

Refining 1631

Chapter 1631 – Dog Came

Qin Yǔ kowtowed, “Master, it was my fault. Today, I will make a vow that I will never harbor any insidious thoughts again. Please be magnanimous and give me another chance.”

There was silence.

Qin Yǔ knelt on the ground and his face started to turn pale as beads of sweat dotted his forehead.

Right before his white robe was about to be soaked in sweat, Qin Yu finally spoke, “Qin Yǔ, I’ve thought about it carefully. Devouring you is not a bad choice.”

His face was calm and he did not reveal any emotions, “After all, you said that my time is tight and hence, I need to raise my cultivation as fast as I can. This is the best way for me. What do you think?”

Qin Yǔ’s body was trembling and he finally could not hold it in any longer. He raised his head and tears overflowed from his eyes, “Master, please don’t. I am a very unkempt person and I often go half a year without washing my feet. I don’t hold back when I eat, and so I eat gluttonously. Most of the time I...if you eat me, you will not be satisfying your taste buds! I will not let you disrespect yourself like that!”

Rourou scoffed, “It is alright. I am very good at washing things. Even if you jumped into a cesspit and stayed there for three to five years, I would be able to turn you into a sumptuous meal.”

She looked at Qin Yǔ with an eager look in her eyes.

Qin Yu was silent.

On the other hand, Qin Yǔ was so scared he was about to pee himself. He blew his nose and cried, no longer having the demeanor of an immortal. His pitiful crying tugged at one’s heart, “Master, I know that I am wrong. Please give me another chance. Please give me another chance!”

Qin Yǔ’s arms were stretched out and he stared at Qin Yu silently.

His eyes were red from crying and he blinked pitifully as his tears dripped to the ground.

“If you continue to act dumb, I will really kill you.”

“Oh!”

Qin Yǔ wiped away his tears and used a finger to touch the middle of his forehead. A ball of light appeared and his face immediately turned pale.

Qin Yu stretched an arm out and the ball of light fell into his palm and disappeared without a trace.

“You said it yourself. This is your last chance. If I sense anything wrong, you can prepare yourself for your end.”

The horse carriage closed and White Iris turned it around. They vanished into the distance slowly.

Qin Yǔ stood up and sighed gently, “Masters, please come out. If you can’t even hide from me, they would have seen you too.”

Shoosh –

Shoosh –

Five figures appeared on the spot. There were males and females and young and old. Each of them had a deep, mysterious aura, and their eyes were dark.

That's right. They were Qin Yǔ's masters. When the talented disciple descended from the heavens, the masters in the Seizing Heavens Sect almost had an internal battle. Everyone competed with each other and no one was willing to back off. As such, the Sect Master decided that everyone shall be Qin Yǔ's teacher.

As such, Qin Yǔ had five teachers. The Sect Master of Seizing Heavens Sect was naturally one of the five.

"Qin Yǔ, who are they?"

Qin Yǔ crawled up and wiped away his sweat. "They are people that us, the Seizing Heavens Sect, should not provoke."

A single sentence made the five elite masters of Seizing Heavens Sect roll their eyes together.

One of them was an elegant lady who looked about thirty years old. With a pained look in her eyes, she rubbed Qin Yǔ's head, "Are they really that strong? My disciple has never been so wronged before. I can't stomach this."

Qin Yǔ sighed helplessly, "A leader must know when to give and take; we should bear this." His eyes scanned across the five masters of the Seizing Heavens Sect and his tone turned serious, "I am being honest. Let's forget about this. Don't sacrifice your lives and pull me into this mess."

His tone was unkind but the five people from the Seizing Heavens Sect seemed to have been used to this. They were not angry, but there was a look of fear in their eyes.

They could sense that Qin Yǔ was different, and that was why they were confident that he could enter the King realm. If Qin Yǔ himself was so scared, the man and lady in the carriage must be pure saints?

In the horse carriage, Qin Yu's eyes flickered open and a sinister look passed his eyes.

Rourou lightly said, "Qin Yǔ is right. Him being alive is the best outcome for you. However, it is not impossible for you to devour him, but I know that you were just trying to scare me."

It was easy to eat him but hard to digest him. He would be wasting a lot of time if he did so.

Qin Yu only had thirty years. Devouring the Spirit Embryo was a quick way to raise his cultivation realm.

Qin Yu said, "He was naturally born as a Spirit Embryo of the world and he has a large amount of fate and karma with him. Naturally, he will not be happy since he has been reduced to my vessel. That is why I am allowing him to fight for himself just this once.

"However, he only has one chance. If I don't eat him and give him to you instead, there would also be benefits to that."

Rourou licked her lips, "Then I shan't try to persuade you." Her eyes brightened in anticipation.

In the Seizing Heavens Sect, Qin Yǔ finally shook off the five masters. His lips twitched and a bitter smile appeared on his pale face.

There was a sudden flood of violence and ruthlessness in his eyes, but there was also a complicated fear that he could not suppress.

Qin Yu truly had thought of giving him to Rourou. If he really ended up with Rourou, Qin Yu was sure that he would die.

Slap –

Qin Yǔ slapped his forehead angrily and dropped to the ground. He rolled around crazily as he screamed.

“My poor life! I am so pitiful! Why is my life so full of bumps!”

He suddenly flipped over and pointed a finger up, “Useless trash! That’s right, I am talking about you. The perfect setup was ruined so thoroughly by someone else. I am suffering so unwillingly and have to endure another thirty years before things will turn for the better again!”

“What are you glaring at me for? You glare but you can’t do anything, how useless!”

Kaboom –

A streak of lightning flashed across the skies above the Seizing Heavens Sect and smashed down on Qin Yǔ’s house. He stumbled around and his hair and body were burnt black.

The worried Seizing Heavens Sect cultivators rushed over and saw Qin Yǔ jump back up. He pointed a middle finger at the skies and yelled, “You asshole. If you have the ability, then kill me. Otherwise, I will curse at you daily!”

He stomped around in fury. After being struck by lightning, he was no longer dispirited and he miraculously recovered.

This made the Sect Leader of the Seizing Heavens Sect and the other cultivators admire him in silence. They thought to themselves that this disciple was truly an outstanding talent!

However, a dark feeling filled their hearts when they thought of the couple in the carriage – what did Qin Yǔ give to them? The jade of the Seizing Heavens Sect was the future pillar of the sect. How could he be a servant to someone else?

Although they agreed not to take action, the Seizing Heavens Sect had many connections. Should they give it a try? After all, if they did not take action personally, they would not have broken their promise.

It was a pity that the couple in the carriage did not give the Seizing Heavens Sect a chance to attack. They circled the mountain a few times and vanished into thin air. Even though the Seizing Heavens Sect activated an array on the mountain and secretly tried to track them, they could not find a trace of them.

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Thousand Islands.

There was a great lake that stretched out for a few kilometers. Many islands were spread out along this lake and although Long Island was long, it was nothing spectacular based on its characteristics.

According to Lord Min, he chose this island because there was the 'Long' word in its name.

The 'Long' word was considered good for a man.

This was why he spent extravagantly to sign his name on the island. Hence, this island had a new owner for it. Of course, Lord Min was not the one who registered his name. He was very experienced with such things and he would not reveal his own location.

After all, the old man left the capital and came to Thousand Islands in order to avoid the lady in the marquis' manor.

Thousand Islands was a disorderly place and Lord Min chose Long Island without any worries. He could rest assured and stay here for a few hundred years. When everything passed and the matter died down, he would move back to the big city and continue to live a luxurious life as a rich family.

Hehe. This was the good life!

As for the depressed only son he had who had not recovered from his heartbreak...how many years had passed? It only proves that my son is an emotional man. The longer he took to recover from the heartbreak, the bigger his enlightenment would be when he finally grew out of it. He would not falter from love again.

This was the benefit of living for a long time. He did not have to worry about wasted years of youth and delaying his cultivation path...his son was born to live a long life.

With this thought, Lord Min was very happy. There were those who bared their fangs at him in the past, but was there anyone now? He was the only one who could have a son who was that outstanding. When Min Xiangtai grew older, the father and son pair would enjoy their riches together. Who could stop them from having their glorious days?

Lord Min lived a carefree life and enjoyed his days in peace. When he was bored, he would eat a bowl of sentimental food. However, this day, as he sat on the boat and fished, he started to feel light-headed after a while.

Even when the elegant lady delivered his daily bowl of soup, Lord Min's mood did not improve.

He ate a few mouthfuls and then forced a smile, "I am not feeling too great today; let's go back!"

The large boat turned around.

The boss of the shop was now a member of Lord Min's kitchen. He hesitated as he bowed and said in a soft voice, "Master..."

Lord Min waved his hand, "This has nothing to do with you." He raised his head and looked at the sky. There was a helpless and forlorn look in his eyes, "I thought that I had been excellent at hiding, but it turns out that I underestimated others. Difficult. This life is too difficult!"

The chef rubbed his hands together and said, "Should I get my daughter to massage your shoulders and make you more comfortable?"

Lord Min glared at him, "If there is nothing, get lost. Don't say such offensive words. I am planning to give your daughter to Min Xiangtai!"

However, he could not help lingering on the chef's words. He thought to himself, Min Xiangtai must have accumulated eighty thousand years of fortune to have been born as his son!

The chef laughed, "Lord Min, your words are the rules. I will leave." He walked away in a good mood. If his daughter could get together with the young master, he would be in luck!

The boat sailed across the waters smoothly before stopping at the harbor. Lord Min's expression was dark as he stepped off the boat and saw Leftover Dog waiting respectfully for him there.

His pale face had an unusual flush of redness. He had grown increasingly haggard and he looked like a starving dog. However, his eyes were bright and they occasionally flashed with a light that made people's hearts beat faster.

Chapter 1632 – Don't Dare to Enter the Palace

"My name is Leftover Dog and I am a dog under the lady. I have offended you by coming to Long Island today and I beg Lord Min to save my life." Leftover Dog was polite and respectful when he spoke. In the next instant, he fainted.

Lord Min's expression stiffened and he wanted to leave the bastard who called himself a dog to die on the spot so as to not disgust his eyes. However, after thinking about it, he did not dare to do so. After all, it was not appropriate to beat a dog in front of its master. Furthermore, the dog had brought words from its master.

Lord Min did not manage to evade the eyes of the lady this time, and he was not confident that he would succeed if he tried again, no matter how careful he was.

"Sins..." Lord Min laughed bitterly and waved his hand, "Bring this lad back. Be careful, he is about to die."

In fact, things proved that Lord Min had overestimated Leftover Dog. He was not only about to die, he was stubbornly hanging on to the last thread of life. It was like he took a bumpy road to be lifted up. When he was up there, he looked like he was going to take his last breath with every few steps that the servant took.

Lord Min jumped in fright and he quickly asked the servant to put Leftover Dog down. He pressed an acupuncture point for Leftover Dog and slapped his chest. When this did not help, Lord Min could only grit his teeth and pull out a jade bottle from his pocket. He carefully took out a pill and ground it into powder before shoving it into Leftover Dog's mouth.

"This damn bastard. He should have died a long time ago, why did he have to last until he got to me? If he died, everything would have settled. In your next life, open your eyes wide and have a careful look!"

Lord Min was fuming at the injustice and he felt pitiful. He swiped his sleeves off and walked away as his servants hurried to follow after him.

As he led the group, Lord Min's eyes were as dark as the night sky. Occasionally, his eyes would flash with brightness.

Leftover Dog, hehe. It actually is a good name!

He thought about Leftover Dog's background and why he ended up in this miserable state. Lord Min was fuming and he wanted to slap Leftover Dog and reduce him to dust right now!

What did that lady want to do? Did she really think that he would not dare to kill?

A day later, Leftover Dog woke up. His first sentence made the black-faced Lord Min sweat profusely.

"My lady purposely instructed me to tell you this a day after. In her words, if you killed me, she would have personally killed your son."

Lord Min lost it!

If Leftover Dog had been killed, he would not have heard these words. Without any preparations, there was no way he could have won against her.

He was short-sighted, truly short-sighted. He had deep secrets he hid away for so many years, but he was played with in a person's hand so suddenly. This bastard Leftover Dog was really a dog. He truly had not been afraid of death and he abided by his master's words.

"Cough! Leftover Dog, it is hard for you to recover from your injuries in a short period of time. We need a long term plan." Lord Min spoke in a kind-hearted manner.

Leftover Dog bowed respectfully, "Your words are my orders. Your servant has no opinion."

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In Light Flow City of the West Desolate.

It was one of the main 108 cities in the empire because there was a special material there called Light Flow Tile. The city was famous because of this.

This tile could reflect a million rays of light when under the sun. However, its true purpose lay beyond just appearance.

The Light Flow Tile could accumulate a vast amount of spiritual energy of the world. As such, when used to create roof tiles, it could create a massive array. It was the favorite item of high ranked immortals and families in the city and it could form the basis of a family.

Simply put, the item was somewhat used just for show. It sold for much higher compared to spiritual arrays that achieved the same effect, and it was a best seller. It was sold even in the East Desolate Area.

Because of the riches of the city, the Teleportation Portals to Light Flow City were big. The guards also wore splendid armor and held sinister weapons in their arms. It was obvious from first glance that they were no ordinary items and it caused people to fear them.

According to an elder in Light Flow City, the past governors of Light Flow City were forefathers of Dao. Otherwise, they would not have been able to sell Light Flow Tiles at such a high price without having to worry about sales.

