

Refining 1501

Chapter 1501 – Please Start

The small rosy mouth pouted slightly. It could sense the unease Qin Yu was feeling, but it did not say much.

“What?”

Qin Yu replied, “I feel some changes in my body. Can you sense anything?” If he did not know what was wrong, it would be extremely difficult to solve the problem.

“Mmhm, I see it. You are in trouble.” Pausing, the mouth shook as if it was nodding, “Huge trouble.”

Qin Yu groaned and he did not look good. Although instinct had told him that things were not good, his mood worsened severely after the mysterious being confirmed it.

“I called on you hoping that you would help me solve this problem...” He paused for a while and gritted his teeth, “I am willing to pay a reasonable price for this.”

“Really?” The small mouth opened slightly, exposing uncontrolled glee. It was as if it had caught sight of a table of food.

Qin Yu tolerated his inner discomfort, “Of course!” He took a deep breath, “What do you want?”

“Half of your soul...”

Qin Yu frowned; even though he knew that he was playing with a lion, he was still taken aback.

Half of his soul...

If he handed it over, would he still be him? Even if he were still himself, he would not be able to make the decision to live or die! If this were the price, Qin Yu was willing to risk his life and try another way.

“I cannot agree to this. You can either change it or you can go back.” Qin Yu’s eyes were fixed on the mouth that was floating in front of him. He was showing how serious he was.

He did not notice it earlier but now that he looked closely, this small pretty mouth was looking shiny...as if it had been enjoying a delicious meal before Qin Yu summoned it.

Did this mysterious being need to eat? What was it eating; it looks delicious! Oh, I want to try!

Huh?

Qin Yu’s expression changed as he shook off all these thoughts and regained clarity. He took a step back and looked ahead. His eyes were cold.

“What did you do?”

It was obvious that Qin Yu was not in the mood to think of all this nonsense at a critical time like this. The fact that he did must be because he was being controlled by some other force.

And the only one with the power to do this so subtly was this thing in front of him.

Sensing the chill from Qin Yu, the small, upturned, and somewhat greasy mouth coughed lightly, "What did you say? I did not understand."

This voice sounded extremely innocent.

Taking a deep breath, Qin Yu said lowly, "It was not a wise decision to call you; please return!"

"No, I just wanted to make a joke because you look so tense...sigh. It is just helping you get rid of the Barbarian Mark. I can do it within a few minutes. I will give you a friendship discount. I was just kidding about taking half of your soul." It laughed awkwardly as it smacked its lips a few times, "A King realm soul. Is this sincere?"

It was obvious that it had decided on a new condition.

Qin Yu almost choked on his saliva. Although he had just killed the Barbarian King, he had turned into fluid the moment he died and there was no soul to be seen.

If Qin Yu had to look for a King realm soul or even kill a King...haha, it would be easier if he just cut off his own head.

King realm!

Do you think they are vegetables that can be cut easily?!

Qin Yu shook his head, "Impossible. Asking me to attack a King is like committing suicide."

"Qin Yu! Don't forget that you are asking me for help. This cannot, that cannot – don't bank on the fact that I like you and keep pushing your luck. If it were another person? I would have left already and not waste any time here!" That being spoke indignantly, revealing neat and cute little white teeth.

Qin Yu shook his head, "Sorry, but I have to reject what I cannot do."

"Fine! Then I will give you an easy one. The lantern you are holding looks beautiful. It's just right; my palace needs a bright item like this. Give this lantern to me and I will help you!"

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes. This was the true goal of the mysterious being.

Right from the start, it had been eyeing the lantern!

What it said about half of Qin Yu's soul or a King realm soul....it must have already known that Qin Yu would reject its requests.

On the surface, it seemed like it had been repeatedly giving in. So when it brought out its true purpose, it seemed like Qin Yu had already gained a lot and he should not try to bargain further.

It was obvious that this lantern had some kind of link with the little blue lamp and was very important.

But at this moment, compared to his own safety, it was not impossible to give it up.

In addition, there was a more important reason for Qin Yu to make this decision. The little blue lamp was keeping silent.

If this lantern was really crucial, then the little blue lamp would have reacted. It should not be silent like this.

In reality, Qin Yu's decision was a huge mistake, but this is something for the future and we will not bring it up here.

He glanced at the greasy little mouth on the opposite side, took a deep breath, and nodded, "Okay, I promise!"

Piak –

There was a soft sound as if someone was clapping gleefully. However, it quickly restrained its emotions as if realizing something.

"Since you have agreed, then hand the lantern over to me and I will help you immediately!"

Qin Yu reached out and grabbed. The lantern appeared in his hands and he pulled it to his body, shaking his head, "A normal transaction would be that you help me to deal with this trouble and then I hand the lantern over to you right? What if you can't help me after I give it to you?"

"Haha! You don't trust me!"

"We indeed need to interact more in order to build a stable and trusting relationship."

He spoke in a roundabout manner, but it was obvious – you said it right!

The greasy little mouth bit down and said strictly, "Qin Yu, you just wait. One day you will regret treating me this way!"

Qin Yu was in no mood to argue, "Please proceed."

The greasy mouth made a 'hmp' sound before disappearing and appearing closer to Qin Yu. They were only about one foot apart and he could smell a sweet and alluring scent.

This made him uncomfortable and he was about to back away subconsciously. But before he could move, it shouted, "Stop! Why are you moving. Can't you see that I am checking you out?"

Qin Yu frowned as he nodded without saying anything.

The greasy little mouth moved closer and closer until it almost touched Qin Yu's face. It then moved behind him and he could feel a slightly warm breath behind his ears.

Time passed but there was still no response. Qin Yu frowned and said lowly, "Are you done?"

"What are you rushing for...Qin Yu, you have to remember that the most important thing for young people is to be patient! Especially now at such a critical time. The more important something is, the more careful you have to be and cannot make any mistake." The greasy mouth spoke earnestly, full of teachings.

Qin Yu suddenly said, "How much longer do you have to look for? We can't delay this for long. There are still people in the palace and who knows when they will come!"

“Don’t worry, they won’t come anytime soon; shut up and let me look.” Sensing the impatience in its voice, Qin Yu’s mood fell slightly.

It was not that he was worried about angering this mysterious being. Instead, he suddenly felt uneasy. Could it be...no no, it had seemed so confident. It must be capable!

After a moment, the warm breath finally left. Qin Yu took a deep breath, “How is it?”

“Qin Yu, I told you that young people must be patient!” The greasy mouth pouted, “Your issue is a bit troublesome. I have lost out in this transaction. But don’t worry, I will do what I promised you. However, this is slightly difficult and I need to prepare. Wait and I will be back very soon.”

The greasy mouth disappeared.

Seeing it disappear, Qin Yu could not help but frown. This might not go as smoothly as he wished. What was scarier was that he felt as if rescuing the Barbarian Clan was his life goal and he had to bear this responsibility!

Peh peh peh!

How can that be? Impossible. I only learned of the Barbarian Clan recently; how could I have such a bold and ignorant idea that’s like looking for death?

It must be the influence of the Barbarian Mark!

Qin Yu's face became more and more ugly. It had been such a short time and the problem was already huge.

If the Barbarian Mark remained in his body, it might subtly influence Qin Yu’s mood and cause him to change his mind to serve the Barbarian Clan willingly, becoming the great Barbarian King for the rest of his life!

Sss –

No, definitely not the future I want!

Qin Yu shook his head vigorously in order to maintain his consciousness in this vast palace. Time seemed to pass especially slowly.

Qin Yu could not help but worry. Just as he was wondering if the mysterious being had escaped after not being able to solve it, the palace started to vibrate.

Buzz –

Buzz –

It gave an impression as if a huge animal was trying to barge in.

The lantern in Qin Yu’s hand reacted and the flames glowed even brighter, swaying along. A powerful imprisoning force could be felt descending into the hall and was about to suppress it.

“Stop!”

Qin Yu growled.

The lantern suddenly hesitated. The flame turned calm and the energy in the palace disappeared.

As the vibration became more intense, a vague figure struggled to appear. The edges of the mysterious being's figure broke and formed repeatedly, causing the entire appearance to look blurry and non-concrete.

It was a female. The mysterious being's figure...was voluptuous!

Not only tall and slender, but also large, thin, rich, and round...tsk tsk, in short, it was perfect!

Unless one was blind, it was impossible not to know its gender!

"Hoo –"

"Hoo –"

Descending into the imperial capital required a lot of energy and caused it to pant while bent over. Hearing the sound, even though there was nothing happening, one could not help but start to daydream.

Qin Yu was as such!

Coughing lightly, he forced the thoughts out of his mind and said lowly, "You are finally back!"

He had to say something. If he just stared and heard its breaths, it felt unbearable.

He did not dare to continue staring!

"Nonsense! I am still panting, wait a while!" Rolling its eyes at Qin Yu, even though its figure was blurry like a fuzzy blanket, its eyes made all sorts of thoughts fly through Qin Yu's mind.

He was going crazy!

Weren't mysterious beings supposed to be horrifying creatures? Why did he meet a kind like this?

Was the script written wrongly?

He did not dare to look again and there was nothing else to say as it was still panting. It was only right that he allowed it some time to rest.

So Qin Yu merely lowered his head and stopped looking at it. He tried to think of any nonsensical thoughts to divert his attention – the reason for this was because its panting sounds were too unbearable!

Finally, she spoke, "Qin Yu, I've really lost out this time; you have to make it up to me!"

Qin Yu swore that he was trying his best not to think of nonsense, but hearing this made all sorts of thoughts start to run wild.

The corners of his mouth twitched, and he took a deep breath, "Please start!"

Chapter 1502 – Ants on a String

“Sit back, calm down and cross your legs!”

It raised its hand, “I am about to begin.”

Qin Yu sat down cross-legged. In the next moment, a cold finger touched his forehead.

Buzz –

There was a ‘vibration’ in his brain as he immediately fell into chaos. But amidst this chaos, his conscience seemed to be clear.

For example, Qin Yu could very clearly feel the memories in his mind rapidly fade away.

Qin Yu was delighted. This was clearly the Barbarian Mark getting erased.

