

Refining 721

Chapter 721 - Please Come One More Time

Qin Yu let out a light breath of air. "All sorts of great storms and waves have tried to bury me. I'll be fine this time too. I will be as careful as I can. The two of you haven't restored yourselves yet and maintaining your manifestation will only use up your strength. You should return to my soul space and rest."

Purple Moon nodded. She grabbed onto Meimei who had not finished playing and vanished from sight.

The laboratory fell quiet once more. Qin Yu rubbed his forehead. After several breaths of silence, he forced a smile.

He still didn't know anything about Purple Moon's origin, but he didn't doubt that she was extremely mysterious and formidable. This person who commanded the resentful spirits was actually someone that Purple Moon felt was troublesome? Then this made things much more difficult!

Qin Yu and Purple Moon had the same thought. If this enemy's plan to throw resentful spirits at him had failed, they would definitely switch to a different one. With how precious the Chaotic Sky Chronicle was, they would never stop pursuing him.

But in his current condition, Qin Yu didn't have much confidence in himself. It seemed he would need to borrow the strength of the Hidden Fog Sect. As for the future...well, he would take things one step at a time!

Qin Yu darkly sighed. He stood up to walk outside. He believed that it would be necessary to have a chat with the Hidden Fog Sect.

"Jejeje...you killed my wife and children and now you want to leave so easily? Your thinking is too naive." An eerie cackle filled the air and the temperature began to rapidly fall. When Qin Yu walked to the door, he found it had been wrapped up in black energy and could no longer be opened.

Qin Yu turned around in amazement. After a brief pause, a purple light flashed in the depths of his eyes. The shadows of the four pillars that supported the testing platform began to flow out. They converged and poured into one place, forming a blue-clothed man.

He had a handsome appearance and an elegant demeanor. Just standing there, he seemed like a gentle and kind scholar. But his blood red eyes appeared to be tumbling with waves.

Qin Yu took in a deep breath and sensed the yin chill that flooded the air. As he thought, the flavor was similar to yesterday's. Qin Yu's eyes widened with disbelief – the one that Purple Moon dreaded so much, the one that sent these resentful spirits to deal with him, were they an idiot?

Within Qin Yu's soul space, Purple Moon was completely bamboozled, as if her intelligence had been insulted. The one that could control this kind of extraordinary resentful spirit had to be a formidable character. And according to what she knew, powerhouses were all smart individuals, because idiots would have already been eliminated.

But what about now? She explicitly warned Qin Yu to try to admit defeat to this formidable enemy and beg for forgiveness, but this enemy had gone and fallen for the same trap twice in a row. And besides the resentful spirit being stronger, there wasn't any change at all...was there even any meaning to this?

"Ahhh!" Meimei jumped up in excitement. To her hungry mind, intelligence or wisdom was completely unimportant.

In this world, only good food never disappointed!

Moreover, this meal was larger, more fragrant, and far more delicious. Drool dripped down her chin as her patience completely vanished.

"Mine, mine, the good food is mine!"

Outside in the laboratory, Qin Yu had been awakened by the disturbance in his soul space. He subconsciously shouted, "Wait!" He wanted to find out some information about the enemy.

The resentful spirit that resembled a blue-clothed scholar smiled. "Do you want to beg for mercy? Or delay for time? Sorry, but I won't give you that chance."

He snapped his fingers and was about to attack when he suddenly felt someone grab him. With a face full of shocked disbelief, he looked down to see a cute little girl in a purple dress grasping onto his thigh for dear life, her head constantly rubbing back and forth against him.

'Mine! Mine! All mine!'

After turning into his current state, how many years had it been since someone dared to approach him? There was actually a cute and lovable little girl that was willing to grab onto him of her own initiative. Inexplicably, the blue-clothed resentful spirit felt a little touched in his heart.

But this touched feeling only lasted for a split second before it was cleanly erased from his heart.

Cute little girl...

He suddenly thought of something. A cold chill erupted from the depths of his heart. It was like the cold wind of the deep winter, blowing directly into his body. It caused the blue-clothed resentful spirit that had already lost its body temperature to feel as if he were caught in a block of eternal ice.

Roar –

With a resounding roar, the handsome and elegant scholarly fa?ade was torn apart. The resentful spirit's 70-80 feet tall main body appeared.

Its appearance was the same as the three resentful spirits from yesterday. It looked as if its body had been torn into countless pieces and then stitched back together, thus giving it such a terrifying appearance.

The resentful spirit's courage collapsed. It had already revealed its true body and a yin chill energy surged around it, capable of swallowing the vitality of a million beings. Yet, that little girl still grabbed onto his feet, without any intention of letting go...faintly, he could even see her increasingly excited expression and the drool that leaked out from the sides of her mouth.

Wait a moment...drool!?

The resentful spirit's red eyes flew open. It watched as the little girl opened her mouth. Then, what it felt next was something like a rusty iron needle being ruthlessly stabbed into its brain. It cried out in misery. What was even more terrifying was that it couldn't move at all...how was this possible? This little girl's aura was clearly small and weak.

"Wuwuwu..."

"I feel as if my years in this world have all been wasted. I never imagined there would be something so tasty.

"It's mine, it's mine, please don't take it from me!"

Meimei chewed in great gulps even as she cried tears.

Shua –

Purple Moon's figure appeared. She glanced at Qin Yu once before eerily sighing, "I take back what I said to you." Having such a stupid yet formidable enemy could be a good thing at times.

Looking at how voraciously Meimei was eating, Purple Moon subconsciously licked her lips. When this was combined with the earnest desire that flickered across her face, it created a soul-stirring image.

But in the eyes of the resentful spirit, this expression was so terrifying that it left nothing in his mind but desperation. Yet soon, the resentful spirit found out that its desperation had yet to reach the peak.

Hum –

A blue sun phantom appeared. It was different from before. This time, one could faintly see a figure inside.

This figure was tall, curvy, and slender...

Qin Yu's lips twitched. He always thought that the blue sun, which was even more silent and cold than Purple Moon, was male. What would happen in the future if they were to know of his thoughts?

Qin Yu had received the blessings of three beautiful ladies, all of them of unparalleled might...he suddenly felt a chill surge through his body!

"Ahh!" The resentful spirit screamed pitifully. Its massive body started to be reduced at a speed visible to the eye, and its voice weakened along with it.

Meimei vowed that this was the limit of how fast she could eat. But compared with Purple Moon and the blue sun, she still fell behind.

Wu wu wu...

My delicious food!

Wu wu wu....

Slow down when you eat!

Wu wu wu...

I can't win against them, this is so hard to bear!

More tears flowed down Meimei's face. The resentful spirit saw this and his heart twitched, "This is sorrow for the food that is entering your stomachs?"

As soon as this ridiculous thought appeared, it let out one final cry before disappearing.

"Ahem!" Purple Moon covered her mouth, trying to maintain her calm demeanor. "I'm going to rest." She had eaten far too much. She began to finally understand why that little kid was always so excited when she saw a good meal.

Meimei lay paralyzed on the ground, her hands holding her round and full belly. She didn't want to move at all, "Big Sister Purple Moon, please pull me up, I cannot move right now."

Shua –

The two of them vanished from sight.

As for the slender and tall figure within the blue sun, it seemed to glance over before turning and disappearing.

Indeed, they were still too proud!

Qin Yu shook his head. He felt helpless towards these three residents inside his body who had eaten their fill and left without even a single word of thanks.

But soon he paused. He slapped his head. Damn, he had lost focus for a moment and had forgotten to ask the resentful spirit for his enemy's origin. But, he really couldn't blame the three women. They were like the reincarnations of starving ghosts. They 'ate' their meals so quickly that it left anyone watching shocked. By the time he regained his senses, the resentful spirits had been eaten up with nothing left behind.

This was his mistake, it was definitely his mistake!

Qin Yu bitterly smiled. Looking at the place where the resentful spirit vanished. If the heavens gave him a third chance, he would have to use it well.

But was that really possible?

No one could be so stupid as to fall for the same trap three times!

"Hah!"

Qin Yu sighed and stepped outside. He thought that he should negotiate with the Hidden Fog Sect first.

Chapter 722A – First Time Contact

In that mountain village with muddy roads, children ran around, splashing each other with mud and water. A cute seven or eight year old little girl stood in place, a gloomy expression on her face. She stared at the steamed bun in her hand that was once again soaked in blood.

She looked up beyond the village. What lay out there was a long and continuous mountain range that was dim and blurry. But even though she was looking over there, she could still see the flame-covered figure in her eyes. He screamed in pain and misery, slowly turning to ashes until he finally disappeared.

Another failure!

If she had been underestimating her opponent the first time, then the second time she remained sufficiently careful...but, the result didn't change.

Through these countless years, it was the first time that this little girl encountered something so troublesome.

"Little Junjun, how are you doing? You don't look as if you are feeling well!" The big sister walked over, her beautiful face full of worry.

The little girl nodded, "Big sister, I'm not feeling too good, let's go home."

"Alright...what's that in your hand?"

"Mother made me another rose steamed bun. But, I don't want to eat it. Big sister, you eat it."

"Eh? Could it be that mother made these for you in the past and I never knew? She's so biased towards you!"

"Is it delicious big sister?"

"It's delicious, it's so sweet!"

"Then just wait. You need to agree to help me with something as repayment. But don't worry, it's very simple for big sister."

"Okay."

The two sisters held hands and left.

Another day passed.

It rained through the night, drenching the clothes that their mother hadn't taken in yesterday. The big sister had woken up early to wash herself. Welcoming the rising sun, she began to hang up the clothes again to air dry.

Creak –

There was the familiar sound of the door opening behind her. A trace of guilt and bitterness flashed in the big sister's calm eyes. She turned around and said, "Good morning!"

The sudden greeting gave Junjun a fright. Junjun's eyes widened and she earnestly looked at the big sister for some time before saying, "Good morning to big sister too."

"Junjun, it rained last night and many people are playing in the mud. Do you want to come with big sister?"

"Yes, yes, I love playing with big sister the most." The little girl seemed to relax a little.

“Just wait for me to finish hanging up these clothes.”

The big sister turned around. Her eyes drooped down, covering all of her emotions.

...

Three days had passed and the attack of resentful spirits that everyone hoped would arrive didn't materialize. Qin Yu was left disappointed and also had to endure Meimei's disheartened complaints. Was he a malfunctioning human-shaped food detector? When Qin Yu looked at the little kid sucking her finger and rubbing her belly pitifully, he could only pretend that he didn't hear anything.

As expected, hoping that someone would fall into the same pit three times in a row was extremely stupid in itself.

Hah! One step wrong and all steps became wrong! If he was able to determine the identity of his enemy in the future, dealing with them would become far simpler.

He had to absorb this lesson!

Qin Yu wryly smiled and shook his head. Within his soul space, the constantly ranting Meimei revealed an awkward expression and finally closed her mouth. In truth, she couldn't be blamed. The flavor of these recent meals was far too delicious. After trying one, she couldn't stop thinking of them.

Humph! She blamed it all on Qin Yu. His level of attracting food must have greatly diminished, otherwise he would have been able to grab another one. She had already promised him that before he obtained some useful information, she wouldn't start eating.

It was Qin Yu who hadn't been able to bring in resentful spirits, it had nothing to do with her at all! Yes, that was it! With this thought in mind, Meimei became filled with righteous fervor. But as she thought again to how she might not eat something so delicious ever again, she couldn't help but feel saddened.

However, at this time, Meimei suddenly discovered that the purple moon above her head was brighter than before. Suddenly the blue sun phantom appeared. Moonlight and sunlight interwove with each other, their auras combining.

Meimei widened her eyes...this...this was...

Purple Moon's voice echoed out, “Little kid, why aren't you hurrying over! A tough battle is coming!” Although she spoke with a dignified tone, she couldn't suppress the excitement and anticipation in her voice.

“Ahhhh!” Meimei was so excited that she screamed out loud. “Wait for me, wait for me!”

Her figure flickered and she turned into a small slightly purple bell. She submerged into the light of the sun and moon.

Qin Yu looked around, stunned. All over the laboratory, shadows started to flow out of every inch and corner, filling the air with a rich yin chill. At this time, only a single thought percolated in his mind – in this world, there was actually such a stupid existence.

They had fallen into the same trap three times!

With such an enemy, please give me a few more of them, please?

...

In the mountain village, the little girl wept liters of blood as she slumped into the mud. When the big sister lifted the little girl onto her back, the little girl looked towards the village where 11 courtyards were being swallowed up by flames and she cried without tears.

This time she really did suffer a great loss...no matter how unwilling she was, she had to acknowledge that in this game, she had thoroughly lost.

If she continued any longer, she feared that the entire village would be destroyed and she still wouldn't be able to harm him.

As she lay against her big sister's back, the little girl closed her eyes. She would need to rest for a long period of time before she would manage to restore herself.

But this absolutely wasn't over. How many years had it been since she suffered such a great loss?

Ning Qin, just you wait for me...I will definitely pay you back...just you wait!

...

Four days later, the Dark Parliament held a fourth meeting concerning the incident of the Chaotic Sky Chronicle. Only six Senators appeared. The atmosphere was dull, as if it were a sponge filled with water.

Senator Oriole's mission had failed!

While the Dark Parliament had been unable to determine Oriole's true strength throughout the years, whenever she had taken action, things had gone smoothly.

Thus, when Oriole had volunteered to carry out this mission herself, Sage had earnestly reminded her to be careful in her work.

But now, it was clear that the words Senator Jasmine said in the past had been confirmed once more – this Ning Qin wasn't someone who was easy to mess with!

Sage looked at the silent Jasmine and sighed inwardly.

Because the Dark Parliament had already maliciously 'provoked' him.

Limitless said in a dark voice, "Senator Oriole, do you have anything to tell us related to the defeat of this mission?"

Oriole sneered, her young voice filled with hostile intent. "Senator Limitless, do you plan on inquiring about my information?"

