

## Refining 1311

### Chapter 1311 – Then Then Then

Qin Yu did not mind not being able to use the identity of Bitter City anymore. There were so many individuals in the Red Peak Straits and changing identities was a piece of cake.

However, if nothing went wrong, Black Turtle and Thousand Saint should have been able to guess his true identity by now.

Qin Yu had used the innate spirit as a hint and it definitely raised suspicions. The Saint Slaying battle outside the Lost Garden had just ended. Although Qin Yu would not admit it without evidence, Saints were not dumb.

Furthermore, Black Turtle had a large knowledge repository.

The moment he laid eyes on Black Turtle, Qin Yu felt an energy from the innate spirit. He could be confident in what Cang Zhu said about Black Turtle coming from the Lost Garden. He must know about the existence of the innate spirit too.

However, that was fine. So what if he knew? At this point, was he afraid of Black Turtle going to the Peach Garden to seek trouble? Black Turtle and Thousand Saint would be preoccupied with trying to lure him out and steal the innate spirit strength for themselves.

Qin Yu altered his form into an ordinary Sea Clan member. He looked back at the Red Peak Strait cliff where the palace of Black Turtle was. A cold smile crossed his face and he opened his palm. A drop of fresh blood wrapped by an invisible force appeared.

The blood came from Black Turtle and he collected it after the punch landed. Trying to kill Black Turtle was truly the best way to save them.

However, the Dragon Saint had not been able to touch Black Turtle for so many years. Hence Qin Yu made another preparation. If he failed to kill Black Turtle, he would mess up the transformation plan.

Qin Yu comprehended the Light and Dark Body. Although he could not compare to a True Saint for the Darkness Great Dao, he could understand a few things.

Back in the prison, Qin Yu had not only deduced that Black Turtle wanted to use the siblings as a replacement medium for him. There were a few other theories he had that he needed to test.

It was about right.

A plan formed in the depths of Qin Yu's heart. He carefully checked it a few times. There were risks, but they weren't high. With the innate spirit strength in him, he could escape with his life even if things went wrong.

On the other hand, if things succeeded...hehe, the Saint Slayer name would be his to use.

However, the amount of blood in his hand was not enough for his perfect plan. There were other things he needed to prepare. Thousand Saint was also busy trying to find helpers in the World of Darkness. The plan was not complete yet and he had to be disturbed. He would need to act for the remaining half.

Qin Yu was not too familiar with the World of Darkness. The Spring Master had mentioned that it was full of mysterious individuals who could walk away from light and dark and not be affected by the will of the Vast Brightness World.

The last part of it was definitely a joke. How could anyone not be affected by the will of the Vast Brightness World? Would a lightning strike make you believe it? However, the World of Darkness was obviously very strong and there were at least three True Saints leading it.

He wondered how many True Saints Thousand Saint could call over...if there were too many of them, it would be tough and he might need the Dragon Saint's help. He would take it as it was and not ponder too much over it now. A flash of light crossed Qin Yu's eyes and he disappeared in an instant.

The aura from the darkness was thick. Especially before he withdrew his powers, it was a piece of cake for Qin Yu to find Thousand Saint.

This area was guarded very intensely and it was not an exaggeration to say that even a fly would not be able to get in.

After the assassination attempt on Black Turtle, Thousand Saint had learnt his lesson. He gave the orders that no one could enter without his permission. Furthermore, the darkness grew thicker and covered the entire building.

Taking out a guard was very easy, but to sneak through a True Saint's constructed surveillance area was not that easy.

Even Qin Yu found it hard.

However, he very quickly found another chance. Thousand Saint had indeed tried to call forth other True Saints from the World of Darkness. Since that was the case...after Qin Yu exchanged places with the guard he took out, he slowly closed his eyes.

The space within the building was large and there was a pool on the floor. Thousand Saint floated in the air. As he flew past the pool, ripples would form.

In the next instant, darkness rushed out and covered every corner of the pool. The water's surface rushed away like a violent sea in a raging storm.

Soon, a large face appeared on the surface of the water. Because of the water ripples, the face was extremely distorted but there was a pair of eyes that seemed to have crossed through space to directly arrive here.

"Thousand Saint, why have you called me?" A low voice came from the water and echoed through the palace.

Thousand Saint replied in a low voice, "Hundred, I would like to invite you to the Red Peak Straits to complete the transformation of Black Turtle with me."

The face remained cold and he said, "I am not interested."

With that, he immediately tried to cut off contact.

Thousand Saint was prepared for this and he calmly said, "This matter concerns Qin Yu of the Peach Garden."

The face projection that was just about to disappear stopped. The deep voice rang, "Qin Yu?"

"Black Turtle personally guaranteed it. Our guess previously was right..." As he said this, Thousand Saint suddenly frowned. The ripples grew more violent and it felt like a live creature was about to squeeze out from within.

Then Thousand Saint felt a second wave of boundless dark aura. His first thought was: what a coincidence. He had called Hundred Saint, and another Darkness True Saint had sensed the communication.

If two Saints felt the communication link at the same time, it meant that they were close. It could also mean that both Saints knew each other and they might even be seated together now.

Therefore, despite the foreign aura, Thousand Saint thought that the other saint was Hundred Saint's friend.

However, Hundred Saint saw Thousand Saint's face and naturally thought that he had called other Darkness True Saints.

Although it was rare for anyone to call two Saints at the same time, Hundred Saint thought about what Thousand Saint said and sighed, "Thousand Saint, you have not finished!"

As expected, they knew each other. Otherwise, he would not easily inform others about this.

This was it!

Thousand Saint could not help being worried. Hundred Saint and the other Darkness True Saint had a good relationship. If the two came to the Red Peak Straits, he might end up with a smaller portion of the pie after everything was done.

However, things had boiled down to this and he had already said it. It was too late to regret. He confirmed, "That's right, as you expected, Qin Yu has truly obtained the innate spirit strength. Black Turtle came from the Lost Garden and this information can be trusted! As such, I call forth you guys today to come to the Red Peak Straits to aid in the transformation for Black Turtle. We will combine forces to crush Qin Yu and obtain the strength of the innate spirit!"

He paused for a moment. Thousand Saint added, "After everything is settled, we will split the gains evenly. If the both of you are willing to swear before the darkness, that would be good. Otherwise, I have to invite other True Saints!"

Qin Yu overheard everything to this point and he suddenly changed his mind. He realized that both Thousand Saint and Hundred Saint...their names were similar. Anyway, these two Saints had not questioned his identity. This was perfect!

It was his plan to use the darkness communication to scheme against Thousand Saint. This was fun and he wanted to pretend to be another True Saint.

Then then then...this was going to be spectacular.

“Good!” Qin Yu exclaimed.

Hundred Saint frowned slightly. This stranger had agreed too easily and it felt suspicious. However, there was nothing wrong with Thousand Saint’s suggestion and he did not have an opinion.

“Alright, I will hurry over.”

The shadow in the pool dissipated and the two Saints disappeared. Thousand Saint sighed and smiled.

Qin Yu, with three Darkness True Saints combining forces, this was a widespread net. Even if you have the innate spirit energy, you cannot run!

Mm...what if he left beforehand?

Thousand Saint’s expression stiffened and uneasiness filled his eyes. He now knew that Qin Yu had perfected a disguise technique. Even Black Turtle had been fooled.

If Qin Yu sensed something wrong and left the Red Peak Straits first, wouldn’t all his preparations be in vain?

Not only that, he had called forth two other Saints. Though he did not know about the other stranger, Hundred Saint was not someone who was easy to deal with.

No, he had to find a way to confirm that Qin Yu was still in the Red Peak Straits. He had to make sure Qin Yu would not leave.

A mistake, he made a mistake. He was too excited upon learning about the innate spirit and he had actually forgotten about this.

Although the chances of Qin Yu leaving were not large, Thousand Saint would not take the risk. There was only one chance and he had to perfect this.

What should he do?

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Black Turtle smiled coldly, “Qin Yu will never leave the Red Peak Straits!”

Thousand Saint sighed in relief but he frowned, “Brother Turtle, how can you be so confident?”

Black Turtle hid within his shell. His voice was cold, “He wants to save someone.”

“Cang Zhu?” Thousand Saint’s eyes brightened.

Black Turtle said, “That’s right. Cang Zhu was willing to return to the East Sea back in the Lost Garden because she wanted to save Qin Yu. Now he is here to return the favor.

“The transformation has begun. Unless I die or someone cuts off the process, trying to forcefully take Cang Zhu away would kill her brother...Of course, Qin Yu sneaked an attack but did not kill me. He can only go through the second path.”

Thousand Saint frowned. In the end, it was for a woman. This was not reliable. Even if Qin Yu and Cang Zhu had a relationship in the Lost Garden, he would not risk his life for her.

The assassination attempt failed. During the battle outside the Lost Garden, Qin Yu had shown his intelligence. He probably already guessed that his identity had been discovered.

Furthermore, Qin Yu could have learned of Black Turtle's identity from Cang Zhu...this also meant that Qin Yu knew they were aware of the innate spirit.

This was hard to take, but it was the truth. Unless Qin Yu was dumb, he would leave the Red Peak Straits. This made Thousand Saint worry.

He felt that he had raised the bar too high. He had made a dumb move calling the other two Darkness True Saints.

Perhaps Qin Yu had already returned to the Peach Garden. After all, there was no need to put his own safety at risk for a mere woman.

### **Chapter 1312 – Strange World Of Darkness**

For Black Turtle to think that Qin Yu would remain in the Red Peak Straits and not run away... what a joke!

Black Turtle sensed Thousand Saint's worry and anger. A look of mockery crossed his face. Some people liked to judge others using their own personality, but everyone was different in this world!

Qin Yu was in the Red Peak Straits!

Black Turtle suddenly grew worried. He hoped that the other True Saints from the World of Darkness were not as stupid as Thousand Saint. If they were, even three of them would not be able to deal with Qin Yu.

Of course Qin Yu would be here. Since he had chosen to save her, he would not give up halfway. Strictly speaking, Black Turtle and Thousand Saint were both his enemies. He had not forgotten about what happened outside the Lost Garden.

He would save her and take his revenge at the same time. These two matters could not be delayed.

Thinking it through was perfect, but he had to be cautious. Otherwise, he might lose his life in the pursuit of these two matters.

For instance, Qin Yu was not happy with something right now. Why hadn't Thousand Saint and Hundred Saint figured out his identity by now? Unless, they were fooled by him? This did not seem reliable at all.

Were they putting on an act? It did not seem so either.

With this thought, Qin Yu activated the dragon scale that the Dragon Saint gave him. After a brief moment, the Dragon Saint's voice appeared in his head, "Mister Ninth, is everything going smoothly?"

Although the Dragon Saint's heart was telling him to remain calm, Qin Yu had been in the Red Peak Straits for so long but there was still no news. The Dragon Saint was so curious he was about to explode and his tone showed his excitement.

Qin Yu caught his tone and he laughed, "Something unexpected came out and I have something I am not sure of. Hence, I contacted you to ask."

“Cough!” The Dragon Saint coughed lightly. “Mister Ninth please say it.”

A flash crossed Qin Yu’s eyes, “Dragon Saint, are you familiar with the World of Darkness?”

“The Dark Transformation!” Dragon Saint explained. His voice deepened, “Did you encounter cultivators from the World of Darkness in the Red Peak Straits?”

Qin Yu’s heart jumped. It seemed like the Dragon Saint knew a thing or two about the World of Darkness. He did not hide anything and continued, “That’s right. Thousand Saint is in the Red Peak Straits and he is helping Black Turtle with the Dark Transformation.”