The Abyssal Titan bloodline within him suddenly became extremely restless. However, before it could explode, it was ‘kicked’ to the ground!

He would not make the same mistake twice. He had suffered so much from the previous time and he could not let the titan bloodline mess things up.

But Qin Yu had to admit that as his memories became blurry, he felt a sense of sorrow and resistance.

Qin Yu suppressed all these emotions that he was feeling. He believed that he was feeling this way because of the Barbarian Mark and these were not his true feelings.

This thing was extremely scary. Luckily he had moved fast. If it was any later, it may not be good.

The memories faded, but just when Qin Yu thought that it was about to succeed, his brain suddenly ‘vibrated’. Thereafter, the blurry memories became clear once more and even firmer than before. It was as if they were carved into his soul.

Woosh –

Qin Yu’s eyes opened. The mysterious being that was in front of him shouted before he could say anything.

“Ahh!”

It sounded extremely mournful, like a little girl stuck under an overpass on a rainy day. It was extremely moving.

Qin Yu cursed internally. Shouldn’t I be the one screaming? Why do you look as if you have been bullied!

“Qin Yu, I lost a lot. I really lost a lot this time!”

Rubbing his forehead, he took a deep breath to prevent himself from exploding as he asked, “What happened?”

“What happened?” You liar. You big fat liar. This must have been your plan!” It shouted as it jumped around.

Qin Yu laughed bitterly, “Look at me, do I look like a liar?”

“Yes!”

“.....”

Unreasonable. Even if it was a mysterious being, it was not able to block the personality from being a ‘she’.

“What happened? I am extremely confused now!”

It shrieked, “I have been tricked by you. Saving the Barbarian Clan is your own will and belief. Unless I kill you, there is no way for me to remove it!”

Qin Yu waved his hand, “What, what do you mean?”

“It means that this is your fate and the choice you have made. Although I always thought that the Barbarian Clan was stupid, they would not have chosen an interracial king!”

Qin Yu frowned, emotions filling his eyes.

“You don’t understand? This means that you are the Barbarian Clan’s true king. It is your fate. Unless I kill you, there is no way to remove it!”

Boom –

In his mind, it was as if something exploded and Qin Yu realized – so this was fate!

This was the first time that he had truly felt his own destiny. He realized that it was such a sorrowful truth and could not help but be in a daze.

Barbarian King...he was truly the Barbarian King...unless he died, there was no way to ever abandon his responsibility.

That being chuckled coldly, “Do you understand now?”

Qin Yu nodded in a daze.

Anyone who discovered that they would face a miserable and desperate ending would have behaved the same way.

It sneered, “Don’t pretend to be stupid. Now let’s talk about how to make this up to me...I...I really...lost out this time!”

Qin Yu suddenly looked up.

“Just now, I was about to get rid of the mark and suddenly realized that if I did it, I would kill you! Between killing and saving you, I chose to save you, This caused a portion of my aura to fall into the mark and be entangled with yours, forming a causal relationship!”

It was extremely sad and angry as it glared at Qin Yu. It looked as if it would jump up and bite him.

Qin Yu blinked and some light returned to his eyes. He looked at the mysterious being, “Are you saying that you got dragged in?”

“Yes!” It gritted its teeth and its small white teeth reflected brightly, “This is because of you. Qin Yu, you have to take responsibility!”

Hearing this, everything seemed to clear up. With him alone, he would most likely be unable to tear away from his miserable destiny.

But with this mysterious and strong being from space time, maybe there would be a chance to turn things around?

He raised his hands and said sincerely, “I will be responsible! Don’t worry, I will bear the consequences for all of this.”

His tone changed, “But you have to think carefully. I can only be responsible if I am alive. If I die, you have no one to look for.”

Its face softened as it looked at Qin Yu before nodding.

That’s right.

Qin Yu could not die!

If he died, it would have lost out for nothing. It would definitely not do such a disadvantageous deal.

Qin Yu coughed, “I need to understand if anything has changed since you were added in. This is just to help me be able to survive better. I believe you are extremely knowledgeable and would know.”

It sneered, “Don’t treat me like a fool. There is nothing in this world that you can get for free. If you want information, pay the price!”

Qin Yu said seriously, “Of course, I will do everything you say.”

Don’t worry about more debts...he could think about it in the future. He would deal with the present first.

It sucked in a breath and spoke angrily, “With my aura, the Barbarian Mark will be covered.”

Qin Yu’s eyes lit up, “This means that...”

“It means that you are able to conceal your identity as the Barbarian King and the humans will not be able to detect your aura and attack you.”

Qin Yu was overjoyed!

This was the best news that he had heard today. If the humans did not hunt him down, then maybe being the Barbarian King was not that bad and he could accept it.

Seeing Qin Yu look happy, it was extremely dissatisfied. It felt as if it had dug its own hole.

“Qin Yu! Don’t be too happy. When you became the new king, all the humans were able to feel it. So although your aura has disappeared and they can’t identify you, they know that the Barbarian Clan has a new king! The humans will think of ways to find and kill you. Destroying the last hope of the Barbarian Clan...” It sounded like it was choked and about to cry, “And I have to bear all this for you, blocking all kinds of harm from the humans!”

Qin Yu bowed, "Great, noble, benevolent and beautiful mysterious being, don't worry. I will do my best to repay you."

Obviously, the last adjective had the greatest effect and its choked sobs dissipated slightly. However, it was still slightly resentful, "A King realm soul! I am not joking with you. I can only bear this if I get a King realm soul!

"If not, we can just split. I can give up this portion of my aura and sell you to the humans. I believe they will give me something in order to thank me!"

Qin Yu said lowly, "Ok, I promise you!"

A King realm soul...hsss, just thinking about it made him freeze and feel a cold sweat. I am really bold; I am agreeing to all sorts of conditions without hesitating.

But other than this, he had no other choice. Even if he wanted to argue in the future, he had to settle the present first. He would delay it for as long as he could.

Its eyes scrutinized him and were filled with doubt, "I feel like you are just trying to appease me by agreeing so quickly."

Qin Yu replied, "You misunderstood, you misunderstood. I will do what I say. Isn't it just a soul of the King realm level? Just wait!"

"It better be the case. If you dare to lie to me...Qin Yu, I guarantee that you will suffer!" It turned to leave. Qin Yu opened his mouth but did not say anything.

He had wanted to ask some things regarding the human cultivators. But now, he let it go.

When it was in a better mood, he would call for it again. After all, they were ants on the same string and would interact in the future.

Hmm...

The only thing that Qin Yu could not understand was this lantern. It had actually given up on it. Having made such a huge mistake and bringing trouble unto itself, it had to become Qin Yu's 'protective umbrella' or 'raincoat'. If it had asked for the lantern, Qin Yu would have had no choice but to give it.

But it actually left.

Was it so angry that it forgot? Or was there another reason? Qin Yu believed that it was a little bit of both. But having the lantern was a good thing. He did not want to find trouble just to satisfy his curiosity.

Looking at the strange yet familiar palace and sitting on the black dragon throne, Qin Yu took a deep breath and slowly let it out.

The things in this world were too bizarre and dreamy. Initially he had been suppressed when he was brought here. How could he have imagined that the situation would turn into what it was now?

He...had become the Barbarian King. He was the person who had to be responsible for the fate of the Barbarian Clan.

He felt giddy and moved to massage his eyebrows. Although he had confirmed and was forced to accept it, everything felt like a dream.

Buzz –

The air vibrated. It was not the mysterious being but a 'half-resurrected' stone statue that appeared in front of him.

Qin Yu was startled as he recalled that he had gotten rid of the 'dreamy' state. But what surprised him was that this 'half-resurrected' stone statue was not at all surprised to see him. It merely kneeled down respectfully, "Your Majesty, the trespassers are too powerful; we need your help."

Qin Yu could guess that the 'half-resurrected' stone statue in front of him was like this because the Barbarian King had eaten him and left him as he was now. After all, his aura was that of the genuine Barbarian King. With the lantern endorsing this, there would be no doubts from the Barbarian Clan.

Taking a deep breath to calm himself, Qin Yu recalled barbarian behavior and leaned back on the black dragon throne. He said slowly, "Okay."

'Barbarian state' Qin Yu's hand fell. As the new owner of the imperial tomb, he could activate all the power with a single thought.

The previous Barbarian King had made a lot of preparations for today and everything was easy for Qin Yu.

Despite how strong the cultivators from the West Desolate and Western Barbarian Land were, they were not able to resist the suppression when they entered the imperial tomb.

Even though they had numerous peak Rulers with them...because this imperial tomb was a small Divine Nation!

Within the boundaries of the Divine Nation, Qin Yu, who was holding the lantern, was like an undefeatable god.

Unless they were of the King realm, they would not be able to break down the Divine Nation and resist the suppression.

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In the far distance, the alarm bell gradually subsided but everyone in the hall looked solemn.

An old man in a white robe holding a divine scepter raised his hand and flew into the air. He looked extremely serious, "Just now, a new Barbarian King was born. According to the prophecy, he is the greatest enemy for us humans and we have to kill him!

"Now, his aura has suddenly disappeared and we are unable to find out what the new Barbarian King did. But there is something we can be sure of...we have to find him and kill him!

"And the location where he appeared is in that dark place of sin!"

The white-robed old man raised his divine scepter and a wave of terrifying power erupted from his body. Bright and dazzling rays of light erupted from the divine scepter, condensing into a beam of light that shot to the sky.

“Pass down my order. Activate everyone from the human side. We have to do everything we can to find the new Barbarian King and kill him!”

.....

Stars appeared in the darkness. The scattered stars formed a circle of imprisonment, suppressing all the cultivators who broke into the imperial tomb.

Not only the people from the West Desolate but even the barbarians from the Dark Night Tribe were also feeling the suppression!

Numerous ‘half-resurrected’ stone statues glared at them intensely, saliva dripping from their mouths to the ground.

The way they looked as if they were staring at food was extremely terrifying and threatening. Everyone’s faces were filled with fear.

To be eaten alive...was one of the things that was most difficult to accept. It was scarier than death!

