

## Refining 1541

### Chapter 1541 – Will You Believe Me?

Qin Yu felt unsettled for a few days because of the West Desolate's 'Boundary Breaking Seal' plan. Eventually, he decided to take it step by step.

He could not directly give up on his prior plan and abandon the identity of General Jinwu, whose reputation he had painstakingly built up.

After entering the mine, he waited ten full days before he finally received the answer. He would head off the next day.

Although the smuggling was no secret, the higher ups in the empire would not make it public to save their face.

General Jinwu sent a message to the marshal tent that he had a breakthrough after suppressing the underground sinners. Hence, he would close himself in seclusion to stabilize his cultivation.

All matters in the mine would be temporarily overseen by the military advisor, Assistant General Hundred Saint.

As a general who could control troops, Qin Yu could grant the name of Assistant General to Hundred Saint. He merely needed to inform the marshal tent and file some admin matters.

No one took much notice of it but the people in the West Border camp had the same thoughts - General Jinwu was officially going to handle the smuggling for the Imperial Clan.

Open your mouth and take a bit of fat and oily meat. You are sure to get a round tummy!

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"It isn't going to be that easy."

Wu Tongtian spoke without lifting his head, "The Imperial Clan receives a lot of goods from smuggling in the West Desolate each year. So many mouths are waiting to be fed from the side. General Jinwu took over this matter and once he cuts off their gold road, he will become their enemy."

Although he had made an agreement with Lord Chengtian, he still did not like Qin Yu. Seeing Qin Yu drown in quicksand and be disregarded by others would be very satisfying for him.

As the border commander, he had to abide by the agreement he made. Otherwise, no one would believe his promises in the future.

Wu Tongtian would not take action against General Jinwu.

Yet, even if he did nothing, others would also not want General Jinwu to complete this matter successfully.

Ye Sangdu had already taken action!

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In an area in the Western Barbarian Land far away from the main battlefield, the clashing sounds of the battle could not be heard and there was silence in the air. Wind blew swiftly against the grass, setting off waves that traveled far and wide.

Horse hooves created melodic clip-clop sounds together with the wheels of the carriage they pulled. A group of a hundred men were traveling through the tall grass.

There wasn't a proper path carved out. Footprints and horse hooves were left as marks on the ground.

Rourou pushed open the carriage window and her eyes were wide as she looked at the scenery. As though she thought of something nice, she smiled with her eyes.

She turned around, whipped the horse, and yelled, "Ning Qin, Ning Qin! Look at this beautiful place, I want to build a house here and plant a large tree and grow many fruits and vegetables. This is a paradise that is out of this world!"

A few people stared at her, lured by her charm. Most people in the group were already used to this. This Lady Rourou from the Demon Sect was short-sighted. What was so nice about these plains?

Just like her name, she was a dimwit.

Some people were counting in their hearts.

One.

Two.

Three!

As they expected, a calm voice came from the other horse carriage, "No way."

There were no explanations and it was a plain and direct rejection.

Rourou gritted her teeth and her face flushed red from anger. Everyone knew that this was the extent that she would go to.

Bam!

The carriage window was slammed shut and she hid inside and boiled with anger. Occasionally, the ear-piercing shriek of a pitiful chicken could be heard.

In fact, this was a puzzle for the group – how could any wild chicken tolerate such a character? Please explain!

Zhou Xiaoshan reluctantly looked away and he turned towards General Jinwu's horse carriage. He was discontented. In his opinion, Lady Rourou was a very beautiful lady and General Jinwu could have granted her small request.

"Father!"

He turned towards Zhou Dafu and immediately shrunk inwardly. He hurriedly bowed towards his father.

“You can like women but you should know your limits. At least, you should know that you should not have dirty thoughts towards the General’s woman.”

Zhou Dafu frowned as he looked back and saw the group behind him. He was near the front of the group and was leading them.

The land of the Barbarian Clan was barren but this made it a perfect place for wild grass to grow. No one knew where they came from but their survivability was strong. Every year the drought season would turn the grass into a sea of yellowness, but it would grow again to fill the land.

Because of this, the smugglers who came to the Western Barbarian Land were never able to retrace the steps they took the previous year.

They needed to be led by people with a lot of experience. Otherwise, it was easy for them to get lost and they might unknowingly barge into the nearby territory of the Barbarian Clan where they did their activities.

The West Desolate wanted to hide the smuggling and they would not want to expose it on the surface. As such, if they were discovered by the Barbarian Clan members excluded from the smuggling during their deals, a bloodbath would occur.

Thankfully, after so many years of cooperation between both parties, the smuggling team of the West Desolate was experienced. Furthermore, the Barbarian Clan aided them and provided a safe route to head to the deal location. Although it was a long and wild journey, it was relatively safe.

The nine suns in the sky set slowly, but before the sky turned completely dark, the group had already stopped. They began setting up camp in a routine manner.

When the silver moon hung in the sky, they were almost done. The camp area was not large but it could prevent ambushes. The tents were arranged in a circle and if anything went wrong, they could take a circular formation for defense and fight back against their enemies.

Cultivators did not need to eat and drink.

In order to avoid attention, the smuggling team avoided lighting fires if they could. However, this tradition was completely broken apart with the arrival of Lady Rourou.

A bonfire, together with drinks and meat, was a must!

If Qin Yu had not stopped her, she would have also demanded that musicians play music to create a lively atmosphere.

The burning flame made everyone’s faces red. These were men who smuggled to live their days and although they had experienced this many times before on the journey, they could not help feeling uneasy. Instinctively, they would conceal themselves in the shadows and try to hide in the darkness.

Many people stared at the bonfire and Lady Rourou who leisurely ate and drank. General Jinwu sat beside her with a calm expression. This was a very weird scene.

We are the smugglers of the West Desolate right? That’s right, that’s who we are!

Zhou Dafu was expressionless as he stared at the bonfire. The people around him had sunken eyes and a cold look.

“I didn’t expect General Jinwu to be like this.”

Someone spoke with a discontented tone.

Smuggling in the Western Barbarian Land was a very dangerous journey and most members of the group had experienced a grave situation before. These men who walked out of their graves were lucky to have lived till this day.

As such, they did not see eye to eye with the actions that General Jinwu took on this journey.

This was especially so since General Jinwu brought along this stubborn, useless woman with him. It was laughable.

“Shut up!” Zhou Dafu snapped and his gaze swept past the bonfire. He said in a deep voice, “Since General Jinwu was acknowledged by the Desolate King and even placed Marshal Wu in a tight spot, we can’t compare to him! No one shall talk about this anymore!”

Before the deal began, General Jinwu was willing to let him go. Zhou Dafu looked up at the sky and observed that there was a soft glow of light circling around the silver moon.

“Look at the sky. We might have a storm coming later in the night. Tell the men to strengthen the tents and prepare water.”

“Yes, my lord.” Two people turned and left.

Zhou Dafu waved his hand and eight figures that were originally hidden in the darkness scampered away without a sound. They changed their locations continuously and dispersed in all directions.

Because of the hatred the Barbarian Clan had with the West Desolate, there were many accidents that resulted in sad outcomes. Unavoidably, there were some deliberate actions that were going to be taken by enemies.

Although he already took precautions, there was no harm in being careful.

“Qin Yu, drink up. This is amazing!”

Once out of the mine and away from the border army, Rourou could not wait to discard her pretense when she was in the territory of the Barbarian Clan.

Cute, timid, and easily bullied. She disregarded all these characteristics! In her own words, the scenery had changed and she had to change herself too. She could not waste this trip.

Qin Yu looked at her flushed face as she ate the delicious meat and lifted a cup of wine to drink.

Rourou smiled charmingly at him and Qin Yu decided to ignore her.

With these few days, Qin Yu had determined her personality. The more she objected, the more stubborn she would be.

This was especially so at night.

The wine barrels were scattered messily on the floor and Rourou stumbled in a drunken manner. She wrapped her arms around Qin Yu's neck and said coquettishly, "Little Qin..."

The moment she spoke, a hand flew over her mouth.

"Stop talking when you are drunk or I won't allow you to drink in the future!"

Qin Yu frowned. He was not sure whether she was really drunk.

"You...live too rigidly...boring...how boring..." Rourou burped and continued to pat his back, "Look at me. Look at me, I am living the life!"

Qin Yu shook his head. He beckoned a hand towards the darkness and Lotus Lady walked forward and bowed respectfully. She was wearing a mask over her face.

"Bring her back to the tent."

"Yes, General."

Lotus Lady supported Rourou and dragged her away.

Beside the fire, chicken overlord shrunk himself to appear as small as he could.

There was a light chuckle in the air that sounded drunk. Suddenly, a voice came, "Little chicken...you...Aren't you going to come over? Are you waiting for me to turn you into a honey roasted chicken?"

Flap flap –

The sound of wings beating against each other rose as chicken overlord flew over and landed gently in Rourou's arms at a perfect angle. He lifted his neck and allowed her to pet him.

"Qin...Qin...Hehe. It will rain tonight and there might be thunder too...I...I...may go and find you..."

Qin Yu ignored her drunk words. He waved his sleeve and put out the bonfire. Then, he turned and returned to the tent.

This time, he only brought Rourou with him when he left the mine. Even if he counted chicken overlord, he had only brought one person and one chicken with him.

One rich person was better than a thousand peasants. With the mysterious being around, it was enough to compare to a thousand men and horses.

In fact, Qin Yu was not afraid even if Zhou Dafu wanted to scheme against him.

Although Rourou did mention that she could not muster much strength in her current state, it would be Qin Yu's loss if he believed these words!

The lantern was something that the empire of the West Desolate constructed. It was strong!

Yet a single finger tapping on it sealed it.

This was enough to prove everything.

Returning to the tent, Qin Yu activated space and time rules with a thought. He sat down and looked at the ring on his finger.

There was information regarding how to construct the Boundary Breaking Seal. According to what Qin Yu had read about the construction so far, the ring would give him a hint once he found the correct spot.

This process was very complicated!

Most importantly, constructing the Boundary Breaking Seal would create a lot of disturbances in space. It was very easy for him to be discovered. This was also why the West Desolate's progress with the Boundary Breaking Seal was so slow.

Calculating the distance, they should already be deep within the territory of the West Barbarians. According to Zhou Dafu, he would invite people who were important in the dealings and introduce General Jinwu to them. This was the only way for the Barbarian Clan to acknowledge him and continue with the dealings.

Qin Yu did not care whether his words were true or not. However, one thing was clear. Unless Zhou Dafu was a saint and wasn't scheming something, this would be his chance.

Zhou Dafu definitely would not dare to take action against Qin Yu. After all, Zhou Dafu only had a tiny bit of the Imperial Clan bloodline and he was a dog for them.

His life would end if he attacked Qin Yu!

However, the Barbarian Clan would not be bothered about this. Even if the Imperial Clan wanted compensation if the Barbarian Clan killed General Jinwu, they could only choose to continue trading with them.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed.

He was waiting for his assassins to come. This was a chance for Qin Yu to try something out. After learning about the truth of the 'Boundary Breaking Seal', he had to take some risk and ascertain whether he should continue with it.

Thunder boomed late at night and a storm brewed as strong winds and a downpour followed!

Before Qin Yu met the assassination attempt by the Barbarian Clan, Rourou's soft body suddenly appeared on his lap.

The darkness did not hide anything from him. He shifted backwards and his eyes flashed. He saw that Rourou had taken off her outerwear and was only wearing a thin white dress. She stared at him with wide eyes and her thoughts were clear. Aren't you a big man? Why are you running away?

They looked at each other without a sound.

The thunderstorm grew more intense as thunder struck again. The sound of rain droplets hitting against the tent broke the silence and the atmosphere was strange.

Rourou bit her lips and whispered, "Will you believe me if I say that I am afraid of thunder?"

**Chapter 1542 – Two Strange Trees**

After the night of the thunderstorm, the smugglers entering the Western Barbarian Land continued their journey day and night for a few days before they finally reached their destination.

Once the group was sure that their surroundings were safe and no ambushers were present, they stopped and started setting up the tents.

This time was different than before. They were going to stay here for a period of time and hence the construction of the tents was much more detailed.

Rourou used this opportunity to suggest building a house and planting trees here.

Her eyes bulged wide open as she stared fiercely at Qin Yu. In the end, Qin Yu rubbed his nose and said, "Do whatever you want."

"Hmmp!"

Rourou scoffed coldly and turned away.

Qin Yu's lips quivered. He knew that he had offended her after the thunderstorm that night, and hence his past few days had not been smooth.

Now that they were here, Qin Yu decided to let her do whatever she wanted.

After all, he never knew when he would need her help and he could not sever their relationship directly.

What needed to be warmed should stay warm and what needed to be fixed should be fixed.

"Greetings General!" Zhou Dafu walked over and saluted.

Qin Yu glanced at him and asked, "What is it?"

"General, per the arrangements with the Barbarian Clan, they will arrive here two to three days after we set up our tents. I have to explain a few matters regarding the deal process."

Qin Yu nodded, "Alright, let's head into the tent and talk."

Temporary tents were already set up and although it was a little hasty, the tent was neatly packed.

Qin Yu sat down and Zhou Dafu walked forward and poured him tea. Then, he took a few steps back and stood with both arms down by his sides.

"Tell me, what is it?"

Qin Yu sipped from his tea cup and asked with a calm expression.

Zhou Dafu explained, "I believe you must have encountered magical space devices before. But there is a small issue that I have to brief you on.

"Smuggling with the West Barbarians is a crime that can cost us our lives. I think you should know this very well. As such, every time we come, we will bring as many materials with us as possible. However, the more things there are, the more space they will take up. Yet, making a space device becomes harder the larger its capacity is, and it is also more expensive."

“For instance, in the border army camp, the Yin Yang Ring that Marshal Wu has can contain a year’s worth of military rations. However, such a treasure is too expensive and there are only a few of them in the whole of the West Desolate...”

Qin Yu waved his hand and cut Zhou Dafu off, “Your point?”

Zhou Dafu continued to be respectful, “The issue is that a large-scale spatial device will shift the space naturally. It is very easy for it to be discovered by the Barbarian Clan. As such, mid-ranged spatial devices are used for smuggling and these were given to the men for their use. They can use their cultivation to suppress their aura.”

Zhou Dafu observed Qin Yu’s expression and talked faster, “Although the Barbarian Clan conducts dealing with us, we are fundamentally enemies and they do not have good intentions. Sometimes, they will suggest a duel with our men and they will challenge the men in my group. Those that lose will lose all their possessions. Their objective is the spatial devices in our hands.”

Qin Yu asked, “Can’t you just exclude them from the duels?”