She swept her eyes across the round table. "If the other Senators are thinking the same thing then I must apologize; I have nothing to say. But, there is a point I must make clear. Ning Qin is an extremely dangerous character. Since the Dark Parliament has become enemies with him, we must eliminate him as soon as possible, otherwise he will become a great disaster in the future!"

This was how the Dark Parliament handled their affairs. They never left any extra troubles behind. The thornier an issue was, the faster it had to be resolved.

Moreover, with the temptation of the Chaotic Sky Chronicle, the Dark Parliament would never give up. They would certainly accept her suggestion.

At that time, Ning Qin would face the complete suppression of the entire Dark Parliament. No matter how strong he was, it would be difficult for him to escape the fate of turning into ashes.

Limitless raised a hand, "I agree."

He had to have the Chaotic Sky Chronicle no matter what!

Lone Mountain raised his hand next. With him, half of the six Senators had voted yes.

Sage glanced at the still silent Jasmine and then darkly sighed. He said, "I have a different opinion."

Oriole, Limitless, and Lone Mountain's oppressive eyes veered towards him.

But since Sage spoke, he already expected this to happen. He calmly said, "Because Ning Qin is a Grand Expert realm beast trainer, he likely possesses a background that none of us have discovered. The Dark Parliament has misjudged his strength in the past, so this is a likely possibility.

"Once we kill him, it will likely initiate extreme and unpredictable consequences. We might provoke disaster for the Dark Parliament and it might even expose our existence. So, I propose to send two Senators to contact Ning Qin and make a final push for a peaceful solution.

"Senators, this won't waste too much time nor will it expose the Dark Parliament's existence. We will expose a suitable degree of strength so that Ning Qin will realize that opposing us is an extremely stupid decision."

Jasmine raised a hand, "I agree with Senator Sage's resolution. And, if this proposal passes, I am willing to come forward to contact Ning Qin."

The temporary speaker had two votes, so it was now three to three.

Around the table, everyone's eyes gathered on Senator Moon Shadow's flickering flame figure. He seemed to be both close and far away. After several breaths of time he gently said, "I am also a little curious about this Mister Ning Qin."

Sage smiled. But since this smile appeared on his fiery visage, it appeared particularly fierce. He looked around. "In that case, I ask Senator Jasmine and Senator Moon Shadow to deliver the ultimatum to Ning Qin."

This was indeed an ultimatum. If there was no response, Sage wouldn't hesitate to use all the means at his disposal to eliminate Ning Qin for the safety of the Dark Parliament.

The Dark Parliament could not allow any uncontrollable threat against them to exist!

Oriole screamed, "You are just wasting your time!"

Bang –

Her figure exploded.

Limitless and Lone Mountain sneered before leaving.

Within the Dark Parliament, the three of them were of similar opinions. Sage, Jasmine, and Moon Shadow represented another faction.

Now that Morning Star wasn't here, they temporarily had the upper hand with the two votes of the temporary Speaker.

But he couldn't do this three times...this was the second time that Sage had used the power of the temporary Speaker. If he still failed, he would lose his say in this matter.

Sage hoarsely said, "Then I will ask you two Senators to complete this mission. I hope you smoothly achieve your goal."

He stood up and bowed. His flaming figure dispersed, the flames returning to the torches.

Chapter 722B – First Time Contact

After this grand feast worthy of a taotie, Meimei, Purple Moon, and the blue sun fell relatively quiet. Although they didn't say anything, according to Qin Yu's guesses, they must have had an enormous harvest.

These were more than 20 of the resentful spirits that they longed for in their dreams!

Qin Yu couldn't help but sympathize with the one who had tried to kill him, the Dark Parliament Senator named Oriole. Her losses were considerable after all.

Of course, Qin Yu originally didn't have the means to obtain this secret information. This was because once the resentful spirits were asked questions related to it, they would directly blow apart.

But the effects of the 'three beautiful ladies' were far too astonishing. They forcefully withdrew enough information for him from the fragments of the resentful spirits.

But concerning the Dark Parliament, Qin Yu still didn't say anything. Through a veiled probe of the Hidden Fog Sect and Feng Qing, he discovered that they were an organization which still hadn't been exposed as of yet.

Perhaps this was the reason they kept trying to use 'tactful' methods to achieve their goal after discovering the existence of Yun Die.

This was clearly a weak point he could use to threaten them...Qin Yu had a faint intuition that they would definitely come again.

But next time, it absolutely wouldn't be Senator Oriole. This was something he found extremely regrettable.

...

Where there were people, there was intrigue. To put this in more established terms, where there were people, there would be transactions. And where there were transactions, there would be a market that helped facilitate the circulation of money and materials according to different needs and demands.

Hidden Fog Sect was built upon Hidden Fog Mountain. Not too far away from Hidden Fog Mountain was an enormous city that occupied a vast stretch of land. Countless cultivators passed through their gates every day and a massive amount of cargo was brought in and taken out.

On this day, two common-looking troops entered the city at nearly the same time. Then, one person from each troop found different excuses for leaving. When they left, some people from their respective troops felt reluctant to see them go.

“Miss Jasmine, we will be leaving in three days. If you can make it back in time, you can join us!”

This was a young miss wearing a veil. Her face was hazy, but her perfect physique was enough to move the heart. She nodded to the several young men and then drifted away.

“Mister Moon Shadow, I will be staying in the city for seven days. This is my address...if you have need of anything, please come and look for me.”

“Thank you miss for your good intentions. If I need anything, I will.” A warm and gentle voice came from between thin lips. He couldn’t be considered very handsome, but he possessed a rare and extraordinary affinity. Anyone that saw him felt close and intimate with him.

Leaving the carriage, the man waved his hand and walked away dashingly.

An hour later, the veiled miss and the man with the amazing affinity met together in a common shop. Without looking at each other, they were able to determine that the other person was the one they were waiting for. So by the time they left the shop, they were already standing shoulder to shoulder.

“Senator Moon Shadow, I have completed preparations on my side. I wonder if you are ready?”

“Senator Jasmine, rest assured that we will soon meet Mister Ning Qin.”

The two came to a stop. What lay in front of them was an intersection flooded with people. The two stood on the side of the road, under a beautifully patterned street lamp lit up with an illuminating array formation. They were like two silent stones in running water. Anyone that passed by would subconsciously withdraw a certain distance.

So, although the two were brilliant and charming figures, there were no young master playboys or love-starved young girls approaching them.

Time slowly passed.

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Qin Yu ordered Yun Die to stay in the laboratory. Accompanied by several experts from the Hidden Fog Sect, he was like the degenerate son of a wealthy family, ready to go out and cause trouble. As he walked out, he kept his head high.

An hour ago he had received a letter of invitation. The other party asked him for a meeting. Although it wasn't signed, it wasn't difficult to guess their identity.

After hesitating for a moment, Qin Yu decided to meet them. If possible, he didn't want an unfathomably strong enemy lined up against him.

Still, he did make the necessary preparations. Qin Yu didn't want to become a corpse just because he wasn't careful enough.

An hour before he went, people from the Hidden Fog Sect had already gone to the arranged meeting point and saw the two people waiting there.

The other party must have sensed this. They were willing to meet in an open area. Although this didn't necessarily mean that they had no ill intentions, it did mean that they wished to speak with him.

This was the key point that Qin Yu was waiting for!

With the aid of the Hidden Fog Sect's transmission array, Qin Yu soon arrived at the meeting point. At the crowded intersection, he saw the man and woman waiting silently beneath the street lamp.

Through some unknown method, they discovered Qin Yu at almost the exact moment he appeared. They looked up and nodded at him.

He traced his finger. The Hidden Fog Sect Master had solemnly promised that if any external force attacked him, this ring would automatically activate and block any attacks below the Divine Dao realm several times. Qin Yu took a deep breath and walked to the intersection.

At this time, over a dozen Hidden Fog Sect cultivators were positioned around the intersection. They were all waiting, completely focused, ready to attack at any time.

When he was several steps away from the street lamp, Qin Yu cupped his hands together and said, "I am Ning Qin, I came here upon invitation."

The man and woman looked over Qin Yu. They bowed and said, "Jasmine, Moon Shadow, greet Mister Ning Qin."

Powerhouses deserved their due respect.

Qin Yu smiled. "How can I deserve such good treatment? This is the first time I've met the Dark Parliament, and yet two Senators have personally come forward to greet me. This is my greatest honor."

With these words, the atmosphere beneath the street lamp froze!

...

Before travelling to Hidden Fog Mountain, Moon Shadow and Jasmine each made their own preparations. Since the two of them had undertaken this mission, they would try to succeed with all their strength. They would try to crush Qin Yu and make him feel dread so that he wouldn't want to become enemies with the Dark Parliament.

But today, upon first meeting him beneath the street lamp, without them able to use any of their methods, Qin Yu's few words had completely overturned their plans – he knew of the Dark Parliament's existence!

Moreover, it was clear he had a certain understanding of the Dark Parliament, otherwise it would be impossible for him to declare their statuses as Senators.

In the deathly silence, Moon Shadow's ethereal voice sounded out. "Just where does Mister Ning Qin come from?" He was beginning to believe Sage's guess, that Ning Qin must have some other unknown background.

Wherever people went in the world they were bound to leave traces, not to mention a large-scale organization such as their own. But, the Dark Parliament had always been low-key in their actions and cleaned up the messes they left behind. This was the reason they were able to remain undetected. But over the long years, there had been some influences that detected the existence of the Dark Parliament. They simply chose to maintain their silence due to certain reasons.

Of course, those that knew of the Dark Parliament's existence and were still able to remain intact were all top influences of the world and possessed extremely terrifying strength.

At this moment, within Moon Shadow and Jasmine's eyes, it was highly likely that Qin Yu came from such a background. If so, then they had to make severe changes in their plans, otherwise it would initiate an enormous disturbance.

Qin Yu relaxed inwardly. While he had made preparations for the worst case situation, being able to avoid direct conflict was the best result.

And now it looked like his plan had been the correct one. By directly revealing his knowledge of the Dark Parliament, he had disrupted their rhythm and temporarily took the winning side.

Savoring his opponent's words, Qin Yu's thoughts raced. "It doesn't matter who I am. What is important is that I do not wish to become enemies with the Dark Parliament."

Jasmine said, "But presently it appears that Mister Ning Qin already stands across from the Dark Parliament."

"I wasn't the one who took a lead in launching an attack on the other party. In fact, I have never taken the initiative to harm the Dark Parliament's interests." Qin Yu's voice was calm from beneath his black robes. "Instead, it is the Dark Parliament that wishes to take something away from my disciple, leading to today's situation."

The atmosphere fell silent once again. This was the second information bomb that Qin Yu tossed out. Now knowing how much Qin Yu knew, Jasmine was silent for a moment before saying, "All things in this world belong to those who can possess them, otherwise they will bring more harm than good."

Although she acknowledged his words, she didn't reveal any actual information.

Qin Yu indifferently said, "The Ying Family paid with thousands of lives; their blood is enough to form a lake. Is that not sufficient qualification?"

Moon Shadow's eyes sharpened. "Mister Ning Qin knows what it is?"

“Chaotic Sky Chronicle.”

His expression was light, as if he were talking about the weather.

The atmosphere beneath the street lamp fell silent once more.

Moon Shadow and Jasmine glanced at each other, confirming their thoughts. This person in front of them must originate from some top influence and possess an extremely high status, otherwise it was impossible for him to have the qualifications to know such top secret information. He took in Yun Die as his disciple...just what was his goal? If he simply wanted to take the Chaotic Sky Chronicle, why had he still not made his move?

All of these puzzles mixed together, forming a layer of fog around Qin Yu.

Sensing their mood, Qin Yu knew that the trap of deception he laid had succeeded. Now that these two were shaken, this was his best chance.

“Senator Moon Shadow, Senator Jasmine, I am old friends with the Ying Family, thus I am sheltering their descendant and preserving their bloodline in this world. If the Dark Parliament can give up on this matter, I would be thankful.” He casually gave a reason and explanation, and made himself appear even more deep and unfathomable.

“My apologies, but the Chaotic Sky Chronicle is of the greatest importance to the Dark Parliament. We cannot give up.” Jasmine’s expression was dignified as she rejected this offer without hesitation. “Since Mister Ning Qin isn’t willing to reveal your status, then we shall both utilize our respective methods.”

Moon Shadow nodded. “Until next time. I hope Mister Ning Qin takes care.”

Their hearts were heavy.

Ning Qin was sheltering Yun Die. If the Dark Parliament wanted to achieve their goal, they would inevitably come into contact with the influence behind him...wild waves were about to rise!

Chapter 723 – Bet

Qin Yu sighed inwardly. As he thought, things wouldn’t be resolved so easily. As he saw Moon Shadow and Jasmine about to leave, he suddenly said, “Senators, please wait a moment.”

Moon Shadow and Jasmine looked over, “What else does Mister Ning Qin have to say?”

Qin Yu said, “I have a proposition. I hope that we can resolve this matter using more moderate methods to avoid causing too great a disturbance.”

Jasmine’s eyes flashed, “Mister Ning Qin, please speak.”

Qin Yu said, “I will be helping the Hidden Fog Sect in the Beast King War of the Seven Sects that will soon begin. If the Hidden Fog Sect emerges as the final victor then the Dark Parliament will no longer disturb my disciple. How about it?”

This was the true proposition that he had prepared after mulling things over. He bet that the Dark Parliament would definitely agree to this.

Moon Shadow seemed to be both far and close, his voice coming from the horizon. "Mister Ning Qin, do you speak the truth?"

Qin Yu nodded, "If I am defeated, I will offer you the Chaotic Sky Chronicle with both hands, without any complaints."

Jasmine looked deeply at Qin Yu. "The two of us cannot decide this matter by ourselves. I ask Mister Ning Qin to wait for the time being. We will reply within three days."

Qin Yu smiled. "Take care."

Beneath the street lamp, Moon Shadow and Jasmine turned and left. Their figures converged into the stream of people, soon vanishing from sight.