Chapter 1503 – Heaven and Earth’s Spirit of Fate

Although they were drooling and wanted to devour them, the ‘half-resurrected’ stone statues controlled their desires. Their gazes intensified but they did not step nearer.

This was because they were still waiting for the Barbarian King’s order on how to deal with them. They were tormented as they waited for the voice from the hall.

Looking through the palace’s door, they could vaguely make out the king sitting on the black dragon throne in the dark. His figure resembled a mountain.

His head was lowered in thought and an invisible pressure continuously surged out from his body like a wave. It made them admire him.

The five peak Rulers from the West Desolate as well as the ambitious commander of the Dark Night Tribe were all feeling bitter.

They thought that entering the imperial tomb would be their opportunity to break through into the King realm...but this was all a trap and they were the prey.

All their ambitions had come to naught and they were now suppressed by the Barbarian King and did not see any hope of surviving. But when they realized they could not even commit suicide, they were even more miserable as they faced their unknown future.

The truth was that the new Barbarian King was also having a difficult time deciding what to do with them. Normally, killing them would be the simplest way.

But if he killed them, there would be a huge problem.

The Dark Night Tribe contained numerous strong barbarians. Almost half of all peak cultivators were in this tribe. If he killed them all, it would be like cutting off his own arm – after all, Qin Yu was the new Barbarian King. Although he had to shoulder the responsibilities, he never thought that he would be able to lead the entire barbarian tribe to rise up by himself. He needed helpers.

The second point, also the most important one, was that killing five peak Rulers from the West Desolate would certainly cause them to take revenge. Putting aside the fact that he might be afraid, Qin Yu did not wish to reveal his identity too early.

The mysterious being had paid a huge price to temporarily cover Qin Yu's aura. But once the humans learned it was him, they would do anything to kill him as quickly as possible.

So it was best that he did not confront the West Desolate directly.

He could not kill them, and locking them up was not practical either. Hence, he could only release them.

But how to let them go was a difficult question. Qin Yu was now thinking about how to gain the most out of this situation.

But thinking about it, everything felt like a mess and he could not come up with a solution. Just when Qin Yu was struggling, a power descended.

Buzz –

The air vibrated and an invisible shield fell, blocking perception from the outside. Externally, there seemed to be no change in the palace and it appeared the Barbarian King was still thinking. They did not know that this was an illusion.

Qin Yu suddenly stood up and looked into the hall. Now, as the space collapsed, a big smiling sun appeared.

Years of practice had allowed him to exercise superb acting skills and be able to greet people with a smile even if he was harboring murderous thoughts. He could control his expressions extremely well.

But in front of it, Qin Yu did not need all this.

“You are finally willing to appear. Hurry and look at this. Is this useful?”

He extended his hand and the lantern flew in front of him.

There was a huge flame burning within it that was dancing crazily. It felt as if the flame would fly out if it did not calm down.

In the sun, a silhouette appeared and looked at the lantern, “Imitation product. The craftsmanship is a bit rough but it has comprehensive knowledge. I wonder what kind of person in the Barbarian Clan could have made this all those years back.”

There was nothing else.

Qin Yu frowned, “That's all? If this lantern is only worth this standard, I don't believe that you would have descended.”

The silhouette amidst the sun fell silent and nodded after a few moments, "That's right, I took the risk to descend today not because of this lantern.

"I am here to remind you that I was silent not because it is not precious, but there is an aura within it that makes me jealous."

Qin Yu suddenly recalled that this being in front of him had almost nothing to fear. The aura that made the little blue lamp jealous was most likely referring to it.

His heart froze and he felt a slight fear. To make the little blue lamp behave carefully and not dare to appear...its power must be a lot stronger than he had imagined!

And no matter which angle one looked at it from, the way Qin Yu had treated it was definitely not respectful. If he accidentally made it angry...hiss, just thinking about the consequence made him shiver!

Calm down, don't panic.

He would just watch his attitude in the future...then it would most likely be fine. After all, the mysterious being seemed to have a high tolerance for him.

The little blue lamp looked at Qin Yu and seemed to be able to read his thoughts, "Master Qin Yu, that being is not the same as you, and I have to remind you that its high tolerance towards you means that it has more to ask from you in the future.

"Overall, Master Qin Yu, you should just be careful, I cannot understand it...the other one is the Ruler. Her aura is very strange as well, and you should watch out. Don't get too close to her."

Qin Yu felt himself turning into a plank of wood.

As if the mysterious being from space time wasn't enough, now the Ruler was also mentioned. The truth was that at this moment, the two of them were Qin Yu's strongest cards.

The former was still okay as they were not that closed. However, the Ruler was already entangled with Qin Yu.

It was not so easy to cut her off.

Hmm...no, now that he had become the Barbarian King, Qin Yu and the mysterious being were like ants on the same string.

It meant that the little blue lamp's warning was too late!

Rubbing his face with his hands, Qin Yu gritted his teeth, "Couldn't you have told me this earlier?"

The little blue lamp fell silent and the silhouette in the sun paused for a while before saying slowly, "I just did not think that your luck would be so good."

A deeper meaning to this was basically saying that Qin Yu was unlucky. Could he blame anyone for it? Sigh! I have a bad temper and cannot take this anymore.

Qin Yu glared, but before he could speak, he was cut off, "Although the imperial tomb will hide my aura, there is still a risk and I cannot stay for too long. I shall get to the point."

So angry!

Seeing how solemn the silhouette looked in the sun, Qin Yu could only grit his teeth and bear it. After all, this was all just for him to be able to live better.

He was a man and would endure it!

“Speak!”

The little blue lamp said, “The lantern is a replica. The handle of this lantern is the real value.”

His gaze fell and seemed to sigh, “Originally, your cultivation level reached a bottleneck and it would be difficult to grow stronger in a short period of time. But with this, there is a chance.”

Qin Yu’s eyes lit up, “Continue?”

In the sun, the little blue lamp reached out and the lantern flew into its hands. It moved extremely fast and a clear enthusiasm could be felt.

Picking it up and throwing it to the side, the little blue lamp allowed it to be swallowed by the flame in the sun.

The flames consumed all the decorations and add ons on the surface, and all that was left was the lantern’s handle.

As the ashes fell, a long curved horn appeared in the hands of the little blue lamp.

The lantern’s handle was actually made of a single horn!

Its whole body was a pure golden color. It dazzled, revealing an upright aura.

Endless honor.

Supremely majestic!

As one’s eyes fell on the horn, a reverence subconsciously grew within.

The little blue lamp spoke, admiration in his low voice, “Sky Cow, the spirit of the previous generation of the heavens and earth’s fate. This horn is the last thing it left behind after its death.

“Holding the Sky Cow Horn will give you the blessings of the heavens and earth and unfavorable situations can be turned around. But the most precious thing is the bloodline of the Sky Cow running in it.”

Qin Yu looked at the little blue lamp, “What is the use of the Sky Cow’s bloodline?”

“Endless life, turning decay into miracles, reversing all damage...” the little blue lamp replied, “Master Qin Yu, you have a huge secret and the source of this secret is most likely the reason why you appeared. By absorbing the Sky Cow’s bloodline and obtaining the traits of the spirit of the heavens and earth, it may allow you to untie all this...moreover, this was something that was set a long long time ago.”

Qin Yu frowned and said slowly, “Are you referring to that clan?”

“That’s right.” the little blue lamp replied, “The alternation of the spirits of the heavens and the earth is the normal reincarnation. But after variables appeared, everything has been disrupted. And that clan made a wrong decision. They will have to pay for their actions.”

Qin Yu spoke lowly, “Little blue lamp, what do you know? Are you going to tell me everything?”

In the darkness where the space had collapsed, the sun slowly dimmed and the silhouette became vague, “Master Qin Yu, with regards to your fate, I am unable to see it clearly, just like that mysterious being and the Ruler. So I can only give you some vague warnings but cannot fully understand everything.

“The wheel of fate is ready. When you absorb the last of the Sky Cow’s bloodline, perhaps you will understand everything...as for what you are facing now, Master, you can send this lantern out with my power infused within it. Without my permission, no one will be able to use its power.”

The sound faded as the darkness vanished and the sun was nowhere to be found.

The little blue lamp had left!

Although he said a lot and gave some plausible explanations, Qin Yu felt as if he was avoiding some things.

This brat must be hiding something that he was not willing to say.

Qin Yu’s fate...the mysterious being...the Ruler...it seemed like there was something he was missing.

Taking a deep breath, he controlled his emotions. Qin Yu looked at the lantern and the Sky Cow Horn that flew back to him.

On the surface, it seemed as if there was no change to the lantern. However, the connection between Qin Yu and it was extremely weak to the point of not being there.

Other than him, no one would know the truth about the lantern.

This was clearly the little blue lamp’s handiwork...send out? Send to whom? How would he send it? The way this guy talked was really asking for a beating.

He would ignore it for the time being.

Qin Yu’s gaze fell on the Sky Cow Horn. Its surface looked even more golden now, as if its energy had been activated after the little blue lamp smelted it.

Bom –

Bom –

His heart beat vigorously in his chest, seeming to convey a strong desire. The Abyssal Titan’s bloodline seemed to be reacting once more. But as before, Qin Yu suppressed it before anything could happen.

He wanted to make his own decision instead of being coerced.

That clan...spirit of fate...the secret of his birth...more hidden secrets...perhaps it was time for him to find out!

Booom –

The door of the palace was slammed shut, cutting off all gazes. Qin Yu lifted his hand and grabbed the Sky Cow Horn. In the moment that he touched it, a golden light shone brightly like pure gold. The single horn that looked like a sword's shadow quickly melted away.

It turned into gold fluid and entered Qin Yu's body. Gold rays then shone, covering his entire body.

Crack –

Crack –

It was not a breaking sound but more like the sound of ice being formed.

A gold-colored egg shell appeared and surrounded Qin Yu!

Chapter 1504 – Reappearance of the Blood Moon

Things went like this:

A long time ago, there was a group of people that served the last generation heaven and earth's spirit of fate. They were rewarded for their loyalty and gained many blessings.