At this moment, a group of people heading to the capital via the Teleportation Portals were waiting silently by the side. It was evident from their auras that they were not ordinary men. After all, the price of using the Teleportation Portals to the capital was large. The price itself was enough to make many flinch back in surprise. Despite that, security checks were necessary and they were also very strict.

“Are the three of you together?” The security guard smiled and asked in a well-mannered way.

Qin Yu nodded, “That’s right. This is my lady and her servant.”

The guard spoke in a warm tone, “Please give me your identification.”

He checked that there was nothing wrong with the three identifications. However, he stared at White Iris and said, “Lord Qin, there is nothing wrong with the identification, but according to the rules, those who take the Teleportation Portals into the capital must reveal their faces.”

There was nothing wrong about this and Qin Yu was about to let White Iris reveal her face.

Right at this moment, there was a cold scoff, “Mister, a servant uses a white cloth to cover her face but you made my lady take off her hood. Was that appropriate?”

Qin Yu glanced sideways and found an overbearing young master in an expensive-looking robe carrying a hand fan. Although he addressed the guard as mister, it was obvious from his tone that he was not being respectful.

Qin Yu frowned slightly.

When this young man was about to enter the Teleportation Portal, he had a warm and respectful attitude. This was starkly different from his attitude now.

But when he was refused entry multiple times later, his face started to turn black. If this was not the area around the Teleportation Portal, the man would have ordered his burly and strong-looking guards beside him to take action already.

Qin Yu knew that beautiful females were menacing and he originally wanted to stay out of trouble and not challenge the young master. However, after glancing at Rourou’s expression, he decided to step in instead. Otherwise, the small matter would blow out of proportion and spoil his original plans. He was not afraid but he did not want to waste time!

Qin Yu turned around with a calm expression. His eyes did not waver as he said, “Young man, did your elders instruct you to act so brazenly when you are outside? Who knows, you may lose your life someday or lose your chance of reincarnation.”

Opposite him, the young master’s face instantly turned pale and his eyes bulged wide open. There was horror in them and he felt like he had been instantly dragged into a nightmare.

“How dare you!”

“Outrageous!”

The guards around him were furious and they did not know that their young master was already in Qin Yu’s trap. They yelled as they scampered over to teach Qin Yu a lesson. However, before they could take any action, they grunted weakly as they were forced onto the ground. They were unable to react and their eyes filled with fear.

The guard at the Teleportation Portal of Light Flow City had good foresight. He hurried over and quickly smiled at Qin Yu, “My Lord, please don’t be angry. You know that it is forbidden to attack anyone outside the Teleportation Portal. The laws will not be kind.”

Qin Yu smiled and took a step back. “This guard is right. It is better to abide by the laws when you are outside.” As Qin Yu stepped back, the people opposite him felt as though they had been given a great pardon. The young master panted heavily and his eyes quivered in fear.

However, Qin Yu sensed resentment deep in his eyes.

It seemed like the background of this man was good. Qin Yu hesitated but did not attack. He was daring enough to infiltrate the capital of the West Desolate; there was no reason for him to fear a young man.

The guard from Light Flow City cupped his hands together and bowed with a smile, “Lord’s words are wise. If everyone could be as forgiving and generous as you, our lives would be much more comfortable.”

He waved his hands and ordered men to bring forth a few Light Flow Tiles. These ones weren’t used to make roof tiles but were more of a display item that had good craftsmanship. Aristocrats liked to place a few of these in their study and let them shine upon their weapons.

According to the governor, this was sampling before selling, and the returns would be much greater. He did not understand but the craftsmen of Light Flow Tiles regarded the governor like the buddha. It was rumored that they would have built a shrine for him if the governor had not fiercely turned down the idea.

“This is not very valuable. Consider it as a small plaything and our goodwill to give this item to your servant lady.”

Qin Yu looked at the wise guard and smiled as he nodded, “Alright, I will take it.”

White Iris acknowledged his instructions respectfully and stepped forward to take the Light Flow Tiles.

The guard did not say much else and he turned to leave. Not long after he left, the Teleportation Portal was prepared and men shoved and cut each other’s queues to head to the portal. However, no one seemed to mind this behavior.

The young master lowered his head and headed in too. Some people’s eyes brightened and they wondered if they would be able to catch a good scene if they could rush into the portal.

Buzz –

The Teleportation Portal lit up and everyone flashed and disappeared.

The guards in the distance looked at this scene. At this moment, he could not help sighing a long breath as his expression relaxed.

“General, who was that?”

“A Ruler!” The guard smiled bitterly. He raised an arm and rubbed his face, “Some aristocrats would create trouble out of the blue. Thankfully, he was nice and he settled it. Otherwise, there would have been a situation.”

Ss –

The group of guards around him sucked in a cold breath of air.

“However, that young master doesn’t seem to have let it go? Didn’t he follow along in the Teleportation Portal?”

The guard shook his head, “The capital is deep and mysterious and it isn’t something that our Light Flow City can compare to. Since he wasn’t afraid, he must be confident. However, this is none of our business. We sent them off and that is the end of it. Whether or not they end up fighting and causing each other to bleed out is their own business.”

The other guards praised their general for his intelligence. He sent trouble away and ensured that the situation would not become complicated here.

The general was expressionless and he knew that the lord was not any ordinary Ruler. The general had always been sharp in his sensory skills. Although he did not detect anything special, he felt like the lord was stronger than his governor.

No, more accurately. He was much stronger.

It seemed that the young master from the capital ought to keep his head low and admit his wrongdoings. If he wanted to fight back...tsk tsk. He might create deep trouble with one misstep.

In fact, the young master did want to redeem himself. However, it was not that troublesome.

When Qin Yu stepped into the Teleportation Portal and returned to the capital, he directly went to seek out the general of the Defense Division. He took out an item for them.

A military token could not identify the person holding it. However, it represented that the person was backed by a great general. Hence, it was an important item.

“Your honor, please wait. I will make a report immediately.”

The guard bowed respectfully and left hurriedly without any delay.

Very soon, there were sharp sounds in the air as two figures sped towards him. One of the two was a person who Qin Yu met when he first entered the West Desolate. It was General Ye Qin of the Later Ye Family.

The person beside him was probably a newly appointed main general in the Defense Division. He was a new face to Qin Yu.

The young master observed this scene from afar and his face immediately started to turn a mixture of red and green. He dared not have any other thoughts and he fled in a panic.

Nonsense. A single token was enough to make two main generals of the Defense Division in the capital hurry over. Could he afford to offend that person? A soft persimmon could be bullied but a steel board was no playing matter. No one was a fool.

Ye Qin lowered himself to the ground and asked in a deep voice, "May I ask who you are? Why did you show a token of the military and seek an audience with me?"

Qin Yu flipped over his palm, "General Ye Qin, please take this item and hand it over to His Majesty...please inform him that the criminal dares not enter the palace and he will wait here."

He added, "General Ye Qin, don't ask me any other questions. It is not a good thing to know more than you need to know."

Ye Qin's expression faltered and he looked at the military token in Qin Yu's hands. Then, he glanced at the brilliant Light Flow tile and he knew that it was no ordinary item. Sighing deeply, he said, "Alright."

With that, he shot into the sky and headed to the Imperial Palace.

Chapter 1633 – So Called of One Mind

The grand eunuch, Wei Ming who served the West Desolate King made a mistake and started to lose favor with the king a few years ago. These last few years deteriorated day by day and if it weren't for the fact that he made contributions in the past, he would not have lived till this day. He would long since have become a ghost in the palace.

Back then, he was mighty and respected. As a grand eunuch, many palace officials would smile politely at him and greet him. Now, he did poor errands like sweeping the floors with a hunched back. He wore an old, unkempt black robe and his clothes were stained with oil, turning them a pitch black shiny color.

After some difficulty, he finally completed his errands today. Wei Ming panted while carrying his broom. All of a sudden, he heard footsteps from afar. A large group of people were rushing over.

His heart jumped and he dipped his head and hid in one corner. The palace rules were strict. With such a commotion, something big must have happened. Wei Ming was a puny insect in the palace now and if he did not hide away quickly, he would be trampled on.

However, what happened next made Wei Ming feel like he had woken up from a dream. His lips quivered and his eyes widened as he was at a loss for words.

"Godfather, what are you waiting for? His Majesty has ordered that you attend to him in the study after you wash up. You have really worked hard in your later years. No one in the palace will look at you like a dog again nor roll their eyes at you from now on."

Bright and smiley faces greeted and attended to him. Even after he returned to his living quarters and changed into the customary robe of a grand eunuch after a nice, warm bath, Wei Ming had not regained his senses.

“Oh, Eunuch Wei Ming you are here. His Majesty has been waiting for a while inside. You should hurry over. We will grab some drinks together and catch up later.” A familiar eunuch smiled warmly from afar, but Wei Ming caught the strange look in his eyes. That eunuch could not understand how he, who had been thrown into muddy waters and cast aside for a few years, could suddenly redeem himself.

In fact, Wei Ming did not understand what was going on either. Back then, he was suddenly abandoned and bullied. Today, he flipped his situation around so shockingly. Sighing deeply, Wei Ming tried to suppress his feelings and be prim and proper. He said, “I will look for His Majesty.”

After his arrival was announced, Wei Ming bowed and hurried over with fear and nervousness in his heart. He kneeled and kowtowed, “Your servant, Wei Ming, greets Your Majesty!”

The king placed down the report in his hands and looked at Wei Ming, “From today onwards, you will continue to run errands for me.”

Just a simple sentence without any other explanation. In the king’s opinion, there was no reason for him to waste time explaining.

After all, the eunuchs in the palace were his servants and their lives could be decided with a snap of his fingers. Did he have to apologize to Wei Ming for what happened in all these years? If the king really did that, Wei Ming would probably have lost half his soul!

This was the agony of the weak. In life it was hard to predict when ups and downs would come, but it was even more confusing to understand the ups and downs themselves. Wei Ming never would have imagined that his down in the past and his sudden up today would have been because of the same person.

This person had already met the West Desolate King secretly and shared that he had no choice but to ‘lie to the king’ in the beginning.

The exact process and details were complicated, but there were interlinked pieces of evidence that painted a clear picture. In a brief manner – back then, after he killed the Darkness Ruler, he wanted to enter the Desolate Area. In a moment of rashness, he took on the fake identity and unknowingly committed a big mistake by ruining the West Desolate’s plan in the fragmented area. As such, he did not dare to expose his identity.

Later on, the king looked highly upon him and continuously promoted him. However, he constantly felt unsettled. After encountering a plot and dying, he pondered over it multiple times before he finally decided to be honest with the king. He pleaded for the king to be merciful and gracious and give him another chance to make up for his crimes.

Qin Yu was truly taking a huge risk this time. However, he did not come unprepared.

At the capital border area, he used the military token that could mobilize the army to seek out Ye Qin. Of course, this was not because he was ‘a scared criminal’ but because he wanted to give himself some leeway to move around. If things did not turn out well, he could proceed according to Rourou’s plan and leave the capital of the West Desolate. He would simply be abandoning the identity of Marquis Chongwu.

As the saying goes, 'a servant first before an official'. With the truth presented, the West Desolate King would be more inclined to trust Qin Yu's story. He exposed his own scheme, and hence, he did not have to worry about things going south.

Of course, the more important reason why the West Desolate King would choose to believe him would be that Qin Yu was telling the truth. He would be able to pass any investigation and interrogation. This would also help to untangle the knot in the king's heart – it would explain why the caged, mad Li Four Seasons would be so hateful towards Marquis Chongwu.

Since his failure and the reason why he ended up in this pitiful state was because of Ning Qin, it was only natural that he wanted Ning Qin to die.

If this was another person who dared to lie to the king and commit such a grave crime, the king would have given him a slap that killed him. However, the king was willing to listen to Qin Yu and ponder over it. He was even willing to tolerate the short play that he put on in the past.

After all, an alive Marquis Chongwu Ning Qin was much more useful than a corpse, especially under current circumstances. According to Qin Yu, the incident he encountered in the Barbarian Clan was because of that clan's well calculated scheme.

Death was terrifying and the West Desolate King was willing to believe Qin Yu. This was because he could sense a thin thread of deathly aura on Qin Yu that had not disappeared yet. Using the nation's fate to enhance himself, he could carry out a Heaven Inquiry. It was not difficult to borrow a wise man's eye to find out the truth.

The West Desolate King was not entirely sure how someone could be revived after death. However, it was obvious that Qin Yu paid a big price for it. The king would not believe it if Qin Yu told him that he gained enlightenment after experiencing death. At most, he and Qin Yu would use each other in a mutually beneficial way.

Qin Yu wanted to take revenge on that clan using the West Desolate's strength. According to him, he had to sacrifice half his fate in order to be revived. This was very valuable to him. If he could not get it back, he would definitely die in the future.

That's right, this was the critical point that Rourou had to remind him about. He drew from Li Ruhua's experience and his own body to explain his condition. The West Desolate King did not easily believe him, but through the 'wise man's eye', he could see that the remaining fate in Qin Yu was weak but contained a ruthless devouring aura – it was the last remaining Sky Cow Horn bloodline that had fused into Qin Yu's body and became the Nine Nether Devouring Heavenpower.

