

## Refining 511

### Chapter 511 – Terrifying Monster Emperor

Zhao Qianyuan's dragon spear drew a cold path through the air, piercing into Han Sheng's chest. The destructive strength contained within erupted from the spear point, instantly sweeping through his entire body.

Han Sheng's five fingers grasped forward. Although he was less than an inch away from Zhao Qianyuan, he couldn't move even a tiny bit closer.

The dragon spear slowly faded away before disappearing. Han Sheng's corpse fell down, but before it struck the ground, it turned into endless powder that scattered across the earth.

Meanwhile, facing Leng Feng nearby was another Zhao Qianyuan. This Zhao Qianyuan thrust out his hand and the dragon spear reappeared in his grasp.

The spear point trembled within an incredibly small rage. It ignored Leng Feng's potent defenses and pierced in between his eyebrows, causing a spray of red and white goo to emerge from the back of his head.

Then, the two Zhao Qianyuan's burst apart like bubbles, instantly vanishing from sight. Next, his figure appeared where he was initially. His dragon spear was still stabbed into the ground as if from the very start he hadn't even moved a single inch.

However, Leng Feng and Han Sheng who had become even stronger after undergoing demonization had actually died beneath his hands.

Shua –

Zhao Qianyuan drew out his spear and stood straight. He looked up, his eyes deep and profound as if they could contain all the stars in the skies.

He lifted his spear and pointed it towards the ancient tree monster. Slowly, his aura began to rise, a little bit at a time, as if he were an ancient vicious beast slowly awakening from hibernation. The dragon spear in his hand began to turn pure gold in color, as if it were forged entirely from gold. Then, scales started to appear on the spear shaft, wrapping all around it. It was like the shaft had become a dragon's head and the spear point a dragon fang!

In the next instant, a resonant dragon's cry reverberated through the world. A large golden dragon flew out from within Zhao Qianyuan's body, circling around as it broke into the skies. At this moment, Zhao Qianyuan's aura had reached the pinnacle. Where his spear pointed, countless cracks appeared in space as if the world was a glass surface that was being shattered.

All around, countless monster tree puppets froze in place. Then they began to slowly disintegrate, turning into endless dust.

...

Within the ancient tree monster, there was a wooden house.

The Sage had a dignified expression. The praise had vanished from his eyes, replaced by a tinge of dread. Before, he had always regarded Zhao Qianyuan as simply a rising star of the demonic path.

If he truly wished to grow, he would still need a period of time.

But now, the Sage could feel a threat coming from Zhao Qianyuan's body. Even though it was only a tiny bit, this was still unbelievable. It had to be known that as the Sage of the monster race, he was the one that guided the direction forward for his people. While he might not be the strongest member of his race, he actually possessed an energy that feared no one.

If he felt threatened, that meant Zhao Qianyuan had the ability to harm him. If he didn't feel this himself, he would never have believed it.

This junior had actually already comprehended the true meaning of the world.

The Sage's eyes turned icy cold. He even felt some joy, joy that he met Zhao Qianyuan here today. Otherwise, if he allowed him to freely grow, it wouldn't be too long before the monster race gained another terrifying enemy.

Luckily, he would die here today.

...

Blue Cloud stood high above, her white dress fluttering in the wind. Her elegance was like that of an immortal fairy dancing in the skies, and as her beautiful eyebrows lightly pressed together, there was a bit of wonder and praise on her face.

"He is indeed worthy of being a Scion of the Demonic Path; he is an unsurpassed proud son of heaven with the potential to suppress this era. He is even stronger than I imagined."

She fell silent for a moment. Regret flashed in her eyes, but the corners of her lips curved up in an incomparably gentle and gorgeous smile.

This was because soon enough, everything that this chosen pride of heaven possessed would all be hers. While she might not be able to inherit everything, just a part of it would be enough to allow her to advance to the next step.

At that time, her future would be even brighter and there would be no one capable of comparing with her. She might even reach an unprecedented boundary within the monster race, becoming the first one to truly leave the world.

...

Qin Yu had a dignified expression. Although he had made numerous estimations of Zhao Qianyuan's strength, the truth still surpassed his expectations.

If they were engaged in a life or death struggle, what would his chances of victory be?

Qin Yu shook his head, suppressing this ill-timed thought. If the two of them couldn't withdraw from this land then they would both be buried here.

Zhao Qianyuan had already erupted with his strongest strength without any reservation.

How could he continue to maintain his own silence?

He took one step forward and his robes suddenly began flapping all around him, his black hair whipping back into the wind!

His aura was like an erupting volcano, climbing, climbing, continuously climbing!

Five Element Nascent Souls, superimposing their strength!

Five Element Mountain secret art!

Sovereign rank Demon Body!

Blue Sea third level...fourth level...seventh...ninth...

It still wasn't enough!

Qin Yu roared out loud, "Strength of the Burning Heavens!"

Burn his blood.

Burn his magic power.

Burn his life!

Without scruples, in that instant he completely exploded with the strength granted to him by the demonic altar.

Blue Sea tenth level...Blue Sea peak...Blue Sea perfection...

Qin Yu's aura seemed to break through some kind of limit, suddenly giving birth to a feeling as if he were one with the world.

Zhao Qianyuan's pupils shrank before he composed himself. He really hadn't read him wrong...this Yao Bin...he didn't have full confidence in defeating him!

But at this time, the stronger he was the better it was. If the two of them joined forces, they really might be able to fight this battle.

If they could cut down the ancient tree monster...a dreadful fighting spirit raged in his eyes!

...

The Sage shivered. He looked up, his eyes red with anger. "This world, how can it be so unfair? The demonic path has given birth to Zhao Qianyuan, someone with the potential to suppress this era. Now it wishes to grant them a second unsurpassed proud son of heaven!

"Since ancient times, my monster race has gone through tribulations and catastrophes without end. Countless tribes have almost gone extinct and only by retreating into the cold frozen north were we able to barely maintain our existences. If such a proud son of heaven was born to my race, we wouldn't have been reduced to such a state.

“I hate! I hate this world for being biased! I hate this world for treating my monster race lineage so harshly! Since the world won’t accommodate my monster race, then we can only desperately struggle to stand! These two proud sons of heaven from the demonic path must die here today. I will use them as a sacrifice and establish the foundation for the future 10,000 generations of my monster race!”

Roars filled with anger and hate constantly echoed out from the wooden house.

...

Blue Cloud silently laughed to herself. She never thought that the heavens would be so kind to her. They had already sent her a Zhao Qianyuan, now they were going to send her a second peerless proud son of heaven!

If she could seize the good fortune of these two people...her eyes brightened. She placed a finger between her eyebrows on a lotus flower, passing a message to the Sage. No matter what, these two people had to stay here.

...

Within the crown of the ancient tree monster, amidst the branches that shielded out the skies, the handsome youth within the ‘embryo’ revealed an excited expression.

To step through the barrier of yin and yang and reverse the will of the heavens, even if he had made countless preparations and accumulations, he still didn’t underestimate this task.

The smallest accident and the plan he had been laying out for innumerable years would be water escaping through his fingers. But right now, two people had appeared in front of him and they were the greatest nourishing tonic.

Today, his chances of success were originally only 50%. But now, it would jump all the way to 80%, so how could he not be pleasantly surprised?

As for the death of all the demonized cultivators and the fact that the monster tree puppets weren’t able to stop these two, the reviving Monster Race Great Emperor didn’t care about that at all.

This was because he wanted to personally suppress these two people and plunder all their strength for himself.

The handsome youth’s eyes flashed with ridicule. When some people finally discovered that he could utilize a portion of his original strength, he wondered what their faces would look like.

He was truly looking forward to it!

Bang –

Within the crown of the tree, countless branches and roots slowly split open like a blooming flower. The handsome youth slowly stood up.

On his immaculate and naked body, a robe appeared. At the same time, a vast and enormous dignity swept outwards.

Wherever I go, I am the king. My thoughts change and the skies collapse and the earth shatters. My intent is the intent of the heavens!

This was prestige and terror so great that it was hard to explain.

“You two will be my sacrifice.”

Each syllable from between his lips was ancient and profound, containing a transcendent pressure. It was like a million mountains falling down on one’s mind, causing one to instinctually bow their heads. If this were any other cultivator, these words alone would have caused their minds to fall into illusion.

But the two people that stood here today were the most outstanding juniors within the demonic path. Even if the Monster Race Great Emperor was in his prime he still might not be able to capture their wills. Moreover, he was currently in the weakest condition of breaking through the barrier of yin and yang.

Whether it was Zhao Qianyuan or Qin Yu, their complexions changed for a moment before they composed themselves. Their auras continuously tumbled around their bodies, even stronger than before.

The handsome youth was expressionless, as if he didn’t care about this at all. “Since you aren’t willing to offer yourselves up for sacrifice, then I will personally seize all that you have for my own rebirth!”

He lifted a hand and grasped forward.

Qin Yu’s complexion changed. At this time, he felt as if his entire being was separated from the heavens and earth, without a single point of contact to the world. Then, an invisible aura arrived, intruding into his body like an infinite cold, freezing his flesh and blood.

He couldn’t resist it. In fact, he couldn’t even find a way to resist this strength.

Qin Yu could clearly feel his strength flowing out. He was like a water bag that had been pierced through, slowly emptying out into the wind.

This strength was not just his magic power but also his soul aura, his supernatural arts, and even his blood vitality.

At this moment, Qin Yu was like an ice sculpture. Even if others wanted to kill him and plunder him, there was nothing he could do to fight back.

The little blue lamp, the Cosmic Seacross Bell, the purple moon, the blue sun in his dantian...he lost connection to all of his cards.

After a moment of panic, Qin Yu determined that he could only rely on himself. If he didn’t fight back, he would soon lose everything and die.

“Calm down! Calm down!”

“The ancient tree monster was formerly the Monster Race Great Emperor. Even at his zenith, it wouldn’t have been easy for him to lift a hand and deprive a Blue Sea cultivator of everything.

“My complete strength is frozen right now and I cannot mobilize it at all. If so, all that I can rely on is my will.”

Qin Yu's eyes brightened as if he had grasped onto some key clue. "Yes, it is my will! My strength is what I obtained from when I was low and weak, when I gradually climbed up and accumulated it. It is my dependence and also the reflection of all my life's struggles. Every tiny bit of my strength is marked by me and my efforts. There is no one that can deprive me of it.

"Because my strength can only be controlled by me!"

At this moment, Qin Yu's spiritual awareness and will became thoroughly concentrated. There was a loud explosion in his mind, as if some kind of transformation had occurred. Then, he discovered that there was an inexplicable connection with his deprived strength. Even if it were far away, even if he was separated from it by rivers and mountains, this connection still couldn't be severed.

The cold chill permeating his body retreated like a falling tide. The state of being isolated from the world was broken.

Qin Yu took a deep breath. All of the strength that flew out from his body returned at an even faster speed, fusing back into one whole.

It was richer and fuller, more tenacious, more unbreakable than before!

Bang –

A heaven-soaring aura erupted. It was endlessly sharp and overbearing, as if it could tear through the world in an instant.

Zhao Qianyuan held his dragon spear in hand. His pupils were incomparably bright. His eyes locked onto the handsome youth floating in the crown of the massive tree, nothing else in his field of vision.

"Die!"

With a loud shout, the dragon spear thrust forward.

This stab was extremely slow. But, amazement appeared in the eyes of the handsome youth.

The handsome youth lifted his hand. Two fingers pointed forwards and pressed together. The dazzling golden spear point fell in between the two fingers.

It was infinitely sharp, capable of piercing through a thousand mountains and rivers. But caught between these two fair and clear fingers, it couldn't move even half an inch forward anymore.

The handsome youth smiled. "You are strong. Very strong. If you had enough time, your achievements might even have surpassed my own. But what a pity, your destiny is lacking. You are destined to die here today."

Zhao Qianyun held onto the end of the dragon spear. His eyes shined like two brilliantly burning stars.

Roar –

Above his head, the circling golden dragon dove down from the skies, instantly fusing into the dragon spear. Then, like a soul entering a body, the aura that the dragon spear released began to rapidly and crazily climb. The dazzling golden light began to turn into blazing golden flames.

Zhao Qianyuan spat out a mouthful of blood. As the blood fell onto the dragon spear, a trace of red began to appear within the golden flames, adding a deeper slaughter intent within the dignity.

The handsome youth's two fingers trembled. A trace of surprise appeared in his eyes. He watched as the place where his fingers came into contact with the dragon spear was burned black.

It had to be known that this mortal body was condensed from the pure essence of his main body and had a tyrannical demonic strength fused with it. Although it wasn't fully mature, it should still be indestructible.

To be able to injure his mortal body...the handsome youth's eyes suddenly turned white, without the smallest impurity within. There was nothing but a cold and desolate silence.

He looked at Zhao Qianyuan and raised an eyebrow. Then, he looked at the dragon spear and his gaze finally turned to praise.

"So it is two souls that do not belong to this world. One has its own body and the other has become the primordial spirit of a treasure. Yet, both can perfectly fuse together. I really am curious, just where do you come from? And how did you accomplish this?"

The smile reappeared on the handsome youth's face. "I am much more interested in you, because I have discovered there might be secrets hidden on your body that I wish to know.

"Then, please remain and become a part of this Emperor. To help me truly return to this world, contribute all of your strength."

He released his fingers. When the dragon spear fell, he grabbed onto it and pulled.

But this pull caused the handsome youth's smile to stiffen. Because the dragon spear in his hand had faded into nothingness.

As if it was only a projection and after exhausting all of its strength, it naturally dissipated.

He looked up, his eyes as cold as lightning. A terrifying aura descended, locking out all the space around him.

Zhao Qianyuan's expression didn't change. He rubbed his chest and slightly bowed. Then he turned to Qin Yu, "Brother Yao, I am sorry but you and I cannot kill the Monster Emperor. So, I will leave first." As he spoke his entire figure faded away, turning into traces of mist that vanished, just like the dragon spear.

The handsome youth's complexion paled. He roared out loud and the entire ancient tree monster violently trembled. The earth shook and rumbled and countless roots crazily tore through the earth, even causing cracks to appear in space.

But these actions didn't force Zhao Qianyuan to reappear. That Scion of the demonic path had already concealed the truth from everyone and had retreated far away.

Thinking about how he faced the reviving Monster Race Great Emperor today, one couldn't help but cheer for Zhao Qianyuan's methods.

But right now, Qin Yu really didn't have any intention of cheering. His lips moved, letting loose a long litany of curses.

Zhao Qianyuan this bastard scoundrel, he had made a clean escape but had dumped him here alone. Qin Yu felt the increasingly terrifying aura of this Monster Race Great Emperor who had died already but was actually unwilling to die, and he sighed inwardly. He really had taken the blame for others.

### **Chapter 512A – The Intelligent Monster Race Great Emperor**

As the scapegoated Great Hero Qin was bitterly smiling inside, the enraged Monster Race Great Emperor began to calm down. The ancient tree monster fell silent with him and the world returned to tranquility.

But it was simply far too peaceful, as if the entire world had become an iceberg, without a single movement. An invisible pressure descended, so heavy that it made one instinctually shiver.

The Monster Race Great Emperor suddenly smiled. "It seems that talented people will always arise in every generation. I might have underestimated a junior today, but where can you run away to? Once I leave this land, even if I must search through the vast blue skies above and the yellow springs below, I will still find you and tear you to shreds."

He turned around and said, "As well as you. Are you thinking about how you can flee from here? But I won't make the same mistake a second time. Let's bring this to an end."

Every branch of the ancient tree monster began to erupt with a brilliant light. The lights wove together in the skies, forming a world phantom. It was like the endless starry skies were slowly descending.

The speed wasn't fast, but wherever this world phantom covered, all things between the heavens and earth seemed to be imprisoned by its strength.

Qin Yu stiffened. He was unable to move even a little bit. He suppressed the desire to summon the little blue lamp and break free from the imprisonment of this world phantom, and allowed himself to be pulled towards the Monster Race Great Emperor.

The little blue lamp possessed heaven-defying properties. Even if the Monster Emperor had personally summoned a world phantom, Qin Yu was confident that the little blue lamp could break it.

But what would happen after he broke through the world phantom? He simply had no ability to contend with the Monster Emperor. If Undying woke up he might be able to escape, but right now he could only rely on himself.

If he couldn't escape, if he couldn't fight, he could only wait for his chance to show up. Qin Yu only had a single opportunity to use his hidden cards. Once he failed he would fall into a hopeless situation.

So he chose to wait!

At the very worst, he still had the Ninerealm Holy Land's Saint Son Token. Although he didn't know if he could block the attacks of the reviving Monster Emperor, if he hid inside he could still support himself for a little bit longer.



The small world's connection to the outside world had been severed, and it was likely that those outside had already realized this. Perhaps they were even now trying to find a solution to forcefully open the small world. As long as he could survive until powerhouses from the Demonic Path arrived, they would be able to deal with the Monster Race Great Emperor and he would preserve his life.

It was because of this that even in this seemingly perilous situation, Qin Yu was still able to barely maintain his calm. If there really was no chance of survival, no matter how tenacious his will was he still might recklessly try to do something.

This was the immense terror of facing a life or death situation. Those that never experienced this would never be able to imagine it.

The Monster Race Great Emperor had a faint expression, "The one I wanted was the junior who ran away. Although you are strong, you cannot be placed on par with him. But since things are destined to be like this, I can only sacrifice you." He paused and then said, "I hope you can contribute some strength in helping me break through the barrier of yin and yang."

The tone with which he said this...

If the situation wasn't quite right for this, Qin Yu would have rolled his eyes back and glared at the Monster Emperor.

This bastard, he wants to kill me but he also considers me useless? This is the same as killing the pig and blaming the pig.

Breathless with anger, he never imagined that this metaphor wasn't too appropriate.

The Monster Race Great Emperor opened his mouth and an extremely terrifying aura arrived. In that moment, whether it was Qin Yu's body or soul, he was thoroughly suppressed.

Within the eyes of the calm and indifferent Great Emperor, there was a flash of ecstatic joy. As he stared at Qin Yu, a burning heat began to kindle in his gaze.

Zhao Qianyuan was very good. He also seemed to have two external souls in his body. If he could swallow them, it would be beneficial to him.

But no one knew that ever since Qin Yu appeared, the Monster Race Great Emperor's attention had shifted to him. This was because hidden within Qin Yu's body were several soul auras that caused him to tremble.