Under his black robes, beads of sweat suddenly formed on Qin Yu's forehead. Although he had appeared to be casually conversing just now, the truth was that there had been layers upon layers of dangers. He even suspected that if it weren't for him continuously tossing out bombs that surpassed the Dark Parliament's expectations and ruined their rhythm, then the other party might have suddenly attacked.

Until now, the Dark Parliament had concealed their existence from the eyes of the people. Killing and silencing witnesses was absolutely something they were familiar with.

Fortunately, nothing bad happened, and he had even obtained an extra harvest. In the eyes of the Dark Parliament, he had a 'great background'. It wasn't hard to detect this from Moon Shadow and Jasmine's actions.

If so, even if the Dark Parliament tried to do something dirty and attack him in the future, they would do so with some scruples in mind. This could be considered another layer of protection for his own safety.

Hu –

Letting out a breath of air, Qin Yu turned and left. He swept his eyes around and saw several people giggling and blushing at Moon Shadow and Jasmine. He forced a smile and shook his head. These people had been captivated by the beautiful appearance of the two Senators. However, they had no idea that they stood on the edge of a volcano that was about to erupt and had taken a brief trip to death's door.

If battle had broken out, everyone nearby would have been drawn in. At that time, it wasn't hard to imagine what their fates would have been.

The concealed Hidden Fog Sect cultivators quietly gathered. They asked, "Mister, is there a need to send people to track them?"

Qin Yu shook his head. "No need. Don't meddle, otherwise it will provoke great trouble for the Hidden Fog Sect."

He wasn't speaking just to frighten them. With the Dark Parliament's strength, subverting a sect was easy.

The Hidden Fog Sect cultivators were left in a cold sweat. They knew of Qin Yu's status as a Grand Expert and firmly believed his words. If Mister Ning Qin gave them such a dire warning then the strength of

these people could be imagined. Fortunately none of them had acted out on their own, otherwise it would have been too late to regret!

“Let’s go.”

After warning the Hidden Fog Sect cultivators, Qin Yu turned and left. He was only afraid that these people would try to do something reckless and cause the Dark Parliament to misunderstand him, destroying all of his plans today. Otherwise, what did the lives of these Hidden Fog Sect people have to do with him?

The Dark Parliament was incredibly efficient. Two days after the meeting, Qin Yu received a reply: The Dark Parliament agrees to Mister Ning Qin’s request. We welcome Mister Ning Qin’s honorable presence at the battlefield of the Seven Beast Kings War.

Hu –

Hearing Yun Die read out the message in the jade slip, Qin Yu let out a breath of relief and smiled. As he expected, the Dark Parliament had agreed!

Yun Die had a touched expression but she also appeared worried and restless. She whispered, “Teacher, are you really sure?”

Qin Yu had only told her that he found a way to deal with the secret influence that was trying to seize the Chaotic Sky Chronicle. After coming into contact with them, he had raised the possibility of a bet. He didn’t speak too in-depth about it.

But with Yun Die’s intelligence, it wasn’t hard for her to guess how formidable the opponent was. The incident with Hidden Tiger Lagoon was the best evidence of this, and even her powerful teacher was forced into a passive position.

They clearly knew that teacher was a Grand Expert boundary existence. With the other party’s strength, it wouldn’t be difficult for them to find this out. And yet, they still dared to agree to the bet. From this it could be seen that they weren’t afraid.

Qin Yu smiled. “Don’t worry. Since I was the one who took the initiative to propose this bet with them, I am certainly confident in myself.”

With the Dark Parliament’s strength, since they had decided to settle victory and defeat within the Beast King War, they wouldn’t do anything else in the meantime.

In other words, the danger had been temporarily lifted. Qin Yu looked at his young disciple who was still furrowing her eyebrows together. “You have been thinking too much these days. Go back and rest.”

Qin Yu’s self-confidence slightly relieved Yun Die. “Yes, teacher.” She respectfully bowed. When she turned to leave, there was a look of resolve on her face.

She felt nothing but gratitude towards teacher. If they could win the bet, that would be the best possible result. Even if they were defeated she would feel no enmity towards teacher.

But those people, they could give up any idea of obtaining the Chaotic Sky Chronicle. At the worst she would just kill herself and put everything to rest. She would destroy this treasure that seized the world’s

good fortune...the Ying Family's thousands of lives had already died for this, so why should she be afraid of dying?

Looking at Yun Die's back as she left, feeling the firm will from her frail figure, Qin Yu's eyes lit up with appreciation.

When people walked through the world, how could they not have a bottom line that they adhered to? He was the same and so was this disciple of his. He was even more satisfied with her performance.

Of course, Qin Yu wouldn't stare blankly on as Yun Die stepped upon the road to destruction. Because his previous statement definitely wasn't just to comfort Yun Die.

The Dark Parliament was indeed formidable, but he possessed the little blue lamp. When combined with the ultra attributes of the Chaotic Sky Chronicle, he stood at the pinnacle of beast trainers. Even crushing other Grand Experts wouldn't be difficult.

Perhaps the Dark Parliament was fully confident in this bet. But, in Qin Yu's eyes, the result was doomed from the moment they agreed. Now, what he needed to consider was whether or not the Dark Parliament would accept their loss once they were defeated.

After all, the so-called 'super influence' behind him didn't exist.

After thinking for some time, Qin Yu let out a breath of relief and suppressed these thoughts. Since this issue didn't have a solution for the time being, then he might as well take things as they came. Perhaps a favorable turn would come.

The most critical issue right now was to cure the dark star ice serpent. It was the key to the Hidden Fog Sect's victory.

...

Zhou Li and Ji Yun left Midmorning City. They followed the latter's suggestion and chose not to use a transmission array. Instead, they took a large-scale transportation flying boat that would take them across the First Moon Mountain Range and then enter the Eastern Great Plains.

The entire travel schedule would take around ten days. Fortunately, they left earlier; neither of them wanted to miss the extraordinary beginning of the Beast King War.

When Zhou Li agreed to ride the flying boat, this in itself represented a kind of signal. Ji Yun became even more energetic. Along the way he introduced the sights and landscapes, and illustrated stories about the powerhouses that would appear, showing off his profound knowledge.

Zhou Li wasn't disgusted by Ji Yun's attempts to be more intimate with her. Otherwise, she would never have agreed to travel with him.

But she still hadn't decided whether she wanted to be in a relationship with Ji Yun. It wasn't that she was not satisfied with Ji Yun, but that she instinctively believed that it was best to be extra cautious for this kind of thing.

"Zhou Li, the flying boat stopped to replenish supplies not too long ago. That place just happens to produce a strange kind of spirit fruit. Eating them helps nourish the body and beautify one's

appearance. You can keep watching the scenery, I will go ask if I can purchase one on the flying boat.” Ji Yun smiled as he spoke.

Chapter 724 - Dragon City

For the past several days during their journey, Ji Yun had recommended local foods, each one of them with its own distinctive characteristics. Zhou Li smiled and nodded. But, there was a bottom line that didn't change. “Go. We'll split the cost later.”

This was a rule that the two people had decided upon before the trip began. They would each pay for their own expenses.

Ji Yun forced a smile and nodded. “Zhou Li, when are you going to give me an opportunity to please you?” After muttering to himself, he stood up and left.

This was a major reason why Ji Yun was able to obtain a favorable impression from Zhou Li. He was measured and discreet in his actions. Even though he displayed how much he regarded her, he didn't make her feel any pressure. Although this wasn't the first time Zhou Li had heard these words that were similar to a confession, her face still flushed red. She turned her head and looked through the thick glass, appreciating the white clouds beneath the hot sun.

The mountain range twisted like a snake, with long rivers crossing through it. Occasionally, powerful monster beasts could be seen. They stood at the peaks of the mountains and roared at the flying boat as a warning that they had intruded into their territory.

To fly above the world and look down upon the earth below, Zhou Li would never have imagined she would experience such things a year ago. But now, she was sitting in the flying boat. She suddenly felt that everything that happened to her was nothing but a beautiful and illusory dream.

Her thoughts drifted far away, and a figure appeared in Zhou Li's mind without warning. It was a young man in a black robe, a warm and relaxed smile lifting his face. His appearance was ordinary, but his pair of dark eyes was particularly striking.

Zhou Li instinctively wondered, when did she see this before? It seemed to be the expression when she returned home from herding and saw him conversing with her grandfather.

This was clearly something from several months ago, but when she thought about it now, it seemed distant and remote. She had now changed her destiny and become a true cultivator...as for him...perhaps he was still ordinary, and would continue to remain ordinary in the future.

Dozens of years from now, she would remain the same. But he would be old and gray. Perhaps he would be struggling on his deathbed as his descendants wept around him, until he finally turned back into dirt.

Zhou Li pursed her lips, suppressing these tumbling thoughts. This was because they no longer lived in the same world.

She looked up at Ji Yun who was walking over. His handsome face sparkled with confidence and he possessed a spirited aura, full of vigor and life.

Ji Yun didn't know that a large part of why Zhou Li was close to him was because of his ambitious and aggressive personality. The man she settled on had to have lofty and great aspirations. They needed to try their best to seek out their own future. They could not be someone mediocre!

"Zhou Li, our luck is good. There are only two fruits on this flying boat, just enough for the two of us. It's not too expensive; each one is only 50 spirit stones. You can eat while they are fresh. We can settle the cost after we get off the boat."

"Alright."

...

The Hidden Fog Sect's high level figures walked out of the laboratory. Although they tried to suppress it, they couldn't help but reveal their joy and happiness in each step they took. Mister Ning Qin was truly worthy of being a Grand Expert; his skills were truly astonishing! In a short period of time, not only had he reversed the backlash, but the dark star ice serpent had advanced forward another step.

In this Beast King War, the Hidden Fog Sect would surely amaze the world with a single feat. If they were the final victors, their harvests would be more than just their reputation.

The conflicts within the seven sects were mostly resolved through the Beast King War. This involved a massive amount of wealth and harvests.

Because of this, when Mister Ning Qin mentioned that he wanted to keep the sect's treasure for self-defense, the Sect Master had agreed without even batting an eyelash. This caused the group of Elders who originally thought of the Sect Master as a coward to look at him with renewed admiration.

As long as they could remain on good terms with Mister Ning Qin, what was a mere treasure? As for the blue marvel orchids that the sect still owed him, they sent him seven in one go. When they heard that Mister Ning Qin's initial offer was to exchange one-to-one, they naturally had to agree to his will.

"Everyone, the Beast King War will soon begin. We must leave." The Hidden Fog Sect Master's eyes swept around the hall. "This time, my Hidden Fog Sect will definitely stand out amongst the seven sects!"

"Yes, Sect Master!" The Elders left. They began to carry out their preparations according to the plan.

Soon only the Hidden Fog Sect Master remained in the hall. His expression returned to serenity and his eyes warmed. Following a long period of silence, he stood up and walked out. After taking several steps he soared into the skies.

He looked down at the entirety of the Hidden Fog Mountain below him, as if he wanted to imprint everything in his mind. A faint trace of reluctance, pain, and helplessness flashed in the depths of his eyes. But, he soon took a deep breath and closed his eyes. When he opened them again, there was a firm look in the Hidden Fog Sect Master's eyes.

After this matter was finished, the Hidden Fog Sect would no longer be shackled. They would obtain a new life!

Half a day later, a massive flying boat shot up into the skies. As countless Hidden Fog Sect cultivators watched, it howled into the distance.

...

Yun Die sat near the window, not reading or studying. Her chin was resting on her hand as she looked outside at the passing scenery around her. Every once in a while she would turn her head and look at her teacher's closed room, admiration in her eyes.

Even when travelling, her teacher didn't slack off. He was the most diligent and hardworking person she had seen in her life.

No wonder teacher was able to have his current achievements. And the confidence and composure that reflected this hard work gave Yun Die confidence.

Teacher would win, he would definitely win!

...

In the dark hall, six Senators gathered around a round table. They had already obtained news of the Hidden Fog Sect leaving.

Lone Mountain frostily said, "The Dark Parliament has agreed to the bet with Ning Qin. We must prevent the Hidden Fog Sect from being the final victor. If every participating spirit beast dies, we will have already won."

Oriole's eyes brightened. "That proposition isn't bad."

Limitless laughed, his voice dark and cold. "You can try."

Sage lightly said, "The reason the Dark Parliament can remain hidden today is because we keep every promise we make, so insiders can stay silent and we can keep our existence from being exposed. If we break our promise with Qin Yu today, there will be no one else that ever trusts us. Three Senators, do you want to see this situation?"

Lone Mountain coldly sneered. Although he rarely spoke, he was the most radical member of the parliament. But what Sage said was correct. After a moment of silence, he suppressed this proposition and no longer mentioned it.

Sage continued to say, "Senators, the Dark Parliament has already completed preparations. Even if Qin Yu is a true Grand Expert, he won't necessarily win.

"We will be open and forthright in winning this bet and obtaining the Chaotic Sky Chronicle...I hope that until then, everyone will keep quiet. This is the respect that should be given to formidable opponents."

...

The Beast King War was conducted in a grand and majestic city located in the heart of the Eastern Great Plains. The seven sects had started dozens of conflicts because of this city, but none of them had been able to annex it and add it to their territory.

It was rumored that this city was far more ancient than the seven great sects, and that a shocking secret was hidden beneath it.

Whoever could obtain it would become the genuine master of these vast Great Plains. As for the city's name, it was – Dragon City.

Above the city gates were two large characters that had been weathered over countless years. The edges had already become blurry. But whenever anyone stood before the city gates and looked up, they would feel nothing but endless awe from their hearts.

As if the person who left behind these characters had poured in a part of their own spiritual will, so that it remained there even after countless years!

“It is said that in the ancient times, Dragon City had a massive number of the dragon race suppressed within. They were ridden by the first and original rulers of this world. But afterwards, some accident occurred and these rulers vanished without a trace. As for the dragons living in Dragon City, they disappeared in a single night.” Ji Yun sighed with emotion as he spoke.