But because of this, their descendants were not willing to bear the mockery of being named 'cow breeders' and had other ideas.

A new spirit of fate...this sounded good!

Moreover, it seemed possible.

After making a plan, they took action and the process went more smoothly than they expected. No...more accurately, they were successful.

They basically did not meet with any trouble, as if they were not the ones that killed the Sky Cow but it was the Sky Cow that was tired of living and took the initiative by itself.

But these details were not important. What was important was that from that day, they successfully replaced it and became the new heaven and earth spirit of fate.

Not a single person, but a clan.

They were known as the Spiritual Fate Clan!

Since ancient times, heaven and earth's fate had always gathered and been blessed upon an independent individual, also called a spiritual fate being.

But now that fate was concentrated within a clan, it was split into many pieces and everyone in the clan shares the blessings.

This also caused the Spiritual Fate Clan to receive multiple curses...such that the number of clan members were fixed forever.

The entire clan was made up of three thousand seven hundred and twenty-nine people. They never had more or fewer. The restricted reproduction of descendants could be considered the price for obtaining the blessings of the heavens and earth.

As a result, the Spiritual Fate Clan rose. In order to seek an even higher status, they tried to undergo a change. However, there was an incident in the process which caused the clan's name to be erased...they were then referred to as that clan.

Since the clan did not have a name, there was no need for the clan members to have names either. They were addressed according to a number sequence.

....

Pak –

The golden egg shell cracked and Qin Yu's figure appeared. He slowly opened his eyes and there was a gold color fluctuating deep in them. It stayed there for a long time before slowly becoming calm.

“That clan...”

He spoke softly and looked at his palm. He clenched his fists. Qin Yu now knew how he was born.

His relationship with them could indeed be described as ‘blood runs thicker than water’. Endless resentment and violence roared from the bottom of his heart as if wanting to destroy everything.

Qin Yu's memory had not fully come back to him. He only had a vague impression through bits and pieces...heavy rain, cold eyes, an intense pain, and the feeling of being coldly abandoned...

He wanted to know exactly what happened back then!

That clan had all the answers. However, Qin Yu knew his abilities very well.

The fight between that clan and the West Desolate was enough to prove how strong they were. At this moment, Qin Yu was not qualified to go and look for the answer.

But it was okay. He had already waited for so many years and did not mind waiting a bit more...moreover, Qin Yu now had a chance.

After absorbing the bloodline of the Sky Cow, it activated Qin Yu's remaining blood vessels. Through this process, the both of them combined and there was a ‘change’.

Perhaps this was the little surprise left for that clan by the Sky Cow.

The residual blood from that clan fused with the bloodline from the Sky Cow and became the Nine Nether Devouring Heaven...Qin Yu now became the nemesis of that clan. When the day came to devour that clan, it would be his chance to reverse the blessings and achieve self enlightenment!

But Qin Yu alone would not be able to do this. He needed help.

In the Desolate Area, the one with a motive and power to be enemies with that clan was the West Desolate. Qin Yu would be able to take advantage of them and this would be the best choice.

Now, Qin Yu had a chance to join the West Desolate.

When the little blue lamp left, he gave Qin Yu a hint to send this lantern out.

In the beginning, Qin Yu did not understand, but now he did. Give the lantern to the West Desolate. This lantern would give peak Rulers a chance to break through into the King realm. He would have accomplished a great feat and the West Desolate would repay him.

Not forgetting Li Zhouyi, who was also in a desperate situation. Qin Yu was his last hope. If Qin Yu could achieve great feats, Li Zhouyi would have a chance. He would definitely do his best to help Qin Yu and secure his ground in the West Desolate.

In order to achieve this, he had to continue using his identity as the Darkness Ruler...as for the matter of leaving without permission, compared to what he achieved, it would most likely not be a problem.

As for how to achieve something yet not bring trouble to the imperial tomb and reduce the attention of the West Desolate, he had to think carefully.

But this was not difficult for Qin Yu. Because he was now the new Barbarian King and the owner of the imperial tomb.

When everything was within his control, it would be easy to put on an act.

He was thinking silently in the palace and a plan slowly formed.

“Stone Pagoda!

“Furnace!”

The more people, the more power. This did not just refer to strength but also wisdom to detect gaps in his plan and reduce any possibility of being seen through.

With the three of them working together, they came up with a plan. The last gap would be the cooperation of the 'half-resurrected' statues.

The tightly closed palace doors finally opened. The Barbarian King ordered a few 'half-resurrected' statues to enter the palace.

The doors closed and opened a few moments later. The looks of the 'half-resurrected' statues were strange as they walked out.

The people from the West Desolate and Barbarian Clan were feeling anger and despair. They did not think much into it as they were thinking that their lives were over!

Nonsense. Wasn't this obvious? The Barbarian King had given them orders. It was not like he invited them to eat.

Subsequent events showed that their deaths were nearing, because the remaining statues in the imperial tomb revived and started building an altar.

The West Desolate and the Western Barbarians had been lifelong enemies and knew each other extremely well. With the Dark Night Tribe leading most of the strongest barbarians, they knew their own methods very well.

So although they could not fully understand the purpose of this altar, they could recognize the signs of a 'blood sacrifice'.

Everyone's faces paled...they knew very well the horror and tragedy of the Barbarian Clan's blood sacrifice.

"The Barbarian King wants to use our souls and flesh to revive..." A barbarian stuttered, his face filled with fear.

"No! I don't want to be sacrificed. Barbarian King, please have mercy!"

"We were tricked and did not know you were still alive. Your Majesty, please have mercy on us!"

The barbarians cried and begged for mercy.

They were hoping that the Barbarian King could spare them on the basis that they were from the same clan. However, the five peak Rulers from the West Desolate were in utter despair...no matter how they looked at it, the Barbarian King would not spare them.

The altar was real.

The previous Barbarian King had made preparations to use the blood sacrifice altar to revive.

Otherwise, it could not have been built in such a short time.

Because of this, the West Desolate and the Western Barbarians completely believed what they thought was happening.

The first step of Qin Yu's plan was perfect!

Next, he had to personally appear. Of course, he would not appear as the new Barbarian King but as the missing Darkness Ruler.

.....

One of the peak Rulers of the Imperial Clan was called Zhou Chengshan.

That's right, she had a very very manly name.

It was rumored that she was named as such because when she was born, her family had been hoping for a boy to take on the family business.

Nothing more needed to be said.

With her name like this, she looked ordinary. But Zhou Chengshan's talent for cultivation was good and she managed to reach the level of a peak Ruler without much difficulty.

This time, Zhou Chengshan had been filled with confidence as she joined the West Desolate to enter the imperial tomb.

The Imperial Clan was the most powerful in the West Desolate now. However, the military was very prominent and even they did not dare to ignore them.

But the King realm was different. If they could gain a Half-King, it would have huge benefits in their control over the West Desolate.

So although she was only one of the five, the Imperial Clan was very confident in getting a Half-King.

Zhou Chengshan had prepared herself well to deal with all sorts of situations...but she did not have a chance to show any of it.

Not only was the Barbarian King alive, he had even plotted a scheme to lure all of them in and use them as prey.

She was going to die!

Indignance, hatred, hope and despair...all these emotions tangled within her and eventually fell silent.

Just as Zhou Chengshan was feeling despair slowly engulf her, a cloud of darkness slowly moved to her side.

She was a peak Ruler. Even though her powers were restricted, she still had a strong sense and could feel that something was different.

Her eyes shifted slightly. Zhou Chengshan paused for a moment before silently extending a finger into the cloud of darkness.

"I am the Darkness Ruler. You can call me Ning Qin!"

A clear voice sounded in her head through this darkness.

Darkness Ruler?

Zhou Chengshan thought quickly and soon locked in his identity. Her first thought was that this was fake and must be another trap.

After all, the Barbarian King managed to restrict all the peak Rulers. How could a Saint escape?

But if it were really a trap, then there were some parts that could not be explained. For example, the current situation did not require the Barbarian King to do anything more.

Letting out a breath, Zhou Chengshan thought internally, "How can you prove your identity?"

"I was ordered by the sixth prince, Li Zhouyi, to enter the West Desolate. I was previously forced to leave my post guarding the altar. Please help me wipe out any impacts to my reputation after this."

The voice in the darkness could be heard once more and Zhou Chengshan relaxed. No matter how impressive the Barbarian King was, he was not able to predict everything.

She could believe that he was really the Darkness Ruler, Ning Qin!

She was overjoyed but slowly became disappointed. He was just a Saint. Even though she did not know how he managed to escape getting restricted, what could he do?

"Ning Qin, listen. Leave the imperial tomb as fast as possible and send a message to the West Desolate to request for the imperial capital to support with reinforcements!"

This was the only way. But whether it would be in time, she did not know.

There was a pause in the darkness before a distressed-sounding voice could be heard, "I tried but there is no way to escape. The imperial tomb has been sealed from inside out."

Zhou Chengshan's heart fell. But if she were the Barbarian King, she would also have locked the imperial tomb after the blood sacrifice began to reduce any incidents.

If they could not escape, their last chance was gone...

"This is not the time to lose hope. Since I am able to escape the suppressing force of the Barbarian King, I have my ways! I will try to ruin the blood sacrifice and hurt the Barbarian King...once the opportunity arises and the restrictions are lifted slightly, you have to lead everyone to escape!"

Despite knowing that the chance was extremely slim for a Saint to ruin the blood sacrifice...

In desperate times, she would take hold of any chance.

Zhou Chengshan nodded slowly.

The darkness left slowly and soon disappeared.

She looked up to see the horrifying palace. The shadow of the Barbarian King was vaguely visible and was emitting a strong suppressing aura. The hope she had shrunk.

But she would never know that the person that talked to her through the darkness was the horrifying Barbarian King in front of her.

The start of the plan was settled. Now, it was time for the main part!

The blood sacrifice altar was finally finished. The 'half-resurrected' statues kneeled down and roared.

Through their ancient and strange cries, runes appeared on the surface of the altar and emitted crimson light.