Some were incomparably sweet, some were mysterious and unfathomable, some were perilous and dangerous...but no matter which one it was, they could stimulate the greed in the depths of his heart.

Yes, from the very start the Monster Race Great Emperor had been putting on an act. He had truly been angry when Zhao Qianyuan escaped, but a great deal of it was merely a play he put on.

As long as Qin Yu didn't run away, everything was fine.

As expected, this deeply hidden boy might still have the thought of killing him off and obtaining everything he had, so he was patiently waiting for the moment where he would erupt.

Originally, the Monster Race Great Emperor was worried that Qin Yu wouldn't suppress himself and would go all-out against him. At that time, he didn't have full faith he would be able to capture this boy.

It wasn't that he wasn't confident in his own strength, but those auras in Qin Yu's body really left him feeling dread.

However, there was no longer a need to worry about that. When the Monster Race Great Emperor opened his mouth, Qin Yu had been thoroughly suppressed.

This junior was patiently enduring for the best moment to attack, but now there was no longer a need to consider these things.

Because he had already lost his opportunity. Now, he was nothing more than fish on the chopping block, free to be butchered.

The Monster Race Great Emperor's heart was filled with joy and excitement. He never thought that through his winding snake-like deals with the Sage, he would finally catch a large fish.

If he swallowed Qin Yu and obtained all those auras in his body, while the Monster Race Great Emperor didn't know what those auras were, there was something he was sure of – today, not only would he be able to smoothly revive but he would become as strong as he was at his peak, and perhaps he might even ascend further!

The night was darkest before the dawn, and from the depths of misfortune comes bliss. The Monster Race Great Emperor had deep ambitions. Not only did he want to revive, he wanted to ascend to higher heights, reach the apex of the world, and reclaim all that he lost in the past with interest!

Of course, these were all things for later. Right now, the most essential matter was to eat up the entirety of Qin Yu into his belly. His main body was the ancient tree monster and he should have been able to plunder all the strength he needed from it. It had been a long time since the Monster Race Great Emperor wanted to devour another being so desperately.

As for whether or not Qin Yu could resist...the Monster Race Great Emperor had supreme confidence in himself. This was because he was not simply opening his mouth.

At this moment, he was erupting with all of his strength, displaying the whole of his prestige and energy. Whether it was Qin Yu's soul, body, or will, they should all be imprisoned. The current Qin Yu shouldn't even be able to revolve his thoughts. He could only obediently be swallowed up.

Looking at the Qin Yu that would soon enter his mouth and the monstrous harvest he was about to receive, the Monster Race Great Emperor couldn't help but praise his own wisdom 108 times. If he hadn't plotted to capture Qin Yu, it wouldn't have been so easy.

He really was too intelligent!

In truth, the Monster Race Great Emperor was indeed careful. Even a Calamity Immortal realm existence would be suppressed if they weren't prepared.

But in front of Qin Yu, an accident occurred. Because from the very start, he never lost the ability to think. Since he could think, he could naturally resist.

Within his soul space, golden lines began to appear on the surface of the Cosmic Seacross Bell. Although there were countless broken points because the bell itself had been damaged, it still emitted a tyrannical aura.

Bang –

The Cosmic Seacross Bell trembled and a visible shockwave erupted outwards. Like a meteor crashing into the sea, wild waves instantly swelled up, covering the entire soul space. A shattering sound that only a soul could hear entered his ears. It was like a frozen lake had been struck by a sledgehammer and smashed apart with a completely unreasonable strength.

The Monster Race Great Emperor stuffily coughed. His eyes widened and shock appeared on his handsome face. Because his soul had suffered a backlash, his movements froze.

But this brief pause gave Qin Yu the chance to fight for his life. The purple moon within his soul space suddenly radiated with a dazzling light. The deep purple brilliance was like flowing water. At nearly the same time, the blue sun in his dantian erupted with blinding light, as if it were a true blue sun!

In his soul space, the phantom of the blue sun appeared beside the purple moon.

Within his dantian sea, the phantom of the purple moon appeared beside the blue sun.

At this moment, in Qin Yu's body, it was like there were twin moons and twin suns, illuminating his soul, igniting his dantian sea.

Qin Yu's thoughts became incomparably clear, all emotions tossed away. He was completely different from the terrifying strength surging forth from his dantian sea. They roared, tongues of flame licking out like giant sparks landing on the autumn grasslands. After the sparks fell, an unstoppable prairie fire blazed into existence.

His imprisoned mortal body felt an intense burning sensation, as if his entire body were being wildly tempered within a pill furnace. Although the pain was agonizing, this pain was able to liberate his mortal body.

Qin Yu's skin turned crimson and his blood vessels bulged out. He could clearly hear the blood rapidly flowing through his body. He lifted his right hand and phantoms of the rules appeared around his index finger. Because the Monster Race Great Emperor was so close, when he reached out an arm he could easily place it behind his head.

The index finger hooked against the 'umbilical cord' that connected the Monster Race Great Emperor's mortal body to the ancient tree monster.

Qin Yu could see the shock and anger in his face.

It was obvious that even until now, the Monster Race Great Emperor still hadn't responded; just how had he suddenly been reduced to such a situation? He realized that he needed to stop Qin Yu, but after Qin Yu broke free from his imprisonments, all of those backlashes added up and slammed into him.

The soul of the Monster Race Great Emperor stalled and his body stiffened. It would only take an extremely short period of time to regain his movement, but what a pity, Qin Yu wouldn't wait for him.

Qin Yu pulled back his finger with all his strength. He felt a tenacious impediment, but as he increased his strength, this impediment reached its strongest state before it snapped apart.

“Ahh!”

Pain, despair, hatred, unwillingness – all sorts of emotions were mixed into a single bellowing roar.

With a low and deep bang, Qin Yu was like a moth that was slapped away. His chest sunk in and innumerable bones were broken. He crashed into the ground, drilling a hole in the earth and causing massive waves of dirt and stone to fly out in all directions.

The Monster Race Great Emperor had recovered. All he needed to do was wait an extremely short period of time to restore his movement and regain the power to easily crush Qin Yu.

But, he no longer had the chance to attack. His eyes widened as he glared at Qin Yu. He wanted to lift his hand but after reaching up halfway, his arm fell back down.

His mouth began to move. On the surface of this extremely intelligent Monster Race Great Emperor, countless tiny cracks began to appear. He was like a burning hot pottery figure taken straight out of the kiln and tossed right into a vat of ice cold water, directly blasting open as a result.

But he didn't explode. Otherwise, with the strength of the Monster Race Great Emperor, the self-implosion of his body would have annihilated the surrounding area for 10,000 miles, dragging the severely wounded Qin Yu into the grave with him.

“I will return.” As he tossed down these last eerie words, his cracked body began to peel and fade away. His flesh and blood melted off, like a wax candle in high heat, pooling into a mass of goeey flesh and blood.

Perhaps this description wasn't appropriate, because the Monster Race Great Emperor's mortal body wasn't made of flesh and blood. Rather, it was bred from the pure condensed essence derived from the ancient tree monster.

This mass of flesh didn't smell of blood. Rather, it was like liquid crystal, flowing with a brilliant halo of light. As one looked at it, it even caused one to instinctually gulp and wish to dive over and eat it.

Because this was the demon blood stone that Xu Guzi and the others had come all the way here for. But in comparison to an ordinary and pure demon blood stone, this actually contained the boundless vitality of the ancient tree monster.

Space suddenly collapsed inward, revealing a pitch black opening. An extreme yin chill howled out from within, making it seem like a tunnel to hell.

A dim gray soul flew out from the demon blood stone and was dragged into the black hole. Then, space wriggled around and was restored to serenity.

At this time, lying deep in the ground, Qin Yu violently coughed and blood sprayed out from his nose and mouth.

The Monster Race Great Emperor's revival had failed in the end!

## Chapter 512B – The Woman with the Myriad Poison Body

The lush verdant crown of the ancient tree monster began to wither away. Countless leaves fell like an endless rain. The broken 'umbilical cord' squirmed around as if it wanted to insert itself into the demon blood crystal, but what a pity, it couldn't change its fate.

In the house within the ancient tree monster, the silent Sage let out a long sigh. The Great Emperor's patience and power had also surpassed his expectations. Unfortunately, his luck was simply far too poor and all his plans had been overturned. All that he had struggled for throughout countless years had been destroyed by a junior who didn't have much fame.

From the start, the Sage never thought of truly helping the Monster Race Great Emperor revive. A Monster Race Great Emperor that had been contaminated with demonic energy was no longer purely a part of the monster race.

However, as he witnessed this final result, he still felt sorrow. Luckily, the monster race was fated to obtain everything in the end. The Great Emperor hadn't died in vain. The junior that killed him would be buried with him as a form of revenge, and perhaps he might be able to find peace in death.

Lifting a hand, boundless strength gushed out from the house that the Sage was in. It was like an invisible hand violently gripping and locking tightly onto the ancient tree monster's throat.

"The thing you spit out, how can you take it back? You have already died, so why remain attached to this world and refuse to leave?"

Blue Cloud's lips curved up, her smile incomparably beautiful. She had originally prepared to escape, but she never imagined the end result would be far better than she could ever have hoped for. There was the formidable Great Emperor and also the outstanding peerless proud son of the demonic path. To obtain everything they possessed was truly the most wonderful and exquisite experience in the world.

The lotus flower mark between her eyes shimmered. Blue Cloud took a light step forward and her white dress fluttered about her like pure white clouds as she floated towards where the ancient tree monster was.

She flew over Qin Yu and looked down at this severely wounded fellow. Thinking a little, she landed and said, "This big sister should really thank you."

Within her voice, iciness and enticing charm mixed together perfectly. Her burning eyes swept over Qin Yu, "If it were another time, I wouldn't mind giving you the world's best pleasures. But what a pity, those people from the Demonic Path will soon arrive, so I don't have much time to play with you."

Blue Cloud gently smiled. "Rest assured, in order to express my gratitude towards you, my actions will be fast. You won't feel any pain at all before you are freed."

Before her voice fell, a black vine emerged from around her feet. It twined around Qin Yu and pierced into his skin, drilling into his flesh and blood.

Blue Cloud's smile became even more beautiful.

Too many lessons and stories had taught us not to talk too much. Otherwise, if time passed and some accident occurred, one wouldn't even have the chance to cry.

So when it came to killing someone, it was always best to be quick and clean. Miss Blue had always been someone concerned with profit first, so she never made such a ridiculous mistake.

As someone that possessed the Myriad Poison Body, she was a woman whose destiny was destruction. As she walked through the world, she would deliver death to all life.

So when it came to killing others, it was far too easy.

Blue Cloud batted her eyes. As she looked at the faint trace of black energy around Qin Yu's face, she sighed inwardly with regret, "It really is a pity. Such a handsome and strong young man...well, let's not meet again."

Qin Yu lowered his head as if silently withstanding the pain of poison flooding through his body. After a moment of stunned silence, a strange light filled his eyes.

She wanted to poison him to death?

Qin Yu knew all along that Blue Cloud was secretly hiding on the edges of the battlefield, waiting for the chance to make her move and obtain all the benefits she wanted without any effort. From the start, he also had the same idea in mind, but changes always occurred faster than a person could plan ahead. The ancient tree monster had forced him to appear, and after that he fell into a brutal melee.

So even if he desperately risked his life to kill the Monster Race Great Emperor, while he was inevitably excited, he didn't feel much joy at all. This was because he knew that the demon blood crystal wouldn't be his.

He had completed the preparations to escape into the Saint Son Token. He would be able to do so with just a single thought. However, he never expected that this Blue Cloud who seemed as pure as a white lotus but was in reality as sinister as a snake, actually possessed the Myriad Poison Body.

More importantly, this little witch was trying to poison him to death.

This caused Qin Yu to feel as if a giant meat pie had fallen down from the skies, ruthlessly crashing into him. It was...similar to...probably...maybe...he was about to make a fortune!

Blue Cloud smiled. "You won't feel any pain now. Rather, you will feel carefree and euphoric. This sort of wonderful feeling will become increasingly intense until it submerges your entire consciousness. Then, as if sleeping, you will close your eyes and everything will be over by then." Her voice was gentle. "See? This big sister always speaks the truth. You won't feel any pain at all."

Qin Yu's lips twitched.

No...I can't...I can't laugh...I have to endure it...I must keep up the act and pretend as if I'm feeling incomparable pain. I need this little girl to continue pouring poison into my body.

It still wasn't enough.

He lowered his head without a word and his body shook; this was the consequence of barely holding in his laughter. But as this sight fell into Blue Cloud's eyes, it actually seemed normal.

It was just that this body's body was incredibly strong. She had already poured a great deal of poison into him yet he hadn't fallen.

But this was a good thing. The stronger his body was, the more strength it would contain.

Once his body and soul melted away, she would inject his remains into the demon blood crystal. Then, she could let go of her hand and enjoy a delicious full meal.

As she thought of it, she couldn't help but drool!

Mm? How come he hasn't started melting yet?

Blue Cloud frowned. She suddenly felt that something wasn't right. But before she could react, Qin Yu who was struggling to contain himself suddenly looked up at her and smiled.

Blue Cloud's heart shivered and she suddenly felt a great terror as if her life and death had escaped her grasp. Without thinking further, she tried to step back and flee. But before she could take a single step, she was fiercely pulled close. Her eyes widened. At some unknown time, those black vines that spread around her feet had also twisted themselves around her body.

Moreover, there was a faint dark blue color on the surface of the black vines. Because it was extremely dark in this hole, if one didn't look carefully one simply wouldn't discover it.

And what caused a cold chill to shoot up her back was that she had unexpectedly lost control of the vines. They were like shackles, binding her to Qin Yu.

"Just who are you!" Blue Cloud shouted in a low voice.

On Qi Yu's face, the black gas produced by the invasion of poison rapidly receded. "The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the sparrow behind. If I have to describe myself, I should say I am an unqualified bird catcher."

Blue Cloud blinked her eyes. "What do you mean?"

Qin Yu smirked. "The meaning is that I was originally prepared to escape, but since you sent yourself right to my door, I suppose I have no other choice but to accept the gift."

Blue Cloud bit her lips. "Can you let me go?"

Qin Yu shook his head. "I can't." He suddenly said, "Those people suddenly demonizing, was that your work?"

Blue Cloud was startled. She immediately chuckled and nodded warmly. "That's right, it was this big sister who gave them some pills containing demonic energy, to help them restore their strength as fast as possible."

Her pupils started turning ash white, and her smile became even more charming. "Hey little brother, did anyone ever tell you that when killing others, you shouldn't talk too much? Otherwise, you might end up suffering some unlucky end."

The black vines that twisted around the two people suddenly turned ash white. Thus, those dark blue lines became clearer.

Qin Yu could clearly feel the poison being poured through the vines becoming increasingly toxic and terrifying. The scope of damage was now not just limited to the body, but aimed more at the soul.

But to Qin Yu, a single sentence could explain his feelings – ultimately useless.

Blue Cloud, who believed that victory was in her hands, suddenly froze. This was because she discovered that Qin Yu's complexion hadn't changed at all.

This was impossible!

From the moment the Myriad Poison Body was born, it was meant for destruction. Just by walking through the world, she naturally absorbed all poison materials. Even if she didn't cultivate she would only grow stronger and stronger. Moreover, from a young age, Blue Cloud had been chosen by the Sage to become the next Guardian of her people. She was given countless benefits and some of the world's rarest poisons.

These dangerous poisons all melded into her body. After fusing, transforming, and evolving, they gradually became her life's poison. This was the most terrifying aspect of the Myriad Poison Body. One's body could raise and produce the world's most terrifying poisons. Even a Calamity Immortal level existence wouldn't dare to easily touch it.

Often just a single drop would cause life to scatter like dying embers, enough to cause an entire great city to become a land of the dead. Blue Cloud's life poison was particularly fierce. The Sage had once said that even if a Calamity Immortal almighty being was touched by it, there would be nothing they could do against it and could only forcefully resist it with their cultivation. In the end, it would invade their soul and exterminate their will.

Of course, the premise behind this was that she could send this poison into the body of a Calamity Immortal, and this was clearly incredibly difficult.

At this time, what Blue Cloud poured into Qin Yu was her life's poison. Moreover, to guarantee success, she poured in a massive amount. It was already a heavy loss to her.

But what did she see now? Qin Yu was completely fine, as if nothing was wrong with him. This poison that was enough to kill countless people seemed to have vanished without a trace.

Blue Cloud began to panic. This was her greatest trump card. If she couldn't kill Qin Yu, then the consequences...she didn't dare to think of them, nor was she willing to think of them!

"Die! Just die!"

She screeched, not caring about any losses she suffered. Her life's poison wildly surged through the vines. A faint layer of ash gray began to appear on the ground and rapidly spread outwards, as if it were a layer of frost in the fall.

This was the escape of the poison's aura. Even though it was only a tiny and weak part, it was enough to turn this area into a barren land that wouldn't have any plant life for the next 10,000 years.

Within Qin Yu's calm eyes, there was a trace of pity. He could imagine just how angry and unwilling Blue Cloud was right now.



She originally should have been the final winner of all this. But her plans had been capsized and now she had ended up suffering this fate.

If anyone else were in her place, they would not be able to accept it. But Qin Yu's heart didn't waver, because he knew this had always been a dog-eat-dog world.

If he didn't kill Blue Cloud, he would die.

Her life's poison poured out like a dam that had been burst, passing through the vine at an incredible speed. Blue Cloud's face gradually paled and the fear in her expression deepened.

She no longer wanted some extravagant demand like poisoning Qin Yu to death. She tried to restrain the poison in her body so that it wouldn't pass out from her anymore.

Myriad Poison Body....poison was her life. Once the poison in her body was exhausted, all that remained was death.

Qin Yu lightly said, "Don't you think it's too late to stop now?"

He looked up, an ice cold light in his eyes.

Bang –

### **Chapter 513 – The Demon Head**

A terrifying suction force instantly erupted. Qin Yu became the human incarnation of a black hole as the two vines which connected them together began to violently tremble.

"Ahhh!" Blue Cloud pitifully shrieked as she twitched and fell down. She cried for mercy, promising countless conditions. As long as Qin Yu was willing to forgive her and let her live, she would be willing to do anything.

Qin Yu wasn't suspicious of her performance. When someone was pushed to the precipice of death, they would do anything in order to live.

But his eyes were still cold. This woman with the heart of a snake, how could he trust her?