Zhou Li was shocked. Her eyes became incomparably bright. This world was far more vast than she ever imagined. The more she learned, the more awe she felt. As she listened to Ji Yun narrate the story of the ‘Dragon City’ characters, her eyes blurred. Then, a magnificent picture scroll seemed to slowly unfold before her eyes.

She ‘watched’ as a giant golden dragon, one that was hundreds of thousands of feet long and with shackles wrapped around its horn, was controlled by a person to soar in the highest heavens.

Then, the person above the giant dragon maliciously grasped at the earth. An entire city rose from the plains.

Soon after that, he leapt off the dragon and stood outside the city gates. He lifted a hand and wrote two characters.

“Ahh!” Zhou Li cried out in alarm. The scene in front of her rapidly vanished as Ji Yun looked at her with worry, “Are you alright?”

Zhou Li looked at the ‘Dragon City’ characters in a daze, her mind constantly recalling the images she had seen. This was because the two characters that person wrote were right in front of her.

Could it be that it wasn't an illusion, but something that truly happened long ago?

The city gate guards rushed over. One of them wore dragon-patterned armor. He bowed and asked, “May I ask miss what you saw?”

Zhou Li nodded in a haze. “I saw an enslaved giant golden dragon...” As for the rest of it, she didn't know why but she didn't describe it.

Perhaps it was because subconsciously she didn't believe it.

The guard turned a hand and took out a stone. “Miss, please place your hand above this stone. Don't worry, we have absolutely zero ill intent.”

To the side, Ji Yun widened his eyes, surprise on his face as if he were watching something unbelievable. He welcomed Zhou Li's gaze and slowly nodded.

Zhou Li hesitated for a moment and then placed her hand above the stone. In the next moment there was a dragon's cry as a translucent dragon phantom flew out from the stone.

The guard instantly fell to his knees. He respectfully said, "After 1700 years, Dragon City finally welcomes a new guest!"

There was a loud cry from the crowd of onlookers. After remaining silent for nearly 2000 years, Dragon City began to stir once more. Eyes filled with awe and wonder gathered onto Zhou Li.

Chapter 725 – Spirit Beast Confrontation

A day later, the Hidden Fog Sect's flying ship arrived at Dragon City. Yun Die knocked on the door and respectfully said, "Teacher, we have arrived."

Soon, the faint fluctuations of an array formation shut off and the door opened from inside. Qin Yu stepped out, a happy smile on the corners of his lips.

The Hidden Fog Sect's blue marvel orchids were indeed extraordinary. After using three of them, he could clearly feel some of the annihilating strength of space within his body being scattered.

Seeing Qin Yu's smile, Yun Die was even more assured. She walked over to the window and stretched a finger downwards, "Teacher, this is Dragon City!"

Qin Yu casually looked over. His heart suddenly skipped a beat. This was because the massive city that sprawled over the earth below actually gave him a familiar feeling.

At this time, a resonant thundering sound rang out beside him, interrupting Qin Yu from his reverie. He furrowed his eyebrows and when he looked over he suddenly heard the sounds of laughter.

On the deck of the flying ship, many of the Hidden Fog Sect cultivators were given a fright and there were even some people that fell to the floor. When they crawled back up, their faces were left burning hot. They cursed out loud and wickedly glared at another flying ship behind them.

This flying ship had a giant flag that fluttered in the wind. The surface of the flag seemed to be soaked in blood, emblazoned with the image of a centipede and toad fighting against each other.

The centipede and toad were both pitch black in color. Although the strokes that formed their outlines seemed simple, they perfectly encapsulated their viciousness and deadliness. It was as if they could leap out from the flag at any moment and start swallowing lives.

The Hidden Fog Sect cultivators that saw this flag suddenly froze. Although they were still angry, they felt a certain dread as their voices fell.

Yun Die revealed a look of loathing. "Teacher, that is the Witchcraft Sect. According to what I know, among the seven great sects, they are the most at odds with the Hidden Fog Sect."

Qin Yu nodded. He wasn't a Hidden Fog Sect cultivator and had no plans to get closer with them. They were simply cooperating on a task. Thus, he didn't care about this provocation at all.

When the cultivators atop the Witchcraft Sect's flying ship saw what the Hidden Fog Sect cultivators were doing, their ridiculing taunts became longer.

On one of the ship's towers, a young man in bright red robes stood against the railing. He arrogantly sneered and said, "With this level of courage, it's no wonder that the Hidden Fog Sect becomes increasingly inferior with each generation. By relying on the lot of you, you think you can be enemies with my Witchcraft Sect?"

He turned and looked at a white-haired old man beside him, "Elder Lian, since we've met, we might as well give them a good show!"

Elder Lian hesitated a little, "Little Ancestor, the Beast King War is about to begin. To waste power in vain would only benefit others."

Little Ancestor was not some title given to him, but was actually his real name. When he just entered the Witchcraft Sect, he had been mocked countless times for this name, and all sorts of obstacles were placed in his path. But soon he shut everyone up, walking forward step by step until he reached his current dazzling position.

Little Ancestor lightly said, "I know what I'm doing."

Elder Lian's eyes twitched. He cursed inwardly but didn't reveal his thoughts. Instead, he smiled and nodded, "If that's the case, then I ask Little Ancestor to teach the Hidden Fog Sect a lesson."

Little Ancestor slapped his hands together. In the next moment, a cruel aura erupted like a volcano from the Witchcraft Set's flying ship, breaking into the skies.

Black fog drilled out from the void. It violently tumbled around and then condensed into the phantom of a giant scorpion. The scorpion had a black carapace that seemed to swallow all light that approached it, causing the surrounding space to darken.

An extremely terrifying aura broke free from the giant scorpion phantom. It carried with it an absolute suppression that covered the Hidden Fog Sect's flying ship.

The horrified cries and whimpers of spirit beasts sounded out from inside the ship. Five auras appeared, each condensing into phantoms of their main bodies. They lay prone in the air, shivering.

"Hahahah!"

Reckless laughter spread out from the Witchcraft Sect's flying ship.

"The Hidden Fog Sect's spirit beasts are only at this level, yet they have the face to come and participate in the Beast King War. Their facial skin is thicker than expected!"

"When my sect's spirit beast is angered, all of the Hidden Fog Sect's spirit beasts bow down their heads. You might as well turn around and go home now, otherwise you will embarrass yourselves further in the arena."

"Fellow daoists of the Hidden Fog Sect, please understand that this is purely the good intentions of my sect. I simply don't wish for you to lose the last tattered shreds of face you have in front of everyone!"

Taunting voices rose up. Purposefully driven by magic power, the laughs rumbled in all directions.

A massive number of cultivators in Dragon City had noticed this confrontation occurring outside. Their faces lit up with excitement.

During the opening ceremony of every Beast King War, the sects would try to pressure each other before entering the arena. They wanted to suppress the confidence of their enemies.

They never thought that the Hidden Fog Sect and Witchcraft Sect would already start fighting even before entering the city.

Unfortunately, this was a scene of one side being completely crushed. There wasn't anything fun about it.

"It is said that in the Eastern Plains, the seven sects have similar degrees of strength. But today, I see with my own eyes that rumors can't be trusted."

"That's right! The Hidden Fog Sect's spirit beasts were subdued in the first collision. This only proves how disparate the overall strength of the Witchcraft Sect is compared to them."

"I heard that the Hidden Fog Sect has been declining with every day, and it has been a long time since they were at their peak strength. Now, it seems that this is all true."

There were sounds of loud discussion all over. The Hidden Fog Sect's cultivators paled, their eyes blazing with anger.

Eyes gathered onto the tower of the Hidden Fog Sect's flying ship. Before even entering Dragon City, the Hidden Fog Sect was being ruthlessly shamed. The sect's high level figures wouldn't sit by and do nothing.

Yun Die's face tightened. Although she wasn't a Hidden Fog Sect cultivator, her teacher was still riding on this ship. When she heard these coarse words, her heart began to simmer with righteous anger.

"Teacher..."

Qin Yu smiled. He waved his hand, "Wait a little longer."

Without any benefit, why should he help the Hidden Fog Sect? As for the dark star ice serpent, that was their spirit beast to begin with...if they could control it, they were free to do so.

Soon, there was a knock. Yun Die walked over and opened the door. Elder Si and Rong Wei both walked in.

"Mister Ning Qin, please take action and help the Hidden Fog Sect regain our honor." Elder Si took out a storage treasure, "This is an extra reward that my sect would like to give you."

It was their own spirit beast yet they had to ask others to help them mobilize it; this was simply the greatest mockery of all. But, no one in the Hidden Fog Sect dared to express any discontent with this.

Qin Yu nodded, "Alright."

This crisp and simple reply caused Yun Die's cheeks to heat up. Teacher, if you do this, will it not harm your dignity?

It had to be known that you are a genuine Grand Expert!

If Qin Yu knew the thoughts of his disciple he would have snorted in contempt. What was dignity? Could you eat it or drink it? Anyone who attached importance to things like face was a fool. Nothing was more real than what he held in his hands.

Elder Si was overjoyed, "Thank you, mister!"

After being blackmailed, he still had to be grateful...Yun Die lowered her head. Her teacher was truly fierce!

In truth, this was normal. Compared to the reward the Hidden Fog Sect gave to Qin Yu, they valued the face of their sect far more.

Otherwise, if their spirit beasts were pressed down and forced to beg for mercy before they were even able to enter Dragon City, then they really might turn around and go home.

Qin Yu gently tapped his foot. Somewhere within the ship, a pair of massive eyes opened wide.

Elder Lian glanced at Little Ancestor's expressionless face and sighed inwardly. Little Ancestor had completely overwhelmed the Hidden Fog Sect, tearing off their face and ruthlessly trampling it beneath his feet, all while not exposing the giant scorpion's true strength. The Sect Master wouldn't blame him for this, and in truth would be even more satisfied with him.

It was no wonder that this young man was able to obtain more and more of the Sect Master's trust even though he acted rampantly and recklessly. He really did have a chance to become the future master of the Witchcraft Sect's next generation.

"Little Ancestor's methods are exquisite and profound. After today, the Hidden Fog Sect won't be able to raise their heads in front of my sect anymore!"

Little Ancestor sneered. Since he had taken action he naturally had full confidence in himself. Now that he had kicked the Hidden Fog Sect into the dirt, it was about time to stop. He didn't want anyone seeing the true depths of the giant scorpion spirit beast.

But at this time, Little Ancestor's heart shook. He looked upwards and his pupils shrank as he stared tightly at the Hidden Fog Sect's flying ship.

Roar –

Chapter 726 – Ordinary Girl

With a resonant roar, the temperature between the heavens and earth began to crazily fall. Pieces of ice appeared all around. Then, dragged together by an invisible force, they formed a massive spirit beast figure in the skies.

Dark star ice serpent!

The dark star ice serpent opened its eyes. The Witchcraft Sect's great scorpion spirit beast let out a wail of despair as if it were being ruthlessly attacked. The black fog that formed it started to disperse as its figure rapidly shrank. It lay prone on the ground, all of its previous aggression and posturing gone.

“Great!”

The constrained Hidden Fog Sect cultivators cheered and applauded.

But the dark star ice serpent’s attack didn’t stop there. With light cracking sounds, a layer of ice appeared on the surface of the Witchcraft Sect’s flying ship.

The revolution of the flying ship’s array formation was greatly affected. Its speed rapidly slowed, as if it had really been frozen in midair. In an instant, it was left far behind.

The Hidden Fog Sect Master’s calm voice rang out, “I thank the fellow daoists from the Witchcraft Sect for making way for us.”

A powerful cultivation supported this voice. Each word rang like thunder, stirring winds and clouds that rolled out in all directions.

In a moment, everyone watching the flying ship revealed looks of awe.

Little Ancestor’s complexion darkened and he angrily humphed. Just as he was about to do something, a light voice sounded in his ears.

“It’s fine. Let them go a step ahead.”

Little Ancestor bowed his head. Normally he was overbearing and ruthless, but that didn’t mean he was stupid. He could naturally guess the reason behind this. The Sect Master didn’t want to expose too much of their strength in this place. Humph...Hidden Fog Sect, once we enter the arena, we’ll settle this score!

The situation instantly reversed and the mocking voices were quelled. As the ship descended and approached Dragon City, numerous cultivators withdrew on their own initiative.

“I knew that if the Hidden Fog Sect was able to establish themselves in the Eastern Plains, they definitely haven’t weakened!”

“That’s right. That last spirit beast was able to freeze the Witchcraft Sect’s flying ship with its aura alone. That degree of strength is terrifying!”

“Humph! I still think that the Hidden Fog Sect was forced to take out their trump card ahead of time. I fear that after they enter the arena, the other six sects will target them...after all, that final spirit beast clearly controls ice-attribute supernatural powers.”

“That may be so, but the Hidden Fog Sect hasn’t lost any face. As for what the final outcome will be, that can only be proven through battle.”

Atop the flying ship, the Hidden Fog Sect cultivators had their chests puffed out and their heads held high. At this moment no one dared to belittle them.

At the tower window, Qin Yu had a calm expression. He didn’t care about what happened just now. He looked down at the giant city and the familiar feeling reappeared. And as time passed, it grew increasingly strong.

But it was clear that this was Qin Yu’s first time coming here, so why would he develop a familiar feeling for a strange city he had never seen before?

They came closer. Qin Yu could now see the grand city gates. He looked down and his eyes fell atop the two characters above the gates. They were like meteors crashing down from the heavens, leaving behind an unimaginable impact that exploded in his mind!

His entire consciousness was thoroughly flooded with the two characters 'Dragon City'!

At this time, Qin Yu felt his field of vision rise higher and higher. After passing through layers of fog, he started to see an intense battle occurring before him.

A heaven-towering giant stood amidst the endless sea. He held a black staff in hand as he battled a golden dragon.