After the little blue lamp covered it up, others were not able to see it and it kept its powers hidden while only revealing it to the West Desolate King. The king did not know what happened exactly, and hence, he only thought that Qin Yu's aura changed after he had been revived.

While he did not know the cause, the king knew that Qin Yu and that clan were now like water and fire.

This now corroborated Qin Yu's claims that he had been schemed against by that clan and lost half his fate. Furthermore, that clan achieved its current status through seizing the fates of others.

More importantly, the West Desolate King had seen the root of the issue back when the four Old Four Claws destroyed the Divine Stone Totem of the Divine Stone Tribe. It was truly that clan who schemed to kill Marquis Chongwu Ning Qin.

The various accumulated bits of evidence agreed with each other and the king could piece them together. Additionally, the king personally saw Qin Yu for himself and eventually believed Qin Yu and agreed to forget about the past. As long as Qin Yu was of one mind ...otherwise, Wei Ming would not have redeemed himself today and he would have lost his head.

However, the so called 'of one mind' was simply words...the king now felt like he had a greater understanding of Qin Yu's origins. It was not hard for him to pull some strings and control Qin Yu in his palm.

The court officials 'came to an agreement' regarding Qin Yu's situation. Before Qin Yu left the capital, he did not forget to request a few treasures from the palace warehouse from the king.

Using the excuse of 'hiding' his aura, he claimed that he had to hide a few unassuming but crucial clues about himself.

Wei Ming left excitedly, feeling at ease after the king made him a verbal promise. Explanations and reasons were not important in his opinion. It was not a stupid decision to choose to be a fool if he could live a happy and comfortable life.

Servants had their own life philosophies and, ignoring their grievances, they had principles that they lived by.

The young eunuch, Li Zhouqing, walked out from the shadows and bowed, "Your Majesty, Qin Yu has left the capital."

The West Desolate King pondered to himself before he slowly asked, "What do you think about this person?"

Li Zhouqing frowned for a while. Then, he bowed, "I believe that Qin Yu deserves your trust."

The West Desolate King remained silent but waved his hand dismissively.

Li Zhouqing turned and returned to the shadows.

The king lifted his hand and rubbed his temples as he stepped forward and suddenly disappeared.

In the next instant, he arrived at the Thunder Lake Prison in the palace. His eyes were deep but calm.

Two hours later, there was the endless booms of thunder. The West Desolate King left the thunder lake. No one knew what he did nor what he heard from Li Four Seasons. However, his expression was much more relaxed than before.

Yet, he failed to notice the darkness in the bloodshot eyes of Li Four Seasons. He panted as he slumped weakly in the thunder lake. His entire body was burnt and covered with injuries.

If the king had looked closer, he would have noticed the hidden crescent moon in Li Four Seasons' bloodshot eyes.

.....

A horse carriage traveled silently along the streets. The driver, White Iris, had her eyes open and alert.

Qin Yu rubbed his temples and slowly said, "To what extent do you think the West Desolate King believed my confession?"

Rourou thought about it and answered, "Seventy to eighty percent."

Qin Yu nodded and agreed, "I feel the same way, but this is sufficient for now."

He sucked in a deep breath and slowly let it out, "Now, should we take action directly?"

"Let's go somewhere else first." The corners of Rourou's lips curled into a mocking smile, "Since I found it, we have to take action."

Qin Yu did not understand what she meant, but Rourou did not seem to have any intention to explain. Hence, he did not probe her about it. After all, both their destinies were now intertwined.

He closed his eyes and began his cultivation.

The countdown of thirty years began from the moment Qin Yu woke up. As such, every second and minute was invaluable in Qin Yu's eyes.

If he did not want to die a pitiful death, he had to do his best.

Rourou glanced at Qin Yu while he cultivated. She smiled but remained silent.

The events in the capital were not that simple. When Qin Yu met with the West Desolate King, she was also making plans.

Back when she entered the capital, she found something amiss. Now she finally realized what it was.

That person dared to come into contact with her because he had sensed her current circumstances.

Otherwise, he would not dare to show himself no matter how bold he was!

Each of them had their own needs and they reached an agreement. Once the West Desolate King was taken care of, the issue would not be too big.

As she thought about it, Rourou licked her lips. She had no way to resist old things.

That thing hidden in the thunder lake of the imperial palace was looking delectably delicious.

She stretched an arm and a tree branch automatically reached forward. She plucked a wine fruit and drank it. She wondered if she had lost the ability to have a meal for herself.

Rourou could not help but feel sad and she looked at Qin Yu with a pained expression in her eyes.

Sss –

Feeling a cold breath of air, Qin Yu's eyes flung wide open and he asked, "Is something wrong?"

Rourou scoffed coldly, "Nothing!"

Qin Yu shook his head and a bitter smile appeared across his lips. He could not be bothered to ponder over why Rourou would suddenly lose her mind and he closed his eyes and resumed his cultivation.

.....

Central Desolate Divine Area.

Thirteenth Floor.

As the best cultivation area in the world, it was known to be the only pathway to head to the white jade capital of the heavens. It was a place where numerous cultivators in the world dreamed to be.

The third generation disciple of the Li Family officially entered the Thirteenth Floor on this day and she began a new path in her cultivation life.

There was one thing that exceeded everyone's expectations. Before Li Ruhua entered the Thirteenth Floor, she was conferred the title of an elder in her family.

Her fame was dazzling and brilliant!

"Junior Sister Li, the Floor Master has ordered me to wait here for you." Mountains peeked through the clouds and there was a brilliant light that illuminated a few dozen kilometers wide.

The disciple, Ming Zhe of the Thirteenth Floor, smiled. He looked elegant and had a charming personality.

Li Ruhua bowed, "Sorry to trouble you, Senior."

Ming Zhe was one of the ten strongest cultivators below the King realm. He was ranked third and he once escaped from a battle with a King realm cultivator. It was rumored that he hid his strength and he was qualified to be ranked first instead.

Li Ruhua did not dare to act impudently in front of this warm and gentle-looking young man.

The ten strongest cultivators below the King realm were half a step from the King realm. Because of their aptitude, their status was comparable to Half-Kings.

Ming Zhe glanced at the person beside Li Ruhua. After some hesitation, he slowly said, "Junior Sister Li, every disciple of the Thirteenth Floor can bring a servant in. They will be your great helper in your cultivation journey in the future."

There was a hidden meaning in his words and Li Ruhua understood what he meant. She bowed, "Thank you for your kind intentions Senior. I understand, but he is definitely my best choice."

A nobleman is like honey while I am like arsenic. You think it is a stone but I think it is a jade. There are many similar things in the cultivation world. After all, everyone's destinies and circumstances are different.

Ming Zhe cupped his hands together, "I have offended you, Junior Sister. Please do not blame me." He smiled and swiped his sleeves aside, "Then, let's go."

With that, the sea of clouds split apart and the staircase to the heavens appeared before the three of them.

Ming Zhe led the way while Li Ruhua followed after him. The person behind her had his head kept low and she had ignored her clan's opposition to choosing him as her servant. It was Chen Sanglue from Seascap City.

He kept his gaze down and he did not dare to reveal his emotions. Father, can your soul in heaven see me?

I am now heading to the Thirteenth Floor via the staircase to the heavens!

Ming Zhe turned around and glanced at Chen Sanglue. Then, he looked at the calm Li Ruhua. There was a thoughtful look in his eyes.

Chapter 1634 – Important Guest's Arrival

The magpies on the tree branch chirped. According to Lord Min, that meant that an important guest was about to arrive. He quickly instructed the housekeeper to call the servants and clean the yard. Lord Min changed into a new and expensive-looking long robe. Then, he personally went to the harbor to wait for the arrival of his guest.

The housekeeper nodded and busied himself with the servants. Yet, he could not help wondering who the important guest was. Who was it that could make the lord so concerned?

Could it be that old man from the young master's maternal side of the family? Lord Min had taken his beloved grandson away without informing him. Was he visiting Lord Min out of anger now?

However, the lord clearly said that to avoid that old man rushing about frantically, they would hide their location from him for now. When everything settled down, he would personally seek out that old man and apologize to him.

The young master had agreed to this as well, and he personally wrote a letter to ask his grandfather not to worry. He even sent the letter out himself. The lord had been worried and he even stole a glance at the letter to confirm that nothing was wrong.

The housekeeper shook his head and decided not to think about it anymore. The lord was an intelligent man and the housekeeper merely needed to abide by his instructions.

Lord Min stood upright at the harbor while the wind blew towards him. He smiled brightly at the lake, but he felt as though he was chewing a bitter Chinese medicinal root in his mouth.

He had lived for so many years. In the past, a group of bastards even allied together and forced him out of his home. Yet, he had never felt so sullen. At least he had managed to knock out a few teeth from that group of bastards in the past.

Furthermore, Lord Min had lowered himself in the capital. Once or twice was fine, but the third time, he would no longer be pardoned. If he continued to overstep his boundaries, was he going to end up as that lady's puppet?

Bullying is intolerable!

Cough...although he was not human, he would not be able to tolerate this. Lord Min plastered a smile across his face but he was secretly gritting his teeth. One day, he needed to make the situation right again. A rabbit that was pushed into a corner would bite. That lady must learn that he was not someone who could be bullied!

A ship sailed towards him from afar. With raging anger in his heart, Lord Min stepped forward urgently. His face brightened with a smile.

The ship started to slow down and it stopped by the harbor. Qin Yu, Rourou, and White Iris emerged. Lord Min cupped his hands together, "Marquis, Lady, I have been waiting here for you guys. Welcome."

Qin Yu's expression was calm, however he could not help but find this weird. He had never interacted with this Lord Min in the capital before. However, it looked obvious that this lord was a regular man. He did not have any aura of a cultivator.

However, an ordinary person would not have been able to become the owner of one of the islands of Thousand Islands, nor would Rourou pay any attention to him. As such, this meant that the more this man seemed ordinary, the more he was not. This Lord Min was definitely someone significant.

Seeing how Rourou had no intentions of speaking, Qin Yu smiled and cupped his hands together, "Apologies for arriving here unannounced and disrupting your peace. Please do not blame us."

Lord Min's smile grew brighter, "Marquis, I do not deserve your kind words. It is our Min Family's fortune that you and the lady have come to Long Island."

He observed the situation and noticed that Rourou was frowning slightly. His heart clenched and he quickly stretched an arm out, "The wind is strong at the harbor. I prepared some snacks at home; I hope that Marquis and Lady will like them."

Qin Yu nodded, "Sorry to trouble you."

The three people got off the ship. The servants of the Min Family had already prepared a horse carriage, allowing them to head off on their journey smoothly. Soon, they arrived at the new Min Family residence.

It was very big and there was a magnificent aura around it. Qin Yu could not help staring at it after he got off the carriage.

Lord Min said, "The residence is in a barren place and hence, it is large. There isn't anything spectacular, apologies Marquis."

Qin Yu smiled, "Lord Min, you are too polite. This residence is truly good...at least, it is much nicer than my residence in the capital."

He activated his sensory skills and could sense that the World's Net restriction on this place was lax. It felt more like there was a connection between it and the residence, but Qin Yu could not fathom it.

Lord Min wore a long, old-fashioned robe and he appeared very noble. However, there was much more to it than it seemed!

“Thank you for your praises Marquis!” Lord Min glanced at him and could not help feeling suffocated. A mere Ruler could understand the depth of his residence?

However, he pondered over it. Since the lady was the marquis’ wife...cough cough. Even though it was a mere title, how could he be ordinary? It was only normal that he had such capabilities.

“Marquis, Lady, please.”

The residence had been cleaned and it appeared extra bright. As they walked on the stone path, they saw a sight to behold. Light was flowing brilliantly in the distance.

Lord Min observed Qin Yu’s gaze and he smiled, “That is the Light Flow Tiles from Light Flow City of the West Desolate. They are expensive but it looks good. Marquis and Lady’s residence is in the building with the Light Flow Tiles. At night, when the starlight shines down on the building, there will be another picture painted.”

Lord Min causally commented as he led the way. He seemed casual and at ease.

From the beginning, Rourou kept a straight face. However, there was a slight smirk at her lips that made people shudder in fright.

Of course, the one whose heart shuddered was Lord Min. He had felt as though he had seen through the lady and identified her problem, but he was not confident about it now. He was very troubled as to what he should do. After all, he only had one son.

They entered the living room and took their seats. A servant lady of the Min Family prepared some snacks. The tea served was fragrant and it was definitely tea from an immortal. Surprisingly, the snacks were also exceptionally good.

Qin Yu had tasted the ‘root people’s’ food before and it was rare for him to judge other snacks to be ‘very good’.

Rourou suddenly said, “These snacks are good. The chefs should be rewarded.”

Lord Min hesitated before smiling, “Since my lady says that the chefs should be rewarded, invite the chef in and let him greet the lady personally. It would be his fortune.”

He waved his hand and a servant hurried along. Very quickly, the shopkeeper of the breakfast store who left the capital with Lord Min and then became his personal chef appeared. He was sweating profusely and was still wearing his white apron. It was obvious that he felt flustered at suddenly being called in.

“Ah Lai, Marquis Chongwu’s wife likes your pastries and she gives you praise. Hurry up and bow to her.”

The old chef was named Ah Lai and his face was red as he anxiously knelt to the ground and bowed his head, “Thank you, My Lady!”

White Iris walked over and placed a stone in his hand. This stone was dazzling and bright. It was one of the fragments from the Divine Stone Totem of the Divine Stone Tribe. It was worth quite a sum.