The Dragon Saint fell silent. He asked curiously, “That isn’t right. Although I don’t fully understand Black Turtle’s cultivation, his bloodline is not weak and he is a strong individual who has lived for a long time. Why would he choose to undergo the Dark Transformation? Is the World of Darkness helping him to break through in his cultivation?”

Qin Yu knew the answer but he did not explain. Otherwise, he would be telling the Dragon Saint about the innate spirit.

Although some people already knew about this, they were still suspicious. Until Qin Yu admitted this by himself, it would always remain a mystery, and this helped Qin Yu in many ways.

“Cough! Lord Dragon Saint. Are cultivators in the World of Darkness not familiar with each other? From what I learned, there seem to be more True Saints than what the legends spoke of.”

Although he was slightly confused, Qin Yu had guessed that the reason why he was not found out by the Darkness True Saints was because Thousand Saint had originally prepared a connection link to the World of Darkness. Two Darkness True Saints had connected to the Red Peak Straits and it was a coincidence.

Things were not clear, but Thousand Saint’s decision to summon two Darkness True Saints made it apparent that there were a number of True Saints in the World of Darkness.

This was frightening!

After all, there were only a handful of True Saints in the Vast Brightness World. Furthermore, a large number of them were old. For instance, the Spring Master was an old folk who had lived through three rounds of Saint cycles.

The newest batch of Half-Saints, including Lian Yi from Western Mountain, were few already, not to mention True Saints.

The World of Darkness was known to be a place where light could not reach. However, it was actually just a mysterious area in the Vast Brightness World that was shady. For such a small place to have so many True Saints, anyone would be able to guess that something was wrong here.

It was evident that the Dragon Saint also knew something. He hesitated and said, “With Mister Ninth’s cultivation, it is appropriate that you know this. The existence of the World of Darkness is not something that Saints in the Saint circle can confirm. However, Rulers are aware of it and the World of Darkness is probably a place that we mostly do not engage with.

“Furthermore, True Saints from the World of Darkness would have to pay a high price to come to the Vast Brightness World. As such, they rarely appear here and they are not involved in much trouble. In the history of the Vast Brightness World, they are insignificant shadows.

“However, shadows are always here. This means that the World of Darkness has existed for a very long time. Your master might not even be able to explain this clearly. All in all, the World of Darkness is very mysterious. Till this day, not many people have uncovered it...as for whether the Darkness True Saints are familiar with each other...”

Qin Yu replied, “This is very important to me. Lord Dragon Saint, please tell me what you know.”

The Dragon Saint laughed bitterly, “Actually, there isn’t anything to hide. I don’t even know for sure, but it seems like the number of True Saints in the World of Darkness changes constantly.

“A simple explanation would be that one day, a completely foreign Darkness True Saint might appear. He might disappear after being active for a while. Then another strange Darkness True Saint will appear and this process will repeat.

“So when you ask me whether Darkness True Saints would be unfamiliar with each other, I think it is a possibility. It seems like Darkness True Saints are constantly shifting...no one knows where the missing Darkness True Saints go, and this has always remained a mystery.”

After hearing Dragon Saint’s explanation, Qin Yu felt like he had underestimated the background of the World of Darkness. It was surprising enough that Rulers knew but did not understand the World of Darkness. Furthermore, there were hidden mysterious and strange happenings in the world.

The changing numbers of True Saints...however, if this was true, it would explain why Thousand Saint and Hundred Saint did not recognize him. It turns out that in the World of Darkness, True Saints did not meet each other and they could be complete strangers.

That also meant that if he was careful and he made enough preparations for an act, he could appear to be a Darkness True Saint.

“Thank you Lord Dragon Saint, I understand.”

The Dragon Saint added, “Mister Ninth, don’t provoke the World of Darkness. Try not to get involved with them unless truly necessary.”

Qin Yu lifted his hand and rubbed his forehead. Now that he had learned about the World of Darkness, he would have chosen not to be involved with them if he had a choice.

Critically, the Dark Transformation of the siblings had already started. Unless he decided to take his hands off the entire matter, he could not avoid this.

Perhaps he could pay another price and change Thousand Saint’s mind to protect the lives of the siblings?

“Lord Dragon Saint, you seem to be aware of the Dark Transformation. To be honest, I came to the Red Peak Straits this time to save a person who was entangled in this...” He did not have to explain further for the Dragon Saint to get the whole picture.

The Dragon Saint was smart and he laughed bitterly, "It is not possible and you should give up. For a long time, the World of Darkness would voluntarily seek out a suitable cultivator and help them complete the Dark Transformation to become a creature of the World of Darkness.

"I am not sure of the exact rerequisites but the invited cultivators would be powerful beings in the Vast Brightness World. They were either True Saints from the shore or creatures like Black Turtle. When the transformation is completed, they will be reborn and they will become a Darkness True Saint, free of all illnesses."

The Dragon Saint paused, "As I mentioned, the number of True Saints in the Darkness World is always changing and people would disappear without a trace. Aside from that, there are a few Darkness True Saints who can live for a long time in the Vast Brightness World such as Thousand Saint. He is a True Saint who was from the Vast Brightness World originally and he transformed into a Darkness True Saint many years ago.

"Have you understood? For the World of Darkness, every transformation and their subject is highly valuable. Once you are selected, nothing and no one can stop the process. The World of Darkness is a shadow of the Vast Brightness World and involvement with it is minimal. There were a few instances of interference because of the Dark Transformation. So Mister Ninth, don't be too hopeful."

A permanent Darkness True Saint...with this thought, Qin Yu understood that his plan would not work.

As expected, there was no easy way to go about this strange matter. What was necessary would remain that way.

As for offending others...Qin Yu smiled bitterly. With his current strength, he would be able to protect himself right?

"Thank you Lord Dragon Saint."

The conversation ended and Qin Yu sighed deeply as he rubbed his forehead. His heart could not settle.

Although the Dragon Saint mentioned that he would help Qin Yu when necessary, Qin Yu did not take this to heart.

After all, the Dragon Saint would not easily interfere with the World of Darkness just for Qin Yu. He would be too ignorant if he believed the Dragon Saint's words.

However, these were customary words from the Dragon Saint. While Qin Yu did not think that he was being tricked, he did not fully believe Dragon Saint's words.

After some hesitation, Qin Yu flipped his hand and took out a peach flower. This was something that the Spring Master left for him and it was a similar device to the dragon scale.

He channeled his divine sense into it. There was more interference and it took a longer time to connect. This was likely related to the distance.

### **Chapter 1313 – A Stupid Move**

Finally, he heard the Spring Master's voice, "It is me, what is it?"



His voice was calm and there did not appear to be anything wrong. Strangely, Qin Yu sensed some weakness in his voice.

He hesitated and asked, "Master, how is your recovery?"

"Nothing too problematic." The Spring Master lightly answered, "It is wasteful of resources to communicate over many small words. Tell me what it is."

Qin Yu relaxed. The Spring Master had still corrected him and even if there was a problem, it was likely not too severe, "Master, I would like to request your guidance."

He explained about the World of Darkness and the Red Peak Straits.

The Spring Master remained silent and he muttered, "World of Darkness." He seemed to be gathering his words. Then, he said, "Qin Yu, your best choice would be to give up."

Qin Yu was speechless.

The Spring Master was so straightforward, but he understood it. The World of Darkness should not be enraged and conflicts should be avoided.

Sighing deeply, Qin Yu said, "Master, Cang Zhu saved me. If not for her, I would have died in the Lost Garden. I would not be here today."

The Spring Master's voice was calm and he asked, "You have made your decision?"

"Yes."

The Spring Master asked, "Then what are you hesitating for?"

Mm...this simple question made a lot of sense. No no, am I not trying to ask you questions?

"Dragon Saint is mostly right. The World of Darkness places high importance on transformations. If you disrupt one, they will not leave you alone easily. Be prepared."

The connection ended and Qin Yu could only laugh bitterly to himself. The Spring Master's opinion was more solemn.

People could not lie to themselves. Qin Yu admitted that he had a small thought of giving up and avoiding offending the World of Darkness to protect himself.

Mm...no, if the World of Darkness had been confirmed to be with Black Turtle, Qin Yu wanted to completely put aside the matter regarding the innate spirit.

Qin Yu had made a miscalculation. If he had known that the World of Darkness was so frightening, he would have chosen another method. He would not have used the innate spirit strength as bait.

He took a deep breath and maintained his calm face. There was no such thing as regret because it would only make him spiral into disappointment.

Furthermore, Qin Yu could not turn away from Cang Zhu and her brother. Since that was the case, he would not think twice and make himself more frustrated.

Since he had made his decision to disguise himself as a Darkness True Saint who had entered the Red Peak Straits, he needed to make his preparations and be quick.

He had to complete everything before Hundred Saint arrived.

He turned and left. Not long later, he appeared outside of a building. He did not know the owner of the building but he was not bothered by this. However, there was one thing he could be sure of. This owner was related to Black Turtle through his bloodline. He was a descendant of Black Turtle.

“If you want to blame someone, blame your Old Ancestor...” He muttered to himself and then entered the building.

Not long later, loud cries came from the building. “Master is dead! Master has passed away!”

Numerous Sea Clan members cried. Their master had been assassinated and they would all be blamed. At that time, all their eyes were bloodshot and they looked like mad beasts.

It was a pity that they could not find a trace of the murderer despite squinting their eyes and searching everywhere.

By this point, Qin Yu had already left. He chose his second mansion.

Changing his looks, he easily entered. With the blood from Old Ancestor, finding the master of the house was simple.

Creak –

He pushed open the doors and entered. The Sea Clan member inside frantically put down the disheveled slave in his arms. Frowning, he shouted, “Bastard, who let you in!”

“Sorry, I will leave quickly!”

Qin Yu pointed a finger. ‘Shoosh’, a sharp sound came as a red substance shot out from his finger. A clean hole cut through the Sea Clan member’s head and his body fell limply.

“Ah!”

The slave screamed. This was the second mess he made.

Qin Yu turned and left.

That afternoon, many murders erupted in the Red Peak Straits. The targets were all descendants of Black Turtle. Many people feared for their lives.

When the thirteenth person was killed, Qin Yu finally left a message. Hand over Cang Zhu and her brother or he would kill off every descendant of Black Turtle!

Since there was no reply, he continued the slaughter.

The respected descendants of Black Turtle were scared for their lives. They cried as they rushed to Black Turtle’s palace and prayed for Black Turtle to come out and capture the aggressor.

Their cries could be heard everywhere!

Scared, they were truly afraid.

In fact, when Qin Yu killed the third victim, the descendants of Black Turtle had already sensed something wrong and they took action quickly.

At the start, they were unafraid and they continued laughing, daring the murderer to come for them. These were honorable, powerful descendants of Black Turtle and they were very confident.

However, as things progressed, their confidence quickly diminished. They made their preparations but no one could stop the killing.

Until now, they still did not know who the killer was. That was until Qin Yu killed the thirteenth man. They came to a realization then. The killer was an enemy of Old Ancestor.

This enemy was slaughtering the farmhouse chickens to lure out the dog.

Of course Black Turtle knew who the aggressor was. Despite the desperate cries from his descendants, he remained expressionless.

On the other hand, Thousand Saint smirked, amused at the situation. Qin Yu was still in the Red Peak Straits. Great, this was wonderful!

Although it seemed like Black Turtle did not care about the deaths of his descendants, he could not show it.

Coughing lightly, Thousand Saint said, "Brother Turtle, why don't you let your descendants into the palace. Qin Yu might be heartless and he might conduct a massacre."

Black Turtle replied, "He can kill however many he wants. These are all useless descendants. I don't mind them being killed." In actual fact, he was not bothered about these descendants.