Blue Cloud's cries became even more intense and sharp. "Save me! Hurry and save me!"

Although she had guaranteed she wouldn't reveal anything at all, she couldn't bother with such things anymore.

In the wooden house, the Sage had a face full of wrath and anger. He never thought things would develop to this point. Hearing Blue Cloud pray for rescue, his complexion became even uglier. He took a deep breath and slowly thrust out a hand.

His old palm hung in midair. After a brief pause, it came slowly pressing down.

Not only did he need to rescue Blue Cloud, he needed to kill Qin Yu. He couldn't allow such a peerless proud son of heaven to exist in the Demonic Path.

His talent already exceeded all within the world. If he were to obtain today's good fortune also, he would surely dominate this era.

He had to die!

As this thought appeared, the cold light in the Sage's eyes brightened.

Rumble rumble –

Within the skies of the small world, winds and clouds began to stir. Innumerable black clouds tumbled about, condensing into a giant terrifying palm.

This palm was so incredible that it almost occupied the entire vast skies. It slowly pressed down towards the earth. Before it had arrived, its aura had already locked onto Qin Yu.

Qin Yu's body trembled and he looked up. As he saw the terrifying palm crashing down at him, his pupils shrank.

Who was it?

Within this small world, there was someone else hiding somewhere that he had yet to discover.

But since this person had such strength, it would have been enough to easily kill all of them originally. Why go to such lengths to put on a play?

Qin Yu wouldn't know that the reason the Sage conducted everything in absolute secrecy was because he didn't wish to be exposed and detected by the Demonic Path.

Now that he was forced to take action, he would do so with all his strength and exterminate Qin Yu!

Within his soul space, the Cosmic Seacross Bell wildly trembled as it resisted the terrifying impact against his soul. Simultaneously, the purple moon and blue sun began to illuminate a dazzling light as the burning feeling spread over his entire body once more.

Suddenly, the space in front of Qin Yu collapsed and a great sun appeared. Its light was so glorious that one couldn't look directly at it.

Blue Cloud screamed one more time. The speed at which poison passed out from her rose drastically, instantly plundering her dry.

Her flesh and blood withered away; all that remained was skin and bones...the disparity of this was simply a single breath of time.

Pa –

Her skeletal corpse collapsed to the ground!

Perhaps she never imagined she would die in this small world.

But she had died here. Her countless years of patience and quietly enduring the silence...before her brilliance could illuminate the world, she had been snuffed out and returned to nothingness.

This was destiny. Even if it seemed bright and radiant, it was filled with black holes all over. Although a person could anticipate their future, they were never able to control it.

The Sage's lips twitched. Numerous years of effort had been tossed away just like that, so there was no need to mention the grief he was feeling. But the truth was that he was too busy to care about Blue Cloud's life or death. His pupils violently shrank and he took a step forward. His eyes pierced through space as he looked at the great sun surrounding in nothingness.

Although he had no idea what this great sun was, his instincts screamed at him. There was fear, but even more desire.

At this moment, a sudden thought appeared in the Sage's mind. As long as he could obtain this great sun, the monster race would be unstoppable in the future.

The destiny of his race would obtain a complete change!

Obtain it...no matter the price...he had to obtain it...

The Sage's eyes filled with a burning heat. Within his heaving gasps, his palm fell even faster.

Qin Yu didn't think that even the little blue lamp would be forced to enter this small world on its own initiative. This in itself proved how terrifying this palm was.

He absolutely could not touch it!

With a thought, Qin Yu was just about to enter the Saint Son Token. He hoped that this Saint Son Token from the Ninerealm Holy Lands would be able to block this dreadful strike.

At worst, it would counterbalance the majority of the strength and allow him a slim chance of survival.

He had already killed one after another, but then one more came out and they were each stronger than the last...shit, would this ever end!?

As he cursed inwardly, a fierce burning pain appeared on Qin Yu's back. The demonic face carved into the skin of his back had reappeared.

It opened its eyes, looked up towards the skies above, and emitted a silent roar!

Rumble rumble –

Within the small world, a million bolts of thunder appeared, the rumbling sounds capable of breaking apart mountains and rivers. Countless giant trees instantly disintegrated into powder. The bolts of thunder fell onto the terrifying palm. Then, from somewhere even higher in the skies, a demonic face appeared, torrential bloodlust in its eyes.

Within the wooden house, the Sage's burning hot eyes seemed to have a bucket of cold water poured over them. There was unwillingness in his complexion. But after blinking, he made a quick decision. He took a deep breath, suppressing his roiling thoughts. Then, he stepped forward and the wooden house around him instantly collapsed. He spat out a mouthful of blood and it instantly turned into a pool of blood before him.

The Sage withdrew his hand and fell face down into the blood pond, rapidly submerged by it. In the next moment, the blood pool began to boil over as giant air bubbles appeared from its surface. The pool of blood began to evaporate away.

After several breaths of time, the blood pond had dried up, but the Sage's figure was nowhere to be seen.

After the terrifying palm lost its supporting strength, it continued a bit further before it could no longer maintain its boundless strength. It shattered in midair.

Bang –

A visible shockwave spread out in all directions, tearing apart all the clouds and causing the sky to become bright and clear. Qin Yu narrowed his eyes. His black robes fluttered about him and his body was still. He looked up at the demonic face that appeared in the skies and his thoughts raced.

When the Demon Ascension Gate opened, this demonic face had appeared on its doors. At that time, he remembered there had also been a burning pain on his back. Now, today, with this heaven-shaking strike, the demonic face appeared in the skies and the burning pain on his back reappeared one more.

Could this demon head in the skies have some connection to him?

Qin Yu never forgot that when he was hunting down the demon wolf king, an invisible strength had arrived and prevented the demon wolf king from exploding. This was highly likely to have come from this demon head.

Thinking about it, the only possible reason he could come up with was because he had gained Ning Ling's demonic bloodline. Because back when he absorbed her bloodline, she had drawn this demon head on his back.

As this thought appeared, it was like a bolt of lightning tore through the fog in his mind. The previously blurry and unclear demon head in his thoughts now became clear.

It was exactly the same as the demon head that appeared in the skies.

Qin Yu didn't have the chance to be startled or surprised. This was because after a clear sense of the demon head on his back appeared, a resonance suddenly came.

And this resonance was between the demon head on his back and the demon head in the skies!

Hum –

His mind trembled. An ancient and boundless aura instantly covered his soul. The low and dignified syllables of a man's voice entered his ears.

This was a language that Qin Yu couldn't understand. But strangely, he could understand its meaning.

This was because this blood resonance could only be activated by those that shared the same homologous demonic bloodline and subsequently obtain the inheritance contained within.

And the core of this inheritance was...imprisonment. Qin Yu finally became aware of the name of Ning Ling's demonic bloodline. It was – the Blood of Restriction!

This foundation of this small world had been constructed using the ancient tree monster. The only reason it was able to exist until now was because it was fused in with the Blood of Restriction, using the bloodline's strength to suppress the entire land.

“The gate of the world will open soon. Junior who comes from however many years in the future, do you plan on leaving the demon blood crystal for others?”

The demon head in the skies looked deeply at Qin Yu. Within the sea of blood red light, there seemed to be some warmth and gratification.

In the next moment, it vanished from sight.

Qin Yu bowed, a little bit of guilt in his heart. This was because he knew he didn't have any bloodline at all.

But as he thought about he and Ning Ling didn't divide things between them to begin with, he calmed down.

He looked up at the demon blood crystal. Then, suppressing his wounds, he struggled up to the surface and walked towards it.

...

Within Heavenly Demon City, a terrifying aura descended like an invisible mountain, suppressing everyone's heart. The entire city was silent right now and not a single person dared to make even the smallest of noises.

This was because the entrance to the Demon Ascension Gate's small world had yet to open. The Demonic Path's great figures had tried countless methods but hadn't managed to make any progress.

Somewhere in a great temple, the burning torches weren't able to tear open the darkness, and darkness still covered a massive area. The giant demon statue stood tall and the two Demonic Path priests stood respectfully to the side. Now too far away was a white-robed figure.

His hands were held behind his back as he stood in front of the demon statue. His waist was stiff and straight and one couldn't sense any awe in his demeanor. But, the two Demonic Path priests seemed to be unknowing of this. They turned a blind eye to this person, because to them, this person was the incarnation of the demon walking in the world.

Beneath his white robes, he resembled a quiet man in his thirties, wrapped in an aura of the years. Although he wasn't too tall or large, he gave off an unsurpassable feeling.

“For what reason?” The white-robed man softly asked. His serene words constantly echoed through the temple.

Everything was quiet. But, he actually furrowed his eyebrows as if he had obtained some answer.

The two priests bowed. There was deep awe and reverence on their wizened faces.

The white-robed man continued to say, “Open the little world. I need to know exactly what happened.”

Another moment of silence.

The white-robed man frowned. With a single movement, the darkness in the temple seemed to harden, as if it would freeze.

After several breaths of time, he let out a light breath. "In two hours at most, the small world must be opened. Otherwise, I will do it myself."

He turned and walked away, his figure submerging into the darkness.

The two priests respectfully bowed, "We see the Lord Demon Envoy."

..

Within the small world, in a chaotic space, a towering skeleton sat cross-legged. The only reason this was described as towering was because its size was truly mind-boggling.

Even sitting, it was still several thousand feet tall. If it stood up it would surely surpass 10,000 feet in height. Every bone seemed like smooth crystalline jade. There were countless lines and patterns visible on its surface, giving it a strange aesthetic sense.

If one looked at these bones, their mind would be pulled into those lines and patterns. They would sink into a trance and be forever unable to extricate themselves.

Suddenly, two deep purple flames lit up in the depths of the skeleton's eye sockets. They slowly beat.

"My lineage is unexpectedly still not severed. Hahaha, this is heaven's will, this is all heaven's will!

"Everything that the Demonic Path owes me shall be received by my descendants on my behalf.

"Storms shall surge within the Land of Divinity and Demons. The world will fall into chaos. I can see scenes of battle, life fading like flickering coals scattered across the ground!

"My descendant, I hope that you can ride the storm and take back everything our lineage lost."

A low and deep roar constantly reverberated through the chaotic space!

...

The ancient tree monster thoroughly withered away. The yellow and gray leaves on the ground were hundreds of feet thick. The barren branches extended into the skies, like the final silent calls of an unwilling skeleton.

Suddenly, desolate winds rose up between the heavens and earth, sweeping away the thick leaves on the ground. Within the endless fluttering winds, a black-robed figure stood up. He looked up at the skies once more and then with a tap of his feet, space rippled. Like the surface of water, he walked straight through.

In the next moment, in the skies above the small world, a giant pair of doors began to slowly open.

#### **Chapter 514 – The Meek True Demon Guards**

Dawnperch Hotel was one of the largest and most luxurious inns in Heavenly Demon City. It had dining and entertainment in the front and lodging accommodations in the back. The magnificent buildings were constructed alongside an enchanting and scenic lake. It surrounded most of the lake and there was even a massive net cast out to ensure that a vast area of the lake remained for private use.

To accomplish this, it was clear that Dawnperch Hotel didn't have a simple background. Duan San'er had applied to work here and his acceptance left him feeling elated. In the past, the young daughter of Old Sun who lived next door hadn't even glanced at him before, but nowadays she was practically delivering herself into his hands. It was simply divine.

Not to mention anything else, just the generous salary and large tips were enough to leave anyone envious. Two days ago, Duan San'er had clenched his teeth and traded in his old handphone for the new Pear Brand handphone. The Sun Family daughter's eyes had become like hooks when she saw him. After a moment of smug satisfaction, he did curse himself for his rashness.

But in these past days, as Duan San'er walked around the city, he kept his tail tightly tucked between his legs. The atmosphere in the city hadn't been right recently. It was rumored that the True Demon Guards that protected the Holy Palace had come, so it was evident that something absolutely massive had occurred.

The grand ceremony of the Demon Ascension Gate had ended but the celebration festival had yet to be held. As he recalled the rumors he heard several days ago, Duan San'er shrank his neck. He hurried along the way, only letting out a breath of relief when he entered the inn.

The front manager had an ill expression. "I didn't know that the shop would be so busy when I arrived. Couldn't you have come quicker?"

Duan San'er apologized. In truth, the manager wasn't a bad person. It was just as the atmosphere in the city became tense, the income of the front recreational area had dropped drastically. For the manager who valued money above all, his mood had been greatly affected for the worse.

He changed into his work clothes and neatly combed back his hair. Putting on his round black hat, Duan San'er arrived behind the counter and started working. His luck wasn't bad. Just as he caught his breath, a guest walked into the shop. This could be considered his find, and he would receive a commission based on how much the guest spent and what services they requested.

"Welcome, dear guest. How can I help you today?" Duan San'er smiled blindingly. In fact, even though his name was a bit poor, his appearance was actually quite good. He was often said to be an attractive young man.

"Lodgings."

Little Duan was left a bit discouraged. Out of all the commissions, lodgings gave the least. But, his smile didn't diminish. "Of course. Then I ask dear guest to please show your status token."

The guest took out a status token from the Black Demon Sect. After confirming the information, Duan San'er said, "I wonder if guest has any requests for the type of accommodations you desire?"

"I want a quiet, separate courtyard."

Duan San'er took a deep breath and subconsciously glanced at this guest once more. The guest wore simple black robes without any accessories. Besides his particularly bright eyes, there wasn't anything uncommon about him.

As expected, one couldn't judge a person by appearances. They had casually mentioned wanting their own separate courtyard. The expenses of this were far higher than a single room and at the same time the commission was also much richer.

"Guest, please wait a moment!" Duan San'er's actions quickened and he soon found the information he wanted, "Dear guest, you are actually extremely lucky. We just happen to have a single separate courtyard left and the environment is absolutely peaceful. If you came just a little bit later, I fear it would have been gone."

"Hold on!" Someone suddenly said, "You said there is only one separate courtyard left?"

Duan San'er looked up. He saw that the person who spoke up was a young man standing at the back of a group of people, likely his entourage. As he took notice of this young man's clothes and accessories, the term 'local bully' immediately appeared in his heart. With his arrogant posture and disdainful look, anyone with a brain could tell that this wasn't an ordinary person, so how could he dare to offend him?

"It belongs to this guest and is the last one available."

Shi Zichi lightly said, "We want that courtyard." He calmly flicked his sleeves. "We will offer double the price."

Duan San'er sighed inwardly. This was really a man who didn't care about money. However, even though he also wanted a higher commission, he still had an awkward expression because he feared creating a bad reputation for the inn.

"This...this guest...please understand...that this guest in front of you came first..."

In other words, please discuss this amongst yourselves.

Shi Zichi frowned. "Brat, if you know what's good for you then leave on your own. If you ruin my mood, there won't be a good ending for you!"

In front of the counter, the black-robed figure turned around, revealing a tranquil face and tranquilly furrowed eyebrows. This person was Qin Yu who had just left the small world.

"Big brother, stop being so rude!" Before the man could say anything figure, a thin and beautiful woman beside him angrily called out. She respectfully bowed, "Fellow daoist, I really do apologize for his behavior. It's just that we have many people in our group so it would be easier for us to live in the courtyard. I see that fellow daoist is alone, so how about letting us take the courtyard and we will be responsible for the bill and choose the best upper class room available for fellow daoist. I wonder if this is an agreeable compromise?"

Shi Zichi seemed to want to say something, but he was silenced by the deadly glare from the woman. He humphed and then shut his mouth in resentment.

Qin Yu was silent for a moment. He nodded, "Alright."

Duan San'er hurriedly opened the rooms and handed over the room cards and status cards with both hands. "Dear guests, please take these. After arriving in the back, someone will naturally bring you to your room."



Qin Yu turned and left.

Shi Zichi unhappily said, "Little sister, with so many people here, can't you save some face for me? How can you let that boy just take advantage of us like that?"

Shi Qingqing humphed. "Heavenly Demon City is in a tense situation right now. Before coming here, father told us not to provoke anyone. Big brother, you had best be more honest during our stay here, otherwise I will report you to father."

As she spoke, she looked at Qin Yu's back. Her beautiful eyebrows wrinkled together, revealing a bit of hesitation. Although this person seemed ordinary, for some unknown reason she felt that it was best not to provoke him.

Shi Zichi had an embarrassed expression. To be a big brother who was still bossed around by his little sister even when they were outside, there was nothing glorious about that at all. He wickedly glared at Duan San'er who was suppressing his laughter and said, "What are you looking at? Hurry up!"

The manager's old face piled up with folds. "You damned fool, can you not do anything right? You actually dare to neglect these honored guests? Get out of the way! I will personally receive them myself."

Duan San'er was filled with unhappiness but he didn't dare to talk back. He put on a glum expression and walked away. But when he saw Qin Yu move towards the rear inn, his eyes brightened and he hurried to catch up.

This was a young lord with a considerable amount of spirit stones. If he served him, perhaps he might make some profit. He had just lost a great commission, so he should be looking for ways to make up for it. Thinking of this, Duan San'er's pace quickened and he nearly sprinted over.

"Guest, I will deliver you to your room."

Qin Yu nodded, not saying anything.

Duan San'er walked ahead. He bowed respectfully, leading the way with a dazzling smile.

After entering the rear inn, as the young servant specially responsible for leading the way saw Duan San'er come, his complexion became particularly ugly.

But as the servant saw that there was only Qin Yu behind him, he simply cursed below his breath and pretended he didn't see anything.

This guest was alone and didn't seem to have many resources around him. If so, it was best not to stir up trouble because of this. He might as well let this boy benefit this time!

Duan San'er relaxed. He secretly thought, 'Brat, you really are mistaken this time.'

"Dear guest, we have arrived. This is your room. There is a fixed-line within. If you have need of anything, simply dial the general desk number listed in the manual and we will do our very best to serve you."

Duan San'er's smile was incomparably sincere.

Unfortunately, Qin Yu's mind was full of other thoughts so he never discovered Duan San'er's earnest care. He nodded thoughtlessly and walked through the door.

Bang –

The door closed behind him.

This...this...didn't seem too right...

Duan San'er was bewildered. His mouth moved repeatedly, but in the end he didn't say anything. His expression became crestfallen and he left dispirited.

When the servant at the rear inn saw his expression, he coldly sneered.

This young master's golden fire eyes are amazing and have never misread anything. It seems you wasted your time here, hah, that's wonderful to see.

The young servant smiled in greeting. Duan San'er flushed red with embarrassment and nodded before hurrying away.

