

## Refining 551

### Chapter 551 – The Mu Family is Doomed to Tragedy

The day before the opening of the Holy Palace's main body, Qin Yu saw Hai Lanlan. Perhaps because she had finally left the Endless Sea, the ice around her heart seemed to have melted a little. The normally faint indifference in her eyes had faded away slightly, and there was a trace of warmth.

This was something Qin Yu was glad to see. He smiled and asked, "What, you're not used to this place yet?"

Hai Lanlan shook her head and respectfully bowed. "Everything is good. The reason I came to see the Commander today was to apologize for my initial childish ignorance. I hope that the Commander can forgive me."

She deeply bowed as she spoke. Her long skirt outlined her slender waist in a beautiful arc.

Qin Yu's mind was flustered for a brief moment. "That is something that has long since passed. In any case, not to mention that you and I rushed through the road of Sea Burial together. That is already a shared life and death experience. There's no need to ever mention these things again in the future."

He flicked his sleeves and a gentle force pushed out. Hai Lanlan didn't resist and she was helped up from the ground. She didn't know why, but there was a slight blush on her face. She lifted a hand and wiped away a strand of hair, whispering, "Since it's like that, then starting from today, I hope that we can start anew."

There was something inexplicable in her heart. But, the heart of a woman was a thousand feet deep; how could it be so easily touched? Qin Yu simply smiled and nodded, acknowledging her words.

Hai Lanlan was in an excellent mood. She spoke several more words and then left. But just as she took several steps out, she suddenly turned and said, "Lord Commander?"

"Mm?"

"Do you like the skirt I wore today?"

After a moment of stunned silence, Qin Yu revealed an awkward expression. Could it be that she had noticed his lingering gaze just now? Before he could figure out how to answer, Hai Lanlan blushed and hastily walked away.

Qin Yu let out a breath of relief. He furrowed his eyebrows before immediately breaking out into laughter. Had he been played by her? But then he felt that this wasn't too appropriate. The opening of the Holy Palace's main body was tomorrow and he shouldn't be wasting his time on this. Without further thought, he returned to his quiet room and continued to meditate.

If he wanted to reach the Saint level Demon Body and succeed the throne of the Holy Monarch, that goal was still a long time away. But if he could obtain the status of Hoy Son then he would be able to wield a part of the Holy Monarch's authority ahead of time.

This partial authority would not only be able to protect him, but it would be greatly helpful to the Holy Nether Guard.

His successful passage through the road of Sea Burial had caused a titanic commotion, attracting the attention of the entire Demonic Path. But, the only one who had the chance to appreciate this change was Hai Lanlan.

This girl might not have said any additional words to him, but people lived in this world by relying on each other. The Holy Nether Guard had given him a great deal of time, so he kept in mind that he would need to return the favor eventually.

With the status of Holy Son, perhaps he might not be able to free the entire Holy Nether Guard from their captivity in the Endless Sea. But at the very least he should be able to bring some people out and even send in a sufficient amount of hyacinth grass to them.

Qin Yu felt that the opening of the Holy Palace's main body tomorrow was incredibly important, but he didn't worry about it too much. Maybe the Mu Family had made many preparations like the Demon Envoy said, but so what?

He had completed the transformation of the Emperor level Demon Body and was just a step away from the Saint level. When it came to attracting the Holy Palace, who could cause a greater attraction than him? The Mu Family was doomed to suffer tragedy.

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In the dark night, within the Mu Family Residence, in an underground training room.

Mu Mo opened his eyes, a sharp light flashing in his pupils like lightning tearing through the night sky. Loud crackling sounds spread out from his bones. As he felt the formidable strength pulsating within his flesh and blood, he smiled.

He was someone who had a calm yet tenacious personality. Ever since he was a child, he had been highly valued by the family because of his Demon Body talent. But, he never became overly arrogant or complacent with himself because of it. Rather, he placed even more effort in cultivating. This was because Mu Mo knew that his background in the family wasn't anything special or honorable. If it weren't for his Demon Body talent, he would never have obtained so many resources and such vigorous assistance.

Because of him, his parents and close relatives had an extremely high position in the family. But, what if he lost his worth? He feared that within a single day, his entire family would be struck down to where they were at the start, and would likely suffer an even worse and more pathetic fate.

No matter what aspect he considered things from, Mu Mo could not allow himself to be defeated. He could only try harder, put in more time and effort, and be more diligent, so that he could be even more outstanding.

Originally, everything proceeded smoothly. He even saw the dawning light of the throne of the Holy Monarch before him. Once he ascended to that position he could thoroughly change his destiny. He could arrogantly smile down at the world, looking at all sides with disdain!

Yao Bin's appearance was a surprising accident. Mu Mo could feel rising panic. At night when no one was looking, after the countless eyes that were on him had finally left, he would curl up into a little ball

and fervently pray. Perhaps his prayers had touched the heavens. Yao Bin had appeared like a meteor and vanished like a meteor, falling into the Endless Sea.

After that, the Mu Family had taken action. Later he learned from Mu Xianglin that Yao Bin had perished in the Endless Sea. That day, Mu Mo had broken into a long bout of maniacal laughter.

But now he had actually returned?

Mu Mo admitted that he panicked for some time, but he soon calmed himself. This was because he had already achieved a Sovereign level Demon Body. No matter how formidable a white sun boundary talent was, he only had a bit more than a year to begin training. How could Yao Bin even hope to compete with him?

After tomorrow, with the addition of the inheritance, he would be able to soar into the heavens and thoroughly crush Yao Bin. Then, just like the obscure and amazing Mu Family ancestor from the past, he would become the Holy Monarch.

In any case, the cards in his hand were not just the Sovereign level Demon Body.

Flicking his sleeves and pushing open the chamber door, Mu Mo walked out from the darkness. He cupped his hands together and greeted, "Uncle."

His breath was calm and his eyes firm.

Mu Xianglin nodded with satisfaction. "Very good. This calm and steady vigor is what you need. As long as you don't mess up your own pace, then after tomorrow there will always be a place for you in this world." He lifted his hand and took out a black crystal. "This holy object is granted to you by the Old Ancestor. If you feel that something is wrong, it will be able to lend you a helping hand!"

Mu Mo received the crystal with both hands. Mu Xianglin grabbed onto his hand, his grip tight like metal. "Mu Mo, there can be no accidents in obtaining the Holy Palace's inheritance tomorrow. Do you understand?"

"Uncle, rest assured. Your nephew will not disappoint you or the family!"

At this moment, Mu Mo was in high spirits. Self-confidence surged in his chest.

I have achieved a Sovereign level Demon Body and have even obtained a holy treasure from the Old Ancestor. Yao Bin, even if you managed to rush through the road of Ascending Heaven to come here, what qualifications do you have to fight with me?

After tomorrow, I will show everyone just who the true future of the Demonic Path is!

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The skies were sunny with few clouds about.

Qin Yu opened his eyes. He let out a light breath, stretched his body, and then walked out from the training room.

Hai Lanlan, Tuba, and Tutou were already standing guard outside. They bowed as they saw him, not saying much.

This didn't mean they were worried. But rather, their hearts were already filled with confidence and faith.

How could a mere Mu Family compare to the Lord Commander?

This wasn't just the blind zealous worship of Tuba and Tutou. Even Hai Lanlan was affected. On that day when she saw Qin Yu's finger touch the sea map and the beam of light fall from the heavens afterwards, she was no longer worried about him.

"Lord Commander, please go early and return early. We will be waiting here." Tuba and Tutou grinned.

Hai Lanlan said in a soft voice, "I have already ordered people to prepare a banquet."

Qin Yu nodded. "I understand."

The Demon Envoy walked out from the side. He thought for a moment and said, "Although it might not sound pleasant to the ears, allow me to remind you once more: even a lion uses its full force to capture a rabbit. Don't try and overestimate yourself or underestimate others."

Qin Yu cupped his hands together. "Lord Demon Envoy, there is no need to worry."

His expression was tranquil without any fluctuations. He always understood the blurry divide between confidence and arrogance.

The Demon Envoy realized this. He nodded in satisfaction, "Let's go. Save a seat for our returning celebratory banquet."

With a great sweep of his sleeves, he wrapped up Qin Yu and took a step forward. Soon the two of them vanished without a trace.

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Today, the Holy Palace attracted countless gazes from throughout the Demonic Path. Everyone excitedly waited to see who could rise from the crowd and capture the world's attention!

### **Chapter 552A – The Kick Before the Flight**

The towering palace resembled a temple from ancient times. Its architectural style was simple and plain. The colors black and white were both woven in the design. Though it seemed simple, it actually released a supreme dignity. It was like the great sun burning above the highest heavens, commanding all to bow before it.

The first time Qin Yu saw the sprawling palace, his heart skipped a beat. There was an unexpected tingle of excitement, intimacy, and urgency. These emotions swelled forth from the depths of his heart. If it weren't for his willpower being firm enough, he would have likely been unable to restrain himself and would have run over directly.

Outside the massive complex that was the Holy Palace's main body, there was a terrifying invisible barrier covering it. Even if a Calamity Immortal expert tried to rush through they would die without a burial ground...but at this time, Qin Yu had a feeling that this barrier which sealed away the Holy Palace wouldn't injure him at all.

Logical reasoning told Qin Yu that this was an absurd idea. But he discovered that in his heart, he actually believed this, and he couldn't even convince himself to recognize the reality of the situation.

It was similar to standing on the edge of a cliff. Even if he clearly knew that jumping off would lead to death, he still believed that he would be fine and was even eager to try.

This was insane!

The Demon Envoy's eyes swept over. He furrowed his eyebrows. "What is it?"

Qin Yu shook his head, not knowing what to say. If he told the Demon Envoy what he was feeling right now, would he be considered a madman? Was this some special divine feature of the Holy Palace? But this divine feature was too strange.

He secretly reminded himself that he couldn't fall for these tricks. He took a deep breath and looked away.

The Demon Envoy continued to say, "There is no need to be nervous. Even if you have no harvests from the Holy Palace today, it doesn't matter much...I will help you obtain the demon blood you need as soon as possible so that you can reach the Saint level."

Speaking until here, he slightly frowned. The words that his teacher said some time ago suddenly appeared in his heart. He needed to do a thorough investigation into Yao Bin's true identity.

Suddenly, the Demon Envoy looked up towards the distance, surprise on his face.

Sovereign level Demon Body!

Mu Xianglin also saw Qin Yu who was standing beside the Demon Envoy. His face was indifferent but a sharp light flashed in his eyes. After today, Mu Mo would become the Holy Son; this was an unchangeable truth. When that happened, the expression on the Demon Envoy's face was sure to be splendid.

Mu Mo bowed towards the Demon Envoy. But, there was no respect on his face. There were few people within the Demonic Path that knew about the enmity between the Demon Envoy and the Mu Family. But as the greatest and most likely Mu Family candidate to contend for the throne of the Holy Monarch, he had the qualifications to know the story behind it.

What the holy ancestor accomplished in the past, he would achieve the same today. Dear Lord Demon Envoy, you are doomed to be disappointed.

The Mu Family group stood in sharp opposition to the Demon Envoy; this wasn't concealed at all. After what happened at the Endless Sea, both sides had truly torn apart any pretense of cordiality.

"Yao Bin, that person is your greatest opponent today. He is the Mu Family junior, Mu Mo. I never thought that he would actually achieve a Sovereign level Demon Body." As he spoke, there was a heavy expression on his face. This was something completely unexpected.

A Sovereign level Demon Body was already astonishing enough, but he was also a descendant of the last Holy Monarch. Who knew what other cards he had hidden in his hands? A bit of nervousness was born in the heart of the Demon Envoy. Although he said that Qin Yu didn't need to worry, those were only

words to comfort him and make him feel more relaxed. If Mu Mo really became the Holy Son, things were bound to become messy.

At the very least, the Holy Son's status had the ability to restrain his authority within the True Demon Guard.

Mu Mo didn't hide his tyrannical aura. The area around the Holy Palace suddenly fell quiet. Countless great figures shrank their eyes, their expressions solemn. Numerous cultivators that were hopping around, itching to enter the Holy Palace and struggle for their own good fortune, suddenly stiffened.

Sovereign level Demon Body...he had actually achieved the Sovereign level Demon Body...how were the rest of them supposed to compete?

Many eyes turned towards Qin Yu. Some of them were filled with regret. So what if he had a white sun boundary talent? His cultivation time was just too short!

Qin Yu lowered his head, arduously suppressing the ever-increasing desire to recklessly rush towards the Holy Palace. But as this scene fell into the eyes of others, it looked as if he were disheartened.

Many of the depressed cultivators suddenly felt much better. This was because they discovered that Yao Bin was likely the saddest person here. Perhaps this could be considered a flaw of the human heart. As long as there was something more miserable than what they were feeling, they could accept some sad things easier.

Dong Hanzhu furrowed his eyebrows together. In his mind, Qin Yu wasn't someone who would give up so easily.

So what if this Mu Mo had a Sovereign level Demon Body? At most he would have the qualifications to enter the Holy Palace first and his chances of obtaining the inheritances would be higher. But in the end, all of them had a chance. As long as they didn't give up, there might not necessarily be no harvests.

He looked up at the silent Qin Yu. Dong Hanzhu's eyebrows furrowed deeper and there was a flash of disappointment in his eyes.

During the Demon Body examination you soared into the skies, then rushed through the road of Ascending Heaven and buried the Endless Sea...all of this brilliance, did it fill you with arrogance and complacency? Can you not allow others to be stronger than you? Can you not withstand any setbacks?

In this brutal and cruel world, there was no one that didn't temper a strong heart without humiliation. How could you expect to step upon the pinnacle of this world!

Yao Bin, I originally took you as a goal on my road of cultivation, but right now you have left me too disappointed.

Dong Hanzhu shook his head and turned away, no longer looking at Qin Yu. This was because from this moment on, he no longer had the qualifications to become his goal.

As for he, Dong Hanzhu, he would continue racing forwards, pursuing the limits of strength!

A chubby old man smirked. "How come he looks so unseemly today? My student, you regard that person too highly."

This Yao Bin's disposition, even if compared with his own disciple's, was far too different.

Sun Zifu thought for a moment and shook his head. "Honorable master, I believe in my own eyes and judgment. Yao Bin isn't someone who cannot withstand a simple psychological attack." He hesitated for a moment and then said, "Perhaps what you and I are seeing is nothing but a deliberate illusion."

The old man lightly coughed. "Did you forget what your old master here's most proficient skill is? This boy's state of mind is in upheaval and his body is tensed up; he absolutely isn't pretending. What a pity. Such a good seedling finally appeared in the Demonic Path after 100,000 years. I originally thought he would have some accomplishments...but I fear he will be ruined today."

Sun Zifu was at a loss for words. While his master seemed a bit unreliable at times, his words were definitely credible. Just what had happened? Yao Bin...have you fallen this far?

If Dong Hanzhu, Sun Zifu, and Sun Zifu's master could notice this, so could everyone else. Mu Xianglin was overjoyed and he appeared even more relaxed.

While Mu Mo had a Sovereign level Demon Body and also the holy object given to him by the Old Ancestor, he couldn't help but acknowledge that there was some nervousness in his heart, and the source of this nervousness was Yao Bin.

A white sun boundary talent, he had been trapped in that dreaded land full of pill toxins but still hadn't died. Then he had rushed through the road of Ascending Heaven, and there was even that terrifying beam of light that fell from the skies that day...when all of these different scenes wove together, it created a mysterious and powerful atmosphere around Qin Yu.

But now, he felt shock and fear. In today's situation, could there be anything more wonderful? Mu Xianglin was thoroughly relieved. Once today was over, so what if Yao Bin had a white sun boundary talent? He was destined to become a stepping stone for Mu Mo!

Mu Mo faintly smirked as he looked at Qin Yu, disdain and taunting in his eyes. He absolutely didn't mind if his opponent was flustered and panicked and felt an even greater pressure.

But, the person he had always regarded as his life's greatest nemesis, the horrifying nightmare he dreaded and worried over, was actually such a gutless little egg? This was just too disappointing.

Yao Bin wasn't worth fearing at all. If so, then no one here could stand on par with him today...the position of Holy Son was his!

The Demon Envoy's face darkened. He lowered his voice and asked in a hushed whisper, "Yao Bin, what happened? Tell me!" He began to go crazy with anxiousness. Everything had been fine before they came here, so why had he become like this!?

Qin Yu's forehead was seeping beads of sweat. He looked up. His lips moved but he didn't speak. Damn it all! Could someone tell him why he felt as if he had gone crazy from the moment he had seen the Holy Palace? It was like he was undergoing some horrible drug withdrawal!

Moreover, what left him speechless was that the more he suppressed these feelings, the stronger and stronger they became. Gradually, they neared the point of tearing down all his logical reasoning.

What is this? What was he going crazy for? How many tribulations had he managed to survive in these past years, and yet he was somehow going to die like this? He thought about how this incident was likely to be recorded for posterity in the history of the Demonic Path: In some year, in some month, on some day, the white sun boundary Demon Body talent Yao Bin committed suicide by crashing into the Holy Palace's barrier. The reasoning for this remains unclear...

Qin Yu really felt as if he wanted to choke himself to death! Wake up you idiot! This will kill you! Do you really plan on ending your own life in such a pathetic and tragic way!?

He shivered more and more. A cold sweat gushed out from his body, drenching his robes wet. While Qin Yu was resisting this feeling with all his strength, the Demon Envoy was also withstanding a type of emotional attack called 'crying without tears'.

### **Chapter 552B – The Kick Before the Flight**

The Demon Envoy thought back to the excitement he felt when he discovered Qin Yu in Heavenly Demon City. He thought back to the day of the Demon Body talent examination, how delighted he had been when the tenth sun appeared in the skies. He thought back to the Endless Sea and his astonishment upon hearing that the beam of light that fell down from the skies came from Qin Yu. He thought back to his amazement when he heard Qin Yu had completed the transformation of his Emperor level Demon Body...all of the enthusiasm he felt had now turned into an equal amount of despair.

The Demon Envoy looked at the person next to him who was shaking more and more. It even seemed that he would fall to the ground in the next moment. The Demon Envoy really wanted to know what sort of tricks the heavens were playing on him. He had actually thought that such a person could achieve the Saint level Demon Body and succeed the throne of the Holy Monarch?

A joke, this was all a joke!

Even all the preparations he had made, all of the struggles he had gone through, had become a joke. There was no longer any significance to it all.

The Demon Envoy took a deep breath. He closed his eyes, not willing to look at all the eyes on him. He didn't want to see their looks of surprise, pity, ridicule...yes, even he hadn't expected that he would choose such a unique person...

Were the events within the Demon Ascension Gate's really true? Now, it seemed that it was more likely all thanks to Zhao Qianyuan that they all had a collective illusion!

Hum –

There was a loud ringing sound from the Holy Palace's main body. The invisible barrier that surrounded the Holy Palace slowly appeared, its surface surging with waves.

Everyone's hearts began to race. It was about to begin!

Mu Mo's lips curved up in a smile. He spread out his arms, the holy object bestowed by the Old Ancestor grasped tightly in his hand. The aura of his Sovereign level Demon Body fully erupted.



Come, Holy Palace! I am the best choice you can make! Accept me into you, so that I can obtain the inheritance that will lift me into the heavens!

After today, all of the glory will be mine!

Whoosh –

There was the sound of breaking air. Mu Mo's smile stiffened and he looked at the figure that was hurtling straight towards the Holy Palace. His lips twitched. This Yao Bin...he had gone insane...

Did he not know that only the first person approved by the Holy Palace could enter at the beginning? That it was only after some time that the other talented geniuses were allowed to go in? If he were to fly forward now, his only fate would be to be crushed to pieces by the barrier outside the Holy Palace.

Sure enough, Yao Bin really fell at the very first blow. Had his mind had fallen into madness, to the point where he would do something like this? But this was also good. Once Yao Bin dies here today, I will be free of him in the future.