Zhou Dafu laughed bitterly, “Of course not. Since the Barbarian Clan duels for them, they will make a fuss if we hand over something substandard. In the end, we are still in the territory of the Barbarian Clan and we will get the short end of the stick sometimes.”

Qin Yu looked at him, “So, after saying so much, are you telling me that I should learn to be taken advantage of?”

Zhou Dafu said, “We should not ruin the grand scheme of things for a small issue. Even if we lose some things, we end up profiting from this deal.”

He wore a helpless look, “After all, the higher ups in the capital want a decent profit every year. If we can’t hit it, we will be punished.”

Qin Yu nodded, “Interesting. I understand.”

He meant it as a fact that he understood what was going on. However, he was also referring to Zhou Dafu being an interesting man. He was truly a smart person. Qin Yu had not sensed things and made his own judgment earlier, hence he avoided unfavorable outcomes. However, another person may be tricked by Zhou Dafu.

His acting was so real. Such a person was not ordinary!

Zhou Dafu bowed, “Also, the Barbarian Clan and us humans have similar appearances. However, they are normally bigger and bulkier. Under normal circumstances, there will be no issue in terms of what they regard as beauty. Regardless, there will still be some special ones who are particularly attracted to female humans and they will have a very strong predatory instinct.”

After he said this, Zhou Dafu fell silent.

Qin Yu frowned, “Are you referring to Rourou and Lotus Lady?”



Zhou Dafu nodded, "In order to avoid trouble, General, you should order Lotus Lady to stay in the tent and forbid her from walking around as she pleases. However, you will need to personally make plans for Rourou. I am not comfortable with making a suggestion."

Qin Yu scoffed. If there was any barbarian who wanted to go for Rourou, he would be seeking his own death.

He was not worried about this at all.

However, he naturally could not say this out loud and hence he nodded, "I will let her know."

Zhou Dafu sighed to himself, "One last thing. I heard that you are planning to let Lady Rourou take over the accounting matters from Lotus Lady. How has that been going? I have a new batch of accounts that needs to be reported to Lotus Lady."

Qin Yu held his cup and quietly sipped his tea. His eyes were shining brightly.

After all he said, this was the most important sentence.

It seemed that Zhou Dafu had laid low for so long and was extra careful, but he was starting to get worried.

Qin Yu placed the cup down and said, "Hand the reports to Lotus Lady."

"Yes." Zhou Dafu bowed, "I will not disrupt your rest and will take my leave now."

He turned and left the tent. Once he was outside, there was a dark look in his eyes.

He forced himself to hold in his desire to look back and walked away quickly. When he finally got to his tent, he let out the breath that he was holding in.

"General Jinwu!"

He muttered to himself as his eyebrows knit together. The unease in his heart felt heavier.

Things were going smoothly and everything was happening as he expected.

However, ever since he met General Jinwu, an uneasy feeling had been plaguing his heart.

More importantly, this feeling did not disperse as time passed by, but the more he interacted with General Jinwu, the more unsettled he felt. Now, he was disturbed by it.

He felt like a mouse scurrying on the forest floor that was locked onto as prey by an eagle in the sky. Although prey and predator were very far from each other, as long as the eagle wanted to, it could eat the mouse.

Taking in a deep breath of air, Zhou Dafu forced all his thoughts aside.

He looked up with shimmering eyes. At this point, unless he took his hands completely off things and stopped resisting, he would have to bite the bullet and continue.

Furthermore, even if Zhou Dafu was willing to abandon everything...were the people behind him willing to do so?

These men were used to gaining spoils. If they were held by their necks at someone's mercy suddenly, they would want to kill Zhou Dafu first.

Zhou Dafu had experienced many families being ruined by deaths before. He did not want this sad plight for himself.

Therefore, he could only give it a go!

A few moments later, he carefully thought of the entire plan. Zhou Dafu clapped his hands together and someone from outside came into the tent and knelt down on the ground.

"Go and gather the new accounting reports for me. I want to see Lotus Lady."

He had personally set up this chess piece himself but he did not know what the problem was. It had not responded to him until now.

He had to take a look.

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Rourou was really building a house!

However, she was doing it differently from normal people.

Somehow, she managed to get a seed. After planting it in the soil, she poured wine on it. Very soon, the soil moved apart to make way for the germinating seed. The seedling grew quickly and within half an hour, it was already a large tree that covered the sky.

What was most peculiar about this tree was that there was a thick alcohol scent on it. If one carefully took a whiff, they would realize that the scent was coming from the fruits of the tree.

Rourou snapped her fingers and branches automatically lowered themselves to her. They delivered to her the biggest and most beautiful-looking fruits.

Rourou casually plucked one off and used her fingers to create a hole in the fruit. The thick scent of alcohol wafted from it.

Her eyes lit up and she hugged the fruit and drank from it heartily. When she placed it down again, her face was flushed red.

As she did this, another seed that she planted beside her grew into a tree. It maneuvered its branches skillfully and created a treehouse.

That's right. This was why it had been mentioned that her way of constructing her house was very different.

The tree itself was very big and its circumference was enough to have a dozen men wrap around it. Its branches closely intertwined with each other and the treehouse it created was a large area. It appeared like a small courtyard with a number of rooms.

Strangely, the tree could actually control its trunk. It bent into a weird shape, twisting and turning at every corner to forcefully create a stairway to the yard.

The tree that was covered with wine fruits seemed to scowl at the treehouse. The upper branches curled to form a scornful expression that showed how unwilling it was to have the treehouse tree as its partner.

However, when it turned around, it lowered its branches towards Rourou once more. She was drunk again and she patted the branches, "Not bad not bad. The taste is really good!"

Bang –

Bang –

Bang –

The earth sounded like it was breaking apart. The thick roots of the wine tree sprang out of the ground and twisted with each other, rocking back and forth like it was wagging its tail.

With the treehouse completed, a branch stretched down and curled into the shape of a comfortable lounge chair.

Rourou leaned against it and the chair was lifted into the air. She was planted smoothly into the courtyard where there was a shady platform ready for her. She flipped over and as she moved, the chair transformed itself to suit her figure too. It ensured that she was in the most comfortable position at all times.

Right at that moment, a branch shot forward. Chicken overlord's wings flapped viciously and he was quite fast but he could not compare to the branch. In the blink of an eye, he was caught. The branch shot back and delivered chicken overlord to Rourou. She hugged him tightly.

"Be good...don't move...let me hug you to sleep..."

Looking at the branch that had loosened its grip on him and was gradually backing off, chicken overlord cried without tears.

It was just a tree, did it have to do dog work and suck up to her?

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When Zhou Dafu sought Lotus Lady out, he was stunned when he saw the thing from afar. As the manager of the smuggling for the Imperial Clan, he had accumulated a lot of experience after so many years.

Although he never dared to be greedy for otherworldly treasures, he had seen a lot. Even if there was something that he had never heard of, he would have seen it before.

However, Zhou Dafu swore that he had never seen such a tree in his life.

Wisdom was born to spirits but even if that did not happen, the entire growth of the tree took only an hour. That was unbelievable.

He stared with his mouth agape at Rourou casually taking a nap on her chair. The uneasiness in him grew stronger.

Whatever Zhou Dafu saw, the other people at the tents naturally saw it too.

Zhou Xiaoshan's eyes fell upon that fairy who descended to earth. There was only one thought in his mind – Lady Rourou was truly a lady who did not belong to this earth!

Other smugglers who often saw killings and massacres had their eyes bulging wide open and their faces were twitching from the shock and fear.

They may not know what technique she used, but instinctively, they knew how to respect and be in awe of the powerful.

General Jinwu, Ning Qin, was not ordinary. There must be a reason why he only brought this lady with him.

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Qin Yu raised a hand and rubbed his face. He was not surprised by what he saw. Ever since he confirmed her real identity, he would not be surprised even if she could topple the heavens with a punch.

Well...this might be exaggerating it a little. If Rourou could split the skies with a punch, Qin Yu's mouth would fall wide open too.

But this was not the point. The point was that this sudden move would scare a lot of them and they would not dare to do anything wrong. Zhou Dafu was going to arrange everything, and Qin Yu wanted to use this chance to clear the area of mites.

He thought about it and shook his head. It has already happened and there was no point in making a fuss about it. Besides, it was only a small issue. Two strange trees did not represent too much power.

This was the last chance. If Zhou Dafu wanted to take action, he would do so eventually.

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Lotus Lady knew what Zhou Dafu's objective was. She glanced at him and said, "I didn't take action because I don't dare to."

With the scene that he saw firsthand, Zhou Dafu had a few guesses. He pondered it and asked, "What is different about Lady Rourou?"

He trusted Lotus Lady's judgment.

But even Lotus Lady was unable to give him an answer.

"I don't know."

She remained silent and her eyes that were hidden behind her veil locked onto Zhou Dafu, "Seeing that you saved me in the past, I will give you a warning. Don't do anything else or you will die...I am going to back out of this."

Lotus Lady took a few steps back and turned to leave.

Zhou Dafu did not stop her. After a long while of silence, he let out a long breath.

As expected, things were starting to get out of control.

He knew Lotus Lady well. Otherwise, he would not have planted her as his first card. However, it was obvious that this card was torn apart before it could be used.

All of this happened not because of General Jinwu, but that ordinary-looking girl from the Demon Sect.

Zhou Dafu trusted Lotus Lady's judgment. Otherwise, he would not have asked her about it.

However...he was not Lotus Lady. Everyone else could back down, but if he did the same, death would be his only way out!

### **Chapter 1543 – This Life is So Nice**

Three days passed since the tents were set up. The first batch from the Barbarian Clan appeared in the nearby area that the team was surveying. After some secret messages, they confirmed each other's identities and were allowed to go near the tents.

Zhou Dafu sought Qin Yu's approval before he went to greet the barbarians. He smiled as he talked with one of the higher ups of the barbarians.

The two appeared to have some kind of relationship.

"My general is waiting in the tent. Please follow me." Zhou Dafu invited with his hands outstretched.

The leader of the barbarians nodded, "I should visit him and thank him for bringing so many items for my team."

Qin Yu was waiting in the tent. He cupped his hands together and said, "Elder Hibiscus, welcome in."

Zhou Dafu had informed him of the elder's name beforehand.

"Greetings to General Jinwu," He bowed and said.

He stood up straight again and urgently asked, "Have you prepared the items that we want? Especially the gallbladders of the Green Willow Snake; we want as many as you have!"

Qin Yu glanced at Zhou Dafu. He said, "We have already prepared everything Elder Hibiscus wants."

He stood up, "The most important thing today is to introduce General Jinwu to Elder Hibiscus. The general will be in charge of everything in the future, but I will be handling the deals with Elder Hibiscus this time."

Hibiscus beamed, "Thank you Brother Zhou and General Jinwu. My team will definitely be friends with you in the Barbarian Clan territory!"

The dealings quickly began. Hibiscus smiled as he exchanged items for the snake gallbladders. He bade farewell to Qin Yu again before he left.

The entire exchange took a few hours. The barbarian team came when the nine suns had yet to fully rise in the sky. By the time they left, the suns were only tilted slightly to the west horizon.

Things had gone by successfully and the barbarians did not impose themselves nor exert dominance to make things hard for the humans. Despite some barbarians having a hateful look in their eyes, they did not create trouble.

Zhou Dafu returned to Qin Yu to give a report, "General, the first team of barbarians to come to the tent have an average strength and hence, they will not dare to create trouble with us. However, the later barbarians coming here for the deal will be much stronger. As such, we have to be extra careful and be wary of any accidents."

He paused and flipped his hand to reveal a snake gallbladder that was sealed in a crystal. The entire thing was a clear green color and there would be a soft glow from it occasionally, "This is the gallbladder of the Green Willow Snake. For Hibiscus' group of barbarians, this poison-neutralizing treasure can help them to break through their realm by shielding them from mental interferences produced by the barbarian clan's bloodline. This is why it is highly sought after by them."

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. He could see that although the barbarians smuggled to reap benefits for themselves, they had a bottom line.

The Barbarian Clan never gave up on the balance of power and suppression!

"I understand."

Zhou Dafu bowed and walked away.

Over the next few days, three other Barbarian Clan teams came over to trade. Like what Zhou Dafu said, they were relatively weak and they were polite with the smuggling team from the West Desolate. Both sides were holding back their hatred towards each other and the deals proceeded smoothly.

Every time, Zhou Dafu would introduce Qin Yu and explain that General Jinwu would take over the smuggling for the West Desolate. Once the deals were completed, he would take the initiative to explain details and points that Qin Yu would need to pay attention to.

Qin Yu felt that Zhou Dafu was an incredible person. By this point, he was starting to suspect his previous judgment – was Zhou Dafu really a saint who was not going to rebel?

Was sending Lotus Lady to him only because she was a beauty, and Zhou Dafu wanted to curry favor? If that was the case, giving Lotus Lady to Rourou would definitely ruin the treasure.

Cough cough!

It was just a thought. It was not a crime if he didn't actually do it right?

Qin Yu rubbed his chin and cleared his mind of these thoughts. This was the first time he admired another person for his acting skills.

It would be a pity to kill Zhou Dafu just like this.

Smuggling was an activity that others would be jealous of. Either that or they would be like Hundred Saint, who saw something amiss with the whole activity.

However, Qin Yu did not care about that.

He did not care about dirtying the smugglers nor becoming the Grand Marshal. He also did not care about reaping benefits from the smuggling process.

He only thought about the Boundary Breaking Seal and how he would connect to the Barbarian Clan.

Although Qin Yu had already decided to take some risk, he would not casually make contact with the Barbarian Clan without a plan.

For instance, Qin Yu chose to remain silent against the relatively weaker barbarian tribes who came for the dealings.

He needed to wait for someone strong from the barbarian tribes to come. Then, he would act accordingly.

.....

Rourou was very comfortable.

She had planted a tree to make a house for herself and also planted another tree, the 'wine tree' which bore wine fruits. Whenever she wanted to drink, she only needed to stretch out her hand and take it.

She did not need to move around either. With just a thought, a tree branch would deliver the fruits to her hands like a slave.

In fact, Rourou's comfortable life did not just end here.

In the camp, the smugglers who killed to live stared at her with googly eyes. They were in huge admiration of her.

They had truly learned today!

Something like this was possible, it was possible. They truly needed to see for their lives.

Rourou was as lazy as a sloth and she ate, drank, and lay comfortably on her wooden chair every day. In the morning, she was shaded by the canopy of the tree and at night, she stargazed in wonder. This was the way that she became admired by everyone.

The roots of the tree came out of the ground and formed moving 'root people'. They planted seeds, dug the ground, and harvested them before cooking them with a fire. They were extremely skilled at the tasks they did.

The people saw all of this!

This did not happen once or twice but all the time in front of them.

A tree...no, more accurately it was two trees. They could do so much by themselves, it was flabbergasting!