The old chef’s face grew even more bright red and he looked like a hot iron. He looked at his lord with a pleading expression on his face, wondering if he should accept the gift or not.

Lord Min paused for a while and smiled, "Since the lady has given it to you, you may keep it. Kowtow to the lady again."

"You don't have to kowtow again." Rourou calmly said. Her eyes were bright, "I really like your snacks. Are you willing to come with me? Don't worry. I will compensate Lord Min well and make sure that he does not feel robbed."

"As for whether you agree to it or not..." She raised her head and smirked, "I believe that Lord Min will not turn me down for a chef right?"

Lord Min smiled bitterly but he did not hesitate, "Not a chance, My Lady. It is the chef's fortune that you look so highly upon him! Ah Lai, from today onwards, you will no longer be the family's chef. You are free to go wherever you want."

The old chef's face turned pale and he quickly waved his hand, "My Lord, I have not repaid the graciousness you showed me. I am not going anywhere in this life. If you don't want me to be your chef, I can handle the financials of the family. If you want to shift houses again, just point in the direction."

He looked at Rourou with a cautious look in his eyes, "My Lady, it is truly my fortune that you look highly upon my cooking, and I am overstepping my boundaries. If you want to kill me, do as you please!"

Rourou's head lowered and she looked at the chef who was kneeling on the ground, "You are really going to turn me down? I don't have a good temper and this is something your lord knows clearly. Since you have told me to do as I please, don't regret that later."

Lord Min's expression fell and his lips quivered, but he was speechless.

The old chef yelled firmly, "I am not going to regret it. I am willing to accept My Lady's punishment."

There was a cold flash in White Iris' eyes. In her opinion, it was this old chef's biggest fortune to be praised by the lady.

If he dared to turn the lady down, he ought to be killed!

Rourou glanced at her and waved her hand, "Since you are not willing, let's forget it. I will take it that I don't have the fortune to eat good food."

With one sentence, she settled both sides. Lord Min was still sweating profusely and his heart had completely sunk.

"I failed to pull him over to our side and I am not in a good mood. I am tired, have servants escort us to rest." Rourou stood up with a straight face. However, her tone was cold and stern.

Qin Yu did not feel ashamed by what happened. After all, he knew that if Rourou had not...he probably would not be in this living room enjoying tea.

However, it was only right that they upheld themselves. It was not good to be too stubborn.

"I will have to trouble Lord Min."

Lord Min smiled, "It is what I should do. Servants, bring Marquis and the lady to rest. You must serve them well."

Once the three visitors left, Min Changjing wiped cold sweat off his forehead and he slumped back to his seat. Lifting his tea cup, he drank a few mouthfuls from it. Then, he glared at the old chef who was still kneeling on the ground, "You are really bold!"

The old chef stretched an arm out, "My Lord, could you help me up? My legs are numb and I can't stand."

Ming Changjing scoffed, "If you can't stand up, continue kneeling...my legs are also numb."

He had been truly frightened!

He looked calm and composed just now, but internally, he was in turmoil.

Although the marquis and the lady had remained seated, they looked like they were gazing at meat in their bowl. It was almost as if chopsticks would reach over in the next moment and strangle the two of them. Then, the marquis and the lady would devour them.

Crunchy, soft and tasty!

There was silence in the living room. After a long while, the old chef finally picked himself up. His face was pale, "My Lord, how did you offend this lady?"

A single sentence almost made Min Changjing jump up and curse. When did I offend her? He was casually relaxing at home when a pot dropped on his head. He abandoned his family business and came to this barren land. This lady continued to bite him without letting go; what could he do?

He thought about the initial incident. It was that nine tailed fox. Min Changjing gritted his teeth angrily. His family was truly at odds with the Demon Clan.

If things repeated, he would definitely would not have been merciful to her because of their long relationship. He would have slapped that nasty fox to death and gotten rid of her completely!

Chapter 1635 – Breaking Legs

It was a pity that there was no cure for regret in this world, otherwise, Lord Min would definitely buy lots of them whatever the cost and start taking them like they were candy.

Seeing his own lord with gritted teeth and a face full of anger and frustration, the old chef knew that he had said something wrong, so he quickly slapped himself on the face. "My cursed mouth, I'm so bad with words. Lord, please do not be angry. Why don't you kick me a few times to vent your anger?"

"Get lost!" Lord Min roared in anger, "Go back to your kitchen and do not come out for the next few days. What if she asks for you again; I can't take being so fearful anymore!"

The old chef hurriedly nodded his head, "Yes, yes. I will get lost and I will not show up." After a few moments of hesitating, he continued in a small voice, "However, regarding this matter, are you really going to let it be? Lord, that's not what you said previously."

Min Changjing did not get angry this time, but the corners of his mouth twitched and he said slowly, "I can't help but feel that things are not as simple as they seem. Let's see how things go first."

“Okay. It is also good to be safe. I will take my leave now then,” the old chef said respectfully and bowed, leaving the living room. When he went back to the kitchen, he waved his hand in a casual manner to let his daughter know not to worry about him. He said he was tired and wanted to go and have a rest alone.

When his daughter left, he ordered two side dishes – a plate of pickled cucumbers and a plate of fragrant fried peanuts – and opened a jar of low-grade wine that was reserved for the servants. Then, he enjoyed his meal pleasantly.

He had a calm expression, not at all cowardly and pathetic like he was earlier. Even though his back was still crooked, he still gave off a majestic aura, as if he was a mountain that could not be moved.

The old chef finished his wine and food and cleaned up after himself. Then, he poured a cup of tea and his eyes swept leisurely and carefreely across his surroundings.

Right at this moment, there was a loud bang. The housekeeper screamed miserably and almost died on the spot.

The old chef immediately stood up with a nervous expression on his face, “Lord, what’s going on with you?”

Min Changjing’s expression was gloomy. He could smell the alcohol lingering in the air and he was expressionless as he asked, “Oh, you drank some wine? You even ate a plate of pickled cucumbers. Too bad the fried peanuts are a bit old, they smell good but a bit bitter.”

The old chef laughed dryly, “Lord, you are sensitive to the finest details...” Before he could finish his sentence, he was kicked to the floor. Min Changjing still felt like he had not completely vented his anger, so he rushed towards the old chef and kicked him again.

“You bastard! Asshole! What are you trying to do? If you want to court death, don’t bring our Min Family into it!

“I’m telling you, I only have one son. Nothing can happen to him, not even a single hair on his body can be harmed!

“You better be honest with me and retract all the thoughts that you should not be having. Otherwise, I will break your legs and remove your manhood and you will be a cripple for the rest of your life!”

He scolded the old chef and kicked him at the same time, causing loud bangs to be heard from the kitchen. The girl with long braids standing outside the door felt her heart ache but also kept nodding her head, hoping that Lord Min would use more force so that her father would not have those thoughts again.

It would be best if...his legs were really broken, so all he could do was lie on the bed.

But just his legs were enough. After she was married, she still wanted to find a partner to accompany her father, so that he would not be widowed his whole life and his nights would not be lonely.

From afar, a group of servants were hiding and peeping at the situation. When they heard the commotion in the kitchen and then saw the pretty girl, they could not help but spit and their faces were slightly pale.

They thought to themselves, 'The old chef's daughter is smart, but her heart is too ruthless. She dared to even plot against her father, so what could she do to us? Yes, in the future, we should keep our distance from her and not harbor any thoughts that we should not have. Otherwise, one day, we will meet with a tragic ending!'

The commotion in the kitchen finally subsided. Min Changjing was panting and he pulled a chair over to sit down. His face was ashen as he said, "So, tell me, do you understand what I'm telling you?"

The old chef, who was curled on the floor, looked up at Lord Min pitifully. His face was bruised and he replied, "Yes, I understand. Lord, please calm down. Did you hurt yourself? I am to blame. Even with my old age, my bones are still so hard. If you're hurt, I am committing a grave sin."

He spoke with shame on his face, but Lord Min could not help but raise his head and give a long sigh. He really wanted to rush out to beat him up again. Do you think you're all that just because your bones are hard? Can't you read the room, why the hell are you showing off now?

Taking a deep breath and releasing it, Min Changjing glared at him, "Listen to me regarding this matter. Without my orders, you are not allowed to act on your own."

"Otherwise, you can forget about marrying your precious daughter to my son as a legitimate wife. At most, she will be a lowly concubine. Hmph, you are very aware of my Min Family's rules. You don't need me to explain the difference between being a legitimate wife and being a concubine, right?"

The old chef widened his eyes and pitifully said, "Lord, don't do that. We already decided on this matter last time; how could you go back on your word?"

He kept looking at the door with a pleading expression on his face.

Lord Min scoffed, "I am the lord. I can go back on my word if I want, and what can you do about it?" He waved his sleeves, humphed and strode away. He thought to himself, 'If it were not for Big Lass being sensible enough to send a letter to me, you would've ruined the whole situation'.

If you could do anything to that lady by risking your life, I would have sent you to die.

But this matter...hehe, it's not so simple.

The door closed before opening again. This time, it was his daughter who walked in. A few years had already passed, but her hair was still styled in long braids. Her figure was even fuller than before.

She watched her father quietly before opening her mouth to speak softly, "I heard what Lord Min said to you. If my marriage is ruined because of you and I'm caused to become a concubine instead of a legitimate wife, even if you are my father, I will no longer sympathize with you."

The old chef's face was full of despair and fury, "Damned brat, can't you see what a pitiful state I am in now? How could you just stand there and say such harsh and unsympathetic words!"

His daughter scoffed, "Father, I'll call you Father one more time, but you'd better stop acting dumb, otherwise I will stop calling you my father altogether."

The old chef looked to the sky and sighed, "Fine, fine! I won't act rashly, okay? Indeed, the old sayings are right. When a girl is of age, she must be married off, and she will start to favor outsiders instead of being on her own family's side!"

His daughter's face reddened. She walked towards the old chef to pull him up from the ground, "Father, I'm doing this for your own good..."

The old chef's eyes widened, but before he could react, there were two 'ka-cha' sounds that rang out. 'Pu-tong!' His whole body fell to the ground. His two thighs were kicked calmly and quickly, causing his bones to be broken.

He raised his hand and pointed a trembling finger to his own daughter. His lips quivered, but he was still unable to raise his voice at her.

She knelt on the ground and respectfully kowtowed, "Father, I don't want you to die, and I don't want to ruin my marriage, so the only thing I can do is give you a hard time for now. When that lady is gone, I will let you go."

Lord Min, who had already left and had walked quite a distance away, suddenly felt the corners of his lips twitch. He turned his head and looked in the direction of the kitchen. He thought to himself, 'That Big Lass is indeed harsh. She even dares to take action against her own father. As the future matriarch of my Min Family, it is necessary for her to have such decisiveness.'

Now, he could truly be assured!

He turned around and walked a few more steps, before raising his hand to rub his chin. He continued thinking, 'Maybe I should not look at her too often anymore? That lass has grown up now; if she holds any grudges towards me, I might not be able to withstand any of her attacks now that I'm old.'

.....

The effect of Light Flow Tiles was indeed good. The concentration of spiritual energy in Long Island was at most at a medium level. However, after walking into the courtyard, one could feel the air was damp just by taking a deep breath, as if they were showering in a drizzle of spring rain.

It was not an exaggeration. In the courtyard, the spiritual energy was so thick that it was on the verge of condensing into rain droplets. For cultivators, even if they were in the Ruler realm, staying in this environment for a prolonged period of time would be extremely beneficial to their cultivation.

The most important thing was that the process of accumulating this spiritual energy was completely silent, unlike the astonishing activity that was produced during a Spirit Gathering Array. As the saying went, 'Deep waters are tranquil'; with a method like this that left no traces behind and yet was so effective, it was no wonder Light Flow Tiles were so expensive. They were still very popular and sought after by countless people in the Desolate Area.

Bang –

With a heavy kick, White Iris directly flew back. Blood spurted out from her mouth and her face became extremely pale.

Rourou's gaze was icy, "You truly are stupid. You know who Min Changjing's old chef is. Indeed, they do not dare to do anything to us, but still, they are not people that a servant like you is qualified to threaten."

White Iris struggled to kneel properly, "Lady, I just think that..."

Before she could finish speaking, she received a slap on the face that interrupted her, "I don't want you to think about anything. And who do you think you are to show your attitude in front of me?"

Rourou scoffed, "Believe it or not, if I leave this place, you will not be able to live past tonight. You will be cooked and served as someone's dish. If you don't even have such foresight, what's the point of having eyes? Why don't you just dig them out?"

White Iris' whole body trembled. Today, she truly felt the lady's anger and frustration. She gritted her teeth, took a deep breath, and raised her hands to dig out her eyeballs.

Bang –

She was kicked once again, causing her to fly out of the door. "You brainless idiot, if I wanted you to dig out your eyeballs, I would do it myself; why would I let you do it? Get lost and go back to your room. Without my orders, you are not allowed to leave your room for these next few days. Otherwise, I will really leave you behind and let you experience hell on earth!"

"Yes."

White Iris respectfully bowed and limped away.

Rourou's expression was gloomy and she was still in a terrible mood. White Iris' foolishness was of course not the main reason why she was upset. White Iris was unlucky to have gotten herself into trouble today, which made her into Rourou's punching bag.

