

Refining 791

Chapter 791 - Killing As Proof

The puppet was dumbfounded. It seemed to realize it had done something incredibly stupid.

If looks could kill, the black wolf would have been torn into countless pieces...this useless dog bastard!

In the current situation, how could they not figure it out? They had all been caught in a scheme!

Sure enough, Twilight's eyes were calm like she had already expected this...her blocking the puppet before was all a deliberate act.

Everything had been decided...

After obtaining the Ancient's heart, the Dragon City Master's strength would surely rise drastically. No one here today would have a good ending.

Qin Yu lifted his hands. The giant mountain-like heart began to shrink. When it landed in Qin Yu's hand, its beating started to slow.

As the heart continued to beat, the blood that soaked the yellow sands flew out and was absorbed by the heart again.

Thump –

Thump –

A low and deep beating sound reverberated in the air, causing all the pursuers to turn increasingly pale.

When the people from the Giant Spirit Clan rushed over, this was the scene they saw. Although Qin Yu was covered by black robes, this suppression that came from the bloodline level couldn't be mistaken.

The Old Patriarch led the way. All of the giant spirit clansmen shivered as they fell to their knees and bowed. "The giant spirit lineage pays their respects to master. We welcome your return to the world!"

Qin Yu could clearly sense everything happening outside. He really wanted to know what the Ancient would do next. Would he open up a slaughterfest here, using the blood of his enemies to announce his return with an unstoppable momentum!

But Qin Yu kept thinking things weren't as simple as this. If he had really wanted to do this, he would have done it after leaving the Hell Mystic Realm. There was no need to wait until today.

As Qin Yu was deep in thought, the Ancient's voice rang out. "I still cannot expose my existence. I will allow you to handle what happens next."

'Qin Yu' suddenly lifted a hand and pressed down at the giant spirit clansmen. A boundless strength arrived, as if a towering mountain had been sent crashing down.

Puff –

Puff –

In their bewildered shock, the giant spirit clansmen weren't even able to resist. They allowed themselves to be directly blown apart by this strength.

The scent of blood suddenly filled the air.

Not only had the giant spirit clansmen not expected this, but the pursuers were also stunned by this scene.

No one knew what was happening. Had the Dragon City Master gone insane? The Giant Spirit Clan were a people that he had personally cultivated himself in the past and were utterly devoted and loyal to him!

When they first met again, he actually killed them?

At the same time, Qin Yu discovered he had finally regained control of his body. He retracted his hand. Because he had no idea what to say, he remained silent with everyone else.

Before these giant spirit clansmen died, they were injured and called him master. In truth, it was easy to guess who they were. When the Ancient killed them, combined with the words he left behind, the meaning behind his actions was clear.

The Ancient wanted to use the death of these giant spirit clansmen to testify for Qin Yu and prove that he wasn't the Dragon City Master. As for how exactly he was going to do this...Qin Yu forced a smile. He had already considered it and come up with an explanation. Although there were some parts that were hard to explain, in truth it wasn't too difficult.

As expected, the Ancient was a formidable existence who once ruled a world. He really had no shortage when it came to decisiveness in killing, whether the ones he killed were enemies or allies.

This method was truly ruthless!

Qin Yu took a deep breath and suppressed his tumbling thoughts. He clearly knew he wasn't qualified to express his opinion on this matter.

But in the end, these people had entered the yellow springs through his hands...

The will of the six Senators in the puppet slowly fluctuated. Then, its eyes flew open in surprise. Because at this moment, they could sense a familiar aura from the Dragon City Master's body.

Senator Morning Star...how was this possible?

In their shock, several Senators also let out a sigh of relief. No matter what the reason was, since this person had become the new Senator Morning Star, he couldn't attack them any longer. This was the greatest restraining force on the Dark Parliament, one that no one could violate.

Beneath his black robes, Qin Yu's eyes sparkled as he glanced at the puppet. Then he swept his eyes around and said, "I am not the Dragon City Master."

He lifted a palm and holy light surged. It was boundless and hallowed, in no way beneath the holy light of the Chief Justice.

Dorelis' eyes widened. She slowly said, "That is indeed strength granted by the Dao Monarch." She stared tightly at Qin Yu, discovering that things had once again exceeded her expectations.

This boy was actually able to grasp the strength of the Dao Monarch? Did that mean the consciousness of that Ancient powerhouse had already occupied a part of the Dao Monarch's Great Dao?

From the look of things, this was the most likely possibility. But if so, resurrection should have been easy for him. There would be no need to go through so much trouble.

No, this wasn't it...so this was what you were planning...what amazing methods...admirable, truly admirable...

Dorelis' eyes flashed. She looked at Qin Yu and said, "I can feel the Dao Monarch's aura from your body. Who are you and why did you pretend to be the Dragon City Master?"

Qin Yu raised a hand. "I took advantage of your powers to help me open up this desert world so that I could retrieve this heart and prevent the Ancient from reviving...as for my current identity, if you want, you may call me the Western Tomb's Saint Son."

More holy light gushed out from his body, making him appear like a warm and gentle sun. All sorts of beings condense in the space around him, circling him as they danced and prayed.

The black wolf roared, "On what basis should we believe you?"

Qin Yu said, "On the basis that you are still alive."

The black wolf was stunned. But, it had to admit that what Qin Yu said made sense. If he really was the Dragon City Master, then his strength should rise explosively after retaking his heart. It absolutely would have been the first one that the Ancient killed.

With Dorelis laying the groundwork and Qin Yu providing straightforward proof, everyone already mostly believed him. The incident of killing off the Giant Spirit Clan cultivators could also be reasonably explained.

Of course, to be more precise, this was the most powerful reason why everyone was willing to believe that Qin Yu wasn't the Dragon City Master!

The only remaining doubts were dispelled with a statement from the Dark Parliament, "We believe that you are not the Dragon City Master. If we offended you in any way before, we ask for your forgiveness."

Qin Yu nodded, "There's no need to mention the past."

A great chase that had spurred factions from all around the world and involved peak influences had ended in such an absurd and somewhat farcical way. Neither the chasers nor the chased had paid too great a price. Only the Giant Spirit Clan had become the unexpected sacrificial victims of this event.

When the Chief Judge finally arrived, he used a secret art to contact the Western Tomb's Divine Seat and confirm Qin Yu's identity. It was then that everyone began to leave the stage. In truth, they didn't care about Qin Yu's identity. All they cared about was that he wasn't the revived Dragon City Master.

Before the Dark Parliament left, Sage spoke through the puppet, his words thick with meaning, "I hope that I can see you again in the future."

Qin Yu knew that there were some matters he needed to attend to. It seemed that he would have to communicate privately with the Dark Parliament and make another deal.

As for Yun Die...at that time he would have the means to deceive them so that they didn't act rashly.

Dorelis smiled. "I also have some time before I need to leave. If Saint Son has some free time, how about making a trip to the Western Tomb?"

She nodded. Then, with a final envious glance from the Chief Judge, they left.

Soon the only one left in this vast desert was Qin Yu.

The Ancient's heart was no longer being suppressed here. Since it also acted as the fountainhead of strength for this entire yellow sand world, once it was taken away, this world would rapidly head towards destruction.

The most obvious point was that the sun in the skies had dimmed down and the temperature was rapidly falling. Perhaps before long, this place would turn into a land of bitter cold and eternal darkness.

Hu –

Qin Yu let out a deep breath. It was about time for him to leave.

But at this time, he furrowed his eyebrows together. He looked into the distance. Over there was a faint aura that he felt close and friendly with.

This was...the Giant Spirit Clan's aura...in this world, there were still giant spirit clansmen.

After hesitating for several breaths of time, Qin Yu started to move towards the direction he sensed.

Chapter 792 – Take Revenge For You

The surface of the thick tent was covered with a layer of white frost. The soft light of the illuminating gems dispersed the darkness, illuminating pale and fearful faces. Yet, no matter how much light there was, it didn't bring them any warmth at all.

The Old Patriarch and all their fellow uncles had died...

This was something they felt from the relatively close proximity of their bloodlines; it absolutely wouldn't be wrong. After the initial shock and sorrow, despair enveloped them.

The desert world was approaching the end of its life and they hadn't yet grasped the method to leave this land. This meant that the only ending left for them was to stay here as the world fell into eternal darkness and eventually die in the infinite cold.

Hong Shao hugged her knees, her eyes dim and empty. She was in a daze. Even now she couldn't accept that the High Ancestor and the others had died.

"Uwuwu..." One of her companions cried. Her eyes swept around in a panic. "Are we really going to die here? I don't want to die!"

The atmosphere in the tent grew more depressing. These young people that had just ventured out of the Giant Spirit Clan not too long ago originally thought that they were only following their elders out on

a brief adventure to gain some experiences. They never thought that death would come so suddenly for them.

Hong Shao swept her eyes around at a loss. She pursed her lips together. "Don't be afraid..." She couldn't say anything else after that.

Unless they found a way to survive, anything she said now would seem pale and useless.

Her eyes darkened. But at this time, she heard a light rustling sound.

Hong Shao turned around. The curtains of the tent opened. Then, before the backdrop of a dim and dark sky, a figure stepped forward. He was wrapped in black robes. Intense winds howled around him, outlining his strong and heroic figure.

Even many, many years in the future when Hong Shao became the new Patriarch of the Giant Spirit Clan, she would still vividly remember this sight.

....

Qin Yu came to a halt in a mountain valley. He turned around and said, "Alright, let's stop here." After a brief pause he looked at everyone and said, "Go back and tell the others in the Giant Spirit Clan that you have completed your life's mission. From now on, don't get involved in the Dragon City Master's matters. Just keep living your lives well."

Space fluctuated and he stepped inside, vanishing from sight. The crowd of young giant spirit clansmen were left behind, staring at each other in dismay.

"Hong Shao, what do we do now?"

Hong Shao bit her lips and took a deep breath. She said, "No matter what, we need to return to the clan as soon as possible and tell them what happened in the yellow sand world."

Everyone nodded.

Before leaving, Hong Shao glanced at the direction Qin Yu had left in. There was confusion in her eyes. How had the Old Ancestor died? How come they couldn't get an answer?

...

"You might think I am even more cold and cruel by saying this, but being too benevolent or softhearted will eventually get you killed." The Ancient's calm voice echoed in Qin Yu's mind. There weren't many emotional fluctuations and the tone was straightforward and honest. "You are the only Ancient bloodline left in the world. You should always be aware of what type of burden you carry on your shoulders."

Qin Yu nodded, "I'll try hard to change this habit of mine."

The Ancient didn't continue on this topic. After a brief silence, he continued to say, "I thought that the thing imprisoned in the desert world was something I needed. But it seems that I was underestimating just how cautious the Dao Monarch was. You may keep the Ancient heart for now. If necessary, you may use its strength."

Qin Yu could feel a trace of consciousness leave his body. He let out a breath and looked into the distance, a thoughtful look in his eyes.

Just what are you trying to do?

Qin Yu still couldn't figure this out. But perhaps before long, someone would help answer the questions in his heart.

...

Dragon City.

After the grand event ended, the atmosphere was still noisy and festive. Yet, the scent of loneliness had begun to appear. Around half of the originally dense crowd had left, and in at most two weeks everything would return to how it was before.

The arena automatically sealed up and hid itself deep below Dragon City. However, no one knew that deep below the arena, there was an ancient blue altar. Countless runes flowed across its surface and spread out in all directions with the altar as the center point.

A giant dragon lay down over the altar. Even though it was just a dragon soul, its lifelike appearance still made one subconsciously hesitate.

At this time, the dragon soul's two claws tapped together as it was deep in thought. Bright sparks splashed out, lighting up its uncertain eyes.

Master's present condition was extremely strange. Through their connection, it could faintly feel its master's formidable strength. In other words, master didn't need to rely on that boy to revive. Resurrection should be a simple matter to its master.

What was the reason?

The dragon soul lifted a claw and knocked its head. As it thought, something as stupid as itself could never understand the master's wisdom.

Since master hadn't given any instructions, it would follow normal procedure...mm; it was time to begin the plans set down in the past.

...

Shadow Clan.

On the stone wall, nine dragons wove together and an invisible pressure filled the air.

Suddenly, fluctuations spread out from the cliff. A deep dragon's roar resounded and the phantoms of nine dragons howled out. A formidable aura surged in the air.

This sudden change alarmed the entire Shadow Clan. With the sounds of breaking air, several figures arrived. The one leading them was the Shadow Clan Patriarch.

As he saw the sight before him, his eyes flew open. Then, a look of ecstatic joy crossed his face.

This...this is...

Bang –

The stone wall shattered and Zhou Li was sent flying out, wrapped in an invisible strength. Her eyes opened and the nine dragon phantoms howled before fusing into her body.

The Shadow Clan Patriarch fell to his knees and respectfully said, “Your Highness Dragon Envoy, we welcome your arrival!”

Zhou Li had a vacant expression but soon composed herself. She thought for a moment and then slowly said, “Patriarch, how long have I been in seclusion for?”

In the hall, Zhou Li lowered her head in contemplation as she listened to the Shadow Clan Patriarch reiterate everything that had happened while she was in seclusion.

When she heard that the mysterious black-robed cultivator from the Hidden Fog Sect had safely returned to Dragon City, a look of excitement crossed her face. But soon, this excitement turned to indifference, because according to what the Patriarch said, that person had revealed an incomparably formidable strength.

That meant this person wasn't Qin Yu...after using him, did the person behind him personally arrive and decide to intervene in the arena battles?

Ning Qin!

A cold light surged in Zhou Li's eyes.

“Patriarch, I would like some peace and quiet.”

“Then please rest Your Highness. I will leave first.” The Patriarch bowed and stepped away.

The quiet in the hall didn't last long before it was disrupted by noise coming from outside. Zhou Li frowned and said, “Let him in.”

Soon, Ji Yun arrived. He was pleasantly surprised as he said, “Zhou Li, you've come out from seclusion!”

Originally, he was extremely disappointed when he heard she had decided to enter seclusion. He thought about leaving Dragon City but eventually decided to stay.

Now it seemed that his decision had been correct!

Seeing Ji Yun's heartfelt joy, Zhou Li's expression relaxed. “I didn't tell you ahead of time. I'm sorry.”

Ji Yun waved his hand, “It's fine.”

He looked at the girl in front of him. Only a short period of time had passed and her appearance hadn't changed. But, the feeling she gave off was extremely different.

