, and said nothing.

Back then when the great barbarian shaman disappeared, in order to ensure the safety of the Spirit Embryo, he used the millions of casualties as a sacrifice to release the terrifying curse. It was a great deed that he had done for the Barbarian Clan, and even if he tried to kill Qin Yu in the end, that fact could not be denied.

But for these troops that were stationed in the mine, the years of suffering that they endured was also because of this curse.

As the new Barbarian King, he would not blame the great barbarian shaman for putting the curse on this place. Today, releasing the soldiers from the curse was just a matter of cause and effect.

Of course, what he said before still applied...betrayers would die miserably!

Looking at Qin Yu, who did not show any pride even after achieving a great merit, Hundred Saint was in awe and his gaze became more and more respectful.

At this moment, he suddenly felt like he understood a little more about this General...even though he seemed to be tough and ruthless, he was actually a very noble person.



And thus, General Jinwu was worthy enough for him to follow around and break through hardships together!

Qin Yu's mouth twitched, resisting his urge to twist Hundred Saint's head.

This brat's gaze is getting unbearable.

Taking a deep breath, Qin Yu turned around and left because he was unable to stay any longer. He could not take it anymore.

At this moment, a low roar suddenly sounded behind him, "Subordinate Wang San swears allegiance to the General!"

"Damn it, you think really fast..." The voice became softer, and then it turned into a roar, "Big Head Wang swears allegiance to the General!"

"Xu Wanjun swears allegiance to the General!"

"Jiang Shan swears allegiance to the General!"

"Xu Yuantu swears allegiance to the General!"

.....

The names gradually became less intelligible as they converged into one sentence, and the roars rushed to the skies.

"Swear allegiance to the General!"

"Swear allegiance to the General!"

In the peripheral area of the mine, there were some eyes that hid another purpose, and the faces of these people changed greatly at this moment.

Without any hesitation, they left in a hurry to inform their respective masters of what had happened in the mine.

So, not long after, the entire West Border Army camp confirmed one thing – the mine was completely in General Jinwu's hands now, and it had become his territory.

It was fully under his control!

This would be an army that was endlessly loyal to him and only him.

If Wu Tongtian's loss helped Qin Yu to gain a firm foothold in the West Border Army, then now, with his own loyal soldiers, he had truly and completely opened the situation for a power struggle.

The rankings of generals in the West Border Army were all for show. Only if they could amass their own troops would they be considered to possess real power!

Not to mention anything else, if someone wanted to make a move on Qin Yu in the future, they would have to consider his troops that were stationed at the mine.

It was previously mentioned that people saw the mine simply as a mine.

In actual fact, the mine occupied a huge area and had large reserves of ore. Over the years, people only went in and none came out. Furthermore, cultivators had a longer lifespan than normal people.

Thus, the actual number of troops that were stationed at the mine was far bigger than what people imagined. Before, they were half human barbarians, destined to be marginalized and ignored by everyone.

But obviously, from now on, the troops stationed at the mine would be a force that could not be underestimated by the West Border Army.

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In the same study room, the clean and fair middle-aged man behind the desk put down the jade slip and sighed softly. The heavens' plans could not be calculated. Who would have known that General Jinwu would have such amazing methods?

The Barbarian Curse in the area of the mine was very terrifying. Even when someone at the King realm descended into the mine, they were unable to resolve the curse. Yet, in just a day, General Jinwu had amassed 200,000 soldiers that were loyal to him.

Such power and influence was enough to make what they were doing into a joke. A general in the West Border Army was able to tear all the small tricks used against him to shreds with just a touch of his finger.

He could also easily send them to hell.

"Send my orders down: stop everything that we're doing. Sort out the account book and a list of personnel; I am going to visit General Jinwu."

This situation forced him to lower his head.

The middle-aged man looked helpless, but his eyes were calm. He had a deep expression, like an ancient well in the mountains...unfathomable!

Just because he had to lower his head, it did not mean that he had lost.

He was merely retreating to advance in the future, and who knows? It might be a good move.

### **Chapter 1540A – Meeting a Half-King Again**

Before fighting against external forces, one must first ensure the safety of one's internal forces.

The mine was Qin Yu's foundation. Only after stabilizing the forces in the mine could he take on other things.

It was proven that the stability of his foundation helped things to progress smoothly, more so than he expected. Now, all he had to do was wait.

Wait for someone to come up to him!

Lord Chengtian came and went in a hurry. He was just giving Qin Yu an outline of what he was going to do next, but the specific actions had to be carried out by someone else.

Originally, Qin Yu thought he would have to wait for a few more days. After all, handing over one's rights to the mine was not a pleasant thing to do.

Furthermore, these smugglers who were handing over their rights to the mine probably needed some buffering time to erase any small traces that they might have left behind.