Buzz –

The large area of crimson trembled violently and the Barbarian King's shadow appeared in it. He was tall and burly and his shoulders seemed to hold up the sky.

A strong ancient aura filled the place as if it could suppress everything...almighty!

Zhou Chengshan's face changed as the inner glow in her eyes slowly became dark.

Even she did not stand a chance against such a mighty Barbarian King. How could the Darkness Ruler ruin the blood sacrifice?

Just as she was becoming more hesitant and pessimistic, the sacrifice began.

The Barbarian King waved his hand and a thick crimson light descended, covering the barbarians who were trembling and begging. As the crimson light fell, they seemed to be sapped of all their strength as they fell to the ground trembling.

If cruel punishments were ranked, the barbarian blood sacrifice would definitely rank first!

“Ahh! Save me, I don’t want to die!” Amidst his wails, a barbarian was swept away by the crimson light as he flew into the altar. When his body fell and touched the altar, it was as if the altar had a mouth and swallowed him whole.

The wails stopped abruptly as only ‘crunch crunch’ sounds could be heard. It was like hard, sharp teeth were tearing apart his flesh and bones easily, enjoying the taste of the barbarian.

Creepy!

The crimson light did not stop as it resembled chopsticks, rapidly picking up juicy ‘meats’ and sending them into its mouth.

The sound of the altar swallowing and the miserable wails of the barbarians that were about to die were like a hammer knocking on the weak hearts of those that were still alive.

Their bodies gradually trembled as their faces paled.

Very soon, all the strong barbarians that followed the commander from the Dark Night Tribe were swept away by the crimson light into the altar.

Very soon, it would be the cultivators from the West Desolate!

Although she felt extreme despair, she would not give up that slim chance of survival...Zhou Chengshan glanced to the side. She wanted to hold on to the modesty and pride that she had as a peak Ruler.

But in front of death, everyone was equal.

The Darkness Ruler has not made a move? What is he waiting for? Or did he lie to me?

No, there is no reason for him to lie to me. Then what is he waiting for?

Hurry, hurry up!

Woosh –

A crimson light rolled over; its goal was...Blood Flag!

“Ahhh!”

Seeing the crimson light wave roll over, Blood Flag’s eyes turned red as if the veins in his eyes were about to burst.

Blood gushed out and dripped down from the corners of his eyes, making his twisted face look even more horrifying.

Crackle crackle –

The sounds came from Blood Flag’s body. At this moment, his bones were breaking. What was even scarier was that Blood Flag had managed to break through the suppressing power from the imperial tomb.

He looked at the crimson light with blood dripping from his eyes. Madness surged from him.

“It is not so easy to kill me!”

Boom –

A red flame surged up and an illusion appeared.

It resembled a human with wings on its back. The most eye-catching thing was the pair of blood red eyes.

In the blood-colored flame, it was still extremely prominent and this could only mean one thing – its eyes were a lot redder!

It was like the concentration of endless blood but also like one of a devil that swallowed everything. It represented destruction and despair.

There was a shriek as the illusion within the flame extending its wings and a horrifying aura surged into the air.

Buzz –

There was an intense vibration and a Blood Moon illusion slowly appeared.

On the altar, Qin Yu's expression changed. The first reason was because he never thought that Blood Flag had such a power.

More importantly, the Blood Moon that was slowly appearing in the space seemed very familiar.

As if, he had seen it before.

Chapter 1505A – The Barbarian King is Dead and the Imperial Tomb is Destroyed

He recalled!

It was when Qin Yu brought Lei Xiaoyu to the imperial capital. Because the teleporation portal was damaged, they were accidentally transported to a scary place.

There, a Blood Moon covered and shone over the entire area. Under its rays, all dead creatures were reborn and turned into horrifying creatures.

Today, this crescent Blood Moon gave Qin Yu the same feeling as before.

At this moment, a sense of danger filled him.

Qin Yu looked up to see the radiant Blood Moon.

At the same time, the crescent moon continued to grow as it soon turned into a full moon.

It was about to fall, and its goal was...Qin Yu!

Alas, the two Blood Moons were one. It still remembered Qin Yu, who had inflicted thousands of slashes on it back then.

“Ah!” A miserable wail could be heard from Blood Flag. His flesh was rapidly festering and melting. It was evaporating and turning into blood mist.

The blood mist formed above his head and gave birth to the winged illusion behind him. It then transformed into the power to summon the Blood Moon.

Qin Yu frowned. Although he did not know what this Blood Moon represented, instinct told Qin Yu that he could not allow it to complete.

He lifted his hand and pointed above his head. In the next moment, a big sun appeared in the darkness.

There was an intense scorching heat as if a sea of burning fire appeared. With a roar, it opened its mouth and swallowed the Blood Moon.

The illusion in the flame, which had wings on its back, looked to be in pain. Its body curled as it cried out. It was being forced into a ball and with a 'pop', it exploded.

Along with it exploding, Blood Flag also exploded into many pieces.

Within the Blood Moon, a cold eye appeared and looked at Qin Yu before disappearing amongst the flames.

That gaze was like a sharp ice pick piercing into Qin Yu's soul.

Qin Yu groaned as he paled. There was darkness deep in his eyes.

The most difficult thing to accept in this world was getting hit by stones just by walking past someone.

Moreover, this was a gigantic stone. One that could turn someone into minced meat easily.

It was obvious that the Blood Moon was this huge stone and it was fixed on Qin Yu.

Taking a deep breath, he slowly let it out. The Blood Moon would be a thing for the future.

He would think about it next time.

At this moment, everyone was looking at the Barbarian King on the altar, who had raised his hand to summon the sun to kill Blood Flag. They could not help but tremble in awe.

Whether it was the Blood Moon or the huge sun, they were both things that were way beyond their reach.

"Continue!"

A cold and low voice could be heard from Barbarian King.

The 'half-resurrected' statues began chanting more fanatically.

Buzz –

Crimson light shone from the altar once more.

Woosh –

Another West Desolate cultivator was swept away.

Qin Yu's order did not change. He was going to release those from the West Desolate and take the chance to send the lantern away.

With this, he would be able to gain credit from the West Desolate. Additionally, he would be able to take this chance to make the imperial tomb become a 'thing of the past' for the West Desolate and they would not pay as much attention to it. It would then fade from everyone's minds.

And this would be able to help Qin Yu hide his identity as the new Barbarian King.

Although he did not know what kind of system the humans had to hunt him down as the Barbarian King, he knew it would not be easy to deal with.

He had to be cautious!

But even if he was going to let them go, it did not mean that he would let all of them go.

For example, he would take the chance to get rid of Blood Flag, whom he already had a long-standing grudge with. He was not stupid.

And Ye Qin, a main general of the imperial city Guard Division, was undoubtedly a potential enemy.

Although he had not attacked Qin Yu directly yet, what he did to ask Qin Yu to stay and guard the altar was sufficient proof.

In a dangerous situation, even if someone stepped out to save the situation, it was very normal to not be able to save everyone...some would die while some lived.

In fact, if he did not kill a few off, it would be suspicious.

Since the imperial tomb belonged to Qin Yu, the altar that was built using the tomb as a foundation was naturally under his control as well.

So even if the blood sacrifice had begun, it was easy for him to change the ending.

Cultivators from the West Desolate were being devoured by the altar.

All of a sudden, a huge crimson ray shone over. Its goal was Ye Qin!

His eyes widened as he roared. The veins in his body bulged as blood gushed from his nose, mouth ears and eyes.

But he was not Blood Flag and did not have the Blood Moon backing him. Even if he was on the rank of a Ruler, he was not able to break through the force from the imperial tomb.

The crimson light shone across and Ye Qin was dragged into the altar. 'Crunch crunch'. Swallowing sounds could be heard.

Zhou Chengshan's face was filled with fear.

Someone who was on the same level as her in terms of power had been killed so easily, as if he was an ant.

No one knew who would be next...maybe it would be her!

Where was the Darkness Ruler Ning Qin? Was he waiting for all of them to get killed?!

Ye Qin really died.

This was also a part of Qin Yu's plan. He could give up on the blood sacrifice altar that the previous Barbarian King had prepared because he was still well and alive. There was no need for him to be revived.

But these 'half-resurrected' statues were not the same.

They were all extremely strong barbarian cultivators from the Ancient Barbarian Nation. He would need their help to revive the Barbarian Clan.

So Qin Yu had to help them revive and this was part of the reason why he chose to kill a portion of the West Desolate cultivators.

Ye Qin was not enough!

Qin Yu looked at the remaining four peak Rulers.

The most critical part of the revival was the quality of the sacrifice. They were hence the top choices.

Qin Yu had chosen Zhou Chengshan so she would be excluded. That left Ye Ziling, the Night Demon Sect Master, and another unknown peak Ruler.

Qin Yu had not had much interaction with Ye Ziling, but they were at least considered to be on the same side when dealing with Blood Flag.

Night Demon Sect Master...he did not know why, but his instinct told him that the Sect Master would not be a good choice. Perhaps he would be able to gain something from him in the future.

That left only one.

As the Barbarian King's gaze fell on him from the altar, the unknown peak Ruler felt as if ice needles had pierced his soul and an immense fear washed over him.

Bam –

With a loud explosion, his body exploded and blood mist filled the air.

The blood mist split and formed hundreds of blood dragons, rushing and roaring in all directions.

What was shocking was that every blood dragon mastered a Space Rule.

As he tried to escape, the space vibrated violently and set off ripples.

Peak Rulers were just a step away from the King realm and were not easily killed. They had numerous tricks.

“Hmph!”

On the altar, the Barbarian King snorted as he reached out.

Numerous stars appeared in the darkness above him. The light from the stars fell and placed a restrictive force extending in all directions!

All the blood dragons that were escaping shrieked as if evaporating from the scorching sun.

Crack –

Crack –

The swallowing sound could be heard from the altar. It meant that the peak Ruler had now followed the footsteps of Ye Qin.

Under the altar, the kneeling 'half-resurrected' statues trembled in excitement. They could sense themselves reviving.

Almost there!

Two out of five peak Rulers were dead and more than half of the Saints had already died.

Now, it was time for the Darkness Ruler to act.