Who would believe such a thing if they did not see it for themselves?

Honestly speaking, they never expected that they would be jealous of a woman who had two trees.

However, they truly were growing green with jealousy of her.

With two trees by their side, they could live so comfortably without doing anything!

.....

Qin Yu smelled a scent.

It was thick and it smelled like a hook that was ready to lure him over.

Rumble –

Qin Yu looked down at his tummy and smiled bitterly.

How long has it been since he had eaten? He had a strong desire to eat food and he could not suppress it.

A few tree roots were so good at cooking. This was ridiculous!

He tried to bear it for as long as he could but he finally sighed and wiped the sides of his lips.

These days were so hard to bear!

He stood up and walked out of the tent. He glanced at the two trees that were vying for favor from Rourou from afar and he walked two steps forward before his lips started to twitch.

As the wind blew, there was a calm music played by bamboo instruments that drifted to his ears.

Qin Yu's eyesight was really good at his cultivation rank. He focused at the two trees and realized that their contest had grown even more intense.

Aside from planting vegetables and cooking, they had learned how to play music.

No one knew how the tree roots were able to play music, but if one listened carefully, one would realize that the music was played well.

She knew how to enjoy life.

Breathing in deeply, Qin Yu stepped forward. He was not the first person who tried to get closer to Rourou's living quarters.

However, he was the first who was allowed in.

The 'root men' formed from tree roots immediately stopped what they were doing and bowed respectfully to him.

Everyone who saw this scene grew green with envy.

Those who attempted to go near Rourou previously were bound by the tree roots and whipped heavily before they were thrown aside.

That's right, this applied to everyone regardless of their cultivation. Even those cultivators good at invisibility and hiding were not spared from the same treatment.

Nothing was invisible to these two trees and no one could get past them!

This was also why the smugglers were jealous of Rourou.



These men had gone through life and death. They would not bother about leisure and relaxation.

However, who would not want such powerful guards made from tree roots? Naturally, they were in awe of Rourou who was protected by the tree roots.

Most of the smugglers were unaware of Zhou Dafu's plan, but even those that knew could not help having their hearts clench in fear.

The young lady who did not seem to have a prominent background had such amazing skills. Who knew how incredible General Jin Wu would be?

Pst, just thinking about it made them fearful.

Qin Yu stood beside one of the trees and glanced at the winding staircase that led up. He paused before climbing up.

Right as he stepped onto the platform, the chair that Rourou sat on rocked slightly. She blinked her eyes several times and rubbed her nose before she said in a husky voice, "Qin...you picked such a good timing to be here...the dishes have just been cooked..."

Without having to exert any strength, the tree branches morphed to support her small frame. Then, another branch carried a fresh bucket of water for her to wash her face and the last tree branch wiped her face with a towel.

Qin Yu's lips could not help twitching as he watched this scene.

The tree branches quickly got to work to make another chair for Qin Yu. He walked over and sat down and a few ripe wine fruits were promptly delivered to him.

Although the two trees did not suck up to him as much as Rourou, they were still respectful towards him.

Rourou released her grip and chicken overlord zipped through the air and landed on Qin Yu. His body was curled into a ball and he shivered slightly. He looked incredibly pitiful and sad.

Rourou's eyes narrowed, "Little chicken, are you going to complain about me? Tell me, how have I been mistreating you by hugging you to sleep every day?"

If it was another person speaking, chicken overlord would have rolled his eyes and sauntered off.

Evidently, he was not bold enough. All he could do was shrink himself and lower his head, stuffing it into an invisible sand pit like an ostrich. Clearly, he wanted to pretend that he did not hear Rourou's words.

A small pair of beady eyes peeked out of his feathers and he glared with hatred at Qin Yu.

Qin Yu coughed lightly and pretended to be oblivious to chicken overlord's pitiful situation.

This bastard. Back then, he encouraged Rourou to find him at the border army camp.

He deserved this.

"I am hungry and I have come for a meal."

Rourou stretched lazily. She tapped her chair and the divine senses of the two trees were activated. They separated their duties – one served the dishes while the other brought wine. The roots climbed the tree trunk up to the canopy and formed a musical troop that stood on both sides of the platform.

Very soon, the dishes were ready. With a soft clang to signal the start, a calm tune started to play.

If Qin Yu had not come over, he would have drooled so much it would have been enough to flood his own tent.

Now, there was no need to hold back and he grabbed his chopsticks and began wolfing down the food.

He sucked in the dishes...

Wow, it was good, very good!

There were no other words to describe the taste. These cooking skills were unrivaled.

After so many years, this was the first time that Qin Yu tasted such scrumptious food.

However, the chefs were actually the roots of two trees. This was such a strange thing.

Never mind, he could not be bothered to overthink. With such delicious food in front of him, he should just eat!

Rourou rolled her eyes opposite him. His ignorant expression was so funny.

She held her chopsticks and sampled the food. Then, she placed her chopsticks down and picked up a wine fruit. She slowly sipped the wine.

A gust of wind blew the blanket of clouds away. When Qin Yu was done, he lightly patted his stomach in satisfaction. By then, the table was a mess.

“Hmmp!”

Rourou snorted opposite him and Qin Yu ignored her. He picked up the wine fruit, tilted his head back, and gulped down the wine.

Hehe, this life is so nice!

### **Chapter 1544 – Eat And Drink**

“Isn’t it nice?” Rourou glanced at him from the corner of her eyes. She scanned Qin Yu and a strange expression slowly started to form on her face.

Qin Yu did not speak but he raise a thumb in praise. If the food was otherworldly, this wine ought to receive the same honor.

Furthermore, it felt like it would only get better from here.

The wine smoothly went down his throat and into his body. In that instant, it felt like he had ascended to become an angel. Qin Yu felt like he was soaking in warm, soothing hot springs where he bobbed up and down in the waters comfortably.

Time seemed to stop then. When his vision blurred and he started to enter a deep sleep, his last thought was – wow this wine is strong!

Rourou snapped her fingers and tree branches came in from the sides and intertwined to form a screen that blocked all light.

She straightened herself and looked at Qin Yu as her eyes twinkled.

.....

Hot!

It felt like he was thrown into a scorching pot of oil. His blood felt like it was red magma.

His breathing was rough and labored. Every breath felt as heavy as heaving two bellows.

A crazy thought rushed up from the bottom of his heart to his mind and it drove him mad!

Qin Yu felt like there was a slender figure in front of him but no matter what he did and how he tried, he could not grab ahold of the figure.

The heat grew more and more intense and just as Qin Yu felt like he was about to be ignited, the figure in front of him suddenly drew closer.

His arms urgently reached out and grabbed her closer. The soft touch of ten fingers gently caressed his mind, and suddenly, a finger tapped his forehead.

Cold aura immediately spread out like the dispersion of a droplet of water.

Buzz –

His mind turned blank and then he felt like a drowning man being rescued from the water.

His eyes flung open and he gasped for air frantically. Slowly, he realized that he was lying on a large wooden bed made from the tree branches.

The robe he wore was plastered to his body and drenched in his sweat. He felt weak and powerless, but at the same time his body felt empowered by a new strength that he had never felt before.

Rourou stood beside the bed and wore a mocking look, “Qin Yu, it seems that you were having a sweet dream!”

As she said this, her eyes swept across his body.

Qin Yu looked down and suddenly jumped up. His knees grew weak and he almost fell to the ground.

With that, he dashed out without looking back.

.....

There was a strange atmosphere in the camp.

The smugglers did not dare to talk about it but their eyes were filled with an inquisitive look.

“Did you see it?”

“Of course!”

“Amazing!”

“Hehe, it truly was amazing!”

General Jinwu went to eat and drink with Lady Rourou of the Demon Sect. Then, the thick leaves of the tree covered them and nothing could be seen.

Two hours passed and no one knew what happened in the room.

Later, General Jinwu ran out with a pale face. He looked extremely tired and weary as he dashed away.

Everyone remembered his sweaty look and frantic expression.

Anyone who wasn't a dimwit knew what happened.

Lady Rourou did not seem wild and no one expected her to be so vicious!

Even General Jinwu could not stand her onslaught and eventually fled.

Oh...perhaps, General Jinwu had a secret that he could not tell others?

As this thought jumped into their minds, everyone started to look at that particular tent with a weird expression.

.....

Qin Yu could feel the sympathy and ridicule in the eyes of the bastards who looked at him. However, he ignored them.

Of course, he did not feel worried nor angry because of this annoyance.

He was very healthy...Rourou could prove this!

Cough cough, his thoughts went astray.

Qin Yu could feel the changes in his body. Something had changed after he drank with Rourou and experienced that passionate dream.

Firstly, his physical body strength had increased.

After becoming the new Barbarian King, the royal bloodline of the Barbarian Clan had been silently strengthening his body.

The Barbarian Clan was originally known for their superior physical strength.

Under normal circumstances, this was a long process. Yet Qin Yu felt that his physical strength had increased significantly after the meal.

He could almost be sure that the meal had doubled his physical strength.

With his original physical strength, such an increase would be shocking. However, this was an insignificant change compared to the rest of his body.

The most shocking thing that changed was his soul!

It felt like a piece of iron that had been placed in high heat and smelted. After getting rid of all the impurities, his soul felt pure and full.

As expected of the mysterious being from time and space. Food and drinks from it were so effective.

It could realize gains without doing anything.

Qin Yu did not want to be a fool, and hence, he took whatever he could.

He stayed in his tent and did not meet anyone for the next few days, not even the Barbarian Clan leaders for the deals. He let Zhou Dafu handle everything because he wanted to focus and absorb all the gains he had.

Today, he was ready!

With a serious look, Qin Yu breathed out. He got up and bounded towards the treehouse as everyone stared at him along the way.

Like the last time, he received a grand welcoming. The root men bowed towards him and allowed him to proceed forward smoothly and head up to the platform with the treehouse.

Rourou was once again shaken awake by the wooden chair. She lazily opened her eyes and stared at Qin Yu.

Her lips curled into what looked like a smirk. But because she just woke up and was very tired, her expression looked strange.

Thankfully, the tree did not lose its manners towards Qin Yu and it made him a seat.

Qin Yu sat down and coughed, "Rourou, I was too disrespectful the previous time, I came here to apologize."

Rourou's eyes were half shut and they narrowed at him, "You must be hungry again..."

She really did not give him any face. Couldn't she hold back her words for now? Why did she have to push him into a corner?

Qin Yu sighed and nodded his head!

Dignity? That's right, after food and drinks, it would be important.

However, the chance to raise his strength was right in front of him.

What about dignity? What is that? Can I eat or drink it?

Rourou's lips were pursed together and she closed her eyes again, "I am tired, don't bother me!"

Her tone was impatient and it was obvious that the two trees had received their instructions.

The root men instantly jumped to life. Some prepared ingredients while others cleaned up. Very soon, the fire was started and food was cooked.

A fragrant scent wafted to his nose. Qin Yu took in a whiff and started to drool.

Food was served together with wine.

Music accompanied the meal!

Looking at Rourou sleeping comfortably opposite him, Qin Yu picked up his chopsticks and drummed them against the table. "I will help myself!"

His chopsticks flew down rapidly. At the same time, flavor exploded in his mouth and he could not stop eating.

These dishes looked like ordinary food. However, after the secret techniques by the root men chefs, they tasted unbelievably good.

Finally, Qin Yu exhaled and placed his chopsticks down. His stomach bulged out.

He reached forward and a tree branch extended towards him. After considering it, he plucked two wine fruits.

"If you want to be burnt to death, you can drink it." Rourou opened her eyes and smiled at him in a mocking manner.

Qin Yu put one wine fruit down after thinking about it. He opened the other and started to drink it.

He drank up and gulped everything down.

This time, he appeared to be in a much better condition than before. Perhaps because of his prior experience, Qin Yu forced himself to stay awake. Despite that, he only lasted for a while before darkness overtook his world and he drifted away.

It was another fiery and intense dream. Qin Yu shifted a lot in his sleep as he tried to grab the figure in front of him.

When he finally caught hold of her and hugged her in his arms, coldness spread through him from his forehead and his consciousness started to become clearer after a while.

Whew –

Qin Yu opened his eyes and panted heavily. Once again, Rourou glanced at him before she turned and walked towards the treehouse platform. The wooden chair automatically shifted towards her and she lay down comfortably.

Closing her eyes, Rourou gently breathed out. She fell asleep almost instantly as though she was fully exhausted.

Qin Yu tidied his clothes and covered himself. He sat down cross-legged and sensed the changes to himself.

A few moments later, his eyes flung open and he beamed with joy.

This was it!

He stood up and walked towards Rourou. After some hesitation, he bowed.

Although Qin Yu seemed to have eaten what Rourou ate on a daily basis.

These things were obviously not purely for eating and drinking.

It was not an understatement to call them a treasure given by the heavens and earth.

If the effects of eating and drinking here was spread to the world, many would cry and scream as they begged for a taste.

Qin Yu had the easy route and he knew this well.

He knew even better that Rourou allowed him to do this. Otherwise, he would not be treated so well when he came here.

Why?

The mysterious being in time and space was very strong. According to Stone Pagoda, it was one of the most terrifying existences in this world.

Why did it treat him differently?

All these thoughts passed through Qin Yu's mind as he bowed but he suppressed all of them when he stood up.

After a final glance at the sleeping Rourou, he turned and left.

News spread in the camp. Simply put – General Jinwu was not willing to admit defeat. He challenged her again after a few days of rest, but he failed miserably regardless.

.....

Zhou Dafu coughed and cupped his hands together, "Tribe Leader Cold Moon, the person in front is General Jinwu."

The man opposite him was skinny compared to the rest of the barbarians. He wore a dark expression. With his current cultivation rank, he did not need to focus to overhear the people eavesdropping around him.

As such, he knew that General Jinwu went to meet a lady today instead of greeting him personally.

"Hmph! General Jinwu, he does not live up to his name!"

He scoffed and turned around coldly.

Zhou Dafu laughed bitterly and hurried to chase up to Cold Moon, "Tribe Leader, please don't be angry. We are still very sincere in our dealings with you."

The string of good words could not comfort Cold Moon and his expression remained dark. Zhou Dafu stared in exasperation as Cold Moon stomped off angrily. He rubbed his forehead helplessly.

The lotus root of the Cold Moon Tribe was an ingredient to create the Cold Moon Pill in the hands of alchemy experts in the West Desolate. The effects of this pill were extraordinary. As such, the Cold Moon Tribe was a tribe that the smugglers had to get on the good side of.

Back then, Zhou Dafu made a huge effort to win over the smuggling rights with Cold Moon Tribe. He even ended up in a conflict with one of the old generals in the military while fighting over this.

However, it felt like all his efforts were going to waste because of General Jinwu's ignorance.