Between her eyes, while there was still some naiveté that hadn't been removed, there was even more regalness and dignity. She was like a supreme empress, making one instinctively feel awe.

“You are now...”

Zhou Li said, "I'm great. I've never felt this great before." She paused and said, "Ji Yun, if possible I would like to go to the Western Tomb and visit the Divine Seat."

Ji Yun was stunned. He immediately nodded, "That's no problem at all!"

He faintly guessed why Zhou Li wanted to go to the Western Tomb. While he felt a tiny hint of bitterness, he also rejoiced.

Fortunately, he had already died.

That's right. Although the black-robed figure from the Hidden Fog Sect had gone and returned, and there was no change in his behavior or body shape, Ji Yun knew that he wasn't the one Zhou Li cared about.

Towards this, Ji Yun and Zhou Li had both made the same judgment.

Zhou Li nodded, not saying anything else. Although her expression was calm, there was no tranquility in her eyes.

If what the Patriarch said was right, then Ning Qin possessed a level of strength that not even she could contend with. So, she had to join forces with the Western Tomb.

Qin Yu, you can rest in peace. I will definitely take revenge for you. No matter how hard it is, I won't give up!

Chapter 793 – Senators Gather

Solenda City, Su Anlun Inn.

It was rumored that this inn was a business that was part of the City Lord's industry. This City Lord was said to possess a variation bloodline.

But this was only a rumor that was purposefully spread. Because the inn quietly and respectfully paid a portion of its profits to the City Lord Mansion every year, the City Lord Mansion remained silent on this rumor, neither acknowledging nor denying it.

Su Anlun Inn was named after its owner, Su Anlun. She was a beautiful and resourceful woman who was skilled in dancing and entertainment. Combined with the vague attitude of the City Lord Mansion, this sharp contrast made the inn feel deep and unpredictable.

In fact, there were even some factions at the edge of the City Lord Mansion's influence that maintained a respectful demeanor when facing Su Anlun Inn. And this respect made those people who didn't know the truth of the situation feel even more awe.

But today, the normally chuckling, laughing, and relaxed Su Anlun had an anxious expression on her face. She frequently looked up at the private room on the second floor.

Although the guests in the private room hadn't even said three sentences to her, and their tone was very calm and steady, each word they said contained an invisible oppression.

A few of the eyes that glanced her way caused Su Anlun's smile to freeze on her face. This was an oppression that pressed straight on her heart. It was something she had never encountered before.

She couldn't afford to mess with them!

Although she had no idea where these six black-robed figures in the private room came from, she didn't doubt that a single finger from any one of them was enough to push her past the point of oblivion.

As for the fabricated City Lord Mansion background...even if it was true, these people wouldn't care about it.

Another wave of guests were respectfully turned away. The reason was that the entire second floor wasn't open for business. Su Anlun could only use this temporary method today to reduce the possibility of any accidents occurring.

During these years, she had dreamed of holding onto a true golden thigh. But, she didn't dare to take advantage of those upstairs...for some reason she was instinctively scared just thinking about it.

The light at the entrance of the inn darkened for a moment as a figure walked in. Su Anlun, whose mind was in a flustered panic, didn't pay attention to the conversation until some sporadic sentences entered her ears.

"I apologize...the second floor is closed for now...it's true...I really am sorry..."

"I made an appointment with my friends here...okay, maybe I was mistaken..."

Mm?

Appointment with friends?

Su Anlun fiercely spun around, her heart shrinking. It was a black robe! It was another black-robed person!

"Hold on!"

As she loudly cried out, she hurried over. "Dear guest, how are you? I am the owner of this inn. May I ask how many friends you are meeting with?"

Qin Yu glanced at the glamorous woman who had a look of awe in her eyes. His thoughts turned as he guessed something. He said, "If I'm not wrong, there should be six."

Su Anlun relaxed inwardly. She wasn't mistaken. Fortunately, she had reacted fast enough and didn't offend this person.

She bowed, "Your friends are waiting in a private room on the second floor. Allow me to personally lead you there...I apologize for our embarrassing actions just now."

Qin Yu nodded. The two of them walked up to the second floor.

"What's the meaning of this? Didn't you just say that the second floor wasn't open for business? Why are you bringing someone up there now?" The guests that were turned away before suddenly shouted.

"We are regular customers. I think it's best that we receive an explanation for this!"

Su Anlun paled, worry in her eyes. She didn't care about these bothersome people. She was more worried about annoying the guest behind her.

Qin Yu said, "It's alright. I know where they are. You can go back down."

Su Anlun bowed as if she had just been pardoned from death. "Yes."

She took several steps back and turned around. Then, there were the sounds of restrained shouts. After some confusion, everything quickly calmed down.

This woman was actually quite skilled...

Qin Yu subconsciously thought. After walking forward a bit more, he pushed open the door of the private room.

Around a table, six black-robed figures stood up.

"We welcome your arrival, Senator Morning Star."

This voice belonged to Sage.

Qin Yu walked in and closed the door behind him. "My fellow six Senators should have many questions. How about we sit down and slowly discuss things?"

"Of course." Limitless quietly said. "If I knew earlier that you would become our new Senator, then the various misunderstandings that occurred before wouldn't have happened."

"Humph! What I want to know more is when Senator Morning Star will be prepared to give Yun Die to the parliament." Oriole's young and sharp voice was cold. "I believe that right now, Senator Morning Star should understand why she is so important to the parliament."

Qin Yu stepped to the round table. "This is my spot, right?" Before a reply came, he sat down. "Senators, please sit down. We will be a family from here on out, so there's no need to be so cautious."

He turned his head and said, "Senator Jasmine?"

"Yes." A gentle woman's voice responded.

Qin Yu said, "I'm very sorry, but I have to tell you that the previous Senator Morning Star's death has nothing to do with me."

Senator Jasmine nodded. "I know..." She was silent for a moment before asking, "If possible, I would like to know – did he experience much pain before his death?"

Qin Yu shook his head, "No."

Of course, this was a lie.

Senator Jasmine let out a breath of relief. She had a thankful expression as she said, "Then that's good."

She and the previous Morning Star did have good relations.

Lone Mountain suddenly said, "I think we can all get into the main topic right now." His expression was calm. "Senator Morning Star, I hope that you can bring Yun Die back to the parliament as soon as possible. Of course, as repayment, the parliament will give you the benefits you deserve."

The private room quieted down. All eyes were on Qin Yu.

Qin Yu poured a cup of tea and took a sip. Behind the steam, he slightly narrowed his eyes and said, "Sorry, but I cannot do that for the time being."

Lone Mountain asked, "Reason?"

Qin Yu swept his eyes around. "Fellow Senators should understand that I have another identity; that is, I am the Western Tomb Divine Church's Saint Son...as for Yun Die, she had already been locked onto by the Dao Monarch's will. If I give her to the parliament, everyone here will be in trouble."

The room fell silent more again.

Even the Dark Parliament didn't dare to underestimate the Western Tomb Divine Church's strength.

Moreover, it seemed that the Dao Monarch they had speculated had died was actually still alive.

Simply put, Qin Yu offered a very compelling argument, one that made the Dark Parliament feel fear.

Oriole sneered. "Then Senator Morning Star, you are saying that Yun Die cannot be handed to the parliament?"

Qin Yu lightly said, "I didn't say that. For certain reasons, I cannot explain the specifics, but the Dao Monarch's goal is not the Chaotic Sky Chronicle.

"After this matter is finished, I will bring Yun Die to the parliament. But before then, I hope that my fellow Senators won't act recklessly, otherwise you will be making things difficult for me."

He looked up. "In particular, Senator Oriole. I know there might be some grudges between us, but I hope something similar to the shadow world incident doesn't happen a second time. Otherwise, I won't give up so easily...trust me, even if the Dark Parliament has a curse limiter, that won't necessarily stop me from doing some things."

This was a threat. And it was the kind that was ruthless and face-to-face. Oriole was furious, but with the strength Qin Yu erupted with in the yellow sand world, she couldn't help but believe he could do what he said he would do.

Afterwards, they had discovered through the connection between the Senators that Qin Yu's cultivation itself wasn't too high. But it was clear he had some hidden card in his hand that allowed him to erupt with an extremely formidable and tyrannical level of strength for a period of time.

This sort of erupting strength had to have a limit, but no one knew where this limit was. At the very least, starting from the battles in Dragon City, Qin Yu had never fallen into a losing position.

"Wonderful." Sage said. "Then we will temporarily follow Senator Morning Star's advice on this matter. But, there is something I wish to remind you of. We must obtain the Chaotic Sky Chronicle no matter what."

Qin Yu smiled. "Of course. I never suspected that point." He knocked on the table. "Then let's serve the food."

Sage looked at him deeply. "Certainly. Today's meeting is to welcome Senator Morning Star joining us."

Su Anlun personally supervised the process. As she watched the meticulously prepared dishes entering the private room, she felt relieved.

Looking at things, she had calmly and steadily crossed this hurdle. Fortunately she hadn't made any mistakes. As for those guests that were chased away, while they had some background, they weren't anything compared to this situation.

Two hours later, the private room opened up again. But the only one who walked out was Qin Yu.

The other six Senators had already left. Su Anlun knew that existences of this level wouldn't be impressed by minor favors, so she accepted Qin Yu's payment for the food. Of course, she gave a great discount.

She delivered Qin Yu out. However, Su Anlun never imagined that after everything passed so smoothly, a mistake would finally happen at the end.

A group of aggressing and menacing people arrived outside the inn. Among them was a man with black circles around his eyes; he was one of the guests who had been driven away before. Su Anlun's heart caught in her throat and she said, "What are you doing?"

"You smelly whore, you dare to attack me? Today, I am going to teach you how to spell regret!" The black-eyed man diabolically grinned and waved his hand, "Go, catch her!"

Su Anlun's heart sank. The people approaching her had a calm and restrained aura but were overflowing with killing intent. She had only seen this kind of temperament in one place before – the City Lord Mansion's guard troop.

She rapidly swept her eyes around. As she thought, she found a familiar young face in the crowd. This person had no intention of hiding himself, and when their eyes met, he nodded at her, arrogance written all over his expression.

As she thought, the ones moving against her today came from the City Lord Mansion. But why? She had been paying them a part of her profits in a timely fashion for all these years.

Her complexion rapidly paling, Su Anlun knew that there was nowhere for her to run today.

Subconsciously, she looked to the black-robed lord at her side. Her eyes brightened before falling dark again. They weren't friends or family. Was he going to help her just because he had a meal at her inn?

Bang –

There was a loud sound. It was like bulls running at a high speed had smashed into a massive stone boulder without warning. It was low and deep and caused one's scalp to tingle. The figures that rushed at them were sent flying away even faster. They crashed into the ground and struggled to stand back up.

The scene fell deathly silent!

In the crowd, the arrogant young man's eyes flew open. As he looked at the black-robed person that was drawing back his hand, anger erupted in his chest.

It was at this moment that the black-robed figure's gaze fell on his body. It was calm and faint, without any fluctuation of mood.

It was like being doused in a bucket of ice water. The young man froze in place. The anger in his eyes vanished, replaced with endless fear instead.

At this moment, he felt as if he were prey locked onto by its natural enemy. He could be torn apart at any time. A cold sweat dripped down his forehead, moistening his robes. Even so, he didn't dare move a single muscle.

Qin Yu turned and lightly said, "Do you want to leave with me?"

Su Anlun hesitated for a moment. Then she fell to her knees and said, "Thank you my lord, I am willing!"

Since the City Lord Mansion decided to move against her, even if she could avoid them today, she couldn't avoid them tomorrow.

Leaving was the only choice!

Qin Yu nodded in satisfaction at her decisiveness. "Go and make any arrangements you need. I will wait for you here."

Su Anlun nodded in gratitude. She turned around and hurried away.

Chapter 794A – His Goal

Qin Yu was quietly in thought, his black robes blocking the looks of shock and awe all around him. He never noticed the look of pleasant surprise flashing in the young man's eyes.

These people actually didn't immediately leave. News of what happened here had already reached the City Lord mansion and experts would soon be arriving as reinforcements.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

Accompanied by the sound of piercing air, two cultivators suddenly appeared. A powerful aura surged around them, causing the watching crowd to fall silent.

Exalted ones from the City Lord Mansion!

Many people recognized them and they suddenly realized what was happening. No wonder someone dared to move against Su Anlun; it was because the source of this was the City Lord Mansion.

They didn't know the reason, but there was one thing they were sure of: this black-robed cultivator was going to suffer. These two Exalted from the City Lord Mansion were only weaker than the City Lord himself. They were renowned masters.

With these two people taking action, how could this black-robed man resist?

"Who dares to..." The left Exalted started to speak. But just as he did, the rest of the words caught in his throat.

The black-robed man on the ground looked up at them. He didn't say a single word and he released no aura, but the two Exalted felt as if a mountain were pressing against their chests, making it incomparably difficult for them to breathe.

Su Anlun quickly hurried out. When she saw this strange scene she was stunned for a moment. There was a bit more awe in her eyes.

"My lord, I'm prepared."

Qin Yu turned around, "Let's go."

One in the front, one following from the back, the two walked out from the crowd and vanished from sight.

It was at this moment that the two Exalted came back to life. They heavily gasped for breath. They looked at the direction Qin Yu left in, unconstrained fear on their faces.

After leaving Solenda City, they hurried along the way for several days. Su Anlun thought about her situation for a long time. Besides her body, she couldn't imagine anything she had that this lord could have taken a liking to.

But Qin Yu didn't indicate that he knew her thoughts. After hesitating again and again, she clenched her teeth and came to a decision.

That night, Su Anlun knocked on Qin Yu's door and entered. She took off all her clothes and quietly walked towards him, a blush on her face.

Qin Yu looked at her nearly perfect body with a calm expression. "I have my own reasons for helping you. It's not what you think it is. Put on your clothes and leave."

Su Anlun was stunned. "My lord..."

"I won't repeat myself."

Su Anlun put on her clothes and left the room in a hurry.

When they met the next day, Qin Yu's expression was the same as before. She was acutely embarrassed for a long time before she gradually composed herself.

Another several days passed. As Qin Yu said, he really didn't express any interest in Su Anlun.

This left her breathing a sigh of relief. At the same time, she also couldn't help but secretly worry. She had no idea why Qin Yu would rescue her, and she didn't know where he was bringing her.