But it was all about saving people. How to leave an impression was a technicality.

Shoosh –

A crimson light wave rolled towards Zhou Chengshan!

Her face paled like a sheet of paper.

After witnessing how Blood Flag, Ye Qin, and the other peak Ruler died, she did not think that she would be able to escape.

“Ning Qin!”

She cried out.

If he still did not take action, she would die.

If she died, then there was no point.

So Zhou Chengshan had to force the Darkness Ruler to take action. This was her last struggle to live.

Chapter 1505B – The Barbarian King is Dead and the Imperial Tomb is Destroyed

On the altar, the thick and horrifying crimson light was covered by darkness.

It suddenly appeared. But in the instant that it fell, it fused with the crimson light.

It created a dark and terrifying color...representing destruction and death.

Above the altar, the Barbarian King growled angrily, “Impossible...”

It was obvious that something had happened that was completely unimaginable for him. He was furious.

“Rulers! Hurry and escape!”

The Darkness Ruler’s holler could be heard.

Zhou Chengshan immediately realized that the power suppressing her had relaxed.

Looking at the altar, she hesitated thinking about whether to try and kill the Barbarian King with the others.

But she only hesitated for a second before waving her sleeve and grabbing the others to escape.

The terror of the Barbarian King was deeply engraved in her mind.

She did not dare to take the risk!

Run. She had to escape as fast as possible.

As for whether the Darkness Ruler would survive...she felt slightly guilty. However, the feeling faded in an instant.

She believed that Ning Qin was already prepared when he took action.

Of course, Zhou Chengshan was not ungrateful.

If something happened to Ning Qin and she managed to survive, she would definitely find a way to make it up to him.

Yes, just like that!

After determining what she would do, Zhou Chengshan was at ease and she moved even faster to escape.

Behind her, Ye Ziling and the Night Demon Sect Master looked shocked. It was obvious that they did not know what was going to happen.

Seeing Zhou Chengshan's back, they frowned unhappily.

The truth was that Zhou Chengshan had chosen to keep quiet.

Firstly, it was because the fewer people knew, the less likely they were to be exposed.

Secondly, their chance of success was very small and she was not confident.

The third and last point was that she, the peak Ruler from the Imperial Clan, was also selfish.

What she knew and others did not, would allow her to make the first move when the time came.

Perhaps she would only be a second faster, but this second could be the difference between life and death.

Like now, Zhou Chengshan was the fastest to escape and Ye Ziling and the Night Demon Sect Master were behind her. Even if the Barbarian King were to chase them, the two behind her would be attacked first and she had a greater chance of survival.

Woosh –

Woosh –

Woosh –

With the three peak Rulers leading the way, they led the West Desolate cultivators out.

Angry roars could be heard from the 'half-resurrected' statues as they chased after them.

Further behind was the anguished shouts from the Barbarian King. A horrifying surge of power could be felt.

It was as if something was on the verge of exploding and the release of power could destroy everything at once.

Crack –

Crack –

A cracking sound could be heard as a giant crack appeared in front of them.

The imperial tomb was breaking. Numerous huge rocks started to fall and the endless darkness was chaotic.

Zhou Chengshan was stunned. She could not understand what method Darkness Ruler Ning Qin used. He actually succeeded.

With him alone, he would not be able to kill the Barbarian King. But he might be able to stop the blood sacrifice and cause a backlash from the altar.

And the sight now was confirming her suspicions...the Barbarian King was in danger!

But now, Zhou Chengshan did not dare to turn back because the horrifying energy was surging like a volcano about to erupt.

If she turned back now, she might be the first to be turned into ashes.

Run. She had to run as fast as possible. She had to escape this imperial tomb before it was destroyed.

If not, she would die!

The end of the imperial tomb was near.

Woosh –

Zhou Chengshan stopped.

Behind her, Ye Ziling and the Night Demon Sect Master soon caught up.

“Do it!”

Without hesitating, the three peak Rulers lifted their hands to touch the spot in between their eyebrows.

As their fingers fell, they turned red.

A strange, gloomy and violent aura burst out.

Out of the five peak Rulers, only three were left and they could only create a triangle.

They were not sure if they could escape, but they could only try!

“Come in!”

The remaining West Desolate cultivators quickly flew towards the Rulers. They vaguely resembled the illusions of the stone statues.

This was also why they managed to live till now.

If not for them, the three Rulers would not have done this and put their own escape at risk.

Crack –

Crack –

A shattering sound could be heard as a huge crack appeared in the wall of the imperial tomb in front of them.

And this crack had clearly reduced the restrictive force from the imperial tomb.

Zhou Chengshan was delighted, “Let’s go!”

With a growl, three illusions of the statues knocked the crack and caused a huge vibration. Little by little, they forced their way out!

In the space rupture, the crazy energy reached out to them in all directions like countless tentacles.

It caused numerous tears to appear and spread in all directions in the already unstable space rupture.

Woosh –

The sound of people flying could be heard as Zhou Chengshan, Ye Ziling, and the Night Demon Sect Master flew out.

At this moment, the three of their faces changed as they sensed the terrifying aura behind them.

Without hesitating, the three of them growled as they escaped with the cultivators around them.

In the next moment, a terrifying attack came like a hurricane tearing through the world and destroying everything.

Groaning, everyone was swept away. As they tumbled in the air, they looked back and their foreheads were covered in cold sweat.

All they saw was the imperial tomb collapsing and crumbling in the chaotic space rupture.

“Ahhhhh!”

Indignance, desperation, and violence could be heard in the roar coming from the imperial tomb.

It was the Barbarian King!

Zhou Chengshan’s expression changed to one of shock as she never thought that the Darkness Ruler would succeed.

He had stopped the blood sacrifice and utilized the backlash to kill the Barbarian King.

It was the only explanation!

“You can’t escape. Stay for my funeral...” A mournful and bitter roar could be heard from the broken imperial tomb as a huge hand suddenly reached out and grabbed.

In the next moment, there was a ‘buzz’ as a shock shook the space.

The huge hand from the imperial tomb was forced open and a black hole appeared.

With a black robe covering him, it was the Darkness Ruler carrying a lantern. He looked completely destroyed as he escaped.

“Ruler, help me!”

As he shouted, he spat out mouthfuls of blood. Every mouthful of blood turned into flame and caused him to move faster.

A glint of light flashed in Zhou Chengshan’s eyes as she stepped forwards, raised her hand, and hit hard.

Pak –

There was a cracking sound as the ring on her finger shattered and a deep green ancient boxing glove appeared.

An incomparably powerful aura burst forth, bombarding the imperial tomb’s huge hand and forcing it back.

The Darkness Ruler managed to escape.

Zhou Chengshan waved her sleeve and grabbed the Darkness Ruler, “Let’s go!”

She lifted a hand and created a tear in the space as she stepped in.

In the moment that she stepped in, she suddenly had a feeling and she turned back to see the huge hand falling apart.

The imperial tomb in the space rupture had been thoroughly destroyed and it was swallowed by the chaos. It resembled a huge sinking ship.

The Barbarian King was dead and the imperial tomb was destroyed!

If it were just this sight, she would not have believed it. But Zhou Chengshan saw the lantern in Qin Yu’s hands.

This was the reason why she took the risk to save the Darkness Ruler.

It was not possible to hide the disturbance created from moving through the air, especially in the Western Barbarian Land. It was as eye-catching as a lighthouse in the dark.

But with the current situation, they could not be bothered as the three Rulers led everyone through space.

The commotion from this was too huge. Numerous strong barbarian cultivators from the Dark Night Tribe had died, and this would definitely anger the Barbarian Clan.

They had to return to the West Desolate as fast as possible or risk getting ambushed by the Barbarian Clan.

At this moment, the Darkness Ruler was in a coma.

Zhou Chengshan wanted to take the lantern from him, but she hesitated because of the two pairs of eyes behind her.

At a time like this, it was better to minimize drama...moreover, now that this lantern was secured with the Darkness Ruler, if she took it, she might not feel peace of mind.

Zhou Chengshan could sense a change in aura.

Ning Qin...as long as he did not die and successfully returned to the West Desolate, he would undergo a change.

Zhou Chengshan, who was looking at the Darkness Ruler in a coma, would never have imagined that the defenseless-looking Qin Yu was already focused on her aura.

If there was anything wrong, he would have attacked and taught this Ruler a lesson on what it meant to be able to save and kill.

Thankfully, the worst scenario did not happen and he could pretend to be unconscious without a worry as he waited until it was time to 'wake up'.

Chapter 1506 – Misfortune

Of course the imperial tomb could not really be destroyed.

In the space rupture, the self-destruction scene that everyone saw was just a 'performance'.

It was Qin Yu who took this opportunity to take the imperial tomb for himself, and then, he disappeared in front of everyone.

There were many advantages to doing this. For example, no one would covet the imperial tomb ever again.

This could also erase all news about the Barbarian King such that it was impossible to trace.

This was especially critical!

As the imperial tomb entered the turbulent space waves, the cracks on it started to repair by themselves. Its foundation was not damaged at all; there were only a few surface wounds which made it simple to fix.

Under the blood sacrifice altar, the Dark Night Tribe Leader and other West Barbarians kneeled on the ground respectfully.

"I will follow His Majesty's will, and be loyal in the future. I will dedicate everything I have to the rise of our barbarians!"

On the altar, the Barbarian King turned his back to everyone and said solemnly, "I will leave the imperial tomb soon and seek fortune for my subjects. All of you can stay in the imperial tomb and wait for my orders."

Whoosh –

The Barbarian King's silhouette disappeared.

.....

In the battle of the imperial tomb, many strong barbarians sustained heavy injuries, but this did not mean that there were no more peak-level Rulers.

For example, some barbarians believed in the Ancient Barbarian Nation's methods of cultivation which was to pursue tempering and strengthening of the physical body.

There were not many of them, but they were unwilling to be involved in the battle against the West Desolate. However, if it involved the safety of the Barbarian Clan, they would still intervene.

Now, the three peak-level Rulers – Zhou Chengshan, Ye Ziling, and the Night Demon Sect Master – and the West Desolate cultivators were being chased, which brought them here.