Min Changjing, hmph, you old piece of garbage. You actually dared to bare your fangs at me, and even brought such a helper? Hmph, hmph! Do you really think that my teeth have gotten loose and are falling out now so I won't be able to bite you two bastards?

If it were not for the fact that Qin Yu needed her by his side, with Rourou's personality, she would have directly fallen out with them instead of that lass.

Back then in the Imperial Capital, there was that idiot from Sinking Thunder Lake. Today, there was Min Changjing and the old chef. All these people caused Rourou to feel like her power had declined; it was expected that she was in a foul mood.

If it were in the past...

With a gloomy and heavy expression, Rourou thought for a while before raising her head to look at the blood on the floor that White Iris spat out earlier. Rourou suddenly scoffed, "What? Do you also want to have a taste of my power now to see just how much it has deteriorated? Fine then. Today, I will eat that dumb woman and I'll see what you'll do about it!"

At the spot where there was blood on the ground, a light ray surged. A faint figure appeared and bowed lightly, "Mengshan greets Your Excellency."

After a pause, he knelt on the floor and gave a big barbarian greeting. “Mengshan came here today to specially thank Your Excellency for saving our Barbarian King at the expense of your own body. Your act of kindness will forever be remembered by my Barbarian Clan.”

Rourou was expressionless. “Stop saying such useless nonsense. I didn’t save him because I wanted a favor from the Barbarian Clan. If you have any useful things, then quickly take them out.”

Chapter 1636A – Barbarian Clan Ancestral Court

Great Shaman Mengshan had descended today upon a pool of White Iris’ blood. He probably sensed Rourou’s foul mood, so when heard what she said, he reached his hand into his chest without any hesitation and retrieved a heart that was still beating. ‘Ta-dum! Ta-dum!’

Of course, it was not his heart. In this world, there was no one who would kill themselves in order to thank someone. However, this heart did also belong to a Great Shaman, which explained why it was still beating even after being extracted countless years ago and contained a huge amount of power.

“This heart came from a Great Shaman of my Barbarian Clan who died fighting at sea when I was young. In a time of need, Your Excellency, please swallow it and refine this Great Shaman’s heart. For a short period of time, it will allow you to restore the powers that you once had at your peak, and you won’t have to worry that it would damage your body.”

Great Shaman Mengshan was extremely polite in his tone, “Compared to what Your Excellency did for our Barbarian King, the Barbarian Clan’s compensation is nothing. I hope you will not mind.”

Rourou stretched out her arm and the Great Shaman’s heart fell into her hand. Her eyes twinkled slightly and she subconsciously licked the corner of her lips. She retracted her gaze from it and said, “Don’t think that I don’t know what you’re thinking in your heart. You’re worried that something will happen to your Barbarian King again, and you gave me this Great Shaman’s heart so that I would continue to protect him!”

Great Shaman Mengshan bowed, “Your Excellency indeed has a keen eye, and I can’t hide anything from you.” He took a deep breath and continued, “Then, I shall entrust our clan’s Barbarian King to you.”

Rourou scoffed, “You can stop the bootlicking. I am keeping this Great Shaman’s heart because I want to, it has nothing to do with you.” After a slight pause, she continued, “Since you’re already here, aren’t you going to pay him a visit?”

Great Shaman Mengshan was slightly moved, but he shook his head, “I think it’s better not to in case our auras intertwine with each other; it may bring trouble for His Majesty.”

“You’re rather thoughtful,” Rourou said as she looked at him. “Anything else?”

Great Shaman Mengshan added, “Yes. Firstly, regarding His Majesty’s Incense Great Dao, since he has already entered the next realm, I can secretly make some arrangements to gather incense beforehand. This will be helpful for His Majesty’s cultivation.”

Rourou shook her head, “No, you can’t do that, at least not for now. Qin Yu cannot come into contact with the Barbarian Clan’s incense power. Otherwise, his identity will be exposed.” She looked over at the Great Shaman with a deep look in her eyes, “You underestimate the Central Desolate. Even though

it is just an empty shell, don't forget that there is still the White Jade Capital above them. The Barbarian Clan's luck is constantly dissipating. They probably don't know this yet, but if the incense starts to have any strange activity, it will definitely be targeted."

Great Shaman Mengshan's heart froze slightly. He took a deep breath and cupped his hands, "What Your Excellency says is right. I will temporarily gather my clan's incense power. When the time is right, I will then give it to His Majesty. Secondly, in my earlier years, there was a Great Shaman who committed a great sin. He was convicted as a rebel and as a result, his status as a Great Shaman was taken away by the ancestral court of the Shaman Clan. Now, his whereabouts are unknown."

Great Shaman Mengshan smiled bitterly at this point. He added, "However, facts have shown that he was actually innocent. On the contrary, it was his elder who committed a grave mistake. Not long ago, this Great Shaman who was stripped of his title suddenly sent a letter to me, wanting to return to our ancestral court to retrieve his title..."

The corner of Rourou's lips curled up and she did not bother to hide her mockery, "Those old farts from the Shaman Clan are not willing to admit their mistake? It's no wonder, those people are old, smelly and stubborn. To them, asking that they lower their heads would be worse than death."

Great Shaman Mengshan's heart froze again. He realized that this mysterious being in front of him had a very deep understanding of the Barbarian Clan. It was a seemingly normal sentence, but the underlying meaning made people ponder.

Rourou looked at him and her smile became even bigger, "Many years ago, I ate a Great Shaman from the Barbarian Clan. He made a deal with me, but then went back on his word after the deed was done. It was unacceptable. So, I indeed know quite a bit about your Barbarian Clan."

Great Shaman Mengshan's expression changed. He believed that Rourou was not lying to him. His heart started to beat even faster as he very quickly thought about something he read from the ancient barbarian books that told of a Great Shaman who died suddenly one day. Though it was described as a sudden death to the outside world, what actually happened was that this person had completely disappeared from his own cultivation chamber.

After he went missing, the Barbarian Clan investigated the matter and found some clues from this Great Shaman's personal diary. It seemed that many years ago, in order to reach a breakthrough in his cultivation realm, he made a deal with an extremely ancient and mysterious being in this world.

Such a matter concerned the reputation of a Great Shaman from the Barbarian Clan and it could very possibly cause unrest in the clan's inner circles. After all, cultivating to become a Great Shaman was out of reach for most. If there was a possibility to advance to the next level by making a deal with this existence, there would be many other barbarians who were in similar situations where they were stuck and unable to break through who would risk it all and do the same.

Thus, this matter was kept as a top secret until today. Only a Great Shaman of the Barbarian Clan would have access to the details, and even then, they had to swear a Barbarian Blood Oath to never try and make a deal with this mysterious being.

Rourou picked up her tea cup and took two sips casually, not caring at all about the gloomy expression on Great Shaman Mengshan's face. She was calm.

Hu –

Great Shaman Mengshan exhaled slowly and bowed, “Since he went against the conditions of the deal, that was the price he had to pay.” He then hesitated for a while before smiling bitterly, “However, regarding this matter, I hope Your Excellency will not say it to anyone else in the Barbarian Clan to prevent any accidents from happening.”

Rourou raised her eyebrows, “Did that Great Shaman have any descendants?”

Great Shaman Mengshan took a deep breath and said in a low voice, “The Great Shaman who is in charge of the ancestral court is a direct descendant of that shaman you made a deal with. He has secretly been investigating how that shaman went missing.”

Rourou licked the corners of her lips, “Is that right...this is a pleasant surprise.” She waved her hands, “Go back and tell that unlucky bastard that I have agreed to bring him to the ancestral court in the future.”

Great Shaman Mengshan laughed bitterly, “Your Excellency...now, I kind of regret telling you about this matter.”

Rourou was expressionless. “It’s too late for you to do anything about it.” She could vaguely remember that back then, it was a blood contract that she signed with that Great Shaman, so could it mean that all his descendants would be indebted to her if he did not fulfill his end of the deal?

Yes, it seemed like that was the case.

Indeed, what an unexpected pleasant surprise!

Great Shaman Mengshan grimaced even more when he looked at the expression on Rourou’s face. He thought to himself, ‘His Majesty, the Barbarian King, would not just let this person here do as she wishes, right? After all, that is the Barbarian Clan’s ancestral court. If something really happened, there would be a huge uproar!’

Taking a deep breath, he cupped his hands, “Your Excellency, Mengshan will leave now.”

Rourou raised her eyebrows, “You’re leaving just like that? Aren’t you going to think a bit more carefully about whether you have anything else to say?”

Great Shaman Mengshan shook his head, “Since White Iris is Your Excellency’s servant now, whether she lives or dies is up to you; I will not interfere.”

Whoosh –

Instantly, his figure disappeared.

Looking at the spot where Great Shaman Mengshan was standing earlier, Rourou raised her hand and rubbed her temples. Indeed, this person is someone who knows his place and knows how to act appropriately.

If he was making a request on the basis that he had given her a Great Shaman's heart and said some bootlicking words...hmpf, she would definitely agree to his request, but as for how she was going to go about it...it would depend on her mood.

Even though White Iris was slightly dumb, her fate was not too bad. Rourou would continue to keep her by her side for the time being.

Rourou raised her head and looked at the empty space in front of her. Suddenly, she laughed coldly.

Chapter 1636B – Barbarian Clan Ancestral Court

Lord Min wiped the sweat on his forehead, stood up, and cupped his hands to express his apologies. When he sat down again, there was a wronged expression on his face. He thought to himself, 'This is my house. You guys come and go as you please. Have you ever thought about how I, the master of this family, feel?'

However, the one who had descended just now was indeed very strong...uh, of course, compared to himself, that person was still a bit weaker, but if that person were to go against the old chef, he had a fifty percent chance of winning.

Did that lady purposely hire a helper to suppress them?

It couldn't be. If that was really the case, the other party would not have come and left so hurriedly. They would have at least stayed for a couple of days until the dust had settled.

Lord Min scratched his head and took a sip of tea. He could feel the cold tea going down his throat and it instead made him even more frustrated. He could not help but feel that the way this lady went about doing things was extremely strange and he could not see through her methods at all.

For example, Leftover Dog, who was resigned to being a dog, was a third-generation disciple of the Li Family. It was her who had sent him over, but now that he was here, she did not care or ask about him.

Did she really not care about him, or was it because she knew that Min Changjing would not dare to do anything silly no matter how much he hated to admit it?

No matter how he thought about it, he felt like the latter was more probable. This made Lord Min's mood even worse.

.....

Qin Yu was in the process of cultivating.

After returning to his residence and feeling the thickness of spiritual energy in the air, his eyes shone. He did not delay any further.

As for other things, he was not very sure why they had to come to this mysterious and private Min Family courtyard, but he would leave it to Rourou to take care of it.

Thirty years was a short period of time that would pass in the blink of an eye. He had to make good use of every single day!

The only exception was when Great Shaman Mengshan had descended. Qin Yu's heart was slightly shaken and he could slightly feel his presence.

After confirming that Great Shaman Mengshan's aura was coming from Rourou's residence, he pretended that he did not notice anything after thinking about it.

He trusted Rourou now, and since he decided to trust her, he no longer had any suspicions towards her.

He did not have even a single strand of doubt about her, so since she had not said anything to him, he did not need to make an appearance.

Time to continue cultivating!

.....

Flowing Fire Tribe.

Many days had already passed since the death of the Barbarian King. However, life still went on as usual.

The anxiety in everyone's hearts gradually melted away. Even if the sky was falling down, there would be someone to hold it, so peace was gradually restored to the Flowing Fire Tribe.

After successfully selling that piece of high quality stone, the tribe leader happily got married to another wife.

Today was the day of their wedding.

The old barbarian had not been in a good mental state recently and so he did not wish to attend the ceremony. He leaned on the rock listlessly, wearing a torn robe. He was in a drowsy state as he listened to the boys talking indignantly about this matter around him. He opened his eyes and waved his hand to chase them away, "What are you guys doing here? If you have something to do, go and do it; why are you chatting away over here? If you really feel indignant about it, then say it to the tribe leader's face, I'll give him a thumbs up!"

The few young barbarians were frozen on the spot for a while, then one of them grimaced as he said, "Old Uncle, you can stop mocking us. We wouldn't dare to offend the tribe leader."

The old barbarian gritted his teeth and pointed at them, "I'm only talking about Ah Mu being indignant. Everyone knows that Ah Ya is on good terms with Ah Mu. Ah Ya's parents have already said that they are willing to give Ah Mu five years to prepare the dowry. If he is able to do so, they will let them get married. However, the tribe leader is set on choosing Ah Ya as his mistress and her parents did not dare to decline. Ah Mu went to beat up the tribe leader's bodyguard."

"Pui! That bodyguard is such a bastard. He is the tribe leader's wife's brother-in-law. He tried so hard to help his brother-in-law find a mistress; he's an asshole with sores on his head and pus at the bottom of his feet! Back then, he too was fawning over Ah Ya. After being taught a lesson by us, he's probably trying to sow discord now by doing this!"

Everyone was angry, but the angriest person was probably the young man named Ah Mu. His nose was bruised and his face was swollen as he glared at the ground, not saying a word.

The old barbarian frowned and looked at Ah Mu, "Tell me, is this really what happened?"

Ah Mu raised his head with reddened eyes and nodded his head, "Old Uncle, tonight, Ah Ya will be brought to the tribe leader's tent. I want to rescue her."