After the manager received some more spirit stones, his mood had taken a turn for the better. As for Duan San'er, he nearly ran his legs off returning to the front and he soon tossed this sorrow into the back of his mind.

By the time he remembered this incident again, it was the next day. The manager had assigned Duan San'er to make sure everything was ready and prepared for the upcoming health inspection; to describe it more honestly, it was to keep cleaning.

As he lifted a cleaning rag, his back aching, he suddenly heard the sound of footsteps behind him. When he imagined the floor he just cleaned becoming dirty again, his face nearly turned blue.

But here, guests were god. He stood up, ready to squeeze out a smile and welcome these new visitors. But when he turned around, he froze in place.

These newcomers were covered in black scaled armor, and even their faces were tightly covered. The only thing exposed on their entire bodies were their eyes.

The floor had been stepped black and brown by them, but Duan San'er wasn't in the mood to care about such things. All he heard was a loud humming sound in his mind.

Faint traces of slaughter energy wandered about them like snakes. Some of it drilled through his clothes, causing a yin chill to shoot straight through his heart.

Duan San'er's teeth began to chatter and his body wavered. Who were these people that their auras were so horrifying?

Mom, I want to cry!

As Duan San'er almost cried, a group of cultivators walked by. The one leading them was Shi Zichi. This young master of the Shi Family seemed to be in a poor mood. His expression was dim and cloudy as he hurried along the way, and when he heard the footsteps an impatient expression came over his face.

But when he clearly saw who had come, his face suddenly stiffened and his pupils shrank. His eyes shook with awe.

True Demon Guards!

Shi Qingqing grabbed onto her big brother and dragged him to the side. When he finally regained his composure, they hurriedly bowed.

These were the True Demon Guards that protected the Holy Palace. Their loyalty was to the Demonic Path's Holy Lord. They had an incomparably venerated status and also a vast degree of authority.

This was because in these past years, the throne of the Holy Lord had been empty, so the True Demon Guards had doggedly kept guard around Holy Palace and their prestige and momentum was slowly forgotten by the common people.

But anyone with some background knew never to provoke these True Demon Guards. To do so was no different from seeking death.

And the most aggrieved aspect was that if someone died, their death would be in vain because no one would take revenge for them. This was because theoretically speaking, besides the Holy Lord, no one in the Demonic Path had the qualifications to punish the True Demon Guards.

When the group of black-armored True Demon Guards walked past, Shi Zichi looked up at them, envy thick in his eyes. One of his life's greatest desires and most fervent wishes was to join the ranks of the True Demon Guards. But as time passed, this hope seemed increasingly slim.

As he was imagining what these True Demon Guards had come here to do, he suddenly saw them come to a stop in front of a five storied building.

This seemed to be the lodging area of single guests. Did these True Demon Guards come here to capture someone today?

Shi Zichi's eyes brightened. But what he saw afterwards almost caused his eyes to fall out of his head. He watched as one of these ferocious and ruthless True Demon Guards flowing with infernal energy all around them suddenly stepped out and restrained their aura. They even gave off a meek feeling.

Meek...yes, that was right, it was meekness!

Shi Zichi was dumbfounded. He felt as if he had seen a group of wild tigers transform into a bunch of huddled bunnies in the span of a single moment. Could someone please tell him what was happening?

A True Demon Guard walked forward and respectfully bowed. "May I inquire as to whether fellow daoist Yao Bin is here?"

Within the building of single guest rooms, there was a flurry of activity as shadows flickered behind curtains. Everyone widened their eyes, wanting to know who it was.

Duan San'er had a startled expression. He suddenly remembered something. Yao Bin...this name was familiar...he looked up to a corner of the third floor.

It was him...

At this moment, the door was pushed open from within. Qin Yu stepped out and calmly looked down below. "I am Yao Bin. Is there some matter?"

The True Demon Guard cupped his hands together. "I came here upon orders. I hope that fellow daoist Yao Bin can take a quick walk with us to determine some things."

Qin Yu hesitated for a moment and nodded, "Alright."

Qin Yu had already expected today's situation to occur. The reason he stayed in Heavenly Demon City after leaving the small world was to wait for this moment. Qin Yu needed to join the Demonic Path so he had to pass this hurdle. Fortunately, he had made sufficient preparations and there shouldn't be any problems.

He walked downstairs. The squad of True Demon Guards bowed once more and gestured with their hands.

Qin Yu walked forward with the True Demon Guards following behind. Although there was no difference from when he arrived, he seemed to have become an entirely different person in everyone's eyes.

True Demon Guards...these were True Demon Guards...yet they were being so respectful to him...

Shi Zichi's mouth fell open. At the same time, a deep feeling of rejoice appeared in his heart.

He thanked his little sister for stopping him that day, otherwise if he really offended this person, he wouldn't even know how he died!

Shi Qingqing's eyes widened. Although she felt that Qin Yu wasn't a common person, she never expected he would have such a great background.

Even the True Demon Guards were so courteous to him. There was no way he could be of ordinary status.

After all, the True Demon Guards were special. To some extent, there was no restriction in how they needed to act.

In truth, there were more details to the story, but this was to be mentioned in the future. There wasn't much to say here.

After walking out a little, Qin Yu suddenly stopped and turned, saying, "I will return soon. There is no need to close the room for me. Keep it open."

Duan San'er was stunned. Only after several moments did he respond. His face flushed red and he was too excited to speak. He could only nod his head.

Hey, such a great person actually talked to me!

Qin Yu smiled and turned to leave.

Outside Dawnperch Hotel, there was a speedcar brought by the True Demon Guards. Qin Yu sat inside, leaning back against the soft leather seat and closing his eyes in meditation.

Two True Demon Guards sat across from him. As they looked Qin Yu up and down, they often revealed surprise.

If it weren't for that person from the Zhao Family personally endorsing this individual, it was hard to imagine that such a common-looking youth would possess such incredible power.

The speedcar moved forwards at a fast pace. The car itself had been modified by array formations so there was no bumpiness at all. They soon reached their destination.

Qin Yu stepped out. As he saw the signboard of the Heavenly Demon City Lord Mansion, his pupils shrank.

What a terrifying aura!

The current City Lord Mansion was like an unfathomable abyss. Seven auras shot up into the skies, making one feel awe as if they stood in front of towering mountains.

But at this moment, what Qin Yu found most inconceivable was an eighth aura. This aura was weak, like a flickering candlelight. But, it gave off an unimaginably terrifying feeling.

As if the merest tremble could cause this entire world to descend into purgatory!

"Fellow daoist Yao Bin, please." A True Demon Guard led the way.

Qin Yu let out a long breath. He nodded and followed behind, his steps smooth and steady as he walked into the City Lord Mansion.

This was a test he needed to undergo. Only by smoothly passing would he become a part of the Demonic Path.

### **Chapter 515A – Smoothly Passing**

The situation that Qin Yu worried over the most didn't come to pass. In the end, the Calamity Immortal realm experts still valued their statuses. Even though they placed considerable focus and importance on the accident within the Demon Ascension Gate, they still didn't personally come forward to ask questions. This was naturally good news for Qin Yu. Even if he had prepared for that possibility, he would still be incredibly nervous facing Calamity Immortals. He had no idea whether or not there would be some mistake or leak that would give him away.

The True Demon Guards stood guard outside the door. The ones across the long table questioning him today were two masters of the Demonic Path. Their auras were tyrannical; they should be peak Blue Sea level characters.

But the cultivator on the left seemed to have a much warmer attitude. When Qin Yu walked through the door, this cultivator nodded towards him. As for the cultivator on the right, he had an extremely unfriendly attitude. His ice cold gaze was like the points of knives, cutting through the dense air.

"Name!" Li Yunqi shouted in a low voice.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows together. He looked at this person and said, "Yao Bin."

"The Black Demon Sect's Yao Bin?"

“That’s me.”

Li Yunqi sneered. “Your identity has been confirmed. Yao Bin, today I came here as a representative of the Demonic Path to question you. You must tell me everything that occurred within the Demon Ascension Gate. I advise you to be truthful and forward, otherwise if it is discovered that you are hiding anything, you will not appreciate the consequences.”

Sun Shouyi nodded. “Fellow daoist Yao Bin, this matter involves great events and even the Calamity Immortals are paying attention. So, you must think about your words before you speak. Don’t fumble anywhere.”

Li Yunqi frowned, unhappy with this other person’s manner. But since the two of them had similar statuses, he could only humph and let it go.

Sun Shouyi faintly smiled, not caring about it.

Qin Yu’s thoughts turned. After several breaths of silence, he began to slowly say, “On the day that the Demon Ascension Gate opened, I, as well as my fellow colleagues, entered into the small world. I met up with fellow daoist Sun Zifu and some others...”

As he thought, when he spoke to here, Qin Yu discovered a bright light flashing in Sun Shouyi’s eyes. He came to a sudden realization and his voice became even calmer and steadier as he explained everything that occurred in the small world from ‘beginning to end’.

Of course, what Qin Yu spoke of mostly had evidence that could be found and corroborated in the small world. As for some key moments, he used some subtle and guarded methods of winding about the explanation.

Li Yunqi interrupted him several times, asking him to give a more detailed explanation. But no matter how many times he asked, he couldn’t find anything wrong. Qin Yu didn’t know, but his narrative had been verified from other sources. This added more credibility to his words.

Nine truths and one lie, these were the most difficult types to break through.

“Scion Zhao saw that he wasn’t a match so he used a secret art and withdrew from the battlefield. Since I faced the reviving Monster Emperor alone, I had no faith in my success and I also ran away.” After Qin Yu finished speaking he took a sip of tea, hunting for the two investigators to ask any questions they wanted.

Li Yunqi was breathless with anger. “Be more specific. After Zhao Qianyuan left, what did you do?” During such a critical moment, how could he allow Qin Yu to give such a superficial explanation?

Qin Yu put down the teacup. “What else does fellow daoist Li wish to know? I was very clear in what I said. Scion Zhao withdrew and I didn’t dare to stay any longer, so I followed soon after and escaped the small world. Does fellow daoist Li believe that in such a situation I wouldn’t care about escaping and would even have other thoughts in mind?”

Li Yunqi’s complexion was pale. This wasn’t the only information that he wanted. Yao Bin might seem honest and forthcoming, but the truth was that he was a slippery eel that he couldn’t obtain any useful information from.

Through various sources, they were able to determine that Yao Bin was the last one to leave. So, who knew what happened? But there was no flaw in his explanation. Zhao Qianyuan had already run away, so what could Yao Bin possibly do?

Taking a deep breath, Li Yunqi said, "Yao Bin, how did you leave the small world?"

Qin Yu looked at him, pity in his eyes as if he were looking at a babbling idiot.

Li Yunqi slammed the table with his fist. "Yao Bin! I am warning you that you had best be honest and answer my question!"

This scoundrel, what kind of look is that? You should be burned to death!

Qin Yu's voice took on a colder tone, "Fellow daoist Li, the method I used to escape the small world is my greatest secret."

Li Yunqi sneered. "I am asking you as a representative of the Demonic Path. You must answer all questions!"

Qin Yu was silent for several breaths of time. He nodded and then said, "It looks like I can't not say it. Then, when I described events before, there were some places I wasn't too clear about. I need to explain again."

Li Yunqi's eyes brightened. "Hurry up and speak!"

Brat, are you afraid now? But it's too late for you to want to be honest.

Even if you cooperate and explain how you left the small world, you won't get past this hurdle!

Qin Yu nodded. "When I spoke before, I said that another group of cultivators had suddenly demonized. Monster tree puppets were also wildly attacking us, and in addition to the reviving Monster Race Great Emperor, the situation was far too terrifying so many people decided to flee the battlefield. The first to smoothly escape was Dong Hanzhu. Unexpectedly, the rumors about him were true: he was born with a treasure bead in his mouth. This bead could summon the lights of seven colors. What allowed Dong Hanzhu to smoothly escape was the power of this bead. Allow me to explain this process in detail..."

Li Yunqi's face had turned green. He shouted out, "Shut up!"

There was a cold sweat dripping down his forehead.

Dong Hanzhu was the rising star of the Dong Family and possessed an extremely high status within the Dong Family. The treasure bead he was born with was his greatest secret.

If information about this bead was exposed because of his investigation today...

Li Yunqi clenched his jaws. "Skip this part and continue speaking!"

Qin Yu blankly muttered, "Oh." He nodded, "Following that was Xu Guzi, Zhou Fenghuang, and Mu Qingluan. It is said that fellow daoist Xu is skilled in the art of array formations, and what I saw proved it; he really was unfathomably deep. He was actually able to arrange an array formation that could tear through space. But what a pity, the final outcome was that Xu Guzi died and Zhou Fenghuang and Mu

Qingluan ran away using the power of the array formation. As for the details of that and how it all happened, allow me to slowly explain.”

Li Yunqi violently stood up, his movements so fast and fierce that he bumped into the table and nearly flipped it over. Tea pots and tea cups crashed to the ground.

Qin Yu had an innocent expression. “Fellow daoist Li, what is it?”

Li Yunqi took a deep breath and then took another deep breath. He feared that he wouldn’t be able to bear it and would leap over the table to choke this bastard!

“You can also skip this part!”

This bastard was absolutely doing this intentionally. Dong Hanzhu’s matter was also troublesome enough, and now he dared to mention Xu Guzi’s death. At this moment, the entire Xu Family was going insane. Not just that, but if he asked anything he shouldn’t ask, the Zhou Family and Mu Family wouldn’t be easy to deal with either. They would absolutely make him suffer a fate worse than he could imagine.

Qin Yu accepted this kind advice. “Good, then I will continue. When Scion Zhao made a heaven-shaking strike with his dragon spear, it really became the incarnation of a divine dragon. Massive scales appeared all over the spear...”

Cry, he was about to cry!

You little bastard, how could you play things like this? I don’t want to know about any of these things that you mentioned!

If the Zhao Family learned that Zhao Qianyuan’s ultimate trump card had been exposed, wouldn’t they dismember him alive? Thinking about it, they would slice him up into over 80 pieces at least!

Li Yunqi’s heart shivered and a cold chill ran over his body.

Sun Shouyi happily smiled and thoroughly relaxed. This Yao Bin was clearly a smart man. The Li Family had lost people too and now found everyone displeasing to their eyes. Not just that, but clearly this person had listened to someone and was trying to find some secrets from this boy...hehe, however, he clearly didn’t have much hope in doing so.

Li Yunqi flew into a rage. “Yao Bin, if you want to die then don’t drag us down with you. These matters involve everyone’s secrets, so how could you reveal them to the public!”

Qin Yu’s complexion was cold. “It looks like fellow daoist Li isn’t drunk. Since you know this, why press me for an answer?”

Li Yunqi jumped headfirst into this trap of his own making. His face turned as red as a liver but he couldn’t say a single word in refutation.

What Qin Yu did was the same as slapping him with his own words.

Sun Shouyi rose up to mediate the situation. If this surname Li decided to tear apart all pretenses of civility, then no one would emerge here unscathed. If the higher ups learned of this, he would end up leaving a bad impression upon them all.



“Fellow daoist Yao, please calm down. Fellow daoist Li is highly concerned and distressed over what happened in the small world, so his words might seem a bit rash. Please don’t take them to heart. As cultivators, who doesn’t have some secrets that they don’t want others to know of? This is a truth understood by all.”

He paused and continued to say, “Today’s questioning was clear enough. Let’s leave things here first. What does fellow daoist Li think?”

Li Yunqi’s complexion was as dark as water. “I have no opinion!”

This surname Yao bastard, I will remember you. This isn’t over yet.

Qin Yu stood up and cupped his hands together. “If so, then I will bid my farewells.”

He turned and left.

Li Yunqi flicked his sleeves and walked away in a huff!

As Qin Yu was about to leave the City Lord Mansion, Sun Shouyi caught up to him. “Fellow daoist Yao, please wait a moment.”

Qin Yu turned around, “Fellow daoist Sun, what is the matter?”

Sun Shouyi brightly smiled, his voice close and warm. “Allow me to take advantage of my position and call fellow daoist Yao a little brother. You rescued my family’s young master, and as his uncle I am deeply grateful.”

This was true gratitude.

After the small world opened, Sun Zifu who had buried himself deep underground was rescued. Once he stopped crying, the Sun Family soon learned how he had survived.

Some people hated Qin Yu for not minding his own business, but there were also some people that felt nothing but the deepest gratitude towards him. Sun Shouyi was one of the latter.

This was because he had never had children of his own and regarded his nephew Sun Zifu as his own son. He had placed great expectations on him.

Qin Yu was ‘suddenly enlightened’. “So fellow daoist Sun and Sun Zifu are actually related as uncle and nephew.”

Sun Shouyi smiled. “What, are you not willing to call me an older brother?”

Qin Yu cupped his hands together, “Old brother Sun speaks too seriously. It’s just that I am part of the same generation as Sun Zifu, so I fear it is a bit improper.”

Sun Shouyi waved his hand dismissively. “If that little rabbit cultivates for several hundred more years, he still might not have the qualifications to be close with brother Qin. If you see him later, just call him nephew.”

In a single sentence, Young Master Sun’s rank suddenly dropped drastically.

Qin Yu smiled and agreed.

Sun Shouyi lowered his voice, "The accident within the small world is a significant event, and the Demonic Path is taking it extremely seriously. And in this matter, there might be other consequences that occur as a result. Brother Yao, for the next several days, it would be best if you stayed in Heavenly Demon City and didn't casually leave." He stood up, "I must go and report to the lord. Then, I won't see brother Yao away. We will have further chances in the future to better get to know each other."

He cupped his hands together and left.

That surname Li might be shortsighted, but Sun Shouyi wasn't an idiot. If Zhao Qianyuan could give this Yao Bin such a high appraisal, he definitely wasn't someone common; his achievements were sure to be limitless in the future. Since the Sun Family had the chance to develop good relations with this person, they naturally had to manage this opportunity well. There might be unexpected harvests in the future.

Hah, the Sun Family's wealth could compare with a nation and their strength could not be underestimated, but when it came to the level of their peak strength characters, they were actually lacking people. Otherwise, why would he need to cast out such a broad net in hopes of some harvest?

Shaking his head, Sun Shouyi's pace quickened. He restrained his thoughts and began to think about how to report the situation to the lord.