There were only four remaining Saints who managed to escape from the imperial tomb, while the rest had been slaughtered by the West Barbarians.

It was not that the peak-level Rulers were not powerful enough, but the strength of the barbarian ascetics was too terrifying.

Especially after self-tempering, their minds and wills were extremely firm. Even in the face of death, there was no hesitation or fear.

Zhou Chengshan used a treasure that was bestowed to her by the Royal Family to protect Qin Yu and another female cultivator, Zhe'er. Though they had a hard time escaping from the barbarians, they were not seriously injured.

Ye Ziling was very strong, and Ye Wangu, whom he protected, had also lashed out at the critical moment. Ye Wangu's strength was beyond imagination as well.

With two of them working together, it was not too difficult for their team to escape.

On the other hand, the Night Demon Sect Master was slightly unlucky. The last Saint who tagged along with him was a young girl. Qin Yu did not have a deep impression of her. If it were not for the fact that she was protected by the Night Demon Sect Master, he would not have remembered her at all.

She was like a translucent person in a crowd who would not be noticed.

However, this girl was not ordinary.

The Night Demon Sect Master was seriously injured by the barbarians just to protect her. But other than this, her own characteristics were rather terrifying as well.

Because, even after noticing her, Qin Yu found that his memories of her had become very vague when he tried to recall them.

He could only remember that on the day of the 'identity confirmation' in the Imperial Palace, he did indeed see this girl, but he could not remember the specifics.

Something was clearly wrong.

Although he had only observed everyone casually, with Qin Yu's current cultivation level, it was not like him to forget things anymore.

He had seen this girl, but for his memory to become blurred in a short time, something was definitely not right.

But soon, Qin Yu could no longer care about the girl.

The West Barbarians' pursuit continued and it became more and more terrifying. It was almost like a siege.

The three peak-level Rulers collided left and right, but they had no way of breaking free from the barbarians.

On the contrary, it was like they were in quicksand, and the more they struggled, the more deeply they sank.

Zhou Chengshan was having a very hard time fighting against the barbarians, which made Qin Yu consider waking up from his coma early.

Of course, if he revealed his identity as the Barbarian King, it would only take one breath of his aura to make these barbarians retreat.

But doing this was too abrupt, and it would leave some hidden dangers. It was difficult to erase traces of the new Barbarian King with the 'destruction' of the imperial tomb.

Qin Yu did not wish to take that risk.

Therefore, on the third day of escaping from the imperial tomb, the heavily-injured Darkness Ruler finally awoke.

"Thank you, Your Excellency, for saving me."

He cupped his hands gratefully.

Now, the black robe fell, revealing a young and pale face. He was not handsome, and his eyes were full of gloominess.

Zhou Chengshan said, "You deserve credit for helping us escape from the imperial tomb. When we return to the capital city, I will make sure you are rewarded."

She glanced at the lantern in Qin Yu's hand.

"Your Excellency, this lantern was obtained from the imperial tomb. I am now seriously injured, so I ask you to help hold onto this for me to prevent anything from happening to it."

Zhou Chengshan was instantly moved, but she quickly suppressed the temptation and shook her head, "Since this lantern has already acknowledged your aura, you should keep it."

If she took the lantern, she feared it would be harmful to her. She would have tried if the lantern had not acknowledged Qin Yu's aura yet.

After all, it represented the possibility of ascending to the King realm.

But now, the barbarian ascetics were constantly chasing after them. It was difficult to protect even her life now. If she became too obsessed with this lantern, there would be consequences.

Even though she rejected his offer, this action made Zhou Chengshan trust Qin Yu even more.

At least he was self-aware and did not think that he could keep this lantern for himself.

This was obviously a wise decision. How could a mere Saint be qualified enough to covet a treasure that could help someone ascend to the King realm?

Only death would be waiting for him if he had such a thought.

Now that Qin Yu was 'awake', Zhou Chengshan did not need to take care of him personally anymore, and Zhe'er had naturally taken over this job.

To be honest, Qin Yu felt uncomfortable in front of her.

After all, he once borrowed 'Xu Anyu's' identity...er, to be more precise, he borrowed his life.

Zhe'er looked calm, but there was a trace of sadness in her eyes which could not be concealed from Qin Yu.

It was easy to guess the reason, which made Qin Yu feel even more uncomfortable.

If he let this girl know that her lover died because of him, she would go crazy immediately.

After managing to escape from the West Barbarians once again, Qin Yu's expression was heavy, but his heart was full of relief.

He was the new Barbarian King, and these powerful barbarians were all his subordinates.

Sure enough, it was not without reason that the West Barbarians were known to be able to resist the advances of the Great Desolate's nine areas.

Obviously, these ascetics were one of the reasons why the West Barbarians were so powerful.

If it were not for these ascetics, the terrifying human cultivators would have hunted these barbarians down and gotten rid of them for good...not to mention cultivation, but with just status alone, Qin Yu was already the most honorable person in this world; there was no one else that could compare.

After all, the barbarians were able to compete against the whole Great Desolate. In terms of status, even the West Desolate's king could not compare to Qin Yu.

But some things were like this. It felt good to think about it, but it could not become a reality.

Qin Yu was the new Barbarian King, yet he was being hunted down by the barbarian ascetics and had to frantically run away from them.

How ironic!

Zhou Chengshan walked out of the shattered space and looked back at Ye Ziling and the Night Demon Sect Master who were following her.

“We can’t escape anymore.”

The Western Barbarian Land was vast, and they were deep inside it. Without a teleportation array, and with barbarians following them, they were only getting deeper and deeper into the barbarians’ territory.

Ye Ziling frowned and asked, “What do you mean?”

Zhou Chengshan replied, “Before I left the capital city, I was summoned by His Majesty. He said that if I faced a desperate situation, I could use the Boundary Breaking Seal to escape.”

“No!” Ye Ziling refused, “The West Desolate paid such a heavy price for setting up the Boundary Breaking Seal; how can it be used because of us?”

The Night Demon Sect Master’s pale face showed a hint of gloom. Even though he was a peak-level Ruler, he did not know what this Boundary Breaking Seal was. It was clear that, in some ways, the sects had already been cut off from the ruling class.

Zhou Chengshan looked at the Night Demon Sect Master. Now that the situation was dangerous, she could not care too much. “Of course we don’t normally have the right to use the Boundary Breaking Seal, but it’s different now.”

Everyone looked at the lantern in Qin Yu’s hand.

Even though no one said anything, it was obvious what they were all thinking of.

Ye Ziling’s brows furrowed even tighter; his lips twitched, but he did not speak.

The Boundary Breaking Seal was indeed extremely precious. It was the final part of the West Desolate’s plan to attack the West Barbarians and ultimately destroy them.

If they chose to use it now, not only would it spoil their plans, it would also alert the whole of the Barbarian Clan.

However, this lantern represented the possibility of breaking through to the King realm. It was indeed difficult to weigh the importance of both items.

After some deliberation, the Night Demon Sect Master and Ye Ziling agreed to activate the Boundary Breaking Seal.

“All of you, stay here and hide yourselves. When the Boundary Breaking Seal has been activated, it will take you away as well.” With this sentence, the three peak-level Rulers took to the air.

The three of them were the targets of the barbarian ascetics.

By leaving Qin Yu and the rest here, as long as they were careful to hide and did not reveal their auras, there would not be any problem.

With the departure of the three peak-level Rulers, the siege slowly dissipated, and peace was restored temporarily.

A dry crack extended into the stone layer, naturally forming a narrow and long grotto. This was where Qin Yu and the others were hiding.

From Zhe'er, Qin Yu heard about a little girl named 'Rourou', who was curled up alone in the deepest part of the grotto. She had timid eyes, like an insecure little animal.

Qin Yu and Zhe'er spent a few days together in the grotto, and they could strike a conversation with each other.

At the entrance of the grotto, the one who was temporarily in charge of keeping a lookout was Ye Wangu.

This person had a cold temperament, except at the beginning, when his eyes swept across the crowd lightly and he adjusted his breath without saying a word.

However, ever since they were chased by the barbarians, everyone learned very well that Ye Wangu was extremely powerful.

The grotto was quiet.

The little girl 'Rourou' did not speak, Qin Yu deliberately kept silent, Zhe'er still looked sad, and Ye Wangu was cold and indifferent.

If they continued to wait like this, they could successfully escape when the Boundary Breaking Seal was activated.

However, accidents always happened.

'Rourou', who was in the deepest part of the grotto, suddenly let out a low cry. Her eyes were full of fear as she stared nervously at the entrance of the grotto.

Qin Yu and Zhe'er's faces changed as they looked out. It was still silent, and there was no sign of activity at all.

"Lady Rourou..." Zhe'er spoke, trying to ask what was wrong.

But the response she got was Rourou's frightened eyes. 'Rourou' curled up even more and kept leaning back.

Whoosh –

Ye Wangu opened his eyes that showed a calm expression and looked at her, "Did you predict some kind of danger?"

He was interrogating her; the coldness in his tone was like a sharp blade.

Qin Yu frowned.

“Don’t, don’t hurt me!” ‘Rourou’ screamed.

Zhe’er’s eyebrows furrowed, “Ye Wangu, you’re scaring her.”

As soon as she finished speaking, she was suddenly pulled back by Qin Yu.

The next moment, there was a muffled ‘poof’. The ground was directly split, forming a bottomless fissure.

Zhe’er’s face instantly went pale and he stared at Ye Wangu with wide eyes, full of disbelief.

“Sure enough, you still have something you’re hiding,” Ye Wangu said blandly as he looked at Qin Yu. “Is it because of this lantern?”

Qin Yu took a deep breath and said, “You should think twice about the consequences if you take action against us.”

Ye Wangu replied, “It’s no use trying to stall for time. Since I’ve already made a move, naturally, I’ve already made my decision.”

He drew his sword. “Even if I kill all of you, no one will know.”

The next moment, the three of them understood why Ye Wangu would say that.

Whoosh –

Ye Wangu’s aura changed drastically in an instant. His flesh and bones started to crack and he began to grow in size exponentially.