Sighing deeply, Zhou Dafu looked at the nine suns hanging in the sky. Estimating the time, Zhou Dafu figured that they should be here soon...although many things had happened, there was no stopping an arrow that was already released from a bow. He could only bite the bullet and continue forward.

He hoped that things would go according to his wishes!

.....

The third time Qin Yu was going to head to Rourou's palace to eat and drink, he was stopped outside his tent by Zhou Dafu.

Zhou Dafu wore a bitter smile and saluted, "General, I did not stop you when you wanted to relax previously. However, the Golden Crow Tribe is going to come today. They are one of the most powerful tribes of the West Barbarians. We are going to be conducting a large number of deals with them this time and you have to be present. Otherwise, I am afraid that things will go wrong."

Qin Yu frowned and his first thought was to turn Zhou Dafu down. At this point, he was not in the mood to continue acting with Zhou Dafu in his play.

However, Qin Yu nodded his head and agreed after thinking about it.

He would end this quickly and get rid of all his troubles. Then, no one would stop him from going to eat and drink!

An hour later, the Golden Crow Tribe arrived.

The nine suns in the sky seemed to have burst with light. The air became dry and the green grass started to wilt at a fast pace.

A burning smell that felt hostile and violent like an erupting volcano permeated the air and made everyone feel suffocated.

The smugglers in the camp unknowingly shrunk in their seats as fear riddled their eyes.

The warriors from the Golden Crow Tribe wore crimson red armor where only their eyes were revealed. Behind them, two unknown flame beasts pulled a heavy carriage. Countless flame symbols were engraved on the carriage and it looked like a small sun that was radiating intense heat.

Ka –

There was a sharp sound before the flaming carriage opened. A handsome man with fiery red hair walked forward.



Zhou Dafu jumped and he wondered, “How can it be him?”

At that moment, there was dead silence in the camp.

### **Chapter 1545 – Golden Crow Tribe**

Zhou Dafu planned to use the Golden Crow Tribe to kill General Jinwu and pull him out of his misery.

However, he never expected that their representative would be that guy.

As mentioned previously, the genes of barbarians and humans were not very compatible. However, there would still be some exceptions. Some were curious, lustful, and wanted to try new things.

The handsome man with the fiery hair was someone born out of such a scenario.

Although humans and barbarians looked similar, the possibility of bearing a child between the two different species was very low.

The man’s birth was an outcome that resulted from this minute probability. It was rumored that the reason why he was allowed to live in this world was because his blood father wanted to see how a mix between a human and a barbarian would look.

On the day of his birth, his mother passed away after a hard labor. He was cut out of her womb and delivered to his father while still soaked in blood.

“I see, that’s how it would look like.”

Fully drunk, the barbarian man waved his arm dismissively and this decided the fate of the baby. After the man got a look at the baby, there was no need for him to remain. Although his actions felt absurd, he was a barbarian with a supreme bloodline and he would not let his bloodline become tainted.

Many rumors and stories were spread around as to the fate of the baby after that. No one knew what exactly happened.

However, twenty years after the baby was abandoned, a young man with a curtain of fiery red hair returned to the tribe.

He killed his birth father and was acknowledged by the golden crow totem as an elder of the tribe.

This man did not have a name and hence he called himself Golden Crow. Naturally, the rest of the tribe did not acknowledge this.

However, these men from the tribe were slowly killed, and from then on, no one dared to oppose him.

Golden Crow of the Golden Crow Tribe was known as a cold-blooded man who was vicious and violent.

The number of barbarians killed by his hands was uncountable.

This also made him more hateful of his other half – human blood!

Once, a bloodbath occurred between the smugglers and the Golden Crow Tribe during a dealing. Golden Crow was banned from participating in the dealings from then on.

However, he was here today!

Small beads of sweat dotted Zhou Dafu's forehead and he grew pale. He wanted General Jinwu to be killed in barbarian territory. However, he did not want to lose his own life as well.

Golden Crow walked forward. 'Piak', a stone below his foot was smashed into pieces.

The two flaming beasts that were pulling the carriage lay down on the ground and the rest of the Golden Crow Tribe warriors also kneeled down.

There was dead silence in the air.

The air had the smell of fear.

Yet, Golden Crow's face was calm and he sighed deeply. A blissful look crossed his handsome face and he murmured, "What a thick wine smell..."

Compared to his looks, his voice was rough and it sounded like a piece of iron was being rubbed against a stone.

He turned around and looked in the direction where the wine smell was coming from, instantly noticing the two large trees and well-constructed treehouse.

His eyes flashed and Golden Crow smiled, "My Golden Crow Tribe wants this wine."

There was a downpour of sweat on Zhou Dafu's face and it blurred his vision. He felt his knees go weak and he barely managed to hold himself upright and not fall to the ground.

His adam's apple bobbed up and down a few times and he wanted to speak but no sound came out. His pupils were quivering in fear and he turned to look at Qin Yu.

Golden Crow followed his movement. He muttered, "It seems that the rumors are true. You changed your management – this must be General Jinwu." He clapped his hands and smiled warmly, "Our names are quite similar; how about you sell the wine to us at half price?"

After Qin Yu planted the Soul Seed in the World's Spirit Embryo, his senses became much sharper. He could even see the person hidden in Rourou, and Golden Crow was no match for him at all.

In front of Qin Yu was a fiery hot flame that was burning with a mad and destructive aura.

Qin Yu remained calm internally but he was mildly disturbed – Golden Crow was indeed a relatively powerful barbarian. However, he must be seeking his own death by desiring Rourou from the start.

As the new Barbarian King, although he had not officially been coronated and recognized, he did not want another barbarian to be killed so easily.

At least, Qin Yu should give him a chance.

"The wine is not for sale."

One sentence made with six words.

The rejection was outright.

Zhou Dafu shivered and his eyes bulged wide open. He broke into cold sweat that drenched his coat instantly. As he stared at Qin Yu, his lips were shaking and he wanted to scold Qin Yu for being stupid and dragging them to their deaths too.

Yet, Zhou Dafu was already scared speechless before. What could he do now?

Qin Yu glanced at Zhou Dafu who shrunk nervously. This man was a highly respected individual, he was really embarrassing.

If only Qin Yu knew how tense the rest of the smugglers who had lived a violent life were right now, he would realize how notorious Golden Crow was.

Nonetheless, that was simply that.

Qin Yu continued to remain calm.

He was not being arrogant. Despite the fact that these men were from the Golden Crow Tribe, Rourou could crush them by herself.

Taking a step back, Qin Yu was the new Barbarian King. If it wasn't for his affiliations with the human cultivators and the subsequent investigation, Qin Yu would have already revealed his identity.

This would be enough to force the arrogant Golden Crow Tribe to kneel before him.

Trying to be arrogant towards him? He was not qualified enough!

Golden Crow narrowed his eyes. A mutant of a human and a barbarian was ungodly good-looking, and he was handsome even as he frowned.

He glared at Qin Yu and challenged, "Do you want to die?"

The kneeling Golden Crow Tribe warriors raised their heads.

All their eyes looked like balls of flames and the air suddenly grew scorching hot.

It felt like they were going to erupt in the next moment, surrounding Qin Yu and burning him to ashes.

Qin Yu calmly said, "I want to ask the same question to you."

He stepped forward and his eyes were as sharp as knives as he threatened, "Do you want to die?"

Golden Crow's expression did not change. A few moments later, he suddenly burst out laughing, "Interesting, this is really interesting. It has been so long since someone dared to be arrogant towards me."

He was laughing but clenching his fists under his robe.

Golden Crow did not understand why the ordinary-looking General Jinwu would make him feel pressured.

It felt like a large, invisible boulder was pressed on his chest, making it hard for him to breathe.

This was especially true when Qin Yu said the word 'die'. Golden Crow felt a bit of fear.

Somehow, it felt like Qin Yu could kill him easily as long as he wanted to! This was precisely why Golden Crow burst into laughter. He wanted to control the surging violence in his heart.

Golden Crow had killed many men in the past few years. If he was really a stupid devil, he would have dug his own grave.

On the contrary, beneath his violent and merciless attitude, Golden Crow was a calm and smart person.

“General Jinwu, you are really someone I like. Let’s begin the dealings.”

Golden Crow chuckled in a deep voice to himself and he waved his hand.

Behind him, one of the warriors of the Golden Crow Tribe stepped forward.

Qin Yu’s gaze fell on Zhou Dafu. Zhou Dafu was briefly stunned before he came to his senses a few moments later and bowed. As he made arrangements for the dealing between both parties, Zhou Dafu would steal glances at Qin Yu.

Zhou Dafu knew Golden Crow’s reputation well. However, his fear towards barbarians did not stop at Golden Crow.

He was one of the lucky survivors of the bloodbath by the Golden Crow Tribe at the past exchange.

Zhou Dafu personally witnessed many of his companions die a miserable death. There was also a long, terrifying scar across his back.

That cut was so deep, it almost sliced him in half. Zhou Dafu was very lucky to have survived.

Although the bloodbath back then was the opportunity that allowed Zhou Dafu to become the manager of the smugglers, it was very hard for him to be comfortable with having Golden Crow as his VIP customer. His heart was constantly plagued by fear, and that fear also spurred him to have a greater understanding of Golden Crow.

Naturally, Zhou Dafu sensed that Golden Crow was acting out of sorts today. After being threatened by General Jinwu, he was unexpectedly calm.

Zhou Dafu did not know the truth, but his intuition told him that this had something to do with General Jinwu.

The roots of the Golden Crow Tribe ran deep in the Barbarian Clan and it was one of the strongest partners of the Imperial Clan smugglers.

A long time was spent conducting the dealings between both parties.

When the final exchange was completed, Zhou Dafu did not hesitate before he rushed to report to Qin Yu.

“General, the dealings are completed!”

He did not know the reason why Golden Crow did not erupt this time, but the fear in his bones haunted him and he did not want to think about manipulating the Golden Crow Tribe to kill Qin Yu.

His sole focus was on sending him away!

Qin Yu nodded before he stared in a bored manner, "Farewell."

Suddenly, Golden Crow said, "Hold on."

Zhou Dafu's heart jumped and he instantly thought of trouble.

As he expected, Golden Crow said, "My brave warriors want to spar with the human cultivators. This is a long-held tradition. General Jinwu, you won't reject it right?"

Tradition? Forget it. Living was so hard, can't you cherish it? Qin Yu was just about to turn him down when he suddenly frowned. He nodded, "Alright."

"Good."

Golden Crow burst with all smiles. His voice boomed like a drum and it was sharp and extremely unpleasant to hear, "This place is not suitable. Let's head there. Although the wine is not for sale, smelling it is pretty good too."

Qin Yu glanced at him before standing up, "Let's go."

He stepped forward and headed off.

Golden Crow stared at him with a surprised look.

Somehow, Qin Yu's gaze at him made him shiver.

A few people surrounded Zhou Dafu and they asked with worry, "My lord, what shall we do?"

The Golden Crow Tribe was strong and the tribe's warriors were born with the natural ability to control fire that was as hot as the sun. They were very tough opponents.

Furthermore, the violent Golden Crow was present. If they won, they would embarrass the Golden Crow Tribe. Who could guarantee that Golden Crow won't flip with anger on the spot?

Sighing deeply, Zhou Dafu gritted his teeth and instructed, "We will do as per normal!"

Back then, Zhou Dafu mentioned the challenge by the barbarians to Qin Yu.

He ought to have told Qin Yu that they would have to bear grievances if they came.

### **Chapter 1546 – A God From the Heavens**

Under the two big trees, the 'root people' saluted and dispersed, returning to the ground again. The green and dense branches overlapped to form a barrier, covering the treehouse.

But Qin Yu knew that Rourou was hiding behind and watching, because this whole matter happened out of her own will.

He was not sure what exactly she was planning to do...Qin Yu looked up and made eye contact with her, feeling helplessness in his heart.

Wasn't it good to be alive?!

Zhou Dafu walked over and saluted respectfully, "General, the arrangements have been made..." He hesitated a little and lowered his voice, "The Golden Crow Tribe is powerful. Since we are now in the barbarians' territory, it is not a shameful thing to put up with them. I ask the General to focus on the big picture and refrain from acting impulsively."

Qin Yu looked at him and said, "I understand." He was aware of what Zhou Dafu was trying to remind him about, but in fact, Qin Yu was not really planning on doing anything.

Rourou was the one who had created this setup; all he had to do was watch.

There was no need for him to do or say anything. Golden Crow waved his hand and the 'exchange' began.

The warrior from the Golden Crow Tribe was indeed very strong. As he took the stage, his armor suddenly radiated red flames. The air became distorted from the heat and only those cold and cruel eyes were extremely clear.

In comparison, the smuggler opposite him was much less imposing. His face was pale, as if he had not seen the sun for hundreds of years. Fine beads of sweat appeared on his forehead and evaporated under the high temperature, emitting white gas.

The warrior from the Golden Crow Tribe looked like he was going to make his move any time now.

Hong –

The flames soared into the sky, forming a flame giant on the surface of the Golden Crow Tribe warrior's body. This flame giant stepped forward and the ground shattered with a 'ka-cha' sound and then started to melt under the extremely high temperatures.

The fist that was wrapped in flames roared through the air and rushed towards the smuggler. The smuggler's face paled, and he tried his best to tumble and managed to barely avoid it.

This 'exchange' felt more like a one-sided beating, in favor of the Golden Crow Tribe warrior.

On one hand, this warrior from the Golden Crow Tribe was indeed powerful and tyrannical. On the other hand, the smuggler was restraining himself from attacking with full power, although he was already inferior in fighting ability.

At least, Qin Yu noticed a few times when the smuggler had the opportunity to fight back but did not make any moves.

This was probably what 'putting up with them' meant.

Zhou Dafu was a little worried and he glanced at General Jinwu. His conversation with General Jinwu about the Golden Crow Tribe just now made him very uneasy. Fortunately, however, General Jinwu seemed to have heeded his words. Although the general frowned slightly, he did not intend to intervene.

That's good!

As long as General Jinwu did not mess with this variable, there would not be much trouble for them today. At most, there would only be a few deaths and they would lose some trading materials which they could afford.

Outside the battlefield, the smugglers who were watching the 'exchange' kept their silence.

Even though it was not the first time many of them had witnessed such a scene, the air was still full of oppression.

The person who was sent for the 'exchange' was one of their companions and partners whom they struggled with together to survive. They were always put in dangerous situations and managed to live to the present. But now, he became a pawn that was abandoned, and he only felt despair in his heart as he waited for death.

Zhou Dafu could feel the surrounding eyes on him, but he continued to plaster an indifferent expression on his face as if he did not feel anything.