### **Chapter 515B – Smoothly Passing**

Although Li Yunqi didn't like Qin Yu and hoped that he could bash his teeth in, when he faced a Calamity Immortal super powerhouse, he didn't dare to speak a single lie. He narrated everything that was said precisely, at most highlighting Qin Yu's unruliness a bit more.

With Sun Shouyi repeating what was said, his suspicions had already been washed away.

After getting the hint, the two people bowed and drew several steps back, then left.

Within the temple, space began to twist as if it couldn't withstand the fluctuations of strength. This wasn't intentional, but rather a natural result of the powerful auras dissipating outwards.

A blurry figure slowly said, "As far as what we have learned, we still haven't found any useful clues from the mouths of these juniors."

Another figure said, "From the time the Demon Ascension Gate first began, my Demonic Path has never suffered such a great loss. Out of 11,300 disciples, fewer than 20% survived. The Demonic Path's next hundred years of glory will be ruined by this!"

"This matter needs to be clearly investigated. Why would the deeply slumbering Monster Race Great Emperor suddenly wake up?"

To the left, the white-robed Demon Envoy suddenly said, "This time, the Demonic Path has lost countless talented juniors. But, we also made gains. This Yao Bin today is capable of comparing to 10,000 people."

"That may be true, but the greatest problem is that the ancient tree monster has already withered away and the small world will soon collapse. This is actually the greatest loss to the Demonic Path."

The atmosphere suddenly clouded over.

If it were only heavy casualties of young disciples, while they would be angry, they wouldn't regard this matter so seriously. After all, the Demon Ascension Gate opened every hundred years and the Demonic Path had an incredibly deep foundation. Even if this generation of disciples was destroyed, they merely needed to wait for another hundred years to supplement their forces again. It wouldn't have too great of an effect.

But the destruction of the small world was actually a heavy price, a price so heavy that even they couldn't withstand it. This was because the small world represented an endless fountain of demonic energy that they could use to cultivate a massive number of Demonic Path powerhouses.

Once destroyed, it would be much more difficult for the outstanding disciples of the Demonic Path to awaken their bloodlines.

The Demon Envoy sighed and lightly said, "In the far off past, my Demonic Path ancestors didn't have a small world like such and yet they were able to achieve an unparalleled level of glory and dominance, founding the unsurpassed orthodoxy of my Demonic Path. Now that the small world is destroyed, while this may be a great loss, looking at it from another angle, it might be a good deed. After all, in the end a cultivator can only rely on themselves. If they are strong enough, why would they need to rely on such external things?"

A woman spoke up, her voice young, "The Lord Demon Envoy has spoken correctly. So what if the small world is ruined? Do you all think that my Demonic Path's current power and prestige will be affected?" She paused for a moment and then continued, "There is also another important matter we must discuss – how we will announce this. Right now, the entire Land of Divinity and Demons is completely focused on Heavenly Demon City."

An accident had occurred with the grand ceremony of the Demon Ascension Gate and there had been numerous casualties amongst the young elite disciples of the demonic path. News of this had spread out through various channels; they only had varying degrees of truth and no one outside could confirm them.

Almost 10,000 disciples had died. This was surely classed as serious casualties. But, 2000 or 3000 deaths could also be described as the same. As long as the Demonic Path wished to suppress this information, it wouldn't be hard to conceal their exact losses.

Doing this was certainly a matter of face. The solemn and unsurpassed Demonic Path was one of the two juggernaut influences within the Land of Divinity and Demons. If they were to say that they suffered immense losses and had no idea why or what happened, the loss of face would be unfathomable.

The fewer people died, the less face they would lose.

Everyone had considered this matter, it was just that no one was willing to broach the topic. Luckily, Yan Liu was on good terms with the Demon Envoy, so it was best if she brought it up.

The temple fell silent.

The Demon Envoy lightly said, "The stance of my Demonic Path has always been to chase after perfection of one's conscience. To suffer a loss is to suffer a loss. If this is forcibly suppressed, can we treat it as something that hasn't happened? That would only be lying to ourselves!" His gaze was cold as

his dignity seemed to come from the highest heavens. "Inform the world truthfully about the accident within the small world. Tell them all that my Demonic Path will never let go of this matter. No matter who it is, where they came from, what background they have, once it is verified, we will execute their entire lineage and use their blood to comfort the dead juniors of my Demonic Path!"

Killing intent ascended, his overbearing momentum unparalleled.

Yan Liu instantly revealed an entranced expression. As for how she was basically being publicly reprimanded, she didn't care about that at all.

He was indeed the Lord Demon Envoy, the same person that he was in the past. It was still impossible for anyone to conceal their amazement or not smile from ear to ear around him.

...

After leaving the City Lord Mansion, Qin Yu boarded the True Demon Guards' speedcar. No one accompanied him in the speedcar this time. He leaned back against the soft seat and relaxed, closing his eyes in meditation.

But only he knew what sort of pressure he withstood during that inquiry.

Eight terrifying auras had faded in and out, always lingering around him. Although they didn't appear, it was clear that they were paying close attention to him.

If it weren't for the fact that he was prepared and his will was strong, he would have already been streaming with sweat. How could he have managed to keep himself steady and even calmly joke around with Li Yunqi?

However, his performance should have been good. Otherwise Sun Shouyi would never have run after him and tried to become close with him.

He should have passed this hurdle. As he thought about how Sun Shouyi had advised him not to leave Heavenly Demon City in the near future, Qin Yu faintly smiled.

With the sealing of the small world, the soulguard stones had become useless. The old methods of determining one's position could no longer be used.

It looked like the Demonic Path would need to change how they recruited disciples. Qin Yu believed his name would be on the list.

Returning to Dawnperch Hotel, the True Demon Guards bowed as they said their goodbyes. Their attitudes were even more respectful than before.

Qin Yu bowed in return. He turned and entered the inn. But after taking several steps, some people came to welcome him.

The manager came over with a blindingly bright smile, bowing in apology countless times. The general idea was that he was a lowly one who had eyes but couldn't see, and had accidentally neglected the great lord Qin Yu.

Then, the manager pulled over Duan San'er and praised him, saying that he would be dedicated solely to serving Lord Yao Bin from now on.

Qin Yu couldn't help but laugh. Not willing to linger too much longer, he faintly said, "I am a bit tired. Don't come to disturb me."

After speaking he walked towards the rear inn. Duan San'er followed behind, endless flattery coming from him as his face flushed red with excitement.

The servants of Dawnperch Hotel all had eyes like little rabbits. To serve such a powerhouse, that was an unbelievably great honor!

This could be considered a qualification, a prime record of service. After this matter passed, as long as Duan San'er didn't make any mistakes, he would be entrusted with greater responsibilities.

Moreover, the most important point was that if he served Lord Yao Bin well and could form a good relationship with him, the benefits would be...he couldn't even imagine it!

The manager coldly sneered and walked away. Who told these servants with blind but pleading eyes to not have good eyesight like Duan San'er? They should have started flattering this person from the start.

The servant responsible for guiding people through the rear inn felt so much regret that his intestines nearly turned blue. When he thought back to the sorrowful expression that Duan San'er had when he left before, he couldn't help but curse out loud in his heart.

This fellow, he really was good at pretending! He must have used up a great deal of effort to not laugh before, right?

Bastard!

Bastard Duan personally opened the door for Qin Yu. This was no longer the single guest room of before, but the best courtyard within Dawnperch Hotel. After the manager gave a quick explanation, the people originally living here moved out without another word.

Qin Yu wasn't surprised. He nodded and walked in, and then with a flick of his sleeves, closed the courtyard doors.

Duan San'er nearly sobbed and had snot dripping down his nose. Lord Yao Bin nodded at me...cough cough, I cannot be arrogant, I must make further effort to obtain the lord's approval.

Perhaps this would be Duan San'er's chance to change his destiny. As for the young and snobby miss of the Sun Family next door...

Uncouth and rude, with a too wide waist and a too small chest, she pompously thought she was the best. Hey, this young master is a person with a future now, so shoo off to the side.

With a flick of his sleeves, Duan San'er swaggered away. In such a high-spirited moment, he never would have imagined that he would soon be almost beaten to death on the spot because of Qin Yu.

## **Chapter 516A – To Wear the Crown, One Must Bear Its Weight**

In the extreme north it snowed all year long, with nothing but the bitter cold in the air.

In that same roughly hewn cave from before, there were even more people there today. Whether it was men or women, they were wrapped up like thick steaming rice dumplings in hopes of resisting the increasingly cold air. They knelt down on the piercing cold ground, a look of deep respect and reverence in their eyes.

“Lord Sage, please reconsider.” The man who spoke had a large physique. His palms that were placed flat on the ground had thick and sturdy joints popping out of them. His aura was ferocious and resolute.

The frail white-robed Sage didn’t seem as if he sensed the cold chill all around him. He slowly shook his head, a faintly happy expression on his lips. “After laboriously setting up this plan for so many years, we have smoothly started, so how can we give up halfway? To trade this withered body for a new life for the tribe, I feel nothing but joy.”

The large man looked as if he wanted to say something else, but he was stopped by a wave from the Sage. The Sage swept his eyes around, saying, “Look. You are all the most outstanding people of my race, and yet you have no choice but to put on thick furs to defend against the cold. Are you lowly beasts? We are a people that have been abandoned by the world. If we don’t wish to be exterminated, we can only seek out our own path of survival.”

“Go. Return to your tribesmen that need you to help them live and wait for the day when the turning point of my race’s destiny arrives. That day is not too far away.”

Everyone touched the ground with their foreheads. “We will follow your will and wish you peace and good health.”

They turned and left. Many people had tears in their eyes. This was because they knew that when they next heard of the Lord Sage, he might have disappeared from this world.

This was a kindness to their race. The entire monster race tribe would forever engrave this on their minds.

The Sage said in a soft voice, “Beg Not, stay behind.”

The large man bowed. He lowered his head and stood to the side.

Once everyone left, there was nothing in the cave but the two people.

The Sage had a vacant expression in his eyes. It was unknown just what he was thinking of. He didn’t speak for some time.

Beg Not hesitated for a moment. Then he reverentially said, “Lord Sage, are you worried about the tribe’s future?”

The Sage came back to awareness. He apologetically smiled and shook his head, “No, I have already completed preparations and you are sufficiently outstanding. I believe that you will become an astounding king who will lead the monster race to new heights.

“Today, I want to inform you of a different matter. Within the Demonic Path, there is an extremely talented youth. His existence is likely to become a significant hidden danger to the monster race. So, before I return to our ancestral homeland, you must find him and kill him.”

Beg Not furrowed his eyebrows. "Are you speaking of Zhao Qianyuan? He is indeed a grave threat. I vow to you that I will not hesitate to pay any price to thoroughly eliminate him."

The Sage shook his head. "It is not him. Zhao Qianyuan must die, but the one I am speaking of is even more important." He lifted a hand and a mote of light appeared. Like a snowflake, it fell between Beg Not's eyebrows and melted in. "Remember this person. You must find him!"

Beg Not's heart chilled and he cupped his hands together and bowed deeply. "Lord Sage, do not worry, I will definitely kill him!" This was unexpectedly an unfamiliar face. Since when did this sort of proud son of heaven appear within the Demonic Path? But since this was the Sage's orders, he could only agree.

The Sage nodded. "Return. Organize the army and train the fiercest vicious beasts. When my monster race revisits the world, you will be the sharpest sword of our people."

Beg Not fell down to his knees and bowed, "Please take care of yourself!"

He stood up and left.

The Sage watched him leave, hesitation flashing in his eyes. He was well aware that he should try to find Qin Yu now and kill him. But, the disturbances stemming from the Demon Ascension Gate's small world incident had yet to abate. If he were to make another move at this moment, it was likely to arouse the suspicions of the Demonic Path. At that time the entire great plan would be influenced.

So the Sage mulled over the issue and finally gave up on making a move. "No matter how outstanding you are and no matter how much good fortune you encounter, you are still too young. Even if I die, I will not give you time to grow and harm my tribe. So, you will die. The only difference is whether your death comes sooner or later.

"You must die."

The calm and serene voice constantly reverberated through the cave, producing eerie echoes that were like some formidable prophecy.

...

Heavenly Demon City.

Qin Yu woke up from his cultivation. In that moment, he had felt a great terror in his heart, as if he were wandering through a jungle and a vicious beast had locked its eyes onto him.

When he tried to sense it again, the feeling had already disappeared, as if everything that occurred was only an illusion.

Qin Yu's face darkened. He furrowed his eyebrows and fell into contemplation for a long time. He took a deep breath and suppressed his tumbling thoughts, trying to return to cultivating once more, but he just couldn't find the heart to.

Unknown dangers always left one feeling anxious.

After failing to enter meditation several times, Qin Yu stood up and pushed open the stone door to the training room. He stepped outside into the courtyard.

This was Dawnperch Hotel's best courtyard, and there was naturally a reason for its reputation. The courtyard was large and the scenery was gorgeous.

Qin Yu quietly glanced around. When he felt the strange hollowness in his chest dissolve a little, he looked up at the skies. Then, he opened the courtyard doors and walked towards the front inn.

It had been three days since he visited the City Lord Mansion. Things had been uneventful so far, but Qin Yu knew that the Demonic Path was in full pursuit investigating and tracing back the events that occurred within the small world.

As he went out this time, he also had the intention of listening to some news. After all, what happened in the small world was simply too strange. It was like a great invisible hand had manipulated everyone from beginning to end.

Qin Yu thought back to that massive palm that descended from the heavens. Its prestige and terror had been limitless. If it weren't for the demon face appearing in the skies at a critical moment and forcing it back, he likely wouldn't be safely standing here.

Duan San'er raced over like a breeze. His waist was bent forward at an alarming angle, so deep that one worried he would snap in half in the next moment.

"Lord Yao Bin, may I ask if there is anything you need?"

Qin Yu lightly said, "Find me a quiet place and bring some light dishes. The wine must be good."

Duan San'er's smile lit up his face. "Lord Yao Bin, please rest assured. Our snowflower wine is renowned far and wide. The manager just happens to have a hundred year old jar hidden away. I will immediately bring it to you. My lord, please come this way to the third floor."

Because Little Duan's actions were far too enthusiastic, he attracted many eyes along the way. Luckily for him, when the True Demon Guards came to invite him that day, they had frightened most people into leaving, so there weren't many people who saw Qin Yu. So, most of them simply glanced at him once with some curiosity. They assumed he was some wealthy young master with a great background and turned away, not willing to provoke him.

The third floor was close to Cleardawn Lake. At this time, a cool wind slowly wafted in, bringing in moisture from the surface of the lake. Looking down, one could see young men and women scattered around the shores of the lake.

There were young women in swimming suits lying back on lounging chairs. From this height, one could take in all their beauty with a single glance; it was a wonderful sight.

Even if Qin Yu didn't have any dark intentions in mind, taking a look still inspired the spirits. Qin Yu nodded and took a seat. Duan San'er saw Qin Yu's slightly happier expression and he felt a hundred times better.

"My lord, please wait a moment. I will immediately go prepare the dishes."

Qin Yu experienced what was perhaps the fastest service in the history of Dawnperch Hotel. Not long after he sat down, 12 trays of cold fruits and hot snacks were carried out. The manager personally



brought out a jar of wine. Looking at the mild color of the wine jar, one could tell that it had seen many years. After opening it, the fragrance of wine flowed out.

Qin Yu drank wine and ate the carefully crafted delicacies from the kitchen. Maintaining his composure as he looked around, he already heard the conversation of several people sitting not too far away.

Yesterday the Demonic Path had informed the world of everything that occurred in the small world, not concealing anything at all. The casualties had been dire, so dire that the news shook the entirety of the Land of Divinity and Demons. Nearly all large-scale influences immediately issued statements about this. They expressed their condolences for the disciples that died and their sympathies for how the Demonic Path had suffered. At the same time, they condemned this act of terrorism that dared to provoke chaos in the world.

The Demonic Path soon issued a second statement. They would not hesitate to pay any price to find the people who killed their disciples. No matter who it was, as long as they knew information but didn't reveal it, they would be placed on the same side as the killers and their entire families for ten generations removed would be annihilated!

As the several people at the table spoke of this statement that was filled with killing intent, their faces were filled with pride. To dare to threaten the entire world and publicly declare that they would exterminate ten generations of all those involved, only the Demonic Path would do that!

Qin Yu couldn't help but reveal a look of praise. He wondered just who came up with the idea to reveal what happened to the entire world and simultaneously display the tyrannical strength of the Demonic Path as well as their potent will. Thinking about it, it should be those types of great figures that hovered above the highest heavens...to execute them through ten generations, that was truly overbearing!

He tossed back a cup of wine.

### **Chapter 516B – To Wear the Crown, One Must Bear Its Weight**

The Shi Family brother and sister were also on the third floor. But, they were just a bit further away so Qin Yu didn't take notice of them.

"Little sister, let's go over and test our luck. Perhaps we might have a chance!" Shi Zichi clenched his teeth, "If we just wait like this, we'll end up waiting and waiting and doing nothing until we die!"

Shi Qingqing's heart skipped a beat. She had been overly cautious and indecisive before, worried about the gains and losses, but she never thought that their Shi Family would be forced into such a hopeless situation. If they didn't try to find a solution to save themselves, their family would really end up decimated. At this moment, they had to try anything they could. She took a deep breath and nodded, "Big brother is right. We really cannot wait any longer!"

Shi Zichi stood up. "Let's go over!"

The two people began to walk over. But, coincidentally, before they got there, two other people had already arrived near the open lake windows. They were also a man and a woman.

A trace of chagrin appeared in Shi Qingqing's eyes. This person Yao Bin was secretive in his movements like a divine dragon that only revealed his tail. If they weren't able to speak with him today, she had no

idea when they would next see him. And, what the Shi Family lacked the most now was time. She blamed herself for being too indecisive just now, otherwise how could her opportunity be seized first by others?

Shi Zichi paled. He took a wide step, wanting to go over. The bitter experiences he suffered in these last two days had caused a fire to simmer in the heart of the arrogant young master.

Suddenly, the woman up ahead turned around. Shi Zichi's eyes dulled and he began to drool.

In his eyes, this woman's face was blurry and hazy. But, there was an unexplainable beauty there, as if she were the most perfect woman he could ever come up with in his fantasies.

Her eyes seemed filled with warmth and affection. His breaths began to deepen as his heartbeat quickened.

