

Refining 801

Chapter 801A – Mister Sha’s Excitement

He closed his eyes, carefully sensing the changes happening in his body. Two hearts were beating within his chest at the same frequency. They contracted and inflated, pushing the flow of blood through him. Each time they did, he could feel warm currents being released from his blood and fusing into his muscles, constantly tempering and strengthening his body.

And most importantly, there was an extremely formidable strength hidden in the newly fused Ancient’s heart. If he wanted to, he could instantly detonate it.

Moments later, Qin Yu opened his eyes. Light flashed in his pupils, illuminating his joy.

Although the process had been dangerous, the harvests were equally astonishing. After gaining control of the Ancient’s heart, while his own visible strength hadn’t improved by much, the strength he truly possessed had soared by over three times.

The power that came from the Ancient’s heart was currently limited by the intensity of his own mortal body. But, it was enough to change his situation in a critical moment.

And at every moment the Ancient’s heart was constantly strengthening his mortal body. While it wouldn’t be too obvious for the time being, as this strengthening accumulated over time it would surely reach an incredibly tyrannical level!

Qin Yu took a deep breath and suppressed the joy in his heart. He had smoothly taken the first step and had even turned misfortune into a blessing. But, he was far from being able to relax.

Without mentioning anything else, if the Ancient had chosen to help Qin Yu fuse with his heart, then he must have his own plan in mind.

This was likely only the start. This time Qin Yu had Purple Moon, Blue Sun, and Meimei helping him, so he was able to emerge as the final victor. But, what about next time?

Whatever. It was a waste of effort to think about such things at this moment. He would need to take things as they came.

The process of fusing with the Ancient’s heart came to an end. On the surface, everyone was happy with the results. As for who would be the last one smiling, that would be proven with time.

Qin Yu went into seclusion for half a month. After he thoroughly adapted to the Ancient’s heart, he left seclusion and rested for some time. Then, he went to Ji Xiangtian and bid his farewells.

“Saint Son, you may stay longer at the Western Tomb if you would like. There is no need to leave in such a hurry.” Ji Xiangtian said, his voice sincere.

Qin Yu secretly thought that if he were to stay any longer, another accident was sure to happen. Since the Ancient hadn’t shown any intention of moving against the Western Tomb, Qin Yu naturally wouldn’t risk it.

Qin Yu made an excuse that there were some matters he needed to handle. When Ji Xiangtian saw his firm expression, he hesitated briefly before acceding. He told Qin Yu that if he had need of anything, he could send a message to the Western Tomb.

Qin Yu smiled and nodded. Then, he turned and walked out of the main temple.

Behind him, the Western Tomb Divine Seat's smile disappeared. His eyes were dark and eerie, like a fathomless vortex.

...

Not long after leaving the Western Tomb, the travelling pair of master and disciple soon became a group of three. Dorelis stopped Qin Yu and Yun Die, saying that she wanted to go with them. Qin Yu was silent beneath his black robes for a moment before he agreed.

Of course, this was only an act. Qin Yu had expected this from the start. Since this woman had borrowed Su Anlun's mortal body, she would certainly figure out a way to stay behind.

Now, Qin Yu had become the 'puppet' she controlled. In this case, staying by his side and continuing to plot against the Ancient was the best choice for her to make.

But what a pity, Dorelis didn't know that everything she had done was no longer a secret. She would likely cry miserably in the future.

Although Qin Yu was calm when he faced Dorelis' fake act, Yun Die actually felt an enormous threat. She didn't care if this woman was called Dorelis or Su Anlun. Yun Die only knew one thing – this woman was extremely seductive!

And she seemed to be extremely intimate with her teacher. Whenever this woman spoke to him, she would put on a shy and coquettish appearance. And what Yun Die found most unbearable was that when this woman occasionally glanced at her, her eyes were clearly provocative. This was an open and naked provocation!

You want to compete with me for teacher? No way!

Qin Yu had no intention of interfering in the battle between these two women. He was well aware that Dorelis was only playing with Yun Die. And perhaps some of it was aimed at him too.

Right now, Qin Yu was considering where to go after leaving the Western Tomb. The Ancient hadn't given any indication about this; it seemed he needed to make the decision himself.

When he first joined Sky Declaring Pavilion, it was to seek out a way to treat his injuries. Since he had recovered, there wasn't a need to go back.

No...

He had forgotten something.

Qin Yu slapped his forehead, finally realizing it.

He had left that slumbering chicken at Sky Declaring Pavilion. If he didn't return soon, that fellow would be cooked and turned into a meal.

He rubbed his chin. Qin Yu also thought of Feng Qin. That intelligent woman had helped him a great deal. When it came to immoral, character-destroying behaviors like burning bridges after crossing them, he should try to do these things as little as possible.

Since he had no goal in mind at the moment, returning to Sky Declaring Pavilion would be the same as anything else. Then, it was decided!

...

When Qin Yu decided to return to Sky Declaring Pavilion, Feng Qin was lying down in bed. For some unknown reason, she often felt weary and tired these days. She tried some solutions but nothing worked.

Suddenly, as Feng Qing was lying in bed sleeping, her face twisted in horror. She seemed to be having a nightmare but she couldn't wake herself up for some time.

A long time later, she screamed and opened her eyes. She rose up, her face pale as she gasped for breath.

It was that dream again...

In the last ten years she had experienced this dream numerous times. But as time passed, it came with increasing frequency.

At the beginning, she could easily wake up. But now, when she was within the dream her body seemed to be stuck in a swamp. She would have to struggle with great effort before she managed to free herself.

Feng Qin's heart was filled with fear. She was afraid that one day she would fall into her dream and never be able to wake up again.

The cultivation method her teacher taught her could lessen and alleviate this situation when it occurred. But once she stopped cultivating, it would come back far more intense than before.

And in the last year, Feng Qing had rarely touched this cultivation method.

This was a secret she hadn't told anyone. The more she trained in this cultivation method her teacher taught her, the more she found herself losing control of it.

Feng Qing had asked her teacher. The response she obtained was that this was normal. Once her cultivation surpassed this stage, the loss of control would naturally vanish.

At the start Feng Qing believed this. But as her situation became increasingly worse, she couldn't help but begin to have some doubts.

Later, she discovered more and more things that she couldn't figure out. For instance, everything she had said to Qin Yu. There was also that great shadow that loomed over her in her dreams, gazing at her, making her feel fear from the depths of her heart.

Calming her breathing, Feng Qing closed her eyes and sensed her condition. Moments later, she opened her eyes, flustered. As she thought, even though she had stopped cultivating, the cultivation method automatically continued, even if the pace was a bit slower than before.

Feng Qing had no idea what would happen to her if things continued like this. But, she knew it wasn't something to look forward to.

She began to miss Qin Yu. This was because with the information she now had, she knew he was the only one who could possibly help her.

But after the incident of Dragon City, Feng Qing had lost all information about Qin Yu. It was likely that this temporarily weakened powerhouse had drifted far away by now.

As for their agreement...

Feng Qing bitterly smiled. An ant could never hope to expect that a lion would abide by their agreement. After all, agreements and things like that only existed when both parties were of the same level.

As Feng Qing was at a loss for what to do and was slowly falling into despair, Grandmaster Ning Qin, who had been gone from the Midmorning City Branch Division for several months by now, finally returned.

But on this day, she wasn't the only one who felt happy about this. There was also Mister Sha Liuhe who had been beaten down and had his face swept across the floor due to Qin Yu.

After several months passed, the Mister Sha who had been trampled into the ground had risen back up. Moreover, he had relied upon his own formidable strength to establish his current reputation and dignity.

Right now, he stood amongst the crowd and watched as Qin Yu returned with two others behind him. Mister Sha was expressionless, but his hands gently shivered beneath his robes.

He knew Yun Die. After a few months, this little girl's aura had become increasingly attractive. But at this time Mister Sha's attention was focused on the woman standing to Qin Yu's other side.

She looked to be around 27 or 28 years of age and her figure was curvy and overwhelming. She overflowed with charm. With her every action, every frown and smile she made, her sultry eyes were like little hooks that tugged at the heart.

Of course, beauty was only beauty. Mister Sha was skilled enough that he wasn't immobilized by a woman's beauty.

What caused his heart to burn and cry out was that the smell this woman released was ten times, a hundred times richer than Yun Die.

If he could obtain her, he could surely eliminate the hidden dangers in his body. Then he would no longer need to live in such a distressed state, always needing to endure embarrassment.

As for Qin Yu, he didn't place him in his eyes. As long as he could remove the hidden dangers within his body and recover his strength, he could grind this little boy that once shamed him into pieces!

"Mister Sha, there is no need to mind. You only momentarily slipped up in the past. If there is another chance, it is unknown who the winner would be."

“That’s right. In any case, in my eyes, Mister Sha is our Midmorning City’s true grandmaster beast trainer, second to none!”

“The Beast Trainer Tournament will begin in the near future. According to custom, we will soon hold an internal elimination competition to determine who can go in advance. At that time, Mister Sha will definitely be able to clear your name!”

Flattery constantly came from the crowd.

Sha Liuhe took a deep breath. He lightly said, “There are some matters I need to attend to, so I will be leaving first.”

He turned and left.

He had to leave immediately. Otherwise if he were to stay any longer, he was afraid he wouldn’t be able to repress the impulses in his heart and would be seen through by others.

But there was one point Sha Liuhe was very clear on. Those two women behind Qin Yu, especially that new one, he definitely had to obtain them.

No matter what the price was!

Chapter 801B – Mister Sha’s Excitement

Rising Lake Manor.

The small pavilion near the lake.

When Qin Yu approached, there was a keening cry. Two masses of flames, one large and one small, approached at astonishing speed.

Before they arrived, the temperature in the air rapidly rose.

Qin Yu paused and smiled. These two fire phoenixes had sensed their master’s aura and had appeared to welcome them.

After arriving at Qin Yu’s side they rapidly shrank. Then they landed on his shoulder, chirping in joy and happiness.

Numerous secret disciples had excited expressions. They knelt in place, “We greet teacher.”

Qin Yu raised his hands and traced the feathers of the two fire phoenixes. With the current intensity of his body, he no longer feared this temperature. He nodded and said, “Stand up.”

He swept his eyes over the crowd. “I haven’t been here recently. Has everything been alright?”

A disciple walked forward. “Reporting to teacher, everything has been well. It is just that the chicken you asked us to look after still hasn’t woken up yet.”

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. “You are Si Yuwen?”

The disciple wryly smiled. “That is this disciple’s name.”

The young man standing in front of him was thin and pale. He was a far cry from the chubby young man in his memories.

But carefully looking at his face, he could tell that they were the same person.

In a mere several months, such an earth-shaking change had occurred. It seemed that something must have happened to this young man.

Qin Yu wasn't in the habit of picking at others' scars. He nodded and let him go, "Alright. I've travelled a long way so I will be resting for some time. You should all go and do what you need to do."

"Yes, teacher."

After everyone dispersed, Qin Yu didn't really get a chance to rest, because Feng Qing came to visit him.

Hearing Yun Die's report, Qin Yu revealed a look of surprise. Feng Qing didn't even care about trying to conceal her presence. It seemed that she was really in trouble this time.

Feng Qing followed in behind Yun Die. When she finally saw Qin Yu, she let out a long sigh of relief. Because of her fluctuating mood, her face was flushed red a little. In addition to that, she hadn't tidied herself up after getting out of bed, so she appeared a little weak and unkempt.

Dorelis slyly winked. Little boy, you've been keeping up an act the entire way here, are you going to expose yourself now?

Qin Yu ignored her. He smiled and said, "Miss Feng Qing, it's been a long time. Please take a seat."

"Thank you." Feng Qing nodded. It was only now that she saw Dorelis sitting to the side, sizing her up. She revealed a hesitant look. She had many words to say right now, but these words absolutely couldn't be known by others.

If this person was from Sky Declaring Pavilion she would have sent her away. But since this woman followed at Qin Yu's side, she could only put on a vaguely meaningful expression.

But she had underestimated how thick Dorelis' facial skin was. Dorelis sat there and welcomed Feng Qing's gaze, even nodding and smiling in return.

Seeing Feng Qing's awkward and helpless expression, Qin Yu thought for a moment and said, "Su Anlun, the trip has been hard on you. You should go and rest first."

She was the solemn subordinate god of the Western Tomb's Dao Monarch. Many people knew of Dorelis' name. Now that he had returned to Sky Declaring Pavilion, he couldn't use it any longer.

Dorelis blinked her eyes. She smiled and said, "But I'm not tired."

Feng Qing took a deep breath. "Mister just returned. It was I who was too hasty in coming to visit. You should rest today; I will come and visit in the future."

"I will be here tomorrow. I will be here the day after that, and also the day after that." Dorelis smiled brightly. "Are you sure you want to keep waiting that long?"

Feng Qing stiffened. She used a great deal of strength in order to suppress the sudden desire to curse out loud.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows and looked over. Dorelis shrugged. "Okay, I promise you that I won't speak. Does your heart hurt because I bullied your little sweetheart here?"

Ignoring the second half of her words, Qin Yu said, "Miss Feng Qing, Su Anlun can be trusted. If you have something to say, feel free to speak."

If it wasn't for Qin Yu saying this, she would have snorted in contempt. This isn't your problem, so of course you don't care!

But now, Qin Yu had already taken a stance and she wasn't in a position to argue. Otherwise, not to mention today, she wouldn't be able to raise this topic in the future.

Feng Qing clenched her teeth and said, "Mister, I need your help."

She quickly explained her situation, not daring to omit anything. Her worried eyes revealed an expectant look.

"I know that it is rude to suddenly make a request, but I really have nowhere else to go. I ask mister to please help me."

As she spoke she stood up and bowed.

Qin Yu gestured a hand and strength gushed out from nothingness, lifting her back up. "Miss Feng Qing, there is no need to bow. I once agreed to help you if it is within my power. You don't have to do this."

Dorelis curled her lips. "With such great trouble, it doesn't matter if you kneel or not. You can't expect others to take a risk just because you bowed down."

Her eyes sparkled. "Moreover, I think your situation isn't as simple as it seems. It's not a good idea to interfere."

This time, Feng Qing really did want to curse out loud!