A month later, they stood outside the towering Western Tomb Divine Palace. Seeing the countless devout believers all around them, there was a flash of panic in Su Anlun's eyes before she forcibly suppressed it.

Qin Yu looked away. He lightly said, "Let's go."

He walked forward, leading the way.

Amongst the deeply bowing worshippers, the man and woman walking through them seemed especially conspicuous. The sharp and fierce eyes of the Western Tomb's guards locked onto them.

As Qin Yu passed through the worshippers and was about to step onto the pure white tiles that led to the divine path, there was a loud shout, "Stop!"

A group of Western Tomb guards encircled them, their eyes cold and severe. "Anyone that dares to blaspheme the divine path will be punished. Grab them!"

Su Anlun panicked. Everyone knew how formidable the Western Tomb was. But, what happened next caused everyone's eyes to fly open.

Qin Yu raised his hands and a soft holy light gushed out from his body. It was pure and transparent, filled with a touch of light majesty. Holy spirits the size of knuckles appeared from nothingness and started to revolve around him, constantly praising and singing hymns of glory. A kind and gentle aura caused everyone to feel warmth deep in their hearts.

Dang –

Deep rumbling sounds came from the towering divine palace in front of him. This was a ringing that came from 108 temples, each one showing their respect to the incarnation of their master in this world.

The peaceful divine path suddenly released a radiant light. White lotus flowers appeared and the singing voices of the holy spirits became brighter and more cheerful.

The Western Tomb's guards fell to their knees, their heads touching the floor as they bowed. "We accidentally offended you. We respectfully ask for your forgiveness."

The stunned audience regained their composure. Heated and frantic flames rose in their eyes as they started to gather from all around.

"My lord, please bestow your blessings upon us!"

"I do not regret traveling 10,000 miles to come here. I only wish to hear the voice of god with my own ears."

"I ask my lord to share your glory and let us bathe in the grace of god."

Even with all the chaos, no one dared to approach within 30 feet of Qin Yu. With Qin Yu at the center, the crowd fell to their knees and bowed.

"You are Eternal, You are Extinction. You contain All Things, You are One." Qin Yu spread out his arms as if holding the world around him. "Before the Supreme Ruler, all believers are equal. May his light allow us all to find true peace."

The skies brightened and strands of holy light fell down like a curtain of rain, covering everyone.

...

In the main temple, the air was constrained as if it would turn solid.

J Xiangtian was expressionless. His indifferent eyebrows were like mountains, capable of supporting the heavens.

But below the sleeves of his robes, his faintly trembling fingers revealed his agitation emotions.

This day had finally arrived...

“Teacher!”

Beneath the divine throne, a priest disciple wearing red robes raced in. His eyes were wide and his face was filled with shock.

At this moment, there was a scene occurring outside where holy light was raining down from the heavens. There was a resounding name for this sight in the Western Tomb – Bathing in Holy Grace.

There was no offensive power behind it. Compared with the numerous powerful divine techniques, there was nothing amazing about it.

But Bathing in Holy Grace required an extremely high degree of authority to use. In the current Western Tomb, only the Divine Seat and the Ji Family Old Ancestors that had been in seclusion for many years were able to use it. It was the highest level technique one could use to display miracles in front of a large group of people.

And now this sight had appeared in front of him so easily. The red-robed priest disciple firmly believed that this mysterious Saint Son hadn’t made any preparations beforehand...if so, this was something not even teacher could achieve.

Ji Xiangtian looked up. His eyes seemed to pierce through space and fall onto that figure outside the temple. He slowly said, “Go in my place and welcome the Saint Son.”

“Yes, teacher.”

The great priest respectfully bowed. He turned around and walked away with heavy steps, dragging his majestic red robes behind him. As he did, he sighed inwardly.

There were only a few people in the entire Western Tomb that knew of this new mysterious Saint Son. But, the Saint Son’s actions today had attracted attention from all parties.

If he really wanted to seize the ruling authority of the Western Tomb...he clearly had the qualifications...

Moments later, in front of the eyes of countless praying believers, Qin Yu and the still stunned Su Anlun were brought into the main temple by the red-robed great priest.

Ji Xiangtian smiled and nodded. “Saint Son, we meet again.”

He glanced at Su Anlun. His eyes flashed for a moment before calming down again.

Qin Yu respectfully bowed in return. “I greet the Divine Seat. “If I could bother Great Priest to take her somewhere to rest. There are some things I need to speak to the Divine Seat about, alone.”

The red-robed great priest respectfully nodded. He looked up at his teacher, and when he didn’t see any signs of refusal, he gestured his hand and said, “Please follow me.”

The dumbfounded Su Anlun subconsciously nodded her head. When she had walked far away, she finally regained her senses. A look of fear rose in her eyes. She turned around and met Qin Yu's gaze. For some unknown reason, she suddenly felt at ease.

When the two people left, only Qin Yu and Ji Xiangtian remained in the temple. The relaxed atmosphere turned heavy and dark.

Finally, it was Ji Xiangtian who spoke. He broke the silence and said, "Saint Son, you seem to have violated your pledge from before."

Qin Yu said, "Plans always change. I apologize for this, but I ask you to rest assured that I have no interest in the ruling authority of the Western Tomb. This point remains the same now and will not change in the future."

Ji Xiangtian lightly said, "I am willing to believe you, but that divine technique you used today, Bathing in Holy Grace, had best not appear again."

Qin Yu nodded. "Very well."

Ji Xiangtian smiled. "I know that the reason you came to the Western Tomb should be to see Lord Dorelis. She is currently residing in her own temple. If you would like, I can personally lead you there."

Qin Yu lifted a hand. "There is no hurry. There is a matter I require the Divine Seat's help with...of course, this should be something simple for you."

"Saint Son, please speak."

Qin Yu flicked his sleeves. Space rippled and a spatial gate appeared. A disturbed Yun Die stepped out. When she saw the familiar black robes, joy lit up her face. "Teacher!"

During this time, she had been kept somewhere within the Hell Mystic Realm. While she was safe, she had been nervous and anxious the entire time. Now that she saw Qin Yu, all of the restlessness and hidden fears in her heart dispersed.

Yun Die knew that her teacher had been the one to win in the end!

As for what price her teacher had to pay to protect her, or what experiences he had to suffer through, she could easily guess it.

Chapter 794B – His Goal

Qin Yu hummed in acknowledgment and then motioned for her to wait at the side. He said, "Divine Seat, I believe you should already know of some matters. Today I hope you can help me by placing a Holy Seal on my disciple.

"I can also achieve this. But in the end, you, the Divine Seat, are the walking representative of the Dao Monarch on this world. Your Holy Seal represents the entire Western Tomb."

It was only now that Yun Die reacted. When she swept her eyes around and also heard the title Qin Yu used, she was suddenly frightened.

Western Tomb's Divine Seat!?

So her matter wasn't over yet? Even she knew what the Western Tomb's Holy Seal was. Only the Western Tomb's most reverent believers, or those that had made immense contributions, had the possibility of being granted one.

It represented not just unsurpassed glory, but it was also a status symbol. Those with the Holy Seal were sheltered by the Western Tomb!

Even with her teacher's status, wouldn't it be difficult to obtain something so precious?

As she was lost in her own thoughts, Yun Die somewhat ignored the later words Qin Yu said. Otherwise, wouldn't she also be surprised that her teacher said he could condense a Holy Seal himself?

But what happened next far surpassed her expectations. High on the throne, the Western Tomb Divine Seat smiled and readily agreed. "Since she is the Saint Son's disciple, of course she has the qualifications to obtain the Holy Seal."

For some reason she felt that there was a bit of relief in his tone.

A mass of holy light emerged from nothingness. It condensed into a mote of light that fell in between Yun Die's eyebrows.

A four-sided Holy Seal the size of a thumb appeared. It was bright and woven together with bright lines. Although it had no meaning in itself, anyone who saw it could sense the dignity inherent within it.

Yun Die regained her composure and her eyes flew open. Saint Son...when did teacher become the Western Tomb's Saint Son...

Qin Yu smiled, "I thank the Divine Seat."

Ji Xiangtian said, "Come, let me bring you to see Lord Dorelis."

The Subordinate God Temple stood outside the 108 holy temples. When Qin Yu walked in, he was welcomed by a pair of beautiful eyes.

"If you had come just a few days later, I fear this projection would have disappeared by then. You really know how to take your time."

Qin Yu cupped his hands together. "I don't understand what you mean."

Dorelis smiled, but the words she said next were as sharp as a saber. "The power of the holy light in your body might come from the Dao Monarch, but it wasn't granted by him."

There was a profound and horrifying meaning behind her words.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. He looked up at the beautiful woman in front of him and said, "Lord Dorelis, do you have any advice?"

She had seen through his identity but didn't expose him. If she helped him cover it up, that meant she had her own reasons for doing so.

Dorelis snapped her fingers. A faint wave swept across Qin Yu and he furrowed his eyebrows even deeper.

“Don’t worry. This is just a minor method I use to block out spying eyes. You also don’t hope that outsiders pry in on our conversation, right?”

Qin Yu said, “Please speak honestly.”

Dorelis’ smile disappeared. “It’s simple. I hope to make a transaction with you. As for whether or not you are interested, you can listen to me first.”

She stepped in front of Qin Yu. She was tall enough that Qin Yu only needed to tilt his head down a little to see into her plunging cleavage.

It was unfathomably deep.

A light fragrance filled the air. It was fresh and soft, yet contained an enticing power behind it. Qin Yu’s heartbeat couldn’t help but quicken. He moved a little but immediately paused. He looked straight into her eyes.

But his small actions didn’t escape her eyes. After all, this was the projection of an absolute powerhouse. Her smile brightened.

“I think you should be puzzled by that existence who lent you strength and regards you so highly...or to be more exact, that existence can clearly resurrect by himself, so why did he drag you in?”

Qin Yu’s eyes lit up, like a lamp exploded in the dimly lit room. He kept his eyes firmly fixed on her, as if trying to see the thoughts hidden in her heart.

But to his surprise, Qin Yu gained no harvests. He couldn’t determine if she was probing him or whether she truly knew something.

“Lord Dorelis, as you said, your projection will soon disappear. So if you really are honest, let’s go straight to the topic.”

Her smile stagnated. A trace of appreciation flashed in her eyes. “For you to remain calm even now, I am much more confident in our cooperation.”

She said, “To express my sincerity, I will explain my demands and position first. As you’ve seen, I am attached to the Dao Monarch and am the Subordinate God spoken about in the Western Tomb...although this isn’t the case in reality, it is troublesome to explain. So, it’s fine if you think this way for the time being.

“You should already be aware that in the distant past, there was a battle between two super powerhouses on this world. Although the result was that the one behind you was defeated, the Dao Monarch was also extremely injured. And, the one behind you left traces in the Dao Monarch’s body, causing him to suffer immense problems in the future.

“Mm...the Dao Monarch is still alive, but he has fallen into an endless slumber. There is a possibility he wakes up and returns, but there is also the possibility that he vanishes forever in his sleep. As a woman of ambition, I hope that I can replace the Dao Monarch’s status. So, if he remains forever sleeping or even fades away to nothingness, that would be the result for me.

"I cannot explain the specifics for the time being, but if the one behind you is resurrected, the Dao Monarch is likely to reawaken. This conflicts with my interests. So now, you should already understand my position."

Qin Yu's thoughts raced. He slowly nodded.

"Great. I like to deal with smart people. It saves effort and worry." Dorelis' smile brightened. "Then, let's talk about your problem now...mm, about that one standing behind you, it's best not to mention his name. Even the code of his race isn't good. Beings that reach his boundary will likely sense something, rendering my tiny shield useless.

"Thinking about it, perhaps from the very start, losing that great battle was all a plan of his. By using his 'death', he avoided the calamity that struck his race...mm, you should also know about this, right?"

Seeing Qin Yu nod, Dorelis continued to speak. Her face was full of acclaim and admiration as she said, "Perhaps even the wise and formidable Dao Monarch never discovered that he was being used from beginning to end. By using the Dao Monarch's hand, that 'one' behind you managed to escape like a cicada from its shell, surviving safely until now. In fact, that one has already taken a step beyond and has begun to plunder the Dao Monarch's Great Dao.

"Of course, his most ingenious and exquisite preparations are all on you...I am not yet sure what methods he used to calculate your arrival, but it's clear he was prepared beforehand. So while he could revive a long time ago, he waited until you appeared."

Dorelis leaned in closer. Qin Yu could feel her warm breath on his body and a light voice echoed in his ears. "Because that existence is waiting for a perfect specimen, someone that can allow him to transform and further his mortal body...and his goal is you."

A cold chill gushed out in Qin Yu's heart and swept through his body. Although this was only Dorelis' one-sided guess, the dread and restlessness he felt this entire time caused him to mostly believe it.

Moreover, there was also another minor detail. From the very start, the Ancient had never asked Qin Yu what his name was.

Perhaps he didn't care. Perhaps things like 'names' were meaningless to Ancients. Or perhaps in the eyes of the Ancient, Qin Yu was the only remaining descendant of the Ancient race in the world, so there was no need for anything else to represent a symbol of identity...

But in Qin Yu's eyes, this represented a kind of indifference.

Dorelis moved closer. From a distance, it looked as if she and Qin Yu were close lovers hugging each other.

"It looks like you've already sensed this. You really are a smart little boy; you've saved me a good deal of time explaining things.

"Now, are you ready to accept my deal?"

Qin Yu was expressionless. From such a close distance, he could even feel the soft and tempting friction of her chest on his body. But, his eyes were calm and waveless, without any fluctuations.

“Why should I believe you?”

Dorelis laughed. “Because you have no other choice.” Her expression was languid and assured. “You should have discovered that after meeting the person behind you, you’ve become like a conscious puppet. You clearly feel fear, but yet you dare not reveal it. And what is even more horrifying is that even though you want to get rid of him, you can’t find a way to do it. You can only follow his will, one step at a time.

“And in this world, I am the only one who can help you. Only I can rid you of that person’s shadow and allow you to regain your freedom.”

Qin Yu was silent for a long time. As Dorelis smiled even brighter, he suddenly took a step backwards and opened up the distance between them.

“You aren’t human.”

Dorelis frowned.

Qin Yu continued to say, “You are just a projection that has spanned endless amounts of space, trillions upon trillions of miles, to arrive here. To be more accurate, you are just a projection that has been exhausted of strength and will fade away at any moment. Even if everything you said was true, you are not in a condition to help me.”