"Big brother!" Shi Qingqing was shocked. She watched as her big brother started to sweat profusely and his breathing became ragged. He had an expression as if he had lost himself in ecstasy. She hurriedly pulled at him, but her efforts weren't able to awaken him. Too busy to care about face, she took a cup of cold tea from a nearby table and splashed it on his face.

The red-faced Young Master Shi suddenly sobered up. He looked at the worry on his little sister's face and the teacup in her hands that she hadn't yet set down. A cold chill surged up from his heart and his knees suddenly weakened. His body wavered and he barely managed to keep himself standing.

Shi Qingqing asked, "Big brother, what is wrong with you?"

There was a hidden fear in Shi Zichi's eyes. He glanced at the two people in front of him and said, "I'm fine, let's return to our room first." His voice was unexpectedly hoarse and rasping.

"Alright." Shi Qingqing wasn't an idiot. She also sensed that something strange was going on. She quickly summoned her family's juniors and they supported Shi Zichi by his arms and left.

Qin Yu looked at the handsome man sitting across from him. His elegance was without compare and he looked calm and carefree. He seemed around 30 years of age, and his eyes were warm and insightful, containing endless vicissitudes of the years.

At his side was a beautiful woman emitting a mature atmosphere. Her waist was thin, her hips were wide, and her curves were enthralling. She was like a thoroughly ripe peach about to drip water with a single touch.

The man was handsome and carefree and the woman was beautiful and charming; no matter how one saw it, they looked like a husband and wife that anyone would envy. But right now, Qin Yu felt nothing but nervousness.

No, to be more accurate, this was extreme nervousness!

Whether it was the purple moon or Cosmic Seacross Bell, they both entrusted Qin Yu with an extremely sharp sensory ability. Moreover, since he had activated a part of the Great Dao Body, he could almost directly 'see' the invisible rules between the heavens and earth.

This man and woman across from him seemed ordinary, but in Qin Yu's eyes, the rules distorted all around their bodies, forming chaos. It was like they were walking black holes.

Qin Yu didn't doubt that whether it was the man or woman, either of them had the strength to easily crush him to nothing with overwhelming power.

Calamity Immortal realm!

But in Heavenly Demon City, with the current situation happening, the only Calamity Immortals that would dare make such a blatant appearance must be super powerhouses of the Demonic Path.

Had his actions in the small world been exposed somehow?

But if he had been exposed, Qin Yu didn't believe they would wait three days before coming for him. Because the temptation of the demon blood crystal was something that not even Calamity Immortals could resist!

Qin Yu forcefully maintained his composure and pushed his acting skill to its limit. He gently furrowed his eyebrows as if he were a little confused and then asked with a bit of hesitation, "Is there something I can help you with?"

The white-clothed man had a light expression. He smiled and said, "Just a chance meeting of fate. How about inviting us to drink some wine?"

Qin Yu suddenly said, "You two must have smelled the fragrance of the wine. This snowflower wine indeed has a wonderful flavor and fragrance to it. I just happened to be feeling lonely drinking by myself, so you two came just in time."

Qin Yu lifted a hand. Duan San'er, who had already noticed what was happening here, immediately came running over. He asked, "My lord, is there anything you need?"

Qin Yu said, "Bring me two settings."

Everything was soon brought over. Qin Yu personally filled the wine cups for the two. He smiled and said, "Please."

Duan San'er fell back to the side. He couldn't help but roll his eyes. Who were these two that they had such great airs around them?

He regarded Qin Yu as the eminent one who would change his destiny. This was what Duan San'er instinctively felt, so he naturally didn't hope that Qin Yu would suffer any losses.

Even if this was just a minor matter...but...that woman was really beautiful...just one glance and he almost became shamefully hard...

The white-robed man lifted a cup of wine. He had a sniff and said, "Not bad." He took a sip and closed his eyes a little as if mulling over the aftertaste.

The woman by his side suddenly said, "Yao Bin, just how much are you concealing over what happened in the small world?"

Qin Yu's complexion changed. He said in a low voice, "Just who are you two?"

The woman's voice was light, "You only need to answer."

Qin Yu took a deep breath and his face darkened, as if he would erupt at any moment.

At this moment, the white-robed man opened his eyes. "We are just asking out of curiosity. If little friend isn't willing to reply, there is no need to."

Qin Yu's complexion was cloudy and uncertain. After several breaths of time, he sighed and said, "It's fine. Since I have the intention of joining the Demonic Path, even if I don't say anything now, can I keep evading forever?" He directly faced the two people and said, "Yes, I was concealing some things, but everyone has secrets they don't want others to know of. I already explained all the essential matters that occurred."

The white-robed man smiled and placed the wine cup back down on the table. With a light 'pa' sound, Qin Yu felt his entire surrounding world shake. His heart began to beat out of control, forcing blood to flow through his body and race at a high speed, thundering through his veins.

Across from him, the white-robed man's eyes brightened briefly before he returned to normal. He looked at Qin Yu and said, "Because of the severe casualties due to the accident within the small world, the Demonic Path has decided to accept all the cultivators who managed to survive. So, congratulations little friend, you will soon achieve your wish and become a part of the Demonic Path."

He stood up and walked away.

The beautiful woman whose entire body was wreathed in an air of seduction glanced at Qin Yu, as if a bit surprised. Then, she followed behind the white-robed man.

It was only when they went downstairs that Qin Yu regained his composure. His body gradually returned to his control and his heartbeat restored to normal.

He stood up and took several steps across the floor. He looked down, but could no longer see the figures of the man and woman.

The uncertainty on Qin Yu's face didn't fade. He muttered, "Just who are you?"

...

The white-robed Lord Demon Envoy had a calm demeanor as he slowly walked along the side of Cleardawn Lake. There were many people on the road, but not a single person saw him, much less touched him. Before they came within a certain distance, they were shoved away. And what was eerily strange was that from beginning to end, no one realized this.

Yan Liu followed behind him. She would often look up at his back, warmth and affection in her gaze. There was none of the dignified bearing that belonged to a Calamity Immortal.

Finally, the Lord Demon Envoy came to a stop. He looked at Cleardawn Lake in front of him, his eyes clear and without any waves.

Yan Liu lifted the hair from her forehead, "You seem to value that young man very much?"

The Demon Envoy said, "He has the qualifications for me to place him in high regards."

Yan Liu curled her lips. "His strength is one matter, but he's actually a slippery little fellow."

The Demon Envoy said, "Today, if it were anyone else, I fear they could only pretend that they don't know of our status." He paused and then continued to say, "To have a brain is better than not having a brain. At least it will help him live longer in this dangerous world."

Yan Liu's pupils sparkled. "You really do favor him?"

The Demon Envoy shook his head, "I am just suspicious." His eyes suddenly turned sharp, "For so many years, this junior didn't have any fame that spread out. Suddenly, he emerged in the world, becoming one of the Demonic Path's proud sons of heaven. In this world, how could there be so many Zhao Qianyuan? So in this matter, I have no choice but to suspect him."

Yan Liu revealed a thoughtful look. "Are you saying that Yao Bin might be related to what happened in the small world?"

The Demon Envoy took a step forward. "There is no evidence. This is only my guess. But I will suppress him for a period of time. If there is a problem he will naturally expose himself. If there isn't, he can regard this as a form of tempering. I will compensate him in the future and that will be it."

His back was towards Yan Liu and he evaded her look. A trace of guilt appeared in the Demon Envoy's eyes. In truth, he wasn't someone that was skilled in lying. This was especially so when it came to deceiving this woman who had deeply loved him for so many years.

But in this matter, he could not allow any mistakes to occur. He had to be sufficiently careful.

As the Demon Envoy whose status was respected by the Holy Palace, he led the True Demon Guards to Heavenly Demon City, arousing the interest of all factions. Every single one of his actions and movements could be explained thus far.

But at this moment, besides feeling some guilt, he felt even more joy. In fact, he had to use a great deal of effort to maintain his composure at this moment. This was because after waiting countless years, this day had finally arrived. He would secretly hide his thoughts and pay attention to his growth, until one day he had enough to bear.

This was because if one wished to wear the crown, they had to bear its weight!

### **Chapter 517 – Those Who Know Nothing Fear Nothing**

The Shi siblings received an urgent transmission from their family. After the anxious siblings read it, a look of happiness appeared on both their faces. This was because the message said that some Demonic Path noble family had decided to return to their land and the Shi Family had taken this chance to seek refuge from them. After careful consideration, this other party agreed.

This proved that the Shi Family was no longer some rootless plant floating about. They had their own backer now, so certain people couldn't move against them even if they wanted to. The message their father sent them also had another meaning; they were to immediately return home, lest they were deliberately provoked or angered and caused trouble outside.

This was their light at the end of the tunnel. The Shi siblings didn't even have much time to remain surprised. They immediately ordered the other cultivators in their group to gather all their belongings and left their room in a hurry.

...

Duan San'er glanced over as the group of people happily left. Yesterday these people all had sad faces, but now they were all happy and breathing out sighs of relief. He didn't understand, but there were more important things that he was puzzled over right now. For instance, he had currently come into conflict with a guest, but he was lost because it wasn't as if he had cursed at them or anything.

He opened his mouth to speak but the guest across from him didn't even give him a chance to explain. A foot smashed into him and Duan San'er felt his chest cave in a little. He spat out a mouthful of blood, his breathing low and his face as pale as white silk.

"You stupid dog, don't think that just because you grabbed onto a thick thigh you can be arrogant with me. Now I am going to teach you why flowers are red!" A man in embroidered robes with a jade belt ruthlessly spat out at him, his manner conceited and imperious. He was the spitting image of an arrogant young master.

The manager's forehead was covered in sweat. He put on a groveling smile and bowed deeply, "Young Master Qi, you are kind and benevolent, please don't stoop to the same level as this useless trash. You damned fool, how dare you be so impolite to Young Master Qi, see how I punish you later! Now hurry up and get out of here!"

Qi Yunshu coldly sneered. "Hold on. Today I am in a bad mood so I want to take him and enjoy myself. You don't have to attend to this matter; otherwise, don't blame me for not giving you any face."

The manager's smile stiffened. He wanted to say something, but beneath Qi Yunshu's cold gaze he could only swallow his words. As the general manager of Dawnperch Hotel, he could be considered someone with a certain degree of status. Normally, he shouldn't need to be so distressed, but the Qi Family was one of the secret masters behind Dawnperch Hotel. Since he worked for them, he naturally couldn't display an overly strong attitude in front of them. He glanced over at Duan San'er with worry, and then sighed inwardly before bowing and drawing back.

Qi Yunshu's face lit up. He sneered and waved his hand. "What are you all doing? Bring that boy over here. I want to see just who gave him the guts of a leopard and the heart of a bear."

A group of tall and coarse guards rushed over and started kicking and punching. Although these people pulled their punches, Duan San'er was still left covered in black and blue. He was beaten to a pulp and when he was dragged over he had already fainted.

Pa –

A cold chill struck his face, instantly freezing his skin. A stabbing pain pierced deep into his heart and Duan San'er woke up with a pitiful cry. As he tried to scream he pulled his facial muscles and the frozen skin rapidly collapsed, revealing long cracks that flowed with blood.

Qi Yunshu frowned, a look of disdain on his face. He took out a jade ruler and lifted Duan San'er's chin. "Brat, tell me who your backer is and let me see if he can suppress us. Otherwise, I fear there is nowhere for you to go."

Duan San'er was startled. From these words, he could hear a tinge of bloodthirst. If he didn't give a satisfactory answer, these people would surely kill him. Of course, in order to maintain some semblance of order, these people would be punished afterwards. But, they would at most be forced to pay some spirit stones. To pay with a life for murdering someone else, there was no need to think about this.

"Young...young master...what...do...you want....to know...?" As he spoke, some of his teeth began to fall out. Thinking about how he was so high-spirited not too long ago, he almost cried.

Qi Yunshu waved his hand and the jade ruler emitted a loud slapping sound. Duan San'er's bruised cheek swelled up even more and two more teeth flew out.

"This is the wrong answer. Think carefully about what I asked."

Duan San'er turned dizzy as the world spun around him and the shadows in his field of vision deepened. But as he heard these words, his heart still shrank. Qi Yunshu and these people had deliberately come here to stir up trouble today. He knew that he didn't have the qualifications for these people to waste their time to purposefully embarrass him like this.

Yes, even if a person was being embarrassed, one had to look at whether or not they had the qualifications to be.

Since they didn't come for him, once Duan San'er thought of the question again, his body trembled as he realized the only likely possibility.

These people had come for Lord Yao Bin!

To describe it more eloquently, when there was a fire at the city gates, it would also be a calamity for fish in the moat.

To put it more bluntly, he was being unjustly implicated.

If he spoke out Yao Bin's name, nothing should happen to him right? But, did he really dare to say these words out loud? Yao Bin was someone that even the True Demon Guards treated politely. If he provoked that person, he would be sent beyond redemption and even his little sister would be dragged into this mess.

But if he didn't say anything, at best he would just suffer, he might not really die...Duan San'er wasn't stupid; this was the best choice for him. "Young Master Qi, I have eyes but couldn't see. I offended you, but this has nothing to do with anyone else. I ask that Young Master Qi show benevolence and not punish me too much. Please spare my lowly life!"

Qi Yunshu kicked out, leaving both of Duan San'er's cheeks swollen. "Brat, I will ask you one more time, are you going to speak or not?" This time he was really moved to anger. He had been entrusted by others with the task of coming here, it wasn't as if he could come here to put on an act and display his own prestige. He had already taken payment, so if he left here with nothing wouldn't that be the same as taking a stone and smashing it on his own feet?

Duan San'er felt his bones crack. The pain was so deep that his surroundings flashed black all around him. He shook his head with effort and found that he couldn't speak anymore.

Qi Yunshu was angered, "Good! Very good! Since you want to die, then let me help you along. Beat him to death! I will bear any consequences!"

Duan San'er closed his eyes, but the angry rain of blows didn't arrive as he expected. The sound of several heavy thuds and pained cries entered his ears. He struggled to open his eyes and saw a black-robed figure in front of him. Duan San'er sobbed and tried to bow his head.

Qin Yu had a calm tone. "This matter doesn't have anything to do with you. Leave."

Qi Yunshu was startled for a moment before he was immediately overjoyed. "Who are you?"

Brat, you actually jumped in on your own initiative! This was what they called searching far and wide only to find what you wanted right in front of you!

Qin Yu had no expression. "Screw off!"

Normally, he wouldn't be bothered with paying attention to such things that were too pathetic to show in public. But, just who was it today that was deliberately trying to set him up?

The situation wasn't this simple.

Qi Yunshu was enraged. He clenched his teeth, "You scoundrel! Just who are you that you dare be so disrespectful to me! Men, seize him for me!" The ones to capture this person wouldn't be those idiots scattered all over the ground. Rather, there were genuine experts around him, the personal bodyguards of his father.

In order to mobilize these people, Qi Yunshu had put in a great deal of effort and paid a considerable price to have his family let him use them. But as long as this matter was completed, everything would be worth it.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

Three figures howled out, each of them carrying a saber in their hands. Their faces were firm and resolute.

Qi Yunshu pointed a finger, "It's him!"

In the next moment three saber lights came howling out like bolts of white silk. They were like a waterfall plunging down from the highest heavens, shocking one's heart and soul.

This was strong saber intent, a true killing saber. It was unknown how many people one had to kill to condense such killing intent.

Moreover, the most incredible thing was that even though these three saber lights came from different sources, they shared the same origin as if they were formed from the same saber technique. Each saber slash complemented the others.



Three sabers became one; it arrived honestly and openly!

Qin Yu's eyes flashed and he revealed a bit of surprise. These three initial Blue Sea cultivators were able to join forces and erupt with a power comparable to a Revered Blue Sea. But, this was only a bit of surprise. As for worry...there was no need.

He lifted a hand and thrust outwards. The radiant saber lights seemed to collide with an invisible mountain. They shook and collapsed. The three saber wielders all revealed looks of surprise, almost dropping the weapons in their hands. They coughed out loud and drew back, heavily landing on the ground.

They only managed to stop themselves after being forced several steps back. Blood energy tumbled in the chests of these people and the web of their hands was cracked open with blood dripping out. As they looked at Qin Yu once more, there was awe and dread in their eyes. This was because they knew that this other person could casually crush them to death if he wanted; it wouldn't be difficult to kill them at all.

One of the guards cupped his hands together. "I thank you for showing mercy." He turned and said, "Young master, we should leave!" To be so young and have such strength, it naturally wasn't good to provoke such a character. And seeing that Qin Yu had been merciful in his actions, it was of course best to retreat first.

Qi Yunshu was stunned. He never expected that these guards who accompanied his father and were boasted of as being incomparably fierce would actually be so useless today. It was just a single saber strike and they had been pushed back and even injured. It was too shameful!

His face flushed red and he stamped his feet. "Trash! You are all trash!" He pointed a finger at Qin Yu. "You bastard, do you know who I am? You dare to touch my people!?"

Qin Yu had a calm expression. "I don't know who you are, nor do I care. I will only warn you – don't provoke me again."

The complexions of the three guards changed. From this calm voice, they could sense a bit of blood and slaughter. One of the guards said in a low voice, "Young master, if you don't leave then we can only truthfully report this matter to the old master today!"

Qi Yunshu's complexion paled. He turned and walked away. The three guards relaxed and then cupped their hands towards Qin Yu before following close behind.

But just as Qi Yunshu was about to leave, he suddenly stopped. His cold eyes glared at Duan San'er. Nothing had gone well today, so he was going to vent himself on this brat! When he said that he wanted to enjoy himself with this brat before, that had only been an excuse. But now he had truly become an undeserved target of anger!

"Duan San'er, right? I heard you have a little sister and that she looks quite nice."

Duan San'er stiffened, fear in his eyes.

Qi Yunshu turned and coldly sneered. "There is plenty of time ahead of us, right? At that time, watch and see how I ruin her!"

Qin Yu frowned.

His silent appearance caused Qi Yunshu to laugh out loud, the anger in his heart easing a little.

This was the elegant style that a young master should have. Wherever he lost face, he would grab it back.

Hum hum! Anyone that dared to oppose him would never have a good ending!

Qin Yu let out a long breath, a bit of helplessness on his face. "Why are there always people who are the living manifestation of the phrase 'those who know nothing fear nothing'?"

The three guards immediately changed their expressions. They spun around and lifted their sabers. Although they were angered about Qi Yunshu's reckless and blind actions, they still couldn't watch on helplessly as something happened to him.