The smuggling as well as the huge profits obtained from it were destined to have dirt on them.

Unexpectedly, however, on the second day after Qin Yu liberated the troops from the Barbarian Curse, one of the soldiers came to report that some people were requesting to see him.

Glancing at the jade pendant in front of him, Qin Yu said, "Let them in."

Half an hour later in an exquisite and gorgeous room, Qin Yu saw people coming in.

There were three people in total. The leader was a middle-aged man with a fair complexion and a friendly smile. He bowed slightly to show respect.

As for the other two people, the one on the left was a woman with a long cyan skirt and her face was covered with a veil. It made her look very enchanting.

In comparison, the black-faced young man on the right bowed his head and he looked rather unremarkable.

"Your subordinate, Zhou Dafu, greets General Jinwu!"

He took two steps forward and kowtowed to the ground with both knees, and his voice was full of respect.

Something seemed strange!

After all, after being deprived of their power and losing their money, who could harbor no resentment in their heart unless they were a saint?

A gleam of light flashed in Qin Yu's eyes before he restored his calm expression, "Get up."

"Thank you General!" Zhou Dafu got up and introduced the two people behind him. "Lotus Lady has always been in charge of the account book, and I brought her here so that we can officially hand it over to you. If you have any doubts about the past accounts, please feel free to ask her."

After he finished speaking, he smiled and turned towards the young man. The black-faced young man looked very nervous. "This is my son, Zhou Xiaoshan. I brought him here because of my own selfishness. I hope that General Jinwu will be able to promote him in the future."

"Aren't the both of you going to greet the General?"

Lotus Lady and Zhou Xiaoshan knelt to the ground at the same time, "Greetings, General Jinwu!"

Coming to the mine in person, handing over the accounts with one hand and sending his son with another...this move really surprised Qin Yu.

He almost believed that Zhou Dafu was really a person who was purely loyal to the Imperial Clan, and was willing to hand over everything that he had just because someone ordered him to do so.

Glancing at Lotus Lady who was now kneeling on the ground, she had a delicate waistline and an attractive figure. Qin Yu's eyes paused for a moment and said, "Lotus Lady can stay behind. As for your son, it will be better if he stays by your side. As long as he works hard, I will naturally promote him."

Zhou Dafu respectfully said yes, paused a little, and continued, "The ore produced in the mine only requires a little smelting to become a high-grade forging material. It is very sought after by the Barbarian Clan. If you require such services, I am willing to do it for you so that you don't have to do it yourself."

Qin Yu glanced at him, "I will take care of such matters myself."

Zhou Dafu bowed slightly, "I apologize for being too talkative."

Qin Yu waved his hand, "You came all the way here; the road must have been tough. Go and take a rest first, and we can discuss more matters tomorrow."

Zhou Dafu greeted, "I'll excuse myself now."

He then turned around and left with Zhou Xiaoshan.

Lotus Lady was still kneeling on the ground, and her beautiful figure was undoubtedly revealed.

Qin Yu looked at her, his eyebrows raised slightly, and he thought for a while before saying, "Guards, come in."

"General, what are your orders?"

"Send Lotus Lady to Lady Rourou's residence. Tell her that this is an order from me – let her be responsible for the handover of accounts."

Lotus Lady raised her head and her big eyes looked at Qin Yu in shock.

She did not think that General Jinwu would treat her like this.

But it was obvious that Lotus Lady was a smart woman. Seeing that Qin Yu had already made up his mind, she did not try to do anything.

She respectfully saluted Qin Yu, got up, and left with some guards.

Qin Yu was the only one left in the room. The corners of his mouth were upturned, showing traces of a cold smile.

Zhou Dafu seemed to be very respectful towards Qin Yu and cooperative with the handover. However, this man was the former leader of the Imperial Clan's smuggling operations, and he was full of clever methods.

Unfortunately, these methods were futile when used against Qin Yu.

Now that Lotus Lady was sent to be personally supervised by Rourou, even if this woman had the ability to turn the sky upside down, she would be no match for Rourou and could only curl up in defeat.

Qin Yu had already expected something like this to happen, so it did not really affect his mood.

People like Zhou Dafu, who considered themselves to be important characters, were ruthless and had affected many people's lives negatively.

However, in Qin Yu's eyes, Zhou Dafu should try his best to live honestly. Otherwise when Qin Yu no longer had a use for him, he could easily erase him. It was not worth him wasting his energy pondering over this at all.

It was previously mentioned that Qin Yu was waiting for people to come to him.

One of the people he was waiting for had already arrived. There was another party that had not come yet.

In the blink of an eye, three days passed.

Qin Yu was in no hurry, but Zhou Dafu was unable to sit still, so he came to meet Qin Yu again.