His tone changed, “Moreover, while I acknowledge that what you say may be true, there is also the possibility that you are deceiving me. After all, you are a follower of the Dao Monarch and I am a bloodline descendant of that person. Relatively speaking, my position with that one is much closer, and from how things look for the time being, not only has he not done anything to me, he’s actually helped me a great deal.”

Dorelis lightly said, “What do you want?”

Qin Yu said, “Proof.” His eyes were deep and profound. “You can give me proof, and not just these pale words.”

Chapter 795A - A Big Play

Dorelis raised her eyebrows, a sultry smile appearing on the corners of her lips. “You will believe me after all.” She walked towards Qin Yu again and grabbed the corner of his robes as he was about to move away. “Little kid, you don’t even want to take advantage of this, has your brain become mush? Stop moving, I can only say these words right beside your ears, otherwise someone might detect them. Do you really think someone as cold and haughty as this big sister would take the initiative to stick herself onto your body?”

Qin Yu was expressionless. “If I call you big sister, I’m afraid it will confuse the difference in our ranks...honorably Lord Dorelis.”

Dorelis gnashed her teeth, her chest heaving up and down. “You want to anger me and make me reveal my true thoughts? Kid, your methods are too naïve!”

Qin Yu lowered his eyes and their gazes met. His expression was like a still lake. “I’m simply stating facts.”

Consider yourself ruthless enough...

Dorelis took a deep breath. The happiness on her face completely vanished. She bitterly said, "I will give you proof, but make sure you remember what happens today.

"In the desert world, you harvested the Ancient's heart. I expect that it should still be with you. I have a method that can allow you to truly obtain its strength."

Qin Yu coldly said, "This is your proof? Even if you can do this, that one won't just watch on helplessly as it happens. I am really beginning to suspect that you are serving the Dao Monarch and trying to disrupt the relationship between us."

Dorelis said, "Don't worry. Since I said this, I naturally have the confidence that I can conceal the truth from that person standing behind you." She came close and her arms reached around Qin Yu's neck. "Feel at ease. If possible, I also don't want to approach a hateful boy like you. What I am about to say involves that person, so we must be especially careful."

Her voice was low and gentle. Her humid breath blew against Qin Yu's earlobes and carried with it a light fragrance.

Qin Yu suddenly discovered that his heart was beginning to beat faster. All sorts of random and haphazard thoughts appeared in his mind beyond his control. His breathing grew louder.

Dorelis chuckled and blew on Qin Yu's ear. "Little kid, I take back what I said before. It seems you aren't as honest as your body is.

"Alright, let's get down to business now. The one behind you has great ambitions. Not only did he use the Dao Monarch to escape calamity, he also wants to take the next step and seize the Dao Monarch's Great Dao. The power of the holy light within your body should be a gift granted by that person. I believe you know this already.

"And what I must use is a part of the Dao Monarch's Great Dao that I have already obtained...don't look at me like that. I am a woman of ambition after all. The Dao Monarch has been slumbering these past years and I have been moving in the shadows. So while I am weaker than the one behind you in terms of absolute strength, if I rely on the part of the Great Dao that I control, tricking him wouldn't be considered too difficult."

Qin Yu was silent for several breaths of time. "What are your chances?"

"60%!" Dorelis said. "Believe me, this chance is as high as you'll ever find. You know that there are no harvests without risks in this world, right? If you want something, you need to prepare to pay the price. Moreover, in comparison to what you can obtain, the risks aren't high at all."

"Humph! If I fail, I might die. Do you consider this a low risk?"

Dorelis' eyes flashed. "Mm...there is a way I can increase the odds of success. But that depends on whether you are willing to help."

Qin Yu asked, "What is it?"

“When you came to the Western Tomb today, there happened to be a woman following you. By coincidence, her body is compatible with me. If you allow me to temporarily borrow her body, I will have a 90% chance. I can block that person’s perception and allow you to truly grasp the Ancient’s heart.”

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. He never thought Dorelis would put forth such a request.

When he brought Su Anlun away from Solenda City, there were two reasons for it. The first was that half of the Giant Spirit Clan’s bloodline flowed through her body. After seeing the true Giant Spirit Clan, there was no way Qin Yu’s senses would be wrong. Another reason was that he noticed Su Anlun had an ultra-strong compatibility with holy power.

Although he had no idea how this compatibility might be useful, he happened to meet her just before he came to the Western Tomb. After mulling over it, he decided to bring her with him. He never expected that she would be useful here.

Seeing his silence, Dorelis thought for a moment. “Don’t worry, I promise that I won’t harm her. Moreover, as the temporary container for my projection, she will also benefit from it.”

Qin Yu looked up, “I agree.”

Since he had saved Su Anlun’s life, let this be how she repaid him.

An hour later, Su Anlun lay down on a table in the temple. Her eyelashes trembled as they slowly opened.

Faint traces of holy light appeared in the air, constantly gathering and fusing into her body. Then, she suddenly took in a deep breath and smiled brightly.

“This body is easier to use than I imagined...” Holy light lifted her up and set her on the ground. She looked at Qin Yu and faintly smiled, “Little kid, I didn’t see it before but you’re actually a good-hearted person.”

After borrowing Su Anlun’s body, she had also obtained her memories.

Qin Yu ignored her teasing. “When are you going to do it?”

“There’s no hurry.” Dorelis smiled. “Now that I have a body, I can supplement my projection’s strength. If I make some preparations, the chances of success will be much higher.”

“Don’t worry, I’m not going to demolish the bridge after crossing it. There’s no need to betray my partner after the deal is finished. You also don’t hope to take unnecessary risks, right? Three days. In at most three days, I can help you control...it.”

It seemed that when this woman said before that some words could only be whispered to the ear, she wasn’t speaking complete nonsense.

Qin Yu turned and left. “I’ll come back in three days.”

“Hold on!”

A fragrant wind rushed over him. Dorelis got close to Qin Yu and hugged him with her hands. This time, it wasn't the hollow touch of a projection. The full and mature body of a beautiful woman conveyed an astonishing touch to him.

"Kid, before you leave this place I need to leave a stamp on you to prevent things that happened here being traced back by others."

Holy light emerged from Dorelis' body, condensing into a faint rune that fell between Qin Yu's eyebrows and vanished from sight.

A look of weariness came over Dorelis' face and she stepped back, "Good, it's done."

Qin Yu checked his body. He could feel the holy light in his body. This rune didn't harm him; it simply camouflaged a certain aura in his body.

"Teacher, are you alright?" Yun Die hurried over to welcome Qin Yu. Seeing his anxious face, she looked at him with sadness and worry.

Qin Yu was still recalling his conversation with Dorelis so he didn't notice this. He nodded and said, "It's nothing. Let's go."

Since he had to stay at the Western Tomb for several days, it was better if he negotiated things with Ji Xiangtian. He didn't want this Divine Seat to have unnecessary thoughts that could lead to unnecessary troubles.

"Yes." Following behind, Yun Die glanced at her teacher's back. She could smell a light fragrance that still lingered in the air.

This was a woman's fragrance. And this fragrance was exactly the same as that woman who was summoned into the temple.

Teacher, how could you do this? I was clearly first. You are pushing things too far! Yun Die glanced down at her chest. Although she wasn't as big as that woman, she was still quite impressive. Why did teacher take a liking to her?

No, I cannot just watch helplessly as teacher is stolen away...since you aren't immune to female charms, that means I still have a chance...

Yun Die clenched her teeth and secretly came to a decision.

Negotiations with Ji Xiangtian proceeded smoothly. Perhaps it was because he felt it was easier to control Qin Yu if he could keep an eye on him, but the Western Tomb Divine Seat readily agreed to allow Qin Yu to stay longer.

Of course, Qin Yu didn't move into the Saint Son Divine Palace, but chose a quiet and peaceful holy temple as his temporary dwelling. At this point, his existence was still a secret to most people in the Western Tomb. Ji Xiangtian should also be satisfied with how tactful he was.

As night fell, Yun Die, dressed in light night time garments, knocked on her teacher's door and walked in. After a series of violent hacking coughs, she was thrust back out.

Pa –

Seeing the tightly closed door slam shut in her face, Yun Die flushed red. Her face was full of rigid and unyielding will. She clenched her fists and secretly thought to herself, “Teacher, I won’t give up!”

Inside his room, Qin Yu bitterly smiled. As he felt a headache over the strange thoughts that his disciple had, a group had passed through a portal and entered into the territory of the Western Tomb.

Although Ji Yun had repeatedly expressed that he didn’t need things to be too formal, the Shadow Clan still raised their flag, following established customs as they headed to the divine palace.

Amidst the long troop of people, Zhou Li sat within a magnificent imperial carriage. She wore a dragon-patterned robe and her hair was tied up into a neat bun. Her eyes looked straight ahead and her momentum was as heavy and dignified as an empress.

She came here with the greatest sincerity of the Shadow Clan, in hopes that she could form an alliance with the Western Tomb. As for their common goal...

Ji Yun vaguely informed her that the mystic realm Qin Yu ventured into was hiding a great secret of the Western Tomb. Then, the Ning Qin who instigated all of this should be the Western Tomb’s enemy.

This was more than enough.

Chapter 795B - A Big Play

Qin Yu started to cultivate and meditate. According to Dorelis, before he controlled the Ancient’s heart he needed to adjust his condition to its best possible state to avoid any unnecessary accidents.

Although he didn’t trust this woman much, there was one thing she was right about – he had no other choice.

Between believing her or being manipulated by the Ancient...of course Qin Yu would choose the former!

Three days later, he attempted the first step of controlling the Ancient’s heart. He hoped that no accidents would occur.

As he was deep in meditation and starting to practice, something began to stir. Purple Moon, who had been silent for all this time due to the arrival of the Ancient consciousness, had finally made a sound.

In the next moment, three figures appeared in a space where a purple moon hung high in the skies.

“This is Big Sister Purple Moon’s domain?” Meimei curiously asked.

Standing at her side was Blue Sun who had transformed into the form of a woman, revealing her appearance for the first time. Her figure and looks were similar to Purple Moon’s. She was expressionless as she said, “Purple Moon, what do you plan on doing?”

Purple Moon slightly bowed her head. “I don’t believe this Dorelis woman, and that includes every word that comes from her mouth.” She looked at Blue Sun. “I know that you don’t want to meddle in something so dangerous, but even if you and I can be reborn, how many chances do you think we’ll have after leaving Qin Yu to truly escape the imprisonment of the endless river of time?”

Blue Sun quietly said, "You should understand that if we do something, our auras will be discovered. It's hard to imagine what the consequences will be!"

Purple Moon said, "I've already thought things through." She looked up at the Purple Moon in the skies. "Dorelis was right about one thing. In this world, there are no gains without reason. If you want something, you have to pay the price first.

"If we choose to flinch and retreat at this time, then what reason is there for Qin Yu to help us return in the future? You know this isn't something easy."

Blue Sun fell silent. After a long time she slowly said, "I'll trust you this one time."

Meimei blinked her eyes and then blinked them again, "What are big sisters talking about?"

Purple Moon gently smiled, "Little children don't understand many things. You only need to remember to follow us...we really cannot do this without you."

After all, out of the three of them, only Meimei possessed a true body here.

The three beauties of the Qin Family had been silent ever since the Ancient's consciousness had arrived. After being quiet for all this time, they finally decided to make their move.

This time, they chose to make a big play!

If they lost, they would go back to where they came from. But if they won, the harvests would be amazing.

...

The brief meeting between the Shadow Clan's diplomatic mission and the Divine Seat came to an end. There were well-informed people that had already heard rumors of the relationship between the Shadow Clan's Saintess and the Young Master. The Western Tomb's Internal Affairs Division didn't dare to assume anything and made proper arrangements for accommodations.

"Your Highness Saintess, we have prepared a total of three locations, all of them marked on this map. You can choose whichever one you would prefer to settle in. Of course, if Your Highness isn't satisfied, you are free to choose another place yourself." A priest from Internal Affairs respectfully said.

Zhou Li nodded, "Thank you." She glanced at the map and pointed a finger, "Let's choose this place."

The Internal Affairs priest's eyes looked over. This was a relatively large area that was quite a distance away from the divine palace. It seemed that this Shadow Clan Saintess liked peace and quiet. If so, then the future arrangements made by the Internal Affairs Division would need to be altered later.

With a calm gesture, the priest said, "Your Highness Saintess and fellow Shadow Clan guests, please come with me."

The Young Master had already been recognized by the Western Tomb and would inherit the throne of the Divine Seat in the future. He would be the one wielding the unsurpassed authority of the Western Tomb lineage. As for this woman, she would likely become the supreme holy mother in the future.

Naturally, no one dared to show any contempt or disdain to her.

After smoothly moving everyone inside, the Western Tomb people explained a few things and left.

Zhou Li entered her room. She washed herself and took off her majestic dragon-patterned robes, exchanging them for a loose and plain-colored shirt and pants. She leaned against the railing and looked into the distance. Layers upon layers of shrines and temples overlapped with each other, as if there was no end to them.

This was the Western Tomb...they were known as the most powerful influence in the world, ruling over endless territory, and with trillions upon trillions of devout believers.

Coming here today, she saw that they lived up to their reputation. And, that Divine Seat was truly unfathomable. Even with her current boundary she couldn't sense his depths at all.

He was worthy of being one of the top powerhouses of the world. If he were to help, no matter how formidable Ning Qin was, he would still die without a doubt.

But she feared that motivating the Divine Seat to help wouldn't be easy.

As she was deep in thought, she saw a figure flashing in the distance. Zhou Li's eyes flew open, but when she looked over again, she couldn't find anything, as if what she just saw had been an illusion.

Zhou Li furrowed her eyebrows together. She turned and ordered in a maid, giving her instructions in a hushed whisper.

Soon, a Shadow Clan cultivator came back with news. There was indeed an honored guest staying at that holy temple. He was rumored to be some great figure within the Western Tomb.

Zhou Li nodded and ordered the man to leave. She sighed inwardly. Since that person was someone from the Western Tomb, she had definitely misread things.

As expected, did she still hold onto hope in her heart?

Zhou Li, you have to clear your mind.

Qin Yu has already died. And the reason you came to the Western Tomb was to take revenge for him!

...

The Chief Judge hurried over. He bowed in front of the Divine Seat and said, "Divine Seat, may I ask why you summoned me?"