Then, hurry up and die. Your blood will dye the road beneath my feet red!

Puff –

There was a light sound, like a little rock falling into a calm lake. Then...there was no then...because Qin Yu's figure had submerged directly into the Holy Palace's barrier and vanished from sight.

After a moment of shock, all sounds vanished outside the Holy Palace. Countless people widened their eyes and dropped their jaws.

Who...who...who...can...can...can...tell...tell...me...me...me...this was simply too slow. In short, could someone inform me what was going on here!?

That surname Yao, he went in? He went in? He went in just like that?

Fear...panic...loss of composure...a forehead full of sweat...a quaking body...? Everyone was left in a trance. All of their previous words and taunts rang in their minds and their cheeks flushed red as if they had been slapped in the face.

After a moment of speechlessness, some people suddenly gave birth to another thought. This surname Yao, he was too good at pretending!

Mu Mo still maintained a tall posture with his hands spread out wide as if he were going to fly up into the air. But what a pity, Qin Yu didn't give him a chance. Before his feet left the ground, he had been ruthlessly kicked in the chest and sent crashing down. His chest was sore, like an invisible arrow had pierced through him. But besides his tragically pale face, there was no response from him.

Mu Mo thought, I have a Sovereign level Demon Body...I have the holy ancestor's holy object...how could this be? How could this be!?

His mind quaked as if hundreds of thousands of god beasts were wildly dashing around, trampling upon Mu Mo's thoughts. He looked as if he had been turned into a block of wood.

Another person who had turned into a block of wood was Mu Xianglin. His smile hadn't yet disappeared from his face before he froze in place. His expression was particularly strange. It was like he wanted to laugh but ending up choking instead.

Dong Hanzhu let out a long breath of relief as he recovered his composure. He looked towards the direction that Qin Yu had vanished in, all sorts of shifting emotions on his face. Finally, he helplessly smiled. This fellow Yao Bin, just what was he doing? He had simply played a joke on all of them. Was this really that interesting?

But, it seems that I didn't pay enough attention to him. To be approved by the Holy Palace in the blink of an eye, especially considering that Mu Mo was also here, the secret implications behind this were terrifying.

His eyes swept over the Mu Family people that looked like a pack of wooden chickens. Dong Hanzhu sent them some silent prayers. Then, he took a deep breath and his gaze turned firm and determined.

Yao Bin, don't look at my shame, I definitely won't feel embarrassed...absolutely not...never!

"Master, it seems my eyesight isn't too bad." Sun Zifu said in a low voice, his mouth splitting open into a bright smile. Although he really wanted to chase after Qin Yu, at this moment he was reveling in the joy in his heart.

The chubby old man flushed red. He mumbled some words that weren't too clear, but the approximate meaning was that this little beast was too good at acting and even ruined this old man's reputation. He would settle this matter in the future!

Sun Zifu freely laughed, not too worried. The more his teacher spoke like this, the less he would place such an accident in his heart. However, Yao Bin, the higher you fly, the more difficult it will become for me to catch up to you!

At this point, there was only one person present who still had no idea what was happening. When the Demon Envoy felt the strange atmosphere around him, he roared out in his heart. Yao Bin, if you dare to disgrace me again, I will tear you apart on the scene!

He fiercely opened his eyes, the anger in them enough to set the heavens on fire. There was a volcano-like indignation in his body, but when he looked around he couldn't find his venting target.

It was like he punched out with all his strength but hit nothing. The Lord Demon Envoy humphed and his complexion paled. He thought back to the sound of tearing air he just heard. That scoundrel Yao Bin...he ran away...as soon as the Demon Envoy thought of this possibility, he even had thoughts of murder!

"Cough cough! Demon Envoy, you have such good judgment, I truly admire you!" A sound transmission entered his ears. The Demon Envoy clenched his teeth. Someone dared to ridicule him so openly and blatantly? This was unforgivable!

He could imagine that from this day forth, the Mu Family would see endlessly beautiful scenery in front of them, while he would fall into an absolute disadvantage. Still, the more it was like this the more he needed to maintain his dignity; otherwise he would be thoroughly crushed beneath the feet of others.

But before the Demon Envoy could seize this chance to express his anger and consolidate his authority, he received a second sound transmission. This one came from a hidden great figure of the Demonic Path. There was an amiable tone behind it. The general idea was that after today, this person hoped that the Demon Envoy could introduce little friend Yao Bin to him, so that they could acquaint themselves with each other.

This was followed by a third, a fourth, a fifth...most of them were messages of congratulations expressing that they would like to be closer in the future. The Demon Envoy was a wise and highly intelligent individual. After a moment of startled anger, he quickly composed himself. Soon, he discovered that something wasn't right. Yao Bin seemed to have suddenly become a treasure in everyone's eyes. Weren't they all mocking him and looking upon him with contempt just now? What sort of situation was this?

Maintaining a calm demeanor, the Demon Envoy struck up a conversation and realized what had just happened. This bastard Yao Bin...no, that wasn't right. This little friend Yao Bin, he had obtained the approval of the Holy Palace in the blink of an eye and had rushed straight in!

The Demon Envoy looked towards the Mu Family people. Seeing their mournful and bereaved expressions, he let out a long breath of happiness in his heart. There was no need to worry about this matter anymore. Joy and excitement surged in him.

Of course, on the surface the Lord Demon Envoy didn't reveal anything like this. He turned towards Mu Xianglin and slowly nodded, as if mocking him for being too arrogant.

Yao Bin, oh Yao Bin, I appreciate your work, but if you want these people to lose face, for better or worse you can inform me ahead of time. If it weren't for my mindset being strong enough, I fear I would have been frightened to death by you!

Yet I can't help but acknowledge that this feeling of fooling everyone is truly wonderful.

As he saw Mu Xianglin's face stiffen even more because of his nod, the joy in his heart only deepened.

He really wanted to laugh!

No, I can't, I must hold it in. I have to put on an appearance that everything is in my grasp. I must occupy the high ground here!

But everyone, including even the Demon Envoy, didn't know that Qin Yu entering straight into the Holy Palace wasn't something as simple as slapping the Mu Family in the face or tricking them.

So they couldn't understand just what sort of anger and despair Mu Mo and Mu Xianglin were experiencing right now.

The Old Ancestor had personally made a move. He had paid an enormous price to open up a communication channel with the inside of the Holy Palace. After the agreement was made, all that needed to happen was for Mu Mo to be the first one to enter the Holy Palace. Then, everything would be decided.

But who could have thought that all of the incomparably careful preparations they had done for this day, including even the holy object bestowed by the Old Ancestor, would be rolled over as if it were nothing but trash.

Today, Qin Yu had casually trampled on not only the about-to-fly Mu Mo, but also all the hopes of the Mu Family.

And these hopes had been thoroughly destroyed!

### **Chapter 553A – The Situation Has Been Decided**

Qin Yu knew that completely disregarding the oohs and aahs of the people exclaiming outside and completely disregarding what he was feeling right now, when the barrier opened and he rushed forward, he was clearly being forcefully pulled in! Before he could regain his composure, he slammed straight into the Holy Palace's barrier. Then, he arrived right in a spacious square.

While he had some confidence in his heart – enough that he didn't regard the Mu Family as too great a threat – he was still cautious. When it came to the opening of the Holy Palace's main body, he did the necessary research. If he wasn't wrong, then right now he was in the big square before Heavenwait Temple, where the test for the Holy Palace's inheritance would begin.

In other words, everyone that was allowed to enter the Holy Palace would come here first. Then they would disperse in their respective directions to find their own lucky chance inheritances.

But the reality was far too strange. Qin Yu was afraid that he had fallen into some trap. He stood motionless, carefully sensing his surroundings. After looking around numerous times, he finally determined that this really was Heavenwait Square.

He slapped his forehead, thinking that his mind didn't work well enough. Wasn't it said that, 'Those who wish to enter, expose your strength in front of the Holy Palace. The one most recognized shall be the first to enter?' How come his mind was flustered to the point that he forgot this already? Thinking about it carefully, he had been impatient to take the test.

In the end, he wasn't able to resist the compulsion that pulled at him, and it looked like the Holy Palace was just the same. It had opened the door and pulled him in, without showing any restraint at all.

Although he didn't know what the situation was outside, even a fool could figure it out. The expressions of the people there must be wonderful...as for those that had made so many preparations to the point that even the Demon Envoy felt restless, those confused Mu Family people must have been stunned in disbelief for some time, and they were likely filled with despair right now.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and suppressed these random thoughts. He looked towards the center of the square. There was a black stone tablet placed right in the middle. Although he couldn't tell what material it was made of, the moment his eyes fell on it, his heart couldn't help but begin racing. To his current knowledge, such a thing shouldn't be in Heavenwait Square.

Just what was this black stone tablet?

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In a dark hall, four more dim green beads began to glow. But, it didn't brighten up the atmosphere at all. Instead it made this place seem even colder and gloomier. You Qi thought of the beads atop her head; they were quenched from burning down four lives. Her complexion paled further. Luckily, she hid this well. She only revealed the respect and awe she should have, without any other emotions at all.

But even if she didn't make a mistake, how many more days of safety would she be able to live?

Once she entered this purgatory, there was nowhere to run anymore. You Qi could only patiently endure it. Before the day of her disaster arrived, she needed to find a slim hope of survival...if she couldn't, then she would have to bet everything in a desperate final struggle. Even if she were to die, she would break down a few of that freakish ghost grandma's teeth!

Mm, this attitude of 'if you don't let me live, I won't let you feel any better' should have infected her from that bastard boy. As she thought about how her current situation was mostly due to that boy, You Qi couldn't help but grind her teeth and complain.

Ugh!

The Land of Divinity and Demons wasn't like that abandoned land of exiles, and the people were completely different. If someone like Qin Yu walked around, refusing to suffer any losses, then with his personality he was likely to be bullied out of his mind. Thinking of this, You Qi suddenly felt much better. The black robes she wore covered up the little trace of warmth that lit up her eyes.

In her entire life, she likely wouldn't see him again. That bastard boy, she hoped that his luck would improve a little. If there ever came a day where he somehow managed to wander his way to the Demonic Path, perhaps there was a chance he could take revenge for her. Because she knew that even if she broke a few of that ghost grandma's teeth, she would still die.

"Hoho, it's about to begin. Then, let us sisters take a good look at which boy has obtained the great gift we prepared for him." The black-robed figure atop the high throne said. She lifted her hand and swiped out. The light falling from the dim green beads above started to fuse together, forming a dreary light screen.

What it showed was the current scene within Heavenwait Square. As the black-robed figure's eyes fell on the black stone tablet, she sighed with emotion.

The black stone inheritance might not be the most formidable in the Holy Palace, but it was actually one of the most beneficial in cultivating the Demon Body. She had spent a great deal of strength in order to move it there.

But all of this was worth it. Once the Mu Family obtained this advantage, they would abide by their side of the agreement and help her obtain new life. As her eyes swept over You Qi's beautiful appearance, her gaze became gentler.

Suddenly, there was a fluctuation in the light screen. This was because the Holy Palace's barrier had opened. The black-robed figure paused for a moment before sighing.

No wonder the Mu Family was confident that others wouldn't seize the chance to come in first. They actually had such a Kirin child appear within their ranks. To obtain the approval of the Holy Palace in the

blink of an eye was incredibly astonishing. Her heart relaxed. This was also for the best to avoid any unnecessary troubles, otherwise it would be bothersome for her.

Soon after, the picture playing on the light screen changed once more. A figure emerged from thin air within Heavenwait Square. This person didn't seem as if he expected to obtain the approval of the Holy Palace so quietly. He stood in place, without making a single stir.

Bang –

There was a loud noise from the high throne and the entire hall shook with it. The black-robed figure that was sitting there and feeling quietly gratified was staring stubbornly at the young man in the light screen. Everyone could feel the fury emanating from her body. The reason was simple: the person who appeared in the light screen wasn't the Mu Family junior that all sides had agreed on.

Damn! That Mu Yunli was completely useless. He couldn't even handle something so simple!?

Everything had been prepared. There was only one final step remaining, but someone had managed to take the initiative and arrive first! But anger was anger; she couldn't allow this situation to occur. Otherwise, if the Mu Family were to obtain nothing, would they still abide by their part of the agreement?

"Everyone leave!" That greasy yet gentle tone had now completely disappeared. All that remained was a cold yin energy that permeated the air.

The pitiful people in the hall all sensed that something wasn't right. They simply didn't dare to say another word. They turned and started to walk out.

You Qi bowed, using significant effort to maintain her calm as she walked out. But, there were already mighty waves crashing in the calm lake of her heart. She blinked her eyes multiple times and only then did she not burst out into tears.

Qin Yu! It was Qin Yu!

If it were anyone else, they wouldn't have recognized this person who had restored his old original appearance. But You Qi and Qin Yu knew each other from the very beginning; she wouldn't mistake him.

Perhaps his facial appearance could coincidentally be the same, but his mannerisms and some other traces that proved it was him couldn't be imitated.

Just now, she had been thinking of Qin Yu. And as she did, he suddenly appeared in front of her.

If it wasn't for her disposition being tempered throughout these years, she feared she would have lost her composure and done something rude upon seeing him.

Qin Yu had come to this tomb of living corpses. You Qi naturally knew what today was. But, no matter how she thought about it, she didn't dare to believe it. When they separated in the past, Qin Yu had been struggling to survive, but now he actually had the qualifications to openly and honestly step into the Holy Palace. In particular, he was even the first one to enter the Holy Palace. The meaning behind this made her feel as if she were living some fantastical dream.

But soon after, You Qi felt worried. These past years, in order to survive, she had been doing her best to figure out that old witch's personality. That old witch was a hypocrite monster who liked to pretend she was carefree and calm all the time. Even when she burnt those four people to death several days ago, she had maintained a gentle demeanor and tone. But today, it could be seen that she had been moved to true anger!

After the Holy Palace had been sealed, all that were left in here was a bunch of pitiful people. But that old witch's status was extraordinary, and she used some unknown method to maintain a certain level of authority over this place.

If that old witch wanted to deal with Qin Yu, what could she do about it? You Qi felt distressed, but she knew that she couldn't do anything to warn him. If she were to do anything that revealed their relationship, she would only be needlessly harming the both of them.

After leaving the great hall, everyone stood outside. Some covetous looks swept over You Qi once more. With her anxious mind, she didn't bother paying attention to them at all.

Moments later there was a loud roar of anger from deep within the hall. The sound was like the screeching wails of malicious ghosts. The people waiting outside began to tremble. Only You Qi had a faint look of pleasant surprise in her eyes.

Qin Yu was fine!

He was fine!

### **Chapter 553B – The Situation Has Been Decided**

Heavenwait Square.

Qin Yu frowned, his complexion not too good to look at. Ripples appeared in the space around the stone tablet, wanting to engulf it. Although he didn't know what the black stone tablet was, his intuition told him that he couldn't let this happen.

However, there were many taboos within the Holy Palace. The smallest accident and he would put himself in dire peril.

In an instant, a thought appeared in Qin Yu's heart. Without further consideration he erupted with the complete aura of his Emperor level Demon Body. His blood energy began to instantly seethe with excitement and his robes flapped around him. This was a truly heaven-shocking momentum. Even his body seemed to grow several inches, his dignity and majesty like the arrival of a great emperor.

This move was indeed useful. The stone tablet seemed attracted to the aura of his Emperor level Demon Body. It gently trembled, resisting the swallowing power of the spatial fluctuations. Both sides were locked in a tug of war.

Because there was now a connection between them, Qin Yu could sense this black stone tablet emitting an inexplicable sense of dignity that caused his heart to race.

Inheritance...this stone tablet was an inheritance...and it was incomparably formidable!

At this moment, Qin Yu thought of the Mu Family. The Demon Envoy said that they had been making great movements in secret, but because they had concealed themselves so well, he hadn't been able to determine just what they were doing. Could it be related to this black stone tablet?

As this thought passed, Qin Yu's eyes filled with resolve. Whether or not this was related to the Mu Family, since this stone tablet had been placed in front of him, it didn't make sense for it to be taken back.

He took a step forward and the blue stones beneath his feet were instantly smashed apart. The entire great square started to thunder and shake. The Holy Son Armor automatically appeared around Qin Yu and his aura rose drastically.

The Demon Body was the highest body tempering art of the Demonic Path, but in the end, it was something used for fighting. Not only did it assist in cultivation, but it was overwhelmingly tyrannical in slaughtering one's enemies. It paid great attention to being absolutely stronger than the enemy.

After taking one step, Qin Yu didn't have any intention of stopping. He took a second step after. His blood energy surged within him even faster and blue veins started to pop up on his forehead.

Third step...fourth step...fifth step...

With loud rumblings following every step, he came closer and closer to the black stone tablet. This aura rose once more, and demonic energy appeared above him, forming a giant demon head. It was faint and ethereal, its illusory eyes closed as if it could vanish in the next gust of wind.

But when Qin Yu took the seventh step, the demon head thoroughly condensed. Its eyes opened, like two bolts of lightning tearing through the endless fog!

The spatial fluctuations around the black stone tablet suddenly froze and fell apart. Qin Yu seemed to hear pained screams of resentment ringing in his ears.

He paused. The wild blood energy within his body slowly returned to normal. His bones cracked and creaked as he shrank down to his original size. Then, with a stuffy cough, blood flowed out from his nose and mouth.

The Demon Body was strong when it was strong, but it wasn't without limits. In ways it was similar to secret arts that overdraw one's powers. If it were to display a strength that surpassed a person's limits, that person naturally had to withstand a backlash.

Qin Yu looked up at the demon head that was dissipating and he realized something. The Holy Imperial Palace was where the Holy Monarch lived in the Holy Palace. And, the condition for becoming the Holy Monarch was only one: that was to achieve a Saint level Demon Body. Although he was only at the Emperor level, he could just barely summon the demonic energy within the Holy Imperial Palace to form the demon head above him.

If it weren't for that, then today he likely wouldn't have been able to obtain the stone tablet. Not just that, but because of his impulsive actions he would have been severely wounded. The scream that echoed out just now might have seemed like an illusion, but because Qin Yu had the Cosmic Seacross Bell he could clearly make out the hatred and unwillingness in it.



Just who wanted to take away the stone tablet?

After some uncertainty, Qin Yu took a deep breath and wiped the blood from his lips. He stepped in front of the black stone tablet and placed his hand atop it.

The moment Qin Yu's hand fell, more figures arrived in Heavenwait Square. Two of them were Mu Mo and Dong Hanzhu. The former just happened to see Qin Yu clearly place his hand on the black stone tablet. His eyes popped open and he screeched in sorrow and anger, "Noo!"

He rushed forward as if he had gone insane.

But before Mu Mo could approach, a ring of black and purple light erupted outwards. It struck him and sent him flying backwards, spitting out mouthfuls of blood.

He crashed into the ground, splitting open the blue stone tiles and tearing a great gash. Even so, Mu Mo's eyes were kept locked onto Qin Yu's body. As he saw the black and purple halo of light grow increasingly thick, submerging Qin Yu's form, Mu Mo's eyes filled with despair and hate.

This was his! This should all be his!

It was over...it was all over...

Dong Hanzhu's pupils shrank. He came from the wealthy and prominent Dong Family, and he also possessed an extremely high status within the Demonic Path. Naturally, his field of vision was correspondingly high. It was clear that Yao Bin had obtained some formidable inheritance as soon as he entered the Holy Palace...the halo of light was black and purple and its aura was boundless, just like...Dong Hanzhu licked his lips, and even though he possessed a formidable willpower, he still felt as if he had turned into a block of wood.

Yao Bin already rode in the skies high above them. If things were as he thought now, how could he ever catch up to him?

Mu Mo's hands stabbed into the ground. Ignoring the blood dripping from his ten fingers, he forced himself to a stop. He leapt up onto his feet, his hair disheveled and ruined. "Everyone! Yao Bin has obtained the Holy Monarch's inheritance! But he hasn't fused with it yet. If anyone can wrest it from him, they can soar into the heavens!"