The golden dragon's body was hundreds of thousands of feet long. Each scale blazed with golden flames on its surface. As it traversed through the sea, it would disappear from time to time. Its giant body caused billions of tons of seawater to splash into the air, forming a horrifying tide that seemed to connect the heavens and earth as it rumbled towards the giant.

"Hahahaha! Come!" The giant wildly laughed. He raised the black staff in its hand. The staff began to grow against the wind, soon reaching a hundred thousand feet in length.

As it came crashing down, it was like a mountain range falling from the heavens. It smashed into the wild waves, breaking through them.

Whoosh –

The golden dragon cried in misery and its giant body sank beneath the waves. The giant received the black staff and leapt forward into the sea.

As he was in midair, he released a bellowing roar, "After today, this world's dragon lineage will be my slaves!"

The scene flickered. The golden dragon's single horn was shackled by titanic chains. The other end of the chains was held by the giant as it was ridden in the highest heavens.

Strong heavenly winds struck the dragon and giant like countless sabers, causing sparks to light up the air. Yet, they weren't able to cause any damage at all.

"Do not resist again, otherwise my staff will show no more mercy. I will make it so that your entire dragon bloodline vanishes from this world!"

The golden dragon beneath the giant roared and flew out from the strong heavenly winds. The dragon's pupils revealed a look of sorrow and submission.

"Hahaha!" The giant laughed. "Today, I will build a great city as the dwelling of the dragon race. In the future, without my order, you cannot take a single step out!"

He pulled the chains and the golden dragon dove down to the earth. Soon, a vast and endless plain appeared in their line of sight.

The giant grasped out a hand and ruthlessly pulled back. With a loud rumbling sound, a city rose up from below the earth.

“This city was built for your dragon bloodline. Then, let’s just call it Dragon City.”

The giant leapt down from the dragon’s back. He stood before the city gates and his finger snaked forward, dancing about in a beautiful show of calligraphy. The characters ‘Dragon City’ appeared above the gates.

At this time, the giant suddenly turned around. His eyes seemed to pierce through the veil of space and time, making Qin Yu feel as if this giant were looking directly at him.

After several breaths of time, the giant opened his mouth, a grateful expression on his face, “After so many years, I’ve finally waited for you. I hope...”

The following words were erased by some invisible strength. The Dragon City in Qin Yu’s line of sight began to rise up and shrink, turning into a beam of golden light that rushed towards him.

Hum –

His feet swayed. Qin Yu propped himself up against the window. Yun Die who was appreciating the sight of Dragon City was given a shock and hurried over to support him.

“Teacher, are you alright?”

Qin Yu shook his head, “I’ve expended too much of my mind recently. I’m fine.” His calm voice relaxed Yun Die, but she wasn’t able to see the shock that flooded his face.

The one that fought with the golden dragon and subdued it was an Ancient.

And this Dragon City in front of him had been constructed by an Ancient. It really was used to suppress and imprison the dragon race.

No wonder he felt it was familiar!

But, what did that last ‘I’ve finally waited for you’ mean?

Within his soul space, a piece of a golden key floated about. It wasn’t complete, but it was the most advanced part of the key. This key was what had become of the Dragon City he had seen in his vision. And, it was because of this that Qin Yu was sure that what he saw wasn’t an illusion.

Because this incomplete golden key had a pure Ancient aura lingering about it...it was formidable to the point that it left his mind trembling.

As for how formidable it was, Qin Yu wasn’t sure. But to break apart the heavens and earth with a single punch shouldn’t be difficult. However, while Dragon City still stood, the Ancient who built it had disappeared without a trace. Had he left, or had something else unknown occurred?

The flying ship began to descend. Even if it was one of the seven great sects, it still had to maintain sufficient respect towards Dragon City.

Qin Yu lightly ordered, “Yun Die, after we enter Dragon City, gather some information for me about the origins of this city.”

“Yes, teacher.”

...

From a long time ago, Dragon City had its own guardians. They were called the Shadow Clan. From the moment their clansmen were born, they were not allowed to take a single step beyond the borders of Dragon City.

Right now, Zhou Li was receiving the highest level of hospitality at the residence of the Shadow Clan. After a luxurious feast, the Shadow Clan Chief invited her to enter their temple.

The doors had been laden with dust for many years. Beneath the prayers of the Shadow clansmen, they slowly opened. Zhou Li stood on the stone street and looked up at the vast temple, hesitation on her face.

“Lord Patriarch, even now I still don’t understand why I was chosen by Dragon City. Perhaps you should check again to make sure it wasn’t a mistake.”

The Shadow Clan Chief was tall and had a dignified expression. He faintly smiled and said, “Miss Zhou Li, there is no need to worry. If Dragon City chose you, it must have its reasons. It would not be wrong.”

Fluctuations flashed in the depths of his eyes.

In truth, the Shadow Clan Chief couldn’t figure out why Dragon City would choose an ordinary girl after nearly 2000 years of silence.

There was nothing on her body that met the recorded conditions of the clan. The Shadow Clan Chief even suspected that someone around her gave her the ability to interact with and sense Dragon City.

But after inquiring into her history, he found that her background was ordinary. This eliminated the possibility of there being a bloodline connection. And, that man beside her didn’t meet any conditions either.

Of course, the Shadow Clan Chief wouldn’t question Dragon City’s abilities. Since it chose this woman, it had to have its reasons for doing so.

“Miss Zhou Li, please come with me.”

After a brief silence, Zhou Li stepped forward. She clenched her fists beneath her dress. In truth, she was excited at this moment.

Before entering the Shadow Clan dwelling, Ji Yun had already given her a brief explanation about Dragon City’s true guests. This was an extremely glorious welcoming. From this point alone, her status rose considerably, giving her the chance to appreciate an even higher level of scenery!

Walking across the long stone street, they stood at the entrance of the temple. The Shadow Clan Chief respectfully bowed. He solemnly said, “Miss Zhou Li, please enter the temple now. No matter what happens, there is no need to feel shocked. Afterwards, bring out whatever you find.”

Zhou Li took a deep breath, nodded, and stepped inside. When she walked in, her entire being seemed to disappear.

An hour later, Zhou Li came out, wrapped in an invisible bubble. She had already fallen unconscious. A slender dragon scale flashed between her eyebrows.

The Shadow Clan Chief revealed a look of envy. He respectfully placed her down to the side and then looked at the things she brought out.

There were three things in total: one drop of dragon blood, a piece of dragon soul, and a dragon fang.

The Shadow Clan Chief's face filled with surprise. He knelt towards the temple, "Thank you for bestowing my clan the supreme Saintess. May your light be eternal and everlasting!"

Quietly, the front doors of the temple closed.

Chapter 727A – Shadow Clan Auction

Through the Hidden Fog Sect, Yun Die completed the mission that Qin Yu had given to her in the shortest time possible. After reorganizing all of the information, she slowly read it out for her teacher.

She knew it was her teacher's habit to never take the initiative to check the contents of a jade slip; she was well aware of this.

Qin Yu leaned back against a soft sofa, almost sinking into it. His eyes were closed as if he were deep in thought.

Almost an hour later, Yun Die put down the last jade slip. "Teacher, this is everything. I have already asked the Hidden Fog Sect to continue searching. If there are any harvests, I will inform you immediately."

Qin Yu nodded, "Mm, I understand."

He lifted a hand and rubbed his forehead to ease the discomfort and soreness caused by the overuse of his mind.

Yun Die had relayed a great deal of information to him about Dragon City, but none of it was related to what he wanted to find out. The records only indicated that Dragon City had existed for a long time, yet there was no mention of who had built it.

Then, there were only two possibilities. One was that far, far too much time had passed and things that had happened in bygone eras had already faded away in the endless river of time. The second possibility was that...someone had purposefully erased all information from that period of time so that the cultivators of today couldn't find out any information about it.

Qin Yu couldn't determine which possibility was the truth. He needed to obtain more information to make a judgment.

There was a knock on the door. Yun Die glanced at her teacher. Qin Yu lowered his hand and nodded.

Yun Die walked over to the entrance. After opening it she bowed, "I greet Lord Sect Master, Elder Si, and Mister Rong Wei."

The Hidden Fog Sect Master had an even expression. "May I ask whether or not Mister Ning Qin has free time? There is an urgent matter."

Yun Die fell to the side. "Teacher is resting. Please enter."

"Greetings, Mister Ning Qin!"

The three people from the Hidden Fog Sect bowed.

Qin Yu collected his mood. He calmly said, "Sect Master has come to visit today, may I ask for what reason?"

The Hidden Fog Sect Master said, "I have just confirmed the news. Yesterday, this Dragon City that has been dormant for almost 2000 years finally gave rise to a connection again and has chosen a new guest."

His face flushed red with a little excitement.

Coincidentally, Yun Die had just read out some information about this.

Qin Yu's thoughts stirred. He finally realized why the Hidden Fog Sect Master was so excited. "The Shadow Clan is going to hold an auction?"

"Yes!" The Hidden Fog Sect Master took out a dragon-patterned jade card, "We have received an invitation from the Shadow Clan. They will officially hold the auction the day before the Beast King War begins."

Every time a new guest appeared in Dragon City, they had the qualifications to receive the highest level of treatment from the Shadow Clan as well as to take out the true treasures from the Shadow Clan's temple.

And the Shadow Clan's rules were that they couldn't hold onto these treasures. They needed to sell them all through an auction.

This was the reasoning for this current auction.

Yun Die received the jade card for her teacher. She probed it with her divine sense and read out the contents. There was little information inside; besides the invitation, there was just a description of three treasures.

That's right, only things taken out from the temple had the qualifications to be recorded in this jade slip.

Dragon blood – it contained boundless vitality and could improve a cultivator's lifespan and physique. Theoretically speaking, it had the ability to restore all of a cultivator's mortal bodily wounds.

Dragon soul – this was a leftover soul fragment from when the great dragon died. Because it contained the essence of the entire dragon's soul, when a cultivator fused with it, it could produce a qualitative change of the soul, greatly improving their cultivation.

Dragon fang – the hardest tooth of the great dragon. This was an unsurpassed treasure for refiners. A grandmaster refiner could forge this into a dragon fang sword, one with unparalleled power.

Beneath his black robes, Qin Yu's eyes brightened. Besides the dragon fang, the dragon blood and dragon soul seemed to be custom prepared for him.

Originally, he didn't care about the Shadow Clan's auction, but that attitude had completely disappeared. The other items didn't matter, but he needed to obtain the dragon blood and dragon soul no matter what!

...

Shadow Clan.

News of the auction had been sent out. It would begin before the arena opened, scheduled to be two days from now. All members of the clan were busying themselves in preparation.

"Patriarch, the seven sects have gathered in Dragon City so why are we rushing to hold the auction? I fear it will only increase their strength." A Shadow Clan Elder anxiously sighed. He had a black mask wrapped around his head, only a single eye shining through the fabric.

Even if these were rules set down by the ancestors, it was still within their rights to wait until the Beast King War was finished and for the seven sects to leave.

It had to be known that the lineage of the Shadow Clan stood across from the seven sects...even if their relations seemed harmonious these past years.

The Shadow Clan Patriarch had a calm expression. "The laws of our clan handed down to us by our ancestors prevent us from leaving Dragon City. The inheritance of our bloodline has begun to show signs of decline."

The one-eyed Elder was stunned. He somewhat understood the Patriarch's decision. The Shadow Clan needed the income from this auction to increase their clan's overall strength. The reason they chose to hold the auction the day before the competition began was to incite a bidding war between the seven sects and improve their final harvest.

"One Eye, I know that you are worried. But as long as my clan retains a certain strength, the seven sects will not act rashly. Rather, in order to maintain their own interests, they will become a barrier that protects the Shadow Clan.

"As for whether the seven sects will obtain a harvest from this auction that will increase their strength, this doesn't impact my Shadow Clan too much. There have been dozens of attempts to annex Dragon City over the years, yet none of them have succeeded. Is the reason really that the seven sects have reached a stalemate?"

The Shadow Clan Patriarch coldly sneered. The seven great sects had laid siege to Dragon City for many years and had attempted to dig out their secrets. Yet, they had never found the method to truly control Dragon City.

After all, it was nothing but the ramblings of an idiot. Even thinking about it was laughable!

But there was a point that the Shadow Clan Patriarch was confused about. How come the items taken out from the holy temple this time had nothing to do with spirit beasts? This was the first time this had ever happened in the recorded history of the clan.

...

Because the Beast King War of the Seven Sects was imminent, cultivators from all over had gathered at Dragon City. Who would have imagined that before the opening of the arena, some random girl would be recognized by Dragon City, and the Shadow Clan would take advantage of this moment to announce they were holding an auction.

And it had been almost 2000 years since the last auction of the Shadow Clan. Even though time had partially faded memories of the past, no one was able to forget all those mysterious treasures that appeared in the last auction. Many of them were things that couldn't be found in the outside world. They were of the greatest benefit to cultivators.

Due to this, the restless Dragon City became even livelier. Countless eyes gathered, filling with excitement and joy as they waited for the auction to start. They all hoped to win something by throwing out as much money as they could.

Time quietly passed in this heated atmosphere. The arena would open tomorrow and the seven sects would officially enter to compete.

But today, the atmosphere has already been ignited, because the Shadow Clan auction was about to begin.

After the Hidden Fog Sect Master led several high level figures from the sect out, another figure quietly disembarked from the flying ship. Upon entering the street, the black-robed figure quietly disappeared. When he reappeared, the black robes covering him had disappeared to reveal a handsome and strong face; this was Qin Yu's true appearance.

He already had a bet with the Dark Parliament that wasn't finished yet. He couldn't allow them to know how much 'Ning Qin' desired these items from the auction, otherwise his plans would be destroyed.

So today, 'Ning Qin' announced that he was going into seclusion to conduct some experiments. When he came back out, he would assist the Hidden Fog Sect in the Beast King War so that they could proudly smile at all others.