Just how are you related to this that you need to interrupt? But Qin Yu's silence indicated that this woman's words had a certain weight to them. Before clarifying her status, Feng Qing could only endure it.

Qin Yu glanced at Dorelis. He couldn't say that he understood this woman, but he knew that with her status, there was no need for her to waste her time on Feng Qing. If she spoke up here and even decided to brazenly and shamelessly stay and listen in, there were likely additional facts he didn't know about.

He couldn't guess what it was. But since she wasn't hiding it from him, Dorelis was sure to eventually give an explanation. Thinking about it, Qin Yu decided to calmly wait and see what she was trying to do.

"Su Anlun is correct. Miss Feng Qing, if I want to help you I fear there will be great trouble."

Feng Qing blanched. "Mister..." If Qin Yu rejected her, there was nothing else she could do. She could only watch on helplessly as she slowly slid into the abyss.

That's right, Feng Qing was sure that if she didn't resist soon, all that awaited her was the endless abyss!

"Tsk tsk, these small cheeks, this pitiful expression, it really pulls at my heart." Dorelis looked annoyed. After putting out a few contrived expressions, she suddenly changed her words, "Qin Yu, I think this matter isn't something you can ignore. After all, you made a promise to her before, and promises aren't something you should break."

Dorelis straightened up and leaned forward. She whistled once and then said, "Little girl, I'll cut you a deal. If you agree to become Qin Yu's concubine, we will help you."

Qin Yu almost spat out the tea he just drank. He coughed and ruthlessly glared at Dorelis. This self-righteous and antagonizing woman, she didn't even clarify what tricks she was up to and now she was even daring to tease him!

Dorelis looked back at Qin Yu and smiled, "Do you agree? This is your last chance. Consider it well."

Feng Qing flushed red. She didn't think that Qin Yu would put forth the kind of request that took advantage of others while they were in desperate straits. But after waiting for a time, even though his complexion wasn't too good, he didn't give any explanation at all.

Feng Qing's heart sank and she suddenly felt shame and anger. Blood rushed to her face. Looking at her expression, it seemed she would leave in a fit of anger at any moment.

But in the end, she didn't leave.

Dorelis was right. This was her final chance. If she didn't want to fall into the abyss then she would have to pay a price.

Compared to death...although her purity was important, it wasn't something she couldn't abandon!

Feng Qing looked up. She eyed Qin Yu and said, "Mister, I am willing to offer you my pure body. But before that, I ask that you give me freedom."

Before Qin Yu could respond, Dorelis clapped her hands. "How simple and straightforward. We agree. Go back and rest assured while you wait. Nothing will happen to you!"

Yun Die's eyes flew open and she ruthlessly stared at Dorelis. She wished she could run forward and tear this woman's mouth to pieces!

Teacher was hers! He was hers!

Qin Yu had a cloudy expression. When Feng Qing left, he coldly said, "Dorelis, you had best give me an explanation for this."

The look Feng Qing had given him hadn't made him feel good at all. But Qin Yu's current performance was partially played out to show Dorelis.

"Don't put on an act. I won't believe that you didn't notice." Dorelis faintly smiled. She sighed and said, "Qin Yu, I suddenly think you have really good luck."

Chapter 802 - Soulsprite Physique

“That woman named Feng Qing, do you know what physique she has? It's fine, with your cultivation boundary, I doubt you have been able to come into contact with something like that. Let me tell you, her physique is the rare soulspirit. Do you think this name sounds ordinary?”

“Hum hum, if this was the world where my main body was, then once news of this woman's physique was exposed it would definitely be enough to cause every powerhouse to break open their heads chasing after her. The reason I went to so much trouble playing the villain was to capture this woman for you, and yet you fling it all back in my face!”

Qin Yu said, “You didn't lie to me? Soulspirit, what's so special about this kind of physique?”

Dorelis reached out a hand, “The soulspirit's only use is to mold the soul.” She rolled her eyes at Qin Yu, “Boy, are you stupid? That's right, I'm being very responsible right now by telling you what I'm saying is true.

“As long as you can control the soulspirit and cultivate it to maturity, then you can use her as a living furnace. You simply need to pour your consciousness into her and use her soul as the foundation to breed a brand new soul.”

Qin Yu's heart shook as he immediately realized what was so precious about the soulspirit. To use the simplest and most direct example, if he were to suffer a fatal soul injury, as long as he poured his consciousness into Feng Qing before it dispersed, his soul could be reborn!

And for high level cultivators, besides those cultivating races like the Ancients who relied more on their bodies, the soul was the foundation for everything. Even if one's mortal body was destroyed a hundred times over, as long as their soul didn't disperse then they could constantly revive.

“Did you regain your senses yet?” Dorelis licked her lips. “If it weren't for the fact that my main body cannot arrive in this world, do you think I would give the soulspirit physique to you? But, this piece of meat isn't so easy to eat. From what Feng Qing said, you should have guessed it already. I sensed that right now she is training in some sort of cultivation method that assists in helping the soulspirit physique reach maturity. In other words, that teacher she spoke of had designs on her from the very beginning.

“Tsk tsk, looking at things from this perspective, the two of you are very similar. You were both chosen by others as living furnaces many years ago. Do you feel pity because you suffer the same fate?”

Qin Yu was without expression. “Let's get down to business.” He knocked the table. “Since you agreed to help her, you should have some way to do it. Let's hear it.”

Dorelis sneered. “I need to tell you just because you asked? All the advantages have gone to you with nothing left for me. When has there ever been anything so good in this world?”

Qin Yu calmly said, “What do you want?”

Dorelis furrowed her eyebrows. “It's fine. I can't think of anything right now. But remember, you owe me a great favor today and you need to repay me later!”

“Alright.” Qin Yu nodded and agreed. He secretly sneered inside. This woman was smart enough. She was worried that he would get suspicious, so she intentionally put on such an act.

It had to be known that in Dorelis' eyes, Qin Yu was a puppet that was already controlled by her but who had no idea that he was being controlled.

Whatever Qin Yu obtained would be hers in the end. However, in order to make things seem more realistic, she acted this way.

"You're simple and direct; I'm appreciating you more and more." Dorelis winked at him.

Yun Die had brought Feng Qing outside and she returned just in time to see this. Her lungs nearly exploded with rage.

It's fine if you want to fight for him, but you actually dragged in another woman. Is it because you thought that you couldn't compete with me, so you decided to change tactics?

Dorelis turned to glance at her. "Qin Yu, I think the fewer people know about this matter, the better."

Qin Yu nodded, "Yun Die, you go and rest first."

"...Yes."

With a heart full of resentment, Yun Die clenched her teeth and left. Before she did, she looked around. If looks could kill, Dorelis would have been reduced to pieces by now.

"Hey, Qin Yu, you really are lucky when it comes to love, aren't you? Don't blame me for not telling you, but your young disciple's physique isn't ordinary either. If you take her in, you'll receive significant advantages. And even if you discount the benefits, just the enjoyment of bedding her isn't something that an ordinary woman can provide!"

Qin Yu's expression didn't change. "Dorelis, put away your little abacus and stop trying your little tricks. This sort of thing has no effect on me. Since you want to cooperate with me, let's get to the main subject."

"Humph! You really don't know how to accept goodwill. You'll regret this sooner or later!"

Dorelis' threats were half-lies and half-truths.

Qin Yu muttered in his heart. Yes, we'll see who regrets this in the future!

"It's clear that this girl Feng Qing's soulspirit physique was discovered by someone else long ago. Moreover, what surprises me the most is that there exists a technique that can cultivate a soulspirit physique. Although it is somewhat simple, this sort of slow cultivation method can help the soulspirit physique grow and mature in the best way possible.

"If I didn't misread things, Feng Qing's soulspirit body will soon reach maturity. In other words, that teacher of hers will take action soon. We don't have much time left to pick the peach."

Dorelis' expression was solemn. "Strictly speaking, right now I only have the power of my projection. As for you, if you don't use the Ancient's heart, it is impossible for you to compete with the Sky Declaring Pavilion Master head-on. So if you want to do something, you'll have to use strategy and outsmart him.

“You must think of a way to use Feng Qing’s assistance to look up details of the Sky Declaring Pavilion Master in the shortest amount of time. Know yourself and know your enemy; this way you can take the best possible course of action.”

Qin Yu nodded.

But at this time, he didn’t know that he had no need to look for Feng Qing to find a solution. The one that Dorelis was trying to scheme against had approached Qin Yu on his own initiative.

The next day, through the Internal Affairs Division, a blood jade sealed within a transparent jade box was delivered to Qin Yu.

The moment Qin Yu saw the blood jade, he subconsciously frowned. Perhaps because he had fused with the Ancient’s heart, he could faintly feel the terrifying strength contained within.

But this strength was a little strange. It seemed as if it was forcibly combined together from numerous pieces. It seemed that it would go wild and collapse at any moment.

“Eh?” The Ancient’s voice suddenly resounded in Qin Yu’s mind. Across from him, Dorelis immediately fell silent and lowered her head.

After the desert world, the Ancient had fallen silent. This was the first time he had spoken up ever since he killed off the Giant Spirit Clan. The sealed jade box in front of Qin Yu flew up on its own initiative. A halo of light flashed across its surface before it slowly opened.

Without the imprisonment of the jade box, the strength contained within the blood jade immediately turned violent and stormy. A roar resounded deep in his mind and a chill surged up his spine, nearly stopping his heart and freezing his blood!

The next moment, Qin Yu’s consciousness was dragged into a blood red space. Everywhere he looked he saw red, as if this world had been dyed in blood. The smell of blood flooded his senses, making him want to puke.

Before Qin Yu could respond, his consciousness stiffened. This feeling was as if he had been locked onto by a great beast, about to be shredded apart at any moment.

At the end of his line of sight, deep within the red space, there was a massive shadow. It crept along the ground, stretching forth like a mountain.

At this time it slowly lifted its head and a pair of giant eyes locked onto him. The reason Qin Yu’s consciousness froze was because of these eyes.

Suddenly, it opened its mouth and roared. Qin Yu’s consciousness buzzed and everything fell blank. But, he could still feel a great instinctual fear. He felt as if he was being swept away by a hurricane. Amidst the frantic spinning, he would be torn into countless fragments at any moment.

Qin Yu wanted to struggle but he couldn’t react at all. Luckily, this feeling only lasted for a brief flicker of time.

With a cold humph, the ‘hurricane’ that wrapped around him was torn apart. Qin Yu’s consciousness instantly returned to his body. He gasped for breath in great heaving gulps, streaming with sweat.

In front of him, the drop-shaped blood jade emitted a faint halo of light. It was covered by an invisible strength that was unable to radiate outwards. Qin Yu had no idea what would happen if his consciousness hadn't been freed, but he knew it wouldn't be good.

"Thank you for saving me my lord!"

The Ancient was silent for a moment before he laughed, "To be exact, I should be thanking you for this matter today.

"I never imagined, I truly never imagined this. After searching for so many years without any harvests, it unexpectedly ended up in my hands today."

Qin Yu had a puzzled expression.

The Ancient didn't conceal anything. He lightly said, "You should be aware of this blood jade's true appearance, right?"

Qin Yu thought for a moment. "Blood?"

"That's right." The Ancient said. "I know the owner of this drop of blood. Or to be more accurate, I was the one who created it."

Even if he had expected it, Qin Yu was still shaken after hearing this.

It was just a drop of blood, yet it possessed such terrifying energy. He was nearly unable to resist it.

Then just how powerful was the 'owner' of this drop of blood that the Ancient mentioned?

And what was even more terrifying was that this existence that surpassed his imagination had been created by the Ancient.

Qin Yu was silent for a moment. He couldn't help but doubt himself. In the face of this formidable Ancient, could he really succeed?

Chapter 803 - Myriad Dragon Body

The Ancient continued to say, "At Dragon City, you should have seen the Dragon Soul hidden deep below the arena. You should also know of its origin. In the past, I had a premonition that a great catastrophe was arriving. Thus I slaughtered 10,000 dragons, using the essence of their souls to refine the Dragon Soul.

"In addition, I tempered the corpses of 10,000 dragons, blending their flesh and blood to create a Myriad Dragon Body that could be used as the carrier for the Dragon Soul. The reason I did this was to create something that could help me deal with the unknown catastrophe in the future. But before I could complete it, the Dao Monarch's true body arrived.

"You should know what happened afterwards. I fell into the Dao Monarch's trap and was defeated by him. My body was split apart and suppressed, with only my consciousness surviving. Afterwards, because of the refinement process, the Dragon Soul was wholly loyal to me. But what I never expected was that as time passed, the Myriad Dragon Body would gain self-awareness and break through the spell I left behind to run away."

Qin Yu gathered his thoughts. His eyes flashed and he said, "My lord is saying that this drop of blood comes from the Myriad Dragon Body?"

The Ancient said, "That's right." He paused and continued, "When I refined them in the past, the Dragon Soul and Myriad Dragon Body were two parts of a whole, pieces that matched and complemented each other. Only by completing the fusion could the hidden dangers within them be removed. The Myriad Dragon Body gained consciousness and ran away, but it was incomplete. Not just that, but it suffered a grave backlash that heavily wounded it. Thus, what you see within this drop of blood is a chaotic strength on the verge of collapse.

"When my consciousness awoke, I spent many years trying to find a way to seek out the Myriad Dragon Body, but there were never any harvests...there is also a reason behind this. When I refined them in the past, one reason I did so was to have an additional chip to deal with the unknown great catastrophe, but another was to create a path of retreat for myself.

"Even if I was defeated and failed, as long as I complete the refinement then I can extract the strength of the Dragon Soul and Myriad Dragon Body. As long as my soul hasn't dissipated, I can quickly restore myself to how I was in the beginning, becoming even stronger than before! This is why I said that I should be the one thanking you."

Qin Yu cupped his hands together. "Congratulations my lord!"

The Ancient said, "You should be the one being congratulated. In my current state, I no longer need their strength."

"My lord..."

"If you can find the Myriad Dragon Body, then I possess ways to have it fuse together with the Dragon Soul. At that time I will be able to extract the entirety of its strength. I am confident that I can help your mortal body break through several levels at once. Even if you face a Divine Dao, you will still have the qualifications to fight them!"

Qin Yu had an excited expression. "My lord, are you speaking the truth?"