But this time, Qin Yu didn't even give them the chance to attack. There was a gust of wind and the three guards were sent flying away, vomiting blood.

Qin Yu's iron-like hand lifted Qi Yunshu from the ground. Looking at his red face, he said, "Tell me, do you think I dare to kill you?"

### **Chapter 518 – The Strongest Momentum**

Dawnperch Hotel had gone deathly silent. The manager's hands trembled and his face was like dying embers. He never thought that what was originally a minor matter would develop to such a degree. He opened his mouth, wanting to say that Qin Yu should first release Young Master Qi and they could discuss matters afterwards. But, he was actually forced silent by Qin Yu's momentum.

Qin Yu stared at the vicious look on Qi Yunshu's face, a faint expression on his face. He didn't have any intention of trying to obtain some information from this person. This sort of brainless degenerate was nothing more than a chess piece that someone had tossed onto the board in a probing move. Even if there were some clues, there wouldn't be any harvests.

He suddenly felt irritated. Qin Yu had overcome the Black Demon Sect, experienced life or death situations in the small world, passed the hurdle of the City Lord Mansion's investigation, and had even been frightened by two mysterious Calamity Immortals a few days ago. He had gone through so much trouble to arrive where he was today and was about to smoothly enter the Demonic Path, achieving a key step in his plan to take revenge.

So, why did trouble have to happen to him?

Couldn't people be honest and peacefully live with each other?

The pupils of the three guards immediately shrank. They could feel the cold and callous aura surging from Qin Yu's body. He actually had thoughts of killing!

"Your excellency, there is no need to be impulsive. Everything today is the fault of my family's young master; if you can spare his life in benevolence the Qi Family will be deeply grateful!" A guard ran forward, quickly speaking.

Qi Yunshu didn't think that Qin Yu would actually do anything to him. From birth he was accustomed to being lawless and reckless. He had always thought there were the heavens above and the earth below, and then he himself came in third.

"Brat, you are dead for sure! I guarantee you will die miserably!" Even if his neck was grabbed and it was incomparably difficult to speak and understand, he still spat out these ruthless words with a look of hatred on his face.

Qin Yu suddenly laughed. He was wavering, and now he was overjoyed that he had suddenly found an important reason to come to a smooth final decision.

"Lay down junior-apprentice brother Qi!" A cold and gloomy voice suddenly spoke up. A young cultivator with a slightly blue face suddenly appeared.

Qi Yunshu was ecstatic. "Senior-apprentice brother Ma!" His face filled with excitement, "Hurry and save me! Kill him!"

The complexions of the three guards darkened, feeling worried over the intelligence of their young master. You are still in the hands of another so how can you clamor around like that? Aren't you afraid he will shake his hand and break your neck?

Ma Yuncong had a calm demeanor and carried himself with the elegance of an expert. He nodded and said, "Junior-apprentice brother, rest assured. As long as I am here, no one can move against you."

Happiness filled him. He had finished setting the stage with his words. He coldly glanced at Qin Yu and a swift and fierce light flashed in his eyes.

During this period of time, his sect had been struggling for the Qi Family's support. If he rescued Qi Yunshu, that was sure to be a great merit for him.

You brat, thank you for giving me such an opportunity!

Hum –

A sound wave that couldn't be heard with one's ears suddenly exploded through the air. Many people were dazed for a moment before their consciousness fell into darkness.

Although this darkness could only be maintained for an extremely short period of time before it vanished, it caused everyone in the inn to reveal panicked expressions.

"Curtain of Darkness!" A guest suddenly shouted out loud, instantly blowing up the crowd.

An old man who was watching for fun had his indifferent expression swept away, replaced with a dignified look instead. "At such a young age, he actually managed to cultivate the Soul Burial Sect's supposedly sect-preserving supernatural art, the Curtain of Darkness. This is truly inconceivable."

"No wonder he is so confident. So he was an expert from the Soul Burial Sect!"

"I heard that when the Curtain of Darkness is cultivated to the highest realm, one can cover a trillion lives and have their souls sink forever into darkness. They will be completely isolated from the outside world, becoming nothing but living corpses without a consciousness!"

“You and I are only suffering the shockwaves coming from this ability, that is why we were able to restore ourselves so quickly. If we were to face this attack directly, I fear we would spend the rest of our lives in bed.”

Everyone sighed with emotion and began to whisper amongst themselves. With the looks of awe directed his way, Ma Congyun’s waist became stiffer. His expression was filled with indifference, but also some pity and helplessness, as if he were silently saying: hey, why did you force me to do this?

In everyone’s eyes, it seemed that this person really did have some famous background and wasn’t taking advantage of his strength to act recklessly. Even if there was a reason for the incident, how could he bear it?

Many young girls looked at Ma Congyun, their eyes sparkling. As long as Little Ma wanted, he could enjoy a free service tonight between their warm bed sheets.

This continued until a cultivator cautiously said, “It looks like Young Master Qi is still being held?” There was a sudden silence all around. Ma Congyun was forced to draw back from the enjoyable atmosphere of attention. He looked towards the man who spoke with a dissatisfied expression. His Curtain of Darkness had already reached small success. As long as a person was struck by him, there was no way they could free themselves.

What was this fellow looking at?

Mm...he really hadn’t let go...could it be that this was the physical memory of his body? Yes...that had to be the reason.

Ma Congyun lightly coughed. “Junior-apprentice brother, you can free yourself now.”

Qi Yunshu’s face nearly turned purple upon hearing this. He cursed in his heart. You bastard, why don’t you come and try it yourself? This hand is like it’s cast from iron, it won’t move at all!

Ma Congyun felt that something was wrong. He took a deep breath and was about to step forward, when a calm voice sounded out from behind him. “Apprentice nephew Ma, step back. You are not a match for this little friend.”

A man walked forwards. His robes were half black and half white, his shoes were half black and half white, and even his hair was half black and half white. Although he had a strange appearance, when one looked at him they couldn’t help but feel a sense of peace in their heart, as if they were seeing some close friend or relative. At this time, this person faintly smiled, his voice calm and temperate. “Little friend, how about letting him go first?”

Qin Yu was silent.

The man’s smile didn’t change. “Today was only a misunderstanding. Everything can be discussed as soon as you let him go. Also...”

“What did you say?” Qin Yu interrupted him.

Daoist Blackwhite paused for a moment. Then he said, “I said that as long as you let him go, we can discuss...”

He was interrupted again.

“Can you repeat that?”

Daoist Blackwhite’s smile became even warmer. “I asked you to let him go.”

Qin Yu nodded. “My apologies, but I was distracted a moment ago so I didn’t hear you clearly.” What he said next was like a strike to the face. “Why should I?”

First he was apologizing and then he suddenly transitioned to this. Was this alright?

Daoist Blackwhite believed that he was skilled in keeping his calm, but right now he was still angered to the point where his eyes twitched and blue veins started popping up on his forehead. If it weren’t for him caring about his status, he would have already started cursing out loud.

He glanced over meaningfully. But, the normally obedient and well-behaved apprentice nephew Ma was actually in an absent-minded state as if he had lost his soul. There was only one thought ringing through his head: he’s fine...he’s completely fine...nothing happened to him...how could he be fine...

Cursing Ma Congyun for being trash, Daoist Blackwhite could only settle things himself. “Little friend, haven’t you heard the saying that anyone can make mistakes, and it is best to forgive them when possible? In this world, there are always people you cannot provoke. Young Master Qi has a valued status. If something happens to him, I fear you won’t be able to leave Heavenly Demon City. Do you want to take things this far?”

Qi Yunshu’s brain lacked oxygen and he started seeing stars. But, he still insisted on speaking out loud, “Elder Blackwhite...don’t talk nonsense with him...kill him...”

The three guards had black lines on their foreheads once more. At this moment, they discovered that as everyone else was looking at their young master, their eyes seemed to be full of pity and concern, as one might look at a child with intellectual disabilities.

This intelligence...

Daoist Blackwhite cursed inwardly. If I had confidence that I could kill him without injuring you, do you think I would still let a brat like you keep on chirping!?

Ma Congyun was already proficient in displaying the Curtain of Darkness. If this boy was completely fine after receiving the attack, it meant that his soul was either tyrannically strong or he had some treasure on his body.

He wasn’t someone who was easy to deal with!

The key point was that he had already come forward today so he had to deal with this matter correctly. Otherwise, let alone being on good terms with the Qi Family, both sides would probably completely break things off.

As Daoist Blackwhite was worried, Qin Yu suddenly said, “I will give you one more chance. As long as Blackwhite can try and suppress me the same way that your apprentice nephew did, I will cup my hands together and let this person go.”

Daoist Blackwhite was too busy to think about the infuriating way Qin Yu had referred to him. He said with joy, "Truly?"

Qin Yu nodded, "Of course."

"Good! Then I will also use the Curtain of Darkness. I ask for your guidance!" With his words, he already indicated that he regarded Qin Yu as a cultivator on the same level.

Since they were both on the same level, then it was reasonable for him to attack with all his strength.

One couldn't help but acknowledge that an old fox was an old fox. With a few words, he was able to play such tricks.

The people in Dawnperch Hotel all had strange complexions. This was because Qin Yu's decision gave off a feeling that he wanted to take this chance to step down and release this person so that they could all reconcile.

This was completely different from the picture he painted with his words before. What happened to his cold indifference and fearlessness of power?

Didn't he just put on a performance that indicated he wasn't afraid of killing? So why was he acting like this now?

Tsk tsk. This person didn't care about face at all. Everyone began to look at him with disdain.

As for how he would step down?

How could things be that simple? As long as Daoist Blackwhite attacked and shook him a couple times, Qin Yu could take this chance to vomit out some blood and say that he was really fierce and they would meet each other in the future. With that, both sides could withdraw.

Daoist Blackwhite was also thinking this in his heart. He looked deeply at Qin Yu, indicating that he understood and that there was no need to worry.

Hehe, brat, do you know where my name of Daoist Blackwhite came from? Clothes, shoes, hair, none of that matters. Being white on the outside and black on the inside, that is the truly profound boundary I have reached.

Today, if you don't die, how can I be on good terms with the Qi Family? Hoho, just die in peace.

Hum –

There was an invisible hum once more. When people heard this, they felt a brief daze before they recovered. Of course, this wasn't because Daoist Blackwhite's Curtain of Darkness was weak, but because he was fully concentrating his power into a single point and only a small amount of its aura was leaking out. As a result, it was even more terrifying.

Qin Yu froze.

Everyone had expressions on their faces as if they had expected this. Now, it was time for Qin Yu to spit out blood. This acting skill was still far from being able to fool them.

But what a pity, while the melon-eating crowd was able to guess what happened at the start, they didn't anticipate what followed next.

Within Qin Yu's soul space, the purple moon and Meimei were busily competing for 'food'. A shivering mass of black mist was immediately divided up.

Qin Yu said, "Is that enough?"

Meimei beamed with joy. "Not bad, not bad, it's indeed delicious."

The purple moon's brilliance dimmed down to its original state. It maintained a cold and lofty posture. Even though it didn't respond, from its appearance it should be satisfied.

Hu –

His consciousness returned to his body. Qin Yu opened his mouth and slowly said, "The Soul Burial Sect's Curtain of Darkness lives up to its reputation." He was speaking truthfully. There wasn't much food that that brat Meimei and the purple moon would both take a liking to.

Daoist Blackwhite's mind shook but he quickly concealed his disappointment. This boy was actually completely fine. His lips twitched and he barely squeezed out a smile, trying to put on an expression that indicated Qin Yu wasn't bad at all. "I feel deep admiration towards your strength. Then today..."

Crack –

A clear sound spread out and the entire Dawnperch Hotel fell deathly silent. Everyone's eyes widened with panic and bewilderment as if they saw a ghost. They looked at Qin Yu and the corpse in his hands which had a neck bent at a ridiculous angle.

Qi Yunshu's blood-filled eyes were wide. There wasn't much panic in them, only disbelief, as if he were saying 'how do you dare kill me?' before he died. But, Qin Yu did kill him, and this surpassed everyone's expectations.

If it weren't for those two vaunted residents in his soul space clamoring for more food, he would have done this long ago. Since there was no need to wait any longer, why continue wasting his time?

Killing this person would surely bring about trouble. At the very least, he would thoroughly offend this so-called Qi Family.

But Qin Yu had his own reasons. Qi Yunshu had come here today in order to draw him out. This could not be unrelated to the demon blood crystal.

Qin Yu had no evidence, but he didn't need evidence for this, because he would make his own proof. So he killed this person. He would use Qi Yunshu's death as a warning to everyone that wanted to take advantage of him. He would tell them all that he wasn't some tofu they could move around. If they wanted to act against him, they would need to be prepared to die.

Perhaps this might be a little impulsive, but Qin Yu had to display his strongest momentum. Because once he flinched, all those sharks around him would reach for a yard after taking an inch.

Once the matter of the demon blood crystal was detected by others, that was when Qin Yu would welcome true destruction.

### **Chapter 519A – Genuine Murder License**

Hadn't they come to a silent agreement to both deescalate the situation? How come he suddenly decided to kill? This change in direction was too sharp, so sharp that it almost broke a person's waist! As everyone looked at the scene in a daze, they all felt an emptiness in their heads. Finally, after an unknown period of time, some people finally regained their composure.

They subconsciously trembled and started to step away. Watching for fun or anything, they had never been afraid of getting into big trouble. But, today's events had surpassed the limits. If they continued to stay here they might be dragged into some disaster. At that time, they wouldn't even have a chance to cry.

Of course it was best to leave first!

There was never a lack of smart people. Even if there were some who didn't think of this first, as they saw those around them beginning to retreat one after another, they also followed them. In several breaths of time, the densely packed crowd was rapidly cleared out.

A guest who was staying at Dawnperch Hotel didn't even return to his room; he directly fled the inn. He absolutely could not stay here any longer. While Heavenly Demon City's Qi Family wasn't a true noble family of the Demonic Path, their true strength was actually not any worse.

Qi Yunshu might not be heavily favored, but he was still a son of the Qi lineage's main family with an incomparably honored status. With him being killed within the Qi Family's own sphere of influence, what would they do about this?

Daoist Blackwhite trembled, no longer maintaining that light and warm demeanor. "You killed Qi Yunshu, you actually killed Qi Yunshu!"

This madman, did he not know that the Qi Family's Old Ancestor very much favored this useless and idiotic grandson of his? Bastard, if you want to court death then don't drag others in with you; you really deserve to die!

Qi Yunshu had died a miserable death. Although it wasn't directly related to him, would the Qi Family think this way? The anger they vented would surely reach him. Now, his only way out was to kill this boy and use his head to trade for the Qi Family's forgiveness.

Qin Yu had a calm expression. Since he chose to kill someone, he had naturally completed the preparations of accepting the following consequences. "I wanted to kill him so I killed him. What are you going to do about it?" He let go and the corpse fell to the ground.

This casual and carefree attitude...it was unbearable!

Daoist Blackwhite roared out loud, "You little beast, die!"

Bang –



A wild aura shot up into the skies and the ground began to crack and disintegrate. Countless rows of neatly lined flowers were ruined as they were smashed apart.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes. This person was a bit strange but his strength was quite good. However, compared to Zhao Qianyuan, he was more than a little worse.

At this time, three ice cold killing intents suddenly burst out, locking onto Daoist Blackwhite. Daoist Blackwhite suddenly frowned and halted his movements. When he turned his head, his pupils shrank and he hurriedly restrained his aura.

True Demon Guards!

A cold sweat suddenly appeared on Daoist Blackwhite's forehead. Even if the current throne of the Holy Palace was empty, the True Demon Guards were still the legitimate guards of the Holy King. To oppose the True Demon Guards was the same as offending the dignity of the Holy King. In other times the situation might be better, but these days the various influences within the Demonic Path had taken stances of striving towards the Holy Palace. If an incident were to occur at such a crucial moment, Daoist Blackwhite didn't doubt that he would die an incomparably horrific death in order to placate the anger of the Holy Palace.

A True Demon Guard coldly said, "What are you doing?"

Daoist Blackwhite squeezed out a smile. "It's a misunderstanding, just a misunderstanding. I was just about to capture this villain. Three fellow daoists, please take a look. The son of the Qi Family Qi Yunshu was just killed by this villain right in front of me. His methods were brutal!"

Qi Family...

The three True Demon Guards furrowed their eyebrows but soon relaxed. "The Demonic Path will investigate this matter. You can draw back!"

In terms of cultivation, even if the three True Demon Guards joined forces they might not be Daoist Blackwhite's match. But as the guards of the Holy King, they possessed a lofty status and thus they had the ability to do this.

A True Demon Guard stepped forward and cupped his hands together. He smiled, "Fellow daoist Yao Bin, we meet again."

These three people were the ones who led him to the City Lord Mansion before.

Qin Yu cupped his hands together, "May I ask what you came for?"

The True Demon Guard said, "Today, the three of us are following orders to deliver you this paperwork and book." His smile widened, "Congratulations fellow daoist Yao Bin, after today you are now a part of the Demonic Path. Allow me to congratulate you in advance, hoping you will shine ever brighter in the future!"

Daoist Blackwhite's eyes widened. He finally realized why the Demonic Path was taking over the investigation for the accident. This was a privilege possessed by Demonic Path cultivators. Even if they committed a crime, they could only be punished by the Demonic Path; no one else could interfere. This

was an incredibly overbearing and completely unreasonable stance, but it was exactly like this because the Demonic Path had the qualifications and energy to do so.

But, the attitudes of these three True Demon Guards seemed to be a bit too warm. Even when facing those of the Demonic Path, they should still retain a cool and lofty attitude. Could this Yao Bin have a unique status...? Daoist Blackwhite had a sudden premonition that Qi Yunshu had died in vain today.

To look at things another way, he was bound to attract a massive amount of trouble to himself because of Qi Yunshu's death. As Daoist Blackwhite thought of this, he nearly cried. Things were going so well, so how did he manage to bump into something like this? This was such an unlucky year!

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. He hadn't heard this news yet so why did the True Demon Guards come so suddenly and at such an opportune time? His thoughts raced. But at the very least, this was beneficial to him. He calmly accepted the items and expressed his thanks.

The True Demon Guard glanced over Qi Yunshu's corpse and his eyes flashed. "Fellow daoist Yao Bin, when Demonic Path cultivators are faced with danger, they have the right to kill in defense." He paused and continued to say, "Of course, even if fellow daoist was in the wrong, as a disciple of the Demonic Path you still enjoy the right of immunity. You simply need to pay some spirit stones."