Everyone was stunned. They didn't care how Mu Mo could know this. Their eyes began to fill with a burning heat.

Holy Monarch's inheritance, this was the Holy Monarch's inheritance!

Even if they knew that Mu Mo was deliberately trying to cause chaos and then make a move later, no one was able to resist this temptation.

If there were only one or two people here, then with Qin Yu's reputation serving as a deterrent, it was likely no one would have dared to make a move. But more and more people were beginning to appear in the square.

If everyone attacked together, then no matter how fierce this surname Yao was, he definitely wouldn't be able to block their joint attack.

If they were somehow lucky and managed to obtain this inheritance, they could change their destiny!

Mu Mo roared out in anxiousness. "Everyone, do not hesitate for any longer! Once he fuses with the inheritance none of us will have another chance!"

Before his voice fell, within everyone's burning gaze, that black and purple halo of light that possessed an unparalleled dignity began to collapse inward. In the next blink of an eye it vanished to reveal Qin Yu's figure.

Shua –

His eyes opened. Within his pitch black pupils, there seemed to be a thousand flashes of thunder. A vast majesty descended, sweeping over the world.

Mu Mo stiffened. His mouth was open but he couldn't breathe, like a fish tossed onto the beach. His eyes were full of despair.

Inheritance...it had been taken...no more chance...there was no chance at all...

His eyes turned around and around. Tiny blood vessels started to burst open on the surface of his eyes, slowly turning them blood red.

"Ahhh! Yao Bin, I'll kill you!"

With a sorrowful and shrill scream, Mu Mo's body lit up with white flames. It seemed icy cold, but it actually contained a terrifyingly high heat. Space began to violently distort around him.

Qin Yu's gaze was faint. He looked towards Mu Mo who was crazily rushing towards him and thrust out a palm. A hand appeared in the void, ruthlessly crashing down on Mu Mo.

There was a loud crash as a giant palmprint appeared in the ground. Mu Mo lay within it, blood gushing out from all across his body, drenching his robes and dyeing the crushed stones red. The white flames that surrounded him had been directly snuffed out.

"Trying to kill me? Do you want to die?"

His voice was calm, but every word contained an inexhaustible dignity. He was like a god sitting above the highest heavens, with the absolute power to reap life with just a single command!

Rumble rumble –

In the skies above the Holy Palace, thunderclouds began to appear. Their light pierced through the skies, extending for 100,000 miles outwards. A billowing voice resounded through the heavens...in celebration of glory! The position of Holy Son had been settled. Starting from today, this Holy Palace that had been vacant for 100,000 years finally welcomed its new half-master!

Within Heavenwait Square, everyone's faces paled and their eyes filled with helplessness. They all thought that they would bet everything on this attempt, but before they could even try, all their hopes and wishes had been dashed.

Faint traces of purple and black light appeared once more. From the stones beneath their feet, from the surrounding temples, from each and every corner of the Holy Palace, all of this light gathered within Qin

Yu, slowly condensing into a beautiful long robe that emitted an unparalleled sense of dignity. Every texture and line seemed to contain the highest knowledge of the heavens and earth. Just by standing there the rules twisted around him, as if prostrating themselves to him.

Although the Holy Son Armor had a special name, it wasn't unique. Anyone in the Demonic Path who made great contributions would also have the chance to obtain it. But when it came to the named vestments of the Demonic Path, there were only two. One was called the Great Saint Robe, used specifically by His Majesty the Holy Monarch. The next was the Little Saint Robe, possessed by His Highness the Holy Son.

With the Little Saint Robe on his body, there was no need for anyone to grant him a title or give him approval. From this point on, Qin Yu was the sole Holy Son of the Demonic Path...this was a supremely respected status!

Theoretically speaking, while the throne of the Holy Monarch was empty, Qin Yu was the highest figure of the Demonic Path.

The rules distorted and space trembled, making it seem as if Qin Yu was placed in a dim fog, his glory and dignity that much greater. He slowly swept his eyes around, and wherever he looked, the complexions of people would change.

There were no mediocre individuals amongst those that had the qualifications to enter the Holy Palace today. Yet, no matter how arrogant or prideful they were, they could only lower their heads beneath Qin Yu's gaze.

"You all want to kill me?"

These words were as heavy as a mountain. No one dared to withstand it.

Puff –

Puff –

Puff –

"We greet Your Highness!" Someone finally gave in and knelt to the ground, bowing. A second followed, then a third.

Dong Hanzhu's eyes revealed a pained struggle. But when he looked at Qin Yu's ice-cold expression, he knew that he was trying to set up his prestige today. Even if they were old acquaintances, he knew that Qin Yu wouldn't hold back.

He took a deep breath and fell to his knees, lowering his head. Although there was unwillingness in his heart, there was no hate. This was because he was well aware that if their positions were swapped today, he would do the same.

Dong Hanzhu kneeling crushed the last remnants of willpower in the several remaining people. Even Dong Hanzhu had bowed his head, so what qualifications did they have to resist Qin Yu? Only Mu Mo was lying hapless in the crushed palm print on the ground. His complexion was deathly white and he looked like a piece of rotten wood that had lost all vitality.

Even though Qin Yu's feelings were formidable, he still felt choked with emotions. From the moment he stepped into the Land of Divinity and Demons to the time he came here, he had survived countless life or death situations. But after today, thanks to his status as the Demonic Path Holy Palace's Holy Son, there was no one in the entire Land of Divinity and Demons that could easily judge his life or death.

This was not because his strength rose, but because his status had changed.

Compared to breaking through to the Calamity Immortal realm, becoming the Holy Palace's Holy Son was much more difficult.

Looking at the entire Demonic Path for the last 100,000 years, how many Calamity Immortals had appeared?

As for Holy Sons? There was only Qin Yu!

### **Chapter 554A – Waves Stirring**

Outside the Holy Palace, Mu Xianglin was deathly pale. His back was disturbingly straight as he looked straight ahead. Although Yao Bin was the first to enter, he faintly knew about the Old Ancestor's arrangements. That person in the Holy Palace absolutely wouldn't allow him to obtain the inheritance so easily.

Mu Mo had a chance...he had a chance...suddenly, there was a peal of thunder in the skies above, followed by loud billowing rumbles that stirred up the world.

Mu Xianglin's body shivered. He looked up to see lightning flashing. Auspicious clouds appeared from nowhere and a feeling of awe rose from his heart, causing his lips to quiver.

The throne of the Holy Son had finally found its new owner!

Mu Mo had only been in the Holy Palace for several breaths of time...Mu Xianglin felt his field of vision flash black. He bit through his lips to barely keep himself conscious...don't panic, it's not settled yet...Mu Mo had a Sovereign level Demon Body as well as the holy ancestor's holy object in his hand. How could he possibly fail without fighting back?

After being in a trance for a long time, the surface of the Holy Palace's barrier began to part open to reveal a channel. This was a true opening, completely different in significance from how it allowed people to enter just before.

Even if the great figures of the Demonic Path waiting outside knew that the throne of the Holy Son had been decided, they were still startled as they saw this.

The Holy Palace's barrier was opening...this was a right that belonged to the Holy Monarch. The Holy Son was not the Holy Monarch, but he could wield a portion of the Holy Monarch's authority ahead of time. With their minds in a haze, they finally realized that the heavens within the Demonic Path had changed today. Perhaps the Holy Son might be relatively weak compared to them, but he had the qualifications to establish his own foothold in the Demonic Path.

The Demonic Path disciples that entered the Holy Palace formed two rows as they quickly marched out, respectfully standing outside in waiting.

There were two people that had yet to appear. One was Qin Yu, one was Mu Mo.

Mu Xianglin wiped the fresh blood from his lips as blood began to reappear on his face. But before he had lowered his hand, he saw another figure step out from the barrier. He wore the dazzlingly bright Little Saint Robe. Wherever he went, space distorted, but people could still recognize him.

It wasn't Mu Mo...

This thought was like a knife stabbing into Mu Xianglin's brain, tearing open his heart and crushing the last remnants of hope he had. He spat out a mouthful of blood and toppled forward onto the floor.

Disbelief flooded the Demon Envoy's eyes. The feeling of joyous surprise came too fast and it was like his heart couldn't withstand the sudden urge of emotions. But, he was still the Demon Envoy. He was a peak Demonic Path character who had gone through numerous trials to get where he was today. He took a deep breath, suppressing all the fluctuations in his heart, and then he walked forward and bowed. "Demon Envoy An Yang pays his respects to His Highness the Holy Son!"

His voice spread out in all directions.

With An Yang's status and strength, even if he faced the Holy Son he didn't need to lower his head. But he couldn't not bow today. He needed to use this bow to announce to the entire Demonic Path that the revered status of the Holy Son was higher than all. Even the solemn Lord Demon Envoy had bowed, so what qualifications did anyone else have to act high and mighty in front of the Holy Son?

After a brief period of silence, the voices outside the Holy Palace started to ring out like a chorus.

"I also greet Your Highness Saint Son!"

Today, the general situation had already been decided!

...

In a luxuriously decorated studio, several people were sitting on sofas, quietly flipping through the books in their hands. They often turned their heads and spoke to each other in soft voices. The atmosphere was quiet and gentle. Although the master of this studio had a high status, he didn't like to intervene in common affairs. He preferred to spend his days indulging in his hobbies of reading ancient texts. In addition to the warm way in which he treated others and also his pleasant attitude, he was on good terms with many people in the Demonic Path.

But today, not too long after he sat down on a sofa, his eyebrows gently furrowed together as a complex look flashed in his tranquil eyes before quickly returning to normal. He laid his book down and clapped his hands, saying, "Everyone, I really must apologize but there are some matters I need to attend to, so I won't accompany you all."

Everyone nodded, not minding as House Master Bai left. Two Blue Sea cultivators happily chatted with him. It seemed that here, they didn't pay much attention to the difference in status between them.

House Master Bai was another name for Bai Xinyuan. He liked this name and had always liked to think of himself as this. He happily smiled, cupped his hands towards everyone, then lay down his book and walked out.

“House Master Bai is such a refined gentleman; he always treats everyone well. It’s just that his only son is really a wastrel. I fear he has provoked some trouble today.” An old friend said, shaking his head and sighing.

Everyone nodded to express their agreement. But in the end, this was something that involved the private affairs of a great figure. They spoke for a bit longer and didn’t mention the topic anymore.

Although House Master Bai had left the studio, he still had a Calamity Immortal realm cultivation; he could clearly hear the conversation behind him. A bit of guilt appeared on his face.

But in the blink of an eye, he restored his calm. He passed out orders that no one was to disturb him and then stepped into the Hall of Reflection. Some matters had already been decided many years ago. He had no other choice.

...

The shockwaves from the throne of the Holy Son becoming occupied were still fermenting throughout the Demonic Path. Although things seemed calm on the surface, mighty undercurrents were crashing below. Various people were hastily moving to deal with the sudden change.

So for the next several days, the Demon Envoy became the busiest person. He helped Qin Yu sort out various relationships and arrange private meetings according to their level of importance.

Fortunately, when meeting for the first time, they only needed to give an initial impression and lay down a foundation for the future. Thus, these people didn’t stay for too long. Four to five days later Qin Yu finally started to have time to himself. But, the Demon Envoy became even busier. There were even more follow-up matters for him to deal with.

Today the Demon Envoy rushed over to discuss with Qin Yu which territory he would be taking over. After a decision was finalized, he stood up and bid his farewells. However, before he turned and left, he said, “There is a matter that I think with your current status, you simply shouldn’t pay attention to. But, I never thought that it still wouldn’t be solved by today.”

When Qin Yu first entered the Demonic Path he was given a dwelling on a mountain peak. Not too long after he entered the Endless Sea, someone took a liking toward his dwelling and tried to figure out a way to seize it for themselves. This person had a considerable background and with Qin Yu’s situation being uncertain, this matter was suppressed and treated as if it didn’t happen.

Seeing Qin Yu’s somewhat ugly complexion, the Demon Envoy explained, “When you left the Endless Sea, the Holy Palace was about to open so I didn’t tell you. I thought that once they learned you had returned, they would naturally back down...I was indeed negligent in this matter.”

Qin Yu shook his head. “This has nothing to do with you. But those people, they are still occupying my courtyard?”

The Demon Envoy hesitated and nodded. He said, “It’s just a useless junior that doesn’t know anything. He was spoiled as a child and has become arrogant and willful. His father is well liked throughout the Demonic Path. If there is no major problem just a small punishment will be fine.”

“I understand.”

Qin Yu watched as the Demon Envoy left. Then, he narrowed his eyes. He didn't care about the courtyard itself, but the siblings Duan San'er and Duan Jieyu were staying there. He hoped that nothing had happened to them.

As he thought about it, he stood up and walked out of the temple doors. He saw Hai Lanlan waiting outside. She gathered herself and bowed, "Your Highness, the Lord Demon Envoy has asked me to follow you."

Qin Yu glanced at her. She clearly knew the situation already. He smiled and said, "I don't care about the courtyard. It's just that I left two people there and I need to bring them over."

Hai Lanlan's heart relaxed. "Then that is simple. Your Highness has a revered status right now, so sending some people over should be sufficient. Why make the trip yourself? It will simply lower your own standing."

Qin Yu thought for a moment. "That's fine. Then make the arrangements for me and bring Duan San'er and Duan Jieyu over. However, be careful that none of them suffer a loss."

Hai Lanlan smiled and nodded. Seeing Qin Yu turn back around, there was more appreciation in her eyes. Those that did great things could not bother themselves with such trifling matters. Right now was the time for His Highness to gather the hearts and minds of others. He shouldn't provoke trouble just because of some minor matters. Otherwise, if something were to go wrong, it would make others have an unfavorable impression towards this new Holy Son.

As for bringing those people back...in Hai Lanlan's eyes, if Qin Yu was willing to discard the courtyard and not investigate it, that was already a great show of benevolence. If this other party wasn't an idiot then they wouldn't refuse. However, thinking about it, this was a private matter of His Highness so it wasn't a good idea to send the subordinates of the Demon Envoy over, lest it was publicized to the world. So, she spoke with Tutou and sent him over.

She thought things had ended like this. But when Tutou didn't return after two days, she felt that something wasn't right. After having some people go and investigate, she paled with anger.

Tutou hadn't brought the people back. Rather, he had been caught and was now imprisoned in that summit dwelling.

"Your Highness, this is all my fault. I didn't consider the situation clearly and have shamed you." Hai Lanlan fell down to a knee. "I ask you to please punish me."

Qin Yu waved his hand. "It has nothing to do with you." He narrowed his eyes. "I want to see just what game they are trying to play."

When he broke free from the Endless Sea, there might have been some people that didn't care about his status. But today, he was already the Demonic Path's Holy Son and yet there were still some people that dared to do this. Even a fool would understand there was another problem behind it.

Once Tuba learned of his brother's situation, his face turned dark and gloomy. Without further word, he gathered the True Demon Guards below him. With Qin Yu's status as the Holy Son, he had given Tuba the position of captain. His subordinates were temporarily provided by the Demon Envoy.

A large number of speedcars left the Holy Palace and rushed out.

Hai Lanlan wavered repeatedly. Then she said in a soft voice. "Your Highness, this might be a plot laid down by someone. You must be patient and make sure you don't fall into a trap."

Qin Yu closed his eyes. "I have my own plans."

When the Demon Envoy bowed to him, it had given him sufficient face. But in the end, things like face and honor could only be obtained by himself.

If this really was a trap, then no matter what, Qin Yu promised he would make this schemer pay the price.

Knowing that His Highness Holy Son was in a bad mood, the True Demon Guards driving the speedcars accelerated their pace, completely disregarding the loss of energy. So, half a day later, they arrived at the summit dwelling.

The current Holy Son had sent someone to take back his old servants. But not only had his messenger failed, they had actually been detained instead. It was unknown where this news spread out from, but the cultivators on the mountain rapidly learned of this. They all waited in anticipation and with a bit of dread about what was to come.

When a large number of speedcars came to a stop, a crowd of True Demon Guards stepped out. When Qin Yu emerged, the faces of many people lit up with excitement. News of this quickly spread out.

The Holy Son had personally come to mete out punishment!

### **Chapter 554B – Waves Stirring**

Nine mirrors floated in the skies above the summit dwelling. They each emitted a light of their own that wove together into a net. Pillars decorated the courtyard, each one with runes constantly meandering across their surface.

Tutou was imprisoned within. His body was rolled up in a ball. If it weren't for the fluctuations of his chest, others might have thought he had died already.

Several youths had uncertain complexions. Looking at the large fellow in the cage, they didn't know what to think. Yesterday, as they were enjoying themselves, this person suddenly visited and came to ask for others. Although this shouldn't have been a big deal, it had actually become one.

With drugs bursting in their bodies, they had all been overstimulated. They activated the array formation around this place and violently beat this person up. But once the medicinal efficacy of the drugs faded away and they figured out the true identity of this person, they all regretted it so much that they wanted to smash their heads into a wall.

They had beaten up someone sent over by the new Holy Son?

No matter how domineering Bai Qizi was and no matter how much he abused his father's status to recklessly do as he pleased, he was now biting his fingernails in a panic. Under the advice of these scoundrels, he tentatively brought this problem up with his father.



I was going to leave originally, but you told me it was fine to stay. Now that I've gotten into trouble, you have to help me deal with this!

After obtaining a reply, Bai Qizi and the others were overjoyed. It seemed that the high level figures were attempting to create turning points to force the Holy Son to make concessions in certain areas. As for them, they were just one of the numerous links. No wonder someone as low-key as his father had condoned him in acting like this...Bai Qizi's heart settled down a little.

However, as he thought about his father's private instructions, he still felt a little nervous. It had to be known that the one he was facing right now was the Demonic Path's Holy Son. Was doing this really fine?

....

The Demon Envoy furrowed his eyebrows. He waved his hand, indicating that he didn't want to drink any more tea. He lightly said, "If Mister Mu is busy right now, then I will come and visit again another day."

He stood up. But just as he was about to leave, another door opened and the Mu Family's Old Ancestor walked out, a smile on his face. "I've grown old in these past years. I suddenly remembered something important so I had you waiting here for some time. I really must apologize."

Mu Yuantai stood up and bowed, "Old Ancestor."

The Mu Family Old Ancestor waved his hand, "I will entertain the Demon Envoy. You may leave."

Mu Yuantai respectfully bowed. He coldly glanced at the Demon Envoy and then strode away.

"An Yang, it's been a long time since we've had a chat. Please, sit down."

The Demon Envoy was silent for some time. He quietly sat down. The Mu Family Old Ancestor had an astonishingly high status. In the end he still needed to take his face into consideration.

"You've drank enough tea. If we engage in any more small talk, I'm afraid you might become angry with me. Then, let's get to the main subject." The Mu Family Old Ancestor smiled, "How can I get you to stand to the side and not do anything?"

The Demon Envoy lightly said, "Mister Mu, what is the meaning behind this?"

"An Yang, there is no need for any pretending between us. I will give you a final condition; you just have to consider it." The Mu Family Old Ancestor tapped his fingers and the space around them seemed to freeze, isolating all outside perceptions. "If Mu Mo can ascend the throne of the Holy Monarch, then my Mu Family only needs 10,000 years. After that, the throne of the Holy Monarch will be passed down to you. In this, the entire Mu Family is willing to sign a demonic contract with you to ensure that we do not go back on our word!"

The Demon Envoy's complexion changed. He never expected that the Mu Family would put forth such a condition. It had to be known that a demonic contract had an extremely great limiting function. Once signed, it was an enormous assurance that the Mu Family wouldn't do anything to him. In fact, they would even need to make sure that nothing happened to him before the contract deadline.

It was true that his heart moved, but this was only for an instant. His eyes turned cold and he said, "If Mister Mu has nothing else to discuss, I will bid my farewells first."