"You are my race's only hope so I won't deceive you. But searching for the Myriad Dragon Body is something you must do alone, otherwise once it senses my aura, it will no longer be possible to find it."

"I will do my best to find the Myriad Dragon Body!"

After giving several more words of advice, the Ancient's consciousness retreated.

Qin Yu looked up, a cold sneer on his face.

If it weren't for him knowing everything in advance, he might have been touched. But now...

When the Ancient said that he would help him obtain the strength of the Dragon Soul and Myriad Dragon Body, Qin Yu believed in him.

The reasoning was simple. In the eyes of the Ancient, Qin Yu was a puppet he controlled. If Qin Yu possessed something, it was the same as the Ancient possessing it; there was no difference.

Looking at things from this angle, the Ancient shared the same mentality as Dorelis.

Across from him, Dorelis looked up. She had a dignified expression, "What did he say?"

Qin Yu didn't hold anything back. After explaining the situation, Dorelis was shocked. Slaughtering 10,000 dragons was a great feat. Even with her cultivation boundary, she still found it hard to imagine.

He was truly worthy of being an existence that was able to fight the Dao Monarch!

She let out a light breath and composed herself. "Did he really say that he was willing to help you obtain the strength of the Dragon Soul and Myriad Dragon Body?"

Qin Yu knew that she was suspicious about this, but there was no way he could hide it. He quietly nodded, "It's true."

Dorelis furrowed her eyebrows. The reason she was willing to spare no effort in helping Qin Yu was because he was under her control. But, why did the Ancient help him?

Could it be that the Ancient had other methods he believed he could use to control Qin Yu?

Even after contemplating for a long time, she couldn't come up with anything. Dorelis lightly touched the back door she left in Qin Yu's body.

Qin Yu stuffily coughed and his face paled. He grasped the area of his chest right above his heart. "I suddenly felt uncomfortable, as if I lost control of my heartbeat. What was happening?"

Dorelis felt at ease. Since the back door she left was still intact, even if the Ancient had made other preparations, all of those plans were doomed to fail. She immediately comforted Qin Yu, telling him that the newly fused Ancient's heart had yet to perfectly integrate with his body.

Qin Yu carefully examined his body. After finding that nothing else was wrong, he slowly nodded.

Of course, this was all an act that he was showing to Dorelis. She could indeed stimulate the back door she left behind, but as long as Qin Yu wanted to, he could erase it with just a thought.

At this moment, a thought appeared in Qin Yu's mind. Dorelis and the Ancient both thought that they had secretly taken control over him...if he used this situation well enough, even if he was the weakest of the three sides there was still a good chance he would emerge as the final victor!

All of this was based on the premise that he hid his thoughts and remained unexposed. Otherwise, whether it was Dorelis or the Ancient, once they became angry and flipped the tables, there would be no way he could contend with them even if he controlled the Ancient's heart.

Strength. What he needed was greater strength. And what the Ancient spoke of, the Dragon Soul and Myriad Dragon Body, was the only way he could increase his strength in a short period of time.

He had to find the Myriad Dragon Body!

But how to do it? When it came to this, Qin Yu had no idea.

However, the truth was that he didn't need to bother thinking about it. This was because before Qin Yu went out to search on his own initiative, someone came to visit him.

The small pavilion near the lake welcomed a distinguished guest, an old man with white hair and a white beard. He had a blank expression and a casual smile. Every move he made was rigid and stiff.

Although this old man didn't clearly introduce himself, with how respectful Feng Qing was, that was enough to know how high his status was.

"Senior Lin, this is Grandmaster Ning Qin." Feng Qing smiled as she spoke. "Mister Ning Qin, Senior Lin is an old friend of my master's. He came here today because there are some matters he hopes to ask for mister's assistance in."

After the introductions were over, she took a step back and sat down.

Senior Lin said, "Mister Ning Qin, it is disrespectful of me to come here without invitation. The reason I came was because of the blood jade that was sent to you yesterday."

Qin Yu's expression darkened. After a long silence he slowly said, "What matter does Senior Lin have with me? Please speak openly."

Senior Lin seemed to have already expected Qin Yu's response, so his expression didn't change. "Because significant matters are involved, my family's master apologizes for what happened before. He asked me to come here to send a gift as an apology."

He turned his hand, producing a wooden box that he placed on the table.

Qin Yu thought for a moment. He picked up the jade box and was silent for a short time before he said, "The Pavilion Master is thoughtful."

His expression and tone had already relaxed.

Senior Lin said, "The Pavilion Master bid me come here to ask mister a question. Do you have a way to suppress the rampaging strength?"

Although his words were vague, Qin Yu understood what he meant. Joy rose in his heart.

Could this be considered as someone delivering a gift right to his door?

But on the surface, Qin Yu didn't reveal anything. His eyebrows tightened further as he put on a difficult expression.

After mulling things over, Qin Yu put down the wooden box and pushed it back. "Senior Lin, it isn't that I'm not willing to help, but I really cannot. Please take back your gift. As for what happened before, I have already forgotten about it. If the Pavilion Master needs something, he can ask others."

Senior Lin looked deeply at Qin Yu. "Mister Ning Qin, there is no need to be in such a hurry to refuse. My master said that if mister can accomplish this, he is willing to pay a hundred thank you gifts as a reward."

He pointed a finger at the wooden box, "Taking this as an example."

Qin Yu's complexion changed.

What was within the box was the same water droplet-shaped blood jade. But, the difference was that it was formed from pure strength and the wildly violent attribute had been completely eliminated.

In other words, it could be directly absorbed and turned into his own strength.

If it were a hundred of these...then as long as Qin Yu's mortal body could withstand it, his cultivation would rise dramatically.

And it just so happened that Qin Yu didn't lack in aspects like the bearing capacity of his body.

Of course, even if it wasn't Qin Yu, any other cultivator wouldn't be able to refuse an enticement that could increase their cultivation by such a large scale!

Seeing Qin Yu being tempted, Senior Lin continued to say, "Mister Ning Qin, you may as well pick up my master's gift and carefully sense it. It contains more than just pure strength."

Qin Yu waved his hand. "No need. I understand the value of this gift."

Besides strength, this blood drop also contained boundless vitality. If there were 100 of these blood jades, he could increase his life by tens of thousands of years.

There was a long silence. When Qin Yu thought enough time had passed, he took a deep breath and opened his mouth, slowly saying, "I can try, but I have no idea what the chances of success are so I cannot give you any promises. If something were to go wrong..."

Senior Lin smiled. "Mister, rest assured. Regardless of what the final outcome is, my master will not implicate you."

Qin Yu's expression loosened. "Since the Pavilion Master is so sincere, I will try my best. But, the losses incurred have to be shouldered by Sky Declaring Pavilion."

Senior Lin nodded. "Of course. If mister has need of anything, then please directly tell me. I will prepare everything for you."

"Then there's no problem."

Chapter 804 - The Impatient Mister Sha

Qin Yu stood up and delivered Senior Lin away. Feng Qing had many things she wanted to say and ask, but she knew it wasn't the right time so she kept her mouth shut and respectfully left.

But soon, she thought of a way to pass on a message. She was really worried that Qin Yu would immediately turn his head and decide to cooperate with her teacher, completely selling her off.

After all, no matter how confident she was in her own appearance, she didn't believe that her beauty could compare with the rewards her master could offer.

Qin Yu's reply was simple and allowed Feng Qing to take a breath of relief. He said that since he had agreed to help, he wouldn't go back on his word.

But these simple words inexplicably made Feng Qing feel at ease. Most of the humiliation in her heart dissipated, immediately turning into a strangely uncomfortable feeling.

This was because she suddenly discovered that even if she became Qin Yu's concubine, if this were compared to what he would have to suffer going against her teacher, then his losses would still be far too great.

Although Feng Qing logically knew that accounts couldn't be settled in such a manner, she could no longer continue being angry and resentful towards Qin Yu.

There was also a thought that occasionally flashed in her mind. If she really could get away from this danger and become Qin Yu's concubine, that wasn't something unacceptable either.

Of course, as soon as this thought appeared, Feng Qing tore it to shreds as she flushed red and scolded herself for being shameless.

...

The Grandmaster Ning Qin who had vanished for several months basically didn't make any more public appearances before he went into seclusion again. Some people said that he had received an extremely mysterious high-level mission and was currently trying to figure out a solution to it. There were also some people who said this was because of Mister Sha. They said Ning Qin was feeling disturbed by Mister Sha and hid away to avoid this calamity.

To the manager of the Midmorning City Branch Division, Jiang Yiyun, this second assumption was simply a joke. Sha Liuhe was indeed outstanding, but if he were compared to Grandmaster Ning Qin, they weren't even on the same level. Although he had to hide Grandmaster Ning Qin's true status because of certain reasons, these types of rumors that harmed one's reputation had to be stomped out.

As several orders were passed down, the rumors were quickly put out. But in certain beast trainer circles, these rumors became even louder and more vivid. It was unknown where the source was, but many people said that Ning Qin requested Jiang Yiyun to take action and suppress these negative rumors.

This caused even more people to believe that Qin Yu was afraid. A considerable number of people were willing to believe this. After all, Sha Liuhe's performance these past months was obvious to everyone. It was formidable to the point that he seemed he would grow wings and fly.

At the beginning, Qin Yu had maliciously slapped Sha Liuhe in front of countless people and kicked him several times while he was at it.

Who could forget this kind of hatred?

When Mister Sha determined that Qin Yu really had gone into seclusion, he fell into a depression. He wasn't sad because he had no chance to take revenge, but because when Qin Yu went into seclusion, both Yun Die and Dorelis had disappeared along with him.

The two women stayed in the small lakeside pavilion and didn't come out. Even if he had a hundred methods in mind, he couldn't utilize them at all.

This left his heart simmering with anger. How could the restless Sha Liuhe endure this?

It wasn't that he didn't try anything. Through the personal connections he had accumulated over time, Sha Liuhe tried to exert his strength on Qin Yu. But just as he did, an invisible force would come from somewhere and erase everything.

In the Internal Affairs Division, two people who held true power were toppled without warning and knocked into the dust. Sha Liuhe was shocked by this and he decisively chose to not make any more moves.

Although he had no idea who it was, he knew that a person with the qualifications to do this could easily ruin him if they wanted to. It seemed the rumors that Ning Qin was carrying out a secret mission were extremely likely to be true.

With things having reached this step, even if he didn't want to wait he could only do so.

Fortunately, it wouldn't be long before the great beast trainer competition arrived. Qin Yu shouldn't be absent. Then, at the internal elimination series, he should have a chance to do something.

Yes, that was it!

Mister Sha fell deep into thought. A plan quickly formulated in his mind. Not only did he need to obtain those two women, but he needed to pay back Qin Yu for the shame he experienced before, a hundred times over!

...

Si Yuwen sat on a rock by the lake. He watched as the wind blew over the water, leaving ripples behind. His expression was dull and hollow and a pained look often appeared in his eyes.

Teacher had gone into seclusion...this truth caused him to let out a sigh of relief. At the same time, he couldn't help but hate his own frightened timidity.

His thoughts drifted back to the day when he last saw her. The woman he loved and admired had been brutally tortured and injured all over.

He had held her in his arms, helplessly watching her take one final breath. Those eyes full of pain and unwillingness stared at the gray skies above.

Si Yuwen clenched his fists and bit his lips. Blood slowly dripped down.

"Don't worry...I won't let you die in vain...the one who harmed you...will pay the price.

"This is my promise to you. No matter what I need to pay, even if I die here, I will not turn back!"

Si Yuwen looked up at the transforming clouds in the skies. He seemed to see her face in those clouds, smiling down at him from heaven.

At this moment he suddenly realized something. In truth, he could only rely on himself for this matter.

He was only a secret disciple. In fact, he had only seen his teacher's face a few times. What qualifications did he have to ask his teacher to take revenge for him?

Luckily, he hadn't been impulsive on the day teacher returned and exposed his own intentions. Otherwise he might have been killed and turned into a lost ghost in the underworld before he could do anything.

With his strength alone, it was almost impossible for him to take revenge. So, he couldn't use strength to fight strength. He had to seek out an opportunity for a sure-kill strike.

Because once he made his move, he wouldn't have a second chance!

...

Buried hundreds of thousands of feet below the earth, there was a vast palace. It was broad and magnificent. Looking around, it was empty without a single figure, as if it was an underground city that had been deserted for countless years.

Suddenly, there was the sound of footsteps in the underground palace. The bright and dustless floor was as smooth and clear as a mirror, reflecting the figure walking on it.

This person was tall and slender. He seemed to be simply walking forward, but each step he took was like ten thousand soldiers marching in sync.

An endless spiritual strength was contained in his gentle steps. His temperament was cold and aloof, arrogant and proud, like a lonely mountain that stabbed straight into the infinite skies.

When the man came to a stop, what lay before him was a stone door that was over a hundred thousand feet high. He placed his hand above it. Strength gushed out from his palm and a crack opened in the door.

"What are you here again for?" A low and deep voice erupted from the blood red depths, like roaring thunder.

The man faintly said, "I found that the Great Sun step beast trainer is still alive."

The voice behind the stone door paused for a moment. "Are you sure?"

The man said, "No, but you and I do not have a better choice right now."

The voice behind the stone door sneered. "I really am curious, are you not afraid of death? Once you are swallowed by me you will forever disappear. You should be well aware of this."

The man was expressionless. "I don't want to respond to the same question twice."

"Humph!" There was an angry cough from behind the stone door. "Since you want to die, there's no reason for me to stop you."

Rumble rumble –

Blood red light tumbled. Runes shimmered on the surface of the stone door as radiant purple lightning erupted into existence.

...

Qin Yu put forth a request. He needed to make a face-to-face diagnosis in order to figure out a solution in the shortest time possible.

But this request was rejected without hesitation by Senior Lin. Qin Yu could feel the firmness within his reply.

It seemed that if he wanted to figure out where the Myriad Dragon Body was, he needed to reveal qualifications that were sufficient enough to be approved by others.

But looking at the terrifying strength contained in the blood, wanting to suppress its violently berserk attribute wouldn't be easy.

As if sensing Qin Yu's difficulties, the Ancient sent out an information transmission. When Qin Yu read it, his complexion became strange.