This was the equivalent of a genuine murder license. And, it was one issued by the Demonic Path, one of the strongest and most tyrannical influences within the Land of Divinity and Demons.

No matter how he looked at it, it gave off a feeling as if he were in some kind of triad gang. But, he had to acknowledge that this feeling was extremely good. He smiled and said, "Thank you for the reminder, but I have no intention of compensating even a single spirit stone today."

Since he wanted to display his strongest momentum, he would do so until the end. In any case, he had already offended the Qi Family so he didn't fear deepening the feud between them.

The eyes of the True Demon Guard brightened. He informed Qin Yu that someone would lead him away in three days. Then, without anything else to say, he cupped his hands together and bid his farewells. The general idea was that both sides weren't too familiar right now, so they would need to deepen their relations in the future.

Qin Yu sent the three people away.

Daoist Blackwhite didn't say a single word. He grabbed the still-dazed Ma Congyun, picked up Qi Yunshu's corpse, and left.

At this moment, Blackwhite was feeling even worse because he thought of something even more concerning. Offending a tyrannically strong junior wasn't much at all and neither was offending a Demonic Path disciple. But with both facts added atop each other, that was offending a tyrannically strong Demonic Path disciple. Moreover, he was extremely young and seemed to possess incredible potential...just thinking of this left him uncomfortable.

Who knew how far that boy would be able to go in the future? He himself had considerable status in the Soul Burial Sect and the chances of him being punished weren't too high. But even a 1% possibility left him feeling ill.

After sending off the three True Demon Guards, Qin Yu returned to the inn. Duan San'er fell to his knees, his eyes red as he cried, "Thank you my lord, thank you!" Duan San'er didn't know what Qin Yu was thinking all this time, but from what he saw alone, Qin Yu had killed people in order to save him today, so how could he not be grateful?

As for whether or not the Qi Family would retaliate against him because of this, he no longer cared about that. Today his life had been picked up from the trash heap. Once he went back he would immediately arrange for his little sister to leave. If he stayed in Heavenly Demon City, the Qi Family shouldn't investigate his little sister's whereabouts; this was enough for him.

The empty and chaotic Dawnperch Hotel was in shambles. The manager's complexion was ash white and there was a dazed expression on his face. Today, he wasn't in the wrong and there was no way for Qi Yunshu's death to be blamed on him.

But in this world, there was no such thing as absolute fairness. The Qi Family's young master had died in a business he managed, so would he end up any better in the end?

The best possible result for him was for him to be chased out. After offending the Qi Family, he feared there was nowhere for him to stay in the future Heaven Demon City.

This was a lifetime of hard work. From the time he started as a young servant, how much pain had he suffered, and how many sins had he committed in order to reach his current status? But now it had all vanished in a single day. Moreover, he wasn't by himself. He had a family that was counting on him to survive.

The manager looked at Qin Yu. He should hate this person. If it weren't for him, how could he end up in such a situation? But he didn't dare to. He said he would kill Qi Yunshu so he killed him, and nothing had happened to him in the end. Moreover, the manager was nothing but an old man with no authority and no power.

### **Chapter 519B – Genuine Murder License**

Duan San'er crawled up until he was in front of the manager. He fell to his knees. "Uncle, although we are separated by several generations and the bloodline we share is thin, I know that you have been looking after me all this time, otherwise I never would have been able to come to Dawnperch Hotel. Today you suffered disaster because of me. In this life, there is no way for this nephew of yours to repay you. In my next life whether I am a cow or slave, I will compensate you for everything!"

The manager's lips shivered. Then, he sighed. "Just go. The further you go, the better!"

Duan San'er smiled. "Once I send off my little sister I will stay here, otherwise the Qi Family will never give up. I must give them an explanation."

That confession was his life.

He would die, his little sister would live.

The manager was a smart person; he soon understood this. With a shaking hand, he patted Duan San'er's shoulder. "Originally, I wanted to raise you well as my successor. You were willing to endure hardship and you are so bright and intelligent...but what a pity, your life isn't lucky!"

Qin Yu could see what Duan San'er was emanating right now. It was a calm disregard of one's own life and death, something that had nothing to do with how strong one's heart was. His thoughts stirred and he correctly guessed what the two were thinking. Unconsciously, several degrees of appreciation appeared in his eyes.

This Duan San'er was someone who knew friendship and affection. When he was being threatened by Qi Yunshu, he didn't open his mouth even when he was about to die. Although most of this was likely because he feared his little sister would suffer retaliation, if someone valued family so deeply, how bad could they be?

If it were him, he feared he would make the same choice as Duan San'er.

Suddenly, Qin Yu thought of Gu Ling'er. That little girl, was she doing well right now?

Although this world was large, he didn't have many family members.

Ning Ling was one of them. Gu Ling'er was one of them.

A human's destiny was this marvelous. Duan San'er had used every possible idea in his mind to flatter Qin Yu without result, but when he fell into a hopeless situation and was ready to accept death, the opportunity fell into his hands.

Qin Yu called out to Duan San'er as he was about to leave. "I looked through this book just now and found that Demonic Path disciples have the rights to recruit several close servants. If you want, I can give you two spots."

Duan San'er was stunned.

The manager kicked him to his knees. "You stupid boy, what are you waiting for!"

Duan San'er hurriedly bowed to the floor, tears flowing down his face. He knew that Qin Yu had saved his life and even saved his little sister's life. Otherwise, for a young and frail girl like her whose body was in poor condition, without him blocking out the wind and rain for her, how long could she survive?

It wasn't that he couldn't think of it, but that he didn't dare to think of it, he wasn't willing to think of it. Because as long as a person was alive, there was always hope. How could he lead his little sister to die with him?

Before his mother left this world, the young Duan San'er had vowed that he would protect his little sister for the rest of her life. Even if he couldn't do this and died before her, when he went to the underworld and saw his mother, she shouldn't be too angry, right?

But now, all these worries had vanished into thin air. He didn't need to die and his little sister didn't need to leave him.

Good, everything was too good.

His tears and runny nose mixed together. Duan San'er's swollen face was a complete mess. He looked up towards Qin Yu through blurry eyes. At this moment, he made a decision: for the rest of his life he would repay this person.

There was a bit of sourness in Qin Yu's eyes. It had been a long time since his mood had changed so much. He took a deep breath and said in an unconsciously gentle tone, "Go. Bring your little sister over." He turned and moved towards the rear inn. Then, he added in, "Go to the courtyard I live in. Don't remain outside."

Qi Yunshu had died and he was well and alive. There were likely people who had ill intent towards him. Qin Yu didn't hope that in a rare moment when he saved someone, he would end up harming them instead.

...

The three True Demon Guards left Dawnperch Hotel and rode the speedcar back to the City Lord Mansion. The one who spoke with Qin Yu the entire time clearly had the most prestigious status. He reclined back in the seat, sitting in meditation with his eyes slightly closed.

The two True Demon Guards across from him revealed looks of hesitation. They glanced at each other and then one of them said, "Big Brother, do you think that your words today were a bit too straightforward?"

Wang Chao opened his eyes. "We are all brothers so there is no need to cover up your words in front of me. Are you two wondering why I decided to remind Yao Bin about the matter of killing others?" His lips curled upwards. "Okay, let's forget that for now. Do you think that even if the Qi Family knows about what I said today, they would still dare to do anything to me?"

As he said this, the other two widened their eyes. "They dare!"

Wang Chao smiled. "That's not right. You must remember that us brothers were lucky and suffered a great deal of hardship to become True Demon Guards. As long as we have this status, no one can touch us unless we commit some great crime."

The third True Demon Guard said, "Big Brother, that is not what we mean. Although we don't fear the Qi Family, for better or worse they are still considered a powerful bully in Heavenly Demon City. You and I have relatives and friends standing behind us. If we offend them, while they might not dare to do anything to us openly, they might try some equally disgusting underhanded tactics."

Wang Chao raised one finger. "Second Brother, listen carefully to what Third Brother said. His rationale has some substance to it. When it comes to this, I can't give much of an explanation. All you need to know is that I naturally have my reasons for being on good terms with Yao Bin." He decided to disclose a little bit of the truth. "Whether or not we brothers can advance in the future, there is an 80% chance we will have to rely on this connection!"

He wouldn't tell these two that he inadvertently saw the Demon Envoy and Yan Liu secretly enter Dawnperch Hotel. Moreover, he wouldn't mention that the reason those two great figures came was in order to see Yao Bin.

With the status of the Lord Demon Envoy, would he make a trip outside just for a mere nameless junior? Although he didn't know the specifics, Wang Chao knew that this was his opportunity.

Although life was long, these types of opportunities would only occur several times. He absolutely wouldn't miss out on it!

....

Qi Family.

Reigning over Heavenly Demon City for 10,000 years, they had an inheritance spanning ten generations. Geniuses poured forth from their numbers and powerhouses were like clouds.

This was what people said about them.

Although such a Qi Family hadn't been able to become a noble family due to various reasons, their true strength and background was more than enough.

Within Heavenly Demon City, this description might be overstating it, but not by much.

But today, a direct son of the Qi Family had been killed in Heavenly Demon City, slaughtered as easily as a chicken or dog.

This situation had not occurred for many, many years. So when Qi Yunshu's corpse was brought back by Daoist Blackwhite, the entire Qi Family was instantly ignited.

Their ruthless killing intent soared into the skies!

Across the entirety of Heavenly Demon City, countless cultivators were shaken. They watched with wide eyes, waiting to see how the Qi Family would respond.

This matter spread through the mouths of the numerous cultivators who fled Dawnperch Hotel, spreading throughout Heavenly Demon City at the fastest speed possible.

The killer, Yao Bin.

His status, a new disciple of the Demonic Path.

Soon, the Qi Family's response flowed out into the outside world. The Old Ancestor of the Qi Family directly took action, thoroughly suppressing all the Qi Family juniors who wished to take revenge for this humiliating loss. His words were: if you don't want to live, don't drag the entire Qi Family down with you. This is a Demonic Path disciple; to move against him is to disrespect the entire Demonic Path.

These words were a bit grand, but the general meaning wasn't wrong.

To kill a disciple of the Demonic Path was no trifling matter.

Unless one could kill without even gods or ghosts finding out, or unless there were certain specific conditions, once the truth of a murder was confirmed, the Demonic Path would never forgive the killers. When it came to shielding their shortcomings and putting on the strongest front, throughout the entire Land of Divinity and Demons, if the Demonic Path called themselves second, no one would dare call themselves first.

Many people were left disappointed. They quietly muttered beneath their breath. What kind of powerful 10,000 year Qi Family was this? Weren't they just the same as everyone else who liked to bully the weak but feared the strong?

Those that spoke such words didn't understand how the wealthy and powerful survived. Because no matter what they wanted to do, the words that came out of their mouths had to be correct. But, the words they spoke were often completely unrelated, even self-contradictory, to what they would actually do.

## **Chapter 520 - I Have A Great Deal of Curse Strength**

Within the ancestral hall, Qi Yunshu's corpse lay down on the icy cold floor. His face was pale gray and his eyes were still wide, as if he were still in stark disbelief up until the moment he died.

Qi Dongtai's eyes were closed as he leaned back against a large wooden chair. His voice was light as he said, "I already said long ago that a person shouldn't be too arrogant, otherwise sooner or later, disaster will visit them. Yunshu was obedient and docile in front of me, but when he left the family he was domineering and tyrannical. Although I am old, I am not yet blind. I naturally knew of all of this. So, he only has himself to blame for this fatal accident today."

The faint words spread throughout the ancestral hall. The fourth family manager to the right lowered his head, not daring to say any words to follow up. Everyone knew that the old master's words were cruel and scolding, but in reality, he favored this Qi Yunshu who lacked skills or smarts. Once, he privately told his old servant that the little monkey looked the most like him during his youth. Now, although he was calm on the surface, who knew how much rage was bubbling below?

As expected, Qi Dongtai opened his eyes. "But remember, the reason our Qi Family was able to rise from being small and weak to becoming powerful players within Heavenly Demon City and keep our generations of inheritance, what we rely on is not truth and reasoning, but our own ruthlessness! Yunshu may have made a mistake, but even if he should have died, only our family's ancestral hall could have punished him with death. Others shouldn't have been able to do so.

"Right now, many people are laughing at our Qi Family, but let them smile, because facts overcome all. I will not allow Yao Bin to live and enter the Demonic Path. Since he killed in Heavenly Demon City, he must stay here."

The third family manager fell to his knees, tears streaming down from his eyes. "Thank you Old Ancestor. If Yunshu knows of this in the underworld, he will be able to rest in peace!" He had over a dozen sons, so it was debatable how agonized he was. But on the surface at least, he had to display excruciating pain and sorrow.

Qi Dongtai frowned in disgust, as if he didn't like the exaggerated performance of his third son. But as he thought about his dead child, he resisted scolding. He turned around and said in a soft voice, "Go. Allow him to rest peacefully."

An old servant who had followed Qi Dongtai for many years suddenly grinned, revealing a mouth of yellow and missing teeth. The old servant nodded and left, vanishing into the shadows.

Looking at this old fellow who was even older than his father and looked as if he would fall over at any moment, the fourth family manager's eyes widened.

Besides the High Ancestor who was rumored to still be in life and death seclusion, his father was the strongest one within the Qi Family. But this old servant made them feel the most fear. If his father was sending out this old servant today, then Yao Bin was dead for sure!

Qi Dongtai closed his eyes. "Just wait here. There will soon be a result. I will not allow Yunshu to walk the road alone."

Dawnperch Hotel.

Yesterday's liveliness had disappeared, and now all there was left here was chaos and confusion.

Within the entire inn, besides several servants who had no choice but to be on duty, there wasn't the shadow of even a single person. Because the illuminating array formation was destroyed, vast areas were left in darkness. When people walked into these areas, they subconsciously felt fear.

The old servant walked out from the darkness. He looked up and smirked.

Not too far away, a young servant opened his mouth but could no longer say anything. He held his neck and slumped to the ground, blood gushing out from his nose and mouth, soon pooling on the floor.

The old servant shuffled forward. His speed was slow and his footsteps reverberated through the empty inn. But, what was strange was that as he passed through darkened areas, his figure seemed to fuse within. When he emerged, he was already in the distance.

So it didn't take much time before the old servant entered the rear inn. He stood in the light, looking at the courtyard in front of him. He bowed a bit, seeming as if he very much appreciated the elegant design of the doors. Then, he lifted a hand and knocked.

The doors were incomparably firm and also supported by an array formation. Now, they began to disintegrate as if something horrifically corrosive had been splashed on them. They slowly turned into black dust that scattered on the ground. Faint traces of black fog spread along the lines of the array formation, ruining the protective array so that it didn't even emit a sound of alarm.

With a smile, the old servant picked up his step and walked into the courtyard.

And at this time, the young servant who was killed in the front was already discovered by others. But, the person who examined him soon fell to the ground, dead, blood pouring from every orifice of their body.

The manager's eyes widened. He shouted out, "Don't walk over, step back!" Once he was a safe distance away, he turned and looked towards the rear inn, an anxious light in his eyes.

Rustle –

There was the sound of an opening door. In the dark and peaceful night, it was particularly grating to the ears.

The old servant raised an eyebrow, revealing several points of amazement. He looked ahead.

Qin Yu stepped out, his expression calm. "One of the Qi Family?"



The old servant shook his head. His voice was coarse and gravelly, "No. I am just a dog following the young master."

Qin Yu dismissively waved his hand. "Whatever. I wasn't curious about your identity to begin with. If you want to kill me, then let's begin."

The old servant strangely smiled. "The young are indeed extraordinary these days. But on behalf of the fact that you are helping me out by not fleeing and screaming for help, I will give you a happy ending."

Countless black threads emerged from thin air. They were like a massive spider web. At this moment, they had already quietly blocked out the entire courtyard.

As the old servant lifted a hand and pointed a finger, these black threads constantly closed in on Qin Yu.

This gloomy and decaying aura...it was a curse!

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. But before he could do anything, Meimei's happy cries sounded out from his soul space. "Qin Yu, I am finding that following by your side is the best decision I made! You are simply a food detecting divine tool! I want this curse! I want it I want it I want it!"

Heavy black lines formed on Qin Yu's forehead. Hey little girl, please remember who you are. If you keep on shouting 'I want I want I want' even if you are the one that mentioned this topic, I still feel dirty.

As for being a divine tool? Your head is a divine tool!

The purple moon brightened and a deep purple light spread throughout the soul space. But, it kept a region for Meimei, this was a tacit understanding that both sides had come to.

The little girl was flustered. "What do you want the curse for? Be careful what you eat or you will get a stomach ache. If you leave any in Qin Yu's soul space, he definitely wouldn't want that!

"I can eat it, there is no need for you to divide it. Big sister, you should go back to sleep.

"...Alright, but I want over half of it!

"Okay, I want at least half, it can't be any less!"

Obviously, Meimei was being forced back again and again. But these words seemed to reveal some vital information.

The purple moon had a gender...and she was a big sister?

Excuse me, but how do you figure this out?

Moreover, there seemed to be many exchanges between the two.

Qin Yu suddenly felt sad, because he discovered that even though he was apparently the master of the purple moon, they were haughty and aloof and had never spoken a single word to him.

He couldn't think about it! It would leave him in tears!

As all these random thoughts raced through his mind, the black threads had already arrived. They spun around Qin Yu's body, instantly submerging him in endless layers.

The old servant revealed a surprised look. Listening to Daoist Blackwhite's explanation of events, he thought that he would have some trouble killing this brat. He felt that something was off, but if this boy was surrounded by a web of his curse, unless he was a Calamity Immortal he was doomed.

Yao Bin was a Calamity Immortal? Don't joke with me. As for what his reason was for standing still, did he even need to know?

Since Yao Bin was seeking death, he would be glad to save some time and effort.

But soon, the old servant could no longer feel happy because he discovered that Qin Yu still hadn't died. Moreover, he was losing his curse strength at an astonishing rate. Even during such a short period of time, he had unexpectedly lost 10%.

With 10% of his curse strength, poisoning just less than half of Heavenly Demon City to death wouldn't be too difficult. But, this wasn't enough to kill him?

This boy was incredibly strange. Did he have some treasure that could absorb curses? But if he wanted to rely on this to preserve his life, he was far too naïve.

The old servant chuckled. Hey kid, I still have a great deal of curse strength left!