Ji Xiangtian had a light expression. "Chief Judge, you participated in the chasing down of the Dragon City Master, so you should already be aware that the Saint Son I taught has arrived at the Western Tomb today."

The Chief Judge nodded, "Yes."

Ji Xiangtian said, "The current Saint Son has mysterious origins. While he has obtained the approval of the Dao Monarch, I still feel restlessness in my heart."

The Chief Judge furrowed his eyebrows. "Divine Seat, your meaning is...?"

“As the representative of the Dao Monarch on this world, I cannot allow his glorious light to be tainted by any shadow. So, the Saint Son’s background must be verified as soon as possible.” Ji Xiangtian looked up. “Concerning this, I need your assistance.”

The Chief Judge bowed with deep veneration. “Understood!”

As a fanatical believer, he didn’t doubt the Divine Seat’s words.

So the next day, as Qin Yu was adjusting his condition, he had no choice but to welcome the visiting Chief Judge.

“Your Highness Saint Son. We hurriedly parted paths that day. Now that I see you again, I need to personally express my apologies towards you. I hope that you aren’t offended by my actions.”

Qin Yu smiled. “Chief Judge speaks too seriously. My identity was still a secret that day, so you made decisions based on the Divine Church’s standpoint. Everything you did was correct.”

The Chief Judge smiled. “The Saint Son is such a magnanimous person. I can rest assured now.”

After they spoke some more, the Chief Judge stood up and bid his farewells. Due to this status, Qin Yu accompanied him out.

When they reached the entrance of the temple the Chief Judge paused and said, “There’s no need to see me off. I’ll leave first.”

At this time, there was the sound of footsteps from the other side of the hallway. Zhou Li walked in behind a priest, dressed in the full regalia of the Shadow Clan Saintess.

She glanced around and her heart suddenly skipped a beat. She looked over.

Qin Yu’s complexion changed. He never thought that he would meet her at the Western Tomb. Why would Zhou Li be here?

His thoughts raced but his expression and tone didn’t change. “Chief Judge, please be careful.”

As he finished speaking he nodded and turned around.

The Chief Judge glanced at Zhou Li and nodded. “You must be Your Highness Zhou Li, Saintess of the Shadow Clan. I am the Western Tomb’s Chief Judge.”

Zhou Li only then regained her composure. She was clearly flustered as she bowed.

The Chief Judge left first. At the urging of the red-robed priest, Zhou Li followed behind him. Today she had been invited by the Divine Seat to read some public teachings of the Western Tomb. She was originally contemplating on how to convince the Divine Seat to join forces with her, but this sudden meeting completely shattered all her thoughts.

He was alive! He was still alive!

Even if their eyes had only met for a brief moment, Zhou Li firmly believed she wasn’t mistaken. The one bidding farewells to the Chief Judge was Qin Yu.

Her mind was excited, her thoughts crashing around like waves in the sea. Then, she scrunched up her nose, bitterness in her eyes.

Another thought appeared. Why would Qin Yu be in the Western Tomb? And from what she just saw, even the Chief Judge was polite to him.

As she thought about Qin Yu's 'misdeeds' in the past, her heart tightened. Could it be that Qin Yu had brought his act all the way to the Western Tomb Divine Church and he had decided to take advantage of them?

She took a deep breath and suppressed her tumbling thoughts. She followed behind the red-clothed priest and entered the Western Tomb's Teachings Division.

Fortunately, the Divine Seat had some other important matters to attend to and had no choice but to leave midway through, ending the readings of the scriptures ahead of time. Otherwise, Zhou Li wasn't certain that her strange mood wouldn't be noticed by his perceptive eyes. When she returned to the temple she was staying at, she stood before the high railings and looked at the temple Qin Yu had walked back into earlier.

After waiting a long time, there was no sound. Zhou Li clenched her teeth. As she thought, he was acting exactly the same as he did in Dragon City. After encountering her, he would only turn and hide.

Qin Yu sat down on a comfortable sofa in the temple. When he heard the noises outside, he couldn't help but force a smile.

He really couldn't avoid her.

He looked up and said, "Yun Die, go out and receive a guest. There's no need to ask anything."

Yun Die had already realized that her teacher's condition wasn't right today. After the Chief Judge left, he seemed to be waiting for something.

Did teacher recognize someone else in the Western Tomb? And, this person seemed to be of considerable status.

Curious, she walked outside the holy temple. She ran into someone who wore the same black robes that her teacher did.

This small and petite build...belonged to a woman!

Yun Die's eyes widened and she unconsciously revealed a sharp and fierce look. In her opinion, any nymphomaniac women that tried to get close to her teacher were all her enemies!

What's more, this was a woman that her teacher had been waiting for.

But she didn't dare to go against her teacher's orders. After looking over the person a few times, she said, "Follow me."

Zhou Li's heart shook. Although she already knew that it was him, she still felt nervous before meeting him.

Take a deep breath!

What am I worried about? If anyone here is scared, it should be him.

I am the solemn Shadow Clan Saintess, the Envoy of the Dragon Race, the open and honest guest of the Western Tomb. I am not like some other people putting on a play, where my fate will be miserable once I am exposed.

Thinking of this, Zhou Li was immediately energized. She followed Yun Die into the temple.

At first glance, she could see Qin Yu sitting on a sofa. Seeing his calm and steady posture, she nearly exploded with rage.

Where does he think he is? Who does he think he is?

This is the Western Tomb, the solemn Western Tomb, one of the strongest influences in this world. They are even more formidable than the seven great sects combined.

But he actually dared to run here to bluff, deceive, and freeload off of them? Was he not afraid of death?

Very well. Your luck might be good, but there are always times when you can't rely on luck.

What will you do when that time comes?

Chapter 796 - Expose You

What would Qin Yu do once he was found out?

This was why Zhou Li stood silently in front of him, but her eyes flashed threateningly, as if she wanted to exterminate him.

"Cough...you came...in truth, you shouldn't have come..." For some reason, Qin Yu felt inexplicably faint-hearted.

Zhou Li sneered. "Hoho, are you afraid that others would discover I came to see you and then expose you?" She clenched her teeth and shouted, "Qin Yu, you really are getting better and better. You actually came to the Western Tomb to stir up trouble!"

As she thought about how sad and worried she had been over him these past days and how many tears she had silently shed, she hated him so much that her teeth itched.

Yun Die: ...

This voice was very familiar.

Then, Zhou Li took off her hood.

Yun Die blinked her eyes and closed her mouth. This woman called Zhou Li had a significant relationship with her teacher. It would be best for her to interfere as little as possible. Of course, Yun Die was relieved that according to her observations so far, teacher didn't feel anything for Zhou Li.

In other words, this woman wasn't a threat.

Qin Yu suddenly felt tired of being misunderstood time and time again. He began to consider whether he should just tell Zhou Li everything.

Alright. Although his current status in the Western Tomb was truly that of a swindler, he was also a swindler who had been recognized and approved.

This included the Western Tomb's Divine Seat. As long as he didn't stir up trouble on his own initiative, no one would go out of their way to jump out and embarrass him or make things difficult for him.

Why was it that in Zhou Li's eyes, she thought he was walking back and forth on a wire rope and would fall to his death if he made a mistake?

Moreover, what left Qin Yu exhausted the most was that no matter where he went, he would bump into Zhou Li. Couldn't they just honestly separate and never see each other again, taking their own paths in this world?

This fate...it must be due to his sins!

Zhou Li had noticed Qin Yu's silence. Was his sore spot being poked? But what use was it? This was already the third time they had encountered each other and yet he was too stubborn to repent.

If he kept messing around like this, he would suffer an accident sooner or later!

Qin Yu had 'come back to life' with so much difficulty. Zhou Li didn't want to watch as he truly did die one day.

She clenched her teeth and coldly sneered. "I'll give you two choices. Find an excuse to leave the Western Tomb and return to Dragon City with me! Otherwise, I will expose your identity. I guarantee you that I can do what I said I will do. I want to see you do this by tomorrow, otherwise you'll have to withstand the consequences!"

When she finished she pulled her hood back on. While the chaos outside hadn't yet abated, Zhou Li turned and walked away.

With her current status and strength, she no longer feared making enemies. If the Ning Qin behind him wasn't satisfied he could come and look for her himself.

But this time, she would save Qin Yu no matter what!

Yun Die was stunned. After a brief moment of silence, she said, "Teacher, I think Zhou Li is serious?"

Qin Yu forced a smile. "I know." He lifted a hand and rubbed his forehead. He wondered when Zhou Li would change her warm-hearted ways!

Everything had been going so smoothly and then a rock seemed to fall from the sky and hit his head. Moreover, Qin Yu had so many troubles around him that he really didn't want to involve Zhou Li.

But if she continued like this, she would be noticed by others sooner or later. At that time, she wouldn't be able to avoid things even if she wanted to.

...

Main Holy Temple –

The red-clothed priest respectfully bowed. “Divine Seat, according to your will, we discovered that the Shadow Clan Saintess did take advantage of the chaos to enter that temple. She stayed for a period of time before leaving.”

As expected, his speculations had been correct. This mysterious Saint Son had a close relationship with the Shadow Clan Saintess.

Ji Xiangtian’s eyes brightened. He waved his hand for the red-clothed priest to leave as he fell deep in thought.

He stood up and paced around the broad temple. Moments later he looked up and said in a soft voice, “It seems she really doesn’t know your status. Is it to prevent her from being tangled up in any trouble? But as the Western Tomb’s Saint Son, you are an existence below one and above 10,000. How can you be so low profile...allow me to help you.”

While Qin Yu was relaxing the next day, he received an invitation from the Divine Seat.

He followed behind the red-clothed priest and arrived at a massive temple. He saw crowds of densely packed Divine Church people and realized that there must be an important ceremony of the Western Tomb today.

Ji Xiangtian was naturally cautious and full of dread towards him. He hoped that the entire Western Tomb wouldn’t learn of his existence as the Saint Son. How could he allow Qin Yu to openly show up at such an occasion?

Qin Yu couldn’t figure it out. But since he was here, he simply stood quietly by the side and watched.

But the black robes he wore were particularly striking amongst the numerous white and red-clothed priests. He attracted many surprised and hesitant eyes.

Soon, high-level figures of the Divine Church arrived with Ji Xiangtian in the lead. Several cardinals glanced at Qin Yu. Although their eyes didn’t linger on him, with their statuses they clearly knew of his existence.

When Ji Xiangtian saw Qin Yu, he simply nodded and didn’t say a word. This old fox was truly shameless; he was actually using such a method to avoid introducing him.

The ceremony was about to begin.

Although he had taken a new career path so late in life, for better or worse he still received the power of the holy light. If so, he might as well learn some more about the Western Tomb.

So Qin Yu quickly understood that the goal of today’s ceremony was to commemorate the first time the Dao Monarch arrived on this world many years ago and spread his faith, gaining his first believers.

When that happened, this world should have been under the control of the Ancient. Since the Dao Monarch’s believers had survived and continued to pass down his orthodoxy, that meant the Dao Monarch should have snuck his way in. Otherwise, with the Ancient’s personality, there was no way he would have allowed the Dao Monarch to mess around in his own domain.

As all sorts of random thoughts crossed Qin Yu's mind, he subconsciously chanted along with everyone else. This was a brief passage from a public scripture, one that expressed praise and respect for the Dao Monarch. It was something that basically all believers of the Western Tomb knew by heart. When they normally prayed, they would often recite a few passages from this scripture.

Although these were only ordinary words, with a massive number of high-level priests, cardinals, and the Divine Seat taking the lead, it still produced incredible changes.

A massive amount of holy light gushed out from nothingness. In this immense temple, the holy light condensed into numerous phantoms that knelt in place and expressed their awe and reverence. Gradually, the reverberating chants within the temple became unified. A boundless sacred aura continued to ring through the walls.

Ji Xiangtian had a pious expression. He wore the long and voluminous robes of the Divine Seat, lifting the scepter of the Western Tomb in his hands. He perfectly played the role of the Dao Monarch's representative in this world.

Slowly, holy light gathered around him. This was a gift that the dark flow of the Dao Monarch's will granted to his devout believers.

With Ji Xiangtian's cultivation, no matter how much holy light there was of this level, it was basically useless to him. But, what it represented was a status symbol.

As the Western Tomb's Divine Seat, he was like a sun shining over the world. The surrounding Saints, cardinals, and priests crowded around him like stars.

Countless priests looked up at him, revealing respect and yearning. Covered by the strong holy light, they instinctually surrendered themselves as emotions surged from the depths of their hearts.

As light flooded out from the great priests, holy light also began to gather around the common priests. Even if it was only a thin layer, they still shined like fireflies within this sparkling galaxy.

At this time, while Ji Xiangtian was wrapped in a massive amount of holy light, he opened his eyes and glanced downwards.

This was because the scope of the holy light had expanded to the edge of the temple, and that was where Qin Yu was standing.

Chapter 797 - A Clown

Unified, majestic, and glorious prayers spread through an array formation to cover the entire Western Tomb Divine Palace.

Seeing the infinite holy light sprinkle down from the heavens, the devout believers outside the divine palace all fell to their knees and started to chant in unison.

The red-robed priest leading the way lost his previous calm composure. His pale face flushed red with excitement and enthusiasm lit up his eyes. If it weren't for the fact that he was responsible for leading the way, he would have fallen to his knees and started to pray.

He quickly walked forward, eagerness and pride in his voice. "We came a bit late. The Divine Seat has completed the prayers and is now beginning to gift the holy light. Honored guests of the Shadow Clan, please hurry up a little."

Zhou Li furrowed her eyebrows. She really had no interest in the Western Tomb's so-called ceremony. There was only one thought in her mind. Even now, there was no movement from Qin Yu. Did he really think she wouldn't expose him?

If he truly thought like this...Zhou Li coldly sneered. This time, she wouldn't be merciful any more. She would thoroughly stamp out his suicidal actions!

Finally, they arrived at the temple where the grand ceremony was being held. As people who were specially invited to attend, while they couldn't enter the temple they could still stand outside and clearly see everything happening inside.

Besides the Shadow Clan, there were others present too. Zhou Li glanced around several times, unable to summon the attention for anything else.

But at this time her eyes flew open. Because in the main prayer hall, amidst the sea of red-clothed priests, that black-clothed figure was particularly conspicuous.

Why was Qin Yu here? What did he plan on doing?