If the Mu Family's contract could be trusted, how could his family's old ancestor have fallen to such a miserable fate? Did this person really think that he didn't know about what happened in the past?

The Mu Family Old Ancestor said in a low tone, "An Yang, I know that you are filled with enmity towards the Mu Family, but, I have to tell you that there are facts you don't know about regarding what occurred in the past. Not all of it can be blamed on me!"

The Demon Envoy's complexion changed. He had once asked his teacher but hadn't obtained a concrete response. He was actually quite curious as to the exact events of what happened in the past. His family's old ancestor had been a shocking character with astonishing abilities. With his extraordinary strength, the throne of the Holy Monarch should have been his. So, how could he perish in a single night?

...With the Mu Family's strength in the past, it should have been impossible for them to do this.

"Sit down. I will tell you the truth. I hope that after you learn it, you will change your mind...while the Mu Family has wronged the An Family, we are not your sworn enemy!"

...

The Holy Son had arrived!

The summit dwelling was immediately sent into a panic. The servants and followers had already hidden in rooms. A group of guard cultivators paled and gulped, finding it difficult to breathe.

"Brother Bai, what do we do? The Holy Son has a revered status. If he wants to punish you and me, there is nothing we can do to stop him!" A young cultivator spoke in a flustered flurry. Because of the constant drugs he had taken for his own enjoyment over the years, his body was as thin as a reed and he shook like a sieve.

The several people around him were also horrified. This surnamed Bai had a Calamity Immortal father he could rely on, but the rest of them didn't have such a background.

If the Holy Son decided to vent his anger upon them, then even if they died there wouldn't be anyone speaking even half a word on their behalf.

"Brother Bai, a true man knows not to be at a disadvantage from the start. If we let that person go, then perhaps the Holy Son won't make things difficult for us."

"Yes! Yes! Precisely so! Yesterday I questioned that person. He came to bring back two servants and didn't mention taking back the courtyard at all. If that girl hadn't been slapped, there wouldn't have been such a mess. I think His Highness Holy Son will show some face to your father. If we bow our heads now, it won't be too disgraceful."

"Making things awkward for the Holy Son is not a trifling matter. If this problem spins out of control, we will all be in trouble...Brother Bai, you must consider this!"

Bai Qizi took a deep breath. He calmly said, "Fellow brothers, there is no need for you to worry. I have already secretly transferred the title of ownership of this dwelling to my name, and I have even taken in

those two cheap servants. If this matter is carefully considered, there is nothing His Highness the Holy Son can say about it. Moreover, the Holy Son is trying to gather the will of the people right now. He won't make things difficult for us just because of such a minor matter."

As people saw Bai Qizi's relaxed demeanor, they calmed down a little. Thinking about it, Bai Qizi's father was a Calamity Immortal, so perhaps he had obtained secret instructions to do this. With that in mind, they felt a bit more secure about themselves. The heavens might have collapsed but there was a roof blocking it for them. At most they were just accomplices. If even Bai Qizi wasn't afraid, what did they need to feel fear for?

They clenched their teeth and finally stabilized themselves. But before they could take another breath, the front doors of the courtyard were blasted open. The ground trembled as a vast number of True Demon Guards began to rush in. Their legs started to shake again.

Bai Qizi roared, "Who comes!? You dare to act so unruly in my residence? It seems you are tired of living!"

With a Calamity Immortal father backing him, while others might fear the True Demon Guard, he didn't care about them at all. Moreover, with things having come to this step, even if the heavens were to fall on him he still had his father watching his back. As for going against the Holy Son, that was something he could brag about in the future.

There were countless people in the Demonic Path, but how many were as fierce as he was? Later when he wandered around, he would see just who dared to be arrogant in front of him! Thinking like this, the final bits of restlessness in Bai Qizi's heart scattered and he was stimulated instead.

Hearing his voice that was filled with momentum, the frightened group of young masters all looked towards him with admiration. It seemed they had really underestimated this surname Bai in the past. Having a Calamity Immortal father was the best!

Seeing their gazes, Bai Qizi felt much better. His attitude became much more swift and fierce.

Come!

What dog fart Holy Son? Not too long ago, you couldn't even compare with my shoes!

### **Chapter 555A – Bai Xinyuan**

It was under this sort of gaze that Qin Yu appeared. He didn't glance at the Young Master Bai who seemed to want to overturn the heavens, but instead he looked at Tutou trapped in the cage. He frowned.

Tuba's face was filled with slaughter intent. If it weren't for the fact that he was scared of provoking unnecessary troubles for His Highness, he would have already rushed forward and trampled this bastard into a gooey mess.

"This is my person. Why is he imprisoned here?"

Bai Qizi furrowed his eyebrows. "Who are you?" He suddenly put on an enlightened expression, "Your Highness Holy Son. Haha, how amazing, I never thought you would come to my dwelling. What an honor that is!"

Qin Yu's eyes were indifferent. "Answer my question."

Bai Qizi's boastful smile stiffened and his complexion paled a little. "If Your Highness Holy Son is asking me, I don't dare to not respond. Yesterday, this vulgar fellow rushed in to take people and inexplicably came into conflict with us. This is really just a misunderstanding. Since this person is the Holy Son's subordinate, then take him out and return him."

The cage twisted and vanished. Tuba rushed ahead and lifted Tutou. As he checked him over, his eyes slowly turned red. These bastards had been heavy-handed; many of Tutou's bones had been broken. Luckily there weren't any life-threatening injuries.

Perhaps it was because his inner injuries were disturbed, but Tutou coughed out loud and opened his eyes. He had a shamed expression, "Your Highness, I have disgraced you."

Qin Yu lifted his head. "Bring him away to rest." He turned around, "There are two more people."

Bai Qizi clenched his teeth. "Bring them out to His Highness!"

Duan San'er was in a relatively good condition; his face was only a little white. But Duan Jieyu was in a miserable state. She was lifted out on a stretcher, seemingly unaware of the world around her. Half her face was covered with fresh scars, the red and purple color especially fierce.

"Master, master you have returned!" Duan San'er fell to his knees and sobbed, "Master, please rescue Jieyu, please save her!"

Qin Yu frowned. "Who did this?"

Bai Qizi sneered. "Your Highness' words are strange. These are my servants, so I handle them how I decide to handle them. Let alone ruining her face, even if I killed her that would be my own business. Your Highness has an honored status, but I fear that in this sort of matter there is nothing you can do."

"This is clearly my master's dwelling. You are all thieves!" Duan San'er roared out in anger.

Bai Qizi's eyes were fierce. "You piece of trash, don't forget that you are still my property right now; I can kill you whenever I want! Trash like you still dares to bark in front of their master!" He plastered a fake smile on his face and continued, "Of course, looking at His Highness Holy Son's honor, I will leave you your dog life."

Qin Yu said, "He is correct. This is my dwelling."

Bai Qizi laughed. "Your Highness must have remembered incorrectly. Half a year ago this place was already transferred under the ownership of my name. Moreover, that included all servants that were part of this courtyard at the time.

"I want to remind Your Highness about something. The Demonic Path pays great attention to the protection of personal property of others. Your status may be high, but you should take this into consideration to avoid being spoken about behind the backs of others."

Qin Yu was silent for several breaths of time. He suddenly said, "What's your name?"

Bai Qizi cupped his hands together, "Since Your Highness has asked, I am Bai Qizi. Remember my name, because if there is an opportunity in the future, I will welcome you as a guest." He cupped his hands together, making a gesture implying that he wasn't planning on escorting him away.

His friends were truly shocked by this!

This bastard Bai, since when had he become so incredible? They didn't recognize him at all.

Holy Son, this was the Holy Son!

Although the last procedure was still missing and the influence of the Holy Son had waned because the throne of the Holy Palace had been empty for 100,000 years, his status still stood at the pinnacle of the Demonic Path.

It was said that on that day, even the Demon Envoy bowed...just what kind of honor was this? Although the little young masters were terrified and restless, they still felt respect and admiration towards this new side of Bai Qizi.

This surname Bai was truly epic!

Qin Yu's voice was light, "I have no idea what you are relying on to be so rampant in front of me, but congratulations, you have succeeded in enraging me."

Hai Lanlan's heart skipped a beat. "Your Highness, don't be impulsive..."

Before she finished, Qin Yu lifted a hand, interrupting her. His eyes were like ice-cold arrows. "I really am curious just what will happen after I kill him. If there really are waves, then let me take a good look at who plans on riding in and causing more trouble!"

Bai Qizi froze. This seemed to be completely different from how his father had described it would be like. This surname Yao didn't seem to be putting on an act. "My father is a Blue Skies Yellow Springs Elder, the Calamity Immortal Bai Xinyuan. If Your Highness kills me, aren't you afraid of provoking a disaster?"

Qin Yu suddenly chuckled. "No."

He lifted a hand and grasped out.

Bang –

Space violently twisted, like a great mouth opening up and swallowing Bai Qizi within. The crisp sounds of breaking bones rang through the air, followed by a massive flower of blood splashing out.

Before being swallowed up by the space distortion, the despair and panic on Bai Qizi's face didn't escape Qin Yu's eyes. It seemed like he was only a chess piece being pushed out...the son of a Calamity Immortal, this wasn't a light move. It was clear from this that this person had considerably fierce methods. Now that he had killed Bai Qizi, he wanted to see just who planned on jumping out from the brush.

Within the Demonic Path, great waves were rising!

...

The pack of scoundrel friends who had been looking at Bai Qizi with the deepest admiration now looked like chickens that had been grabbed by the neck. Their mouths had dropped open and their eyes had gone perfectly round. Bai Qizi had died? He had died just like that? A loud rumbling crashed into everyone's minds as an icy cold fear submerged them.

If even Bai Qizi who had a Calamity Immortal father had died like this, then what about useless cats and dogs like them? Those with less courage had already slumped to the floor, their bodies twitching as a sour stench came from their pants.

But Qin Yu didn't care about them at all. Killing Bai Qizi alone was good enough; why did he need to give himself a reputation for being bloodthirsty and vicious? Moreover, these people hadn't made things hard for him, and from this day, their days likely weren't going to be any better.

Hai Lanlan bit her lips. Although her sense of reasoning told her that Qin Yu shouldn't have done this, she felt much more admiration towards him. It had to be known that in this world, not everyone had this sort of boldness and courage. Hah, with things having come this far they could no longer turn back. She could only try to control the damage as much as she could to mitigate any potential fallout.

She took a step forward and said in a soft voice, "Your Highness, we should go back first."

Qin Yu shook his head, "Wait a moment."

Hai Lanlan opened her mouth but in the end she didn't say anything. She had a faint understanding of Qin Yu's character. Since he said this, he must have some idea in his heart. Although she felt restless about it, with Qin Yu's status as the Holy Palace's Holy Son, he shouldn't be in danger.

She glanced towards the Tutou who was being held up by the True Demon Guards. The Lord Demon Envoy should have obtained the news by now. Once he caught up, everything would be fine.

But Hai Lanlan didn't know that the young leader of these True Demon Guards was now deathly pale beneath his armor. After Qin Yu killed Bai Qizi he immediately knew that things wouldn't be good, but no matter how many times he sent out a message, he didn't obtain any response at all.

The scene was quiet. Qin Yu suddenly looked up. Space disintegrated as countless thick cracks spread outwards in the void. Bai Xinyuan walked out, his face grim and his body wreathed in dense killing intent.

"Who harmed my son?"

A deep roar mixed with pain sounded through the world like billowing thunderclaps. A terrifying aura covered the entire mountain peak. The countless curious cultivators surrounding the summit dwelling didn't dare to approach. Their bodies froze and their faces paled as sweat streamed down them.

No one here was an idiot. They already knew from these words that His Highness the Holy Son had unexpectedly killed Bai Qizi. Did they not know who he was? Those people from the Blue Skies Yellow Springs were always the most overbearing types of all. This matter was going to result in a huge commotion!

The violent anger of a Calamity Immortal caused the world rules to tremble. Great waves rose in the void, as if they wanted to grind everything to dust.

Suddenly, a divine light shined around Qin Yu's body and the Little Saint Robe directly appeared, shielding out all outside pressure. His furrowed eyebrows immediately returned to normal.

"I'm the one who killed Bai Qizi."

Bai Xinyuan's body froze. His angry face flushed red and blue veins popped up on his forehead. After several breaths of silence, he lowered himself and said, "Blue Skies Yellow Springs' Bai Xinyuan greets His Highness the Holy Son. May I ask what mistake my son made that you needed to personally mete down such punishment against him?"

Qin Yu was without expression. "Bai Qizi offended me." That was all he said, without much explanation at all. This was because Qin Yu knew that from the moment he killed Bai Qizi, he had already walked into their trap. If so, any further explanation was useless. He might as well directly state what happened.

The status of the Holy Son was venerated. To provoke his dignity was to die...this alone was enough!

Bai Xinyuan's lips shivered. All sorts of emotions seemed to flash in his eyes. Surprise, fury, sorrow, dispiritedness, then in the end there was a deep calm.

He reared back his head and roared. The cultivation of a Calamity Immortal fully erupted. The unwillingness and bitter despair in his heart could be felt throughout the entire Demonic Path.

#### **Chapter 555B – Bai Xinyuan**

Cloud Grove City, Mu Family Residence.

As the Demon Envoy was listening to the Mu Family Old Ancestor speak about past events, his complexion slowly changed. He suddenly stood up, an infinite chill in his eyes. He hadn't misread Bai Xinyuan's aura. As he thought about how he might be connected with Yao Bin currently, a shadow emerged in his heart.

He coldly glanced at the Mu Family Old Ancestor. Then, without hesitation he punched the void, breaking apart the invisible imprisonment around him and vanishing from sight.

The Mu Family Old Ancestor sensed the formidable strength that had yet to fade from the air. He furrowed his eyebrows together. This brat An Yang had hidden himself deeply; many people had likely been deceived by him.

But it didn't matter. He was the one who won today's game, and now the result was already decided. Even if An Yang rushed over, there was nothing he could do to change what had happened.

But after living for such a long time and experiencing so many things, the Old Ancestor knew that nothing in this life was ever truly settled and things could change at any moment. The Mu Family Old Ancestor faintly smiled. He took a step forward and submerged into space. He wouldn't allow the Mu Family's key move to be destroyed by others like this.

...

Bang –

Bang –

In the skies above the dwelling, the sky began to crack and break apart. Several figures rushed out, each one emitting an inexhaustible yin chill. Pieces of dark red ice, like frozen blood, circled around the top of their heads. They fell down on the ground to create patterns of blood red ice flowers.

“Brother Bai, what happened here?” One of them said. There were unexpectedly two pupils in each of his eyes, making him look incomparably strange. As this person saw the Little Saint Robe that Qin Yu wore, his expression turned much colder.

Bai Xinyuan looked as if he had lost his soul. His back was bent and crooked, making it seem like he had suddenly aged tens of thousands of years. “My child was rash and ignorant and offended His Highness Holy Son. Now he has been executed by His Highness...” As he spoke to here, tears dripped down his face.

The Demon Envoy and Mu Family Old Ancestor arrived almost at the same time to see this scene. As the Demon Envoy heard these words come from Bai Xinyuan’s lips, his complexion changed. He never thought that even though he had only been gone for less than half a day, there would actually be such a great mess. He hurriedly walked forward and cupped his hands together, saying, “House Master Bai, there must be other facts behind this. I guarantee that I will help you clearly investigate into this matter.” As he spoke he glared at the Mu Family Old Ancestor, his eyes full of hate.

The man with the dual pupils coldly sneered. “The facts are present right before us. I wonder what exactly Lord Demon Envoy is prepared to investigate?” He slowly looked up, his eyes sharp and dense. “I have long since heard the name of His Highness the Holy Son. Now that I see you today, you are truly extraordinary; your dignity and slaughter intent is actually so deep. What did my nephew from the Bai Family do that deserves death?”

Bai Xinyuan lifted a hand. “Brother Yuan, you cannot be impolite to the Holy Son. His Highness has a revered status. When I think about it, my young child did deserve to die. I have been negligent in guiding him these past years and I allowed him to become increasingly rampant, leading to today’s misfortune...my Bai Family only has itself to blame. I cannot complain to His Highness the Holy Son.”

He took a deep breath. “Your Highness, since my child has paid for his sins with his death, I hope that you can return his corpse to me. After all, we are still father and son. I hope I can give him a peaceful burial.”

Hai Lanlan stiffened. This Bai Xinyuan was reasonable enough, but Bai Qizi had already been turned into powder, so where would they get his corpse? This was bad...there was likely to be more trouble incoming.

As expected, when Bai Xinyuan saw the ill expressions of many people, his body shook and he said, “Your Highness, you didn’t even leave my son a corpse? What great crime has he committed that he must apologize using such a method!?”

Yuan Congsheng was enraged. The dual pupils in his eyes began to sparkle with a faint blue light. This blue light was completely lifeless, like the color of a person’s skin after they died. “What a wonderful Holy Son. Today is my first time experiencing it. But, my Yellow Skies Blue Springs has our innate system of inheritance and we are not absolute subordinates of your Holy Palace! Your Highness, if you cannot



give a reasonable confession for today's events, then don't blame me and the others for being impolite!"

"My generation of cultivators had passed through countless tests and tribulations and walked across the precipice of life and death innumerable times to have our current cultivation. If we cannot even protect our children then what use is this cultivation of ours?"

"Although you might have an exalted status, if you kill a son of a Blue Skies Yellow Springs Calamity Immortal, you must still give a confession."

The Calamity Immortal cultivators from the Blue Skies Yellow Springs began to overflow with a cold intent. The ghastly chill emanating from their bodies was like a heavy stone pressing down upon one's chest. It was clear that what Bai Xinyuan had encountered had left them thoroughly angered.

The Demon Envoy paled. It was clear that someone intentionally laid out a scheme to trap Qin Yu. The Mu Family's invitation as well as these several Calamity Immortals that arrived so quickly from the Blue Skies Yellow Springs, it was clear they were all a part of this plot.

But he had no evidence of this at all. If he were to state his suspicions, these people from the Blue Skies Yellow Springs would only be that much angrier. But if he didn't think of a way to suppress things, the situation might spiral out of control.

Blue Skies Yellow Springs, Dark Night Demon Region, and the Holy Palace – these were the three factions that comprised the influence known as the Demonic Path. Although the Holy Palace wielded the highest authority in name, the truth was that the three sides weren't subordinate to each other. They only worked together to resist the Immortal Sect.

If the Blue Skies Yellow Springs were to develop enmity towards the Holy Palace because of this, then even if Qin Yu was the Holy Son he still couldn't withstand such a responsibility.

Damn it all!

The more the Demon Envoy thought about it, the angrier he was. Even if he knew that it wouldn't help at all, he couldn't help but grumble about Qin Yu in his heart. Since he had become the Holy Son, he needed to be careful with his every action. Just what had happened that he needed to kill someone? And the person he killed was the son of a Blue Skies Yellow Springs Calamity Immortal! How were they going to fix things today?

More and more great figures of the Demonic Path began to arrive in the skies above the mountain. As they learned the details of what happened, they couldn't help but frown. Their eyes fell on Qin Yu, an unhappy look on their faces.

The Holy Palace had always been on better terms with the Blue Skies Yellow Springs than with the Dark Night Demon Region. For the last 100,000 years while the throne of the Holy Monarch was empty, the Dark Night Demon Region had proposed more than once that they should temporarily subsume authority over the Demonic Path. However, they had to eventually give up because of the Blue Skies Yellow Springs. If the Blue Skies Yellow Springs were to be enraged and suddenly decide to work with the Dark Night Demon Region, then the situation might become dire.

Although the Holy Palace ruled over the Demonic Path mostly just in name, there were still many divisions of interest that spanned throughout the entire Demonic Path involved in this. Otherwise, why would the Dark Night Demon Region try to usurp their rule numerous times? If their role was discarded then it would harm the interests of the entire Holy Palace system and those beneath it.