Qin Yu escaped like a cicada leaving its shell, like a carp entering a river. At this time he followed the flow of people as they went straight to the Shadow Clan auction site.

After a while, Qin Yu was standing outside the Shadow Clan dwelling. He swept his eyes around and found a few sneaky figures that mixed amongst the crowd and kept trying to speak with others.

His lips curved up in a smile. He walked over to one of them and when he returned, there was an additional white jade card in his hands.

He passed it to a Shadow Clan guard. After inspecting it, the guard fell back to the side. From beginning to end, it was as if the guard didn't see the process of Qin Yu purchasing the jade card.

The Shadow Clan were also people. People needed to eat, and where people needed to eat, how could there not be scalpers?

To obtain an invitation jade slip was incredibly simple.

...

Zhou Li had already accepted the fact that she had become the Shadow Clan's Saintess. This was because she had carefully confirmed that she had experienced no losses. And because of the temple, she wasn't limited by the ancestral laws of the Shadow Clan. She was able to freely leave and enter Dragon City.

And because of Dragon City, her identity as Saintess provided her with an extremely high status...to date, she had received many precious congratulatory gifts from the seven great sects.

This was a manifestation of her current status.

Looking back, all of this seemed like an illusion. If it weren't for Ji Yun standing by her side, she would have thought this was nothing but a dream.

How could she suddenly become the Shadow Clan's Saintess? She lifted a hand and rubbed the point between her eyebrows; faintly, one could see a dragon phantom there.

Ji Yun glanced at her and could approximately guess her thoughts. He smiled and said, "Zhou Li, this is your destined good fortune. Just accept it with relief."

At first he was worried about how he could get his family to accept that he had chosen an 'ordinary woman', but now this problem was solved. If he could marry a Saintess of the Shadow Clan, a woman with dragon aura within her, his father definitely wouldn't oppose.

Zhou Li nodded. Ji Yun had greatly helped her in understanding this sudden change in status. But, her expression was still light and she didn't say much.

Ji Yun bitterly smiled, "Zhou Li, I didn't intentionally hide the truth from you. It's just that when I left home to cultivate, I was strictly forbidden from revealing my identity."

At the Shadow Clan's grand feast, Zhou Li had eaten the same spirit fruit that Ji Yun purchased from the flying ship. With her intelligence, how could she not know that this was an incomparably precious fruit?

When she discovered the truth that Ji Yun had been concealing, she wasn't angry at all and even felt some happiness and gratification. But, she still cared about her face and needed to show some indifference and constraint.

Ji Yun was well aware of this so he wasn't flustered. Rather, he stayed low and quiet, hoping that her 'irritation' would soon subside.

Someone knocked on the door. Ji Yun fell to the side and Zhou Li said, "Please enter."

A Shadow Clan maid walked in. She respectfully said, "Your Highness Saintess, the Patriarch asked me to inform you that the auction is about to begin."

Zhou Li nodded, "Alright, I understand."

She stood up and subconsciously took a deep breath, her thoughts tumbling about.

Now too long ago, she had been a sheep herder in a small mountain village. Now, she stood upon a stage which she couldn't even imagine before.

And today was the highest scene she had ever experienced.

But Zhou Li believed that this wasn't the peak of her life. Rather, it was only the beginning of her radiant future.

Since she had the fortune to become the Shadow Clan's Saintess, she had to live her life with glory and pride so that she didn't disappoint the favor that the heavens had bestowed upon her!

Chapter 727B – Shadow Clan Auction

A white jade card represented the status of an ordinary guest. When Qin Yu purchased this jade card from a scalper he had clearly been fooled. His seat wasn't near the middle-front area, but was in a distant corner.

Qin Yu didn't care about this much though. After finding his seat, he sat down and closed his eyes.

Because he had departed relatively late, and because it took some time for him to purchase his invitation, the surrounding noise and commotion subsided not too long after he sat down.

The Shadow Clan auction started!

Qin Yu opened his eyes, a light flashing in their depths. He had made every possible preparation for today's auction. He had to obtain the dragon blood and dragon soul no matter what.

"I welcome fellow honored guests and thank you for participating in the Shadow Clan's auction. From the time of the last auction, it has been almost 2000 years. My clan has some sparse savings and I hope we will not disappoint you all."

The light on the round central stage was warm and gentle. The one managing the auction was a Shadow Clan Elder. He had already introduced himself earlier, it was just that Qin Yu wasn't paying much attention.

"The first item for auction is a special pill produced by the Shadow Clan, and it can increase one's cultivation speed. I apologize but I cannot reveal the materials used to refine it. But, the effects are sure to satisfy you. The Shadow Clan has refined 200 pills and they will be auctioned off in groups of ten. Each group starts at a bid of 100,000 spirit stones. If any honored guests are interested, please begin bidding."

Only three items came from the holy temple. Since the Shadow Clan had organized such a large auction, they naturally wouldn't sell just three items. The dragon blood, dragon soul, and dragon fang would be the final items auctioned off and would be considered the finale. Before that, the Shadow Clan would auction off things from within the clan.

However, this was exactly the reason why a massive number of cultivators flocked here excitedly to join the Shadow Clan auction. Their goal were these items that the Shadow Clan was in sole possession of.

As for the holy temple's items...only the truly great figures had the qualifications to contend for those. Looking at the entire auction site, how many people could bid for them?

An arrogant voice sounded from nearby. "Sister Sun, these pills produced by the Shadow Clan have common-sounding names, but you cannot underestimate them. I once used several pills from the Shadow Clan and they all had amazing effects."

The initial bidding price started at 100,000 spirit stones. With the fierce contention for these goods, the final price was likely to be several times higher. In other words, one Shadow Clan pill was worth at least several tens of thousands of spirit stones. If this Li Shao could eat several of them, it could be imagined how wealthy he was.

Several surrounding cultivators looked at him with shock and flattery.

Those that attended the auction didn't necessarily have the money to buy anything. Many people were willing to spend some spirit stones so that they could broaden their horizons.

For instance, in this corner, out of every ten people, seven or eight of them were purely viewers.

"Ah! Brother Li, you can actually use such expensive pills, I wouldn't dare to think of that at all!" The young cultivator surnamed Sun commended in surprise, her expression shaken.

Li Shao basked in the attention of those around him. He purposefully remained calm as he laughed and said, "It's just a minor matter, it's nothing at all!" He sighed. "If it weren't for me angering my old man and being cut off from the family allowance, I would have bought a group of pills and given them to you as a gift."

The Sun girl appeared touched by these words. Everyone's eyes changed again, filling with awe. To give a gift that was worth hundreds of thousands of spirit stones, this was something beyond their imagination.

Li Shao was even more smug about himself. But, when he glanced around and saw the silent Qin Yu, his complexion became a bit uglier. He and sister Sun were sitting in seats that weren't next to each other. He had asked this person to change seats. Normally this would just be a trivial matter, but the young man had refused.

Thinking back to this, Li Shao's expression became even uglier. He falsely smiled and said, "Fellow daoist, may I ask if you will be participating in the auction? In any case, I plan to bid on an item and give it to sister Sun as a gift."

Everyone had watched the minor commotion of switching seats a while ago. They knew that this Li Shao was intentionally trying to embarrass this person.

Qin Yu was expressionless. "Maybe later. If something suitable shows up, perhaps I will bid on it."

Oho, this was a stubborn young man that wasn't willing to lower his head.

Li Shao sneered. "Good. Then I will wait for fellow daoist to reveal your hand."

Qin Yu felt a little helpless. If he had known about this person's attitude earlier then he would have traded seats so that he wouldn't have to listen to his incessant badgering. With his current status, field of vision, and level he had come into contact with, he simply didn't want to waste his time on this Li Shao that was yapping like a chicken. It was better to just ignore him.

But when Qin Yu remained silent, the cultivators around him thought that he was afraid and lacked confidence instead. Several cultivators suddenly had a taunting expression on their lips.

Young people were stubborn and placed great importance on face. They didn't know that sometimes, lowering their heads and drawing back was the better choice. With Li Shao's disposition, if this person didn't bid on anything then he definitely wouldn't miss out on the opportunity to kick him while he was down. At that point, this person would only lose even more face.

Of course, they didn't know who this young man was nor did they care. They only wanted to see a good show.

"Li Shao, my name is Wen Juguang and my hometown is Virtue City. In these past years I have conducted some small businesses, and I wonder if you are from East Root's Li Family..." To the left, a middle-aged cultivator smiled as he spoke. His body was round and his skin was pale white. He filled out his seat and even a bit more than that.

Li Shao subconsciously straightened his back. He indifferently said, "Fellow daoist Wen has good eyesight. I am indeed from East Root City's Li Family."

"Ah! So it was unexpectedly the Li Family's young master! It was really disrespectful of me!" A smile bloomed on Chubby Wen's face. He immediately delivered a series of flattering compliments while casually asking some probing questions.

"Oh, fellow daoist Wen must know Big Brother Lian then. If so, you aren't an outsider. We grew up together and we have a good relationship." Li Shao said, a light expression on his face.

In fact, he was simply bragging. But since his acting skills were so good, no one could see through him.

Li Shao did come from East Root's Li Family, but he was only part of a common and humble side branch. Li Donglian was the second son of a direct lineage and he had only seen him from far away during one of the ancestral worship ceremonies.

In other words, if Li Shao stood in front of Li Donglian, the other simply wouldn't know who he was.

Chubby Wen had an excited expression as if he had found a thigh to latch onto. The others also began to circle around like flies.

For a time, Li Shao had become the center of attention. Although others lowered their voices as they spoke, their flattering words still rang through the air.

The Sun girl's eyes started to shine. Her heart had already been entranced by Li Shao and her mind had drifted off somewhere.

Qin Yu's lips twitched. He simply closed his eyes and pretended he didn't see or hear anything. He had come for the finale and wasn't interested in anything else from the Shadow Clan.

But soon, a strange feeling rose in his heart. This was because from the words of those around him, he learned of the foundation of East Root's Li Family.

The master of the Li Family was a formidable cultivator who had become friends with a beast trainer a long time ago. Afterwards, that beast trainer soared into the skies and even held an extremely high status in the Hidden Fog Sect. Based on their old friendship, he even provided them with some supplies from the Hidden Fog Sect, giving them their current status.

As for that beast trainer everyone spoke about with awe, his surname was Rong...to have a considerable status in the Hidden Fog Sect and also be a beast trainer surnamed Rong, that could only be Rong Wei.

This was quite a coincidence.

But now, Rong Wei had thoughts of leaving. Perhaps it wouldn't be long before the Li Family wouldn't obtain the help of the Hidden Fog Sect anymore.

At that time, this Li Shao likely wouldn't be as high-spirited as he was today.

The auction saw climax after climax. The Shadow Clan had indeed taken out many things that saw numerous parties compete for them. However, none of that was particularly related to this distant corner.

Under everyone's admiring gazes, Li Shao bid 30,000 spirit stones for a Shadow Clan accessory. Although his heart dripped blood, he maintained a calm expression.

"Sister Sun, I'll give this minor item to you. After a few days when my father calms down, I will buy you a better one."

At this time, seeing her blushing face and the looks of acclaim from those around him, Li Shao felt nothing but deep self-satisfaction.

The only thing he didn't like was that from start to finish, Qin Yu kept his eyes closed as if he didn't care about him showing off. It was hateful to the extreme!

"Humph! Fellow daoist, the auction is already half finished. If you don't make your move now, I fear you won't have another chance!" As the auction went on, items became increasingly expensive. When the last items were auctioned off, that would be when the truly intense battle would occur amongst the great figures here.

Seeing Qin Yu continue to keep his eyes closed, Li Shao sneered, "Are you pretending not to hear?"

Qin Yu opened his eyes. "I appreciate fellow daoist Li for the reminder, but if you're finished, can you be quiet for a while?"

Li Shao's complexion sank. Calm down, calm down, I cannot allow this boy to enrage me and ruin my image!

He suppressed his anger and sat down. He was no longer interested in speaking as he patiently waited for the auction to end.

At that time, he would ruthlessly shame this boy!

The surrounding people looked at Qin Yu with sympathy. This young man really didn't know how vast the heavens and earth were. Soon, he wouldn't have any face left.

No one cared what was happening in this small corner of the auction hall. The auction continued and began to reach its apex.

Chapter 728 – Bid

Precious item after precious item entered the stage, initiating a fierce competition between all quarters. The atmosphere entered into a superheated phase, causing a mind-boggling volume of business to occur. In the ordinary seating area, everyone widened their eyes. This was the stage of the truly great figures. For a treasure, they could throw up their hands and toss in a hundred million spirit stones!

Even Qin Yu couldn't help but open his eyes. As he watched the auction on the stage, his eyes brightened. But in the end, he chose to suppress his desire to bid. Although he was fully prepared, he knew that the final battle would be truly intense.

It was best to remain discreet!

Another treasure from the Shadow Clan was auctioned off. This was an ancient blue sword that surged with light. Cracks occasionally appeared in the crystal box it was placed in. This was the destruction created by the invisible sword intent it sent out.

Luckily, the crystal box was also a treasure that had been specially refined to possess a self-repairing ability, otherwise it would have been long destroyed.

In the end, this ancient blue sword was forcefully wrested away by the Limitless Sword Sect. At the same time, it was the highest bid of today's auction, causing countless cultivators in the auction hall to sigh with emotion.

On the round stage, the Shadow Clan Elder managing the auction had a ruddy expression. Because of the violent swings of emotion, there were small beads of sweat on his forehead.

He lifted a white towel and wiped his face. After taking a drink of spirit tea, he was immediately reinvigorated.

"Dear guests, the items prepared by the Shadow Clan have all been auctioned off. I thank you for all your support. Now, the final goods of this auction will be brought out. These are the items mentioned in the invitations, the three supreme treasures brought out from my clan's holy temple by the Saintess."