"Although I was the one who refined the Myriad Dragon Body, in the years since it developed its own self-awareness, there are sure to be changes that have occurred. If you want to smoothly suppress it, I must make some preparations. So there is no need to worry in terms of time. You may do as you wish."

After leaving behind these words, the Ancient fell silent.

Qin Yu rubbed his chin. For some reason, he felt that these words were meant to have another meaning behind them.

Mm...perhaps...that was possible...

After the lakeside pavilion was silent for several days, Qin Yu began to send out his requests. A list of materials was delivered to Senior Lin's hands with the quickest possible speed.

Although Senior Lin had been prepared, when he actually saw the list his eyebrows couldn't help but shake. But, it was only for a moment before he composed himself. He slowly said, "Give it to him!"

Qin Yu went into seclusion again.

And this period of seclusion had nothing to do with suppressing the berserk strength within the blood jade. He was using the various precious treasures sent to him by Sky Declaring Pavilion to begin an era of luxurious cultivation.

Of course, before that, the ten pieces of blood jade that were full of chaotic power were taken away by the Ancient.

Although he didn't say much, judging from the tone of the Ancient, the Myriad Dragon Body would have nowhere to run.

Chapter 805 - Hard

Dragon City. Deep below the arena, at the giant altar.

The Dragon Soul lay over the altar, its body condensed into tangible essence. At this time, its eyes opened with excitement.

Hum –

Hum –

The runes atop the altar began to rapidly shine. As if infecting all the others, every rune within line of sight started to light up.

Waves of imprisoning and suppressing strength enveloped the Dragon Soul. It roared out loud as its body crackled and popped. Tiny arcs of purple lightning leapt around it, causing it to grimace in pain.

But this time, the Dragon Soul didn't lower its head like it did before. It raised its body, its eyes seemingly piercing through space into the far-off distance.

After countless years, it finally felt the aura that came from its body.

My master, have you finally found it?

In other words, the captivity it had withstood for hundreds of thousands of years was about to come to an end.

Hou –

A resonant dragon's roar erupted, constantly reverberating through the underground altar!

...

When Qin Yu was reaching the most refreshing part of this extravagant cultivation period, he had no choice but to temporarily suspend it. Si Yuwen, the disciple responsible for looking after the chicken overlord, found Yun Die. She didn't dare to underestimate anything. After quickly examining it, she hesitated before going over to her teacher and reporting the news.

When Yun Die approached Qin Yu, her cheeks were flushed red and her eyes were gleaming. Before she said anything her face revealed three parts awkwardness and seven parts strangeness. After listening to her vague explanation, Qin Yu had no choice but to temporarily leave seclusion. He thought that this chicken overlord fellow really was unreliable!

To the outside, the chicken overlord was said to be Qin Yu's spirit pet. Although it was always in a slumbering condition, no one dared to neglect it. It lived not too far away from the lakeside pavilion, in a spirit pet house specifically built for it. Qin Yu walked in, and when he looked around he immediately understood why Yun Die had such a weird expression.

The chicken overlord lay face up on a clean and tidy bed covered with soft silk blankets. But, its breathing was shallow and it occasionally snored, its actions accompanied by a few twitches.

Looking down again, from amongst its feathers, one could see a hard tool drilling out. It was exposed directly to the air. Looking at the size, it wasn't too big. But in the context of the average build of a chicken, it was clearly exceptional.

No wonder this fellow liked to create harems the most! Because it was so rich in capital to do so!

Qin Yu shook his head and suppressed these haphazard thoughts. Although he was prepared to see something ridiculous, he was still left stunned. He glanced around and his face reddened. He

occasionally looked at the chicken overlord and disciples behind him. Qin Yu's lips twitched and he said, "How long has it been since this situation occurred?"

Si Yuwen respectfully said, "Reporting to teacher, it began yesterday." He paused for a moment. "In the past, this situation has also appeared, but things were soon restored to normal. However, this time it has continued for a very long time. Its aura is also unsteady. This disciple doesn't dare to be careless, so I asked senior-apprentice sister Yun Die to pass on a message."

Qin Yu rubbed his forehead. Although he felt it was a bit embarrassing, if he allowed the chicken overlord to continue being so shameless, it would be even more humiliating. After thinking for a moment, he walked over to the bed and placed a hand on the chicken overlord's body. After sensing for a moment, he revealed a dignified expression.

This fellow's current condition was much worse than he thought. This sort of violent strength faintly felt as if it was spiraling out of control.

With this intensity of strength, if it really did erupt then the chicken overlord would turn into a fragrant roasted chicken in the blink of an eye!

It was just sleeping and yet such a serious issue occurred. This could be called unprecedented.

Qin Yu was left speechless for three seconds. But since things had already happened, there was no reason to complain about it. Although the flavor of roasted chicken wasn't bad, he should still save it. Moreover, looking at the situation of the chicken overlord, he feared it couldn't last much longer.

"Cough! Yun Die, come over here and see if you can find the reason." In such a situation, the Chaotic Sky Chronicle was the best possible choice.

"Yes, teacher." Yun Die walked over, her face turning even more red. She thought, 'I am still a girl. Teacher, if you want me to stand here with you, you have to take responsibility for me in the future!'

Thinking this, she was immediately overjoyed. Most of her flustered shock immediately vanished. She focused her thoughts and began to summon the Chaotic Sky Chronicle's strength.

Moments later, Yun Die revealed a weary expression. Her gaze became strange. She closed her eyes to confirm what she had learnt.

The second result was the same as the first. Then, there shouldn't be a mistake.

Dorelis looked at the chicken lying on the bed with its manhood pointed high in the air. Even with her breadth of experience, she still couldn't help but be shocked.

This was just far too strange and bizarre!

The chicken overlord's condition naturally couldn't be hidden from her eyes. With a slight inspection, she could see that it was accepting an inheritance of power in its deep sleep.

This was the strangeness within the strangeness!

Generally speaking, when it came to inheriting power, the difficulty usually lay in obtaining approval. As long as the inheritance started, there basically wouldn't be a problem.

After all, if someone wanted to leave behind the power of their inheritance, the logical conclusion was that they wanted to pass down their own cultivation orthodoxy. It was impossible for them to mess with their successor until they died.

But this chicken overlord had suffered an accident. And because it was mired in its heart demons, it couldn't free itself...alright, this was also another extremely strange situation.

Could heart demons appear in the process of the inheritance of power? Yes, it was possible, but these kinds of heart demons were normally of a very low level. With just a bit of concentration they would easily be scattered.

But this chicken was clearly an exception. Its soul had been invaded by its heart demons and it was about to lose control of its strength, resulting in its death.

Combined with Yun Die's diagnosis and Dorelis' hypothesis, it wasn't hard for those present to make the same judgment – it had brought this upon itself.

There was a simple explanation – the chicken overlord had encountered a heart demon while accepting the inheritance. Then, because it felt that the heart demon was very interesting it decided to not come out. As a result, it kept playing and playing and eventually played a way into its own imminent demise.

Heart demons were heart demons; even they had dignity. Just because they didn't appear to be fierce or strong didn't mean that someone could molest them continuously.

Everything led to the current situation.

As for what type of heart demon the chicken overlord encountered, looking at its hard 'manhood', there was no need for any further explanation.

Qin Yu slapped his forehead. He wished he could directly choke this embarrassing creature to death!

This was the epitome of disgrace.

Because the heart demon was so romantic and alluring, it decided to play and play until its life was gone. Although this sort of situation might not be unprecedented, at the very least no one here had ever heard of it.

If news of this spirit pet's virtues were to spread out, then as its master, Qin Yu would be laughed at ten thousand times.

"Tsk tsk...tsk tsk tsk tsk!" Dorelis looked at Qin Yu and sighed repeatedly. She looked at him as if saying she finally saw his true appearance today.

At this moment, Qin Yu really did have the impulse to wash his hands of this and allow the chicken overlord to figure out its own life and death. Perhaps it should play itself to death now so that it wouldn't cause any more trouble later.

This must be the karma of his sins!

Qin Yu took a deep breath. Ignoring Dorelis' expression, he said, "I heard that the Western Tomb has a powerful divine art that is specially used to break past heart demons. You can use it, right?"

“That’s right. But in my current state, using it just once will leave me immediately weakened. I will need to recuperate for ten days to half a month. The price for doing this isn’t small.”

Qin Yu was expressionless. “Say it. What do you want?”

Dorelis smiled. “I like dealing with simple and straightforward people like you. I heard that you obtained many good things from Sky Declaring Pavilion recently. I won’t ask what they are, but I want half.”

Qin Yu’s eyes twitched. He glanced at the chicken overlord which was lying down on its bed, muddled up by its heart demon so much that it couldn’t wake up. For some reason, eating some roast chicken didn’t seem like a bad idea.

“Fine. I agree!”

Dorelis was satisfied. With these things, she could figure out a way to stay on this world a bit longer.

After all, Qin Yu could be called her life’s riskiest and most successful harvest. She needed to help him in every way possible to get through this difficult period.

What was good for him was good for her! This was the simple truth!

Qin Yu clenched his teeth and gave half of the remaining goods to Dorelis. Even though he had picked up all of these things for nothing, it still pained him so much that veins jumped up on his forehead.

It wasn’t that he was a good-for-nothing that was excessively greedy, but all of these goods were treasures amongst treasures. When he used them to cultivate, the speed and freshness were without comparison.

He would keep this account recorded in his mind. Once the chicken overlord woke up, he would slowly take it back, interest included!

Although Dorelis was a miserly bargainer, when it came to holding up her end of the deal, she was a supreme professional.

Taking payment from someone and helping them overcome disasters was one reason. Another key factor was that she discovered that this unreliable chicken overlord had managed to stumble into some dog-shit luck. It had actually obtained an extremely reliable inheritance.

Even with Dorelis’ judgment, this sort of inheritance was still top class. As long as this fellow woke up, adapted to and controlled the strength within its body, then it would immediately become a powerful helper.

Qin Yu was hers, and what was Qin Yu’s was also hers. Based on this simple concept of thinking, Dorelis had no reason to slack off. She had already begun to imagine the glorious future where she would have Qin Yu on her left hand and this great chicken on her right hand. Who would be unwilling to accept this? They would do everything in their power to make it happen!

Chapter 806A – Mister Sha Makes His Move

Boundless holy light gushed out from the void, as if a sun was rising from the ground. If it weren't for arrangements having been made ahead of time, the entirety of Midmorning City would have been illuminated with dazzling radiance.

Strange and unintelligible syllables came from between Dorelis' lips as she chanted. Though no one could understand them, the holy light was like an army that received orders. It started to rumble, rapidly moving around. Like an unrestrained river, it continuously poured into the chicken overlord's body.

Even though it was unconscious, one could see its body violently stiffen and almost shoot up. As for the chicken overlord's 'hard rod', it actually rose and widened.

To put it in other words...it was like a man's forehead was bulging with veins, with a fierce and vicious expression as if they were about to spout out blood.

And then the chicken overlord really did spout out blood. It wasn't from that 'hard rod', but from all over its skin beneath its feathers. In an instant, numerous cracked wounds appeared and blood dyed its feathers red. It convulsed as if it would pass away at any moment.

Dorelis quickly withdrew her hand and the holy light dispersed. She turned around and said with an innocent expression, "You can't blame me for this. You never told me that this chicken's strength is of the fire attribute."

She gave a quick explanation. The holy light might seem warm and temperate, but it was actually a type of yang power. Although this technique normally should have been able to help the chicken overlord, the strength within its body was in utter chaos right now and even the tiniest spark could set the prairie on fire.

This was no different from pouring oil onto a raging bonfire.

Qin Yu was also left speechless. He had no idea that this divine arts treatment had this kind of limit. He hurried forward and checked the chicken overlord's condition. Luckily, this bastard was tough enough that it hadn't died even in this state. It tenaciously hung onto life.

Moreover, perhaps because it had lost too much blood, the chaotic strength within its body had been divulged and its 'hard rod' had wilted down. Although it still appeared as if it could move around, it likely shouldn't be able to cause any more trouble for now.

Could this be considered as having turned misfortune into a blessing?

But Dorelis' words ruined Qin Yu's mood. "This matter isn't over yet. Although I am not to blame, I should still elaborate on the situation for you. Don't look at the chicken's current appearance and think that it is fine. The divine art I used just now has stimulated its heart demon. Before long, once it recovers a little, the heart demon will surely make a comeback. At that time it will become problematic."

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows together. He suddenly thought that things had become troublesome.

He turned and asked Yun Die, "Do you have any good ideas?"

The Chaotic Sky Chronicle was an existence that only the two of them and the Dark Parliament knew about. To avoid any unnecessary problems, the fewer people that knew the better.

Yun Die nodded. "I indeed know a plan that should be useful. Teacher, have you ever heard of the Icesoul Jade Bed?"

"I haven't. Tell me about it."

Yun Die said, "In the legends, the Icesoul Jade Bed is a treasure found in a land of extreme cold. It has unknown origins and no one knows how it is refined. But, its effects are incomparably powerful. For instance, if a cultivator were to train on top of it, they could purify their heart. Not just that, but they could even temper their soul and consciousness and it provides the effect of strengthening one's cultivation. In particular, for beast trainers it has the effect of awakening and inspiring the mind.

"But according to what I know, the Icesoul Jade Bed has another potent effect – that is to awaken the consciousness of the soul. With the chicken overlord's current situation, its consciousness has been caught within its heart demon and it cannot free itself. But as long as it wakes up it shouldn't be difficult to drive out the heart demon."

Qin Yu's eyes brightened. "Where is this Icesoul Jade Bed that you speak of?"

Yun Die glanced at Dorelis whose eyes were shining, "I have no idea. But I heard that many years ago, it was collected by a great figure in the Beast Trainer Alliance. After that, it hasn't appeared since."

Beast Trainer Alliance?

Qin Yu was no longer a newcomer to this world and had a certain understanding of things. If the Beast Trainer Alliance that Yun Die referred to wasn't loosely organized and scattered all around, then it would be regarded as the strongest force in this world, with no one coming close!

Of course, even if this organization had numerous flaws, there hadn't been anyone who dared to provoke them yet.

Qin Yu mulled over it. He immediately dispelled the idea of taking it by force. If so, then the only solution was to find a way to borrow it.