Qin Yu frowned. He looked at Bai Xinyuan whose body was shivering and who seemed to be in tremendous pain. A strange feeling rose in his heart. This House Master Bai's acting was very good. He didn't lose his reasoning because his only son had died, and it was because of this that it made the situation even worse for him.

Was this a coincidence or was it intentional? He originally thought that Bai Qizi was an abandoned son who had been used by Bai Xinyuan in his schemes. But now, it was like trying to find flowers in the fog; the entire situation was blurry and uncertain.

The Demon Envoy's anxiousness and unhappiness, the cold looks of those people who had just arrived, Qin Yu could clearly sense all of this. But, he didn't feel any panic at all. Since he had decided to enter the game as a player, this was just the first few moves, so how could he be left flustered?

"House Master Bai, I don't regret killing your son. Since he violated the rules of the Holy Palace and offended me, the price of his crime should be death! All of you trying to join together today and ask for accountability, is it because you want to inform the entire Demonic Path that a child of a Calamity Immortal can freely violate the rules without any punishment at all?" Qin Yu slowly said. His expression was faint and his calm attitude left many people startled. They were surprised by his words. This Holy Son, his counterattack was exceptionally swift and sharp.

Bai Xinyuan froze, and his face paled even further. He said in a grieving tone, "The Holy Son is right. My evil son deserved to die. His Highness has such a revered status that there was no need to wait for any accusations to be heard. How you want to handle affairs, I'm sure you have your own means." He bowed and said, "My good friends, I am touched by your intent. But, I don't want to investigate this any further. I will consider this matter as having ended with this."

After he finished speaking he spat out a mouthful of blood and toppled forward.

"Brother Bai!" Yuan Congsheng rushed forward and grabbed him. As he saw his good friend of so many years lose his only son and also be left in such a wretched state, he lost any scruples he had remaining.

"My fellow cultivators, I am a cultivator of the Blue Skies Yellow Springs and I believe that our relationship with the Holy Palace throughout these years can be called harmonious. But I never expected that we wouldn't even be placed in the eyes of His Highness the Holy Son. Today, House Master Bai experienced trouble but in the future it could be any one of us. If we don't receive a confession for this, how can we give up so easily?"

"We can't!"

Bang –

A terrifying chill erupted. A violent killing intent suddenly erupted in the eyes of the seven Blue Skies Yellow Springs Calamity Immortals.

“Brother Yuan, you must not...for just one wretched son...” Bai Xinyuan’s face was filled with anxiousness. He struggled to his feet, wanting to stop everyone.

Yuan Congsheng was without expression. “Brother Bai, you only need to rest. Today, I and everyone else here will make the Holy Son understand that no matter how unsurpassed his status is, he still cannot recklessly disregard the lives of others.”

The Demon Envoy clenched his teeth and roared, “Fellow daoist Yuan, everyone, have you thought this through? When the orthodoxy of the Demonic Path was first established, all three sides agreed that the Holy Palace would hold supreme status. The Holy Monarch and Holy Son cannot be offended. If you dare to wound the Holy Son today, then that is a crime worthy of death!”

No matter how he complained in his heart, he couldn’t allow Qin Yu to be harmed by others. This was his bottom line.

### **Chapter 556A – Holy Son Seal**

Thus, a terrifyingly tense atmosphere developed above this mountain summit. Just a single spark right now would set a wildfire that could not be stopped.

All of the cultivators on the mountain trembled, their faces pale and filled with fear. If a great battle broke out here, they would likely all be crushed into mush by the horrifying amount of strength all around them. Even if they wanted to run it was already too late. The surrounding space had been frozen and the rules woven together into a heaven-covering net. Just where would they be able to run to?

Silence reigned supreme. There was not a single sound in the air. The corner of Yuan Congsheng’s eye twitched, an intense struggle taking place in his mind. If a battle erupted here today, then the entire Demonic Path would likely fall into chaos. He couldn’t help but consider the consequences of this. However, if he were to give up here wouldn’t the entire Blue Skies Yellow Springs be thoroughly shamed?

A cruel light flashed in his eyes. At this time, Qin Yu suddenly said, “Killing Bai Qizi was because he deserved it. But, not leaving a corpse for his father to bury was my negligence.” He looked up, “House Master Bai, I am willing to give you a confession for this. It isn’t that my actions were unprovoked, but I simply don’t hope for relations between the Holy Palace and the Blue Skies Yellow Springs to become unharmonious because of this. Whatever conditions you have that will satisfy you, go ahead and state them.”

Yuan Congsheng let out a deep breath of relief within. While he didn’t fear tearing apart all pretenses of civility with the Holy Palace, it was best if both sides showed each other some dignity and stepped down...he had heard of Bai Xinyuan’s son before. He was indeed a good-for-nothing that only liked to stir up trouble. If he was killed by Yao Bin today there was likely a good reason behind it.

Before he knew it, his attitude towards Qin Yu changed a little. This was called a psychological inversion.

Sensing the change in atmosphere around him, Bai Xinyuan sighed. He knew that his first plan was no longer viable. He could no longer adopt a strategy of retreating in advance from this situation, otherwise others might sense something improper occurring. He let out a long breath and first bowed to Yuan Congsheng and the others before saying, “Your Highness Holy Son, my worthless son might have

committed a thousand wrongs, but in the end he is someone that I raised and loved since he was a baby. The sentiment of father and son is deep between us. If I were to say that I felt no enmity today, I would only be deceiving myself and everyone else here.” He turned around and wryly smiled, “Brother Yuan, I sent you a pill yesterday. I wonder if you can return it to me?”

Yuan Congsheng nodded. He flipped his hand and took out a jade bottle. Bai Xinyuan nodded in thanks and said, “Everyone, you should all know that I do not care much for vulgar things and I hold no position in the sect. However, I am quite interested in ancient writings passed down through history. The pill in this jade bottle is a type of poison that I accidentally refined using a remnant pill recipe. I have no idea how potent the poison is, but as long as the Holy Son is willing to take this, I will forget the matter concerning my useless son.”

Yuan Congsheng had felt a bit of doubt before this, but now shame began to flash in his eyes. He looked at the depressed and saddened Bai Xinyuan, and scolded himself for being such a villain. The poison pill in the jade bottle was indeed refined from an ancient recipe, but they had already experimented with it yesterday. They had scraped off a little bit of powder and fed it to a monster beast. It languished for a few short moments before quickly recovering.

Because of this, Bai Xinyuan was mocked by everyone for using up such precious materials to refine a useless pill. However, because Yuan Congsheng’s cultivation system was different from most humans’, he needed to draw help from all sorts of ancient things. So, he had some slight interest in this pill and asked for it from Bai Xinyuan.

If Yao Bin were to swallow this poison, with his cultivation it wouldn’t cause any harm to him.

Bai Xinyuan wanted to use this method so that both sides could step down the platform and not cause a greater mess...but, this was actually the hardest on him!

Yuan Congsheng and the others all revealed dejected expressions.

Across from them, the Demon Envoy also let out a long breath of relief. He had already learned what happened to Qin Yu within the Endless Sea. Although he had no idea what methods Qin Yu had that could resist the terrifying corrosive powers of the pill toxins, since he didn’t even fear something so dreadful as the pill toxins of Demon Body Tempering Pills, then dealing with this small poison pill shouldn’t be a problem.

His eyes swept over Yuan Congsheng and the others. When he saw their admiration and sorrowful expressions, he felt much more at ease. It seemed they all had similar thoughts.

Although Bai Xinyuan had lost his only son, he was still able to take the greater picture into account. After today, he would need to look for a chance to compensate him.

...

Not too far away from the studio at Bai Xinyuan’s dwelling, there was a temple with an underground chamber built below. This was where he normally cultivated. Several stone rooms held monster beasts that were used to test medicines.

At this time, within a stone room, there was a loud thumping sound. The black iron gate violently trembled as small marks appeared on its surface.

Imprisoned within was a horned sheep. Horned sheep were docile monster beasts with reactions to medicinal properties extremely similar to those of humans. It was a universally used monster beast for testing purposes.

But now, this horned sheep's body had grown several times larger. Its pure white wool had been soaked with the blood that seeped out from its skin, forming a horrifying dark red color. Its two exquisite curved horns were like branches that had gone crazy, countless sharp and vicious spikes jutting out from them.

It wildly screamed out loud as it smashed into the door of the stone room, erupting with an astonishing destructive power. If it weren't for the protective array formation that surrounded the room then this entire area would have likely been broken apart.

Suddenly, the horned sheep emitted a pained howl. Its massive body blew up and fragments of flesh and blood splashed against the wall, causing the entire underground chamber to tremble.

No one knew what happened in Bai Xinyuan's underground chamber just now. And no one knew that this horned sheep which perished was the monster beast that was used to test the poison yesterday.

...

Qin Yu looked deeply at Bai Xinyuan. He took the jade bottle in his hand and said, "Very well, I agree!"

He flipped the jade bottle. A scarlet pill rolled out. Its scent didn't irritate the nose, but instead emitted a delicate fragrance.

Without any hesitation, Qin Yu lifted his hand and swallowed the pill. He closed his eyes, as if perceiving how strong the poison of this pill was.

The Demon Envoy had a heavy expression. If he sensed anything wrong, he would immediately make a move.

Bai Xinyuan kept his eyes lowered. His face was still pale as he let out a gentle breath. Although he didn't achieve his original plan of causing the Holy Palace and Blue Skies Yellow Springs to completely turn on each other, as long as Yao Bin swallowed this pill, his most important goal had been achieved.

He had an absent-minded expression. He vaguely recalled that little child who happily followed behind him and cheerfully called him father.

People weren't plants. After hundreds of years of being father and son, how could there be no love between them?

However...Bai Qizi...Bai Qizi...

From the moment you were named, your destiny was already decided.

Your father has wronged you in this lifetime. If there is an afterlife, I hope you can be born in an ordinary family and live a calm and stable life.

Qin Yu opened his eyes. He faintly smiled. "I thank House Master Bai for the generous gift."

Yuan Congsheng coldly snorted. He thought that this smile was a bit too dazzling. You already got off with no punishment, so why put on an act?

“Brother Bai, let’s go!”

Bai Xinyuan suddenly regained his composure. He nodded and turned to leave. He really did have to leave as soon as possible, otherwise there wouldn’t be time to escape the aftermath.

The Demon Envoy let out a long breath. Although things didn’t end perfectly, they at least solved this matter. He looked at the Mu Family Old Ancestor. This old freak was like a clay figurine, his eyes hollow and his face expressionless.

Humph! I will settle this debt with you sooner or later!

“Wait a moment.” Qin Yu suddenly said, a faint look in his eyes. “House Master Bai is leaving just like that? Don’t you want to watch with your own eyes as I die from poison?”

Bai Xinyuan’s body shivered. He turned and said in a crabbed voice, “Your Highness, why must you say that? Do you not want to end things like this?”

Yuan Congsheng shouted out loud, “Yao Bin, don’t push things too far!”

Qin Yu’s gaze turned even colder. “Senior Yuan, some things can’t be explained with words alone. Perhaps you should wait a little longer.”

Bai Xinyuan sighed inwardly. He didn’t know where a problem occurred, but it was clear that he had been exposed. To withdraw was no longer possible. In that instant, he made a decision. Since he couldn’t leave, he would display his greatest value.

“Hahahaha! Your Highness, oh Your Highness, my only son was killed by you, but even then I only thought of trading this minor poison pill for the safety of the Demonic Path. Why can’t you let go of this? Do you have to force me into a dead end? Do you think that in the Demonic Path, there is no one that can disobey you?”

Bai Xinyuan’s hair flew up into the air. “Yao Bin, if you weren’t the Holy Son then I would have burnt you to ashes so that you could accompany my son to the yellow springs. But I cannot do so!

“Ahh! You old thieving heavens! Why must you treat me like this? Why!?”

Bang –

A reckless aura erupted from his body like a volcano.

Yuan Congshen was shocked into a panic, “Brother Bai, don’t!”

But before he could approach, he was thrust back by a terrifying explosion of aura.

The Demon Envoy’s body trembled and his complexion paled. There was a startled anger in his eyes.

Bai Xinyuan was actually so resolute? At this time, he really couldn’t help but curse out Qin Yu in his heart.

The situation had clearly calmed down, so why try to force the argument by flaunting your status? If you force a Blue Skies Yellow Springs Calamity Immortal to die, then this situation would spiral out of control.

Shua –

Shua –

The several Calamity Immortals all moved at the same time, blocking out the surrounding space. If they allowed Bai Xinyuan to freely detonate his body, the surrounding area for over ten thousand miles would be reduced to powder.

Everyone looked at Qin Yu. The disappointment and cold intent in these eyes was cold enough to freeze one's marrow!

This childish buffoon wasn't qualified for any type of scheming!

### **Chapter 556B – Holy Son Seal**

At this moment, Qin Yu's head was lowered. No one discovered that his pupils suddenly brightened. He lifted a hand and grasped forward. A strange aura suddenly descended, causing the souls of everyone present to tremble.

Bai Xinyuan froze in place. He lost control of his mortal body and the rampaging aura within him began to slowly fade away. Qin Yu looked straight at him in the eyes and slowly said, "Not only did you not hesitate to send your son to the yellow springs, but you were even willing to part with a Calamity Immortal avatar just to frame me and harm me. I really am honored by this."

The atmosphere fell deathly silent. This...this...what was the meaning of this?

Bai Xinyuan furrowed his eyebrows. He lowered his head in contemplation. Then, after a long time he suddenly said, "Your Highness is truly worthy of being the Holy Son. Now, I really am curious just how you managed to accomplish this."

As his voice spread out, everyone, even the Demon Envoy, felt their hearts chill as their eyes filled with disbelief.

Bai Xinyuan, he...he actually...how was this possible!?

Qin Yu flicked his sleeves and a soul phantom appeared above Bai Xinyuan's head. However, only half of this soul was there; the other half was nothingness.

"No wonder even an avatar was able to become a Calamity Immortal; you actually placed half your soul within. What an astounding show of ability. Though I wonder, if I were to destroy this half soul, would I be able to kill you? Or, perhaps I could take this half soul captive and slowly interrogate you for answers. You should know by now that I am capable of doing exactly that."

Bai Xinyuan shook his head and heaved a deep sigh. He seemed to say to himself, "In the end, a thousand years of hard work and plotting have all come to nothing. Your Highness Holy Son truly exceeds all my expectations. I feel nothing but the most sincere admiration." He suddenly revealed a happy smile, "Thinking about it, Your Highness should already know what it is you swallowed just now. I also find it curious. How come you aren't afraid of the Demon Shattering Miasma?"

"Demon Shattering Miasma!" The Demon Envoy shouted out loud.

Bai Xinyuan cackled. "That's right. It is the Demon Shattering Miasma that poisoned the last Holy Monarch to death. Demon Envoy, do you want to know where this supreme poison that should have disappeared from this world came from?" His eyes fell on the body of the Mu Family Old Ancestor and his lips twisted up in a mocking smile.

"How insolent!"

With a loud shout, the Mu Family Old Ancestor lifted a hand and thrust out a palm. Space instantly collapsed, forming a great mouth that swallowed Bai Xinyuan up.

"Haha, Mister Mu, why are you so anxious to get rid of me? I didn't say that you were the one who provided me with this poison...but in truth, it was you...haha, Your Highness Holy Son, we will see each other again in the future!"

Bang –

The world trembled and the collapsed space violently shook. Bai Xinyuan's aura rapidly vanished.

The Mu Family Old Ancestor had a grim expression. "How can you trust the words of traitorous spies? If this person wasn't immediately killed and he was allowed to freely spit out nonsense and indiscriminately bite someone, everyone here would be at risk! This damned piece of garbage, even before his death he is trying to taint my name! How despicable!"

The Demon Envoy coldly said, "Mister Mu, your actions were indeed too swift." Although he didn't explain further, everyone knew what he meant.

The scene was silent. Everyone's eyes were both cloudy and clear.

The Mu Family Old Ancestor took a deep breath. "I have always conducted myself honestly and righteously. I do not fear the false accusations of a spy."

He flicked his sleeves and turned to leave. The anger raging in his chest was so great that it nearly blew out his heart and lungs.

He knew that from this day forth, the Mu Family would no longer receive any help within the Demonic Path!

...

Although Hai Lanlan was a person with feelings in her heart, her personality was naturally cold and indifferent, and she had no idea how to become closer with others. In addition, after the incident with Bai Xinyuan, Qin Yu had become even busier so there was no chance to approach him.

However, when she thought back to that day and how Qin Yu had torn apart Bai Xinyuan's disguise and revealed his true colors in the crucial moment, she still couldn't help but feel her thoughts surge and her admiration of him become that much deeper...His Highness was someone that no one could ever truly understand. He seemed to have the cards available to deal with any perilous situation, as if nothing was difficult to him.



As Hai Lanlan thought about all the things she had gone through with His Highness, her face flushed red a little. As she was lost in her thoughts, there was a knock on her door. "Miss Hai, His Highness would request your presence."

She fiercely stood up. There was pleasant surprise on her face, but she intentionally waited several breaths of time before lightly saying, "I understand." Once the maids left, she quickly tidied up her appearance before she rushed towards the great hall where Qin Yu was.

"You've come. Sit down and let's chat a little." Qin Yu rubbed his cheeks. He had seen so many people in these last few days that he felt he was going to pull a muscle from smiling too much.

After the great disturbance of that day, the Blue Skies Yellow Springs had lost a great deal of face. Yuan Congsheng and the others had been enraged but also embarrassed to the point that they couldn't say anything. After a long period of arguing, they realized that they had all been tricked. A spy had nearly overturned their relationship with the Holy Palace.

A Calamity Immortal was a top level character within the Demonic Path. While Bai Xinyuan didn't bother himself with most trivial matters, who knew how many roots of trouble he kept hidden throughout. Because of that, Yuan Congsheng and the others didn't say much that day before they hurried back to the Blue Skies Yellow Springs. There were going to be several large-scale investigations carried out.

But no matter who it was, they had to acknowledge that Qin Yu had really made a great splash this time. It could even be said that he had performed a great merit. The attitudes of countless people towards him also changed. Because of this, he had been so busy these past days and received many Demonic Path characters. Most of them simply wanted to pay a visit to the Holy Son, and they all came in a respectful and cautious manner.

Hai Lanlan revealed a concerned expression. "Your Highness you must take care of your body and make sure to not tire yourself out."

Qin Yu thought back to when he had been teased by her. He lightly coughed and said, "It's fine, there were some harvests at least." He couldn't help but smile as he spoke.

He really did have to thank the Mu Family for helping him win over the hearts of the people within the Demonic Path so quickly. He could be said to have finally stabilized his foothold here. And, the most important thing was that in order to achieve this, the Mu Family had compensated with their own reputation. Although he had no idea what the current situation in the Mu Family was, looking at the Demon Envoy's constantly happy expression, it likely wasn't anything good.

In the competition for the throne of the Holy Monarch, plotting and scheming in the shadows couldn't be considered anything important or surprising. But to collude with a spy to murder the Holy Son and even harm the benefits of the entire Demonic Path, that was true blunder. Even those people who had deep connections to the Mu Family and were normally close to them were now estranged.

Of course, this was also because Qin Yu had managed to stand firm so far, and the general trend seemed to be...

In any case, the Mu Family was likely in decline!

Seeing Qin Yu so happy, Hai Lanlan also smiled. She wanted to come up with some small talk but she couldn't think of anything to say. In the end, she returned to the main topic, "What did Your Highness call me here for?"

Qin Yu took out a storage ring and placed it on the table. "I will soon reenter the Holy Palace to try and find a way to obtain the Saint Son Seal. I won't be able to leave for a time, so I asked the Demon Envoy to help me collect some hyacinth grass. You need to return to the Endless Sea and deliver this to Fu Shan, so that the city can be free of sickness that much earlier."