The Shadow Clan Elder clapped his hands. 12 Shadow Clan cultivators walked out in groups of four, each group carrying a square crystal box onto the stage. Iron chains ran through the corners of the crystal boxes, their ends locked onto the wrists of the Shadow Clan cultivators carrying them.

But right now, no one mocked the Shadow Clan's serious treatment of these items. All of their eyes were drawn to the items inside the three crystal boxes.

The first was a drop of dark red blood, the size of a knuckle. With just a glance, one could feel the boundless vitality within.

The dragon soul fragment was light gold in color. It shimmered with light and often had dragon phantoms appearing on its surface and emitting dragon cries.

The dragon fang was pure white in color and a foot long. This wasn't its true length; rather, it possessed the ability to transform in size.

The Shadow Patriarch waited for a moment and then lightly coughed, drawing everyone's eyes to him.

“Dear guests, it has been almost 2000 years since Dragon City has chosen a new guest. It is unknown just how many years will pass before the next auction.

“These items were produced from my clan’s holy temple. Through the long passing of years, every item that has come out from our holy temple has been proven to be a peerless treasure, each with inconceivable abilities.

“If there are any honored guests here who intend to compete, don’t miss out on this opportunity, otherwise you might have to wait several thousand years before another chance appears.”

He paused for a moment and swept his eyes across the audience. “The first auction item is the blood of the true dragon. It possesses boundless vitality and can temper the body, transforming a cultivator’s bones and tendons. Theoretically speaking, it can repair all damage that one’s mortal body has suffered.

“The initial price is one billion, and each following bid cannot be less than a million. This can be settled with spirit stones or other precious treasures approved by the clan.

“Now, let this auction begin!”

The massive auction hall unexpectedly fell silent. It wasn’t that no one wanted to bid, but that everyone was considering just how high their bottom line could be.

“2 billion!” The short silence was broken by a VIP guest in a box room. Their voice was like a meteor crashing into the sea, setting off countless waves.

The cultivators in the ordinary area all held their breath, their minds shaken.

An initial price of a billion was shocking enough, but someone actually doubled that on the first bid!

This show of wealth was simply unimaginable!

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. Although he had already predicted this, the intensity of the finale surpassed his expectations.

Moreover, if he hadn’t read wrong, the theater box that put out the bid didn’t belong to any of the seven great sects.

It had to be known that the seven great sects were the true overlords of the Eastern Plains, and also the apex predators of this auction.

“2.1 billion.”

Limitless Sword Sect!

After using up a great deal of resources to purchase the ancient blue sword, they made their move once more.

The Limitless Sword Sect’s sword arts focused on fusing together one’s body with their sword. After reaching a profound boundary, they were their sword, and their sword was them.

But while one’s sword intent was sharp, it could harm the enemy as well as themselves.

As a result, this sect's sword cultivators needed to have a sufficiently formidable mortal body to release a heaven-extinguishing sword intent.

They needed to compete for the dragon blood!

In the theater box of the person who bid first, a middle-aged cultivator forced a smile. He hesitated repeatedly but finally chose not to do anything.

It wasn't that he couldn't bid more spirit stones, but that this place was the domain of the seven great sects. He needed to show some caution in his actions.

If he provoked their anger, even if he obtained the dragon blood he feared he wouldn't be able to leave alive.

"2.2 billion."

"2.3 billion."

Moonkeep Tower and Typhoon Mountain both made their move. This meant that the battle between the seven great sects had officially begun.

Hu –

Li Shao let out a light breath, an absent-minded look on his face. No matter how much he bragged and inflated himself, none of that mattered. This was the first time he had come into contact with such a shocking scene. These people bid with billions of spirit stones on the line, and yet their tone made it seem as if they didn't care at all.

These were truly great figures that roamed above the heavens. With just a thought, they could shake the heavens and earth.

Ah, I wonder if I will have a chance to touch this level in my life...

Li Shao shook his head and pressed down these fantastical thoughts. His eyes fell on Qin Yu. Although he was only an ant compared to those great figures, there were still some people even worse off than him.

"Fellow daoist, the last items have entered the stage and the seven great sects have begun to compete for them. Are you still not going to make a move? If this continues any longer, the auction will end first!"

The surrounding people suddenly regained their composure. Their eyes looked over. However, after withstanding such an impactful and shocking scene just now, they really couldn't summon any energy to care about such a low-level face slapping scene.

But since Li Shao possessed considerable status, they still had to support him. Looking at the silent Qin Yu, they thought that he should hurry and bow his head so that they could focus their attention on the auction stage. They wanted to see these great figures compete with their wealth...that was something they could boast about for the rest of their lives and they didn't want to miss out on a single second!

Li Shao was finally able to determine that this boy was just being stubborn and refusing to reply. He continued to say, "What, fellow daoist has remained silent for so long, isn't it to amaze the world with a single feat of brilliance and compete with the seven great sects? I am truly anticipating this!"

Brat, just watch me stomp you into the mud!

He had countless words prepared in his mind, each one as sharp as a saber.

Unfortunately, Li Shao wasn't able to say anything more. His Grand Expert level mouth-cannon was forcefully blocked up by Qin Yu's next move.

"Thank you for the reminder, fellow daoist Li. After being a viewer for so long, I should make my move." Qin Yu lightly said. Then, in the next instant he shocked everyone by raising his hand and saying, "3 billion."

His voice was calm and not loud, but it was captured by the array formation laid down by the Shadow Clan. So, in front of all the guests present, the bidding price suddenly flew up to 3 billion.

Qin Yu had made his bid.

3 billion absolutely wouldn't be the final price of the true dragon blood. But, the entire auction house fell into silence because of this.

On the round stage, that Shadow Clan Elder was stunned for a moment before he slowly turned his gaze toward Qin Yu's direction.

In truth, to the honored guests in the VIP theater box rooms, 3 billion wasn't too high of a number. But, for a guest in the common section to suddenly participate and also bid the highest price so far, this definitely left a heart-shaking feeling.

Qin Yu could feel countless eyes gathering onto him. Beside him, Li Shao and Chubby Wen also widened their eyes so much that they nearly popped out of their heads.

But his expression was as calm as the clouds on a blue and sunny day. His composure caused the Shadow Clan Elder on the round stage to feel both angry and hesitant.

Thinking of this, the Shadow Clan Elder cupped his hands together. "Dear guest, may I ask if that bid just now was a mistake?" It was strictly prohibited behavior to disrupt the auction and push up the bidding price. If this was verified to be the case, the person would be severely punished.

With Qin Yu's performance, the Shadow Clan Elder decided to give him a chance. If he acknowledged his fault, then he would simply be asked to leave the auction hall as soon as possible.

But Qin Yu was clearly serious. So, as countless eyes were on him, he shook his head and said, "It was no mistake."

Hu –

There was a sudden gasp of breath from numerous people. As these sounds combined on top of each other, it was like a massive bird flying overhead, leaving a sonic boom in its wake.

The Shadow Clan Elder didn't hesitate. He directly said, "Honored guests, due to a sudden accident, the bidding for the true dragon blood will be halted momentarily." He looked at Qin Yu and said, "Dear guest, the Shadow Clan auction always emphasizes fairness. We need to confirm whether or not you have the qualifications to place such a high bid. I ask that you cooperate with us."

Chapter 729 - Disrupter

A team of Shadow Clan cultivators quickly entered the common area. Following the dividing passages, they soon arrived at this remote area.

Li Shao, Chubby Wen, and the others had long since stood up and withdrawn far away. They had a dazed expression as they saw the sight occurring before them.

This was something they never thought would occur. Unless this boy was tired of living and was trying to make a joke of the Shadow Clan, otherwise...

In the lead, an old one-eyed man from the Shadow Clan said, "Dear guest, please show your invitation as well as proof of your bidding wealth."

Qin Yu took out a white jade card and also a delicate bracelet. It was covered in exquisite patterns. From first glance, one could see that it was a woman's accessory.

The one-eyed old man furrowed his eyebrows. He could still smell the light fragrance of a woman's body that had yet to disperse from the bracelet.

He frowned and a fierce light flashed in his eyes. If this boy was purposefully disrupting the auction, he absolutely wouldn't let him off!

He suppressed the fierce emotions in his heart and received the white jade slip and bracelet handed to him by his subordinates. When he looked over it, his expression became gloomier.

This was an ordinary item without any spells placed on it. He glanced at Qin Yu, his eyes so cold they could freeze the soul.

He lowered his head and searched it with his divine sense.

Following that, everyone discovered that this imposing and cold Shadow Clan Elder suddenly seemed as if he had been struck by a bolt of thunder. He froze in place.

His breathing gradually deepened and his complexion flushed red with blood. Even the hand that held the bracelet started to gently shiver.

Even those with the slowest reactions had guessed the result. When they looked at Qin Yu, all of the ridicule and disdain disappeared from their faces, replaced with confusion and awe.

Why would such a great figure actually sit in this area? Was this a mistake of the Shadow Clan or was this person being too low-key?

But in this situation today, being low-key was impossible.

Li Shao was deathly pale and his heart nearly stopped beating. As he thought of his previous actions, only a single thought reverberated in his mind.

I'm dead, I'm totally dead!

Everyone that had been surrounding and flattering him before, even Chubby Wen, had fled as far away from him as they could.

After having offended such a ruthless person, this surname Li was finished. Perhaps even the entire East Root Li Family would suffer disaster because of this.

Hu –

The one-eyed old man let out a long breath and took back his divine sense. When he looked at Qin Yu, his eyes were filled with dignity. “Honored guest, I hope that I can take one out...and carry out an inspection. Would that be fine?”

Qin Yu nodded. “Just take it. I trust in the Shadow Clan’s reputation.”

The one-eyed old man was overjoyed. He cupped his hands together and said, “I thank you for your understanding. Please wait a moment!”

On the round stage, the Shadow Clan Elder said, “Honored guests, please wait a moment longer. The auction will soon resume.”

Quickly, in the time it took to drink a cup of tea, the bracelet was returned to Qin Yu. The one-eyed old man’s behavior was much more close and friendly. “I had no intention of any affront. I hope that you don’t mind!”

Seeing Qin Yu nod and take the bracelet back without any inspection, the one-eyed old man’s smile brightened even further. He turned and said, “This honored guest indeed has the qualifications to participate in the bidding for the true dragon blood.”

Although everyone had expected this, when they received a confirmation, the noisy auction hall fell into silence once more.

...

Hidden Fog Sect station.

Yun Die stayed in the room, a dazed and absent-minded look on her face.

Four hours ago, she had been summoned into the laboratory by her teacher. He had requested for her to hand over her storage bracelet and lift all of the spells placed on it.

After that, Yun Die was shocked speechless. She was brought deeper into the laboratory where she saw several hundred shadow trees.

And the number of shadow trees was the exact same as the number of shadow tree seeds she had purchased for teacher after inquiring about the Shadow Clan.

Yun Die was well aware of what this meant. After being dumbfounded for some time, she was awakened by teacher. He had her help harvest all of the shadow trees and place them into the storage bracelet.

After that, she was ordered by teacher to return to her room. Without permission, she was not to take a single step out.

Suddenly the clock on the wall began to chime, waking Yun Die up. She subconsciously turned her gaze towards the direction of the Shadow Clan.

It was time. Teacher should have made his move!

Shadow trees were extremely difficult to cultivate. Just the smallest mistake during the cultivation process would result in the death of the seedling. And, shadow trees just happened to be a necessary item for those of the Shadow Clan to activate their bloodline.

Knowing this, it wasn't hard for Yun Die to guess why teacher had cultivated a massive number of shadow trees, and what his goal for them was.

She was afraid that even including the seven great sects, no influence at the auction would have imagined that someone had locked onto some items from the auction ahead of time.

Because for everyone in the Shadow Clan, shadow trees were an offer they could not refuse!

She only hoped that teacher could smoothly accomplish everything without any accident!

Disrupters were not welcomed.

...

On the round stage, the Shadow Clan Elder was suddenly all smiles. "Honored guest, please forgive my clan's attitude towards you as well as our neglect. If you wish, please enter the VIP guest area and continue to participate in the bidding."

Qin Yu shook his head. "No need. Continue." Although not many people knew of Mister Ning Qin's 'secret disciple', it was still a risk to expose himself to so many others.

If it weren't for the fact that he believed he could use this status and the strength of the Hidden Fog Sect to escape any potential dangers, he would have changed to another face before coming here.

The Shadow Clan Elder smiled. "Good. Since honored guest does not wish to delay, then we shall resume the bidding for the true dragon blood."

"3.1 billion!"

The bid unexpectedly came from the Hidden Fog Sect's theater box.

Qin Yu's lips twitched. Unfortunately, no matter who bid today, they were destined to return disappointed.

A moment ago, that Shadow Clan person's response had verified his assumption.

The storage bracelet contained 452 mature and high-quality shadow trees. They were the rarest commodity within the Shadow Clan, and their scarcity represented a certain premium...unless someone could take out something even more enticing to the Shadow Clan than these shadow trees, then too bad, the dragon blood and dragon soul were his!

"4 billion!" Qin Yu said. He decided not to delay, and to bring this battle to a quick conclusion.

The Witchcraft Sect bid, "4.1 billion!"

Qin Yu raised a hand, "5 billion!"

Deathly silence.

At this time, everyone participating in the auction was shocked by Qin Yu's actions.

He had increased the price by a billion. In addition to showing his desire to win, he still had plenty of confidence left.

And the Shadow Clan maintained their silence, indicating that Qin Yu's bid was within his abilities.

"Humph!" There was a cold cough from the Witchcraft Sect's theater box, followed by silence.

Qin Yu's bid had clearly touched their bottom line.

On the round stage, the Shadow Clan Elder lifted a finger. "This honored guest has bid 5 billion spirit stones. Is there anyone that can bid a higher price?"

After several breaths of silence, he knocked his wooden gavel. "Very good, I hereby announce that the bidding for the true dragon blood has come to an end. Congratulations to this honored guest!"

There was faint applause. Everyone could feel the cold and gloomy aura coming from the VIP theater boxes.