After all, beings who turned into dark creatures would have their bloodlines terminated. Since that was the case, he would not bat an eyelid at Qin Yu killing his descendants.

However, Black Turtle could not help frowning. A look of suspicion crossed his eyes.

He could not understand why Qin Yu would do this. Was he really threatening Black Turtle with this to release Cang Zhu and her brother?

What a joke!

Cang Zhu and Cang Hua were his last chance of living. Not to mention these descendants, even if Qin Yu massacred the entire Red Peak Straits, he would not care.

Wasn't Qin Yu smart enough to know this? Did his ego go through the roof with his strength? Did he lose all reasoning and become rash?

Did he lose his mind after the assassination attempt failed? If that was the case, Black Turtle was disappointed. The chosen one for the innate spirit was a fool!

### **Chapter 1314 – Six Six, Thirty-six**

It was the twenty-fifth victim.

Qin Yu looked down at the corpse before him and turned to leave. A cold sneer was on his face and he muttered, "Black Turtle must be thinking I am stupid."

Stone Pagoda's voice rang in his head, "How would an ignorant prey be aware of its predator? Master, your wonderful plan cannot be understood by them."

"Stone Pagoda, you have changed. You never used to suck up to me." Qin Yu remarked.

Stone Pagoda fell silent, "The one who likes to suck up is gone. I was worried that you might not be used to the absence so I did that."

Qin Yu stepped forward and his entire appearance changed into that of another Sea Clan member in the blink of an eye.

"The Shadow of the Abyss has faced a problem but I believe that we will meet again. Just take care of yourself and don't try to be too capable."

"Yes, Master." Stone Pagoda answered, "You killed the twenty-fifth person but you need to kill eleven more. However, most of the descendants of Black Turtle are all gathered outside of his palace. Are we still going to go there?"

Qin Yu shook his head, "No need. If I am not wrong, these people will be chased back soon. We just need to wait."

He raised his head and looked at the beautiful palace made of Red Fire Stones. A flash crossed his eyes, "I am anticipating when Thousand Saint will show himself. With how cautious Black Turtle is, he will ask Thousand Saint to go out and survey the surroundings. I believe Thousand Saint wants to confirm that I am still in the Red Peak Straits too."

Stone Pagoda added, "Everything is in Master's hands."

"You are doing it again. Your skills in sucking up are not as good as Shadow of the Abyss'." Qin Yu looked at his own shadow. He truly wanted to know what happened to Black Turtle.

Was it a consequence of the Abyss' will?

If that was the case, the poor guy must have been schemed against. How pitiful.

It seemed...the will of the Abyss used up a Great Divider to enter the Vast Brightness World. There must be more to it than met the eye.

Qin Yu thought about Feature. This woman's identity was still a mystery. Why did she enter the Abyss?

Eventually, he shook his head and threw these thoughts aside. He felt like everyone would meet again in the future. He would wait till then to see what happened.

Six six, thirty-six...this was a roll of the tongue but there was another rule associated with this number.

There were eleven more to go. To get the best outcome, he could not miss out on any.

He needed to hurry. There were still a number of things to do.

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Outside the palace, the group of descendants cried as they begged Old Ancestor for protection. After they heard the orders, they were disappointed and returned home. So many people have been killed, Old Ancestor, your words are so unconvincing!

It is obvious that you don't care. In worse terms, chasing these people away meant sending them to their death!

Why? Why are you doing this? Old Ancestor, look carefully, we are your bloodline!

They cried internally and there was dissatisfaction in their eyes. However, this was no use in influencing the situation.

Old Ancestor's orders were like a will that they could not disobey!

"Old Ancestor has abandoned us, we cannot give in like that!"

"Yes, we need to ally together. The murderer might not dare to come!"

"If this is the case, let's gather all the strong cultivators!"

"It is not so easy to kill us!"

Each descendant cried in agitation.

Qin Yu stood among the crowd of descendants who cried like trapped beasts. He observed them for a while then slowly left.

He turned and looked at the palace. Although he had guessed Black Turtle's next move, he could not help sighing at how cold-hearted Black Turtle was.

Sighing was one thing, he still needed eleven heads, and Qin Yu would not be soft-hearted.

Furthermore, these descendants of Black Turtle gathering together was a good thing. He did not need to seek them out individually.

On the other hand, a flash crossed Qin Yu's eyes. If Thousand Saint wanted to come, this was the last chance.

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The Dragon Saint was confused.

Through his conversation with Qin Yu, he knew that something had gone wrong in the Red Peak Straits.

If this was before, he would be elated and would voluntarily seek out Qin Yu to help him get rid of that pesky turtle.

However, this matter involved the World of Darkness and the Dragon Saint had to change his mind.

Nonsense, that was the World of Darkness. Who knew how many secrets were in there. It would not be an exaggeration to say that it was too deep to understand.

It was necessary to observe the situation. The Dragon Saint instructed Black Scale to activate the secret force within the Red Peak Straits to disseminate information to the outside world.

Although this was dangerous and it might expose his secret men in the Red Peak Straits, Dragon Saint did not care about this anymore. He needed to know what Qin Yu was doing.

The news came.

Qin Yu was killing!

This was expected. After all, Qin Yu knew about the World of Darkness and if he didn't kill the people involved, he must have another plan. However, the people Qin Yu killed were useless.

Granted, the descendants of Black Turtle were strong and they were all high level people in the Red Peak Straits. The killing of them would result in havoc in the Red Peak Straits.

But this had no effect on Black Turtle at all.

After so many years, they had exchanged fists many times and the Dragon Saint knew Black Turtle quite well.

He would never care about his bloodline. No matter how many Qin Yu killed, he would not care.

Trying to force Black Turtle to let go of the siblings through this method...hehe this method was too simplistic, he was so dumb!

Qin Yu did not seem like a dumb person. Did he have another motive in killing these men?

The latest news informed him that the descendants of Black Turtle were grouping together to protect themselves. A brilliant flash crossed the Dragon Saint's eyes. Qin Yu would either take his hands off the matter or he would conduct a massacre.

The first option was still alright. The second one...Qin Yu would reveal himself then and Black Turtle and Thousand Saint were hunters waiting for their prey.

What would he do?

.....

Qin Yu chose to continue killing.

The Rule System Body had a spectacular disguising ability. However, it was still hard to slip through a Saint's senses.

But with the energy from the innate spirit, everything was completed and Qin Yu could easily disguise himself as another.

As such, the descendants gathering together was useless and they only made it more dangerous for themselves.

With so many people, it was a piece of cake for Qin Yu to infiltrate the crowd. The question was: who was he going to start with?

His eyes swept across the large hall. There were a few dozen descendants of Black Turtle gathered and he would easily hit his target.

“Who in the world is the murderer? Since he is enemies with Old Ancestor, why is he killing us descendants?” A descendant of Black Turtle asked angrily. His face was pale from fear.

“Don’t talk about it. It is related to Cang Zhu and Cang Hua. We always knew they were unlucky. Trouble would come with them!”

“I want to know how the murderer kills. Our deceased brothers and sisters, Seventh and Twelfth, would not be easy targets. How could they be assassinated without a sound?”

“I heard it is a direct cut and it happens very quickly. The slave from Seventh said that the culprit killed Seventh immediately after opening the door. there was no chance for resistance.”

“How can that be? Seventh was not too far from being a Saint; even if it was a Saint, Seventh could have withstood at least two blows right? Was he poisoned beforehand?”

The moment he said this, someone patted his shoulder and answered, “Nope. He wasn’t poisoned but he was killed directly.”

Suddenly, a sharp sound tore the air and brain juices splattered all across the hall. Dead silence ensued.

Qin Yu lightly commented, “See? This is how he was killed.”

“The murderer is here!”

“Kill him!”

“Hurry!”

Screams filled the palace as the descendants ran for their lives.

Qin Yu straightened his clothes. He stretched an arm out and a Sea Clan cultivator in front was smashed to death.

He continued to grab the air, pulling and compressing the space and dragging two other descendants into the black hole.

Bam!

Kaboom!

Blood and flesh splattered out like fireworks.

Three victims so far.

His killing method was very effective.

Right at that point, Qin Yu’s eyes sparkled and he stomped down.

Bam!

A terrifying force swept out like a large wave in all directions. Darkness rolled through the hall and turned into dark mist, sealing the palace within.

However, Qin Yu’s stomp had forced this darkness away and there was no mist where he was at.

“Thousand Saint. I am settling a score with Black Turtle. Are you sure you want to interfere?”

Pretending to be ignorant could only be done with skill. For instance, Qin Yu knew everything and was forming his plan to kill the other. Yet, he still put on an act in front of Thousand Saint and pretended he did not know anything.

This was very testing on his abilities.

Qin Yu’s acting was perfect and nothing was wrong.

He frowned slightly and made sure to show hints of worry and fear in his eyes. Thousand Saint noted his expression.

Through the darkness, his calm voice came, “Mister Ninth, Black Turtle is on good terms with the World of Darkness. May I request you to take your hands off of everything in the Red Peak Straits? As long as you are willing to back off, everything that happened previously will be forgotten by the World of Darkness.”

Such standards, he was the king of acting!

If he did not personally hear Thousand Saint calling the other Darkness True Saints to come to the Red Peak Straits to kill him, Qin Yu might have believed him.

This voice and tone, as well as the sincerity in his voice seemed almost perfect.

There was always someone better than you. For acting, one had to be humble and continuously learn.

Qin Yu’s frown grew deeper and a conflicted look crossed his eyes. He tried one last time. “I am not willing to be enemies with the World of Darkness but Cang Zhu is my woman and I must save her. If the World of Darkness is willing to withdraw from this matter, I will be very grateful.”

Thousand Saint sighed lightly, “If that is the case, the World of Darkness can only be enemies with you.”

### **Chapter 1315 – Be Friends**

“Sorry then!” Qin Yu grunted and threw a punch.

Thousand Saint waved his sleeve to block the blow. Darkness gushed out like a tsunami.

The exchange between cultivators of the True Saint level was powerful and the palace crumbled apart like paper being torn.

The descendants gathered here were like ants before a mountain and they were completely powerless. They could only cry in pain as they were killed.

Honestly, this was way faster than Qin Yu killing them individually.

“Nine.”

Stone Pagoda kept count. He just needed to kill two more descendants to hit the target of thirty-six.

Qin Yu asked, “Thousand Saint, are you going to stop me today?”



“You are the one being adamant about this. I cannot stop.” Thousand Saint’s expression turned serious, “Too many have died in the Red Peak Straits. Stop now.”

“Do you think I will stop just because you tell me to? So what about the World of Darkness?” Qin Yu roared with laughter and pressed his hand down firmly. A descendant suddenly burst into pieces.

He looked at Thousand Saint with a cold and hateful expression, “This will be it for now. If you try to stop me next time, I won’t be kind!”

He turned and left in the direction that one of the descendants of Old Ancestor went in. The descendant had thought that he had escaped when suddenly, his expression turned ghastly and with a ‘bam’, he exploded.

“Ha ha ha ha!”

Qin Yu gave an uproarious laughter. Then he left in the blink of an eye.

Thousand Saint’s expression hardened but he was actually smiling internally. Qin Yu was brazen, arrogant, violent...he was completely the kind of person who had lost his mind after he became exponentially stronger.

Very good, it seemed like Black Turtle’s judgment was right. Qin Yu would not give up. When Hundred Saint and the other Darkness True Saint arrived, the three Saints’ combined powers could call forth Fire of Eternal Night.

That would be the day of Qin Yu’s death!

.....