'Pu-tong!' After he finished speaking, he knelt on the ground, "After I go and rescue her, I definitely will not be able to come back. My parents are still in the tribe; please help me to take care of them."

These young barbarians loved to hang around the old barbarian. Firstly, it was because his luck was pretty good and always managed to make small fortunes. Last year, what happened with that piece of stone was testament to his good luck. Secondly, the old barbarian was very knowledgeable, following him around could increase one's knowledge as well. Thirdly, he had a special position in the tribe. There were rumors that the old barbarian was not originally from the Flowing Fire Tribe. Back then, he had lost consciousness in the wilderness and when he was taken in, he had the same appearance compared to now. The tribe leader was extremely courteous towards him.

The old barbarian frowned, "Is it worth it?"

Ah Mu nodded his head ferociously, "I promised Ah Ya that I would marry her, so I definitely will not allow her to suffer. Otherwise, I won't be able to live easily and peacefully for the rest of my life. Wouldn't it be better to be dead now then?!"

The old barbarian mumbled to himself, "To be able to live freely and peacefully, you aren't afraid of death?"

Ah Mu gritted his teeth, "No!"

"Then, go." The old barbarian thought for a while before taking a knife out from his sleeve. Usually, he used this knife to chop up meat for his meals. It looked sloppy and there was even a sticky layer of oil on the blade. "This is for you, use it tonight."

Ah Mu received it with two hands and kowtowed to the ground.

At night, the happy occasion turned into a tragedy. The tribe leader was beheaded by Ah Mu in one strike. The two elders that were close to the tribe leader, who took action out of anger, were also killed by the knife. Afterwards, everyone was silent as they stared wide-eyed at the knife in Ah Mu's hand, their faces filled with disbelief.

Including Ah Mu himself.

The Flaming Fire Tribe's totem, Fire Spirit, made an appearance. It directly announced to the members of the tribe that Ah Mu had become the new tribe leader of the Flaming Fire Tribe.

And tonight was the night of the tribe leader's wedding ceremony.

Ah Mu, who had become the tribe leader in a daze, took his newly-married wife Ah Ya to go and visit the old barbarian on the second day. However, they found nothing and no one knew when he had left.

This caused a group of young barbarians who ran into each other here to look at each other. Gradually, their eyes filled with awe and respect.

Ah Mu pulled Ah Ya to kneel on the ground together and kowtowed in the direction of the old barbarian's tent.

And now, on the other hand, thousands of miles away, the old barbarian was rushing off somewhere silently.

Even a junior knew that it was better to risk it all than to live uneasily. Yet, for all these years, it was him who did not know this. To him, this was simply laughable. It was fine that he did not understand it before, but now that he understood this logic, he could not continue to live uneasily. He would not let himself continue living like this!

Today, he was going to go to the ancestral court to get his identity back. He wanted them to announce to all the barbarians that back then, it was them who had made the mistake.

The old barbarian was very sure that it would be very difficult to achieve this. It might even be dangerous.

However, he was not afraid. This world was a reasonable place...furthermore, he had been reserving his punches for a very long time now!

Chapter 1637 – Paving the Way to the Gate

Rourou suddenly changed her mind.

Of course, before she changed her mind, she first went to take a look to confirm that Qin Yu was indeed in closed-door cultivation.

She had released White Iris and allowed her to walk around her courtyard. She even took off her white robe and changed into a long skirt that was tighter and showed off her curves.

When Lord Min accidentally stumbled across White Iris behaving intimately and laughing together with Min Xiangtai on the boat, he felt as if he was struck by lightning and almost lost his temper.

He turned around and went to find Rourou. He almost knelt down on the spot and scowled miserably, "Lady, I will definitely help to heal that subordinate of yours, but this is a very troublesome matter; you have to give me some time. I only have one son and nothing can happen to him. Lady, please have mercy and call her back!"

Rourou inhaled and softly put down her tea cup, not looking upset at all. "If Lord Min feels that whatever she is doing is inappropriate, you may take action and kill her yourself. Why did you feel the need to come here?"

Lord Min rubbed his face. I really want to do that, but I don't dare to. Of course I have repeatedly denied this on the surface, but I really wish that I could just swear on the spot that I do not dare to ever disrespect you.

Rourou did not believe any of this. However, they had dealt with each other before and this was his way of saying that he was ready to get down to business.

She tapped her fingers lightly on the table and said blandly, "She's just a dog that's not worth my efforts, so what if she dies?"

The corner of Min Changjing's lips twitched and he took a deep breath, "May I ask what else do you need my help with exactly? If I am able to do it, I will definitely not decline."

Rourou raised her hand and pointed in the direction where Qin Yu was in closed-door cultivation, "Marquis Chongwu gained an opportunity a few days ago. He had seen the Celestial Gate in advance. However, having seen it does not mean that he is able to reach it. He needs someone to help him pave the way to the gate."

Min Changjing frowned and did not say a word.

The air was silent and peaceful.

The corners of Rourou's lips curled up, "Why? Lord Min, you have already endured for so long, are you going to curl up and shrink now?"

She licked her lips and her eyes were bright.

Min Changjing could only laugh bitterly, "Lady, your words are harsh. Even if I had a hundred guts, I would not dare to have any bad intentions towards you. However, this matter is very tricky. You're right, I admit that I am indeed capable of opening up a path for him. However, it does not make sense to build a ladder for his Great Dao at the expense of my family's Dao Path."

When he raised his head to make eye contact with Rourou, his tone was still respectful but there was something else in his eyes as he said, "I believe that you won't ask a horse to run without giving it some hay, right?"

He tried to express what his bottom line was by sounding light and playful, as if he said it with complete ease.

However, it had a heavy meaning to it.

Everything else could be discussed, but if she was going to cross his bottom line, then he would have to change his attitude.

Now, Min Changjing had very clearly expressed what his bottom line was to this lady. Whether she wanted to go one step forward or half a step backwards was up to her.

Rourou was expressionless but her gaze was cold, "Lord Min, such great courage you have."

Min Changjing shook his head, "I have no choice. After living for so many years, I still can't get old. Instead, I have become a marionette, otherwise, I would not be living up to my life's worth of cultivation."

Rourou scoffed and turned her palm upwards to reveal a heart that was still beating.

Opposite her, Min Changjing frowned. He paled slightly but showed no fear in his eyes at all.

"Hmph! It seems like Lord Min is afraid after all. However, it would be a pity for me to use this heart myself, so let's make a deal."

Min Changjing quickly nodded his head and there was a big smile on his face, "Yes, it's good to make a deal, it's good to make a deal! Fortunes can only be made during peacetime!"

The corners of Rourou's lips curled up, "So, you'd better think properly before you quote a price. Otherwise, I might just change my mind."

Min Changjing cupped his hands with a serious expression, "My lady, please rest assured, I do not have a death wish yet." Even though he said it that way, he had a sharp tongue and was very good at bargaining. Rourou was always on the verge of falling out with him until they compromised to reach a deal.

With a long face, Min Changjing left this courtyard that had Light Flow Tiles on the roof. Suddenly, he exhaled slowly and looked like he was deep in thought.

The old chef, whose legs had been broken, had unknowingly appeared by Lord Min's side. He had an expression that showed he was eager to listen to Lord Min's troubles. Lord Min said, "Let's just leave the matter at that. Since the lady isn't being unreasonable, we can put up with this for a little while longer. There's no need to make a decision now."

The old chef nodded, "Lord Min is right, those are very wise words."

Min Changjing gritted his teeth, "Get lost. I'm in a very bad mood now and you're an eyesore."

Even though he said that the worst situation had not happened yet, he had still suffered a big loss at the end of the day. In his own house, he was forced to lower his head by outsiders. Of course he did not feel happy about it.

The old chef turned around and left without a hint of sloppiness. The fact that Lord Min was angry meant that everything was indeed fine. If he was laughing on the surface and making small talk, then that would indicate that something big was going to happen.

"Come back, haven't your legs been broken? If you walk back just like this, that lass will lose face." Min Changjing's gaze was threatening.

The old chef instantly started to run and was soon gone from sight, "Lord Min, please don't worry. I have the means to hide this from that brat!"

As he ran, there was a wronged expression on his face. He thought to himself that he was indeed not very good at hiding his inner emotions. Lord Min could see through all his thoughts just by looking at him. Just now, Lord Min was truly thinking of breaking both his legs himself.

If that happened, his legs would truly be broken!

Sigh, he did not have many years left to live. Why did Lord Min not allow him to repay his debts?

His capabilities could not be brought with him after he died anyway. If he wasted them by not using them, then that would truly be a pity. Why not have a gamble? Even though that lady possessed a Great Shaman's heart now, if he abandoned his body, he might be able to seal her powers.

He did not wish for too much – just sealing her powers for half an hour was enough for Lord Min to take action and swallow her. When she had fallen into the lord's belly, even if she was extremely powerful, she would not be able to escape. Then, they would be able to just let slow erosion do all the work. At most, he would have to suffer from a bellyache for hundreds of years to digest her bit by bit, but it would still make him extremely powerful.

He could not understand, he truly could not understand. The old chef was extremely frustrated. However, he was very clear about Lord Min's intentions. Since he did not agree with taking action, then they could only continue to put up with her.

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Qin Yu's short period of closed-door cultivation was interrupted by Rourou. She told him straightforwardly that she had completed a deal with Min Changjing and that he would help to create a path for Qin Yu to the gate.

Precisely because Qin Yu knew what gate Rourou was referring to, he felt even more alarmed. He hurriedly asked her a few more questions to confirm that nothing was wrong, but he still felt slightly worried.

Rourou rolled her eyes at him. "Don't worry, I did not suffer any losses. At most, I would have to give something that is of no value to me."

After a pause, the corners of her lips curled upwards, "On the other hand, that old toad is going to vomit blood this time. Later on, do not stand on occasion. Open your belly and eat as much as you can."

Qin Yu looked at Rourou and hesitated.

"Alright, you're a man and my husband, but you're not efficient at all. I just came to tell you about this matter; you only have to wait." Rourou turned and left, and a little warmth could be seen in her eyes.

Min Changjing was waiting outside the courtyard. When he saw Rourou coming out, he laughed bitterly, "Lady, you should lower your voice when you speak. I am standing outside and I can hear everything, I feel slightly strange listening in."

Rourou looked at him and said blandly, "I am true to my words – I will personally go and bring White Iris back and also have a chat with your family's young master."

Min Changjing's face froze as he watched her leave. He wanted to grit his teeth very badly, but he could only force a smile onto his face and enter the courtyard.

"Marquis, the lady has already explained everything to you. If there is nothing else, shall we begin right away?"

Qin Yu smiled and cupped his hands, "I'll have to trouble you this time, Lord Min."

"It's no trouble at all. It is my fortune to be able to work with the lady," Min Changjing said and coughed lightly. He lowered his voice and a bitter expression formed on his face, "It's just that this collaboration will incur a huge loss for me. Building a Great Dao for you will harm my Dao Path that I painstakingly cultivated. Therefore, I hope that later on, Marquis will be magnanimous and not let me ruin my cultivation base."

Qin Yu nodded his head in a serious manner, "Lord Min, please do not worry. You're doing a huge favor for me, of course Ning Qin is grateful and will act appropriately."

Who is Ning Qin? No matter who it was, it's not me!

Min Changjing's face was full of gratitude. However, after expressing his gratitude, he extended his arm, "Please sit cross-legged and stare at that gate. Afterwards, I will take action and build a road to the gate for you. You just need to ensure that you are focused on that gate for the whole time. You don't have to worry about the rest."

Qin Yu cupped his hands to thank Lord Min again and sat cross-legged as per his instructions. He gathered his concentration and focus. Instantly, a big gate that had golden light shining out of it 'appeared'.

Min Changjing walked in front of Qin Yu, raised his hand, and placed a finger between Qin Yu's eyebrows. His face changed slightly and there was a bitter expression on his face.

It seemed that the quality of this marquis' cultivation was rather ordinary, and this gate was extremely high, as if it had reached the horizon.

If there was no one to pave the way for him, even if there was a heaven-defying opportunity that allowed him to see this gate in advance, he would never have the opportunity to step into it in his whole life.

How sad!

The higher the gate was, the longer the road would be, which meant that the amount of Dao Path that he needed to consume would be greater. Originally, he was thinking that he would not be losing too much, but from the looks of it now, it seemed that he had indeed suffered a huge loss.

There was a bit of hesitation in Min Changjing's heart, but only a bit. Since the deal was already done, he could not go back on his word because it would be unreasonable.

When that lady went mad, she really had no scruples. If that happened, he would not be able to keep his son safe and he would not be able to save himself as well. After all, Min Changjing had seen that Great Shaman's heart that came from unknown origins for himself. The power it held was indeed great; there was no way to fake this at all.

Gritting his teeth, golden veins suddenly appeared on Min Changjing's palm. Like the roots of a big tree that dug into the ground, the veins converged to his fingertips.

Then, his fingertips turned a dazzling gold color. Strands of golden aura came out from his fingertips and entered Qin Yu's forehead.

Going on the Great Dao Path exhausted Great Dao energy. Every strand of golden aura was Lord Min's Dao Path.

If any demon in this world could even get a strand of this golden aura, it would lead to a huge improvement to their cultivation. Even if it was a normal and ordinary beast, as long as they could swallow it without ripping their belly apart, it could also activate their spiritual wisdom and allow them to practise the cultivation path of the Demon Clan.