Sky Declaring Pavilion, Western Tomb, Dark Parliament...all three sides were colossuses on their own. If any one of them were to ask, it shouldn't be difficult.

Qin Yu thought for a moment and called Si Yuwen over. He ordered him to check the chicken overlord and immediately report back if there were any problems.

The reasoning was simple. For something so disgraceful, the fewer people that knew about it the better. He hurried over to meet Midmorning City's Senior Lin.

Of course, Qin Yu would give another excuse. For instance, that he needed the Icesoul Jade Bed to refresh his mind while preparing the medicine.

After all, according to what Yun Die said, this treasure was useful for a beast trainer.

Yun Die didn't feel comfortable after being stared at by Dorelis. She turned around and walked away.

Behind her, Dorelis wasn't angry at all. Rather, she rubbed her chin and hummed.

She suddenly discovered that Qin Yu's young apprentice knew more than she should.

Moreover, with how cautious Qin Yu was, he didn't doubt any of her words and believed her.

Tsk tsk, it seemed that this little girl Yun Die had some secret hidden within her body.

Dorelis' eyes turned and she left, her pace unhurried.

Hehe!

Even your teacher is already mine. As for you love-crazed nymphomaniac, there is no way you can escape the palms of my hands!

There will always be a chance later.

...

With three large influences simultaneously moving, Qin Yu thought that there wouldn't be any problems in obtaining the Icesoul Jade Bed. But, reality taught him a vivid lesson. Although it was determined that the Icesoul Jade Bed really was within the Beast Trainer Alliance, they refused to lend it and didn't even give an explanation.

If this was only the Western Tomb, then Qin Yu would have suspected that Ji Xiangtian was playing tricks on him. But Sky Declaring Pavilion and the Dark Parliament also received the same answer. If so, this was the truth.

The question returned to the starting point. After confirming the news, Qin Yu asked Yun Die to use the Chaotic Sky Chronicle one more time. Perhaps because this was the only way or perhaps because her strength was lacking, the Chaotic Sky Chronicle only gave this method.

As Qin Yu was at a loss for what to do, another message arrived from the Dark Parliament. According to their insider information of the Beast Trainer Alliance, the reason they refused was because the Icesoul Jade Bed had been used as a burial gift and placed in the tomb of a high-level figure of the alliance.

The good news was that the tomb of this high-level figure was in a restricted area controlled by the Beast Trainer Alliance. And, this restricted area would be opening in the near future. However, if one wanted to go, they needed to obtain a certain entry token. And, this sort of token would be awarded to the top ten competitors of the Great Beast Trainer Tournament.

After expending some effort and clarifying the contents of this message, Qin Yu rubbed his temples. If he really couldn't figure out another way, this might be his only choice.

The Dark Parliament gave him this news because they believed that with Qin Yu's beast trainer skills, obtaining this entry token shouldn't be difficult.

Dorelis had arrived late and hadn't experienced the events of Dragon City. Although she heard what happened afterwards, hearing was far different from seeing the truth with one's own eyes.

Seeing Qin Yu's silence, she raised her eyebrows and said, "Don't tell me you are really planning on participating in the Great Beast Trainer Tournament? This might be the first time I've come to this world, but I still know a little about it. With the level of skill required, it isn't something you can just lie your way through!"

Yun Die finally found an opportunity. She chuckled out loud, her face full of pride. “My teacher is a genuine Beast Trainer Grandmaster. Looking at the entire Sky Declaring Pavilion...no, even if every influence beneath the heavens were to be included, there might not be anyone that can compare to his skills. The common person might think that there would be endless difficulties and hardships in attending the tournament and capturing a token, but to my teacher it is easy and simple.”

Dorelis was surprised. She looked at Yun Die and then at Qin Yu. “I never sensed the aura of a beast trainer from your body. Do you have other hidden secrets or are you just that good at concealing yourself?”

Qin Yu simply pretended that he didn’t hear her. When something concerned the little blue lamp’s existence, even if it was only a little bit, he wouldn’t speak another word about it.

Dorelis’ eyes sparkled. Her intuition told her that there were other facts behind this. But before she could think more about it, Yun Die pierced her with a few more words. Right now Yun Die wasn’t happy with Dorelis at all.

Seeing that Qin Yu wasn’t going to say anything, Dorelis looked at Yun Die and said, “Little girl, are you working so hard to correct Qin Yu’s name because you want to tell me how outstanding he is and to never let him go? Thank you, because that is indeed what I am planning to do!”

Yun Die immediately blushed red. She clenched her teeth and didn’t say another word. When it came to a battle of tongues, she couldn’t compete with Dorelis who had lived far longer.

Qin Yu ended the conflict between the two women. “I’ll try to find another way in the next two days. If there isn’t anything, then I will go to the Beast Trainer Alliance.”

Right now his only thought was to strengthen himself in the shortest time possible. If this matter didn’t involve the chicken overlord, Qin Yu absolutely wouldn’t waste his time on something like this.

But in the end he couldn’t just watch as this bastard died. With all things considered, they could be called old friends.

Of course, the chicken overlord’s unreliability was still exasperating and annoying.

Qin Yu noted this in the record books again. He would need double the interest back!

Chapter 806B – Mister Sha Makes His Move

Three days later, Qin Yu found Senior Lin and expressed his desire to participate in the Great Beast Trainer Tournament.

Senior Lin furrowed his eyebrows together. He slowly said, “Normally, I shouldn’t try to stop you, but my master is very worried and anxious. If possible, I would like to ask you to prioritize the task entrusted to you.”

He thought for a moment and said, “Of course, if this has any influence on mister then Sky Declaring Pavilion is willing to give you some extra compensation.”

Including today, this was only the third time they had met. But when Qin Yu sent over the list of materials before, that was enough for Senior Lin to recognize him as an insatiably greedy person. He assumed that the reason Qin Yu visited again today was to find an excuse to eat some more benefits.

But as Senior Lin thought of Qin Yu's appetite, he couldn't help but frown.

Qin Yu could sense Senior Lin's thoughts and it left him somewhat embarrassed. After all, his previous actions were a bit too tasteless.

He coughed lightly and cupped his hands together, "Senior Lin, the reason I wish to attend the Great Beast Trainer Tournament isn't due to my personal gains and losses. Rather, there is an unavoidable reason I must go. Several days ago I asked you to help me borrow the Icesoul Jade Bed. This is because the creation of the medicine has reached a key step and yet I haven't been able to make a breakthrough. If I could utilize the Icesoul Jade Bed and borrow its powers, then there would be a 70% chance that I can figure out the solution."

Senior Lin's complexion changed. "Mister Ning Qin, are you speaking the truth?"

Qin Yu was of course lying. But if he didn't say this, would Senior Lin let him go? He nodded earnestly.

Senior Lin stood up and paced back and forth several times. Then he said, "I cannot take responsibility for making this decision. Mister Ning Qin, please return first. I will give you a response by tomorrow at the latest."

But in truth there was no need to wait until tomorrow. Two hours later, Senior Lin visited the lakeside pavilion.

After confirming with Qin Yu that he wasn't just finding an excuse to obtain more benefits, Senior Lin said, "My master has agreed. Since Mister Ning Qin requires it, then feel free to participate. However, in order to prevent anyone acting unfavorably to you because of grievances in the arena, I will be following you. I ask mister to rest assured that I will not interfere in your personal actions."

Qin Yu readily agreed.

Senior Lin's response didn't surpass his expectations. This was a normal reaction. In fact, it even showed how much the Sky Declaring Pavilion Master valued him.

Strictly speaking, this was a good thing!

The Great Beast Trainer Competition was approaching. In fact, Sky Declaring Pavilion had closed off registration half a month ago and begun to carry out an internal elimination series.

But having obtained the approval of the Sky Declaring Pavilion Master, none of this was a problem for Qin Yu. A backdoor was directly opened and his name was added to the final list.

Mister Sha had been waiting to the point of despair for Qin Yu to do something. When he received the adjusted name list, his eyes lit up and he laughed out loud.

He had been waiting and waiting, waiting and waiting, and now the chance he waited for had finally arrived!

If Qin Yu decided not to attend the Great Beast Trainer Tournament then all of his plans would have been wasted. That really would have driven him crazy.

Fortunately, everything fell into place on time. But since Qin Yu had directly entered the final name list, that indeed made things somewhat troublesome.

But Mister Sha had already prepared all kinds of responses, so he wasn't completely without a plan. He smirked and said, "It seems it's time to begin."

...

Although Si Yuwen had been tasked with the mission of looking after the chicken overlord, he was also waiting and preparing for another mission. He had only one chance and he absolutely could not fail.

Not long ago, Si Yuwen inadvertently obtained some information. After carefully confirming it his heart started to race with excitement.

He knew that the chance he had waited for all this time had finally arrived. If things went smoothly, there was a considerable chance of killing him.

This was more than enough!

Si Yuwen knew that with his current cultivation, this should be a near impossibility. This was already a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!

So he began to move.

He came up with an excuse and temporarily pushed the duty of taking care of the chicken overlord onto someone else. He went to his room to recuperate for two days.

On the third day, late at night, when the darkness was at its richest and deepest, Si Yuwen opened his eyes.

There was no sharp flash of light. There was only calm serenity and the resolve of someone who had no other path to take.

Pengpeng, please watch me from the heavens. The person who has liked you for all this time is a genuine man.

For you, he is willing to do anything!

He turned and leapt onto his feet. Carrying the package he had prepared, he smoothly made his way to a remote courtyard.

Although he was prepared, when things reached this step Si Yuwen still felt nervous. His heart raced. Cautiously, he slowly approached the room. He could hear gasping moans and seductive cries.

By this time, Si Yuwen had calmed down. He took out the package he had brought and carefully opened up the layers of paper.

An intangible and odorless scent began to spread out.

"Heavens protect me..."

But before he could finish praying, Si Yuwen felt something cold on his back. A burst of pain broke out and his consciousness plunged into darkness.

The heavens didn't protect him after all. When Si Yuwen woke up, he discovered that he had been tied up and his cultivation had been imprisoned.

He failed!

He was completely discouraged and despondent. Tears started to flow down his cheeks. He thought that he really was useless. He couldn't even take revenge for Pengpeng.

In truth, Si Yuwen never would have succeeded, because from the very start the news he obtained was deliberately leaked to him by order of Sha Liuhe.

Since Sha Liuhe had accidentally learned that Si Yuwen was the childhood friend of some girl who had died beneath his crotch, a minor investigation was conducted that made everything clear.

Sha Liuhe made some simple arrangements and sure enough this boy was stupid enough to jump into the pit and become one of his cards. Although this card wasn't good, that didn't matter. This was only an excuse. He was confident he could place Qin Yu in a position where he could no longer hide.

Soon, astonishing news spread throughout the entire Midmorning City Branch Division. Mister Sha Liuhe, who had entered the final name list and would soon represent Sky Declaring Pavilion in the Great Beast Trainer Tournament, had suffered an attempted assassination by poison. Although this attempt was promptly discovered, Mister Sha had already been injured by the poison.

Before everyone could fully digest this information, an even more explosive follow-up arrived. The mysterious cultivator who tried to poison Mister Sha Liuhe was actually one of Ning Qin's secret disciples.

A single stone aroused a thousand waves!

Due to Sha Liuhe's rise, the grievances between these two people were known to everyone. And because Qin Yu had returned not too long ago, this news caused an uproar.

Simply put, Qin Yu had the motive and standing to attempt an assassination. Countless eyes gathered. They all had the same thought. It seemed that something exciting would happen soon.

And this was indeed a greatly exciting event.

The injured Sha Liuhe fiercely and threateningly approached the Internal Affairs Division with the assassin in hand and requested that the true murderer be brought to justice. Although he didn't mention any names, everyone knew who the true murderer he referred to was.

For a time, anyone that had some degree of status began to gather at the Internal Affairs Division.

News reached the lakeside pavilion. Yun Die didn't dare to delay things and quickly informed Qin Yu.

"Teacher, this surname Sha is slandering you. I knew that this person was up to no good!" The one who gave Sha Liu a resounding public slap was Yun Die herself. She certainly understood why he hated her teacher.

Qin Yu had a calm expression. "Has it been determined that the assassin is Si Yuwen?"

Yun Die nodded. "I have already asked for confirmation. It is indeed junior-apprentice brother Si Yuwen."

She opened her lips to speak but hesitated.

Qin Yu looked at her. "What do you have to say? Speak."

Yun Die said, "Reporting to teacher, I happened to hear something these past days that is related to junior-apprentice brother Si Yuwen." She simply explained the story of Si Yuwen and his childhood friend who had died.

"During this period of time, Sha Liuhe has had several disciples vanish without a trace. They have all been beautiful young girls. But because they have a low and humble status, and because Sha Liuhe is formidable, these disappearances have been suppressed and no one has investigated them. I suspect that these missing girls are related to this surname Sha."

Speaking to her, Yun Die quietly celebrated in her heart. When Sha Liuhe was first choosing disciples, she felt something was off in his gaze and refused to join him. If she had, she feared she would have been killed like those other female disciples of his.

As Qin Yu was deep in thought, there was a message from outside the lakeside pavilion. Jiang Yiyun had sent someone to invite him.

Things had become incredibly noisy and it was clear where everyone's eyes were focused. Even if Jiang Yiyun wielded the nominal supreme authority within the Midmorning City Branch Division, he still couldn't withstand this pressure.

Chapter 807A – A Slap

"He came, he came!"

As some people loudly cried, the crowd fell silent. It was so quiet in the crowded Internal Affairs Division that one could hear a needle fall. Everyone looked towards the entrance.

Jiang Yiyun moved forward in welcome. He cupped his hands together and said, "Mister Ning Qin, this truly is embarrassing. I will need your cooperation in this matter today."

Although he had no other choice but to send someone to invite Qin Yu here, he was not optimistic at all about this troublesome Sha Liuhe. Jiang Yiyun didn't know the specifics but he knew who Senior Lin was, and it was also impossible for Senior Lin's actions to be entirely hidden from him while he was at the Midmorning City Branch Division.

In addition, with the dark rumors about Qin Yu being suppressed before...it was clear that there was a significant relationship between Senior Lin and Qin Yu.