The latest news reached the Dragon Palace. Qin Yu had conducted a massacre to lure out Thousand Saint. They did not fight and Qin Yu left by himself after a while. After the Dragon Saint learned of this, he could not help frowning deeply as he became more confused.

What was Qin Yu doing? While it was a massacre, he was actually just like a fly buzzing around annoying everyone. His actions were useless.

Mister Ninth of the Peach Garden was a strong individual in this world. Was this how he acted? If that was the case, the Red Peak Straits would be where a theft would be conducted.

Should he inform the Spring Master? After all, if something happened to Qin Yu in the East Sea, the Dragon Saint would be blamed.

However, the Spring Master was logical!

The Dragon Saint suffered from his headache and he wallowed in his disappointment. Suddenly, his expression changed. He lightly coughed and smiled, “Mister Ninth, what is it?”

“Lord Dragon Saint, you are probably aware of what I am doing right?” Qin Yu’s voice echoed through the hall.

The Dragon Saint maintained his smile, “I just heard of the news. Mister Ninth, you have been conducting a massacre in the Red Peak Straits, shocking everyone with your strength.”

Qin Yu lightly said, "You must have felt I was stupid after hearing the news. You were probably close to informing the Spring Master just in case I died in the Red Peak Straits and got you in trouble."

The Dragon Saint was speechless.

If you could guess everything I thought about, what else can I say?

"Ah...hahaha. Mister Ninth you must be joking. Since that is the case, you must have your reasons for doing so. I would not dare to criticize you."

Qin Yu replied, "Is that so? Then it was all in my head. Please don't blame me."

Although he apologized, it felt like he was scolding me...Lord Dragon Saint sighed and decided not to chase the matter. He continued, "Mister Ninth, what is it?"

He had regained his composure. Qin Yu's words told him that his earlier guess was wrong. Qin Yu was not dumb and he had his reasons for doing what he did.

Qin Yu said, "There is one thing I will need to trouble Dragon Saint for. Can you cover the East Sea with your senses? Please inform me when you sense any aura of darkness."

This was not an easy feat and it required quite a lot of energy. However, the implication of Qin Yu's words made the Dragon Saint anxious.

The Dragon Saint already knew that Thousand Saint was in the Red Peak Straits, but Qin Yu implied that another person from the World of Darkness was going to come.

There was no need for Qin Yu, with his current cultivation level, to fear anyone. He would not need to trouble the Dragon Saint too. This meant that Qin Yu felt the person who was coming was strong, and he needed to make his preparations.

A Darkness True Saint!

This was not a difficult task but the Dragon Saint's expression stiffened and many thoughts crossed his mind. In a flat tone, he asked, "Mister Ninth, what do you mean? Someone is coming from the World of Darkness. Are you going to..."

He did not say the next few words, 'kill them' but it was very clear what he implied. Qin Yu was really going to wreak havoc.

In this world, most people would avoid the World of Darkness. Qin Yu not only purposely sought them out, he wanted to kill them. Even if he succeeded at killing them, this was a grave matter and the World of Darkness would not let him off.

Furthermore, the East Sea would be dragged into the mess. The consequences were unimaginable!

Qin Yu assured, "Lord Dragon Saint, you overthink. I know my own strength well. I am unable to conduct a Saint Slaying by myself."

The Dragon Saint's heart jumped. What did Qin Yu mean by that? If he was unable to do it by himself, did he want the Dragon Saint's help?

“Mister Ninth, the East Sea is not willing to become enemies with the World of Darkness. No matter what you do, I will not interfere.”

He was determined and there was no room for negotiation!

Qin Yu was at a loss for words. Not long ago, the Dragon Saint had said that he would support Qin Yu. Although Qin Yu knew that the Dragon Saint often exaggerated, it had been such a short time and yet the Dragon Saint was going against his words.

Furthermore, the Dragon Saint was really imaginative. Qin Yu wanted to save someone and killing others was an accompaniment. Before he saved Cang Zhu, he would not mobilize anyone else.

“Dragon Saint, rest assured. I guarantee you that I don’t have any intentions of killing Darkness True Saints of the World of Darkness. I can swear on this. Finding the location of the Darkness True Saint is just a preparation for the next part of my plan.”

Dragon Saint was silent for a long time, “I can agree to this. Please abide by your promise or I will have to step in.

“Also, there is another thing to note. There is a limit to the number of times the dragon scale can connect us. It might break after I send you the notification.”

Qin Yu rubbed his forehead, “I understand.”

The conversation ended and he laughed bitterly. This old man had thick skin. What kind of dragon scale would have a limit? He did not mention this previously. It was obvious that the Dragon Saint wanted to wash his hands of the matter quickly because he sensed trouble.

He could not blame the Dragon Saint. Strictly speaking, there was nothing much he could do. It was not wrong to try to protect himself when there was danger.

The East Sea was the territory of the Dragon Saint. If he was willing, the Dragon Saint could release his senses and detect any anomaly.

The only hole in his plan had been patched.

Next, Qin Yu only had to wait for Hundred Saint to arrive...of course, he did not want to waste too much time. He could perhaps plan for his next steps in his plan and ensure nothing went wrong.

He opened his palm. Between his five fingers, there was a drop of Black Turtle’s fresh blood and also a dark crystal.

This item was formed from a high density of dark energy that Qin Yu obtained from killing people previously.

No matter how cautious Thousand Saint was, he would have never imagined that he was schemed against.

Shoosh –

Qin Yu zipped away and headed to the Red Peak Straits.

There was a simple reason. Since they wanted to kill him, Hundred Saint's presence could not be known and he would not come to the Red Peak Straits directly.

A day flashed by.

Seated on a stone at the bottom of the sea, Qin Yu suddenly opened his eyes. The scale flew towards him and a voice said, "He is here."

A divine sense transferred to him. Before Qin Yu replied, there was a smashing sound and the dragon scale broke into pieces.

The Dragon Saint was really determined!

Qin Yu's mouth twitched but he did not ponder further. He pointed and tore the space in front of him apart. He stepped out into the fragmented space. Then, a thick darkness enveloped him and he disappeared within it.

.....

Hundred Saint had arrived.

He had been careful and made sure that he did not cause much disturbance to the East Sea when he entered it. As much as he could, he tried to contain his own aura.

It was Peach Garden Qin Yu and the innate spirit as spoken of in the legends. There was no limit on how cautious he should be.

If the news spread, there would be movement in the World of Darkness.

True Saints were still True Saints. Just as Hundred Saint was about to leave, the mirror-like sea below him started to break into numerous pieces.

In the next instant, the space in front of him broke apart and thick darkness gushed out. Hundred Saint's expression relaxed.

It was a person from the World of Darkness and he recognized this aura.

A flash crossed his eyes and Hundred Saint said, "It is you. We met when Thousand Saint connected us that day."

He was not exposed!

The first meeting was the most dangerous. If he was fooled then, the next step would be much easier. Of course, it was not easy pulling off an act in front of a True Saint. A slight mishap would change everything.

In the darkness, Qin Yu laughed in a low tone, "You must not know me. That's fine, we can be friends."

His tone was confident.

Hundred Saint frowned, "We can be friends but your entrance was too big. After all, this is the East Sea, the territory of the Dragon Saint!"

“Hehe, Hundred Saint, are you worried that the Dragon Saint will find out about our plan to kill Qin Yu in the Red Peak Straits?” There was a coldness in Qin Yu’s voice. “You overthink. If the Dragon Saint is helping, how could I have pinpointed your location?”

Hundred Saint’s expression changed, “Are you saying that Thousand Saint allied with the Dragon Saint?”

Sorry Lord Dragon Saint, although I know that you will resist this, I have to use you. After all, with everything that will happen in the East Sea, you will not be able to wipe your hands clean. Why not help me out?

“That’s right. You are correct. That is why I am here to meet you and be friends.”

### **Chapter 1316 – Ally With You**

Qin Yu continued, “Thousand Saint, Black Turtle, and the Dragon Saint have allied together to crush Qin Yu and take the innate spirit energy from him. However, I do not trust the Dragon Saint nor Thousand Saint!”

Hundred Saint frowned. He felt that things were strange. He had not thought that Thousand Saint would ally with the Dragon Saint.

However, this was the East Sea. It was impossible for the Dragon Saint to remain completely ignorant of everything that happened in the Red Peak Straits. Nothing had happened in the East Sea and Thousand Saint had not explained anything in regards to that...

Humans were like that. When suspicions arose, they would fill in the rest of the story by themselves.

This was not related to cultivation. It was people’s minds that were fooled and it was the darkness in every living creature’s heart.

“What do you want?”

Qin Yu lifted a finger, “It is very simple. The both of us came later and we want rewards after everything is settled. We don’t want to be left with nothing, so we have to collaborate together.”

Hundred Saint scoffed, “How can I trust you?”

Qin Yu replied, “Because you don’t have any other choice.” With this, he took a step back. The space behind him tore apart and he entered the darkness.

“Hundred Saint, I will arrive at the Red Peak Straits later than you. You can look at Thousand Saint’s reaction. If you are confused, please remain quiet for now. I will explain to you afterwards...by then, you will believe me.”

.....

Once the Dragon Saint told him the location, he had continued sensing the surroundings. However, he was surprised that he did not sense Qin Yu’s aura. Instead, he discovered two strong dark energies.

Could there be two Darkness True Saints who arrived at the Red Peak Straits from the World of Darkness? Did Qin Yu discover this and hence he remained cautious?

However, what was the World of Darkness trying to do? Did it have pure intentions of observing the transformation? If that was the case, there was no need to mobilize so many people.

After all, it was not easy for Darkness True Saints to come to the Vast Brightness World. They had to pay a high price.

Unless, they had something more important to do aside from the transformation? What was it? It was not hard to guess.

Qin Yu!

Could they have guessed Qin Yu's secret when he was in the Red Peak Straits? That's right, that must be the case.

With the way the World of Darkness did things, this was the only reason that could explain their reaction.

In the Lost Garden, the Peach Garden's ninth disciple Qin Yu stumbled upon an opportunity and became a top-ranked cultivator in the world. That was how he obtained the power to slay Saints.

There was definitely an issue here and everyone wanted to uncover his secrets, even the Dragon Saint. As such, he knew that this was the true reason.

As for two Darkness True Saints...could one of them be Qin Yu in disguise? The Dragon Saint did not consider this possibility at all.

Not to mention him, Thousand Saint and Black Turtle did not think of this either.

The reason was simple. There has never been a person who could mimic a True Saint. Not only did this require a lot of strength, the aura of a True Saint was impossible to mimic.

The Dragon Saint's eyes were uneasy and he felt a strong combat desire in him. He was tempted to head to the Red Peak Straits directly to participate in the battle.

If there was a chance to uncover the secret on Qin Yu, it was not completely unthinkable to provoke the World of Darkness.

After all, there was cause and effect in everything in the world. As long as the benefits were good enough, he could overlook the risk.

Stay calm! Stay calm!

The Dragon Saint sighed deeply. After so many years of experience, he had long gone past the period of rashness.

Since he already sensed that trouble would brew at the Red Peak Straits, it was impossible to be ignorant.

However, Qin Yu's death would be his own problem. The Dragon Saint was highly interested in the secret of the Lost Garden.

It was nonetheless unwise for him to take action. Even if things went according to what he predicted, Thousand Saint and two other Darkness True Saints were in the Red Peak Straits. With Black Turtle included, there were already four True Saints there.

How terrifying!

Any True Saint would have to flee to save his life against four other True Saints allied together.

Despite knowing this, the Dragon Saint still wanted to interfere. The East Sea was his main territory.

If he was willing to sacrifice dao quintessence and use the entire strength of the East Sea, it might be possible to stand his own ground.