Hai Lanlan was stunned. She never thought that even though Qin Yu was so busy, he would actually remember this. Her eyes flushed red. She stood up and earnestly bowed. "Thank you Your Highness!" In the past, her mother was sick from the wasting disease. In order to save her mother, her father had tried to rush out of the Endless Sea, but in the end he died there.

"There is no need to thank me. Since I am the Commander of the Holy Nether Guard, this is my duty." Qin Yu didn't want her to think more about this and be even sadder. He waved his hand and said, "Go quickly. Tell Fu Shan of my current condition so that he doesn't worry so much. Tell him I will soon come back to visit."

Hai Lanlan suddenly blushed red. "Your Highness, you really are a good person. I...I..." In the end she didn't finish speaking. She turned and ran out.

Tuba stood at the entrance of the great hall. He watched as the blushing Hai Lanlan fled in a panic. He glanced around and his cheeks puffed up as he almost burst out in laughter.

Qin Yu glared at him. "Don't laugh. That's not something a good and honest person would do, so get those thoughts out of your head!" He leaned back in his chair. As he rubbed his eyebrows, he helplessly smiled.

There was clearly something wrong with Hai Lanlan's mood. Although he couldn't help but feel a little bit of pride for making such a deep impression on this type of cold and beautiful woman, it also gave him a headache. Hai Lanlan was a proud and arrogant woman; he could already determine this from the time they spent together. If he couldn't clearly explain the situation to her, then he could only find ways to bring distance between them.

His thoughts turned and turned. When no ideas came to mind, he could only temporarily put it to the side and think about the matter that the Demon Envoy mentioned.

When the Holy Palace opened, at Heavenwait Square, there had been the stone tablet inheritance that had suddenly appeared. Then, there was also the strength which had tried to take it back. After Qin Yu told the Demon Envoy about this, the two carefully discussed the situation and came to a conclusion – the stone tablet hadn't been prepared for him.

Although there didn't seem to be any clues leading to anyone, it was simple enough if one extrapolated the given information.

If there was someone capable of opening a communication channel with the Holy Palace and was also confident that they would be the first to enter the Holy Palace and obtain the stone tablet inheritance, that could only be the Mu Family.

In other words, Qin Yu had taken what should have originally been Mu Mo's. It was no wonder that boy had looked at him with such an aggrieved and hate-filled expression that day.

Qin Yu wasn't sorry for this at all. What he and the Demon Envoy worried about was that if the Mu Family was in communication with the Holy Palace, then if he were to enter and try to obtain the Holy Son Seal, some twists and turns might occur.

It was because of this that the Demon Envoy postponed Qin Yu's reentry into the Holy Palace. He had people begin moving in private so that he could cut off the hands and feet of those damned women.

Roughly estimating, there should be a result in the next few days.

### **Chapter 557A – Reunion**

Pained screams filling the air of a dimly lit hall slowly faded away until they finally vanished altogether. The Mu Family Old Ancestor tossed aside a withered corpse and wiped the dark red drops of blood from the corners of his lips. His violently trembling inner aura gradually subsided as he loudly gasped for breath. This old freak's complexion was incomparably ugly.

The effects of the blood sacrifice were becoming increasingly worse. He didn't have much time left...if he couldn't do what he needed to...then at most he would have another hundred years before he would have to welcome the embrace of death.

Thinking of this, an ominous light flashed in the eyes of the Mu Family Old Ancestor. "Yao Bin!" His voice was cruel and overflowing with hate. If it weren't for that damnable bastard, how could he have ended up in such a state!

He took a deep breath and walked deep into the hall, opening up a hidden chamber and walking inside. This place was even darker, without a single ray of light. It was unknown what the Mu Family Old Ancestor did, but an eerie green flame suddenly appeared in midair.

After a long time, a blurry face appeared in this eerie green flame. A gentle voice, yet one filled with an endless yin chill, passed out, "Mu Yunli, you still dare to call for me!?"

The Mu Family Old Ancestor had no expression. "Empress, there is no need to lose your temper. It wasn't my wish that things happened how they did. But since what has passed has already passed, we can only think of ways to remedy the situation."

"I already fulfilled my end of the agreement. The accident appeared on your end...Mu Yunli, you sorely disappoint me! That junior has already become the Holy Son. Nothing can be changed about that. There is nothing else to say between the two of us!" The face in the flame began to disperse.

The Mu Family Old Ancestor roared out, "Empress! Besides our Mu Family, there is no one that would be willing to agree to your conditions. If Yao Bin truly ascends the throne of the Holy Monarch, then you will suffer the same fate as my Mu Family!" He took a deep breath, a sharp light surging in his eyes. "I know that you cultivated the remnants of an ancient art long ago. The Mu Family has the other half. I can give it to you."

The dark green flames suddenly expanded. "Mu Yunli, are you speaking the truth?"

The Mu Family Old Ancestor said, "Of course I am speaking the truth. However, you simply need to agree to a single condition of mine."

The face in the flame fell silent for a moment. Then, a soft voice said, "If you truly take out the other half of the remnant then I guarantee you that Yao Bin will enter, but he won't ever leave."

The Mu Family Old Ancestor lifted his hand. Demonic light surged in his palm and a jade slip appeared. The jade slip was missing a section, looking as if it had been cracked apart by someone's fingers.

"To express my sincerity, I will give this remnant to you first. I hope you abide by your promise. And, the agreement that the Mu Family made with you before still stands."

He lifted a hand and tossed out the jade slip. The green flame whirled around the jade slip and it immediately vanished.

The chamber fell into silence once more. In the darkness, the Mu Family Old Ancestor's voice echoed throughout, "Yao Bin, I still haven't admitted defeat yet. You won't necessarily be the last one laughing!"

...

Within the dark palace, there were suddenly cheerful cries. A gentle and tender laugh filled the air. "Lin Yuncheng, Lin Yuncheng, it was indeed you who stole away half my law formula in the past. If it weren't for you, how could I have ended up in this situation!?" By the time she finished speaking, her jaws were clenched with infinite hate. And her gentle tone had become frighteningly cold.

But after a brief silence, the voice rose up yet again, light and carefree once more. "But you probably never expected that this law formula would eventually return to my hands. Hahaha, what a pleasant surprise! Once my supernatural art reaches large success, the entire Demonic Path will submit itself beneath my feet!"

"Your Mu Family, I will kill them all off completely. Who told them to have your blood flowing through their veins...that scent, it is simply revolting!"

"Haha....Hahahaha..." A gentle laughter constantly reverberated through the dark palace.

...

The Demon Envoy furrowed his eyebrows as he looked at the sphere in his hand. "Are you sure there isn't a problem?"

Qing Ruhong was without expression. "If Lord Demon Envoy doesn't believe me, then just give it back."

The Demon Envoy revealed an awkward expression. "It's not that. When it comes to the path of spells and arrays, even looking at the entire Land of Divinity and Demons, I fear no one can surpass Elder Qing. It's just that because this involves such significant matters I have no choice but to be more cautious. I had no intention of offending Elder Qing. If I did, then please forgive me."

Qing Ruhong lightly said, "I indeed don't like Yao Bin, but he is still the Holy Palace's Holy Son. I know how to separate my private life from my work." She nodded before she stood up and left.

Concerning the existence of the Endless Sea Array's spirit, Qing Ruhong had given an explanation to all factions within the Demonic Path. Although there was no absolute right or wrong when the sea was buried, in the end, the array's spirit had still died to Qin Yu.

Qing Ruhong was a person who could separate love from hate and she was also someone who never disdained to lie. With her guarantee, while the Demon Envoy felt a little guilty, he still relaxed a bit.

If Yao Bin obtained the Holy Son Seal a day earlier, he would be safer a day faster. Bai Xinyuan's appearance had caused great restlessness to appear in the Demon Envoy's heart. Who knew who else was hidden within the ranks of the Demonic Path?

The Demon Envoy rose up and quickly left. Soon, he arrived in front of Qin Yu. He solemnly gave him the sphere and said, "After you enter the Holy Palace, you can use your blood to activate this thing. It can temporarily shield you from the array formations within the Holy Palace. But even so, you must be cautious. Those women inside the Holy Palace have long since gone crazy. If anything happens, do not hold back."

...

When Qin Yu entered the main body of the Holy Palace for a second time, the place he first arrived at was still the vast Heavenwait Square.

He glanced around. Because the Mu Family had delivered the stone tablet inheritance right in front of him, this competition that should have been an extended struggle between tigers and dragons had come to a sudden halting end. Strictly speaking, he hadn't yet truly wandered through the Holy Palace. Looking around, he saw that the palace was quiet like a nighttime forest, solemn and respectful. He had no idea whether or not it was because he had become the Saint Son, but he didn't feel uneasy about this place at all. Rather, he even felt a little close with his surroundings.

But feeling close was just feeling close. Qin Yu was well aware that he wasn't the master of the Holy Palace yet and he needed to proceed in a careful manner. After all, he had seen far too many instances of people sinking their boats before they even got going.

He turned his hand and took out the sphere. He made a cut on his fingertip and a drop of blood fell down onto the sphere, quickly absorbed. Ripples appeared on the surface, then, it slowly began to bloom, shifting and transforming into a dark gray flower.

The flower flew out from his hand and started to rapidly spin in the air. Flower petals howled out, shooting into the corners of the Holy Palace. Then, like an invisible net, they temporarily blocked the revolution of the Holy Palace's great array formation.

Without pause, his thought moved and the Little Saint Robe appeared around him. He closed his eyes, cautiously sensing his surroundings. After several breaths of time, his eyes opened and his figure howled forward.

It was this direction!

...

In a dimly lit hall, a black-robed figure with a hunched back sat atop a throne. She suddenly looked up outside the hall and chuckled. "What a smart and cautious little boy. He actually has a method to seal the Holy Palace's array formation. But, do you think that you will be safe with this alone?"

On the right side of the throne, a tall and willowy figure furrowed her eyebrows together. An anxious look appeared in her eyes. As she was secretly worried, the figure atop the throne suddenly spoke up, interrupting her thoughts. "Girl, do you know why I called you here today?"

You Qi hurriedly restrained her thoughts. She respectfully bowed, "This servant does not know. I ask Empress Grace to show me."

The hunched black-robed figure had a warm and gentle voice. "Young girl, you should understand just how many people have envied you and coveted you from the moment you unintentionally entered the Holy Palace. If it weren't for my protection, you would have long since died."

You Qi gratefully said, "I will never forget the Empress' benevolence in my life. If there is a chance in the future, I will do everything I can to repay you."

"Hoho, little girl, you speak so well. But, there is no need for you to wait for the future. I have a matter that I need you to help me with today." The hunched figure lifted a hand and pointed a finger. You Qi's body froze. Shock and anger rose in her heart, but there was only terror in her voice. "Empress, why? What did I do wrong?"

The hunched figure slowly stood up. With a flick of her sleeves, the black robes that draped around You Qi were instantly reduced to dust. When the figure saw You Qi's pale face that was filled with horror and panic, she revealed an intoxicated look. You really are a beautiful girl. I know you are a smart girl. Although you feel fear, you keep it hidden well in your heart. But, how I do things is that I always seek out the safest option. I will not give you a chance to mess things up. Little girl, you said that I saved your life and that you are willing to do everything you can to repay me. If so, then don't be unwilling about this."

You Qi bit her lips, not saying a single word. Despair surged in her heart. She never expected that in the blink of an eye, she would suddenly welcome the moment of her death. As she thought of Qin Yu who was not too far away and was completely unaware of the danger he was in, You Qi felt even more sorrow and regret. If she knew that things would end like this, even if she had to risk her life she would have tried to give him some warning. But, it was already too late.

The hunched figure reached out a withered arm that was mottled with blue and purple. The skin and flesh was like dried jerky clinging to her bones. Her gentle voice carried with it a hint of fascination, "Little girl, give your everything to me."

Pata –

A fingertip was pressed between You Qi's eyebrows.

### **Chapter 557B – Reunion**

Perhaps it was because the sphere the Demon Envoy had given him was showing its use, but Qin Yu's journey through the Holy Palace proceeded incomparably smoothly. He didn't meet any troubles at all. Slowly, he felt himself nearing the location of the Holy Son Seal.

Shua –

Qin Yu came to a sudden stop. He looked up at a temple before him. Within this massive palace complex, this temple seemed common and ordinary. But, the blue and gold temple gates emitted a noble feeling.

The Holy Son Seal was within.

After a brief hesitation, Qin Yu flicked his sleeves. The blue gold temple doors quietly opened, revealing an incomparably black hall within, so dark that it left one frightened.

But after coming this far, there was no reason to fear continuing forward. Qin Yu stepped into the hall. His body seemed to pass through an invisible barrier. Then, a bright and warm light splashed onto his face, surprising him.

There was actually a small garden hidden inside the hall. The construction was exquisite and pleasing to the eyes and all sorts of unique flowers and grasses grew in lush abundance. There was a small lake with a stone bridge spanning across running water. This place was quiet and calming to the heart.

Faint zither music spread out from the garden. Looking up, he could see a small pavilion located behind a rock garden sculpture. Several of its black tiles were exposed.

Qin Yu sensed his surroundings. After not noticing anything wrong, his eyes flashed and he walked along the stone path to the pavilion in the back. Though he maintained a calm appearance, his guard was raised to its peak state. He could hear the rustling of every flower and blade of grass. If there was even the tiniest hint of trouble, he would instantly respond.

The area of the garden wasn't too large. After several dozen steps, the pavilion came into sight. Traces of fog rose up, shrouding the person in the pavilion. But, it wasn't hard to judge that this was a beautiful woman with an enticingly enchanting figure. And for some unknown reason, Qin Yu unexpectedly felt that this figure was someone familiar.

As he was startled, the zither music suddenly stopped. The beautiful woman in the pavilion stood up and turned to bow towards him. "This servant greets His Highness Holy Son!" Her limpid eyes were clear and graceful, warm like pools of spring water, shooting straight into the heart.

If it weren't for the fact that Qin Yu had experienced so many things these past years and had tempered his mind and heart, he would have likely shouted out in surprise. The woman beneath the pavilion was actually You Qi. But after observing her more carefully, he found that her temperament and manners were all different. And, there was no trace of recognizing him in her eyes.

His thoughts rapidly raced. Qin Yu kept a calm expression as he said, "Who are you?" He scrutinized her response.

Seeing his gaze, 'You Qi' felt more at ease. She respectfully said, "I inadvertently entered the Holy Palace several years ago. Now I follow Empress Grace."

Qin Yu's heart skipped a beat. This woman was indeed You Qi. Could she have suffered some accident and lost her memories as a result? But since this was the Holy Palace, he couldn't assume anything. His

eyes flashed and he said, "I came here today to obtain the Holy Son Seal. Since you're here, you should know where it is. Take it out."

'You Qi' smiled. "I have already been waiting for a long time. Your Highness, please wait a moment." As she spoke, she lifted a hand and thrust her palm towards the lake.

Bang –

The bottom of the lake violently shook as if an earth dragon were awakening down below. Water shot up into the skies and began raining down as if they were caught in a great storm. After a blink of an eye, the 'You Qi' standing near the pavilion was completely soaked in water. Her clothes clung tightly to her body, accentuating her beguiling curves.

Qin Yu's pupils slightly shrank before he returned to normal. He looked up into the air. As the water fell back down, a golden light appeared. It was a square seal wrapped in a transparent bubble.

The Holy Son Seal!

'You Qi' lifted her hand and the bubble fell onto it, instantly bursting open. She bowed and offered it with both hands, "I ask Your Highness Holy Son to please take it and inspect it."

Because her clothes were soaked wet and clung to her body, when she leaned forward Qin Yu was able to see everything there was to see. Her fair and clear skin caused one's heart to shiver.

Qin Yu looked at her carefully. It seemed as if he had frozen in place for a moment because of the 'beautiful scene' before him. Then, he stepped forward.

There were lotus flowers planted in the lake. Now, after the upheaval, countless petals were scattered over the surface, emitting a faint and delicate fragrance. The scent continuously flowed into the nose. There was a light sweetness to it that invigorated the spirit, making everything become crystal clear.

For instance, this beautiful and docile young woman bowing her head, her dress that clung tightly to her ravishing boy, the fluctuations of her chest as she breathed...an inexplicable atmosphere began to spread through the air.

Qin Yu's steps were still steady, but there was a bit of absent-mindedness in his eyes. His mouth seemed to have gone dry as he subconsciously licked his lips.

'You Qi' kept her head bowed. Joy flashed in her covered eyes. As she thought, even though 100,000 years had passed, the actions and desires of these pathetic smelly men hadn't changed at all. Still, to her, this couldn't be any better.

Qin Yu reached out a hand to take the seal. But for some unknown reason, when his hand came down, it landed on her clear and pale hands instead.

Across from him, 'You Qi' pouted her lips and humphed. As if all the bones had been pulled out from her body, she fell forward. Her eyes were half-lidded and her face was flushed red. She whispered, "Your Highness..."



Her words were like a spark that fell onto a dry grassland, immediately setting it all ablaze. Qin Yu's breathing suddenly quickened and a strange red color flashed in his eyes. He stared straight at the beautiful woman in his arms, the bump in his throat rolling back and forth as he gulped repeatedly.

"To be able to serve Your Highness is this servant's fortune. Since this is my first time, I hope that Your Highness can take pity on this servant." 'You Qi' whispered. Her voice was like tiny hands scratching one's itchy heart.

Qin Yu placed a hand on her face, gently stroking her skin. There seemed to be an invisible charm to his fingertip that caused 'You Qi' to flush red and sway from side to side. As her hands were wrapped around Qin Yu's neck and she was about to offer him a kiss, she suddenly froze.

This was an incomparably hot and spicy scene. Anyone watching would have assumed that something lustful was about to occur next. But, the harmony was far too great; the plot was bound to reverse.

A hand reached up and grabbed her neck.

'You Qi' opened her eyes, her warm and watery pupils filled with grief and pity. "Your Highness, why are you like this? Do you not like this servant?"

Though Qin Yu's heart was still rapidly beating and there was a red flush on his face, his expression was cold and desolate. "Just who are you?"

Tears flowed down from the corners of 'You Qi's' eyes. "Your Highness doubts my heart? You should already know of my status."

Qin Yu's gaze turned even icier. "The lotus flowers on the lake and the drugs smeared on the seal; did you think that I wouldn't realize it? And, there is also the most important part. If you knew about it you would probably be saddened, because the body you happened to choose today is actually that of a very important person to me."

He took a deep breath and his tone turned dark and gloomy, each word he spoke dripping with a terrifying flavor. "You had best guarantee that she is not truly harmed, otherwise I promise you that you will definitely regret it!"

'You Qi' still had tears in her eyes. She stared at Qin Yu for some time and then slowly frowned.

"Really?" Seeing the chill in Qin Yu's eyes become even colder, she let out a light sigh. "This is really..." She didn't finish her sentence, but her meaning was clear.

"Your Highness, in truth, I actually wasn't planning on harming you today. If you could just have a good time with me, you could have spared yourself today's disaster. But, the plans of heaven cannot be calculated by men. It seems that Your Highness is destined to suffer this tribulation." Her neck was still grasped by Qin Yu. The slightest bit of strength and her throat would be crushed. But, she didn't worry at all. Instead, there was only regret in her eyes.

A blood red color appeared in 'You Qi's' pupils and started to rapidly spread out like ink. In the blink of an eye, her two eyes had turned pure blood red.

“Your Highness, if you don’t want to be a living Holy Monarch, then you can only be a dead puppet. But, I ask Your Highness to feel relieved. On behalf of your honored status, I will make my movements quick. You won’t feel any pain at all.”

Within her blood red eyes, Qin Yu’s figure was reflected. His body tensed up and froze.

In his soul space, Meimei fiercely opened her eyes. “Found it!”