From this point alone, it didn't matter if today's incident was intentionally fabricated or if Qin Yu really did plan an assassination; Sha Liuhe was doomed to be ruined.

And what if he thought this wasn't fair?

Hoho, in this world, true fairness and equality never existed.

So even if Jiang Yiyun knew that taking the initiative to welcome Qin Yu would cause many people to look at him with other thoughts, he didn't care about their opinions at all. He needed to stand out from the crowd and have Qin Yu know that he was completely uninvolved with today's events.

"Steward Jiang, it's been a long time." Qin Yu smiled and nodded.

Jiang Yiyun relaxed and his expression seemed much friendlier. Since his goal had been achieved, this was the chance to take it further. He gestured a hand, "Mister Ning Qin, please come with me."

Sha Liuhe furrowed his eyebrows. It seemed that the rumors were true. Ning Qin had accepted an incredibly important mission and Jiang Yiyun's performance was the best evidence of this.

But soon, his expression was restored to how it was before. Since he had caused such a commotion today, it was impossible for him to give up here.

Moreover, as long as he obtained those two women that stood behind Ning Qin and repaired the hidden dangers in his body, why would he care about enraging Sky Declaring Pavilion?

His thoughts returned. He looked up and locked his eyes onto Qin Yu. He coldly sneered, "Ning Qin, I believe you need to give me an explanation here!"

Pa –

Si Yuwen was tossed to the ground. Although his clothes had been changed, it was obvious he had been tortured from the mottled bloodstains that soaked through. His face was pale, his breathing was weak, and his jaws were clenched tight; he had already fallen unconscious.

Before coming to the Internal Affairs Division, Sha Liuhe tried to obtain a confession from him. Who would have thought that this boy's brains were as hard as iron? Unexpectedly he didn't say a single word.

But this didn't matter. He was a mere secret disciple to begin with so there was no weight to his words. There was not much of a difference if he were to obtain a confession.

Qin Yu stood firm. He lightly asked, "What explanation does Mister Sha want?"

Sha Liuhe pointed a finger, "Ning Qin, is this person your disciple?"

Qin Yu nodded, "That's right."

"It's good that you acknowledged it!" Sha Liuhe coldly sneered, "Late last night as I was cultivating, this person tried to assassinate me with poison. If I hadn't sensed something was wrong, I fear I would be a corpse today.

"Ning Qin, could it be that such a vile act still isn't enough for you to give an explanation?"

Qin Yu had a calm expression, "I am not too sure about this matter, but it seems that Mister Sha has already conducted an interrogation. May I ask what harvests you've found?"

Behind Sha Liuhe, the complexions of several disciples sank. They naturally wouldn't say that after capturing Si Yuwen, he had cursed Sha Liuhe for being a bastard who treated human lives like grass and deserved to die a dog's death.

"This person's mouth was hard, or perhaps he was being threatened, but he refused to spit out a single word." Sha Liuhe's eyes flashed. "Ning Qin, honest people don't plot in secret. If there are grievances between us and you wish to get rid of me, then do so openly and freely. Using such pathetic schemes and tricks is despicable!"

"Moreover, I have already been recorded on the name list to participate in the Great Beast Trainer Tournament on behalf of Sky Declaring Pavilion. Due to your disciple, I have been injured by poison and my strength has been affected. Not only has this harmed my benefits but if this spreads out then the entire Sky Declaring Pavilion will be ridiculed. You have gone too far!"

Yun Die's face flushed red. "What nonsense are you speaking? Who do you think my teacher is? If he wants to deal with a loser like you, do you think he needs to play tricks?"

Humph –

Many people were startled. They thought that this little girl really had the guts to scold Sha Liuhe in the face of everyone present. The crowd looked at her flushed face and then looked at Qin Yu again. A number of people had strange looks in their eyes. If she didn't have considerable support, would a mere little girl dare to speak up like this?

Although this sort of thing wasn't uncommon within the beast trainer circles, matters that should be kept private should never be placed on the table.

With Sha Liuhe's status, Yun Die's current actions couldn't be described as only 'offensive'. Many people even began to look down on Qin Yu.

Sha Liuhe was expressionless. "I'm not going to lower myself to your level. Step back!"

Yun Die could feel the crowd's cold eyes on her and she knew she had done something wrong. She panicked and said, "Surname Sha, don't think you are so amazing just because you are on the name list for the Great Beast Trainer Tournament! My teacher is also there, so what qualifications do you have to be so arrogant!"

In truth, with Yun Die's intelligence and cleverness, her performance today was far below standard. But she was the one who had given Sha Liuhe a public slap before, so when he caused trouble today, she instinctively felt guilty. When she thought about it, the reason things reached this point was all because of her.

So when facing Sha Liuhe's verbal assault, Yun Die impatiently jumped out in order to argue on her teacher's behalf. She never thought that her actions would only make things worse.

Whoosh –

There was an immediate uproar in the Internal Affairs Division. Since they suspected she was in a relationship with Qin Yu, they didn't doubt what she said.

But in the Midmorning City Branch Division, whether it was the registration process or the screening process, Qin Yu had never made a single appearance...could this all have been a behind-the-scenes operation?

Just like how the rumors before were suppressed.

As the crowd thought back to Jiang Yiyun's warm and friendly demeanor, everyone fell silent. A complex look lit up their eyes.

Yun Die almost started crying. She suddenly discovered how idiotic her actions were. She wanted to help her teacher out but only made things messier for him.

Will teacher hate me?

Qin Yu patted her shoulder, interrupting her haphazard thoughts. He looked up and said, "Mister Sha, what do you want? Just tell me."

This person was clearly stirring up trouble intentionally. Even if Yun Die had a dozen mouths, with Si Yuwen saying that he had been poisoned, there was no way for her to fix this.

Since things were like this, it was better to just enter the main topic. If this person had any methods he wanted to utilize, then he was free to give them a try!

Sha Liuhe's eyes flashed with joy. He had succeeded.

"Good!" Sha Liuhe said, "Ning Qin, if you insist on not acknowledging what you have done then there isn't anything I can do. But since you're here today, let's take this opportunity to settle the grievances between us!"

"Today, you and I will compete using our own abilities. If I win, you need to give me those two women behind you to handle as I wish. What about it?"

Before Qin Yu could respond, Dorelis laughed out loud. "Did you hear that? There are actually people in this world that know how to judge quality. You don't know how to appreciate me but there are actually others that are eagerly hoping to be closer with me."

Qin Yu was expressionless. "Then should I just directly admit defeat?"

Dorelis rolled her eyes. "Since this is a competition, you should rely on your true ability. Otherwise there isn't any meaning to it."

She dramatically swept her eyes over Sha Liuhe. "But you only said half of what you needed to. If Ning Qin loses then you want the both of us, but what if you are the one who loses?"

The enticing fragrance in the air became even thicker. Sha Liuhe's face flushed red and he said, "You can do whatever you want!"

Dorelis clapped her hands. "What a man!" She winked an eye. "How about this. If you lose, I'll give you a slap. Does that sound alright?"

Everyone almost fainted. This woman behind Ning Qin, was she a spy!? But what shocked them even more was that Qin Yu directly nodded to this absurd agreement.

Sha Liuhe took a deep breath. "I heard that there are two precious sand dragon eggs in the Internal Affairs Division. You and I will each choose one. The one that can allow the sand dragon to break free from its shell in the shortest amount of time will be considered the winner."

A sand dragon was a true giant dragon. Rather, it could be considered a rare form of flood dragon. Because of their variation bloodline, it was difficult for a single sand dragon to be born even in a hundred eggs.

The manager of the Internal Affairs Division, Bian Changli, suddenly had his complexion changed. This dog bastard Sha Liuhe, he was simply watching the play unfold so why was he being dragged into this? But he immediately reacted. He turned and respectfully asked, "Steward Jiang, what do you think?"

Jiang Yiyun sneered inwardly. He thought that Sha Liuhe was really desperate to die. No matter how fierce he was, could he win against Ning Qin?

He glanced at Qin Yu's calm expression and a plan came to mind. He coughed and said, "If both parties have no objections, then let's do it like this."

The two sand dragon eggs were quickly taken out.

Dorelis approached Qin Yu. She whispered in his ear, "If you lose then you're dead!"

Yun Die's complexion gradually returned to normal. She glared at Sha Liuhe and the others and let out a sigh of relief.

She knew that this surname Sha was courting death!

At the same time, Sha Liuhe laughed inwardly. He thought 'Ning Qin, Ning Qin, no matter how fierce you are, you will still kneel before me today!' Since he had proposed this topic he had already made preparations. Although he would lose some strength, none of that mattered as long as he obtained these two women.

Whether it was in size or aura, these two sand dragon eggs were exactly the same. Sha Liuhe allowed Qin Yu to choose first.

Qin Yu casually pointed at the closest one and said, "I'll take that one."

Sha Liuhe sneered, "Let's begin!"

Chapter 807B – A Slap

Qin Yu nodded. But in fact, Dorelis was right about one thing: he was still a thousand miles away from being a true beast trainer.

If Qin Yu had to accelerate the hatching of the sand dragon egg in full view of everyone, he really didn't have this ability.

But he didn't panic.

Qin Yu looked at the sand dragon egg in front of Sha Liuhe, his face expressionless.

Sha Liuhe made his move. With a flick of his sleeves, a massive amount of runes appeared in the void, forming a complex array disc.

The crowd cried out loud!

Not to mention anything else, just this void-forming array disc technique was enough to brighten everyone's eyes. Besides the cultivation requirements, only those that immersed themselves in the beast trainer arts for years and whose techniques reached the pinnacle of skill could do this so easily.

Without the assistance of foreign objects and relying only on one's strength, it was impossible to complete the complex cultivation process.

Without any pause, Sha Liuhe took out several materials. Some were burned with flames and some were washed with water. All these materials floated in the void as they were simultaneously processed with a different amount of methods.

There were more loud cries of shock. This time, awe appeared in the eyes of those watching.

They originally thought that Mister Sha's normal performance was incredible enough. They never expected he was still hiding something.

Moreover, the skill he had kept hidden wasn't just a small surprise. It was like wind had swept away the fog, revealing a massive mountain in front of them!

Those that favored Sha Liuhe came to a sudden realization. In the initial first mission that occurred months and months ago, Mister Sha must have been holding back.

Otherwise, with his standard of skills, how could he have been defeated and stomped into the ground, having his name disgraced as a result?

But today Mister Sha had clearly come to clear his name and wash away all the shame he had suffered. It had been Yun Die who slapped him in the face before...tsk tsk, if Ning Qin lost today, they were afraid this little girl's fate wouldn't be too wonderful.

There was also that young lady with the long legs and explosive chest who left everyone with a nosebleed. Just thinking about the possibilities left them excited.

Sha Liuhe was also excited. Not just that, but he was far, far more excited than anyone else present.

He had persisted and endured for so many years. Now, his day had finally arrived.

As long as he won, he could obtain these two women and bring an end to the pain that had been haunting him for all these years, obtaining a new life.

Sha Liuhe vowed that no one would be able to stop him. Perhaps it was because his mind was surging with joy and anticipation, but he had never felt this great before.

Hurry, hurry!

Within the array formation in the void, the several materials were finished being refined. Sha Liuhe started to fuse them together. Everything was going extraordinarily smoothly.

“Break for me!”

With a loud shout, Sha Liuhe lifted a hand and pointed a finger. His actions awakened many beast trainers who were mesmerized by the gorgeous scene before them.

The translucent liquid that had condensed in the array formation suddenly fell down. It landed on the surface of the egg where it was directly absorbed. Everyone praised it in their hearts.

This speed, this level of skill...Mister Sha was simply so amazing that he could fly!

Kacha –

A light sound spread to everyone’s ears. A crack appeared in the sand dragon egg.

It was going to come out!

It hadn’t even been that long and yet a winner had already been decided. Everyone had a strange feeling, as if things had ended before they could even begin.

They wanted this to continue so they could enjoy it some more!

At this time, the neglected Qin Yu suddenly moved. What he did was actually simple. He turned his head and looked at the hatching sand dragon egg.

In the next moment, everyone’s eyes widened. This was because in their senses, the sand dragon egg’s vitality that was growing increasingly strong suddenly weakened. Before anyone could react, the sand dragon egg’s vitality was like a candle that had been blown out, thoroughly vanishing.

The Internal Affairs Division fell deathly silent!

Whether they were beast trainers or not, everyone present knew what this represented!

Had the medication failed?

But that wasn’t right. Everyone had watched as Sha Liuhe concocted the medication. There absolutely wasn’t any problem with it.

The baby sand dragon had clearly been awakened. It also had a massive amount of vitality and was about to break free from its shell. Why did it suddenly die?

But the facts were laid in front of them.

The sand dragon had died before it could emerge from its shell...it had died just like that...

As everyone was in a dazed shock, Qin Yu’s voice woke them up from their stupor. “Then, I should be the one who wins this competition.”

Everyone’s mouths fell open as they looked at the calm Qin Yu. Although they thought this was a ridiculous farce, it was also the truth.

Then everyone discovered that from beginning to end, Qin Yu hadn’t done anything at all. His sand dragon egg was still in the same state it was at the beginning. However, he had still won because Sha Liuhe’s sand dragon egg had been destroyed but his was still alive.

Looking at Qin Yu's serene expression, a thought popped into everyone's mind. Did he already know that this would happen?

After thinking about it, everyone felt a chill run through their hearts. If this was true and Ning Qin was able to hide his skills from everyone, then Ning Qin's strength was far greater than anyone had imagined.

"Despicable! Ning Qin, what have you done!?" Sha Liuhe roared out loud, his eyes blood red. He felt as if he had been played.

He looked at Qin Yu and then at Jiang Yiyun not too far away. He felt as if he grasped a certain conspiratorial truth.

Without saying anything else, just these glances revealed sufficient information. The faces of the crowd changed once more.

Could this be what happened?

Jiang Yiyun was shrewd and capable. Him having been able to reach his current position proved he wasn't easy to deal with. He immediately noticed something wrong and loudly said, "The method for the contest was personally proposed by Mister Sha himself. No one has meddled in this competition and I can use my own reputation as a guarantee!"

Everyone understood Jiang Yiyun's disposition. He was a sly and wily man who would never cause trouble for himself. Since he said this then there definitely wasn't a problem with today's competition. Otherwise, if this was exposed in the future, his role as steward would come to an end.