This was his strongest pillar!

Additionally, he was hiding in the dark. If he chose the right timing, there was a possibility for success.

That was good enough.

For him to have become a True Saint, he was by no means an indecisive person. With the information he had, it was worth the risk.

His eyes brightened and he stepped down. His body disappeared.

In the large land of ice, in the camp of the Sea Clan in the East Sea, Black Scale's face suddenly changed. "Who is it?"

The air shifted and the Dragon Saint stepped out, "It is me."

Black Scale hurriedly bowed, "Greetings to Lord Dragon Saint!"

"Rise. Don't tell anyone that I am here." The Dragon Saint waved his hand and said in a deep voice, "Move all our forces at any costs. I need to know of everything that happens within the Red Peak Straits."

Utilizing the secret forces was dangerous and it would leave clues for others. If they were found, they would be killed mercilessly.

So what?

Saints were highly respected individuals who had reached the shore. They were unordinary and they only pursued the Great Dao.

The position of Ruler was something the Dragon Saint was interested in too!

So what if some people died because of this? Even if it was ten times, a hundred times, a thousand, or ten thousand times more, it was worth it!

Black Scale seemed to have sensed a cold-blooded feeling from Lord Dragon Saint. He did not know what happened, but it was obvious that something terrifying was about to occur soon.

"Yes, I will do it immediately!"

He did not dare to waste any time and left in a hurry.

.....

Shoosh –

Thousand Saint's eyes opened and he smiled. Hundred Saint was here, he could sense his aura.

He stood up and stepped out. The space shifted and he teleported to the border of the Red Peak Straits. He cupped his hands and said, "Hundred Saint, you are finally here!"

He scanned the surroundings and asked, "Is your friend not with you?"

Friend?

Hundred Saint felt slightly uncomfortable with this word. After all, not long ago, another Darkness True Saint had asked to be friends with him.

His first reaction was, how would Thousand Saint know about this? Hundred Saint thought about what the mysterious Darkness True Saint said previously. He sucked in a sharp breath and suppressed his feelings and said, "He did not come with me."

Thousand Saint's eyes darkened and he sighed, "Qin Yu is in the Red Peak Straits but he might not remain here. Furthermore, we are both here. If he realizes this, everything might be wasted. If you can, please let your friend know that we do not have much time."

Hundred Saint frowned slightly; he was doubtful of some facts. Seeing the sincerity in Thousand Saint's face, he was just about to say something when a deep chuckle came from nearby, "Thousand Saint, don't worry. I am here."

Darkness gushed out and an ice cold aura filled the air. There was absolute desolation about this darkness and it felt like the eternal night had descended.

This aura...Thousand Saint frowned. For some reason, he felt that this aura was familiar but also weird.

However, he did not think twice. Since the Darkness True Saint was Hundred Saint's friend, there should not be a problem. He smiled, "Alright, since you are both here, we can start and lure Qin Yu out!"

The darkness surrounded them and Qin Yu laughed, "Of course. We came from afar just because of this. Thousand Saint, you can make the preparations."

Hundred Saint shot a glance at him but remained silent.

Thousand Saint's eyes swept past the both of them and he laughed, "Alright." He turned and his eyes instantly became cold. There was definitely a problem with Hundred Saint and this mysterious Darkness True Saint.

However, they had sworn before the darkness. Furthermore, Black Turtle was about to undergo the transformation. There was no reason to fear them.

Shoosh –

Thousand Saint teleported away.

Hundred Saint's expression was cold, "You may explain."



Qin Yu laughed in a deep voice, "It is very simple. It was Thousand Saint's plan for me to meet you earlier to make you make a mistake and think that you allied with me. In fact, you were actually excluded by everyone."

I see!

No wonder the Dragon Saint would help and provide his location. This was a suspicion that Hundred Saint always had.

However, there was another problem.

Wouldn't Thousand Saint worry about how Qin Yu would locate Hundred Saint if not for the Dragon Saint? This was another dead end.

Qin Yu smiled. He flipped his palm and a dark crystal flew out. "You should recognize this aura right?"

"It is Thousand Saint's dark energy."

"This is a messaging device he gave me. Through this, I could sense your rough location. If you are wondering how I locked onto your location, I was meant to say that my cultivation path made me extra sensitive to dark aura. Of course, this item cannot be used over long distances. However, when near, it is enough to confuse others so that Hundred Saint would not be identified." Qin Yu smiled, "If you don't believe me, you can try it."

"Alright!" Hundred Saint stepped back and immediately disappeared. At the same time, he sucked in all his aura.

Qin Yu turned and pointed, "You are here." He turned again, "Here."

"Here."

He continued to turn, "Here."

Amidst the space, Hundred Saint's expression stiffened. He believed what Qin Yu said.

He had to believe him!

As a True Saint, he was fully confident in how he retracted his own aura. Against a Darkness True Saint of a similar type, if he concealed his aura, there was no chance of being discovered.

However, it felt like he was completely lit up by the sun in front of Qin Yu. There was no room for him to hide.

Why would Thousand Saint's aura have this ability? Could this man have wanted to deal with him since a long time ago? Yes, that must be the case. Otherwise why would he have refined an item to lock onto his location!

But why? They had nothing against each other. There were only minimal benefits from fighting internally and it was not significant.

No, he was too simple-minded. Thousand Saint might not have anything against him but they had the same goal.

The quota, it must be because of that quota!

Damn it. Once Thousand Saint completed the transformation of Black Turtle, he would obtain the qualifications to enter the contest.

It must be this!

As previously mentioned, human hearts were defective. This was more evidence of it.

With a clear mind, Hundred Saint no longer suspected Qin Yu. He said, "Alright, I will collaborate with you."

In the darkness, Qin Yu snapped his fingers, "Trust me Hundred Saint. This is a correct decision."

This ending was perfect!

### **Chapter 1317 – Beginning of the Dark Transformation**

In the place where Yin and Yang interchanged in the Red Peak Straits, Thousand Saint opened the door and said, "Brother Turtle, the two Darkness True Saints from the World of Darkness have arrived. We can begin."

Black Turtle opened his eyes within his shell. A bright light flashed through his dim yellow eyes, "I will have to trouble Thousand Saint for the rest of the things."

"It is my responsibility to help Brother Turtle complete the transformation." Thousand Saint uttered, "However, the two True Saints from the World of Darkness know each other..."

Black Turtle said, "No matter what, I will stand by Thousand Saint."

"Hahaha. Alright. Then I can throw aside my worries and give my best!" Thousand Saint burst into laughter. He gestured with his arm, "Brother Turtle, let's go."

Black Turtle nodded and the turtle shell flew out of the hall. Once he was outside, his deep voice bellowed through the palace, "My loyal subjects, this is the time for you to protect me."

Kaboom –

Suddenly, the Red Fire Stone walls of the palace started to vibrate violently. Big chunks of stone fell and created a black hole on the ground. One by one, burly people with tyrannical auras started to walk out from the ground. They kneeled down.

"Protect Old Ancestor!"

"Protect Old Ancestor!"

Black Turtle gestured, "Let's go."

The mass of people rose and moved into a formation that wrapped around Thousand Saint and Black Turtle. This formation moved towards the prison.

Things proceeded smoothly and nothing went wrong.

The entire prison was being guarded by passionate Sea Clan members. Black Turtle turned and asked, "Thousand Saint, where are the two True Saints?"

Thousand Saint raised his head towards the prison, "They are already inside."

He was not surprised by this. The aura from the transformation would be detected by the two True Saints.

"Mm." Black Turtle acknowledged simply and entered the prison.

The long paths led to the deepest end of the prison. When the doors opened, they revealed Hundred Saint and Qin Yu who were both surrounded by darkness.

Thousand Saint gestured, "This is Hundred Saint..."

Qin Yu greeted, "I am Ten Thousand Saint..."

Hundred, Thousand and Ten Thousand. This was such a coincidence.

Thousand Saint's mouth twitched. Even if he was going to give a false name, couldn't he come up with something more serious?

Black Turtle calmly cupped his hands together, "Thank you for coming here. Once today's events are over, I will repay all of you."

Hundred Saint's expression was cold and he remained silent. Yet, Qin Yu laughed, "Black Turtle, you don't need to be so polite. We are here because we will have gains from this...so, let's begin."

"Alright."

Black Turtle stepped into the deepest portion of the prison. Cang Zhu and her brother opened their eyes with a similar look of hatred.

"Old Ancestor!"

Deep within their eyes, helplessness could be seen.

It was obvious that the time had come. When the Dark Transformation was complete, they would die.

Black Turtle's eyes swept past them, "Don't blame me. This is your destiny." He walked towards the siblings and sat down cross-legged, "Thousand Saint, please proceed."

Thousand Saint nodded, "Brother Turtle, rest assured." He stepped forward and a thick blanket of darkness instantly gushed out from empty space. It turned into a dark mist that flooded everything.

Cang Zhu and Cang Hua both froze and their faces contorted with pain. Blood seeped out from their skin and dripped onto the floor.

This blood seemed to be pulled by an invisible force, and it moved like a living thing.

Slowly, seals started to come alive, sucking in the blood of the siblings. The seals glowed with a red hue.

However, the red light was not cut by darkness but instead connected together with it to form a strange red black mixture. It gave a cold and unsettling feeling.

“Ah!”

Within his shell, Black Turtle screamed in pain and happiness...the Dark Transformation had begun!

Thousand Saint said, “Hundred Saint and Ten Thousand Saint, please enter the Dark Transformation array. Take note to hide your aura. Once Qin Yu appears, let's work together to crush him!”

He paused and his tone grew serious, “Please do not interrupt the process of the transformation. If anything goes wrong, we will all be blamed.”

This was the key for Thousand Saint to start the transformation. No one dared to act recklessly when it came to the rules of the World of Darkness.

Hundred Saint remained expressionless as he stepped into the darkness.

Qin Yu chuckled, “Of course. We wouldn't dare to cause trouble.”

However, why would he bother about the rules of the World of Darkness?

He had made so many preparations beforehand just for this. It would be a waste not to interfere. After all, his objective was to save the siblings.

Hence, Thousand Saint was wrong, he was completely wrong!

.....

He flew past the boundless sea of the Red Peak Straits to come to an area that was covered in complete white. A strong gust of wind rolled through, picking up a mass of snow and ice that cried solemnly in the air.

The sky which was originally dark and gloomy became pitch black. A terrifying aura was released with a crushing pressure. It was hard for the two of them to breathe.

In the camp, the Dragon Saint rose. The transformation had begun!

This matter involved the rules of the Vast Brightness World. Because the will of the world clashed against this, there would be a catastrophe. The wild winds that arose now were just the beginning of the catastrophe.

However, the Dragon Saint was not worried about this. Since Black Turtle dared to activate the transformation, he must have made his preparations.

The key was Qin Yu. This was a good chance to kill Black Turtle. If he wanted to take action, this was the best moment.

Will he come?

He already knew that three Darkness True Saints were in the Red Peak Straits. Normal people would back off. However, Qin Yu might not do it. He already knew how mysterious the World of Darkness was but he chose to make enemies with it.

Outside the Lost Garden, he had fought against two True Saints: the Nether Saint and Thousand Saint. At the end, he and the Spring Master combined forces to kill the Nether Saint. This must have made Qin Yu very confident...

Now, if Qin Yu backed off and gave up on rescuing the siblings, the Dragon Saint would pretend that he was never here. However, if Qin Yu chose the other option...he was seeking his own death. The Dragon Saint would not mind stepping in to get a piece of the pie. After all, Qin Yu would die anyway and it was not wise to let the World of Darkness take away everything.

.....

Outside the prison, the surrounding Sea Clan cultivators suddenly roared.