"General, because of the sealed accounts, the transactions with the Barbarian Clan have come to a standstill. We must restart the accounts as soon as possible, otherwise the barbarians will lose their trading partners. Moreover, I am about to return to the capital city to report for duty. Before that, I have to officially introduce you to our various barbarian partners to establish your new status as the mine's ambassador."

He was worried, and the anxiety could be seen on his face.

Qin Yu glanced at him and said, "I understand. Let's wait for a few more days."

Zhou Dafu laughed bitterly before cupping his hands and turning around to leave.

Gently tapping his fingers on the table, Qin Yu looked at the shallow waves that formed on the surface of the tea that was in his tea cup. He looked like he was deep in thought.

No matter what the reason was, the other party still had not come, but Qin Yu had waited long enough.

One day passed.

Another day passed.

On the third day, after the nine suns had set and a silver moon had risen into the middle of the sky, Qin Yu, who was cultivating with closed eyes in his room, opened his eyes.

Another figure appeared in the room.

Qin Yu's gaze fell on it and an ethereal aura was suspended in the air like a shadow, without the slightest sense of substance.

But right as Qin Yu opened his eyes, the figure said blandly, "General Jinwu, your level of vigilance is rather astounding."

Taking a deep breath to stabilize his mind, Qin Yu stood up and saluted, "Ning Qin greets Your Excellency!"

At this moment, he could feel a terrifying aura.

In Qin Yu's 'eyes', there was no shadow in front of him. It was clearly a burning sun in the sky.

It was continuously and endlessly releasing light and heat!

Powerful, terrifying, unopposable!

As long as this figure was willing, it would only take a thought to release its unrestrained power which would be enough to turn Qin Yu's whole body into a mass of ashes.

A Half-King!

In addition, Qin Yu felt a little bit of familiarity with that terrifying aura. He managed to guess the identity of the person in front of him. When he first set foot in the Desolate Area, those eyes were comparable to the sun and moon.

It was one of the seven Half-Kings in the West Desolate – Di Shitian!

### **Chapter 1540B – Meeting a Half-King Again**

The dark figure was silent for a while. "Interesting, you little brat, you actually managed to guess who I am."

Fine beads of sweat appeared on Qin Yu's forehead. He did not dare to deny it.

"That year, when I was summoned to enter the Desolate Area, I was fortunate to be able to meet you once. Your mannerisms and style are unforgettable."

Di Shitian was still guarding the Desolate Area's Connecting Passage. The figure that appeared in Qin Yu's room was merely a projection of him.

Even if that was the case, Qin Yu was still shaken...the construction of the Boundary Breaking Seal had alerted a Half-King. The insider details of it must be more terrifying than he had imagined!

Di Shitian's projection said blandly, "Since you know my identity, that makes things easier."

He flicked his sleeves, and a slightly black ring that seemed to be made from iron appeared on the table without a sound.

"In here, there is everything you need to build the Boundary Breaking Seal. In order to ensure that there are no accidents, there are three portions of materials in total. His Majesty only needs one Boundary Breaking Seal. If there are any leftovers, they will belong to you. Take it as an additional reward."

Qin Yu bowed and saluted, "I will carry out this order to the best of my abilities and live up to the expectations of His Majesty and Your Excellency!"

Di Shitian's eyes were flat and unwavering as he looked over Qin Yu, and in that instant, Qin Yu felt like all his secrets and his true identity were being seen through.

"You are the only one who knows about the Boundary Breaking Seal. The items in the ring cannot fall into the hands of the barbarians. If any accidents occur, destroy it. Have you remembered what I'm telling you?"

Qin Yu was soaked with sweat as he replied, "Yes!"

After a long time, he did not get a response. When he finally got up, he realized that Di Shitian's projection had already left.

Hu –

Letting out a sigh of relief, Qin Yu's legs became mush and he almost collapsed to the ground.

He wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and a bitter smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

King realm. That was how powerful cultivators in the King realm were!

Even if it was just a projection that had crossed endless space to come to where he was, it still had the ability to decide whether he lived or died with just a single thought.

Sure enough, at the peak levels of cultivation, the gap of just one rank was unimaginable.

There were only seven Half-Kings that existed in the West Desolate, and this was just a publicly known number. It was hard to be sure whether they had more Half-Kings in secret... Furthermore, these were just Half-Kings.

How powerful would someone be if they were in the King realm? There may be a True King in the West Desolate!

He took a deep breath and tried to suppress his thoughts, but Qin Yu still felt a heavy pressure weighing on him.

Although he was getting stronger and stronger step by step every day, the goal that he wanted to achieve in his heart was so difficult that it made him despair.

At the very least, for now, it seemed like he had a very low chance of succeeding.

"Hmph, what, you got scared just like that?"