In the eyes of a demon, it was truly a treasure!

The Thousand Islands were sitting in a large lake. In this large lake, the waters were extremely deep and there were countless demons that occupied this territory. Usually, the Thousand Islands were governed

by the West Desolate empire, so they did not dare to act recklessly. These islands were considered to be rather peaceful and they could devote themselves to cultivating underwater.

However, today, these demons seemed to have lost their minds and started to overturn the sea and rivers. They rushed from all four directions and this shocked the owners of these large and small islands. Then, they realized that these water demons that had gone mad were not charging at them. They rode the waves and went straight to a certain place.

Looking at that place, it was an island that suddenly gained an owner in the last few years...in an instant, countless eyes focused on it and various thoughts turned in their hearts.

As the saying went, 'wind does not come from an empty cave for no reason'.

There must have been a huge opportunity that arose to cause thousands of demons in this lake to suddenly lose their minds. Could there be a treasure being born on this island? Outside this group of demons, several figures that hid in the shadow also rode these ferocious waves and secretly went towards Long Island.

Cough, they were all neighbors who were connected by water. As the saying went, 'a neighbor is better than a distant relative'. Now that the neighborhood was being attacked by demons, as good neighbors, us West Desolate people cannot just sit back and watch!

Chapter 1638 – The Nine Bends of the Heaven Crossing Great Dao

The old chef's figure appeared quietly at the pier of Long Island. When he saw the tidal waves that had formed on the lake, he sighed. He thought to himself, 'There is a road to the heavens but no one wants to walk on it. There are no doors to hell and people still seek their doom. But in this world, whether it is humans or demons, everyone has to pay for their own choices. Everything in this world is preordained.'

Furthermore, he did not have many years left to live. He might not even have a next life, so why would he still be worried about being stained by all this karma? Furthermore, he did not take the initiative to make a move. At most, he acted in self-defense. The gods above could clearly see that and would not blame him.

The old chef flipped his hand and retrieved a golden talisman. The lines on it were messy, like a child's doodles. However, the moment the talisman appeared, in the deep lake that surrounded Long Island, those water demons that were eager to rush up and kill them suddenly felt fear rise up in their hearts.

The terrifying waves instantly calmed down. One by one, the big demons in the deep lake turned around and ran for their lives. The eagerness in their hearts could not overcome the fear. They felt that Long Island, which was right in front of them, had suddenly become like a big mouth that was waiting for them to send themselves right in.

However, it was too late for them to escape. The golden talisman in the old chef's hand was activated. The messy lines on it came alive and lit up one by one. It produced a whistle that spread throughout the lake.

Its speed was astonishing, even quicker than lightning. In the blink of an eye, a hundred mile radius around Long Island turned into a cage.

Those water demons that had intruded were locked within. No matter how hard they roared and tried to escape, to the point that their heads were smashed in, they still could not break the golden cage at all.

Farther away, ferocious waves were still continuously crashing in. With every wave, there was a water demon hidden underneath.

There was already a cage in a hundred mile radius around Long Island, but they still entered as if they could not detect it at all.

This scene was witnessed by various neighboring islands, where the people widened their eyes in shock.

Long Island's Demon Trapping Formation was not only perfectly hidden, it was also one that allowed demons to enter but not to leave, as if it wanted to swallow all the water demons in one gulp. It was extremely shocking.

Such a method and such power was foreign even to some elders who were very knowledgeable and well-informed. Their eyes were filled with awe.

Of course they wished to come closer, but they really did not dare to. However, they were also slightly unwilling to just turn around and leave now. This was because such movements and careful arrangements made by Long Island clearly meant that they had prepared it long ago and at a huge cost, which also meant that they were guarding something very big.

The Thousand Islands was also known as Thousand Island River, and it spread out for tens of thousands of miles. The lake's water had an abundant amount of luck and was very pure. It gave birth to thousands of demons, which was definitely more than could be found on land on the islands.

From the number of demons that came, it could be seen that the movements that happened today had alerted almost half of the Thousand Islands.

No matter how costly or powerful a Demon Trapping Formation was, how could it really trap tens of thousands of demons? Like a man with a big belly, he might be fine for a while, but after non-stop eating for a few days, he might not be able to take it.

When that happened, wouldn't an opportunity still arise for them? Of course, we will just stay here and not go close to Long Island. We will just play the role of good neighbors and watch from afar and wait to lend our assistance – this would not be crossing any lines! After all, good neighbors watch out for and help each other; it's the right thing to do!

Min Xiangtai, the young master who had fallen in love, only had eyes for White Iris now. He was completely oblivious to everything that was happening outside his courtyard and the kind of commotion that was happening at Long Island.

Rourou was sitting on the roof. Top-grade Light Flow Tiles from Light Flow City were under her buttocks. These tiles were now dim as all the spiritual energy that they contained had been completely swallowed.

At this moment, she looked in the direction of the pier. She raised her eyebrows and a trace of a cold smile appeared on her lips.

This old chef was giving her a warning. What a loyal person he was, trying to protect his lord. However, even though this Demon Trapping Formation was very powerful, it was going to cause trouble.

Otherwise, after Rourou left Long Island, she would not mind coming back secretly one day to swallow this old thing to recover what she lost today.

She raised her hand to drink from a wine fruit and under the influence of alcohol, she said blandly, "Get lost!"

Min Xiangtai, who was in the room, did not even hear this. On the other hand, White Iris froze for a while before she smiled.

When these two words spoken by Rourou spread across the islands, they roared like thunder above the Demon Trapping Formation. 'Hong-long-long!' These two words exploded continuously in the ears of the people who were watching from the neighboring islands. Their faces turned pale and their bodies started to tremble.

Screw the plan, screw helping your neighbors. Let's get out of here first, it's more important to stay alive!

We can't provoke Long Island!

Other than the Demon Trapping Formation, there was also a really strong person on Long Island holding the fort. As for how powerful this person was, it was not something that they could know. However, they were sure about one thing. If this person wanted to kill them, it would not be difficult.

After the figures had retreated, the water demons in the lake could no longer create big waves. Those that had come were just going to die.

Rourou drank another sip from the wine fruit and looked in the direction where Qin Yu was undergoing closed-door cultivation. A light flashed past her eyes.

It had begun!

The corner of her lips turned up and her face was full of a gloating expression. Back then, the gate that Qin Yu saw had been pushed away by her until it was pretty far away. That old toad was going to suffer a huge loss this time.

.....

Min Changjing gritted his teeth. He had a gloomy expression on his face.

Paving the road to the heavens was even harder than ascending to the heavens itself. Furthermore, he was consuming his own Dao Path to help someone else pave the road, which meant that it was even more difficult.

In this entire world, even a father would not do something like this for his own son.

Yet, now, his only son had unknowingly entered his own doom in front of that lady.

If he made any errors at all, his son would instantly die on the spot.

Even if he had a thousand frustrations, he could only hold it in. This was because he only had this one lonely descendant who could continue his bloodline!

Despite this, it still pained his heart as he felt the Dao Path that he painstakingly accumulated over the years flow out of his body so ferociously.

It was the first time in thousands and thousands of years that he had suffered such a huge loss.

On the other hand, Qin Yu had gathered all his concentration. He cut off all his senses that came into contact with the outside world, so of course he did not know that Min Changjing was gritting his teeth now.

He saw a golden path extending towards him that led directly upwards to that huge and golden gate.

It was a mysterious and magnificent feeling. As he walked up the path, he could feel his connection to the heavens increasing. He could feel himself achieving harmony with the heavens and earth.

Simply put, he was becoming part of the World's Net in order to remove the World Net's suppression from himself. This made Qin Yu gain some enlightenment in his heart. It was no wonder the most powerful people in this world who had crossed over to the King realm could live easily without being suppressed by the World's Net such that they were bleeding out of their noses and mouths. This was probably the reason why.

Just when Qin Yu was completely focused on his cultivation, far away at the Seizing Heavens Sect, Spirit Embryo Qin Yǔ was also in closed-door meditation. At this moment, his heart skipped a beat. His eyes widened with shock before turning he smiled bitterly. He thought to himself, 'Out of the two of us, who was the one who was born from the heavens and earth? To think that such a thing could happen. Sure enough, he is the master. This is all logical.'

After thinking for a while, white-robed Qin Yǔ smiled. He closed his eyes and with a single thought, the aura coming from his body disappeared, leaving only a leather bag behind that had lost all its spiritual essence. Since that lady needed me to help, then I will offer my assistance. The road to the heavens was also known as the Nine Bends. Only those who finished walking this path could enjoy the gifts of the heavens and truly practice the Heaven Crossing Great Dao.

However, since it was known as Nine Bends, it meant that this road was fraught with obstacles and winding bends. One who chose to embark on this road would have to walk a much longer route than others. In this world, there were probably only a few people who had managed to complete this road.

If Master could finish walking the Nine Bends and open up a path for himself to cultivate the Heaven Crossing Great Dao, his future cultivation journey would be smooth and unimpeded. He would be able to make astonishing achievements.

I am wholeheartedly loyal to Master and have no selfish thoughts at all...but if the person helping Master to pave the road to the heavens runs out of Dao Path halfway or chooses to stop helping halfway, the Heaven Crossing Great Dao would meet a dead end and be cut off. That would be Master's bad luck, and that would have nothing to do with me.

.....

At Long Island, Rourou sat on the roof of Min Xiangtai's courtyard. She raised her eyebrows and the corner of her lips revealed a look of ridicule.

You little thing, how dare you try to scheme against me when you're so insignificant? If it were not for the sake of paving a way for Qin Yu to obtain the true Heaven Crossing Great Dao, why would I still be dilly-dallying here?

She raised her hand and pointed at the space in front of her. In the next moment, the eloquent and smiling Min Xiangtai fell onto the desk, unconscious.

Opposite him, the smile that was on White Iris' face previously instantly disappeared. She got up and bowed, "My Lady."

Rourou appeared in front of her and said indifferently, "Not bad. You did a good job, I guess it makes up for your idiocy previously."

She waved her arm and Min Xiangtai landed in her arms. Rourou turned her head and looked at another courtyard that had its front doors shut tightly, "Little brat, I know you're hiding in there. You better not make any reckless moves, otherwise my hand might slip and he will die. If that happens, you're going to become a pitiful widow."

'Creak!' The door was pushed open. The big lass who had her hair tied into a braid walked out helplessly. She greeted Rourou respectfully, "My lady, please have some mercy and do not hurt the young master. I do not want to be alone."

Rourou swept her gaze up and down that big lass and the corners of her lips turned up, "I almost saw wrongly...your Long Island is indeed interesting."

The big lass smiled, "My lady, please keep it a secret. I'm not married yet."

Rourou nodded, "Of course I will. That old toad is an eyesore to me too; how dare he bargain with me?" She carried Min Xiangtai, who was still unconscious, and turned to leave. Her figure instantly disappeared.

The big lass got up and wiped the cold sweat that had formed on her forehead. She looked at where Rourou was sitting earlier and her face paled slightly.

She finally understood why Lord Min and her father did not dare to act recklessly even though they were working together...this lady was truly too scary!

Chapter 1639 – Betting With Life

The big lass let out a breath as she looked up at White Iris and said suddenly, "I finally understand why the lady calls you stupid. You are really stupid. I advise you not to move around. If I am not careful and end up killing you, it would be troublesome."

White Iris smiled slightly, "When you hid in the room and saw Min Xiangtai and me whisper to each other lovingly, were you very uncomfortable?"

The big lass frowned before turning to leave, "I am scared of you. I don't want to die together with you. That would be such a loss."

She was not moving fast but she very soon disappeared. Amidst the flickers, her aura was shifting and this made it hard for White Iris to focus on her figure. White Iris could not help but look ashen.

Gritting her teeth, White Iris turned to leave. Her long gown was torn and tattered. But before her naked body could come into contact with the air, a white robe covered her body and she returned to her original state where only her eyes could be seen.

.....

If Min Changjing's face was ashen previously when he was annoyed at Qin Yu but had to control it, then now, when he felt the sudden turn in Qin Yu's Road to Heaven, he almost exploded.

What was the meaning of this? Wasn't a straight Great Dao enough? Did he have to curve? Did he not care about other people's Dao Paths? Thinking back to when he kindly explained the difference, Qin Yu merely nodded, Min Changjing really wanted to slap that little bastard into pieces.

He was not going to go through with this deal!

Lord Min was about to retract in anger. As for Qin Yu's Road to Heaven, it would become a dead end and it would be no one's fault but his own. If he wanted to blame someone, he could blame his untrustworthy wife.

"If you dare to stop, he will be the first one to die." Rourou appeared in mid-air holding Min Xiangtai in her hands. Her expression was cold.

Min Changjing laughed from anger, "My Lady, you were the one who did not fulfill your promise. Do you really think that I do not dare to do anything?"

Boom boom boom –

A black cloud appeared over Long Island. In an instant, it grew extremely thick, like a huge mountain that was pouring endless pressure down, making it hard to breathe.

This scene caused numerous cultivators who had escaped from Long Island in a panic to open their eyes and start to sweat. They then rejoiced.

Another one!

What kind of place was Long Island? It was one thing after another. Thankfully, they managed to escape fast, otherwise they might have been squashed like a pancake under this black cloud.

But who could tell them what was in Long Island that would create such a huge commotion?