Blood flames erupted from their bodies and merged together before rushing towards the sky.

This was their blood and flesh that instantly turned to ashes in the fire. Only their bones remained in the blood flames.

Roar! Roar!

Loud roars continued to sound and a large illusion appeared in the blood flames. It stood tall and roared angrily.

Kaboom! Boom!

That came from the churning of sea waves. Deep in the sea, under the influence of the will of the Vast Brightness World, undercurrents that formed rushed into the Red Peak Straits from all directions.

This was a warning from the world!

Thick, strong walls started to crumble under the force of the undercurrents. The entire city fell into chaos immediately as numerous buildings were crushed into pieces. Those Sea Clan members living within the city cried as they fled for their lives.

The world was angry and even though it was only tiny waves, ordinary Sea Clan members could not withstand the force.

The beginning of the Dark Transformation was also a cleansing of the Red Peak Straits. Only roughly ten percent of the Sea Clan members managed to survive.

Black Turtle knew this and the person in charge, Thousand Saint was also well aware. However, they did not do anything. Those who were not worthy would die.

Furthermore, killing these Sea Clan members also meant that the forces of the Vast Brightness World were spread out.

Even if it was just a little, this was worth it for them.

The beginning of the transformation sucked out Black Turtle's energy into a black pearl that floated between him, Cang Zhu and Cang Hua.

Two thick light bands wrapped around the three. As the Dark Transformation began, darkness started to appear in the pearl. It entered the water and dispersed. At the same time, Black Turtle and the siblings' aura continued to change.

The Dark Transformation was not recognized by the Vast Brightness World. Especially with Black Turtle's cultivation, his choice was regarded as a betrayal by the Vast Brightness World.

Because of the punishment, many lives were taken and this was caused by the will of the Vast Brightness World. No one could avoid it.

Black Turtle could not either!

As such, he needed the siblings to be his sacrifice.

When the catastrophe came, it would turn into darkness and it would purge Cang Hua and Cang Zhu, who were both integrated with his power.

He would avoid the entire thing and keep the Dark Transformation energy to himself to start a new life.

The actual process was more complicated than this but a rough summary for us was sufficient.

Everything proceeded smoothly.

Black Turtle was very cautious and he made enough preparations. Cang Zhu and Cang Hua were perfect and they were compatible with him.

This made the entire transformation process much faster. At most, everything would be completed in half an hour.

Thousand Saint led the transformation. If he completed this smoothly, he would be able to receive rewards from the World of Darkness.

After all, a successful birth of a Darkness True Saint was extremely valuable to the World of Darkness.

However, Thousand Saint was worried.

Qin Yu had not appeared.

The Dark Transformation process was when Black Turtle was at his weakest and it was also Qin Yu's last chance of saving the siblings.

Did he choose to leave?

No, Qin Yu was still here!

Thousand Saint sighed deeply. He felt like Qin Yu was hidden in the dark, observing the entire process of the Dark Transformation.

Yes, it must be this. As time passed, the more this feeling in Thousand Saint grew stronger.

Come on, Qin Yu, Make your move. I will personally bury you and take everything you have.

In fact, Thousand Saint's intuition was very accurate. Qin Yu was indeed observing the entire process of the transformation.

Not only that, he was already standing right in the middle of the transformation array.

Qin Yu had already made his move...he flicked his fingers and the blood of Black Turtle entered into a dark red seal on the ground.

The blood was instantly absorbed and the blood red light from the mark suddenly turned darker before returning back to normal.

Sure enough, it did not reject the blood.

Qin Yu glanced at where the siblings were and then looked at the smiling Black Turtle with a sigh.

Although he knew how vicious this turtle was long before, Black Turtle reached a new low in his eyes today.

### **Chapter 1318 – Completely Mad**

Cang Zhu and Cang Hua were both direct descendants of Black Turtle. In a clearer manner, they were his daughter and son.

They were the only two who could perfectly assimilate Black Turtle's energy, and that was how his blood was able to merge with them so perfectly.

Perhaps the siblings did not know this before but through the Dark Transformation, they were the same body as Black Turtle and they felt their blood attracting each other.

This was hard to take.

The powers of the catastrophe grew stronger and the inner city of the Red Peak Straits had already turned into ruins. Undercurrents carried a terrifying force that rushed into the prison.

The blood flames in the sky blocked the undercurrents while the massive illusion within the flames continued to roar towards the sky.

Suddenly, a deafening boom came from the skies that sounded like a thunderclap. It was the last warning for Black Turtle.

The Dark Transformation process was nearing the end. The light ball that sucked up all of Black Turtle's strength was almost completely black and it felt like a sea of black ink.

Black Turtle opened his eyes and shouted, "You forced me. Everything is because you forced me! I want to live! If you can't give me life, I have to find it somewhere else. No one can stop me, not even the heavens!"

He stood up, and suddenly his entire body seemed to go through a reversal of time. The wrinkles on his face rapidly disappeared and his skin glowed. In the blink of an eye, Black Turtle, who used to look half-dead, became a young, handsome man. He stood tall and his eyes were clear.

His eyes were pitch black like the endless dark sea...the Dark Transformation was complete!

In the next instant, thunder boomed and lightning clapped, illuminating the entire sky. As the lightning struck, the sea split apart and water evaporated rapidly.

As such, a weird event happened next. A dark hole appeared in the snowy white world. It was like a large hole had sucked everything within clean.

Snow, ice and water, everything disappeared when the lightning struck. A long, straight path appeared in the middle of the Red Peak Straits and extended to the prison!

The massive blood light collapsed and the large illusion roared wildly as it broke apart, inch by inch.

Cultivators of the Sea Clan who only had their bones left were instantly reduced to ashes.

That's right, this was the force of the will of the Vast Brightness World. Nothing could stand in its way.

If this wasn't the case, Black Turtle would have undergone the Dark Transformation way beforehand. There would have been no reason for him to suffer till this day.

Thousand Saint led the Dark Transformation. His head suddenly hurt. Although he had been on high alert for when Qin Yu would appear, nothing wrong could happen to Black Turtle. Thankfully, Black Turtle was well prepared and he had his two children be his puppets for the catastrophe. This was not a big problem.

As long as he could survive the catastrophe, he could obtain a new life...if Qin Yu was going to come out, he would choose to do so before the catastrophe ended.

This was the best chance for him to appear.

With this thought, Thousand Saint took a deep breath. He transferred a message through his mind, "Hundred Saint, Ten Thousand Saint, please be prepared!"

"Mm."

"Not a problem."

Qin Yu was the one who spoke more words. His tone was calm because he was in a good mood.

There were many evil men in the world; how many could he meet? Since he met one, he would send him on his way. Of course he would be happy because of this.

Was Black Turtle evil? This would depend on perspective. From Black Turtle's perspective, he was doing everything to continue living.

Living was a fundamental desire for living creatures in the world. It was not wrong.

However, from the siblings' perspective, Black Turtle was trash. Burning him alive would only resolve thirty percent of their hatred towards him.

Furthermore, such outright murder while being ignorant...hehe it was dark but it also had a very good healing effect.

Black Turtle was an individual who troubled the Dragon Saint too. His shell could not be penetrated and his defensive strength made people feel helpless.

So what? He fell into another person's trap.



No wonder there were so many bad people in the world. It was very satisfying to plot against others. It conserved energy and spared emotions. Otherwise, he would have to deal with Black Turtle's hard shell. Even if he succeeded eventually, he might lose a few teeth in the process.

Thousand Saint waited for Qin Yu to come out. However, Qin Yu knew that he would not be in the mood for this much longer.

The Heavens' Thunder descended!

The entire world shook and the prison was instantly torn through as blinding light covered the sky.

Black Turtle's expression changed and he roared as he threw out a punch at the black pearl above him. Dark energy poured out, moving like a long dragon.

The aura was terrifying but it was futile in front of the catastrophe. The long black dragon instantly crumbled apart as the darkness was torn by the lightning. In the next instant, the turtle shell was covered by lightning and Black Turtle spat out blood. His eyes filled with anger and shock.

"Thousand Saint, what is going on?"

The target of the heavens' catastrophe was him.

It should not be this way. The catastrophe had been directed to Cang Zhu and Cang Hua. He would channel the dark energy to block himself.

After a few strikes from the lightning, they would be killed and he would be able to be reborn.

However, the Heavens' Thunder had struck him without hesitation.

Since the leader of the Dark Transformation was Thousand Saint and he had planned everything, of course the first person Black Turtle would blame was him.

If not for the fact that he still needed Thousand Saint's help to correct the issue, Black Turtle would have killed him personally.

Boom!

Another clap of thunder came from above. This was like a death knell to Black Turtle.

"Thousand Saint!"

Kaboom!

The second bolt of lightning came for him and the turtle shell was wrapped in light again. Black Turtle shivered inside and tiny scratches formed on him. It was like a vase that was put together after being broken.

Thousand Saint was stunned!

His mind registered a blank and his face was pale. The Dark Transformation had an issue; the puppets were useless.

Not only that, it seemed like the main body and the puppets had switched places. The ones who should receive the heavens' catastrophe, Cang Zhu and Cang Hua, appeared to be alright. However, Black Turtle was being assaulted.

This was not a heavenly catastrophe that would pass. It was a killing by the will of the Vast Brightness World. Once it began, it would only end when its target died.

If Black Turtle was killed by the heavens' catastrophe...Thousand Saint's heart shivered. The World of Darkness' plan would be ruined. Even with his status, he would have to pay a high price.

But the question was, why was this happening?

The entire plan and the seals were made by him. He was also the one leading the transformation.

Everything had appeared to go smoothly without any problems, yet Black Turtle was not the target of the heavens' catastrophe.

Boom!

The third lightning!

"Thousand Saint!" Black Turtle screamed. The cracks on his body started to form more quickly. The regenerated flesh and blood was being turned to dust by the lightning.

His straight body curved and his surface flesh started to rot. His body was weak and the blood that gushed out turned black and gave off a foul smell.

At the same time, there was a seeping sound as dark energy left his body. It was dark energy that was being sucked away.

The rotten flesh around him turned into slime that kept bubbling. He looked like he had been thrown into a boiling pot.

The pain was indescribable.

Thousand Saint broke out into cold sweat and he shouted, "I got it, stop shouting! Let me think. There must have been a problem."

Suddenly, he turned and shock filled his eyes as he looked at Hundred Saint and Qin Yu behind him.

His preparations had been flawless and the transformation had no problems. For such a major thing to have gone wrong, the greatest possibility was that there was sabotage...the two Darkness True Saints were the most suspicious.

At that point, before Thousand Saint spoke, Qin Yu scoffed. His cold voice carried a crushing pressure, "Thousand Saint, you should be wondering who among us sabotaged the plan. You planned it all and made sure your senses covered everything. If either of us made any move, you would have sensed it. Why are you showing that expression? Unless, were you planning on pushing the blame to us?"

Hundred Saint was already doubtful and angry at Thousand Saint. Thousand Saint had tormented him for a long time and he even called Hundred Saint to the East Sea. I thought you asked me out of goodwill and you wanted to share the opportunity.

However, it seems like you think my death was not pitiful enough. Are you trying to make me the scapegoat?

As for why Thousand Saint and Black Turtle were acting like this, Hundred Saint thought that it was the evil Thousand Saint trying to pull a trick!

Looking at Thousand Saint, Hundred Saint snickered, "Thousand Saint, I will report this to the World of Darkness."

Thousand Saint was about to go mad!

Firstly, Qin Yu was right. Secondly, Hundred Saint's threat was terrifying. It felt like he had jumped into a hell hole prepared for him.

Who? Who was it?