Zhou Li's thoughts were in chaos. Although she had already prepared for the worst possible situation, that clearly didn't include his identity being exposed at a ceremony. She didn't know if she could guarantee his safety.

And it was clear that today's ceremony was of the utmost importance to the Western Tomb.

Beneath his black robes, Qin Yu faintly frowned. He sensed something behind him. Then he looked up and their two pairs of eyes met in midair.

The next moment, the holy light within the temple seemed to go insane. It howled over to him, gathering around him.

Little holy spirits appeared. They spun around Qin Yu, constantly cheering and praising him. Rich holy light illuminated the stunned faces of the surrounding priests.

The Divine Seat stood at the center of the ceremonial platform. Even though he had been prepared for this, his hands that gripped the Western Tomb Scepter still bulged with blue veins.

He never expected that even with the additional bonus of being the officiator and lead of this ceremony, he could only be equal to Qin Yu. If their positions were changed...he originally wanted to use today's ceremony to depress the threat of Qin Yu, but now it seems he had picked up a rock and smashed it on his own foot.

Feeling the eyes of the holy disciples and cardinals gathering on him, Ji Xiangtian drew in a deep breath and depressed the thoughts running through his mind.

But at this moment, another change occurred. The holy light that surrounded Qin Yu began to burn like flames.

A figure emerged from the distorted space. She wore golden armor and had 12 wings growing from her back. She held a long sword and appeared before Qin Yu in a half-kneeling posture.

At this time, the temple fell deathly silent. Even the sounds of breathing disappeared.

This was Dorelis, one of the most formidable gods that was subordinate to the Dao Monarch. To those of the Western Tomb's Divine Church, she was a legendary existence that many people were familiar with through songs and stories. But now, her projection had appeared and knelt down in front of this unknown black-robed man.

And in the legends, the proud Lord Dorelis would only kneel down to the Dao Monarch or his representative in this world...thus, the impact of this sight could be imagined. Even if the holy disciples and cardinals knew of the situation, they were still left shaken.

Ji Xiangtian's complexion paled!

Outside the temple, Zhou Li's eyes widened. Her mouth hung open as disbelief colored her face.

Just now, she had determined that this person was Qin Yu.

In other words, the one standing in the temple and receiving the attention of everyone was him.

On the way here, the red-clothed priest leading them had excitedly explained some matters about the ceremony and the holy light.

The most devout believer of the Dao Monarch was of course the great Divine Seat. So how could such a scene appear?

Just what had Qin Yu done?

At this moment, she never imagined that it was because of Qin Yu himself that he had obtained the approval of the holy light.

Zhou Li habitually determined that he had played some trick...and was doing it at an important ceremony.

As she thought, this Qin Yu had decided to keep walking on the road to death, and the challengers he took came at increasingly higher difficulty levels.

Was he not afraid of death?

But soon, Ji Xiangtian's words completely crushed Zhou Li's habitual thinking.

"Today, I would like to take advantage of this opportunity to introduce someone to everyone of the Western Tomb. This is the Saint Son I have personally taught and has been hiding in the outside world for all this time." Ji Xiangtian pointed a finger, "His name is Qin Yu!

"Because of certain reasons, Saint Son Qin Yu has obtained the approval of Lord Dorelis and has received a portion of the Dao Monarch's authority. Thus, Saint Son Qin Yu's status will only be second to mine in the Western Tomb. He will be granted the new title of Divine Apostle."

Whoosh –

All sounds drifted far away at this moment. Zhou Li stood stunned in place, as if her soul had been sucked out. Finally, she began to react. So everything, absolutely everything, had been her own assumptions. Qin Yu wasn't being controlled by anyone...or to be more precise, he was Ning Qin.

So the reason Qin Yu was able to emerge safely time and time again was not because of his luck, but because he had sufficient strength.

At this time, numerous fragmented memories emerged from the depths of her mind. She thought back to Sky Declaring Pavilion and the strange face Feng Qin had made when she mentioned Ning Qin. There was also the weird feeling she had when Yun Die sent her away.

So everyone knew from the start...only I was kept in the dark...

No wonder Qin Yu was able to calmly sit on the sofa as if he were some immovable mountain. He really did have the energy to not be afraid of anything.

In other words, from the moment she met him, she had been living in the lies he wove. She was like a clown, always doing these self-righteous things that she thought were for his own good.

Ha...ha..hahaha...how laughable I am!

....

Ji Xiangtian had achieved his basic goal. That is, to expose Qin Yu's identity. But even as the officiator of the ceremony, he was still suppressed by Qin Yu in the gift of the holy light. As a result, he made the emergency decision to take the initiative to cement and elevate Qin Yu's status.

From this point on, all cultivators of the Western Tomb would know that there was a Saint Son hidden in the Divine Church. His name was Qin Yu...and his status was comparable to the Divine Seat!

Yun Die had long known and was thoroughly convinced that her teacher was a fierce character. Still, her expectations were surpassed time and time again. Without any preparations, he had suddenly become the Western Tomb's Saint Son, and had even been granted the title of Divine Apostle.

Although she didn't know that the Divine Apostle could compare with the Divine Seat, she could still estimate her teacher's new status as she felt the awe and reverence coming from the eyes of the Western Tomb cultivators.

As she thought, her eyesight was the best! She absolutely couldn't let anyone get to teacher first!

If she somehow succeeded and received teacher's protection, she could live safely and peacefully for the rest of her life. Even the blood enmity of the Ying Family could be fulfilled!

These thoughts tumbled in her mind for a long time. When she regained her senses, she had already followed Qin Yu back to his temple residence.

After she thought about it carefully, she decided this wasn't a good time to seduce him. It took Yun Die a great deal of effort to resist throwing herself on him.

Seeing Qin Yu frowning with a dark expression, Yun Die thought and said, "Teacher, I think that I saw Miss Zhou Li outside the ceremonial temple a moment ago?"

“Mm.” Qin Yu nodded. There was a chill in his eyes. First the Chief Judge had come to visit, making him bump into Zhou Li. And the next day, a ceremony was held where Zhou Li confirmed his status with her own eyes.

How could there be so many coincidences in this world? If there was, then someone was definitely controlling things from behind the scenes.

It seemed that the thing he had been worried about all this time had finally occurred beyond his control – Ji Xiangtian had confirmed that there was a certain relationship between him and Zhou Li.

Perhaps even the confusion that Zhou Li arranged yesterday so that she could secretly meet with him was also within the Western Tomb’s control.

Was this a warning?

With the methods of that wild old fox Ji Xiangtian, since he had made a move, he had to be ready for the follow up.

Seeing Qin Yu’s silence, Yun Die said, “Teacher, although I don’t know the exact situation, don’t you think you need to explain things to Miss Zhou Li? If not, I fear she will find this sudden change in status hard to accept.”

From Zhou Li’s perspective, someone she had thought was an absolute weakling and needed to be protected had suddenly turned into a lofty figure that stood above her...with her arrogant and prideful character, how could she accept this?

She might even think that Qin Yu had been deliberately playing with her for all this time.

Yun Die said this because she was sympathetic. But, this was also because she wanted to show Qin Yu how mature and considerate she was.

Teacher was so outstanding! If she wanted to win him over, she needed to display her best self in all aspects!

Of course...Zhou Li was not a romantic interest in teacher’s eyes. This was the foundation of everything. Otherwise, it would already be merciful if Yun Die didn’t kick her while she was down. As for speaking up on her behalf...keep on dreaming!

How could Qin Yu know that his obedient and excellent disciple had awakened as a woman and activated her ultimate ‘harem battle’ skills?

He casually waved his hand. “No need. Let her think what she wants.”

He really had no idea how to explain things to Zhou Li. And since they were in the Western Tomb, their actions couldn’t be concealed from Ji Xiangtian’s eyes. If he looked for Zhou Li now, that would only increase her weight in Ji Xiangtian’s eyes. This wasn’t good for her at all.

But if he were to pretend that nothing had happened, with Zhou Li’s personality she would likely hate him to the bone. Whatever, whatever, if she was truly enraged and resentful, perhaps becoming estranged would be better for her.

Chapter 798A - Wasted Plans

Zhou Li returned to the palace where the Shadow Clan was staying. She waved everyone away and sat alone in the dark hall. There was no light in the darkness.

Only like this, in a darkness where she couldn't even see her fingers, where she was able to avoid everyone's eyes, was she able to disperse some of the shame in her heart.

Even if Zhou Li tried her best to suppress it, fragmented memories of Qin Yu constantly tumbled through her mind.

Her memories became increasingly vivid!

After an unknown length of time, Zhou Li finally regained her senses. She looked upwards. Even though the windows and doors were shut tightly, thin rays of light started to peek through.

The sun had risen.

And that night, she didn't receive any kind of explanation. Zhou Li's stiff face was even paler. Before, she thought Qin Yu was a coward who didn't dare to face her, but now...it seemed that from the very start, he just didn't want to waste his time arguing with her.

Of course, he probably had some thoughts of watching things from the shadows. After all, playing a pig to eat a tiger, hiding away your status as a great figure, these kinds of dramatic plays always left one feeling happy.

But who would care about her feelings?

In particular, as she thought about certain feelings that she had hidden away in the deepest depths of her heart, Zhou Li smiled in self-ridicule.

The voice of a maid rang out from outside the palace. Zhou Li was in a trance. It was only after several moments that she registered it – it was an invitation sent by the Western Tomb's Divine Seat. She stood up and slowly rubbed her face. After straightening her clothes, she said, "Come in."

Her voice was low and hoarse, like that of a traveler who had been wandering the desert for many days. The maid outside the door was frightened and she hurriedly pushed her way in.

Fortunately, after freshening herself up, Zhou Li's voice and appearance had returned to normal. "Let's go."

The red-clothed priest was respectfully waiting outside the palace. He bowed to Zhou Li and gestured his hand. "The Divine Seat has gifted an imperial palanquin. I ask the Saintess to please come on board."

From the exclamation in his eyes and the envy on his face, it wasn't difficult to tell that this was an enormous glory in the Western Tomb. But Zhou Li wasn't in a good mood tonight. She didn't consider whether there was any other meaning behind this. She nodded and stepped in.

The imperial palanquin was lifted up and 108 Western Tomb men shouted out loud. The dignified and gorgeous imperial carriage was steadily lifted up. Countless eyes watched with rapt attention as the palanquin made its way deep into the Western Tomb.

Main Holy Temple –

This was the shrine that the Western Tomb Divine Seat ruled over. It housed the only statue of the Dao Monarch in this world, and in the eyes of the Western Tomb's believers, this place possessed a supremely sacred status.

Besides a small number of people that had the qualifications to enter the main holy temple, this place was closed throughout the year. It served as the cultivation grounds for the Divine Seat.

But today, in a rare event, the main holy temple opened up. Cultivators that were of the great priest rank and above were permitted to enter.

Everyone knew that something important was going to happen in the Western Tomb today.

It was peaceful in the holy temple. Although the numerous great priests were anxious, they had no idea what the cause for such a commotion today was. Could this be related to Saint Son Qin Yu?

After all, throughout the long history of the Western Tomb, there had never been a Saint Son that was granted the title of Divine Apostle. And, Qin Yu had obtained the approval of the Dao Monarch. It seemed as if this Saint Son's position was even above that of the Divine Seat.

Whenever they thought of this, the great priests would be left feeling restless. They kept thinking that a new surging turbulence would make its way through the Western Tomb today.

At this time, an imperial palanquin came in from a distance. It stopped in front of the huge square in front of the main holy temple.

The gauze couldn't completely block out the sight within. The numerous priests present could clearly see the person sitting inside.

The Shadow Clan's Saintess? Why would she be riding an imperial palanquin here?

At the edge of their eyes, the priests saw Young Master Ji Yun stand up in excitement. They immediately relaxed.

From the look of things, a matter was going to be decided today. The Young Master was the only successor of the Western Tomb Divine Church. If today's events involved his wedding and the future Holy Mother, then opening the main temple was indeed worth it.

Good! This was good!

What the priests worried about didn't come to pass. The tense atmosphere quietly transformed, and numerous priests revealed relaxed expressions.

Ji Xiangtian sat on his throne at the base of the Dao Monarch's statue. He slightly frowned as a chill crossed his eyes. Whether Qin Yu intended to fight for ruling authority over the Western Tomb or not, his existence itself was the greatest source of instability and trouble.

Ji Xiangtian quietly suppressed all these thoughts. He slowly said, "Ji Yun, go and welcome the Saintess into the temple."

"Yes, Divine Seat."

Ji Yun bowed. With a step, he landed on the floor and started walking outside.

Although he knew that there were definitely other reasons why father would suddenly agree to let him marry Zhou Li, he didn't care at all.

All he knew was that he was deeply in love with Zhou Li and was willing to do anything for her.

With his father speaking up and the Western Tomb taking the initiative to request her hand in marriage, she would agree since there was such a large show of sincerity, right? Mm, she would definitely agree!

Standing on the stone stairs high atop the temple and watching the imperial palanquin slowly come to a stop, Ji Yun's thoughts surged like the tide.

He took a deep breath and landed next to the imperial palanquin. "Zhou Li, I've come to meet you."

"Ji Yun, where is this?"

"This is the Western Tomb's main temple. It is the training area of the Divine Seat..." Ji Yun smiled as he spoke. He quietly said in his heart that this was also a place where the Western Tomb announced important decisions.

And today, this involves the two of us.

Suddenly, from the distance, a Western Tomb priest shouted out loud, "Saint Son Qin Yu has arrived!"

From far to near, shouts came one after another.

Saint Son Qin Yu has arrived...Saint Son Qin Yu has arrived...Saint Son Qin Yu has arrived...

Voices constantly echoed in one's ears.

Zhou Li stiffened before she composed herself. She turned around to look at the imperial palanquin slowly making its way in.

He sat up there, still in those familiar black robes, his bearing calm and serene.

Ji Yun pulled her close. He moved to the side and bowed, "I greet Your Highness the Saint Son!" He was the Western Tomb's Young Master, someone who would eventually rule over the Western Tomb. He was above 10,000 and below only one.

But when facing Qin Yu, he had no choice but to make way and bow. Otherwise, if the other priests saw this they would think he was a young man who didn't know courtesy or when to back down.

Because Qin Yu was now an existence that stood on even grounds with his father, the Western Tomb Divine Seat!