The hand on her slender neck suddenly tightened. Invisible fluctuations spread out, seeping into her body. ‘You Qi’ suddenly froze, the regret in her eyes completely gone.

“Yao Bin, what have you done!?”

Qin Yu ignored her. He lifted his other hand, then, like a sharp arrow, a finger pressed between her eyebrows.

“Ahhh!”

‘You Qi’ emitted a pitiful scream. The blood red color in her eyes rapidly faded away, restored to their original colors in just several breaths of time.

Qin Yu’s expression became even more dignified. He slowly lifted his finger and a continuous blood red wisp was pulled out.

Within his soul space, Meimei’s face was pale. She couldn’t conceal the weariness in her eyes.

When she froze Bai Xinyuan’s soul, she had suffered tremendous losses. Now she had forced herself to take action today, causing damage to herself.

But at this moment there was a hopeful look in Meimei’s eyes. When she saw the faint traces of blood red wisp, a satisfied smile lit up her face.

While she had suffered some losses, the candy that was about to arrive was more than enough to make up for it. It seemed like she would be able to have a grand feast today!

More and more of the blood red wisp appeared, finally blending into a mass of blood red light. The horrendous face of a woman appeared within. Then, as if sensing that the situation was dire, she screamed out loud and tried to rush towards Qin Yu’s soul.

Hum –

The purple moon above his head trembled. Faint traces of light sparkled down, weaving together into a net that surrounded the sphere of blood red light.

The face of the woman angrily screeched and shouted, but no matter how much she struggled she couldn’t escape.

The purple moon’s net tightened, dragging the sphere of blood red light in front of Meimei. The little girl laughed and expressed her thanks, grinning as she said, “Thank you Big Sister Moon. Then, I won’t be polite!”

As she said that, she reached out her chubby little hands and grabbed onto the red sphere of light. Although she didn't seem to be doing anything, the woman's face crazily screamed as if she were withstanding some incredibly terrifying pain. Wisps of blood red were constantly peeled off and absorbed into Meimei's hands. She couldn't help but close her eyes, a look of enjoyment on her face.

"Your Highness Holy Son, please forgive me! I know many secrets of the Holy Palace. As long as Your Highness spares me from death, I am willing to offer everything to Your Highness!"

This blood red sphere of light was Empress Grace's soul. She had taken over You Qi's mortal body in order to do unspeakable things. But, she never expected that she would end up like this.

At this moment, her pleading cries received no response. Her screams became sharper and shriller. After some time, Meimei released her hands. The blood red sphere of light had shrunk by more than half its size. The woman's face within trembled, about to collapse at any moment.

Empress Grace finally relaxed. She really thought that she was going to die just now! But as long as she didn't die, there was a chance she could continue living. She just needed Qin Yu to give her that opportunity.

Meimei stuck out her tongue. "Ah, I accidentally forgot myself and ate so much. Big sister, big brother, please don't blame me. I'll give the rest to you. I feel tired all of a sudden, so I'm going to go take a nap first."

These words didn't seem right...Empress Grace's eyes flew open. But, the purple moon didn't give her a chance to speak. The net suddenly tightened. Then, like innumerable sharp blades, her soul was sliced into countless fragments.

Moonlight swirled around, taking half. A phantom of the blue sun appeared and swallowed the other half.

With this, this person who had struggled in the Holy Palace for 100,000 years, this Empress Grace who had all sorts of diabolical schemes and plots in her mind, and whose methods were supreme, had her soul carved up into three by the 'residents' in Qin Yu's soul space and cleanly gobbled up. As for the secret technique she had finally managed to successfully cultivate, she hadn't even been able to use it once before she vanished from existence.

### **Chapter 558A – Final Sliver of Kindness**

Beneath the pavilion, Qin Yu let out a long breath of air. His thoughts moved as the medicinal efficacy in his body began to rapidly melt away and his breathing returned to normal. Even so, as he looked at the unconscious You Qi against his chest, he still felt his mouth go dry. Once he quickly looked over her and determined that nothing was wrong, he carefully put her on the ground and turned around.

Without turning his head, Qin Yu lifted his hand and grasped the air. The golden seal howled towards him. With a flick of his sleeve, he wiped away the drugs on its surface. Then, after making sure there were no other problems, he grabbed it.

When the seal entered his hand, he felt a soothing blending feeling from the depths of his heart. Qin Yu's sensory perception instantly diffused and proliferated outwards, spreading over the vast majority of

the Holy Palace in the blink of an eye. He could 'see' into certain dark temples and the strange women who were wreathed in death energy yet still maintained a final breath of life.

His senses continued to spread outwards. A familiar aura soon appeared. With a thought, the figure of the Demon Envoy appeared in front of him. The Demon Envoy had an anxious expression as he paced back and forth in a palace, clearly worried about the situation happening within. What left Qin Yu surprised was that the Demon Envoy actually didn't detect his spying at all.

Mm...that wasn't right, there was another aura...Qin Yu was startled. This was because he discovered that not too far away from the palace where the Demon Envoy was, there was another formidable cultivator.

Shua –

His perspective changed once again. An old man with black hair and a white beard appeared in his sight. The old man's eyebrows furrowed together and he suddenly slammed down the teacup in his hand. With a light 'pa' sound, ripples appeared in the scene, turning everything blurry.

Qin Yu instantly withdrew from this strange perspective. He held the Holy Son Seal in his hand, his eyebrows slightly furrowing together. Even the formidable Demon Envoy hadn't been able to discover his spying, so who was that old man?

As he was thinking about it, there were sounds of something stirring behind him. He quickly turned around and his eyes bumped into You Qi's.

Finally, that familiar feeling had returned. He smiled and asked with concern, "How are you feeling?"

You Qi shook her head. She raised her arms to cover her chest, "I'm fine."

The atmosphere suddenly turned awkward. Qin Yu coughed and turned back around. After some rustling sounds, You Qi said, "You're good now." She had changed into a new long skirt. She purposefully pretended to be relaxed and said, "Be honest with me. I was worried just now that you would turn your head and try to take advantage of this big sister."

She would never tell Qin Yu that she had clearly sensed everything that had happened just now. As she remembered how her wet body had been trying to tempt him...although it wasn't her, her face still turned hot red. She simply had to force herself to not reveal her embarrassment.

Seeing that she seemed fine, Qin Yu finally relaxed. He couldn't help but reveal a bright smile at her familiar intonations and words. "Of course. This young master's moral code is top notch. In particular, I have immense self-control in the face of beautiful women!" Looking at You Qi's pale face and thinking about all the things she must have experienced, he couldn't help but feel guilty. While he didn't know why she was here in the Holy Palace, it was likely related to her rescuing him in the past.

"Have you been well these past years?"

With this question, You Qi's eyes immediately reddened. These years in the Holy Palace where she saw neither skies nor sun were a period that she didn't want to remember ever again. But, she smiled and forced herself to nod.

This was because You Qi knew that if this small and young cultivator who had entered the Land of Divinity and Demons not too long ago was able to arrive here this fast, then his experiences must have been much harsher than her own.

No matter what happened, they had finally reunited. This was what mattered the most!

You Qi was very curious just how Qin Yu had managed to determine that it was really her. This question left a cold sweat forming on his forehead. He wanted to laugh a few times and fumble his way through this topic. Even though You Qi kept on pressing him about it, he didn't say anything...what nonsense, was he supposed to tell her that he saw her wet and almost naked body many many years ago and still had a crystal clear impression of the way her breasts curled upwards? That was simply courting death!

After spending some time, Qin Yu spoke about some of the experiences he had gone through in these past years. He lifted a hand and took a deep drink of wine, his complexion a little dreary.

You Qi naturally knew the reason for this. After a brief silence she said in a soft voice, "According to what you've said, Ning Ling has an extremely high status in the Immortal Sect. Purple Moon shouldn't have any ill intent towards her, so she should be safe."

Qin Yu bitterly smiled. "Some time ago I asked the Demon Envoy for some news about the Immortal Sect. It seems that a new Palace Master has appeared in Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace, and her name is Shen Yuanyin...as for the name Ning Ling, there has been no news of her, as if she hasn't appeared anywhere at all."

When Qin Yu learned this, he wanted to rush straight to the Immortal Sect. But, he knew that doing so would only be an act of suicide, thus he had suppressed the restlessness in his heart and began receiving and greeting the various powerhouses of the Demonic Path. This was because the sooner he was able to obtain true authority within the Demonic Path, the sooner he would be able to genuinely stand across from the Immortal Sect and confront them.

You Qi comfortingly said, "Perhaps some accident occurred. Didn't you say that the Dao Arena Master helped you deduce that Ning Ling was fine?"

Qin Yu took a deep breath. "I hope so! Alright, let's not mention these things anymore. Let me ask you, how did you enter the Demonic Path and why are you in the Holy Palace?"

You Qi laughed. "When you ran away in the past, my days in the family didn't pass much better. Do you remember the badge that I showed you? That was something inherited from my mother's family and it represented the status of the Holy Palace. When they realized this, it created a massive commotion. The You Family didn't dare to do anything to me, but I was still an eyesore to them. So they tossed me into the Demonic Path. Because of that badge, I entered the Holy Palace." Although she sounded relaxed and carefree, Qin Yu could imagine how desperate her situation was in the past.

Her eyes swept over Qin Yu's guilty expression. She lightly said, "What's passed has passed. In any case, I was the one who brought you to the Land of Divinity and Demons. It's not like I could just watch on helplessly as you were harmed."

Qin Yu's eyes flashed with a cold intent. "Good and evil acts will eventually be repaid. You Qi, how do you want to deal with the You Family?"

In the past when he had been tricked by them and then hunted down afterwards, he had only been a young and fresh cultivator from the land of exiles, using everything at his disposal to seek out a slim chance of survival. Now, he was the Demonic Path's Holy Son. Countless people wanted to be his subordinates and work for him. Dealing with a trivial family of the demonic path would be as easy as turning a hand.

You Qi had a complex expression. There was enmity and hesitation on her face. Finally, she sighed and said, "At first, I did hate them, but I've thought things through by now. No matter what, it was the You Family who raised me, so I can only consider this as having repaid their graciousness for doing so." She looked at Qin Yu with an apologetic expression, "Qin Yu, I know this request is a bit excessive..."

Qin Yu smiled, interrupting her. "I've made many enemies these years, but most of them don't have a good fate in the end. I can occasionally let a few of them off. I'll just consider it a good deed."

If it weren't for You Qi, Qin Yu feared he would still be stranded in the land of exiles. In that place that was barren of magic power and dao arts, how could he have experienced the grand vastness of the Land of Divinity and Demons, much less have obtained his current cultivation?

If there were people in this world that Qin Yu was truly and sincerely grateful towards, You Qi was definitely one of them.

"Thank you!" You Qi said in a soft voice. She looked at the face of the man across from her. Although his appearance was ordinary, his eyes shined like an endless sea of stars, capable of holding all things in this world.

Much less the You Family, even she never imagined that he would have his current achievements.

After a brief moment of absent-mindedness, she suddenly remembered the first time she had encountered Qin Yu. Hadn't they been enemies who were fighting to the death at the time?

Qin Yu waved a hand in front of her face. "What are you so fascinated by? I didn't realize that I was so charmingly attractive." He had a fully narcissistic expression on his face.

You Qi regained her composure, the tips of her ears a little reddened. She rolled her eyes and said, "Little man, this big sister has discovered that your facial skin has thickened quite well these past years!"

She stood up and walked away, taking this chance to calm the emotions surging in her heart. "Let's go. You are now the Holy Palace's Holy Son. There are still some people you need to see."

Qin Yu didn't notice anything. He smiled and followed behind her. His arms were folded against his chest in a relaxed posture. Now that he finally saw You Qi again, did this mean that everything was developing in a good direction?

The doors to Empress Grace's palace slowly opened. You Qi looked up at the empty shell of a body atop the throne and slowly said, "Although Empress Grace had evil intentions towards me, if it weren't for her protection I fear I wouldn't have been able to live until today, much less see you. So in some ways, I should be thankful to her."

Qin Yu looked at the eerie body with empty, soulless eyes. It was wreathed in death energy and yet still clung to life, refusing to die. He was a bit surprised, but he felt no pity.

“It was because you were lucky. Or, do you think that this Empress Grace would feel guilty towards you?”

You Qi shook her head. “Empress Grace and the others, they are all pitiful people. Because the Holy Palace was sealed away, they were stranded here. Their internal auras slowly merged into one whole with the Holy Palace, so it is difficult for them to die even if they want to. Now her soul has perished and all the gratitude and resentment have become nothing...in fact, in my heart, I do feel some sympathy towards these people.”

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. “Are you asking for mercy on their behalf?”

You Qi turned around. “I just want to tell you that these women who are trapped in the Holy Palace aren’t wrong in themselves.”

“Even if they once tried to harm you?”

“Yes.”

Qin Yu nodded. “I understand your meaning. Have them come.”

You Qi smiled. She felt deeply pleased with the current Qin Yu. He still maintained his kindness and good intentions from the past and hadn’t gotten lost in his formidable strength.

With a clap of her hands, terrified and anxious women began to stream into the palace hall. These were all pitiful women that should have died but refused to die. They respectfully fell to their knees, “We greet Your Highness the Holy Son.”

Strictly speaking, the Holy Palace had two masters. One was the Holy Monarch and the other was the Holy Son.

Right now, Qin Yu had the qualifications to control their life and death!

### **Chapter 558B – Final Sliver of Kindness**

These women all had hoarse and gravelly voices. Even though they wore thick black robes, the robes couldn’t conceal the rich scent of decay wafting from their bodies. Seeing them kneel down, Qin Yu suddenly understood why You Qi pleaded for mercy on their behalf. He came to a decision.

“After having been trapped here for 100,000 years, struggling on the precipice of life and death, it is the Demonic Path that owes you. So, I will allow you all the freedom to make your own choice. If you aren’t willing to continue suffering living, then you can scatter yourselves in the world. For those that wish to continue living, then the Holy Palace will provide you with puppet bodies.”

As his voice fell, there was a sudden storm of weeping and sobbing in the hall. The sharp and shrill cries were a catharsis of pent up emotions.

They had waited 100,000 years, waiting for these words. They weren’t wrong; they had just been innocently dragged into this.

The women pulled back their hoods, revealing withered corpse-like faces. Tears of blood flowed out from their empty eye sockets, looking especially striking on their dried up flesh. "Your Highness, I ask you to give us your gift so that we can be freed as soon as possible!"

"We beg Your Highness to grant us your gift!"

Qin Yu glanced at each of their faces. These women had ferocious and horrendous appearances, but he could imagine that 100,000 years ago, all of them were as beautiful as flowers. For them to end up in such a situation, just whose wrong was it? And who should they seek to settle this debt?

To them, this world was nothing but a living hell. Perhaps only by dying, their ashes returning to the earth, could they truly be freed from this purgatory.

You Qi's eyes reddened. She welcomed Qin Yu's gaze and gently nodded. "Your Highness, please release the shackles from their bodies."

Qin Yu took a deep breath. He straightened himself and took out the Holy Son Seal, presenting it high. "Today, with my status as the Holy Son, I pardon you all. From here on out, your life and death are your own, not to be restrained by the Holy Palace!"

Hum –

The golden seal gently shimmered and an invisible wave instantly spread out. The faint traces of imprisoning strength scattered from their bodies. Bright and warm smiles lit up the ugly and fierce faces of these women. They bowed one last time, and then their bodies moved no more.

A gust of wind came from nowhere, blowing across their bodies. Then, like sculptures that had weathered down for countless years, these bodies disintegrated into the wind.

In the blink of an eye, in this hall, besides several people, there was only powder on the floor.

Qin Yu suddenly felt dispirited, as if his heart had been filled with something heavy. He waved his hand and said, "The puppet bodies will soon be sent to the Holy Palace. After today, all of you will obey You Qi's instructions. You may leave now."

"Yes, Your Highness."

Several women stood up. Their deep gazes paused on Qin Yu for a moment before they lowered their heads and left the hall.

You Qi softly said, "Every time a new Holy Monarch appears, they will follow the old customs and heavily populate their harem. These women might have touched the glory of the Holy Monarch, but this isn't what they hoped or wished for. From then on, their life was no longer theirs to control. Your Highness, to give them the choice to decide their final life or death is already the greatest show of respect to them. Even if they fade between the heavens and earth, I'm sure that each and every one of them was grateful towards you."

Qin Yu felt his shoulders become even heavier as he heard this. He forced a smile, saying, "There is no one here, so why are you speaking to me like a stranger? Between you and me, there is simply no need to care about any so-called status."



You Qi shook her head, “Your Highness is already the Holy Son. Soon, you will succeed the throne of the Holy Monarch. Since I am staying in the Holy Palace, I need to adhere to customs and the difference in standing, otherwise how will anyone else be respectful to you?” Her eyes were calm and firm. “Your Highness, I hope no matter when it is, you can maintain a final sliver of charity and kindness in your heart like today. I don’t want you to become a stranger just because your status, influence, or cultivation has changed.”

Seeing her serious look, Qin Yu welcomed her gaze. He earnestly nodded, “Although there might be endless slaughters in the future, I will always maintain a bottom line...You Qi, thank you!”

To be the one who controlled his strength and not be controlled by his strength...these words were something that only those closest to him would ever say.

You Qi chuckled and bowed. “Your Highness, you have now obtained the Holy Son Seal. So, please leave the Holy Palace and receive the respects of the Demonic Path.” She drew back into the shadows. “I will be here waiting for the day you become the Holy Monarch.”

Glancing at the direction she left in, Qin Yu suddenly said, “You Qi, on the day that I become the Holy Monarch, I will abandon the custom of filling a harem. Everyone can choose as they wish.” He wasn’t sure if she heard him or not. After waiting for several breaths of time and receiving no response, he suddenly smiled. Why speak now? They had plenty of time in the future.

He stood up and walked outside.

Today, when he left the Holy Palace, he would welcome the congratulations of all sides!

...

Although the Demonic Path’s small world had the word ‘small’ in it, the reality was that this was only in relative comparison to the entire Land of Divinity and Demons. In truth, the vastness of its area was comparable to that of a great empire. Otherwise it would have been impossible to contain the massive number of disciples that multiplied through the years.

In the southeast, the Nineren Mountain couldn’t be considered very tall or straight, but the forest environment was lush and green and many monster beasts lived here. It was because underneath his mountain region, there was a spirit vein branch.

Spirit veins were something born from the heavens and earth, capable of drawing in spiritual energy from all sides. It was especially beneficial in helping cultivators cultivate. To them, this could be called a paradise.

However, the Demonic Path small world’s cultivation environment far surpassed that of the outside world. Spirit veins were rare but they couldn’t be considered too precious. By expending some effort and arranging some treasures, one could form a spirit gathering array formation. Even if the effects couldn’t compare to a true spirit vein, it wasn’t too far off.

But even a mosquito still had a small amount of meat. The larger a family was, the more space they needed to spread out. If their family could obtain Nineren Mountain, then their surplus disciples would have another place to go.

Fang Changling pressed a finger down on a map. He turned around and asked, "Have you investigated which family this place belongs to?"

While the Fang Family was a new noble family, they still had several outstanding individuals appear amongst their ranks. Everyone could see that unless something disastrous occurred, the Fang Family would have a prosperous future. So, they were normally highly respected and communicated well with others.

This allowed the Fang Family to rapidly establish themselves in the Holy Land. Gradually, their daily conduct gained the flavor of a powerful and mighty family. If they didn't know that most families who lived in this region had venerated statuses, they would have long since sent a messenger instead of being so discreet.

The steward walked out and respectfully bowed. "Reporting to master, we have already investigated the situation. The several spirit ponds at the back of Nineren Mountain are a part of the Herald City Ning Family's industry. Many years ago, the Ning Family left the Holy Land and their industries were managed by their relatives. They returned some time ago and are gradually taking back control."

Fang Changling frowned. "Herald City's Ning Family?" He thought carefully but couldn't come up with anything.