Sha Liuhe clenched his teeth, his face pale. He was sure that there were no problems with his medication; someone had to have messed with it. However, none of this mattered if he couldn't come up with evidence.

He had lost!

Things happened just like before. He was fully confident in his victory but then he had been thrown to the ground without warning.

This surname Ning was too strange and evil.

Before, Sha Liuhe believed he could obtain Yun Die and Dorelis, so he wasn't afraid of flipping the table with Sky Declaring Pavilion. But since the situation had changed, he couldn't do this anymore.

He had failed today. He would need to wait for another chance in the future...that was right, he still hadn't given up. Or to be more precise, he couldn't give up. This was the only way Sha Liuhe had found to remove the hidden dangers in his body.

He took a deep breath and suppressed his turbulent emotions. He slowly said, "Mister Ning Qin's skills are indeed superb. I have lost."

Qin Yu turned and said, "Bring that person back."

Yun Die respectfully nodded. She led two secret disciples over and they lifted Si Yuwen.

Not long ago, Si Yuwen had woken up. At this time he looked at Qin Yu, his face full of shame and gratitude. "Teacher..."

This was the only word he said. He had no idea what to say next.

Qin Yu flicked his sleeves and directly unraveled the imprisonment binding him. He lightly said, "If you have something to say, say it later."

Behind him, Dorelis coughed. There was a brilliant smile on her face. "Then, it's my turn to enter the stage."

She walked up with her curvy body. Her eyebrows were affectionate and she had a coy and helpless expression on her face as she said, "Tell me, he has already given you a chance, so why didn't you fight harder? He didn't even make a move and yet you already lost the competition yourself."

"Mm...these words aren't too appropriate, but my heart is so flustered and chaotic right now that I can't figure out what to say. You should just be still and listen to me."

Anyone with a discerning eye could understand that from the very beginning, Dorelis was simply wasting time with Sha Liuhe. This rhythm was similar to Yun Die's when she first slapped Sha Liuhe.

Thinking this, many people revealed a sympathetic look. Mister Sha seemed to have bad luck with beautiful women. He had been slapped on the left side of his face before and now he was going to collect a slap on the right.

Sha Liuhe's face darkened. "Stop spouting nonsense! Since I lost the bet, I'll pay the price. If you want to do something then hurry up and do it. I won't be waiting here for much longer!"

It was just a slap on the face. After living for so many years, he had survived many worse situations.

Just you wait. In the future I will surely take this all back ten times, a hundred times over!

Chapter 808 – Human-shaped Dinosaur

Dorelis curled her lips in a jeer. "Wonderful. If you are so worried about suffering something as simple as a slap, how can I leave you disappointed?"

"But let me warn you ahead of time, it would be best if you were prepared. Don't look at me and think I am weak and delicate. The truth is that I'm quite strong. I fear this slap will hurt a little."

As she spoke she had already walked in front of him. Her hand was raised, ready for the slap.

Everything was thinking that Dorelis looked like a delicate woman and her aura was also ordinary, so how strong could she possibly be? They also thought that this Sha Liuhe was extremely lucky. Even after being stomped into the ground twice he had only suffered a loss of face and was still alive and jumping around.

But before this thought fell, the sound of a slap came, crashing into everyone's ears. It wasn't a 'pa', but a 'bang', as if a mountain had crashed down from the skies and landed on the earth, the shockwaves deafening everyone.

Everyone's jaws fell open at the same time. They blankly stared as Sha Liuhe looked as if a great beast had wildly careened into him. His head twisted violently as he was sent flying away.

Those with relatively good eyesight could see that when the slap landed, Sha Liuhe's face had distorted where he was struck. Then this distortion expanded like waves, diffusing outwards.

Finally, when Sha Liuhe crashed into the ground with a loud bang, his body was contorted into a mess like twisted bread.

Gudong –

Everyone gulped at the same time. All of them had frozen in place.

The thought that had been floating around in their minds was tossed away into the highest heavens. Hey, little sister, is this called being a little strong? You are simply a human-shaped dinosaur!

Although this slap didn't strike them, everyone felt pained for Sha Liuhe. Before this they thought he was lucky, but now...haha...hahaha...

Blood gushed out from his nose and mouth. Sha Liuhe's vision flashed black as his ears roared with thunder. He barely managed to maintain consciousness. His entire body felt as if it would break apart at any moment and every inch of his blood, flesh and bones groaned with pain.

The slightest movement caused pain to flood over him like a tide. He sucked in several deep breaths and then violently coughed. He was curled up into a ball, looking both pathetic and miserable.

Dorelis blew a breath at her palm and flung it around. She unhappily said, "You aren't too bad. Your facial skin is so thick that my hand is hurting now!"

Hearing this, the crowd was left speechless.

Sha Liuhe, who had just managed to stop coughing, was so mad upon hearing this that he almost fainted. His eyes ruthlessly glared at her from beneath his disheveled hair, as if he wanted to shear her flesh off.

Dorelis pressed her hands across her chest and innocently said, "Aiya, don't look at me like that. I'm scared...but, if you want to retaliate against me, I'm afraid you won't have a chance."

Sha Liuhe was startled. Then, he cried out loud. Vicious cracks and wounds opened up all over him and blood crazily gushed out. It was as if something was compressing his body. In just an instant, most of the blood inside him had drained out and he turned paper white.

The smell of blood flooded the senses. Everyone in the crowd fell deathly silent!

No one imagined that the true strength of this slap would only erupt at this moment. This slap wasn't to humiliate someone, but to directly reap their life!

Moreover, who could imagine that such a long-legged and big-chested beautiful young woman would possess such horrifying strength?

A slap already possessed such power. Who dared to underestimate her!?

Suddenly, all of the cultivators that had been fantasizing about Dorelis paled and quickly hurried out of the way.

“You...” Just as Sha Liuhe spoke, he used up all of his strength. Then, with a loud pop, he blew apart like a balloon that had been overfilled with air.

Flesh and blood flew in all directions. Dorelis lifted her hands and grasped forward. A blurry phantom abruptly appeared. It struggled to escape but couldn't.

“You damned woman, I'll remember this!” With a roar of hatred, the phantom disintegrated.

Dorelis drew back her hand and frowned. It was unexpectedly an avatar-like technique that had allowed this person to escape.

But running away was running away. After what happened today, even if this Sha Liuhe wasn't on the verge of death he would still be severely injured. By the time he managed to restore himself, she might already be back in her main body.

Hehe, she'd let Qin Yu deal with the headache in the future!

...

Vast Sea City.

Vast Sea City was a large city at the southernmost tip of the boundless continent. Due to its location between the sea and land, a large number of transactions were conducted here, and the nearly infinite amounts of commerce had developed this city into a dazzling pearl of the world map. Every day, it took in a giant volume of commodities from the sea.

A strange yet ordinary team arrived at the city on this day. There were two men and two women. From the looks of things, the old man was likely a steward, the young woman standing beside the young man was his concubine, and the young girl behind them was a maid.

What was strange was that those who came to Vast Sea City were mostly traders and others in similar businesses. They came in troops of considerable size and had many people with strong bodies and auras. After all, there were some precious spiritual objects and sea beasts that couldn't be placed into magic storage tools. It was one thing to come here and purchase these objects, but to take them away safely was the true show of skill.

What was ordinary was that in recent days, many such small groups appeared in Vast Sea City. With just a glance, one could see that there weren't tourists that had come here to enjoy the food. But, there were few people who dared to try and take advantage of these obviously fat sheep. When people looked at them, there was mostly awe in their eyes.

When the group of four entered, no one in Vast Sea City showed even the slightest hint of surprise. The group simply asked around and chose a large inn to stay at.

But when they were checking in, there was a small commotion.

The bustling inn only had two rooms left when the group arrived. The young master seemed to be a little hesitant. Then, the young woman beside him, the one with the tyrannical figure that was bursting

at the seams, leaned over and whispered in his ears. Next she looked at the dazed innkeeper and said they would take both rooms.

Soon, there was envy.

At night, these rooms clearly wouldn't be split up into two men and two women. The surrounding men looked at Qin Yu, then at the seductive woman beside him, and then at the young maid who seemed innocent but was also incomparably beautiful. Their eyes soon turned red.

Before they could wipe the drool from their lips, another wave of guests arrived. This time it was two women that wore black veils over their faces. However, looking at the shape of their bodies, they were definitely beautiful.

They wanted a room...

But sorry, there were no more.

The two women were obviously embarrassed. They hesitated for a moment and then the shorter one said, "Innkeeper, are you sure you cannot arrange anything. Us two sisters are very tired right now and would prefer not to keep running around."

This voice was comforting to listen to. While the innkeeper was old, he wasn't old to the point where his heart was as motionless and still as a mountain. If he could help, he would be happy to.

But if there were no rooms left there were no rooms left. The innkeeper forced a smile and said that he couldn't do anything. He casually glanced at the young man who was still waiting at the counter; how come this boy had arrived a step ahead of them?

Although these two beautiful women who came afterwards had nothing to do with him, if he had to choose whether to watch this young man enjoy the embrace and blessings of two ladies at night, or to allow these two women to stay at his inn...

Of course he would choose the latter! There was no need to even mention it!

However, this subconscious glance caused the two women waiting at the counter to understand. Their eyes swept over the young master, and after a slight pause the shorter woman said, "Mister, may I ask if you could spare us a room? We are willing to pay twice the original cost for it."

Qin Yu was having a headache on how to deal with things later tonight, so when he heard this question he absent-mindedly shook his head. But then, he suddenly thought of something and said, "How about this. It seems you two young women are worried..."

"It's no good to be worried." The concubine-like woman suddenly spoke up. "Didn't we say that we were staying together tonight? There is also that girl Yun Die. If you give the room to others, where is Uncle Lin going to rest tonight?"

She batted her eyes. "Or, are you saying that these two young girls here tempted you, and you were planning on giving them the room before doing something?"

The complexions of the two women changed. The one who spoke took a step forward, but the even taller woman behind her grabbed onto her from behind and shook her head at her.

Qin Yu knew that his plan to give away his room and then escape had failed. Otherwise, who knew what this Dorelis woman would try and do next. He forced out a smile and pulled her away.

If it were just like this, then it would be fine if the two sides never saw each other again. However, Dorelis later raised a ruckus over wanting to go out and eat some seafood. When Qin Yu and his party went out for dinner, they unexpectedly stumbled upon the two women again.

The taller woman was fine, but as for the shorter one...even though she wore a veil, Qin Yu could still sense her steely knife-sharp eyes pointed at him.

Yes, he had lost his appetite even more.

It took a long time for Dorelis to finish eating her fill. When they left, they passed by the two women. Dorelis suddenly commented, "To think you'd be so arrogant even with such a small chest."

A few words almost caused a war.

Luckily, the tall woman desperately held the shorter one back. But this time, even the tall woman had a dissatisfied expression beneath her veil.

Qin Yu pulled Dorelis back to his room. Senior Lin had already bid his goodbyes for the night. His mission was to look after Qin Yu; he simply didn't care about how Qin Yu spent his night with these two women.

"What's your problem? Why do you keep aiming at others when you don't even know them?"

Dorelis squinted her eyes, "Does your heart ache?"

Chapter 809 – The Sea's Edge

Dark lines appeared on Qin Yu's forehead. What heartache was she babbling on about? Perhaps because she saw Qin Yu's ugly complexion, she smiled and said, "I wanted to tell you that these two women are trouble. To prevent you from expressing the illness of showing kindness just because they are poor and pitiful women, I decided to offend them in advance."

Seeing Qin Yu's unconvinced expression, Dorelis raised a hand and pointed at herself. "Don't be in such a rush to deny it. I am the best evidence."

Qin Yu looked away. It wasn't because he felt guilty but because Dorelis was a madwoman. It wasn't where her finger had fallen, but rather how far it had fallen in. From how deep her finger had sunk, it was clear how large and bouncy that area was.

Yun Die rolled her eyes in the back. She thought that this hateful woman was playing tricks again. Throughout the entire trip, this woman had done everything in her power to show off her figure and try to entice her teacher.

Although her teacher remained unmoved, who knew how long he could last? After all, if she had to set aside her prejudices, then she had to admit that when she looked at this fox-like woman, even though she was a woman herself she couldn't help but feel herself heat up at times.

Yun Die felt desperate. She couldn't beat her in a fight and her body wasn't comparable...but she wouldn't give up. Perhaps what her teacher liked was someone young and inexperienced like herself.

Qin Yu didn't ask why Dorelis knew that these two women were trouble. He could also smell the light scent of blood from before. He said, "Don't cause any more trouble," and then he walked around the table and closed his eyes.

He had brought Dorelis and Yun Die to Vast Sea City with Senior Lin secretly following them. The reason was simple. With what he wanted to do, once an accident occurred, the Beast Trainer Alliance would surely be enraged.

This was grave digging...tsk tsk, if anyone else were in their position, they wouldn't be able to bear it.

So to avoid anything that would bring trouble to Sky Declaring Pavilion, Qin Yu put forth the suggestion that he change his name to participate in the tournament. This idea was easily approved.

Of course, the task of forging the status would be given to Sky Declaring Pavilion to handle. Although he didn't know the specific process, he had a genuine background and history now. His name was Qin Yu and he came from a prominent family in the Western Tomb region. It was a family known to have talented beast trainer juniors.

This identity was genuine and he did have the qualifications to participate in the tournament. As for how Sky Declaring Pavilion accomplished this, he had no idea.

The reason that the four people had appeared in Vast Sea City was simple. This was the starting point designated by the Beast Trainer Alliance.

Contestants with considerable background and status could choose to go on their own. But those with identities similar to Qin Yu, including other wandering beast trainers, could only choose to obediently follow the instructions of the Beast Trainer Alliance and meet up at designated locations before leaving by ship.

Since he had changed his identity and he wanted to avoid any unnecessary troubles, then he certainly had to act the part.

Dorelis' eyes sparkled. She turned and walked out, "I'll let you two have some time alone. Little Diedie, don't say that big sister here didn't give you any opportunities. If you can flip over your fake gentleman teacher in this period of time, then I won't come back tonight and I'll give him to you. How about it? Isn't this big sister generous?"