Putting up with this and bearing the losses was the only way to avoid greater trouble! This was the most important rule of survival for all the smugglers in the Western Barbarian Land.

"Ah!"

A miserable wail sounded as the figure wrapped in flames fell heavily on the ground. The smell of scorched flesh filled the air. He was not dead yet, but he was struggling frantically on the ground. His chest had been torn apart after being burnt by Sunfire. His fate was already determined.

A smuggler suddenly rushed towards the burning figure.

"We lost!"

Zhou Dafu suddenly declared loudly, then rolled up his sleeves and put out the flames. He glared at the smuggler beside him, his icy eyes telling him not to act rashly. Then, he personally removed the storage ring from the burnt man's scorched and festering finger.

"We're willing to admit defeat, the thing you wanted is right here."

He raised his arm and threw the ring outwards.

Pa –

The Golden Crow Tribe warrior reached out and caught it. He licked a corner of his mouth, and there was a trace of ferocious excitement in his eyes.

Then, he stretched out his hand and pointed, letting out a low growl.

Zhou Dafu's face changed slightly.

Before Zhou Dafu could say anything, the shrill sound of Golden Crow's laugh rang out. "My son is not satisfied yet, so let's have another round. Strictly speaking, it was my tribe that suffered losses. Zhou Dafu, you won't refuse us, right?"

Golden Crow looked over. His tone was not strong, but his eyes were very cold.

It was bone-chilling!

Zhou Dafu's body froze and his face was pale. The one who was pointed at by the Golden Crow Tribe warrior was the smuggler who rushed out just now.

Let's just call the burnt man Number One, and the smuggler who rushed out Number Two.

Number Two was Number One's younger brother. Originally, by random selection, Number Two was chosen to fight, but Number One had volunteered to fight in his place and was now lying on the ground.

"I'll go!" Number Two gritted his teeth as he shouted.

Zhou Dafu took a deep breath, "You know what you're supposed to do, right?"

Number Two nodded his head and looked at his brother who was completely burnt and panting in pain. He was about to die at any moment now. With one last glance, Number Two turned and strode away.

At the beginning of the second round of the 'exchange', Number Two, who was full of hatred, had no scruples in attacking. He was really trying his best.

Putting his life on the line in this battle, if the opponent's mind was weak or fearful, he would be able to kill them.

But for the Golden Crow Tribe warrior, failure would make him end up in a predicament worse than death.

Therefore, the result of Number Two fighting with all his life was merely a quicker loss, and he also became the second burning man as he screamed miserably. There was a big gap in strength compared to the Golden Crow Tribe warrior.

Of course, Number Two's desperate efforts were not in vain. The Golden Crow Tribe warrior's shoulders that were not covered by the armor were now a blur of flesh and blood. Red-colored bones could also vaguely be seen.

In the air, the smell of burnt flesh became more intense.

"This smell really stinks." A dissatisfied voice came from the big tree. Then, the large branches spread out, spilling a drop of dew.

Hualala –

The dew dissipated, splashing onto the two burning figures and soaking their entire bodies.

A shocking scene unfolded. The terrifying wounds that were inflicted by the Sunfire started to recover at a speed that was visible to the naked eye.

The rotting flesh quickly shriveled and fell off, revealing newly-grown skin beneath it.

Under everyone's shocked expression and widened eyes, Number One and Number Two struggled to get up. The scorched surfaces of their bodies were like mud as they fell down continuously as they got up, revealing their incomparably pale faces.



Their eyes were full of disbelief as they looked down to examine their bodies and their regrown fingers. Then, they knelt to the ground heavily and kowtowed towards the treehouse.

“Thank you Lady, thank you Lady!”

One would not understand the horrors of narrowly escaping death unless they had personally experienced it.

Rourou wrinkled her nose with a look of disgust, “Stop kneeling, your bodies stink to death; get up quickly.” She curled up her legs as she sat on the branch chair and looked at Qin Yu, “These people are so noisy, get them to leave!”

Qin Yu understood the underlying meaning of the look in Rourou’s eyes – ‘you owe me another favor’. As for this ‘favor’, it was because Rourou had saved these two smugglers.

Rourou’s first label was a member of the Demon Sect, but her current identity was that of General Jinwu’s woman. This was known to many people in the West Border Army camp.

Since she took action to save people, it was equivalent to General Jinwu saving these people as well. Qin Yu could feel the change in the way the smugglers were looking at him now.

But he did not appreciate it and even sneered. Internally, he was thinking, ‘This was all planned by you in the first place. If you did not insist on intervening, I would not even have allowed this to happen and would have just waited for the other party to go mad.’

These two people almost died because of you, but now they are endlessly grateful towards you.

Tsk, tsk, does this not hurt your conscience?

Rourou raised her eyebrows. What is conscience? Qin Yu, since when did you care about such a thing?

Just when they were ‘conversing with their eyebrows’, Golden Crow looked at Rourou, who was on the tree, dumbfoundedly.

His origins had been mentioned previously. As a half-human half-barbarian, Golden Crow’s appearance was highly similar to that of a human. It could even be said that he was very handsome.

This indirectly led to Golden Crow having a different eye for beauty compared to that of barbarians.

He hated humans, but he liked playing around with female humans.

Of course, the fate of these female humans that he played around with did not turn out very good.

But today, Golden Crow suddenly felt an impulse he never felt before.

This woman, was his!

He had to get her!

He looked at her the way a hungry jackal looked at fat prey. Once he locked his eyes on her, he could not look away.

Hu –

Golden Crow suddenly got up and pointed to the tree house, "Give her to me, and I will return the spoils of the previous two rounds to you and take my men away immediately!"

Zhou Dafu was full of despair.

If it was another woman, even if it was his child's own mother, he would quickly send her over to the Golden Crow Tribe without batting an eyelid.

But it had to be General Jinwu's woman that Golden Crow wanted.

He had already noticed that General Jinwu greatly disliked these people from the Golden Crow Tribe.

Perhaps for other things, he would be able to put up with it, but when it comes to his woman, how could he just give her up?

It's over, we're done for!

Number One and Number Two, who had just gotten up from the ground, had brutal expressions in their eyes at the same time as they glared at Golden Crow viciously. Their lives were saved by Lady Rourou, so it was only right if they gave them up again for her.

They, too, did not understand why they suddenly became people who knew how to repay their debts.

Such that they did not care about their lives anymore!

All eyes fell on Qin Yu, just waiting for him to give the word.

The smugglers in the camp were all tensed up, as if they had already predicted the bloody battle that was about to break out.

"Okay."

Qin Yu finally opened his mouth to speak. While sitting on his chair, he raised the tea cup and took a sip of tea.

Total silence.

Everyone's eyes were round and widened, staring at him in a daze. Their minds were in a chaotic mess. Did he just...agree...? How could it...General Jinwu actually...is such a person!

Zhou Dafu felt like he could breathe again and hurriedly screamed, "General Jinwu is wise and righteous..."

Before he could finish his sentence, he was slapped heavily and a few teeth flew out of his mouth and onto the ground.

Rourou pulled back her hands in a fit of anger and put her arms on her waist. She glared at Qin Yu, "You heartless bastard, is this how you treat me after how nicely I've treated you?"

She looked at Golden Crow and said, "You want me? Sure. Fight against him, and if you win, I will go with you. But if you lose, I want something from you!"

Golden Crow was breathing rapidly, "Okay, I promise you, I'll give you anything you want!"

Rourou humphed and said, "You said it yourself." She sat down. "Qin...if you joke around again, I won't play nice anymore."

An outright threat!

Qin Yu sighed in his heart, thinking, 'With your strength, you can get whatever you want just with a lift of your finger, why bother with all this trouble?'

He got up and walked right up.

It was okay to be mischievous for a while, but he had received a warning that if he continued to joke around, he would lose his brains.

Furthermore, today's situation was not too bad.

Even though Qin Yu did not care about smuggling, if he could properly handle these people now, he could avoid more troubles in the future.

"Let's begin."

Qin Yu looked at Golden Crow calmly.

It was hard to survive self-inflicted tribulations.

If you have such bad judgment of the situation, you can only suffer the consequences.

Golden Crow growled and stepped forward. A terrifying flame burst out from his body; shades of light blue could be seen within the fire.

It was inconceivable how high the temperatures were within this flame.

However, Qin Yu was not really in the mood to play around with him.

Since he wanted to completely wipe out the troubles in the smuggling team, showing his might was necessary.

Qin Yu raised his hand, spread out his five fingers, and pressed forward.

Pu –

The flames were extinguished instantly, like they had been suppressed by a heavy mountain.

Hong –

With a loud rumble, the earth started to tremble.

Golden Crow's whole body was smashed into the ground, blood spurting from his nose and mouth.

As a Barbarian King who also held the lantern, it was that easy to suppress a barbarian.

After finishing his work here, Qin Yu turned around and left. Everyone looked shocked, and they stared at him like he was a god that descended from the heavens!

**Chapter 1547 – Swallowing the Crow**

Well, he was no god, but he was successful in showing his might.

For example, Zhou Dafu, who was the only person Qin Yu admired in terms of acting skills, had a very entertaining reaction.

He was full of wondrous awe, but at the same time, shock, astonishment, disbelief and extreme fear could be seen on his face as well.

Come to think of it, he was probably wondering how he dared to scheme against the terrifying General Jinwu, feeling that he must have been tired of living to do such a thing.

Then, he looked like he was in deep despair.

Simply, since General Jinwu was basically invincible, Zhou Dafu's plan had become a joke and there would only be death waiting for him at the end.

Qin Yu was not in the mood to care about Zhou Dafu's mood right now, so he said without turning his head, "If any of you dare to move, I will kill him on the spot."

The furious members of the Golden Crow Tribe were instantly rooted to the ground. They gritted their teeth in anger, but they did not dare to take another step forward.

Turning around to sit down, Qin Yu glanced at the treehouse, thinking, 'Whatever your motive is, it's time to reveal it now.'

Rourou moved her legs and floated down the treehouse, landing next to the big hole in the ground. She looked at Golden Crow who had been knocked down inside, her eyes sparkling.

"Hey. I know you're not dead yet, you can take a breather."

Golden Crow opened his eyes and looked at the face in front of him. Still, his eyes were full of heat and intoxication. "I've lost. I will give you anything you want."

Rourou clapped her hands and laughed, "That's right, men should stay true to their words!" She reached out with her hand and held his, "Then I won't stand on ceremony anymore, I'll take it myself."

"Ah!"

Golden Crow roared in pain. His whole body tensed instantly, and then his limbs seemed like they were caught by an invisible force that pulled on them ferociously.

Crackling sounds rang out, and they came from Golden Crow's body. It was not clear whether it was the sound of bones that were being broken or flesh that was being torn.

But obviously, this was not a pleasant feeling.

Pain and fear finally overwhelmed the desire in his heart, and he was now furious. "What are you trying to do?!"

Rourou gave him a strange look, "I'm taking what I want."

She thought in her heart, 'You promised to give me whatever I wanted, so why are you still asking so many questions? How incredulous.'

Hong –

The flame burst out from his body, and Golden Crow's clothes were instantly burned to ashes.

Rourou glanced at him, her face showing a bit of contempt. She thought to herself, 'This man is really like the wax head of a silver gun. He looks good, but isn't useful. His appearance is rather handsome, but he does not have as much potential as that brat Qin Yu.'

Inexplicably, Qin Yu suddenly felt a lot of unease and he raised his head to look at Rourou. Even though her back was facing him now, his intuition told him that she must have her reasons for doing this.

"Save me! Kill them, kill them all!" Golden Crow howled mournfully.

The red blood vessels on all his limbs started to bulge, as if burning magma really flowed in them.

Slowly, these blood vessels converged towards the heart.

"Kill them!"

"Save our Elder!"

The warriors of the Golden Crow Tribe roared. The temperature between the heavens and earth soared wildly at this moment.

The flames that soared upwards dyed half of the sky as red as blood.

Qin Yu frowned, but he did not get up. He only looked at the opposite side.

The next moment, these warriors whose eyes were full of ferocity and fire suddenly showed fear. They could feel a terrifying oppression weighing down on them. Their hearts started to tremble and the power in their bodies gradually dissipated.

Pu-tong –

Pu-tong –

The warriors slumped to the ground one after another.

This scene made everyone in the camp, who had just regained their composure, fall into a long silence again.

The gazes converged on Qin Yu one after another, and they were mixed with endless shock and disbelief.

Defeating Golden Crow with one hand showed how tyrannical General Jinwu was, but they never expected to witness yet another scene that made their hearts tremble.

As mentioned numerous times previously, sight was one of the most powerless things in the world. However, with just a look, General Jinwu was able to suppress all the warriors from the Golden Crow Tribe.

Did they believe that such a thing had happened?

But there was no doubt that they had seen this happen with their own eyes; they could not help but believe it.

Rourou continued to retrieve what she wanted.

That's right, although Qin Yu did not know what exactly she was trying to do, he could roughly guess what her motive was.

As the Barbarian King, he had a responsibility to protect his subjects, but this did not include rebels and traitors.

Since Golden Crow started it, there was nothing more to say.

Of course, the more important reason was that Golden Crow had sought death himself. Qin Yu was ready to let him live, but he insisted on provoking Rourou.

Now, Qin Yu could only let Rourou do as she wished, and he could only keep silent.

Again, it was Golden Crow's own fault!

Golden Crow had fallen into a miserable state. It was to the point where he was now half-conscious. Blood oozed out ceaselessly from all seven orifices, but in the next moment, it evaporated cleanly because of all the flames around him.

As the 'magma' flowed from his limbs to his heart, right when Qin Yu was thinking that a tragic scene would happen in the next moment, Rourou suddenly turned, rolled her eyes, and gave Qin Yu a look that said, 'Why are you looking at me like that? Do I look like a cruel person to you?'

Qin Yu's mouth twitched, thinking, 'If it were someone else, that would be hard to say, but if it's you, doing something like this doesn't really seem like a big deal'.

In the end, Golden Crow was not cut into pieces alive.

Rourou stretched out her finger and flicked it against his red-hot heart that was like a piece of iron.

Pi-pa –

Pi-pa –

Countless soft cracking sounds came from the surface of Golden Crow's naked body, and countless cracks appeared on him. Looking down, through every crack, trembling red flesh could be seen that looked soft and delicious like jelly.

The half-conscious Golden Crow suddenly opened his eyes and his body twitched continuously.

Starting from his heart, a thick line of fire extended upwards, through his chest and throat, reaching the tip of his nose and between his eyebrows.

Here, the line of fire divided into two and they passed through each eye on both sides.

Golden Crow started to twitch even more.

This feeling was probably like gouging out one's eyeballs and then throwing magma into the sockets. It was hard to imagine.