The sudden sound made Qin Yu sweat again. His body suddenly tensed and then in the next moment, it relaxed again.

Turning his head to take a look at who it was, he realized it was Rourou who showed disdain. The corners of his mouth twitched, but he did not have the energy to talk to her.

He turned around and sat down, poured himself a cup of herbal tea, and drank all of it in one go with big gulps.

Anyway, she had already seen his fearful appearance just now, so Qin Yu did not bother to cover up his real thoughts.

A Half-King! This was a real Half-King!

Anyone who dared to say that they were not afraid would definitely be lying, not to mention that Qin Yu was hiding a lot of secrets in his heart. To be able to maintain his current appearance meant that he already had a strong psychological willpower.

Rourou pouted, rolled her eyes at him, and said, "You're afraid of him, why aren't you afraid of me? He's just a puny Half-King; if my true body were here, I could swallow him easily. Do you believe me?"

Qin Yu was silent for a while, then put down the tea cup and turned to look at her.

Being stared at by his serious eyes, Rourou laughed coldly, "Stop. Don't think I don't know what you're thinking.

"For a great empire like the West Desolate, there must have been someone who has walked out of the Incense Great Dao, otherwise, there would not have been an inheritance that has lasted until today.

"I can give it a shot and try to interact with them, but Qin Yu, are you sure that you can afford the price you will have to pay for this?"

The mysterious being from space time had its own unique trading system. If one wanted to get something, one had to pay an equal price for it.

Qin Yu coughed lightly and looked elsewhere.

Fine, just take it as me never having harbored such thoughts!

Picking up the ring on the table, he realized that its look and feel seemed like it was made from iron. When he held it, it was rather heavy.

Qin Yu checked the object with his divine sense. Not noticing anything wrong with it, he raised his head and looked at the person opposite him.

Rourou pouted, "There is nothing wrong with the ring, it's just a large storage device, but the contents of it are pretty good."

A gleam of light flashed in Qin Yu's eyes, "The materials for building the Boundary Breaking Seal are all in the ring. Can you see what its true function is?"

"I can, but I can choose not to tell you what it is," Rourou frowned, "Little Qin Yu, don't you forget that I am your creditor now. Find a way to pay off what you owe me first before making another request!"

Qin Yu glanced at her, "You've said it before. I can give you some of the things that are not very beneficial to me; take it as a reward."

Rourou thought about it for a while before wiping the corner of her mouth and saying, "Deal! But remember, this is what you said, I did not force you to do anything."

She glanced at the ring, "The materials in here can build a strong spatial vibration node, which is probably the Boundary Breaking Seal that you were talking about."

Qin Yu was a little confused. "That's it?"

Rourou rolled her eyes, "I already gave you the answer to your question, don't blame me if you can't understand what I'm saying." She then got up and left, "I'm tired, I'm going to sleep!"

Rourou took a step forward and her figure instantly disappeared. Even though Qin Yu watched this happen with his own eyes, he did not sense a fluctuation in energy at all.

The mysterious being of space time was indeed incomparably powerful!



Thinking of what she said earlier, that she could swallow a Half-King...Qin Yu immediately decided that no matter where he went in the future, he would bring her along with him.

This was simply a life-saving buoy that he could hold on to at any time!

But what exactly was the Boundary Breaking Seal? Qin Yu raised his hand to rub his eyebrows as the thoughts turned quickly in his head.

Firstly, after the incident of the Barbarian Tomb, in order to avoid the barbarian ascetics, they used the Boundary Breaking Seal to return to the West Desolate. This meant that this thing definitely had more than one function.

It probably had many other uses.

Secondly, Rourou said very clearly that the Boundary Breaking Seal was a very powerful spatial vibration node. It could probably be understood as a powerful spatial blasting device of some kind. When needed, it could explode with a loud 'bang' and release extremely terrifying destructive power.

Qin Yu's heart froze slightly and his face was solemn.

He suddenly thought of a possibility. If there were enough Boundary Breaking Seals that were arranged in a wide range to wrap around the Western Barbarian Land, or maybe just their key areas, and then they were detonated at the same time...what would happen?

He was afraid that in the blink of an eye, it would create a catastrophe that would obliterate millions and billions of living creatures!

The endless space that could be shattered by this Boundary Breaking Seal was likely to form a huge mouth that swallowed everything in its way, dealing the barbarians a fatal blow.

Could this be the West Desolate's plan? If this was really the case...Qin Yu was going to use this to improve his status in the army. It seemed that his plan of borrowing the West Desolate's power had to be abandoned.

As the new Barbarian King, he could not execute the plan that would destroy the entire Barbarian Clan, otherwise he would experience a backlash from the Barbarian Mark that was imprinted on his bloodline and this would cause him to die on the spot!