The steward tactfully said, "It isn't strange if master doesn't know of the Ning Family. They were very strong in their early years. A fierce character rose within their ranks so they were given the title of a noble family. Unfortunately for them, that person later became entangled with the Immortal Sect, and he didn't have a good ending. The Ning Family declined as a result. Because they have several enemies in the Holy Land, they were worried that they would be plotted against so they left the Holy Land. But for some unknown reason, the Ning Family recently returned."

Fang Changling was suddenly enlightened. So it was that family. That past commotion had caused a great ruckus, and anyone within the Demonic Path who had some qualifications would know about it.

A declining noble family wasn't considered anything at all within the Holy Land. Fang Changling originally only had thoughts on Nineren Mountain, but now other things came to mind. Still, no matter how in decline they were, they were still a noble family. It wasn't good to casually bully them. He needed to find an appropriate reason to avoid any troubles afterwards.

The steward was a close confidant who had followed beside his master for many years, so he naturally knew what sort of personality his master had. He calmly said, "Some years ago, the Huang Family from the Qilin Ridge joined our ranks. Their attitude has been respectful and they give offerings every year. I heard that recently they have been experiencing some troubles. It seems that they suffered some losses while they were fighting with the neighboring Shi Family."

Fang Changling looked up. "Stop trying to speak circles around me. Hurry up and get to your point."

The steward lightly slapped his cheek. "It was my mistake, please don't be angry at me master! I have already sent people to investigate the situation. The reason that Huang Family suffered a loss is because the Shi Family has found a backer – a noble family that has just returned home."

Fang Changling's eyes brightened. "Ning Family! Hehe, this is just like a pillow being sent to you when you're about to sleep! What an incredible coincidence!" He lightly coughed and pointed a finger in the direction of Herald City. "For better or worse, my Fang Family still has the dignity of a respected family. Since we have received their offerings, we naturally cannot disappoint them. Send a letter to the Huang Family. Tell them to not be afraid. Our family will be supporting them!"

### **Chapter 559 – The Noble Family that Returned**

As the Fang Family was plotting to enjoy a delicious meal, Qin Yu was also discussing with the Demon Envoy about what land he would be given to him.

"Since Your Highness has not obtained the recognition of the entire Demonic Path, according to customs it isn't suitable for you to stay in the Holy Palace before you succeed the throne of the Holy Monarch. So, the matter of your future land needs to be decided as soon as possible." The Demon Envoy smiled as he spoke. With a flick of his sleeves, a map unfurled in front of him. "I have chosen several places for Your Highness. Please take a look and see if any of them are to your liking."

Concerning the matter of his land, the two of them had already discussed it several times before. Qin Yu wasn't too familiar with the markings on the map. When he glanced over them, he could tell that they were all top tier locations. Not only was the environment good but the resources were rich and plentiful. Moreover, in the surrounding regions there were several large and reputable noble families of the Demonic Path. Thinking over it, these people should all be his direct subordinates in the future.

"Then let's choose this place." Qin Yu smiled and pointed.

The Demon Envoy looked over and nodded. "Your Highness has chosen well. Although this place doesn't have the largest area, the other characteristics of the region suit you best." He paused and then continued, "When Your Highness visits your land you will need a decent vanguard. Besides your own guards, would you like to draw some people from the True Demon Guard?"

Qin Yu shook his head. "I am the Holy Nether Guard Commander, so I have no reason to choose people from the True Demon Guard."

The Demon Envoy understood his thoughts. "With Your Highness' status, while you cannot eliminate the ban on the Endless Sea, it would be fine to bring some people out. This matter can be arranged immediately. In around two days, Your Highness may head over."

"Then I'll have to exhaust Lord Demon Envoy." Qin Yu cupped his hands together and saw the Demon Envoy out. As the Demon Envoy left the hall, a light flashed in his eyes.

Who was the mysterious old man hidden in that great hall?

Because he had his own worries, Qin Yu didn't mention this to the Demon Envoy when he left the Holy Palace. He simply had some more thoughts to mull over.

...

The Demon Envoy ordered some people to deal with the matter of the Endless Sea. After sending them away, he stepped into the hall and bowed, "Teacher."

“For now, it seems that His Highness is a person who places great weight on friendship.” The previous Demon Envoy sat quiet and motionless. It was impossible to tell what he was thinking.

The Demon Envoy nodded. “That is indeed so. I have already investigated the matter with Bai Xinyuan. Besides two of his old servants, there are no other problems.”

The previous Demon Envoy lifted a teacup. “Although that is the case, you still cannot be too negligent. As for His Highness’ status, even now I am not fully assured.”

The Demon Envoy revealed a hesitant look. “Then teacher’s meaning is...the trip to the Demon Realm...”

The previous Demon Envoy said, “Make the preparations first. Once you have verified that there is no problem, we will immediately set off.”

“This disciple understands.”

...

Cloud Grove City, Mu Family Residence.

Although there was no change on the outside, the dwelling had lost the dignity and prestige it had before. The entire mansion was covered in an atmosphere of panic.

The new Holy Son had appeared and it wasn’t someone from the Mu Family.

Everyone in the Mu Family knew what this meant.

Without accident, their current happy days would soon come to an end. As for what would happen after that...no one dared to think about it!

In an underground temple, Mu Yunli was without expression. He held a jade talisman in his hand. “You want to succeed the throne of the Holy Monarch? It isn’t that easy. The Mu Family still has the opportunity to resist!”

But once he made this step, he would no longer be able to turn back.

A great internal struggle was fought within Mu Yunli. Finally, he let out a deep sigh. There was a hard light in his eyes. It was these people that wouldn’t give the Mu Family a path to survive. With such a great family, it wasn’t like they could stretch out their necks and allow others to behead them.

“Big brother, perhaps I really was mistaken...but I have no other choice....I have no other choice...”

His muttered whispers reverberated through the walls of the underground temple. A yin chill rose up in the air and the candles flickered in the wind, like devilish figures swaying from side to side.

...

The Holy Land small world had no obvious changings of the four seasons. But right now even though he was bathed in the warm sunlight, Liang Shou still felt a cold chill sweep through his body as his face was pale white.

“Lanlan, why are you so distant from me? I haven’t seen you for just a brief period of time, so what happened?” All of his joy from leaving the Endless Sea had completely disappeared.

Hai Lanlan's eyes revealed a trace of hardship. She knew how Liang Shou felt towards her and she was moved by his sentiment, but when it came to matters of the heart, that wasn't something that could be forced.

It was just that the Liang Family had looked after her and taken care of her over the years, so there were some words that she found difficult to say. But now, she could no longer delay, otherwise she would be wronging him too greatly.

"Brother Liang, I have always respected you and regarded you as a true brother. But besides that, there is nothing else in my heart. I hope that Brother Liang can respect my decision and control yourself."

After she spoke, Hai Lanlan bowed and left.

Watching her leave, Liang Shou swayed about, nearly falling to the floor.

This clearly wasn't how it should have been! When they were in the Endless Sea, Lanlan had always been close and intimate with him. They were fated to be star-crossed lovers, so how had things deteriorated in such a short period of time?

He grabbed onto a stone fence, supporting himself. All he felt was weakness and aching in his body. But Liang Shou didn't want to disgrace himself in front of others. He took several steps forward and walked through the flowers on the side of the road, sitting down in the bushes. He closed his eyes, not wanting to think of her, but the only images that appeared were of Hai Lanlan.

After a long period of time, a thought suddenly appeared in Liang Shou's mind. Perhaps this woman who he had once sworn to protect with his life would never return.

As this thought appeared, pain and sorrow submerged him. It was like an arrow pierced through his heart, and even breathing became difficult!

It was only after hearing the sounds of conversation that Liang Shou managed to compose himself.

"Big sister, do you see that even though Miss Hai is usually cold and indifferent, she is actually tense and focused around His Highness the Holy Son."

"Shut up! It isn't for us to speak of such things!" She glanced about and only relaxed when she saw no one around.

The clearly younger girl stuck out her tongue. "I'm not the only one who's saying this, everyone is! But, I think this is also reasonable. His Highness is such an excellent individual, who wouldn't fall for him?"

"The more you speak the more insolent you become. If you keep being so loose-lipped I will report this to the steward and have you sent away."

"Ahh! Big sister I know I was wrong, so please be merciful and don't do that to me!"

Sitting in the flower bushes, Liang Shou watched as the two maids slowly walked away. His breathing gradually deepened and his hands were clenched tight in a fist, so tight that his nails dug into his flesh and dripped blood. Even so, he didn't feel any pain.

He had grown up together with Hai Lanlan since they were children and had a deep understanding of her personality. She was such a cold and arrogant person, so how could she take a liking to Yao Bin in such a short period of time?

Moreover, when he first entered the Endless Sea, she hadn't concealed her loathing towards Yao Bin. This was something well known throughout the entire city!

It definitely wasn't like this! Definitely not!

It must be Yao Bin taking advantage of his current status and doing something to Hai Lanlan. Only because of this would she be so indifferent to him today...yes, yes! Hai Lanlan being so distant towards him was not because she felt nothing towards him, but because she was protecting him!

Some people were like this. When they saw a potential favorable turn while they were deep in despair, they would stubbornly grab onto it. Then, they would make this possibility larger and larger until it occupied their entire mind, never considering that this was simply their own one-sided wishful thinking.

Liang Shou had fallen into this trap. As he thought about how Yao Bin must have threatened Hai Lanlan, he felt as if a knife tore through his heart.

Hai Lanlan was a flower bud he had treasured and loved growing up. He wished he could hold her in his hands and protect her...how could this be...how dare he...

Drops of blood flowed down his fingers and splattered on the ground.

When Hai Lanlan left, she was still feeling a bit restless in her heart. Liang Shou had always been an obstinate and stubborn person. She hoped that he wouldn't provoke any trouble.

After noticing him not returning for some time, she sent some people to the back garden to see if an accident happened to him.

When these people arrived, they saw Liang Shou staring towards the direction of the two maids with a dazed look on his face. They couldn't help but tease him.

Liang Shou forced out a smile. When he learned that Hai Lanlan was the one who sent them over, his heart felt both incomparably warm and incomparably bitter. He increasingly believed that his suspicions were true.

Lanlan still had him in her heart...

Yao Bin!

Yao Bin!!

## **Chapter 560 – Manor**

His Highness the Holy Son headed towards his new manor. The Holy Nether Guard that had vanished for 100,000 years reappeared once again in the eyes of the Demonic Path. There were a thousand guards wearing scarlet armor, their auras dense and sharp as they held swords and spears in hand. Wherever they passed, slaughter energy would soar to the heavens. Everyone was shocked as dust-laden memories slowly awakened in their minds.

Although there were no Calamity Immortals in the Holy Nether Guard, they were actually known as the number one legion within the Demonic Path. Looking at the entire Land of Divinity and Demons, besides the Immortal Sect's Iron Crusade, there was no other legion that could fight on even terms with them.

The prestige of the Holy Son had already spread throughout all quarters of the Demonic Path. Now, with the Holy Nether Guard supporting him, they felt even more awe and reverence. Wherever the legion went, countless influences of the Demonic Path would send out envoys to visit them and offer generous gifts.

Because they couldn't find the appropriate staff to handle internal affairs, Shang Yuntai volunteered himself. Qin Yu considered it for a moment and nodded in agreement. The task of greeting people and receiving gifts would belong to him.

Although Shang Yuntai had experienced the limelight in the past and had seen plenty of things, he was still shocked by how heavy-handed the gifts were. He looked down at the three large-scale spatial rings in his hands, and after earnestly thinking about it, he decided to not take a single step out of the speedcar before arriving at the manor.

Everyone loved money. Although there shouldn't be anyone with the courage to steal from him, he didn't want to use his life that he had struggled so hard to take back in an experiment with the hearts of the people.

Besides the Holy Nether Guard, there were also 2000 True Demon Guards. Led by Tuba and Tutou, they dispersed out into two separate wings. This was all due to the arrangements of the Demon Envoy. At the beginning of construction around the manor, there would be hundreds of things to do. With such a shortage of manpower and staffing, Qin Yu naturally didn't decline this.

Duan San'er and the other servants followed in two speedcars. As he looked at the flags fluttering outside the window and the cheerful shouts, he turned and looked at his little sister. She was still silent as usual, but her complexion was much better than before. "We might have suffered some hardships, but when have we ever thought that we would experience such a glorious scene? The master is someone who cares about friendship so I'm sure he won't treat us unjustly in the future. Little sister, you need to recover from your injuries as soon as possible. Your brother here is strong but I can't take on all these responsibilities myself. You'll need to help me out!"

Duan Jieyu lifted a hand and rubbed her face. All of the ugly scars that marred her looks had disappeared, and now the only marks still left were those inside her heart. Those would still require some time to fade away. But her big brother was right. This tribulation was not in vain. The person who had tortured her had died beneath her master's hand. Thinking of this, her depression lifted a little and her thoughts became brighter. Although her big brother was speaking to cheer her up, he was also giving her a reminder.

Their master was now His Highness the Holy Son, a pivotal character within the Demonic Path. Who knew how many people wanted to serve him and obtain his approval? If they couldn't grasp this chance well, it likely wouldn't be long before they were pushed to the side.

It wasn't that their master was cold or indifferent, but such an important person like him wouldn't have any time to pay attention to minor matters like them.

“Big brother, don’t worry. I’m already fine. From now on we must work attentively to repay master’s kindness.”

Seeing his little sister regain her spirit and energy, Duan San’er couldn’t help but smile.

The flag-bearers in the front that were clearing the way were all outstanding figures from the Holy Nether Guard. Wang Chao, Huang Shan, and Hua Yanting were all in high spirits. Although they had known that there would be a day when they rose back up, they never expected that this day would come so quickly.

Because they had the identity of the Holy Son’s personal guard, every time they stopped there would be numerous great figures disregarding their status to rush towards them. The three brothers would be treated with deep courtesy and respect, and when they left, they would even be given a rich present.

Although they constantly warned themselves that they needed to stand firm and maintain a certain demeanor, it wasn’t long before their smiles stretched all the way to their ears. This was enough to prove just how excited these three were.

Still, they were well aware that the only reason they had experienced such sights today was all because they borrowed the honor and glory of His Highness the Holy Son. Thinking of this, they felt even more loyal and devoted.

If someone tried to harm His Highness, even if their opponent was a Calamity Immortal, once the blood started rushing to their head, the three of them might rush over to bite their legs!

In a massive speedcar, Qin Yu leaned back against a soft seat. His eyes were closed. Although he seemed calm, the truth was that his back was a little tense.

Hai Lanlan sat across from him. Despite her expression being light, there was a faint chill in her eyes. When she periodically swept her eyes over, it caused Qin Yu to feel a bit of dread and apprehension.

Fortunately, Hai Lanlan was an extremely proud woman. Even if she had certain thoughts, she wouldn’t do anything about them. This was the only reason Qin Yu was able to sit still so far and quietly wait until they arrived at the manor. He needed to find a reason to have Hai Lanlan return to the Holy Nether Guard. To have her following by his side all day really left him feeling uncomfortable.

“What is Your Highness thinking?”

Qin Yu’s back stiffened. He suddenly felt a little afraid. He lightly coughed and opened his eyes.

“Although I am the Commander of the Holy Nether Guard, I still need some people who I can trust to lead the guards. Tuba and Tutou have gone to the True Demon Guard and they won’t be able to leave for some time. As for Wang Chao and the other two, their statuses aren’t sufficient...”

Hai Lanlan’s pupils were clear and insightful. “I will do it.” Her eyes were tranquil and without any impurities. Still, they caused Qin Yu to feel a little awkward. For some reason he felt as if he was a cruel and uncaring dullard.

What was he going to do with this...



If Hai Lanlan was willing to leave on her own initiative, that was for the best. Qin Yu quickly nodded, settling this matter. Although he didn't feel too comfortable about it, as he thought about how they would slowly grow further apart in the future, he relaxed a little inside.

...

Reality proved that Shang Yuntai's worries were unnecessary. The journey was smooth, without any problems at all. Soon they entered the land of the manor. However, as the Demonic Path's Holy Son, the scope of the land was astonishing. Only after travelling for several more days did they arrive at Eastern Sun City where the Holy Son Palace was located.

Because of the Demon Envoy's arrangements, everything had been prepared. It all proceeded in an orderly manner without a mess.

Qin Yu summoned the heads of the various families of Eastern Sun City who had been waiting to see him for many days already. They exchanged pleasantries and he received their gifts. These people all had sharp eyes, and noticing that His Highness was busy with all sorts of matters right now, didn't stay long before asking to excuse themselves. After leaving the Holy Son Palace, they all let out sighs of relief.

From what they saw, His Highness the Holy Son wasn't a harsh person; their days would be a little better from now on. But as they thought about how there was now a massive mountain floating right above their heads, the little bit of happiness that just appeared in their hearts immediately vanished.

After today, their carefree days of being the top dogs of the region would fly away and never return. The best result for everyone would be for them all to tuck away their tails and be honest people.

They all glanced at each other and sighed in lament. Then, they all respectfully parted ways. However, they also turned back around, a different complexion on their various faces.

While there was a great mountain atop their heads right now, if they were able to flatter this person well, the mountain that left them gasping for breath would instead become a great mountain that supported them from behind.

This was His Highness the Holy Son! Right now he was already a great figure that stood atop the highest heavens. In the future when he inherited the throne of the Holy Monarch, he would become the most honored and revered existence within the entire Demonic Path. Even looking at the entire Demonic Path, he could spread out his wings and do as he pleased. If they had such a backer like this person, wouldn't they prosper in the future?

After greeting the various great and powerful families within Eastern Sun City, Qin Yu couldn't even catch his breath before an extremely anxious Shang Yuntai appeared, hidden behind rows of guards.

"I greet Your Highness. These are the gifts that the various influences have offered you along the way here. A detailed list is recorded in the jade slip. This subordinate has already completed the statistics and tabulation; I ask Your Highness to check it."

It was only when Shang Yuntai handed over the storage ring that he was able to let out a long breath of relief. There was a look of relaxation on his face, but he couldn't conceal his weariness. To him, these past days had been a form of suffering.

Qin Yu was also a little curious. Shang Yuntai had experienced a great tempering of struggling along the edge of life and death in the past, yet he had ended up in such a state today. Could these gifts really be so astonishing?

His divine sense entered the jade slip. After a long period of silence, Qin Yu finally nodded and said, "I understand. You may rest now."

Shang Yuntai and the others left. A long time later, Qin Yu finally regained his composure. As he thought about his own performance, his face heated up a little.

He believed that he was someone who had seen great scenes before. Back at Four Seasons City, he had taken advantage of the precelestial wood and conned 10 billion spirit stones from the Immortal Sect. He could be said to be an extremely wealthy individual.

But in the summary of the gift list, in spirit stones alone the amount broke through a hundred billion. Moreover, there were also many precious treasures, the truly valuable things.

Roughly calculating things, along the way here, Qin Yu had profited at least several hundred billion spirit stones. Even if he had a firm will, he was still lost in a trance for a moment.

No wonder Shang Yuntai had been so exhausted. When Qin Yu looked through the gift list and then at the large-scale storage ring set down on the table, even he felt he was being careless about his safety.

Qin Yu let out a long breath and ruefully smiled, shaking his head. In the end, he had ascended too quickly and there were still many shortcomings in his heart.

It had to be known that he was now the Holy Palace's Holy Son. Without accident, he would eventually ascend to the throne of the Holy Monarch. Once that happened, there would only be a few people in the entire Land of Divinity and Demons that would be able to stand on even ground with him. With a wave of his hand he could summon wind and rain. With a thought, he could annihilate a billion lives. None of this was a false statement.

These were mere worldly possessions; what did it matter how much he had? If he wasn't the Holy Son, even if he had his current cultivation there wouldn't be anyone in the Demonic Path that would care about him or look up to him.

He had to clearly recognize just what was most important.