Qin Yu thought that he was rather well-informed, and it was rather accurate to say that he was numb to killings and death as far as this was concerned.

However, it was the first time he was witnessing such a cruel method of killing someone. If Golden Crow had a choice, he would probably take the initiative to slit his own neck first.

Qin Yu was speechless when he thought about Rourou rolling her eyes at him just now and could not help but think, 'Why don't you just slit his neck and be done with all this bother.'

Within the camp, the smugglers who had once again regained their composure were attracted by the screams. When they saw the state that Golden Crow was in, they trembled and fell into sluggishness again.

Lady Rourou...was so terrifying as well?

Of them all, Zhou Xiaoshan was the most shocked about Rourou. He clutched his chest and fell to the ground with a 'plonk'.

Maybe this was the sound of his dreams being shattered!

It turned out that the little fairy could also kill. In fact, her method of killing was so cruel that it was hard for people to accept.

Golden Crow finally stopped twitching, and the 'magma' that filled both his eye sockets had hardened into some kind of jade-like solid.

Rourou nodded with satisfaction. She stretched out her hand and the two eyeballs flew out and landed on it.

Just at the moment when the eyeballs were separated from his body, Golden Crow seemed to be drained of all his power and instantly turned into a pool of mud.

"Well, all I wanted was your eyes. Now we're even."

Qin Yu frowned suddenly, a hint of vigilance growing in his heart. The next moment, a cry came out from Golden Crow's body.

One that was full of anger and violence!

A golden crow flew out of Golden Crow's body. This sentence sounds strange, but because of the scene in front of them, no one found this amusing at all.

This was because the golden crow was very large. Its wingspan was easily hundreds of meters, and it was like a real sun had descended upon the camp, releasing flames of extinction!

At this moment, the air instantly boiled and turned into invisible magma.

Hualala –

Soft rustling sounds could be heard as the branches of the two big trees scrambled to where Rourou was. They interweaved with each other and formed a thick layer of shade, isolating her from all the heat outside.

Their leaves were radiating light at this moment, like they were pieces of green jade. Under the golden crow's flames, they became greener and greener.

Obviously, these two trees were not just there to serve Rourou, they were unusual in and of themselves.

Hualala –

Another layer of shade formed on top of Qin Yu's head. Even though the thickness of this shade could not be compared to Rourou's, his surroundings instantly became cooler.

What extraordinary trees!

The golden crow screamed angrily, its wings flapping and hovering in the sky. Its eyes were fixated on Rourou as if it was feeling some kind of threat coming from her.

There was a hint of hesitation in its huge eyes, and the golden crow slapped its wings violently, causing an endless sea of fire to pour out.

In the next moment, its huge body soared into the sky!

It turned out that this earth-shattering blow was not intended to kill the enemy. Instead, it was so that it could take the opportunity to escape.

Qin Yu looked at the huge golden crow with a hint of sympathy in his eyes.

Even though you have good senses and are decisive, since you have already come, how can Rourou let you escape alive?

At this time, Qin Yu confirmed that from the beginning, Rourou had been after this golden crow.

She had gone through a complicated and cruel method to extract Golden Crow's eyes, and it was probably to lure this golden crow out.

Even though the golden crow that was rushing into the sky and trying to escape was not in its original body...Rourou still had a way to stop it from escaping.

In fact, Rourou's method was very simple. She threw out a bead, or more precisely, it was one of Golden Crow's eyeballs.

She raised her hand and pointed a finger at the surface of the bead. With a 'ka-cha' sound, cracks appeared on the bead before it shattered completely.

In the sky, the golden crow that had flown far away suddenly let out a miserable scream. The next moment, its enormous body exploded into fine powder like fireworks.

The powder fell to the ground like a huge firestorm.

Rourou nodded in satisfaction, took out another bead, and pointed at it again.



This time, the bead did not shatter. Instead, it became something like a black hole.

A powerful swallowing power erupted from it and spread in all directions, completely devouring the firestorm that was descending from the sky.

A scream of anger rang out from the bead, and a golden crow phantom that had shrunk by countless times flew around wildly in the bead.

But the bead was like a world of its own, and it was also like an unbreakable cage. No matter how frantically the golden crow flapped its wings, it could not escape from it.

Rourou lifted the bead, looked at it, and swallowed it in one gulp.

### **Chapter 1548A – Ascetic**

The Golden Crow Tribe's Golden Crow was dead.

There were two different 'golden crows' that this sentence referred to.

It was no big deal that the half human barbarian Golden Crow had died. He was not very well-liked in the tribe anyway.

However, the other golden crow was different!

The reason why the Golden Crow Tribe was strong and powerful was because their warriors were born to control Sunfire. The key to controlling this lay in the tribe's Golden Crow Totem.

Even though there was more than one golden crow, there could only be one kingpin, and only the kingpin was qualified to become a tribal totem.

And the person who was the tribal totem was the one who had been swallowed by Rourou.

When the bead was put into her mouth, the totem of the Golden Crow Tribe turned into ashes with one last miserable howl.

The entire Golden Crow Tribe fell into turmoil and a monstrous killing intent erupted.

The Golden Crow Totem could only be inherited in an orderly manner. Until the death of the previous totem, they had to reproduce to pass on their pure blood to the next king.

By killing the current Golden Crow Totem, the inheritance was cut off! In any case, they had to seize back Golden Crow's bloodline at all costs.

It was not difficult to pinpoint who the murderer was. Just when the Golden Crow Tribe was ready to rush out and carry out their bloody revenge killings, a bare-footed guest arrived and waited outside their tribe.

There was a hideous scar on the top of his head, but it did not distract from the warm aura in his eyes.

"Greetings, Lord Ascetic!"

The tribe's door opened and the Golden Crow's tribe leader was on the ground, giving a display of the most respectful etiquette as he invited Lord Ascetic to enter the Golden Tribe's residence.

.....

At the Imperial Clan's smuggling team's camp.

The members of the Golden Crow Tribe had already dragged away Golden Crow's body and left hurriedly.

The burning aura that filled the air previously had mostly dissipated, but the tense atmosphere that enveloped the camp did not. Instead, it became more and more tense.

Golden Crow had died.

And the golden crow had been eaten.

Either way, it was going to cause big trouble!

The Golden Crow Tribe was one of the strongest tribes in the Barbarian Clan, with more than 100,000 soldiers under its command.

No matter how strong General Jinwu was or how amazing his methods were, no one thought that he would be able to resist the Golden Crow Tribe's vengeance.

Since they were deep into barbarian territory, the fate of their team seemed to be rather predictable. One by one, they looked in the direction of the two big trees. Their gazes were filled with anxiety, fear, and also a bit of anticipation.

It would be a lie to say that they harbored no resentment in their hearts. But as mentioned before, even though Qin Yu was no god, his show of power was very effective.

After seeing the means by which General Jinwu had suppressed the members of the Golden Crow Tribe, these smugglers were all filled with awe and respect for him.

Even if they were unhappy, they kept it in their heart and did not dare to show it in the slightest.

In the treehouse that everyone was looking at, Qin Yu looked at Rourou who was opposite him and could not help but raise his hands to rub his temples. "So, you really ate it, the Golden Crow from the Golden Crow Tribe?"

Rourou nodded. "It delivered itself to me, I'm not the one who provoked it." As she spoke, she blinked her eyes innocently. "Qin Yu, you witnessed it yourself; it was that Golden Crow who spat fire at me first, you can testify to that."

Qin Yu almost choked to death.

Let's not mention the golden crow spitting fire. It was trying to escape, albeit a little slow, and he was caught and eaten by you. Even if it provoked you first, what's the use of me testifying? Do you think the Golden Crow Tribe will believe what I say?!

Taking a deep breath, Qin Yu looked at her and said, "You will take the responsibility for this." All these things happened because of Rourou, so she had to bear the consequences.

Rourou nodded, her face looking relaxed. "Sure, I'll definitely take responsibility for this. If the Golden Crow Tribe is unhappy, they can just come and find me directly."

Qin Yu laughed bitterly to himself.

Unlike everyone in the camp, his thoughts were different. He was not worried about retaliation from the Golden Crow Tribe at all.

On the contrary, he was worried about the safety of the Golden Crow Tribe.

Seeing how Rourou looked like she did not care, it seemed that in her heart, she was wishing for the Golden Crow Tribe to come and visit them sooner.

Then, she would have an excuse to have a good meal.

"Stop. Hold all your thoughts. You can't touch the Golden Crow Tribe," Qin Yu warned her seriously. "Unless, you are ready to give up this identity and leave early."

Opposite him, Rourou thought for a while before picking up chicken overlord and holding him in her arms, rubbing him.

She pouted, looking extremely dissatisfied.

She understood Qin Yu's warning. Now, Rourou's identity was just a girl from the Demon Sect.

The methods that she showed just now were already very shocking. If she wiped out the entire Golden Crow Tribe, wouldn't it make it clear to everyone that she was hiding some very big secrets about her identity?

West Desolate cultivators were not blind or deaf. They would definitely have some kind of reaction to this. When that happened, her vacation would have to end early.

In her pair of white and tender hands, chicken overlord who had been kneaded into eighty different postures plastered an innocent and teary look on his face, thinking, 'I didn't even do anything, why am I being dragged into this?'

Qin Yu said, "It's good that you understand. So, I will handle all the upcoming matters." Speaking of this, he could not help but rub his temples again.

He said he was going to handle it, but in fact, Qin Yu had not thought about what he was going to do at all.

Such a big thing happened, so the Golden Crow Tribe was definitely not going to sit by and do nothing. He would make a judgment based on the situation when they arrived to take their revenge.

This would very likely be the first time that the new Barbarian King initiated contact with his followers.

But Qin Yu was not sure what the consequences of doing this would be.

The great barbarian shaman, Lost, from the underground mine was the best example of this. Not everyone in the Barbarian Clan wished for the new Barbarian King to show up. If something went wrong

and Qin Yu's identity was revealed, perhaps the next thing that he would need to do was to flee to the other end of the world.

Of course, with Rourou's presence, there was still a certain guarantee of safety, but all his painstaking efforts that went into creating his General Jinwu persona would disappear.

This was bound to inflict a fatal blow to Qin Yu's plan, which was to use West Desolate to fight against that clan.

The consequences were serious, so he had to be prudent about this.

After giving Rourou a few more warnings to remind her not to cause any more trouble, Qin Yu got up and left. His 'eating and drinking' sessions also had to be temporarily suspended.

As soon as he landed on the ground, Qin Yu turned his head and glanced at the treehouse, frowning slightly, and immediately returned to calmness. The mysterious being from space time would never cause trouble for no reason.

There must be a reason for Rourou to eat the golden crow. It was definitely not as simple as what she said...that she was just too hungry recently.

Therefore, Qin Yu did not stop her and only chose to silently accept what she was doing.

Thinking about how Rourou had been in a state of drowsiness and sleep for a long time since the treehouse was built, a glint of light flashed across Qin Yu's eyes.

If it was really what he was thinking of, then, even though swallowing the golden crow would cause a lot of trouble, it was still worthwhile.

Just when Qin Yu was silently pondering, a 'pu-tong' sound came from in front of him. Zhou Dafu, who was missing a few teeth, knelt on the ground. He started to speak incomprehensibly, "General, it's my fault. It's all my fault. If you want to punish someone, or kill someone, I won't fault you for that, but we really can't stay here any longer!"

Qin Yu frowned as he looked at Zhou Dafu.

### **Chapter 1548B – Ascetic**

Zhou Dafu's body trembled and he opened his mouth in a hurry, pointing at the gaps between his teeth with his eyes filled with tears.

Qin Yu humphed and said, "Things are not that serious. I'll give you one last chance, speak properly."

Zhou Dafu was instantly full of tears and banged his forehead on the ground repeatedly until a huge hole was smashed.

"Thank you for sparing my life, General. Thank you, General!"

Qin Yu looked at him with a half-smile, "Zhou Dafu, are you so sure that I won't kill you?"

Zhou Dafu was full of respect and apprehension as he said, "If you wanted to kill me, it's easier than pinching a bug to death. But if I'm alive, I will do my best and be loyal to you."

Qin Yu laughed coldly and then stood up to leave. In a daze, Zhou Dafu's eyes were filled with ecstasy and he hurriedly followed behind.

When Golden Crow was killed, he knew that his previous plan had been simply ridiculous.

Since he could not kill Qin Yu, his only choice now was to hold onto Qin Yu's thighs tightly to have a possibility of survival.

So, he waited under the treehouse. So, he deliberately did not speak properly. So, he deliberately used Qin Yu's words to kneel down and thank him.

But all of this was Zhou Dafu's wishful thinking, because Qin Yu was trying to test him.

With one thought, Qin Yu could control whether he lived or died.

Perhaps in the next moment, hell would open the doors for him and take him in!

But at this time, with a cold snort, Zhou Dafu was completely at ease.

Indeed, General Jinwu would not kill him!

Otherwise, as mentioned previously, killing him was like crushing a bug, and if Qin Yu wanted to kill him, he would not have waited until now.

Qin Yu suddenly stopped and glanced back at Zhou Dafu whose face was full of joy and respect.

"It seems that you are also a smart person. I like smart people, so you can continue to live."

Zhou Dafu fell to his knees, "I swear allegiance to the general!"

He had nothing else to say, but this short statement was the most appropriate one to make at this time.

Qin Yu waved his hand, "You are dismissed. Tell the rest that they don't have to panic."

Then, he strode away.

Zhou Dafu got up and looked at Qin Yu's leaving silhouette. His eyes flickered slightly, and he could not be happier.

He believed that there was no need for General Jinwu to bluff about this matter.

Of course, the more important thing was that Zhou Dafu trusted his own senses.

When Qin Yu told him not to panic earlier, General Jinwu's eyes were calm and as unfathomable as the deep sea.

This definitely would not be an act!

In other words, Zhou Dafu was truly confident.

Since General Jinwu said there was no need to panic, it meant that the Golden Crow Tribe taking their revenge would not be a problem.

General Jinwu was indeed a thick, fat thigh that was safe to hold onto!

The West Border Army camp and even the big figures in the imperial capital had underestimated the power he possessed.

Zhou Dafu turned around and left, gathering a few of his confidants. After saying a few words to them, everyone dispersed.

Very quickly, the tension in the camp calmed down.

It was impossible for the tension to completely disappear, but at least, it was now calm on the surface.

Everyone only had one thought in their heart...how did General Jinwu manage to have such confidence?

.....

At the Golden Crow Tribe.

Pacing back and forth, in the Tribe Leader's tent, there was only him and the ascetic.

The air was quiet, and the Tribe Leader's face was full of embarrassment and sluggishness.