She left behind a red-faced Yun Die as she pushed open the door and walked out.

Dorelis attracted many eyes as she breezily left the inn. She aimlessly wandered the streets, occasionally stopping to buy some random items.

As she stood outside a booth and was looking at some masks made with seashells with interest, a middle-aged man with a wrinkled face appeared by her side and smiled at her. He said, "Madame, I guessed that you are accompanying some lord to attend an important event. I have important information you might be interested in."

Dorelis turned around. She said with a surprised expression, "What information do you have?"

The middle-aged man lowered his voice, "A great deal of information. For instance, the topics for the great tournament, individual information of the officials that are holding the tournament, and other things like that."

Dorelis gasped. She quickly covered her mouth, "Are you for real?"

The middle-aged man gave a blinding smile. "Of course I am. But this isn't the place to talk about such things. Madame, if you would like..."

Moments later, the two people arrived deep within a long lane hidden deep inside a courtyard. There were many people already waiting inside. When they saw the two, they immediately stood up.

"Hey, this is the place you wanted to bring me to?" Dorelis glanced backwards as the doors closed behind her. She glanced at the crowd.

There were men, women, and even children that were only several years old. They were all staring at her right now with wide eyes.

The middle-aged man who led her here didn't reply. He looked at an old man sitting across from him. The old man's eyes were closed and he held a dark stone in his hand.

Shua –

It was right!

The middle-aged man turned and looked at Dorelis. His lips moved and he said, "You are my fellow clansman who has been left wandering around in the outside world. You must have suffered hardships these past years. But don't worry anymore. Now that you have come here and found us, no one will be able to bully you any longer."

Dorelis: ...

She looked at the middle-aged man and then at the happily smiling men, women, elderly, and children. She realized that these really were the remnants of the Giant Spirit Clan.

If they knew that the one standing in front of them right now was the most powerful subordinate of the Western Tomb's Dao Monarch, Dorelis, what kind of expression would they have on their faces?

She tilted her head for a moment. Then, she stepped forward and slowly raised her hand. Bright and dazzling holy light erupted from her body, flooding the space all around them.

The smiles of the Giant Spirit clansmen who had been preparing to meet their new member instantly stiffened.

Holy light!

After being hunted down by the priests of the Western Tomb for endless years, the hate and fear they felt towards them had sunk into the bones of the Giant Spirit Clan.

This was a trap!

The middle-aged man who brought Dorelis back was filled with pain and self-blame. He shouted out, "Run!"

Piki paka –

Bones and muscles exploded. The middle-aged man's body grew until he reached a height of 40-50 feet tall. If it weren't for the array formation in the courtyard covering up everything that was happening inside, he would have been seen by those outside.

He lifted a hand and punched. A tyrannical strength roared through the air. But in the next moment he was sent flying away.

Facing Dorelis, the Western Tomb's subordinate god, even if this was only a projection of her strength, it wasn't something that an ordinary Giant Spirit clansman could hope to contend with.

The man crashed into the ground, blood gushing out from his mouth and nose. As for the rest of the Giant Spirit Clan that didn't have enough time to flee yet, their faces paled.

Dorelis smiled. "The truth is that I have no interest in hunting down the Giant Spirit Clan. However, I'm sorry to say that your luck isn't good. I cannot take this risk...so I ask you all to die."

Holy light flooded out like a tide, covering every Giant Spirit clansmen. Their blood energy fluctuations were instantly imprisoned.

Generations of priests from the Western Tomb had done everything in their power to eliminate the Dragon City Master's loyal remnants for the last several hundred thousands of years.

What Dorelis used now was a divine art specifically aimed at the Giant Spirit Clan. If an ordinary Western Tomb priest were to use this technique, it would slightly suppress the Giant Spirit Clan at best.

But these people were extremely unlucky. With someone at Dorelis' level using this technique, it completely crushed them.

The men, women, and children all stared with wide eyes, horror and panic on their faces.

As for the wounded middle-aged man, his body metamorphosis had already come to an end. His eyes were closed in pain. This was all his fault...but, the elder had clearly confirmed that their bloodline flowed in her body, so why were things like this? The Western Tomb had always been ruthless in facing the Giant Spirit Clan, so how could they leave her alive? And even train her to be a cleaner for the Western Tomb!

Dorelis' expression was faint and her eyes were cold. Whether it was women, crying children, or even the weak elderly, nothing could shake her.

The reason gods were called gods was because they dominated the rules of the heavens. Wherever their eyes ventured, everything they saw was nothing but ants.

She lifted a hand and grasped her fingers together. The Giant Spirit clansmen who were covered in holy light suddenly revealed looks of agonizing pain. Before long, death would arrive for all of them.

Pa –

The courtyard doors were shoved open from the outside. In the next moment, the terrifying oppression that suffocated the Giant Spirit clansmen retreated like a falling tide.

After being saved from death, they gasped for breath. They subconsciously looked towards the entrance at the person who rescued them.

Dorelis turned around. The faintness in her eyes and face disappeared. She tenderly smiled, "Oho, your tailing skills are pretty good. I didn't even notice you following me this entire time."

Qin Yu furrowed his eyes. "Show me some face. Don't make things hard for them."

Dorelis blinked. "This is what being soft-hearted is. Don't forget that you initially..."

Qin Yu drew in a breath and said, "I said, don't make things hard for them!"

Dorelis paused and turned around to leave. "I can. Since you asked, I will certainly agree to your request. However, these people had better not appear before me again."

As she passed by him, a voice echoed in his ears. "Qin Yu, you owe me another favor. Don't forget this."

Qin Yu's expression didn't change. He swept his eyes over the still shaken and stunned Giant Spirit clansmen and said, "You all need to leave immediately."

He turned and left.

Chapter 810 - Bad Luck

The Giant Spirit clansmen who survived were still in a daze. Just who was this man that could force the Western Tomb's cleaner to show mercy?

Moreover, why did he help the Giant Spirit Clan?

They couldn't find an answer but this didn't affect the Giant Spirit clansmen in the courtyard leaving in the shortest time possible. They had to return to the clan as fast as they could and tell them what happened so that their clansmen wouldn't be exposed in the future.

One after another, Qin Yu and Dorelis silently walked forward. When they reached their room at the inn, only then did she turn and sneer, saying, "You are following me so eagerly, are you afraid that I will turn around and kill them?"

Qin Yu lightly said, "They have already left."

He took a seat and filled a teacup until it was full. It was immediately taken up by Dorelis as she angrily tossed it down.

The teacup slammed back down onto the table. "I'll take this as your apology!"

Qin Yu was expressionless. He picked up another teacup and quietly started drinking.

Yun Die walked over. She held a hot towel in her hands. "Teacher, please wipe your face."

She glanced over Qin Yu, a happy smile on her face.

It seemed that this woman had suffered another loss at her teacher's hand. This was what made life worth living!

Dorelis grabbed the towel. "Little Diedie, did you see that? This is what charm is like. This big sister only went out for a small meeting but your teacher impatiently chased after me the entire way there. So, seeing you smiling at such a moment really makes me worried for your brain. If possible, remember to find a way to fix it."

Yun Die clenched her jaws, her face turned pale with anger.

Qin Yu secretly sighed. As he thought, when it came to verbal sparring, three Yun Dies together still couldn't be a match for Dorelis.

Nothing happened for the rest of the night. Qin Yu sat in meditation on a chair and Yun Die sat next to him. Dorelis occupied the giant bed all by herself, and even though she shouted dozens of times that she was lonely and cold and wanted someone to warm up her bed, no one cared about her.

At dawn, Qin Yu stood up and pushed open the window. He turned and glanced at Dorelis, who was splayed out across the bed, looking like a mess. Her pale legs were nearly exposed. He couldn't help but rub his forehead. Fortunately the ship would come today, otherwise he swore he would never stay in the same place with this woman again.

Every now and then she would need to take a bath, every now and then she would need to pee, and the thing he couldn't stand the most was that when she was dreaming she would start moaning out loud...it was a truly mind-boggling scene.

Senior Lin had already prepared himself and was waiting in the dining hall. After Qin Yu and the group went out, they had breakfast and set off.

By coincidence, they ran into the two women from before for the third time. Qin Yu immediately met a wicked glare filled with resentment. He could even see the shorter woman's intensely fluctuating chest and her heavy breathing.

It was clear that Dorelis' comment about her small chest yesterday possessed astonishing killing potential.

And what was even more coincidental was that the direction they all headed in was the pier.

Qin Yu secretly guessed that these two women were also going to the Beast Trainer Alliance via the ship. The pier was extremely lively in the morning. After mixing into the flow of people, perhaps because the two women didn't want to be seen anymore, they quickly vanished from sight.

With Senior Lin guiding the way, they soon found out where the boarding location was. Many people were gathered here. Although almost no one spoke, it was easy to tell the origins of these people from their temperament and style of dress.

Dorelis leaned into Qin Yu's ear and quietly exhaled, "Hey, there are so many people here and you are the least like a beast trainer."

Qin Yu sneered inwardly. What nonsense was this? How did he not look like one? That didn't make sense at all!

Senior Lin turned and said, "Mister, let's wait here. The ship will arrive soon."

Qin Yu nodded. At this time, he felt a heat on his back, as if someone was ruthlessly glaring at him.

He turned around and frowned, somewhat speechless.

It was those two women again!

But this time they had clearly found their companions. Three young men revolved around them. They had elegant and dashing appearances, like peacocks with their tail feathers spread out.

When Qin Yu looked their way, the short woman not only wasn't flustered at being seen, but she instead wickedly glared at him again. She turned and said something to the young men beside her.

The three young men looked up simultaneously. Although their expressions were arrogant and their eyes were full of disdain, Qin Yu didn't think he misread the other emotion there – it was envy.

That's right. Compared with Dorelis, even though these two women were spectacular, when it came to their figures the disparity could be seen with a glance.

"Hehe, Qin Yu, don't you think it's great to have me by your side? How about it, do you want to touch me? Let this big sister tell you something. I've already tried it and it feels quite good."

Qin Yu's face stiffened.

Dorelis approached even closer. "I'm not lying. Look, this body isn't mine to begin with. If you really want to do something, there's no loss to me. In fact, if you can make me happy, then I might give you some extra benefits. How about we discuss it some more?"

Qin Yu took a step away from her. He immediately decided not to say a single word.

"Do you not care about face at all, you shameless temptress!" Xue Yueyue cursed in a low voice.

Her big sister Xue Qingqing pulled her back. "That's enough. It's not some blood grudge, it was only a few words. So stop caring about them."

"Big sister!"

From the moment she was born until she was an adult, she had tried her best and wanted to be better than others in everything. However, when it came to things like small breasts or large breasts, this was simply beyond her control.

Yes, there were methods that could allow her chest to grow, but Xue Yueyue didn't care about such unnatural ways that changed the body.

But the more it was like this, the more she cared about it. In a situation where Dorelis was completely unaware, she had maliciously stomped on this girl's pain point.

Of course, even if this was known, Dorelis wouldn't be soft-hearted. In fact, she would even put more effort in her words.

The three handsome youths glanced at each other and put on comforting expressions. The second young miss was kind-hearted and magnanimous and there was no need for her to lower herself to the

same level as that person. They also said that they were genuine beast trainers and as long as they were lucky and found a good teacher to follow, their futures would be limitless. What was the point of arguing with someone like this?

When the sun rose into the skies, a deep rumble came from deep in the sea. From everyone's line of sight, they could see the fog tumble and break apart as a giant ship rushed in.

The ship had arrived!

All of the waiting cultivators were stunned. They looked up.

The ship moved quickly. Soon, everyone could get a good look at it as it came closer. They secretly sucked in a breath of cold air.

The hull of this great ship should have been pitch black to begin with, but now it was covered in massive splotches of dark red color. The sea breeze carried with it the scent of blood. Combined with the large red traces and the cracks and lines marring the ship's surface, this sight shocked everyone as a cold chill rushed up their spines.

This ship had clearly experienced countless fierce battles before!

As it came even closer, the people on the shore could see the sailors standing on the deck. The sailors had firm and decisive expressions. When they stood on the deck, regardless of how the winds and waves rushed at them, they seemed firmly rooted to the ground.

Near the pier, the other bustling ships seemed to recognize the origin of this large ship. They retreated backwards, opening up a direct route to the pier. At this time, countless gazes converged. They looked at the large ship breaking through the fog with awe in their eyes.

A flag was inserted at the highest location of the ship. It rolled and flapped in the wind. The background was black, and white lines wove across its surface, forming the shape of a jade cup. This represented one of the most powerful influences in the world – the Beast Trainer Alliance!

"Drop the anchor!" With a loud shout, four giant anchors rumbled as the bearings turned and they plunged into the depths of the sea.

Six bridges were laid down from the decks onto the shore. A one-eyed bearded man wearing black iron armor stood at the bow of the ship. His ice-cold eyes swept over the crowd. "Board according to your tickets. Anyone attempting to board illegally will be punished!"

Without any nonsense, tickets started to be checked in and people boarded.

Qin Yu subconsciously glanced at the two women again. He didn't know if it was an illusion, but he suddenly thought that the two of them seemed nervous.

Someone looked over at him. This time, it was the tall woman. Their eyes met and Qin Yu was left startled.

She really was very, very nervous!

Qin Yu had no idea what the reason was, but his intuition told him that something interesting would soon happen.

Their tickets were smoothly checked and they boarded the ship.

Naturally, there would be no problem with Sky Declaring Pavilion's preparations.

Just after stepping on deck, on another bridge not too far away there was a sudden noise. It was mixed with the panicked voice of a young man.

"Where is my ticket?"

"Aiya, what the hell, mine is also gone!"

"Hurry up and search! Where did our tickets go!?"

In the confusion, Qin Yu could clearly see the two women hand-in-hand, quickly boarding from another bridge. They mixed into the crowd and vanished.

In the end, the three unlucky young men who lost their tickets were regarded as intentional troublemakers. They were violently beaten up by the sailors and tossed into the sea.

Qin Yu was expressionless. He thought that it really was those two women causing trouble.

Moments later, when Qin Yu's group was taken to their arranged cabin, they saw the two women about to enter their cabin on the other side. His lips couldn't help but twitch. Was his luck really this bad?