Suddenly, an image appeared in his mind. He was here but he did not show himself...

"It is Qin Yu, it must be him!" Thousand Saint screamed. "He is here, he is here!"

He guessed this. Qin Yu's opinion of Thousand Saint changed. This person was quite smart.

Darkness covered him and he smirked coldly. The blood that he placed into the seal was from Black Turtle.

Not only that, he had killed thirty-six descendants of Black Turtle and he extracted something from their soul fragments.

Merging this item into the blood created a scary puppet. Stone Pagoda told him that this was probably called a Thirty-Six Soul Lock, with the target as Black Turtle.

The name was complicated and making the puppet was troublesome. However, the outcome was perfect. When the puppet entered the transformation, it was absorbed by the seal and it became the target of the heavens' catastrophe. It replaced Thousand Saint's markings and centered the heavens' catastrophe onto Black Turtle.

If not for this, why would Qin Yu take the trouble to kill those descendants beforehand? He even had to aim for the perfect target of thirty-six men.

Thousand Saint made a right guess, but it was a pity there was no reward for him. Furthermore, Black Turtle was in no mood for his explanation.

Qin Yu did it? When did he do it? Obviously Thousand Saint controlled everything and he made an excuse at the end to escape blame. There was no such thing as that in this world!

More importantly, Black Turtle did not care who the culprit was. He only wanted to live.

Anyone who doesn't want me to live, I will drag you to my death!

He was a rotten piece of flesh as he gave a low roar, "I don't care about the reason. Thousand Saint, save me. I can't die, I must live on!"

He paused and said each word from the depths of his throat. "If I can't live, you will die with me!"

This was a surprise; the desperate Black Turtle had gone mad. His sense of reasoning was almost gone completely. Among his rotten flesh, a pair of eyes glared at Thousand Saint. He was not lying.

Hehe, the boat of friendship had flipped over completely.

“Stone Pagoda, can the Soul Lock Puppet be broken?”

Stone Pagoda replied, “Yes.”

“You are so calm in saying this. There must be prior preparations right?”

Stone Pagoda calmly answered, “It needs time. Even if a True Saint sought to find the core of the problem, he would at minimum require fifteen minutes.”

Qin Yu praised, “Good job.”

Not to mention fifteen minutes, with Black Turtle’s current state, the next few strikes from the lightning would be fatal.

Thousand Saint’s expression stiffened. He had not found the problem. Even if he found it, he might not be able to solve it immediately. Black Turtle...could not be saved.

How did things come to this?

Everything seemed to be under his control and he wanted to lure Qin Yu out. Together with Hundred and Ten Thousand Saint, they would crush Qin Yu to pieces.

Thousand Saint did not understand. However, his silence allowed Black Turtle to realize his fate.

He would die!

Actually, many years ago when he escaped the Lost Garden, Black Turtle had a feeling that he would not have a good ending.

His experience later on confirmed his intuition. Aside from the first few years, Black Turtle had entered a state of misery.

No one was willing to die. Furthermore, Black Turtle had been strong enough to be able to stand his ground against a True Saint.

The reason why he had never been able to become a True Saint was not that he was not qualified enough or his cultivation was lacking. The only reason why was that he came from the Lost Garden.

Black Turtle was not happy!

He had tried numerous methods but they all ended up in failure. Just as he was about to give up, the World of Darkness sought him out.

As mentioned many times before, the cruelest thing in the world was giving hope and taking that away eventually. It could tear apart anyone’s will and trigger anger and desolation!

This was Black Turtle right now.

“Thousand Saint, you can’t save me. You can’t!

“This is your fault. It is entirely your fault. You betrayed my trust!

“Die. I want you to die with me!”

Black Turtle’s rotten face turned scary.

Thousand Saint’s expression changed, “Black Turtle, don’t be mad. This has nothing to do with me!”

He was speaking the truth. However, no one was willing to listen to him.

Bam!

Terrifying forces struck out and Thousand Saint was sent flying. Before he could catch his breath, his eyes filled with horror.

At this moment, the rotten Black Turtle rushed forth. His shell carried lightning and he raged, “Die! You will die with me!”

Mad, Black Turtle was completely mad!

### **Chapter 1319 – Fire of Eternal Night**

Thousand Saint was about to have an outburst. Based on strength, he was a True Saint and he was definitely no weaker Black Turtle. However, that bastard was actually trying to challenge him.

Thousand Saint was the leader of the Dark Transformation. Strictly speaking, he had some aura affiliation with Black Turtle right now. If he was targeted by the Vast Brightness World, he might be killed along with Black Turtle. That would be such a tragic end.

Although the possibility of this was not high, a mere chance of one in a thousand...Thousand Saint did not want to take the risk. Of course he would not, this was the heavens’ thunder. Once locked onto, the target would definitely die!

As such, when he saw Black Turtle dashing over, Thousand Saint only had one thought: this idiot wanted to die together.

This was not possible at all.

What hidden card, what trouble. All considerations were thrown aside. Thousand Saint only knew that he could not be dragged in by Black Turtle.

Bam!

Black flames encircled Black Turtle as he rushed for Thousand Saint. They burnt fiercely but gave a weird feeling as though it was just liquid flowing. They did not emit any heat. Instead, they were gloomy and cold.

Hundred Saint uttered, “Fire of Eternal Night.”

He stared at Thousand Saint with a look of surprise and a little fear.

Qin Yu also felt the terror from the Fire of Eternal Night. Just looking at it gave a burning pain. It was cold and silent, seeming as though it could devour the entire world and turn it empty.

As expected, every True Saint had a hidden card in his sleeve. If Black Turtle had not gone mad, he would not have used it.

However...looking at Hundred Saint's reaction, it seemed like Qin Yu could add another trigger and completely shatter their relationship.

At this moment, there was a tremor from the large furnace in the sea. At this critical moment, Qin Yu did not think twice, he quickly shouted, "Thousand Saint, how dare you! This must be your scheme!"

A scheme!

This word triggered Hundred Saint. He was sensitive because he had been tricked ever since he entered the East Sea. Until now, he had never been able to see the clear picture.

His head jerked up and he questioned, "Ten Thousand Saint, what are you saying?"

In the darkness, Qin Yu's low voice came from the prison, "Hehe, everything is in front of you. Hundred Saint, are you still blind? Fire of Eternal Night, this is the Fire of Eternal Night!"

Cough cough, to be honest, Qin Yu did not know what the Fire of Eternal Night was nor what it could do.

It was alright as long as Hundred Saint knew. From his earlier reaction, Qin Yu had a few guesses.

His mind spun quickly and he continued to shout, "The ninth disciple of the Peach Garden Qin Yu entered the Lost Garden and obtained the power of the innate spirit...hehe, what a good bait. From the beginning, we have not seen any trace of Qin Yu. However, Thousand Saint, you controlled the Dark Transformation from the start and now you are pushing Black Turtle over the edge. Then, you called on the Fire of Eternal Night.

"Now, the one in trouble is him. Would it be Hundred Saint and me next? Thousand Saint, I underestimated you. I can't believe you had such thoughts. Are you trying to betray the World of Darkness? How dare you!"

Hundred Saint's expression became dark and the anger in him turned to coldness as he glared at Thousand Saint. He looked at Thousand Saint in a new light.

"Thousand Saint, you are seeking your own death!"

As he shouted, the aura from the Darkness True Saint soared to the sky in a horrifying manner.

It was this, it must be like this. Qin Yu was not here at all. This was a scheme by Thousand Saint and Black Turtle. Black Turtle ended up being tricked by Thousand Saint and this was the outcome.

As for Thousand Saint's goal, it was obvious. The bastard actually wanted to devour their Dark Origin!

Betray the World of Darkness?

No, Thousand Saint wanted to become the new ruler of the World of Darkness. If his plan was successful, he would use the Fire of Eternal Night to devour the Dark Origin in the three of them.

The more he thought about it, the more he was shocked and his killing intent grew stronger. Thank goodness Black Turtle became mad and forced Thousand Saint to show his true face. Otherwise, the outcome would have been unthinkable.

Boom –

Another strike of lightning came, instantly penetrating the Fire of Eternal Night. Yet, it did not completely break apart. This showed how strong it was.

Blood spurted out of Thousand Saint's mouth. His expression grew pale and he made a gesture with his hand to repair the Fire of Eternal Night. He was about to break down into tears and he could not help thinking again, how did things come to this?

That's right, he had indeed concealed the Fire of Eternal Night. However, he never wanted to take advantage of the other two Darkness True Saints. At the very most, he wanted to use both their strengths at the critical moment to bring out the peak power of the Fire of Eternal Night to kill Qin Yu. This was also a preparation for the future.

With the Fire of Eternal Night, Thousand Saint was very confident. However, how did things happen in this way?

More importantly, something had gone wrong and it was getting worse with each moment. Even if he had a hundred mouths, he would not be able to explain things clearly.

Like Qin Yu said, everyone would interpret it as what happened. The Red Peak Straits was in ruins and the Sea Clan members were massacred. It was hard to prove to others that Qin Yu was really here.

Even if he did find witnesses, would Hundred Saint and Ten Thousand Saint believe him? Looking at their expressions, Thousand Saint's heart grew bitter.

"Listen to me, it isn't like this..."

.....

Just as Thousand Saint was struggling internally to explain everything, the Dragon Saint in the camp could not hold still any longer.

The Heavens' catastrophe continued to rain down and it would end very soon. Right at that moment, there was a terrifying aura.

What was that?

It was obvious. Qin Yu had moved, he had really made his move!

Although he expected this, the Dragon Saint could not help marveling. The young lad was good.

Wasn't it good to live? Why did he have to play with his life!

It was just a woman. There were many others on earth. Furthermore, with Qin Yu's cultivation, he could get as many women as he wanted. Doing this was almost like throwing his life away.

The Dragon Saint did not want to waste time with stupid people.

Qin Yu's aura had not appeared!

What did this mean?

Heh, it was simple. Qin Yu was suppressed by others already.

The three Darkness True Saints. After Black Turtle withstood the heavens' catastrophe and completed the Dark Transformation, there would be four of them.

If Qin Yu wanted to take action, he needed to do it quickly. The group of Darkness True Saints was onto him. Any more delays and he would be too late.

He could not wait any longer. Now was the time!

Roar!

With a loud roar, the entire camp split into two as the Dragon Saint transformed into his original form. He flew towards the Red Peak Straits above the surface of the sea.

He did not want to eat alone but he wanted a big portion of the meat. Anyone who dared to stop him would face death.

As for Qin Yu...he sought his own death. He could not blame anyone, including the Dragon Saint.

The Spring Master would make a fuss later, but after the Dragon Saint got his meal, his powers would surge and by then, who would have the upper hand in battle was hard to say.

With this thought, the Dragon Saint celebrated with a roar!

Between True Saints, relationships were necessary but in the end it boiled down to cultivation.

Qin Yu was a chance for the Dragon Saint to improve and fill up the position of Ruler!

.....

Thousand Saint was interrupted before he could finish his sentence. He lifted his head and his eyes narrowed. It was the Dragon Saint of the East Sea. Why was this old guy here? He also had a murderous look and he was fuming.

He did not realize that the instant before the Dragon Saint's aura appeared, the killing intent in Hundred Saint had surged by a notch!

This was it!

Originally, Hundred Saint still had suspicions towards Qin Yu's story regarding Thousand Saint and the Dragon Saint collaborating. This was because the World of Darkness would not engage with the outside world unless necessary.

However, Thousand Saint was exposed and now the Dragon Saint came stomping over angrily. Wasn't this enough proof?

So what Ten Thousand Saint was true...no, he might only know the surface. Everything came from Thousand Saint, he had planned everything!