The ascetic with a terrifying scar on his head had gentle eyes as he glanced at the Tribe Leader who was frowning silently, and said slowly, "I know the importance of the tribe totem to the Golden Crow Tribe, but please rest assured, no matter what, I will resolve this matter for the tribe."

The Tribe Leader gave a long sigh. After getting the promise that he wanted, he finally smiled.

"Thank you, Lord Ascetic, then we will hand over full authority for this matter to you. Our tribe will fully cooperate if you need our help."

Lord Ascetic got up. "Thank you, Tribe Leader." Turning around to leave, he added, "To avoid any accidents, the fewer people who know about this, the better."

Half a day later, a team from the Golden Crow Tribe quietly left.

It was not an operation on a grand scale, but they were all the most trusted subordinates of the Golden Crow Tribe's leader, and the head of the team was the son that he adored the most.

Looking back at the carriage, the Young Tribe Leader thought of his father's solemn warning – obey the orders of Lord Ascetic.

To be honest, he was a bit puzzled. Even though Lord Ascetic had a noble status and was the most powerful force of the Barbarian Clan, they were the Golden Crow Tribe and there was no need to be so respectful in front of him.

But since he was able to be highly regarded by the Golden Crow Tribe's leader, it must be because he was cautious and wise enough. The Tribe Leader did not explain his warning, but this only further indicated that there were other matters that were hidden from the Young Tribe Leader. All the Young Tribe Leader had to do was to obey Lord Ascetic.

As they traveled, the team concealed their identities to avoid alerting others.

However, the news that Golden Crow was killed had already been spread to tribes in all directions.

There were too many eyes on them, so even if the team practiced more caution, it was inevitable that they would be discovered.

In the carriage, Lord Ascetic's calm voice rang out, "Don't worry about it, let's just continue on our way."

As he spoke, a trace of tranquil and peaceful aura was released from the carriage.

In the surrounding darkness, the faces of the people who were spying on the team suddenly changed after they felt that aura.

One after another, these figures walked out of their hiding places, bowed and saluted, and then dismissed themselves.

For an ascetic to have such a pure aura, it showed that Lord Ascetic had a very status among the barbarians. There was one thing that everyone could not figure out though. This was a matter that concerned the Golden Crow Tribe; why would it attract the powerful Lord Ascetic to intervene?

The Young Tribe Leader was filled with awe when he felt the aura that was released from the carriage, and his mannerisms became even more respectful.

Finally, they had arrived!

The Young Tribe Leader bowed, "Lord Ascetic, the camp is right in front."

The carriage door was pushed open from the inside, and Lord Ascetic walked out and nodded his head at the Young Tribe Leader, "Come with me." He was going to initiate contact with the camp under the banner of the Golden Crow Tribe, so it was logical to bring the Young Tribe Leader along.

The Young Tribe Leader agreed respectfully and followed behind Lord Ascetic.

After thinking about it, he took the initiative to release a trace of Golden Crow aura from his body.

Lord Ascetic turned around to look at him. In his warm eyes, there was a bit of admiration.

The Young Tribe Leader felt excited after seeing Lord Ascetic's reaction.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

Two figures blocked their path.

Lord Ascetic raised his palm with one hand and said, "Greetings. We are from the Golden Crow Tribe and would like to meet with General Jinwu."

There was a hint of anticipation in his eyes.

Strictly speaking, he had had two exchanges with General Jinwu, but had not yet formally met with him.

He really wanted to know what the relationship was between him and the new Barbarian King.

Lord Ascetic was gentle and polite, but it did not mean that he restrained his aura.

On the contrary, at this moment, he was like a boundless lake.

Quiet and deep, he was continuously releasing an awe-inspiring aura.

On the opposite side, the two West Desolate cultivators took a deep breath and bowed to him, "Lord Ascetic, you don't have to be too polite, please come with us."

Some noises could be heard. There were other cultivators who rushed back to the camp to report this matter.

"Sorry for troubling you."

The ascetic still looked calm. Even though he could sense everything going on, he did not care.

Very quickly, the smuggling team that had calmed down once again started to panic.

An ascetic was here!

As smugglers who had been wandering the borders between the Western Barbarian Land and West Desolate, they had a deep understanding of the Barbarian Clan, and of course they knew what it meant to go against an ascetic.

In addition to their noble status, they also represented an extremely high level of cultivation and power.

Against a barbarian ascetic, could General Jinwu win? Even if the General could win, the barbarian ascetics were united. If someone provoked one of them, it was equivalent to having provoked all of them.

Who could resist such a force?

### **Chapter 1549 – Great Shaman Mengshan**

Just when everyone was panicking and becoming more desperate the more they thought about it, two people came one after another from outside the camp.

The ascetic's aura could be recognized immediately, and everyone in the camp subconsciously showed awe and bowed slightly.

Then, they suddenly realized that the General still had not yet appeared!

Although the West Desolate and the West Barbarians had been mortal enemies for generations, respect for the strong trumped their hatred towards each other.

It was extremely rude for the General to act like this, and it was very likely to anger the other party!

Zhou Dafu's figure appeared amongst the crowd. His face was slightly pale and his forehead was covered with fine beads of sweat.

Quickly walking to the front, he bowed and saluted to Lord Ascetic, "Lord Ascetic, the General invites you to the tent to speak with him."

As he spoke, he tried his best to remain calm, but his voice was still trembling.

Lord Ascetic nodded calmly and said, "Okay." He then turned around and told the Young Tribe Leader of the Golden Crow Tribe, "Young Tribe Leader, please wait for me here for just a moment."



The Young Tribe Leader hurriedly agreed.

Zhou Dafu's heart felt slightly relieved, and then suddenly a bit proud of how powerful General Jinwu was. It was an ascetic! But this powerful barbarian ascetic was so restrained and forbearing when facing General Jinwu.

With a light cough, Zhou Dafu got up, stretched out his hand, and feigned, "Lord Ascetic, please come with me." In his speech and demeanor, he became a little more relaxed than before.

Inside the camp, the group of West Desolate cultivators and the powerful smugglers looked at the scene in front of them with widened eyes.

Immediately afterwards, their hearts calmed down a bit.

The ascetic followed behind Zhou Dafu. At this moment, he frowned slightly, as if he sensed something.

He turned and looked at the two big trees at the edge of the camp.

Zhou Dafu observed Lord Ascetic and his eyes flashed. Smiling, he said, "That place is where the general's wife resides, and the two ancient trees are his wife's servants."

As the only woman by General Jinwu's side, although she had no official status, after seeing what Rourou was capable of, he did not mind trying to suck up to her.

Lord Ascetic nodded his head and inhaled lightly. His face remained calm, but the anticipation in his heart grew.

They reached the tent.

Zhou Dafu bowed politely, "Lord Ascetic, the general is waiting for you in the tent."

The ascetic returned the salute by raising one of his palms up, then he stepped forward and entered the tent. At first glance, he saw the young man sitting in the main seat.

"Ascetic Prajna greets General Jinwu."

Taking a step forward, he raised one palm and bowed politely.

Looking at the barbarian ascetic standing in front of him in the tent, Qin Yu smiled and his eyes were full of joy.

His previous hesitation and anxiety disappeared after seeing this person.

After thinking for a while, Qin Yu sat still. After receiving the greeting from Lord Ascetic, he got up and cupped his hands, "Master Prajna, we meet again."

With this sentence, the rules of time and space in the immediate area around the big tent became distorted at the same moment, completely isolating them from the outside to prevent them being spied on.

Prajna's warm eyes suddenly became brighter. He raised his head to look at Qin Yu, and his eyes gradually became clear.

“So it was the General who deliberately led us to meet the previous two times.” At this moment, he was very sure that this person in front of him had an extremely close relationship with the new Barbarian King.

He was overjoyed and immediately saluted again, “Prajna urges the General to tell me the truth, where did you see our clan’s...”

Before he could finish speaking, he was interrupted by Qin Yu, “Master Prajna, there are some things that I really cannot tell you.”

Prajna’s expression was slightly stern and he bowed solemnly, “You’re right, General. I was too impulsive, please forgive me.”

Qin Yu smiled, “Master Prajna, your words are too serious, please take a seat.”

Prajna sat down and looked at Qin Yu who was sitting above him, and his heart moved slightly as he said, “Were you trying to lead me here because of the matter regarding the Golden Crow Tribe?”

Qin Yu shook his head, “At first, I did not think that things would come to this point, but the Elder of the Golden Crow Tribe did not appreciate my kind intentions which was why it ended up like this.”

After a pause, he continued, “Besides, I did not know that Master Prajna would come here either. Previously I was hesitating about whether I should interact with the representative sent by the Golden Crow Tribe.”

Prajna was a smart person and his face changed slightly when he heard what Qin Yu said. “General, if you need something, you can just be straightforward about it.”

Qin Yu raised his hand and showed the ring between his fingers, “This ring was personally delivered to me when I was about to leave the West Border Army camp, by a certain Half-King who descended upon me using his projection.”

The existence of a Half-King was connected to the heavens and earth. Their name could not be called directly, otherwise they would be able to feel it in their heart.

Prajna’s face changed again. A Half-King’s status among the West Desolate cultivators was equivalent to a great barbarian shaman’s status among the barbarians. Their realm of strength and power were at the top of the world.

His eyes fell on the ring and he was still silent, waiting for Qin Yu to continue what he was saying.

“This ring is a spatial device – there are many materials stored inside which can be built into a special formation known as the Boundary Breaking Seal.”

Immediately, Qin Yu told this ascetic what he knew about the Boundary Breaking Seal from Rourou.

This terrifying space formation could trigger a tear in space to form a space tide that could sweep and destroy everything!

Prajna’s face was full of shock and anger. Evidently, it was the first time he was hearing about the West Desolate’s terrifying plan that they had been conjuring for all these years.

If their plan was successful, the Barbarian Clan would be severely impacted. It was even possible that they would go extinct!

Prajna took in a deep breath, then bowed and saluted once again, "Thank you for telling this to the Barbarian Clan General, otherwise our clan would be met with a huge catastrophe."

Qin Yu cupped his hands, "It's what I should do; you don't have to thank me. However, the key thing now is that I am tasked with setting up the Boundary Breaking Seal, and only by completing this task can I gain further trust from the West Desolate."

After a pause, in order to improve the persuasiveness of what he was saying, he added, "This is also the stance held by the person you are thinking of."

Prajna did not doubt Qin Yu's words, even though he could not figure out why the Barbarian King would choose this West Desolate General instead of himself as his messenger.

Qin Yu suddenly said, "Does Master know the origins of the Later Ye Family, one of the pillars of the West Desolate's imperial military?"

Prajna frowned and said slowly, "The Later Ye Family is a traitor of our Barbarian Clan, they are a shame in our ascetic lineage that must be thoroughly erased."

This news was beyond Qin Yu's expectations. He knew that the Later Ye Family was from the Barbarian Clan, but he did not know that they were originally ascetics as well.

It was no wonder that back then when Qin Yu deliberately released his aura, Prajna tried to kill Ye Wangu at all costs after sensing that aura.

The thoughts turned quickly in his head, but his expression remained unchanged, as if everything was within his control.

Taking a deep breath, his aura changed slightly. A trace of ancient, barbaric, and tyrannical aura was released from his body.

Prajna's eyes widened slightly. After being silent for a while, he raised his palm and saluted, "So, it turns out that you are actually one of us."

At this moment, Prajna completely understood!

It turned out that everything was part of the plan made by the great Barbarian King. He deliberately placed this strong barbarian in the West Desolate, and made him imitate the Ye Family who had defected back then, to gain the trust of the West Desolate King.

Step by step, General Jinwu rose to become the chess piece that infiltrated the deepest into the West Desolate.

Even though he did not know what the Barbarian King's real intentions were, there was no doubt that he was playing a big game of chess.

General Jinwu...Later Ye Family...

In Prajna's heart, there was suddenly a little excitement. He felt that there was hope that the stain on the ascetic lineage would be completely wiped away!

Qin Yu reminded him, "Master, please keep my identity a secret."

After Prajna nodded solemnly, Qin Yu continued, "So now, I am facing a huge problem. If I continue to build the Boundary Breaking Seal, this will likely endanger the barbarians, but if I give the task up, it will destroy the original plan."

Facing Qin Yu's eyes, Prajna looked serious. "I understand what General is saying, please wait a moment."

Then, Prajna closed his eyes.

Qin Yu raised his eyebrows slightly. At this moment, he felt a very strange fluctuation of spiritual energy from the other party. It was weak and mysterious, like it was some kind of special resonance method that could allow one to communicate with a specific target across long distances.

Thinking of Zhou Dafu's previous mention of how the ascetics were united, Qin Yu understood. Prajna was backed by the true important figure of the Barbarian Clan, who could make the final decision regarding the Boundary Breaking Seal.

This was the best result for Qin Yu. With the participation of the important figures from the Barbarian Clan, he could better understand what his next steps should be.

After a long time, the spiritual energy fluctuations emanating from Prajna's body dissipated. He opened his eyes and his face was slightly pale.

Evidently, such a communication method was a huge burden on him.

Looking at Qin Yu, Prajna smiled, "General, you may continue to build the Boundary Breaking Seal, just let us know the location of it in advance."

Qin Yu said, "That goes without saying. The construction of the Boundary Breaking Seal requires your cooperation, but..."

He looked like he was placed in a difficult position.

Prajna assured him, "Don't worry, General. We guarantee that the West Desolate cultivators will not be alerted by this matter, and no threats will occur to you."

Indeed, conversing with clever people was easy.

Qin Yu smiled, "If that's the case, I am relieved."

Prajna raised his hand and a pearl-sized ball of light was condensed at his fingertips.

"General, this is a communication method used by my ascetic lineage that employs the Spiritual Echoing Method. Just now, I used this technique to get in touch with my teacher."

Speaking of this, Prajna's eyes showed a little puzzlement, "Teacher ordered me to pass this communication method to you. When you need it, you can use this to contact my teacher."

Qin Yu's eyes flashed slightly, "May I ask who your teacher is?"

Prajna raised his palms in front of him and bowed respectfully, "My teacher is the only great barbarian shaman left in the Western Barbarian Land – the Great Shaman Mengshan."

Great barbarian shaman!

As the Barbarian King, of course Qin Yu knew what kind of powerful existence the Great Shaman was.

His status and strength was comparable to that of West Desolate cultivators who were in the Half-King realm. Between the heavens and earth, they were the most powerful people in the world of cultivation.

Back then, the great barbarian shaman who went missing in the mine wanted to conquer the World Spirit Embryo located in the underground mines. For this, he destroyed his own cultivation and finally died, but before that, he used a curse ceremony to erase all traces of his existence.

Otherwise, if the West Desolate found out there was a great barbarian shaman that died in the mine, they would seek the hidden secrets at all costs. Then, the World Spirit Embryo would have been discovered and taken away by the West Desolate, and it would have been impossible for it to still be there when Qin Yu went down to the mine.