Within the sphere of influence of the seven great sects, they had been suppressed by an outsider. This left them without any honor at all.

The crystal box containing the dragon blood was taken away. The auction continued.

The Shadow Clan Elder said, "The second auction is for a fragment of a true dragon's soul! This fragment is only the size of a palm, but it contains the concentrated soul essence of a dragon. Once a cultivator absorbs it and refines it, their soul will undergo a qualitative transformation. There is even a small chance they can obtain Dragon Glory and other secret arts of the dragon race.

"The initial bidding price, minimum bid increase, and transaction methods, are the same as with the dragon blood. For those who are interested, please make your bid!"

"5 billion."

A calm voice rose up. The atmosphere that had relaxed a little suddenly fell silent once more.

Qin Yu was expressionless, as if he wasn't the one who made this bid. His face hung down, blocking anyone from seeing his expression.

Boundless auras began to rise from the theater boxes in the VIP area, all of them locking onto Qin Yu. He had taken the dragon blood and now he wanted to take the dragon soul fragment? Did he really believe the seven great sects were mud to be pinched around?

From the Witchcraft Sect's theater box, the person who had coldly coughed spoke up, "Fellow daoist, don't you think your actions have crossed the line?"

Array formation runes appeared all around Qin Yu. This was a safety measure laid down by the Shadow Clan to ensure fairness of the auction. It helped him to counterbalance outside suppression. Hearing these words, he ruefully smiled. If he had a choice, he wouldn't have wanted to be so aggressive.

But he needed the dragon soul no matter what!

“In auctions, those who bid the highest win. I don’t believe I have committed any mistakes.”

The Shadow Clan Elder said, “Honored guests, please restrain yourself. If you try to ruin the auction process, you will be included in the Shadow Clan’s blacklist.”

After a brief silence, there was a cold sneer from the Witchcraft Sect’s theater box. “Very good! If so, then let the highest bidder win!

“The Witchcraft Sect bids 10 billion!”

The dragon soul was necessary to cultivate an extinct type of witchcraft insect. It was impossible to let it escape their grasp like the dragon blood.

The Witchcraft Sect wouldn’t let this 10 billion bid go to waste.

Whoosh –

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air, their expressions shaken. The Witchcraft Sect’s actions proved that they wanted to win no matter what.

The other six sects maintained their silence. It was clear that this price wasn’t one they wanted to contend with.

Qin Yu sighed inwardly. If he made another bid, he would likely offend the Witchcraft Sect to death.

But he had no other choice.

He lifted a hand, “11 billion!”

Everyone fell quiet!

From the Witchcraft Sect’s theater box, a cold voice sounded out, “You have won.”

It was just three simple words and no more. But, everyone could feel their soul and marrow trembling.

Everyone understood what this meant. The Witchcraft Sect had never had a good reputation to begin with. After this unfavorable turn in the auction, they would likely flip over the table once it was over!

Chapter 730 – Take Care of Yourself

After obtaining the dragon blood and dragon soul, Qin Yu didn’t compete for the dragon fang. While 400 shadow trees wasn’t something the Shadow Clan could refuse, he still had to give some leeway for himself and others.

Later, the Radiant Temple put forth a sky-high bid of 7.3 billion spirit stones to suppress the Limitless Sword Sect, receiving the dragon fang into their pocket. With that, the Shadow Clan auction came to an end.

The Shadow Clan Elder on the round stage smiled, “Honored guests, the auction has now concluded. My clan has prepared a banquet. Please join to rest and enjoy.”

This banquet was more of a superficial event. Its true purpose was to remind guests who had harvests to leave as soon as possible.

Beneath the glare of the public, even if some people had ill intent, they wouldn't directly hunt someone down and kill them because of face or some other mitigating factors.

But for the Witchcraft Sect that was ready to flip over the table, why would they care about things like honor or face? They never had a good reputation to begin with.

"I must decline the Shadow Clan's good intentions. I have other matters to attend to, so I'll be leaving first."

The theater box opened and the Witchcraft Sect walked out. Their dark and dreary eyes swept over Qin Yu. Everyone watched with envious looks as they flew away. When the crowd turned back to Qin Yu, there was a bit more amazement in their eyes.

Once targeted by the Witchcraft Sect, it wouldn't be easy to leave the auction alive. They all wondered whether this mysterious disrupter had enough strength to ensure his own safety.

Otherwise, even if he was in the limelight after suppressing the seven great sects and overwhelming all others, they feared he would suffer an extremely miserable end...when the crowd thought of the Witchcraft Sect's methods, they felt a cold chill surge through their hearts!

The people in the auction hall began to disperse, guided towards the banquet by the Shadow Clan cultivators. Qin Yu closed his eyes, as if not realizing the danger he was currently in.

But his current silence was more like overflowing confidence. After that serious bidding battle just now, no one dared to underestimate him.

The deathly pale Li Shao fell to his knees and slammed his head against the floor several times. He was barely supported up by the female cultivator surnamed Sun.

He didn't open his mouth and beg for mercy. Because for such a character, killing him was no different from crushing an insect. It would only take a single thought.

Chubby Wen and the others respectfully bowed before turning and fleeing with their tails between their legs. They feared they would provoke disaster if they stayed any longer.

When the surroundings died down, the one-eyed old man spoke up, "Honored guest, if you have no interest in the banquet, you may take the dragon blood and dragon soul you won."

This was 400 shadow trees. Even if Qin Yu wanted to take all three of the items from the holy temple, the Patriarch would most likely tacitly consent to it. But, Qin Yu only took two. This show of restraint and moderation caused the one-eyed old man to view him with more admiration.

Qin Yu opened his eyes and stood up, "Very well."

He naturally wouldn't participate in the banquet.

The one-eyed old man gestured a hand, leading the way forward. "There is a matter I must inform you about. The items from the holy temple were taken out by my clan's Saintess. According to tradition, the Saintess will personally appear and hand you the dragon blood and dragon soul."

The Shadow Clan's new Saintess was the first person to be approved by Dragon City in almost 2000 years. She had immediately leapt up, becoming a peak character of the Eastern Plains. Even if Qin Yu didn't care much about her information, he had heard enough just by passively walking around. He nodded, not saying much.

At this time, a grandiose troop rounded the corner. All the men and women were dressed in brightly colored and exquisite uniforms. 16 tall and burly Shadow clansmen lifted a giant carriage. Light gauze covered it so that one could only vaguely see the beautiful figure within.

The one-eyed old man pulled Qin Yu to the side. He bowed and said, "I apologize, dear guest, please wait a moment. This is my clan's Saintess."

Qin Yu nodded. Though his expression didn't change, his thoughts were tumbling within him. While he only saw the blurry outline of the person, he immediately recognized them for who they were.

When the troop went far away, the one-eyed old man straightened himself. Qin Yu casually asked, "May I ask what the background of your Saintess is?"

The one-eyed old man smiled, "My clan's Saintess used to be a part of First Moon Mountain Range's Sky Declaring Pavilion. But now, they no longer have any relation to each other."

They naturally had to conceal something so embarrassing such as the fact that Her Highness used to be a maid. But this was more than enough information for Qin Yu.

It really was Zhou Li!

With Qin Yu's composure and experiences, he still couldn't help but think something was strange. Just how could Zhou Li have such good fortune? It wasn't that he was looking down on her. Rather, while all things in this world seemed disconnected, the truth was that they were linked together through countless strands of cause and effect.

With Zhou Li's background and cultivation, how could she spur a resonance with Dragon City?

He shook his head, pressing down these thoughts. Perhaps since the last time he had seen her, Zhou Li had obtained some unknown harvest.

After all, he had personally experienced the mystery and power of the little blue lamp. Why couldn't others have similar fortuitous encounters?

Thinking about it for a moment, Qin Yu paused in his steps. He turned to the one-eyed old man and said, "I would like to invite a friend to help me take the dragon blood and dragon soul."

While he wasn't worried that Zhou Li would reveal his identity, he never had a good relationship with her to begin with. He feared that if they met, all sorts of unnecessary side issues would be created. He would like to avoid them as much as he could.

The one-eyed old man misunderstood his thoughts. His one eye turned and he smiled, saying, "Honored guest, if you have need of anything, my Shadow Clan may provide help for you."

Of course, this help wouldn't be free. For the Shadow Clan, the more shadow trees they had the better it would be.

Qin Yu smiled, "If Elder didn't say that, I was going to mention it soon. I have another 30 shadow trees in my possession and I would like to borrow your clan's transmission array."

He had already heard other members of the Shadow Clan refer to this person as an Elder.

The one-eyed old man said, "Of course. My clan is always happy to provide help that is within our capacity to our genuine guests."

With a few words, the transaction was completed.

Qin Yu said, "But I also hope to have my friend act in my place. It is always better to be extra cautious. I ask Elder to help me with the arrangements."

The one-eyed old man nodded, "Very well."

Qin Yu cupped his hands together, "Thank you Elder. Then, please send someone to the banquet and invite the surname Li cultivator who was sitting beside me at the auction. He comes from East Root's Li Family."

Qin Yu knew the boy's roots and origin and wasn't afraid that he would try to play tricks. Moreover, the Shadow Clan would never allow any mistakes to occur on their side. Their demand for the shadow trees ensured that they would provide more consideration for Qin Yu in some aspects.

A one-time transaction, no matter how much it was worth, could not be compared to the potential benefit streams of the future. People with true foresight would naturally know what to do.

At this moment, Li Shao was laid sprawled out at a corner of the banquet. When he saw people from the Shadow Clan coming to invite him, he nearly peed his pants.

Fortunately, the words that Shadow Clan people whispered into his ears prevented him from shaming himself by urinating in his pants. Although Li Shao didn't understand that great figure's intentions, he clearly wasn't able to reject it. He tentatively left with the Shadow Clan cultivators.

Many people who were aware of his small interlude at the auction looked at his back with pity. They feared that this boy would never return.

In a luxuriously decorated hall, Li Shao respectfully bowed. He received a storage ring from the other party's fair and slender fingers.

Although he knew that the one standing in front of him was the Shadow Clan's Saintess, he didn't dare to look up at her face. So, he didn't detect the cold indifference she wore.

Humph!

It seemed that Qin Yu had already recognized her just now, so he didn't personally come to meet her. Was he timid, embarrassed, or just afraid?

When Zhou Li thought of this, the anger in her heart burned higher. Originally, she wanted to give him some words of warning and help him leave. While she didn't know who was standing behind Qin Yu, was he really able to meddle in this type of game that involved the greatest overlords of the land?

That's right, to Zhou Li who knew of Qin Yu's 'foundation', all of his calm confidence seemed laughable.

A fox pretending to be a tiger might work for a while, but if he made a single misstep, he would suffer the fate of being torn into a thousand pieces!

In the end, a person could only depend on their own strength. Why could he not understand this truth even now? How naive he was.

In the Shadow Clan's auction, when the last items entered the stage, the seven great sects had been spurred to compete, boldly throwing out billions of spirit stones.

This was a grand occasion. Even if Zhou Li didn't appear, she had been secretly watching.

Qin Yu didn't want to meet her, but Zhou Li had already seen him, leading to this current misunderstanding.

After Li Shao left, Zhou Li pursed her lips. "Where is Elder One Eye? Ask him to come and see me."

No matter how downtrodden Qin Yu was, she had still received his favor, leading to her current position.

If he didn't want to see her, she naturally wouldn't take the initiative to see him. She would simply help him get past today's hurdle, and their accounts would be settled from here on out.

From this moment on, even if he wanted to hit his head against a wall and die, he could do whatever he wanted!

"Yes, Your Highness." A maid at her side bowed and hurriedly left.

Although the Saintess had only entered their clan several days ago, no one within the Shadow Clan dared to be disrespectful to her.

Because she was a person chosen by Dragon City. And in reality, the Shadow Clan were only servants that crawled about through Dragon City.

Elder One Eye had just accepted 30 shadow trees and was in a very good mood. When he heard that the Saintess wanted to see him, he was surprised. He ordered his subordinates to continue setting up the transmission array and then followed the maid.

"One Eye greets Your Highness the Saintess!"

Zhou Li smiled. "Elder One Eye, there is no need to be so courteous. I took the liberty of asking you here today because there is something I would like to discuss with you."

She could feel the respect of the Shadow Clan, but that wasn't because of her, but because of the halo of the Saintess that wrapped around her.

As she said before, a person could only rely on themselves. Before she had sufficient strength, she would be discreet in her actions.

Because One Eye was in a good mood and the Saintess was being polite, he smiled and said, "If Your Highness has any instructions, please feel free to speak. If I can accomplish it, I will surely try my best."

Zhou Li said, "Today, our clan's auction has brought in an unprecedented harvest of riches. But, there are also some hidden dangers. For instance, the ruthless and cruel Witchcraft Sect. I fear they will seize any chance to cause trouble."

She paused and continued to say, "Although our clan has no duty to guarantee the safety of the guests participating in the auction, if the auction winners were to suffer disaster shortly the auction is over, I fear this would affect the reputation of our people. So, I asked Elder One Eye over to inquire whether or not our clan should have any response to this."

She made a big circle with her words before coming to her true reason.

One Eye was startled. His thoughts turned and he respectfully said, "Your Highness Saintess is correct. If our honored guests were to suffer any accidents, that would be a shame upon our people. I will immediately make arrangements to guarantee the safety of our guests. I ask Your Highness to rest assured."

Zhou Li relaxed inwardly. She smiled and nodded, "Elder One Eye is righteous and understanding. Then, I won't delay you any longer. Please proceed with your work."

Elder One Eye turned and walked away, a happy smile on his face. He never thought that in this transaction with Qin Yu, he would also be able to show some goodwill in front of the Saintess. There was simply no loss in this deal.

Watching him go far away, Zhou Li lowered her eyes. A dragon phantom circulated between her eyebrows, an indifferent look on her face.

Qin Yu, the favor I owed you before has been paid back.

In the future, take care of yourself!