In the darkness, Qin Yu smiled. You can't blame me for this, Dragon Saint you rushed here yourself. If anything troublesome arises, you have to split the blame with me.

This feeling of having a companion to shoulder the blame was comfortable.

Kaboom!

The sea above him split and a deafening roar came as the Dragon Saint made a move to scare the Darkness True Saints.

Using the force of the East Sea, the superior strength he carried was shocking.

Qin Yu rushed into the sky and a cold shout came from the darkness, "Hundred Saint, you deal with Thousand Saint. If we want to live, we have to ally together!"

Hundred Saint sighed deeply. There was a look of relief in his eyes as he looked at Qin Yu in the sky.

The World of Darkness had good people!

The Dragon Saint was in the East Sea and he had the added advantage of the small world. The aura he gave off was terrifying.

On the other hand, Thousand Saint had lost the Fire of Eternal Night and he was easier to deal with.

Ten Thousand Saint voluntarily chose the stronger opponent and left Thousand Saint for him. What a good person!

Of course, the reason why Hundred Saint thought this way was because of his trust in Ten Thousand Saint. He had not lied to Hundred Saint from the very start.

He was a trustworthy companion!

Taking in a deep breath, Hundred Saint stepped out, "Thousand Saint, go and die." He would not betray the trust of his companion and he would not let Ten Thousand Saint be threatened back into a corner.

If he could escape alive today, he would ask Ten Thousand Saint for his real name. He wanted to be friends!

The Dragon Saint suddenly realized that things were not what he assumed.

Where was Qin Yu? Why was he not here!

There were indeed three Darkness True Saints. However, they were all fuming in rage at each other and they did not seem to be allying together against an enemy.

Hm?

Just as Dragon Saint was confused, a Darkness True Saint rushed for him. His aura was terrifying and darkness flooded the sky.

"Dragon Saint, how dare you ally with Thousand Saint against us? Go and die!"

What did you say? I don't understand! The Dragon Saint felt like the entire scenario was wrong. The Darkness True Saint did not give him a chance to speak before a wave of darkness swept at him.

Wrong, wrong. Something was wrong somewhere.

However, the Dragon Saint did not have time to think. He blew a breath out and this skill struck the darkness force. The surrounding sea cracked open and formed white-colored swirls as the forces swept out in all directions.

Very strong!

Didn't they say that the True Saints from the World of Darkness would be under pressure when they appeared in this world? Was he an exception?

Although the Dragon Saint was not scared, he did not want to fight a battle that came out of nowhere.

He would give everything to eat. However, if he had to risk his life for no benefits and even become enemies with Darkness True Saints...this was way too much!

"Wait..." the Dragon Saint uttered. Suddenly, his eyes widened. He was almost choked to death by a mouthful of water.

### **Chapter 1320 – This is Easy**

Right at that moment, a voice came into his head, "Thank you Dragon Saint for your help. I am very grateful for it!"

Qin Yu! It was Qin Yu!

Cough cough cough...

Who is going to tell me what is going on? Is my hearing bad or has this world gone mad?

It was definitely that Darkness True Saint in front of him!

As though he sensed the disbelief in the Dragon Saint, the voice continued, "Dragon Saint, you did not hear wrongly. It is really me, the ninth disciple of Peach Garden, Qin Yu. Thank you for your help. I will need you to help me put on an act later. We will watch as the two others fight against each other for their lives!"

The Dragon Saint's eyes widened and he looked as though he lost his entire soul. At that instant, he suddenly understood everything.

Two Darkness True Saints had not descended. From the start, Qin Yu had been putting on an act. Somehow, he managed to play out everything.

He had not taken a closer look and he hurriedly scanned the scene. The two Darkness True Saints were fighting each other. Looking at that vigor, they were definitely battling for their lives.

Aside from that, there was also a large ball of black flames that seemed to be circling something...Fire of Eternal Night. Gosh, it is actually the killing machine of the World of Darkness. Why was it here?

All of a sudden, the next heavens' catastrophe struck. Lightning burst and covered the thing inside a ball of black flames. It was Black Turtle, it was actually Black Turtle! He might not have noticed everything but he surely recognized the turtle shell that cost him a tooth.

The target of the heavens' catastrophe was Black Turtle!

How could this be? The World of Darkness was trying to transform him and they must have made the preparations...wait, the two Darkness True Saints were fighting to their deaths in front of this. What else was not possible?

Qin Yu, it must be him. The Dragon Saint swore that everything was related to him.

What did this man do?

Not only did he pretend to be a Darkness True Saint, he even incited Thousand Saint and Hundred Saint to fight each other, throw Black Turtle into hell...he was a devil!

The Dragon Saint's expression changed and his eyes sparkled. Right, Qin Yu was right. Dragon Saint was here because of the close relationship between the East Sea and the Peach Garden. Additionally, the ninth disciple of the Peach Garden looked highly upon him and he came to help despite the risk.

It was like this!

Acting. I was good at this. Aren't we going to pretend to fight? Back then, Spring Master pretended to fight with me too but he made a sneak attack incredulously. Otherwise, I would not have been put to shame.

These crazy thoughts flooded his head and the Dragon Saint tried to suppress them. He forced a smile, "Cough cough, it seems like I made unnecessary actions. Even if I did not help, you would have easily completed everything."

Honestly, Qin Yu knew the Dragon Saint's exact objective when he came rushing to the Red Peak Straits.

However, old people were like that, they maintained good relationships as much as they could. Otherwise, there was no way to survive in this cruel world.

There was no need for him to feel guilty and he would do whatever he wanted next. He did not need to feel ashamed.

"Dragon Saint, what are you saying? With your help, I can take a breather." He hesitated and then continued, "However, East Sea is a large family and you are not alone like me. If World of Darkness wants to blame someone, Spring Master could have pushed the entire blame to me. However, Dragon Saint, it will be hard on you."

Upon hearing this, the Dragon Saint almost cried. If he knew this, he would not have barged in. However, he was now involved in everything. Lies would also become truths and any explanation he gave to the World of Darkness was useless.

Why did I believe you!

He laughed bitterly, "Please let me know what to do to avoid becoming enemies with the World of Darkness."

Qin Yu threw a punch out and dark aura flowed out. From the outside, it looked extremely convincing as forces gushed out. "Stop talking. We need to be professional in our act, Lord Dragon Saint. Otherwise, it will not look like one and we will be dragged in."

The Dragon Saint lightly coughed, "This is hard. You are already here. Whether or not I interfere, I can't wipe myself clean from Black Turtle's death."

He almost cursed but controlled himself at the last minute. Isn't this your good plan? You are the one who got yourself in trouble, why am I punished alongside? Yet, on second thought, Qin Yu did not call him along and he had barged in voluntarily.

The Dragon Saint's expression grew uglier and he wanted to get himself a slap. What an idiot!

"Mister Ninth you are right...so what do you think we should do next?" Hold it in. When everything is over, stay away from Qin Yu.

This brat was an unlucky star. Everywhere he went, something would go wrong. This is so hard!

Qin Yu waved his sleeve and another monstrous blow was formed. He smirked, "Actually it is very simple. Thousand Saint wants to take action against me and he called two Darkness True Saints. Of course you took notice of this. His summoning process had an issue."

"Either way, I am confident that neither Thousand Saint nor Hundred Saint would tell this to anyone. This also means that if we keep our hands clean and clear up the mess, no one will know about things here."

The Dragon Saint was stunned!

He glanced at Qin Yu and looked at him a second time. After confirming that Qin Yu was not joking, he sucked in a cold breath of air.

Qin Yu had spoken so casually but the meaning behind his words was frightening!

Simply put, Qin Yu wanted to kill people. He would kill Hundred Saint and Thousand Saint, killing off all involved in the situation.

What did he think about True Saints? Were they just vegetables off the sides of the road? Could he casually cut them and eat them?

If True Saints could be killed so easily, they would not be titled lords. They would have been killed off...Qin Yu just killed a True Saint not too long ago. The Nether Saint's corpse had not yet turned cold. Was Qin Yu conducting an operation to kill True Saints?

Absurd! Absolutely absurd!

Even if he was willing to ally together and even if he did not know why the two Darkness True Saints were fighting each other, the probability of success was not greater than half. If he showed any signs, people would turn their heads and there was no way to stop them!

His heart jerked but he had to control his emotions and maintain a calm expression, "Um...Mister Ninth...I think this is a bit..."

He was interrupted midway. Qin Yu calmly asked, "Do you think it is not possible? I acknowledge that it is hard. Unless, Lord Dragon Saint, do you have a better idea?"

If I knew what to do, would I be talking nonsense here with you?

The Dragon Saint's voice shook, "Is there no other way?"

Qin Yu shook his head, "There is nothing in this world that comes for free. If Dragon Saint does not want to become enemies with the World of Darkness, this is the only choice. Kill Thousand Saint and Hundred Saint and cover up everything in the Red Peak Straits. Even if we are under suspicion, if we deny it, World of Darkness will not be able to obtain any evidence. Will they dare to declare war on the East Sea? Rulers will not let them be so brazen! Of course, you can leave now. After all, you did not do anything and you aren't like me. Maybe you can explain your way out."

The Dragon Saint gritted his teeth so tightly, his mouth ached. He now saw it clearly. From the start, Qin Yu wanted to get rid of everything. The Dragon Saint was stupid and he ignorantly came here on his own accord and he was now trapped in Qin Yu's play.

How could he leave now? How was he different from Qin Yu? This was an obvious threat to his face! The meaning behind his words was clear. If they could not kill Thousand Saint and Hundred Saint today, the Dragon Saint would be targeted by the World of Darkness. There was no way he would be able to live peacefully while constantly being chased.

Qin Yu you are so brazen and vicious!

He sighed deeply and finally uttered, "Fine, I will ally with you!" the Dragon Saint gave in, "Tell me what to do."

Qin Yu nodded before he explained the plan. Dragon Saint sighed and he suddenly shouted, "Thousand Saint, since everything has been exposed, let's kill them quickly. We can't leave any traces!"

The act was carried out smoothly. His tone was one of defeat and helplessness. Then, a sharp killing intent filled him, making the whole act very believable.

Thousand Saint was stunned and he truly wondered if he actually allied with the Dragon Saint. Did he forget something? No no no, it wasn't like this. There was no such thing!

"Ah!"

Thousand Saint shouted and anger filled his heart as rage boiled up his chest. He felt like he was going to explode from anger.

Who could explain what was going on? Once again, he asked himself, how did things become like this?

Hundred Saint scoffed, "There is no use in shouting. Your scheme has been thoroughly exposed. Today, I will represent World of Darkness to get rid of you, the traitor!"

"It isn't me! I did not do anything! Qin Yu... It must be him who called Dragon Saint!"

"No matter what you say, I only believe what I have seen. Stop trying to deny it, no one can save you!"

Thousand Saint spat out blood again. He was helplessly wronged and he felt awful. His breathing grew ragged and his eyes turned bloodshot.

What was happening before him was no longer important. Black Turtle was finished and he would definitely be punished. Hundred Saint and Ten Thousand Saint would point the blame at him and what awaited him was a terrifying punishment.

Because he was a True Saint, he might not be killed. However, he would be suppressed by the World of Darkness and he may not see daylight for a very long time. Furthermore, he would have to undergo an interrogation constantly for a period of time and this thought made his heart shiver.

He could not run as every cultivator from the World of Darkness was tracked. Unless he died, he would never be able to leave the World of Darkness.

The redness in his eyes grew darker and he screamed, "You guys forced me. You guys forced me to do this." His arm pressed forward, "Fire of Eternal Night, refine him!"