Ji Yun was a little worried that Zhou Li didn't know the status of this person. He said, "This Saint Son has a mysterious origin. Even my father needs to treat him carefully. You must not be discourteous around him."

Zhou Li was startled before she nodded. She looked at the gradually approaching palanquin and slowly lowered her head. You've seen enough of my jokes. Now that the mystery has been revealed, you can

see that I, who was so threatening and aggressive before, am now lowering my head to you. Do you feel very proud and satisfied?

The imperial carriage approached. It came to a stop. And then it was lowered to the ground.

Qin Yu stepped out and walked towards the holy temple. From beginning to end, he never even glanced at Zhou Li, much less stared at her.

Ji Yun furrowed his eyebrows. He suddenly thought that this Saint Son's figure was somewhat familiar. Just recently he had been in seclusion consolidating the harvests he gained while experiencing the outside world, so this was the first time he saw Qin Yu today.

But no matter how he thought about it, he would never have associated the incomparably small and weak Qin Yu who he thought had already died with this Qin Yu in front of him.

He shook his head and put these thoughts to the side. Ji Yun said, "Zhou Li, everyone is here. Let's go." He paused briefly and then added, "If you feel awkward at all in what happens after this, you may refuse...I promise to you that the Western Tomb will not make things difficult for the Shadow Clan."

As he spoke he turned and walked into the temple.

Behind him, the dazed Zhou Li didn't clearly hear what Ji Yun had said. She clenched her teeth and followed close behind...don't you want to see me in an embarrassed and distressed state? Then I'll satisfy your wish so you can be even more smug about it!

The current Zhou Li's emotions had been pushed to the extreme. She just didn't know that the more she was like this, the more it proved she cared.

In the temple, besides Ji Xiangtian, the other Western Tomb people stood up and bowed. Even the Saints and Cardinals bowed on their own initiative.

Qin Yu bowed in return. He walked over to the position left of the throne and silently took a seat.

Ji Xiangtian glanced at him and smiled, "The Saint Son has arrived. Today, I will be announcing something in front of everyone here. I hope I can have the full support of the Western Tomb."

He lifted a hand and pointed a finger, "My son Ji Yun has grown up. According to ancestral customs, I want to canonize him as the Pope, the one who will inherit the throne of the Western Tomb in the future."

The atmosphere within the temple turned heavy. It was as taut as a bowstring, capable of snapping at any time.

Everyone fell deathly silent!

The Ji Family had ruled over the Western Tomb for generations. As the direct descendant of the Ji Family, it was logical for Ji Yun to be given the title of Pope...but now there was also the Saint Son Qin Yu.

Besides the looks of a few Saints and Cardinals, the complexions of the great priests in the temple changed. They never thought that the Divine Seat would make a sudden strike out of nowhere.

If Qin Yu objected in any way...the consequences could be imagined.

Atop the throne, Ji Xiangtian had a gentle expression as if he didn't sense the weird atmosphere in the temple. He smiled and looked over, "Saint Son, I wonder what you think of this proposition?"

Chapter 798B - Wasted Plans...

Beneath his black robes, Qin Yu's voice was calm. "Things are as they should be. I have no objection."

"Hahaha, Ji Yun, you should thank His Highness the Saint Son. If not for him, I fear that promoting you to the rank of Pope wouldn't be so easy."

Ji Xiangtian laughed out loud. He casually swept his eyes over Qin Yu, furrowing his eyebrows inwardly.

Could it be that he didn't doubt the events of the last two days? Or did he really have no interest in authority over the Western Tomb?

"Thank you, Saint Son!" Ji Yun stood up and bowed. His face flushed red and he looked over at Zhou Li, pride and vigor in his eyes.

Although he had been regarded as the successor to the throne of the Western Tomb since long ago, every day where this position wasn't solidified was an opening for a potential accident to occur.

It had to be known that his father had more than one son. It was just that he was the only one who had received his father's approval.

But from this day forth, since he was given the title of Pope, it meant that the throne of the Western Tomb was doomed to be his!

The priests in the temple started to bow and express their congratulations to the new Pope. They glanced at Qin Yu, breathing a sigh of relief even as they were left puzzled.

Could it be that this Saint Son had no other ambitions? It had to be known that even though his status was comparable to the Divine Seat, the truth was that there was still a great disparity between them.

And, he had the qualifications to fight for it!

The Western Tomb's inheritance had been passed down for hundreds of thousands of years, and during all this time the Ji Family had been the rulers. Perhaps there were others besides Do Ermo that were dissatisfied with this.

Ji Xiangtian was all smiles. "The grand ceremony for the canonization of the Pope will be held ten days from now. Besides that, I also have one more thing to announce.

"Ji Yun is an adult now, and he has requested someone to fill the future position of the Western Tomb's Holy Mother. He would like to marry the Shadow Clan's Saintess, Zhou Li!"

His eyes locked onto Qin Yu. As he thought, after he finished speaking, Qin Yu looked up at him and their eyes met. But unexpectedly, after briefly looking at each other, Qin Yu withdrew his gaze and remained seemingly indifferent.

Shua –

Shua –

Countless eyes gathered upon Zhou Li. She stiffened and looked up at a loss. Only then did she determine that what she heard just now wasn't an illusion.

The Western Tomb was seeking marriage...the position of Holy Mother...this was an unsurpassed glory.

As long as she agreed, the bright life she imagined in her dreams would be paved for her to walk on. She would stand at the pinnacle of the world and she would even have the qualifications to take part in the great game that shaped the heavens and earth and improve the world.

But for some reason, she felt no joy. Her heart was full of fluster and panic. She subconsciously looked up at Qin Yu. What she saw was a quiet and motionless figure, as if what was happening now had nothing to do with him.

Bitterness ate at her heart before turning into pain. Zhou Li raised her head high and maintained her pride.

Don't cry. You definitely cannot cry!

At her side, Ji Yun had a nervous expression. After hesitating a little, he said in a quiet voice, "Zhou Li, I sincerely love you. If you are willing to marry me, I vow to you that I will treasure you with all my heart and will never let you be wronged...of course, if you don't want to, I won't further entangle myself with you, nor will I feel enmity because of this..."

"I agree!" Zhou Li suddenly said.

Ji Yun was ecstatic, "What did you say?"

Zhou Li looked at him and calmly repeated, "I agree."

"Hahaha!" Ji Xiangtian laughed out loud. "Wonderful! Today, happiness has come in pairs! Let us spread out the word so that all believers of the Western Tomb can celebrate together!"

"Saint Son, I will hold a banquet soon as a celebration. You must attend!" Ji Yun's words were gentle and his smile was warm. Zhou Li hadn't been able to hide her change in expression from him.

There was definitely a problem between these two people.

Whether Qin Yu really wanted to fight for authority over the Western Tomb or not, controlling this woman would be a powerful bargaining chip for him.

Amidst the sounds of congratulations, Ji Yun cupped his hands at everyone. He frequently looked down at Zhou Li, gentleness in his eyes.

Qin Yu had a calm expression beneath his black robes. As he watched all of this, he issued a word of apology in his heart. Perhaps Ji Yun really did love Zhou Li and wanted to spend the rest of his life with her, but if there was something wrong, it was that he came from the Western Tomb.

Although he had joined forces with Dorelis, Qin Yu still didn't have much confidence he could contend with the Ancient.

And his very existence was destined to inevitably usher in the ultimate destruction of this beautiful and magnificent Western Tomb Divine Church.

No matter what happened, Qin Yu would not allow Zhou Li to be buried with them!

When the celebrations ended, Qin Yu returned to his temple. Yun Die cautiously said, "Teacher, will you really do nothing about this?"

Although he had no interest in Zhou Li's unrequited love, she knew her teacher wasn't such a heartless person.

Qin Yu sat down, a light killing intent settling in his heart. He lightly said, "Don't worry, I will deal with it myself."

Besides being the Shadow Clan's Saintess, Zhou Li was also the Dragon Envoy. And Qin Yu just happened to know of the existence that could order her around.

Ji Xiangtian didn't know this, so he also didn't know that all of his efforts were doomed to be for nothing!

...

The Shadow Clan's diplomatic mission set off to leave the Western Tomb. Ji Yun stood on the edge of the palace square, watching as the carriage Zhou Li sat in rode into the spatial gate. He couldn't help but bitterly smile.

A great accident had occurred in the Shadow Clan and they had hurriedly summoned the Saintess to return to Dragon City. Even though the Western Tomb was a giant influence, they had no say in this matter.

Luckily, the engagement had been decided. When the Shadow Clan was done processing their internal affairs, he could go to Dragon City and bring Zhou Li back to the Western Tomb. At that time, he would surely give her a wedding ceremony that was beyond all expectations!

He drew in a deep breath and suppressed his anxious mind. Ji Yun had a look of anticipation on his face, impatient for that day to arrive.

But what a pity, he didn't know that from the moment Zhou Li left the Western Tomb, she would not return.

Or, perhaps when she did return, the Western Tomb would no longer exist!

...

Qin Yu looked away, a smile on his face. Things had gone according to plan and Zhou Li had left. It was time for him to continue according to schedule.

He ordered Yun Die to stay at their dwelling and not casually walk around outside. He arrived at Dorelis' temple and directly entered.

“You’ve come.” Dorelis smiled. She had borrowed Su Anlun’s body and her smile was filled with grace and charm. She walked forward, but before she even approached, traces of fragrance had already reached Qin Yu’s senses.

Qin Yu frowned. He stopped breathing. The fragrance he breathed in was able to provoke the dark desires in his body; just a little bit was able to create waves in his heart.

Sensing the chill in Qin Yu’s eyes, Dorelis dismissively waved her hand. “This fragrance is because of this woman’s body. It was simply activated by my strength and has nothing to do with me.”

She looked at Qin Yu, “Since we have chosen to work with each other, before our goal is achieved we should at least trust each other.”

Showing neither approval nor disapproval, Qin Yu directly said, “If you’re ready then we can begin.”

Dorelis nodded. “Very well. Come with me.”

Submitting God Temple was very large. After passing through the front hall and crossing through a long corridor, the two entered a side hall.

All the debris in the hall had been cleaned up. No matter where he looked, whether it was the walls, the floor, or the ceiling, all he saw were seals carved with runes.

But currently these runes were dim and dark; they hadn’t yet been activated.

Dorelis stood at the entrance, a dignified expression on her face. “This is a supportive array formation that needs to be activated with your blood. Then, follow my prompt and take out the heart of the Ancient. As for what happens after that, leave it to me. Remember, once the fusion process begins, no matter how painful it is you cannot stop. Otherwise not only will today’s plans fail and be for nothing, but the one behind you will detect it and he will never allow something like this to happen again.”

Qin Yu glanced around. The array formation formed by the runes was strange and he couldn’t make out their function at all. After a brief hesitation, he walked over to the center of the array formation. There was a clear blank space in the middle.

He lifted a hand. With a thought, the skin on his palm broke apart. Blood flowed down his fingers, dripping onto the ground where it was immediately absorbed.

As it did, the dim runes began to light up. With Qin Yu at the center, they gradually turned blood red as they spread out.

Dorelis revealed a look of surprise that turned into appreciation. She originally thought she would need to spend some time convincing him...it seemed that this kid called Qin Yu was more decisive than she first thought.

She gathered her thoughts. Her eyes started to shine with excitement.

To have a chance to scheme against this existence that had played the Dao Monarch within his hands, this was a truly exciting matter.

Chapter 799 - Fusing with the Ancient’s Heart

In the side hall, the runes that made up the supportive array formation were too many to count. In order to completely awaken them, a massive amount of blood was required.

Although Qin Yu had a calm expression, his face began to turn increasingly pale.

An hour later, as Qin Yu felt incomparably exhausted and started to see double, Dorelis' voice rang out in his ears.

“Now!”

Without any hesitation, Qin Yu lifted his hand and raised it up. Light surged as the Ancient's heart appeared in front of him. It was only the size of a palm as it floated there, and it constantly contracted and expanded, releasing a deep beating sound. Though this sound was gentle and slow, it was like thunder roaring in the winter skies, piercing straight into the soul.

Each beat had the strength of a million soldiers. It represented a kind of might that could not be contended with.

Dorelis has a solemn expression. She pointed a finger, “Rise!”

Hum –

The activated runes of the array formation in the side room suddenly separated from the walls and floated into the air. They formed the phantom of a giant furnace, covering Qin Yu and the Ancient's heart inside.

Then, a massive amount of holy light gushed out from all around. It wrapped up the furnace phantom and began to burn.

Being heated by the holy light, the temperature inside started to dramatically rise. The blood that the rune absorbed rapidly evaporated, forming a bloody fog.

Thump –

Thump –

The Ancient's heart continued to beat. As it shrank and grew, the faint traces of blood fog were sucked within.

Qin Yu suddenly felt a faint connection between him and the Ancient's heart. Then, he released a painful howl.

At this time Qin Yu felt as if a great beast had woken up within his chest. It rampaged around recklessly, creating as much havoc as it could.

Fierce pain erupted like a volcano, as if even his bones and flesh would be torn and twisted to pieces. Even if Qin Yu had a firm and stubborn disposition, he still couldn't endure this.

Dorelis' voice rang out directly in his mind. “Endure it. This is only the beginning. As the Ancient's heart fuses with you, this pain will only grow increasingly agonizing! You and I only have one chance. If we fail, there won't be another!”

Qin Yu didn't reply, but at this moment he could no longer make any sounds. The tides of pain crazily bombarded his mind, about to swallow him in the next moment.

Thump –

Thump –

The Ancient's heart began to accelerate as more and more blood fog was absorbed. Then, within Qin Yu's chest, in a place that couldn't be seen, a mass of red light appeared. It expanded and shrank, maintaining the exact same rhythm as the Ancient's heart.

...

Hell Mystic Realm.

Beneath the dark skies, holy light suddenly surged from the giant skull that had been lying peacefully on the ground.

"It's begun."

The Ancient's low voice reverberated through the world.

As he thought, this junior had sensed something and was beginning to resist.

This wasn't unexpected...

After all, although he didn't come from a true Ancient background, he already possessed the most legitimate Ancient inheritance.

He was already a genuine Ancient!

And the Ancient bloodline was born to support the heavens and earth. No matter what difficulties or dangers they faced, they would have the courage to dare to wrestle with it.

If possible, he didn't want to kill this fellow clansman. Because in this world, in a sense, the two of them really were the only two Ancients left alive.

But he had no choice.