There was the sound of something cutting through the air and a ship appeared. It was moving as fast as lightning and it penetrated through the waves of anger, not seeming to be delayed at all.

"County Lord!"

Several of the island cultivators put their hands together and looked respectful.

There was no choice. Now, the West Desolate capital was in charge of the entire place. Everyone had to be respectful to them and no one dared to resist. If not, the West Desolate Imperial Army would be sent

in a flash to conduct a massacre. Whether it was an upright huge clan that had existed for over ten thousand years or an unruly demon clan, they would be wiped out completely with no one left behind.

In the past, many such incidents had happened. It was enough to show the cultivators of today who the most powerful in today's world was.

Woosh –

The airship stopped and several figures flew out of it. There was someone in the center, and as he looked at the sight before him, a solemn frown appeared on his face but not a hint of fear showed.

As the County Lord of Thousand Islands, he was taking care of this place. Hence, he represented the West Desolate capital. Who dared to act rashly?

However, the commotion on Long Island was a little too big and the County Lord had to stop to ask questions on the way. Otherwise he would have ordered his airship to head straight for the island and to mess up their waterborne transportation. He would then catch the person who made such a huge commotion and deal with them later!

“What is happening here?”

The County Lord asked. If anyone could tell him and they wanted incense power, as long as their request was not overboard, they would definitely get something at the end.

But everyone looked at each other as they scratched their heads. No one knew anything. When the County Lord asked, no one dared to say anything unless they were tired of living. It was not a way to build a relationship but would only be digging a grave for oneself!

The County Lord's expression fell as he quickly started thinking. This was unexpected.

The cultivators from the Thousand Islands had always been attentive. But this time, though such a huge thing happened, no one knew anything.

Coincidentally, Long Island was a place that he had sold for a fortune. Although he gave most of it to the country's reserves, the portion that he kept, kept him happy for many days. He never expected that the huge fortune he received back then would become a hot potato that scalded his hand.

The County Lord looked at the commotion on Long Island and gritted his teeth. He ordered for the guards from the county to be mobilized. If this continued on and something happened, he would be the first one to blame.

But at this moment, the County Lord frowned slightly. He took out a seal and after using his divine sense to read it, his expression changed.

As he looked in the direction of Long Island, deep awe subconsciously filled his eyes.

Taking a deep breath, the County Lord's eyes were like lightning and he coldly glanced at the cultivators, “The surrounding thousand miles around Long Island has been determined a restricted area by the court. No one is allowed to personally investigate nor enter. If you do, do not blame the county laws for being heartless!”

Everyone was shocked and no one dared to stay. They all found excuses to leave. No wonder there was such a huge commotion. It was related to the West Desolate court. Could it be a strong cultivator from the court killing the criminals from the blood list here?

The County Lord looked at Long Island once more, "Let's move back a few hundred miles." The airship flew back and did not dare to stay any longer.

At this moment, Qin Yu was in the closed-door mediation room. Rourou looked up to the sky and her sneer grew even more, "Do you think I will be scared?"

Min Changjing said slowly, "You may not be scared. But if you really do it, the ending is not certain."

"Min Xiangtai will die."

"Marquis Chongwu will also die."

Rourou narrowed her eyes, "Then let's try." She pressed slightly and there was a 'crack crack' sound from Min Xiangtai's neck. Cracks appeared around it.

Small light rays appeared.

The vein in Min Changjing's head pulsed and the golden ray from his fingertip grew more intense as it entered Qin Yu's various paths. It was like a flooded mountain giving rise to a river and could flood the riverbed at any moment.

Rourou sneered as she opened her mouth and swallowed. Golden light flooded out of the cracks in Min Xiangtai's neck...

"Stop!"

Min Changjing shouted as his face twisted, "My Lady, there is no such thing in this world. Are you really forcing me to destroy indiscriminately?"

Rourou closed her mouth and allowed a fragment of golden light to float between her mouth and nose, "If you are any slower, I will really consume him."

Min Changjing bit his tongue and remained silent.

He knew that if he spoke, he would lose this bet.

But he was also not willing to take the bet!

He only had this one son. If his son died, what was he going to do in the future?

Rourou smiled, "Now, we can discuss the terms of this deal once more."

Chapter 1640 – Eating Demons Like Sweets

In the Seizing Heavens Sect, Qin Yǔ was left with only his skin as his body trembled. He slowly opened his eyes. He looked down at his hands and lifted them to pinch his cheeks.

Ouch!

It was real, he was not dreaming. This was not an illusion. The Nine Bends Heaven Crossing Great Dao...it actually succeeded?!

“Ah!” Qin Yǔ screamed and fell to the side. He allowed his head to hit the ground with a ‘bom’. He rolled over in excitement.

This cannot be. How can it be!

How can there be such a horrifying Dao Path? Even if there is, which turtle would be so stupid to harm themselves in order to benefit others?

No matter how he thought about it, Qin Yǔ could not understand.

All of a sudden, he cried out miserably. ‘Crack’. His forehead split open and faint wounds appeared. But to Qin Yǔ, it felt as if a sword had pierced through him and into his soul. Pain was one thing, but it was scarier that he might actually die.

Ignoring the immense pain, Qin Yǔ quickly crawled up and started kowtowing, “Congratulations Master for achieving the Nine Bends Heaven Crossing Great Dao; there will be more to come!”

There was no reaction and the wound on his forehead slowly closed. There was no happiness on Qin Yǔ’s face – instead, he seemed to be mourning as his face was bleak and gloomy.

Just now, the original body had thought of killing him on the spot. However, it thought of how the Heaven Crossing Great Dao had just been successful and killing him would cause it to be unstable. Hence, he was momentarily spared.

But this also meant that when Qin Yu stabilized his realm and the Heaven Crossing Great Dao became sturdy, Qin Yǔ would be killed immediately.

Anyone else would do the same. An avatar of the World Spirit Embryo had amazing benefits to one’s cultivation.

But Qin Yu was not any normal person and the things he did in the past were evidence. If not, how could he have found the World Spirit Embryo and successfully cultivated his soul? Moreover, he had the frightening being with him and even after he fell into the Heaven Earth Gap, he was able to survive. Now, he even managed to master the Nine Bends Heaven Crossing Great Dao.

Everything was horrifying and just hearing about it made one’s legs lose strength.

Standing up, Qin Yǔ let out a long breath as he pulled on his hair. If he wanted to continue living, he had to do things well.

At least, he had to make Qin Yu know that keeping him alive was a good thing.

Alas, I ended up being someone I hated the most in the beginning – running around and making compromises everywhere in order to live instead of truly enjoying life and embracing this world.

Thinking about it made it even sadder. Qin Yǔ sobbed sorrowful tears!

.....

Long Island.

Min Changjing was lying on the floor, sweat drenching his body. He was panting heavily like a fish that had been pulled out of the water. His face was pale and his eyes were bleak. Along with his disheveled look, he appeared extremely miserable and weak.

Rourou was sitting cross-legged a short distance away. Her face was pale, but at least on the surface, she was in a better condition than Lord Min.

At this moment, she slowly opened her eyes. As her gaze landed on Min Changjin, there was a glimmer deep in her eyes.

Lord Min turned to look at her, "My Lady, this time, I really really tried my best. You won't change your mind right?"

Rourou was silent for a moment before she smiled, "Of course not, I have always been one to keep to my promises."

She took out a golden fragment, "This is for you, and it settles everything between the both of us." She casually threw it and Min Changjing, who had been lying on the floor, suddenly sprang up agilely and caught it carefully.

After checking that nothing was wrong with it, he let out a breath and looked grudgingly, "My Lady, can you not scare me like that? What if I did not catch it? My heart would have ached and burst on the spot."

Rourou said blandly, "That is your problem."

She looked at Min Changjing and frowned slightly. It was clear what she meant. Why are you still here?

Having gotten the thing, Min Changjing was feeling much better, but then he felt choked again. This is my house? You witch. You are so unreasonable.

Of course, he did not express any of this and merely smiled and put his hands together. He then picked up the unconscious Min Xiangtai and respectfully left.

Bom –

Bom –

The room door and the courtyard were closed. All senses to the outside world were cut off. Of course, Lord Min was still able to see through, but if he did it, he would be detected.

Turning to look at the courtyard, Min Changjing's eyes flashed. Was this lady preparing...hmm, probably not. Otherwise she would not have paid such a high price.

Looking at the unconscious and oblivious Min Xiangtai, Lord Min got so angry, but he had nowhere to vent. He suddenly threw Min Xiangtai to the ground. But as soon as he let go, he felt his heart ache and he immediately reached out to slow the speed at which Min Xiangtai hit the ground.

“Hmm...Father. Why are you here? I...I am...” As Min Xiangtai spoke, his expression changed and he quickly stood up and rushed to Lord Min, “Where is White Iris? Where is White Iris? Father, you lost the fairy for me back then; if you lose White Iris too, this is the end of our relationship!”

Min Changjing lifted his hand to cover his face. This was...so embarrassing! He lifted his hand and slapped. Min Xiangtai fell to the ground and fainted.

This brat. He was more likable when he was unconscious.

“Housekeeper!”

The housekeeper, who had run away, suddenly appeared in front of Min Changjing. He greeted respectfully, “Lord, please tell me your orders.”

“Go and send the young master back. He will not wake up for a few days and there is no need to care about him. After I send our distinguished guest off, I will deal with him.”

“Yes.”

The housekeeper picked Min Xiangtai up and rushed off.

Lord Min chuckled bitterly as he staggered. He rubbed his face hard. Although he had unexpectedly benefitted from this, he had also lost a lot.

Nine Bends Heaven Crossing Great Dao...only he would be able to resist. If it were anyone else, they would have turned into a corpse.

He had to isolate for a few years to recover.

“Ah Lai, you bastard. Can’t you see that I am out? Have you finished preparing, I am about to die!”

Woosh –

The air shifted and the old chef appeared. He had a golden net around his waist and there were numerous fishes and shrimps jumping in it.

Looking closely, one would realize that the eyes of these fishes and shrimps were filled with horror and despair. They were all demons that had obtained spiritual wisdom and they were now beaten to reveal their original selves.

After Lord Min threw them a glance, they all froze and fainted from shock, falling to the ground with a ‘pitter patter’ sound.

“These kinds of goods? Isn’t there anything better? How long must I eat for to be done!” He frowned as he reached out to take the golden net.

Where Lord Min grabbed the net, the part he touched seemed to dim slightly. He grabbed a red shrimp and pressed down on it. The shrimp transformed into a red pill as big as his thumb and he swallowed it.

The old chef rubbed his hands together, looking guilty, “I am useless. Lord, please don’t be angry. When the guests leave in two days, I will go further to find you some more replenishing food.”

Lord Min nodded but he did not stop eating. After a few more times, the net was half empty. He ate demons like sweets and only this lord was able to do something like this. Anyone else would be so bloated they would die or they would disintegrate from the chaos of the demon energy.

There were many water demons and each of their powers was different. Mixing them together randomly was not a good thing.

But it was obvious that neither Lord Min nor this old chef cared.

After eating the last fish demon pill, Lord Min threw the golden net back, "Hurry and find another batch. It is not very useful but it is better than nothing.

The old chef nodded quickly and turned to disappear.

For the next two days, the only thing that Lord Min did was eat!

No one knew exactly how many water demons he ate. When the water demons in the one hundred mile radius Demon Trapping Formation became scarce, Lord Min slowed down as he casually ate them.

His complexion was a lot better and there was some color to his face. It was clear that as long as the quantity was sufficient, it could more or less make up for the lack in quality.

When the old chef delivered another batch of fishes and shrimps, he saw the lord eat weakly and looked guilty.

He thought about it before saying, "Lord, are you sure you don't want to try again? That lady's condition may not be better than yours now. If possible...not only will you be able to recover your Dao, you might even be able to go a step further. When that happens, you will be able to achieve perfect longevity."

Lord Min fell silent for a while before shaking his head, "Since that lady dared to show me that she was weak, it is possible that it is a setup. I am not willing to take the risk as I might not achieve perfect longevity and could even get killed."

That witch was simply too evil. If not, there might have been a chance...Lord Min sighed!

"Old chef, time and time again, you are doing this. I will remember you." Rourou's soft voice could be heard.

Lord Min frowned slightly. 'Bom', the old chef was thrown into the air. He was thrown off Long Island and landed in the Demon Trapping Formation in the lake.

The water demons that had already been scared out of their wits started to panic and struggle to escape when they smelled the smelly aura from the old chef.

'Boom boom boom', non-stop loud sounds could be heard hitting the Demon Trapping Formation. The demons started bleeding as their shells broke, but they did not dare to stop or turn back.

The old chef swallowed the mouthful of blood that had filled his mouth. If he really spit the blood out, the water demons in the Demon Trapping Formation would die. The lord needed them now to replenish his body and so this would be a waste.

As for his injuries, they worsened after he forcefully swallowed the blood...but this was nothing and the old chef did not care.

Whether he died a few days early or not, the big lass' future was settled. The reason why he was fighting against death now was merely to help the lord vent. If not for that, the old chef would not mind passing on earlier.

Kicking out, the old chef shot out of the Demon Trapping Formation. After all, this was his formation and it would not suppress him. He was drenched as he landed on the island. He coughed and spoke respectfully, "My Lady, this is my personal opinion and has nothing to do with my lord. If you have to blame someone, blame me!"

"Okay!"

Rourou sneered and released her aura.