Great Shaman Mengshan!

This was the name of the second great barbarian shaman that Qin Yu came to know. He cupped his hands respectfully and said, "Thank you, Great Shaman Mengshan."

After using his divine sense to check that there was nothing wrong with the ball of light, Qin Yu gripped the air in front of him, and the ball of light flew into his hands. The moment it touched his flesh, it instantly disappeared.

The next moment, in his mind, he gained a new strange method of using his divine sense.

Qin Yu could not help but smile. Whether it was Prajna or the Great Shaman Mengshan, both of them were trustworthy.

Previously he released his aura twice, but so far there had been no problems, and this was the best evidence that they were indeed worthy of his trust.

Since they were trustworthy, this new method of using his divine sense was equivalent to having another life-saving trump card.

No one would ever have enough life-saving trump cards.

"Master Prajna, regarding the Golden Crow Tribe method, you and I still have to think of a sound reason that can convince the outside world."

"This is not difficult. Since the West Desolate regards you as their chess piece in the Western Barbarian Land, then let's do what they wanted you to do."

Qin Yu thought for a while and smiled, "Good idea!"

Prajna frowned, showing a bitter smile, "I suddenly thought of another trouble that needs to be resolved."

He looked at Qin Yu, "The tribe totem of the Golden Crow Tribe has been killed by your wife, which caused the totem bloodline to be cut off. This matter involves the foundation of the Golden Crow Tribe. If it can't be resolved, it will be hard to get their cooperation."

Qin Yu gave a strange expression, but before he could speak, Rourou's voice suddenly rang out in the tent, "Leave this matter to me."

Buzz –

The space vibrated and a round bead appeared. It was crimson in color, as if it had been injected with endless magma. It was exactly the bead that she swallowed, but the golden crow that was inside it had disappeared without a trace.

"Give it to the Golden Crow Tribe. They will definitely be satisfied. Who knows, they might even thank me for eating that old Golden Crow!"

The General's wife...hmp, this title sounded totally ridiculous!

#### **Chapter 1550 – Celebration of the New Totem**

Lord Ascetic arrived and left, bringing the Young Tribe Leader from the Golden Crow Tribe with him.

No one knew what happened in the camp. But undoubtedly, the general must have settled the trouble.

They knew this from Lord Ascetic's gentle attitude when the General sent him off.

In the camp, General Jinwu's reputation was at the peak!

Amidst his joy, Zhou Dafu could not help but frown slightly. From his observation, Lord Ascetic had seemed intimate and respectful.

This...he had probably seen wrongly. Lord Ascetic was high-ranking in the Barbarian Clan. Even if General Jinwu was able to settle the issue with the Golden Crow Tribe, it was not possible that Lord Ascetic would suddenly become respectful to him.

No matter what, they escaped this trouble, and this was something joyous.

Qin Yu was in a good mood. Lord Ascetic had suddenly appeared and solved his problems. He even obtained something that could save him in the future.

Although it was best if he did not use it, no one could predict what would happen in the future and it was always better to have a backup.

It was safer to be prepared!

He returned to the camp. After walking a few steps, he turned to look at the treehouse. By solving the problem with Golden Crow Tribe, he also helped this person save some trouble.

Having a drink and a bite was reasonable right?

Cough!

Qin Yu turned and headed to the treehouse.

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The Golden Crow Tribe returned to where they were staying. Because their leader's power was suppressed, they had to temporarily give up on any revenge plans.

But they could sense the restlessness and fury in the air.

The Golden Crow Totem was dead and this had to be resolved. If not, the Golden Crow Tribe would lose their foundation and would be fated to weaken.

The Tribe Leader personally came to greet, "Master Prajna, you have returned."

The Tribe Leader looked at the Young Tribe Leader out of the corners of his eyes but the Young Tribe Leader shook his head slightly. He did not know what General Jinwu and Master Prajna had spoken about in the tent.

They had a secret meeting and then he brought them back. The Young Tribe Leader was completely oblivious.

Master Prajna smiled slightly, pretending not to notice the exchange between the father and son, "Tribe Leader, please call for all the Elders to gather."

The Tribe Leader's eyes lit up as he looked up and smiled, "Okay!" He turned, "Instruct all the Elders to stop what they are doing and come here."

The Young Tribe Leader acknowledged and rushed off.

The Tribe Leader stretched his hand out, "Master Prajna, please wait for a few moments."

Very soon, the various Elders from the Golden Crow Tribe gathered, other than one who was cultivating in seclusion and another two who were away at the moment.

They looked serious and sinister. A murderous aura surrounded them.

They were all concentrated on Master Prajna.

Previously, he was the one who had interfered when they were attempting to take revenge. Now that two days had passed, they wanted an explanation.

With how powerful the Golden Crow Tribe was, even Master Prajna had to respect them.

"Cough!"

The Tribe Leader coughed lightly and said in a low voice, "Master Prajna came from afar to help our clan. Do not be disrespectful. Hurry and apologize to Master Prajna."

The expressions of the Elders changed slightly and they were much more restrained.

One of the Elders stood up and bowed respectfully, "Master, I don't mean to offend you. It is just that the death of the Golden Crow Totem affects the foundation of our tribe. We seek your understanding."

Master Prajna smiled slightly, "Elder, please rise. There is no need to be so polite." He looked at everyone, "Today, I asked the Tribe Leader to gather all of you because I would like to announce something. The smuggling team has given compensation. Please have a look and resolve your grudges."

He lifted his hand and there was a flash of light from his palm. A red pearl appeared.

Although this was not the first time they were seeing this pearl, their eyes were filled with surprise.

They were naturally able to sense how this pearl came about.

But this was not important. When barbarians punished people, they had many more cruel methods.

Golden Crow, who was half human and half barbarian, had offended the king's messenger and the mysterious lady.

To be able to end it all with just the death of one person seemed like an advantage in Master Prajna's eyes.

Moreover, he had checked out this pearl's use. It would satisfy those from the Golden Crow Tribe.

And this was also why he thought they 'got the advantage'.

The Tribe Leader's eyes lit up and he suddenly stood up. He stared at the pearl in Master Prajna's hand.

He could sense the aura emitted from this pearl and his breathing grew heavier.

"Master, is this really the compensation given to our tribe?"

Master Prajna said, "That's right. This was given to me by the Desolate people. Tribe Leader, if you are in agreement, let's resolve all grudges with this."

"Okay!"

The Tribe Leader hollered as he stared at the pearl.

Master Prajna smiled gently and levitated the pearl towards the Tribe Leader. The Tribe Leader quickly took it into his hands, moving carefully as if holding a precious gem.

When the pearl was in his hands, he was able to clearly sense the feeling he had earlier.

No, more accurately, it was even purer and stronger than he had sensed!

Taking a deep breath, the Tribe Leader held tightly onto the pearl and bowed respectfully, "On behalf of my tribe, I offer my thanks to you, Master Prajna. Thank you for bringing back the totem blood to our tribe!"

He stood up and looked at everyone. Lifting the pearl, he said, "Soon, an even more powerful Golden Crow Totem will be born in our Golden Crow Tribe. I shall agree to the conditions from the Desolate people and resolve all grudges. No one shall pursue this matter anymore!"

The Elders had expected this after they first saw the pearl and their faces now lit up with glee. They all stood up to bow towards Master Prajna, signalling their consent.



Master Prajna smiled and nodded, "Tribe Leader, I am able to help support the inheritance of the Golden Crow bloodline."

The Tribe Leader's smile widened, "Thank you."

With this master helping, the chances of success would be much higher.

One day later. At a huge canyon in the campsite of the Golden Crow Tribe.

Within it, flames were roaring and an intense heat filled the air, looking to burn everything to nothing.

Hundreds of golden crows, small and big, flew through the sea of fire. They flew around a red fiery egg which was about three meters in length.

There were numerous veins spreading across the surface of the egg. It was mysterious and unpredictable, with a faint halo flashing from time to time. The halo affected the flames, causing them to expand and contract accordingly.

The golden crows let out cries as they stopped flying and stood on the ground. They faced the fiery egg and bowed forwards, expressing their awe and submission.

At this moment, the new Golden Crow Totem of the Golden Crow Tribe had been born!

This was the new king of the Golden Crow Tribe.

Master Prajna opened his eyes and the quiet and mysterious aura that had been surrounding his body slowly dissipated.

He stood up and bowed to the Tribe Leader, "Congratulations, the bloodline has been passed on. When the totem breaks through the shell, the power of the Golden Crow Tribe will definitely increase."

The Tribe Leader replied respectfully, "Thank you Master!"

Beside him, the Elders from the Golden Crow Tribe all looked respectful. They finally understood why their Tribe Leader has always treated this ascetic with so much respect.

He was born from the temple on top of the mountain and only the ascetics from there had such a pure aura.

They then recalled the animosity they had treated him with earlier and could not help but panic slightly. They internally scolded themselves for being so rude!

Thankfully, Master Prajna did not intend to hold it against them. Otherwise they would have to commit suicide just for insulting the Holy Land.

"Master, please go and rest. I will look after this totem for a while before visiting you."

Master Prajna nodded, "Okay."

He left under their reverent gazes.

"Hmph!"

The Tribe Leader sneered, "Now do you all know the identity of the Master? Previously, I stopped all of you from taking revenge. Who still has an opinion against it?"

The faces of the Elders blackened and some of them even looked sheepish.

It was embarrassing to get scolded but they were in no position to argue back.

"Tribe Leader, you are smart. We are the ones who are useless and were not able to recognize Mount Tai." An Elder chuckled bitterly.

Using the prestige of the Holy Land to discipline the Elders, the Tribe Leader felt that it was enough and did not dwell on it further, "I will go and visit Master Prajna. Stay here and take care of the totem. It determines our future and nothing can go wrong!"

"Yes, Tribe Leader."

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Two days later, the people from the Golden Crow Tribe arrived at the Desolate camp for the third time. This time, they behaved extremely respectfully and stunned the smugglers.

Young Tribe Leader entered the tent and greeted respectfully, "Culi, from the Golden Crow Tribe. Greetings, General Jinwu."

Qin Yu replied, "Please rise, Young Tribe Leader."

He tapped the table and asked, although he already knew the answer, "May I know what brings you here?"

Culi replied, "I am here on behalf of my father, Cutuo, Tribe Leader of the Golden Crow Tribe. We would like to invite you to our tribe to take part in our celebration for the totem."

"Okay, I will be there." Qin Yu nodded and smiled. Everything was going according to plan. Prajna was very reliable.

Culi handed the invite to him with both hands. He said that someone would be here to escort General Jinwu before the celebration and left.

Very soon, the news of the General accepting the Golden Crow Tribe's invitation to celebrate the new totem spread all through the camp.

No one suspected that there might be a plot behind it because they all knew how important a totem was to barbarian clans.

The Golden Crow Tribe would never allow any incidents to happen during the celebration. Otherwise they would become the enemy of the Golden Crow Tribe.

To be invited was extremely honorable and only someone with true abilities and who was reliable would be qualified.

Killing their Elder and eating their totem. Yet now, he was invited to take part in the celebration of the Golden Crow Tribe's new totem...hiss, such an intricate manipulation!

They were learning something new!

A group of vicious smugglers subconsciously looked at the tent with awe. There was no unreasonable manipulation in this world.

The more intricately one could manipulate, the more powerful one would be. After all, power was everything in this world.

Zhou Dafu's face was slightly flushed as his emotions were heightened. He was able to confirm one more thing – the General was like a thick leg that was bigger than a mountain.

Only by grabbing tightly onto it would the Elders in the capital not be able to do anything to him.

It was the first time Zhou Dafu believed that he would be able to live.

Long live the General!

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The smuggling activities returned to normal.

The issue with Golden Crow Tribe was resolved and General Jinwu was invited to celebrate the new totem. The Barbarian Clan had already heard about this.

The most direct result was that the subsequent exchanges were extremely smooth.

No more barbarian tribes attempted to raise any requests to 'learn from each other'. However, they all expressed interest to meet General Jinwu.

Zhou Dafu came out and calmly rejected all the requests. He explained that the General was in seclusion and could not be disturbed.

After going through the Golden Crow Tribe's issue, he confirmed the General's 'caliber' and was extremely confident.

When he faced the powerful barbarian tribes, he was neither humble nor arrogant. He finally had the demeanor of someone in charge of smuggling.

In the eyes of many barbarian tribes, the change in Zhou Dafu's behavior made them think that the new General was all the more unfathomable. If not, how could small little Zhou Dafu become so brave?

The result of this was a vicious cycle. On one side, the smuggling was becoming more successful and General Jinwu was getting more and more famous amongst the barbarian tribes.

There was even a rumor saying that he was a supreme power amongst Desolate people and had the power of shamans. That was how he was able to settle everything and cause both the Golden Crow Tribe and Prajna to respect him.

But the truth was that the famous General Jinwu was only doing one thing at the moment – Eat eat eat! Drink drink drink!

Of course, he was freeloading.

Rourou sneered as her eyes became more contemptuous, but she did not stop his increasingly aggressive behavior. After swallowing the Golden Crow, she had a lot more energy and did not have to waste a lot of time sleeping.

This was her repayment to Qin Yu.

The more he personally experienced the benefits of having her around, the more he did not want her to leave.

But obviously, imagination often surpassed reality.

When Qin Yu walked to the treehouse once more, cold water was thrown all over him.

“If you continue to eat, do you believe that you may not wake up if you ever fall asleep?”

Hiss –

If it were another person saying this, Qin Yu would not believe them. However, Rourou was the one who said this. Looking at her expression, Qin Yu thought about it...before turning to leave!

The truth was that after ‘eating and drinking’ so much, he had sensed the change in his body.

Simply put, his power was rapidly increasing and even going beyond his limit...or rather, he was losing control.

It was as if the power that he had ‘eaten’ was forming a will of its own and trying to escape from Qin Yu’s control.

This was probably what Rourou meant.

Returning to his tent, Qin Yu sat down cross-legged. After thinking about it, he understood what was happening to him.

It was every cultivator’s dream for their powers to increase. But sometimes, too rapid an increase may cause an accident.

To not be able to control one’s own energy. It meant that the more energy one obtained, the greater the addiction!

Closing his eyes and taking a deep breath, Qin Yu stabilized his thoughts.

Rourou prevented him from continuing to ‘eat’ but she did not say that she would stop him forever. When he got rid of the addiction, he could resume.

Who knew how long this being would stay here for; the opportunity to ‘eat endlessly’ was one that he could not waste.

In a blink of an eye, ten more days passed. Just when Qin Yu felt that he had gained control of the power within him...

The celebration for the new Golden Crow Totem...had arrived!