Because the declining Ancient race needed a genuine powerhouse that could pull them up from the mud and let them stand tall in the world.

And he himself was the only candidate!

Qin Yu was too weak and there were countless variables in his future...and, no accidents could be allowed in the future of the Ancient race.

So while I am sorry, I have to do this.

As someone who had fooled the Dao Monarch and had patiently waited for hundreds of thousands of years, the Ancient consciousness' abilities and preparations far exceeded Qin Yu and Dorelis' imaginations.

So from the very beginning, he already knew about the matter of fusing with the Ancient's heart. But, the Ancient wouldn't stop this. In fact, if an accident occurred he would even lend his assistance.

Because what he wanted was a true Ancient's body, a body that possessed the physique of the Ancient race.

Then, allowing his original body to completely fuse together with Qin Yu was the best choice.

...

"It's beginning!" Purple Moon shouted out loud. She swept her eyes over Blue Sun, "Prepare yourself."

Blue Sun said, "Let me ask you one more time. Do you really want to take this risk?"

Purple Moon furrowed her eyebrows together, "If you are still worried, I can do it myself."

Blue Sun shook her head. She lifted a hand between her eyebrows and light radiated outwards. The phantom of a great blue sun appeared.

The light was brilliant and pure, filling the air with pressure!

The aura of the endless years flowed out from the blue sun, nearly condensing into essence.

Purple Moon relaxed. If Blue Sun really did go back on her word and she was forced to do this alone, her chances of success would be less than 30%.

She looked up at Meimei. "Remember. When Blue Sun's and my strength completely enters your body, give up all resistance and pass control over to us.

"Don't worry. Although this might be a little risky, no matter what happens, I and Blue Sun will shoulder the consequences. You won't be affected."

Meimei grumbled bitterly, "Big Sister, although you sound serious and your expression is sincere, my instincts tell me that what you're saying isn't true!"

Purple Moon paused. She rubbed her head, "Little girl, intuition and things like that have always been unreliable."

Strength erupted from her palm. Meimei's eyes flew open and then she slumped to the ground.

Blue Sun coldly said, "If you didn't knock her out then, I would have done it myself."

The pitiful and small Meimei didn't know that these two big sisters had decided it was best if she was unconscious for now.

Purple Moon revealed an apologetic expression and then shook her head, gathering her thoughts. "I hope everything goes smoothly!"

Hum –

Her figure dispersed, turning into a crescent purple moon that resonated with the blue sun. Gradually, the rays of the sun and moon merged together and a phantom started to appear from it.

This phantom was extremely tall, as if it were a mountain. But if one looked carefully, they would see that its surface constantly fluctuated, like the tumbling surface of a stormy sea.

Faint traces of strange strength came from this phantom. But, it was imprisoned by the blue sun and purple moon phantoms so it couldn't spread outwards.

....

Dorelis discovered that things were going far smoother than she had ever imagined. And, what surprised her even more was this little kid Qin Yu's patience.

She had originally prepared some ways to help him lessen the pain for when he couldn't withstand it any longer, but she found that she didn't need to use these at all.

Every moment he stood at the edge of a collapsing cliff. Every time his mind was about to fall into illusion, he managed to persist and endure it.

Like a tumbler toy that wouldn't be knocked out.

This made Dorelis feel even more appreciative of him. Of course, appreciation was just appreciation; she had no intention of helping Qin Yu.

The strength her projection lost in order to reach this world was astonishing. Every strand of strength was incomparably precious. She needed to save as much as she could.

And the more strength she had, the more complete the trap she left in him would be. This would allow her control in the future to be better.

That's right, Dorelis was a woman of ambition. She wanted to replace the Dao Monarch and take his Great Dao for herself.

But as a woman of ambition, she should have a long-term perspective of things. If there was a chance, she needed to create as many contingency plans as possible.

For instance, a formidable Ancient race puppet!

Although Dorelis didn't personally participate in the great war of the past, she actually knew a little about it and thus understood the great strength of the Ancients.

The Dao Monarch had arrived himself and had made all sorts of preparations ahead of time. But even then he was only able to obtain a tragic and pyrrhic victory...and what was even more horrifying was that with the information she had now, it seemed likely that the Dao Monarch's victory was only part of the enemy's plot.

If she could control an Ancient race puppet, it would surely have astonishing uses in the future. And taking a step back, even if she failed there wouldn't be any loss.

Thump –

Thump –

This was the beating of the Ancient's heart. But if one carefully listened, they would be able to distinguish that it was two sounds superimposed on each other.

One came from the Ancient's heart, the other came from Qin Yu's chest!

Now, if one could see into Qin Yu's chest, they would see that besides Qin Yu's own heart, the mass of red had grown several times over and had begun to take on the vague shape of a heart. A thick tangle of blood vessels spread out from it as it merged with Qin Yu.

But if one looked closely, they would see that on this heart that had yet to fully condense, there was a silver rune that shimmered with a faint light.

Dorelis smiled. She softly said, "It's done."

The power of authority was now in her hands.

Chapter 800 - Controlling Power

When the silver rune appeared within Qin Yu's chest, the Ancient skull that was blazing with holy light suddenly sneered.

"Interesting."

The Ancient originally thought that Dorelis was only helping Qin Yu to prevent him from reviving. He never thought that she had already stolen a part of the Dao Monarch's Great Dao and was attempting to secretly plot against him.

How brave!

Since she had delivered herself to his door, there was no reason to kick her out. If he could swallow Dorelis and seize this portion of the Dao Monarch's Great Dao, he could complete his plans ahead of time.

A part of the burning holy light flew out. It rapidly shrank, condensing into a knuckle-sized rune.

Hum –

Space trembled and rippled. The rune submerged into it, vanishing from sight.

In the next moment it appeared in Qin Yu's chest, melding together with the silver rune that had just appeared and causing some small changes to occur.

The Ancient race lineage had never been too skilled in such small and secretive moves. But, as he waited for hundreds of thousands of years, this time period allowed him to fix areas where he lacked.

So the Ancient's actions were superbly executed. Although Dorelis sensed there was a brief fluctuation in the rune she left behind – one that left as soon as it came – she didn't sense anything wrong so she didn't care too much about it.

Then, the power of authority changed hands.

The light of the purple moon and blue sun soon complemented each other. Where their light covered, massive shadows were left behind.

When Dorelis secretly altered the situation, they hadn't moved. When the Ancient pushed things along and left behind his own traces, they still didn't move.

Only now, when they both believed that Qin Yu was in control of his own hands and he had almost completed fusing with the heart of the Ancient, did Purple Moon and Blue Sun take action.

Ding –

Ding –

The Cosmic Seacross Bell began to ring!

The phantom that appeared within the moonlight and sunlight started to flow. Like a river galloping forth from the darkness, it poured into the little bell. As a result, the Cosmic Seacross Bell thoroughly changed into darkness, as if a pitch black eye had opened up.

When the Cosmic Seacross Bell transformed into darkness and an eye opened up to look down at the world, an extremely strange aura emanated from it.

Cold and gloomy, it seemed as if it came from a land of eternal darkness, one that light would forever be unable to shine brightly on.

On the heart that was rapidly forming in Qin Yu's chest, a black dot suddenly appeared on the silver run that was about to vanish. Then, it all disappeared from sight.

But because of this black dot, the pain that Qin Yu experienced rose ten times over.

"Ahh!"

He roared out loud. His face twisted as blood gushed out from every orifice of his head. His muscles spasmed and twitched.

Dorelis' complexion changed. She never thought that just as success was about to arrive, such a change would occur. Was this because she left behind a secret backdoor?

Without any time to think, Dorelis immediately took action. She could already feel the chaotic strength within Qin Yu's body.

This time, he truly wouldn't be able to endure!

She stepped forward and crossed through the furnace phantom. She lifted a hand and placed a finger between Qin Yu's eyebrows. An immense amount of holy light erupted from Dorelis' body, rapidly gathering to her finger and turning it transparent.

One could see the phenomena of holy light bursting free like a broken dam and rushing in between Qin Yu's eyebrows like a racing river. Runes appeared all over Qin Yu's body.

These runes were the same as the runes on the furnace. As they appeared, the furnace gently trembled. Shockwaves surged out and fell onto Qin Yu's body where they were absorbed by him. They soothed and comforted the Ancient's heart that was rioting in his chest.

Qin Yu's distorted face relaxed a little, but blood still flowed out from his mouth, nose, ears, and eyes. He felt like a tree in a great storm, about to snap in half at any moment.

Dorelis' complexion was ugly. With the strength of her projection this was already the limit of what she could do. She could only reduce the speed at which Qin Yu collapsed and couldn't change the final outcome.

At this moment, she did feel some regret. She shouldn't have been so greedy. The fusion with the Ancient's heart would have been successful originally...

She had already accepted responsibility for what had happened and blamed it on herself.

And what was a coincidence was that right now, there was also someone else who believed it was their fault that Qin Yu was in such a dangerous situation.

Or at least, a majority of the responsibility was his!

Even more than Dorelis, the Ancient didn't want anything to happen to Qin Yu. Or to be more precise, he absolutely could not allow anything to happen to Qin Yu. Otherwise, wouldn't his hundreds of thousands of years of waiting all have been for nothing? All the plans he had laid in place, all of the preparations he had done, it would all be for nothing.

So when he determined that this woman Dorelis wasn't enough to save Qin Yu, he moved without hesitation. Of course, he had to be careful in how he did it. He didn't want to expose himself ahead of time.

Dorelis had made preparations for a worst-case scenario, and the Ancient wasn't without a backup plan either. He had already come up with a variety of responses.

In Qin Yu's chest, his heart started to vigorously beat, pushing blood through his body.

An ancient and savage force full of the vicissitudes of time suddenly gushed out from every inch of his limbs and muscles.

This was strength that came purely from the Ancient race's bloodline. It was just that Qin Yu had never been able to completely mobilize and control this power.

But now, under the manipulation of the Ancient consciousness, this strength was thoroughly activated.

Hum –

From trembling space, a towering mountain appeared. Then, a second and a third arrived.

But only the first mountain was slightly clear. The second was vague and blurry, and the third only appeared in shallow rippling traces.

Even so, as these three mountain phantoms appeared, an invisible strength arrived. Boundless and vast, it completely suppressed the collapsing strength within Qin Yu's body. The raging Ancient's heart was directly suppressed!

Dorelis' heart quaked. "The Ancient race's Three Holy Mountains!"

She looked at Qin Yu. There was shock on her face as well as uncontrollable excitement.

Dorelis discovered that she had underestimated this boy Qin Yu's potential.

At this juncture of life and death, he was able to comprehensively erupt with the strength of the Ancient race and even summon a projection of the three Holy Mountains.

It had to be known that even when looking at the entire Ancient race, this level of talent was still extremely rare.

The gains were big this time!

As long as Qin Yu didn't die, his future achievements would be limitless. And the stronger Qin Yu was, the stronger she was.

As she thought, the bolder one was, the more they would achieve. Risks that should be taken must be taken.

At this time, the little bit of regret that appeared in Dorelis' heart had long since vanished.

The Ancient also relaxed. Although he had helped in secret and he knew the chances of success were high, what if he had accidentally failed? Things would have become extremely troublesome at that point...luckily, this scene didn't occur.

The darkness on the surface of the Cosmic Seacross Bell quickly retreated and the sunlight and moonlight that fused into it began to scatter. The purple moon and blue sun were extremely dim, as if they had reached the point of being extinguished.

"I hope that it was worth it...I need to go into slumber. The rest is up to you."

Blue Sun disappeared after she finished speaking.

Purple Moon drew in a deep breath. She could feel that the little bit of strength she had managed to recover with great difficulty had been completely exhausted. Even the vitality she had accumulated had rapidly dissipated in the backlash.

Purple Moon had no idea whether she could survive this catastrophe, but since she had already done it, there was no point in feeling regret. Forcefully resisting the weakness that overcame her, she used the last bit of her strength to send an information transmission to Qin Yu. Then, Purple Moon fell unconscious.

Thump –

Thump –

Within Qin Yu's chest, the Ancient's heart that had fused with his had completely formed. It beat vigorously, and as it did the Ancient's heart outside turned into dust that scattered to the floor.

Before he could feel what changes this newly fused Ancient's heart brought him, Qin Yu had already fallen unconscious ahead of Purple Moon.

Even though he had received the 'help' of Dorelis and the Ancient in enduring the entire fusion process, it was no different from experiencing a life or death situation. His mind was worn out.

After an unknown length of time, Qin Yu woke up from his sweet slumber. He immediately received the information that Purple Moon transmitted to him.

It could be summarized in a few points.

Dorelis left behind a backdoor in the Ancient's heart. She thought she already controlled Qin Yu.

The Ancient knew about this and didn't stop it. Instead, he made some alterations atop the foundation Dorelis set down, so he believed that the power of control was in his hands.

The Qin Family's three beauties had decided to take action. By paying a price, they had played the two other parties above. Thus, the Ancient's heart was now entirely Qin Yu's and no one could do anything about it.

The situation was a little complicated to describe, but this was how things stood. As he thought, these so-called 'partners' were truly unreliable. As for the Ancient who had been waiting hundreds of thousands of years for Qin Yu to appear, as expected he wasn't someone easy to fool.

If it weren't for the three ladies helping him, Qin Yu would never have been able to escape this. He secretly thought he was lucky. When he inquired inwardly to ask them, he didn't receive any reply.

And besides the Cosmic Seacross Bell's aura, the connection between him, Purple Moon, and Blue Sun had become extremely weak.

Was this the price they had paid?

Qin Yu took a deep breath and stabilised his state of mind. Then, he slowly opened his eyes. Dorelis was standing in front of him with a beautiful smile. "How do you feel?"

Qin Yu smiled and nodded in return. "I'm feeling great." Dorelis, I'll mark this account down for now and we'll slowly settle it later.

Qin Yu's smile caused Dorelis to feel a bit weak-hearted. This cold feeling on her back...could he have noticed something?

She hurriedly sensed her connection with the Ancient's heart. Upon discovering everything was normal, she relaxed.

So what if he had discovered something? It was too late!

She looked over Qin Yu, her gaze warm and gentle, as if she were looking at the most precious treasure. She said, "Don't worry, your pain will not be in vain. Rest now; I will come back later."

Watching her go far away, Qin Yu sneered inwardly. At some point in the future, he was sure this woman's expression would be interesting to see.