The person in front of them now was someone from the Barbarian Clan!

Chapter 1507 – Returning to the Capital City

Qin Yu’s face was gloomy. He did not expect such a dramatic change in the situation.

Barbarian blood flowed in Ye Wangu’s veins, and it was extremely pure and powerful.

In other words, in the West Desolate, the Later Ye Family, who was one of the two major military families, was actually of barbarian blood.

Qin Yu did not believe that the West Desolate Royal Family was unaware of this. There was no way the Later Ye Family could have hidden it for so long.

If the king could not even control the Later Ye Family, who was in charge of the military, the Royal Family could have been overthrown long ago, and the king would have already been replaced.

This made Qin Yu suppress some thoughts that he had...no matter how the Later Ye Family rose to power, they must have been completely loyal to the West Desolate Royal Family.

Qin Yu could not use his status as the Barbarian King to gain their allegiance.

What a pity. If he could get the Later Ye Family to be loyal to him, Qin Yu’s Barbarian King power would definitely skyrocket.

Well, it would also be more convenient for him to execute this plan in the future.

Ye Wangu did not like his identity as a West Barbarian. He only revealed it to kill these people.

Being in the Western Barbarian Land, they were unlucky and had been killed by the barbarians...this explanation was logical and not suspicious.

As for the Royal Family, Ye Wangu believed that as long as he could become a Half-King, everything else would not be a problem.

That's right, other than Ye Ziling who was a peak-level Ruler, there was another hidden chess piece.

Ye Wangu had this big secret, and because of this secret, he could protect himself even when the barbarian ascetics were chasing after them.

Of course, in the Saint realm, even if there was a secret in one's body, the success rate of breaking through to become a Half-King was not very high.

However, Ye Wangu still decided to make his move.

The opportunity was right in front of him!

If he missed his chance today, the lantern in Qin Yu's hand may never be his ever again. And in this life, he would no longer have another opportunity to break through to the King realm.

Buzz –

The sound of a sword rang in the air instantly, and the space started to tremble. Zhe'er's face was pale, but without the slightest hesitation, she raised her arm and summoned some symbols.

Multicolored light surged violently, and the sword shadow slashed into it, almost chopping the light into pieces. Zhe'er started bleeding from her ears and mouth, and her body was trembling.

With her strength, she was not able to hold on for much longer.

And it seemed like she only had strength for one more battle.

Qin Yu was in a dilemma.

Ye Wangu was very strong, but Qin Yu had the lantern. Even after they left the imperial tomb, it would not be difficult to kill him.

However, the key problem was that he was ready to hand the lantern over to someone else; if he used it now, it would be difficult for him to explain it in the future.

Furthermore, everyone knew that he was now seriously injured. If he suddenly killed Ye Wangu, it would be very suspicious.

Looking at Zhe'er who was trembling, and 'Rourou' who had shrunk into a ball in fear, Qin Yu smiled bitterly.

His plan had been progressing smoothly, but unexpectedly, a traitor barbarian suddenly jumped out and instantly disrupted the situation.

Just as Qin Yu was about to make his move, a strange look flashed across his eyes. After a brief hesitation, he took a deep breath and made a decision.

Things did not usually go as planned, and he could only pick the lesser of two evils.

It might not go smoothly, but if the situation got out of control, it would not be too late for him to take action.

.....

In the wilderness, a barbarian ascetic who was barefooted and dressed in animal skins walked with a resolute look on his face.

Suddenly, he raised his head abruptly. Brilliance erupted in his indifferent eyes, and there was a hint of excitement.

As his foot landed on the ground, the barbarian ascetic instantly disappeared.

.....

Zhe'er's face was full of despair. The rays of light between her hands gradually shattered and dissipated.

The sword slashed downwards, cutting her fingers and her palm and creating countless fine wounds.

At this moment, the space trembled violently. A barbarian ascetic broke through the air and pushed forward with one hand.

The space shattered and countless fragments flew out.

Ye Wangu squinted his eyes and without hesitation, he put his sword in front of him. The pieces of space that shattered knocked against his sword and turned into dust.

However, he was unable to block all the space debris. Wounds started to appear on his body and blood oozed out of them.

The barbarian ascetic looked at Qin Yu and he rushed towards him to defend him.

Ye Wangu's face changed slightly, and not daring to confront this barbarian head-on, he immediately retreated.

He indeed had a secret, and could show his true explosive power. However, this was harmful to his body and could not be used continuously.

The barbarian ascetic was very strong and he had no certainty of winning, so he could only choose to retreat.

With the barbarian chasing after Ye Wangu, the two figures moved as quick as lightning as they rushed out of the ground fissure.

Zhe'er widened her eyes and turned back to look at Qin Yu, before looking at 'Rourou' who was curled up on the ground, trembling. She could not understand why this barbarian ascetic had saved them at a critical time like this.

Qin Yu knew why, but he would never admit to it.

As long as he did not expose any loose threads, no one would connect this incident with him in the future.

But now that this incident happened, after returning to the West Desolate, there would definitely be some speculations.

However, Qin Yu did not need to worry as this matter already had an explanation, but this was a story for later on and shall not be mentioned for the time being.

The grotto was quiet now, and the scars on Zhe'er's hands were still there. If it were not for these scars, everything that happened would have felt like an illusion.

"What do we do now?"

She looked at Qin Yu. Qin Yu thought for a while and did not bother to ask for 'Rourou's' opinion before saying, "Let's leave this place first!"

Zhe'er hurriedly nodded her head.

"Go and call 'Rourou'."

The startled 'Rourou' was led out by Zhe'er and her body was trembling the entire time. Obviously, she had been frightened to her limit.

Qin Yu was slightly speechless, thinking that her personality was slightly unusual, but how could it be to this extent? After leaving the grotto, they did not see that barbarian who saved them or Ye Wangu, so the three of them hurried away in another direction.

Luckily, they did not encounter any other trouble; they found another crack in the ground and hid in it.

Fissures like these were very common in the depths of the Western Barbarian Land.

For the next two days, they were not chased by any barbarian ascetics, and Ye Wangu had disappeared as well.

Two more days later, a 'hum' filled the air like a huge tide. Without giving three of them time to react, they were directly wrapped inside.

.....

Somewhere deep in the Western Barbarian Land.

The eyes of the barbarian ascetic were dim, and there was a terrifying wound on his face. From the corner of his eye, his scalp was torn upwards, revealing his bones.

The deep scars that were engraved on his bones were particularly eye-catching. Obviously, his head had almost been smashed by someone.

In his hands, there was a decapitated head. Endless resentment and unwillingness could be seen on the decapitated head.

It was Ye Wangu!

Not caring at all about the terrifying injury he had sustained, the barbarian ascetic sat cross-legged with a hint of joy in his eyes.

The Barbarian King had been reborn.

In the world of ascetic cultivation, there had always been a saying that when a king was reborn, it signified hope for the rise of the barbarians.

He was not sure where the Barbarian King was, and he did not have the intention to go and seek the king. As long as his king was well, he would wait for the day when he could finally meet him.

Taking a deep breath, the barbarian ascetic closed his eyes and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

In his mind, the face of that West Desolate cultivator appeared. He was thinking that this cultivator must have some connection with the Barbarian King.

.....

Regarding Ye Wangu's situation, Qin Yu decided to tell the truth. Besides, Zhe'er and the 'Rourou' lady most likely wouldn't have hidden anything.

Zhou Chengshan's expression was heavy as she said, "This matter ends here, no one shall mention it anymore."

Qin Yu respectfully said yes, and now in his heart, he was completely certain that the West Desolate's Royal Family had long known about the Later Ye Family's secret.

Instructing Qin Yu not to go out, Zhou Chengshan left in a hurry and went straight to find the Night Demon Sect Master.

"Sect Master, Ye Wangu's matter involves the foundation and stability of the empire. I hope Your Excellency can handle it properly."

She did not explain herself further – just this sentence was enough to show her attitude.

The Night Demon Sect Master nodded his head, "Fellow Daoist Zhou, rest assured, this matter will never be leaked."

Zhou Chengshan's expression softened a little, "Of course I trust a promise that a sect master has made to me."

This matter involved the Later Ye Family, and Ye Ziling was here as well, so she had to deal with it as soon as possible. She immediately got up and said goodbye.

Not knowing what kind of communication she had with the capital city, Ye Ziling did not show up again and disappeared in front of everyone's eyes.

The Night Demon Sect Master also chose to leave, "Fellow Daoist Zhou, my injury has not healed fully yet; I will return to my sect first."

Behind him was 'Rourou'.

Qin Yu could feel her looking at him right now.

For some reason, shrouded in her eyes, Qin Yu had this feeling that she could see through him and know all his secrets.

This made him think of how she had felt something before Ye Wangu attacked them. He was startled.

Could it be...

He suppressed the uneasiness that he felt; his eyes were as calm as possible as he raised his head to look at her directly.

'Rourou' looked like a scared little rabbit, immediately lowering her head to avoid his gaze.

The Night Demon Sect Master frowned slightly as he looked at Qin Yu and cupped his hands, "I'll take my leave!"

He turned and pulled 'Rourou' with him. He raised his arm to tear the space in front of him and they stepped directly into it.

Zhou Chengshan looked at Qin Yu and said in a low voice, "That lady is not ordinary; you'd better not get too close to her."

There seemed to be a misunderstanding.

But now, Qin Yu's mind was in a mess and he could not be bothered to explain. He nodded, not saying anything.

"We should go too!"

Zhou Chengshan waved her sleeves, pulling Qin Yu and Zhe'er together with her, and they left.

A day later, after passing through three Teleportation Portals, the three of them stepped out again and the majestic capital city was already in sight.

With a peak-level Ruler to protect them, this journey was rather smooth and relaxing.

Even though they had spent a lot of time in the Western Barbarian Land, what they went through was shocking.

Qin Yu did not expect all this to happen either. Originally, he thought it would just be a more troublesome treasure-hunting mission, yet he had become so heavily involved in politics...he became the new Barbarian King and presented the Barbarian Clan treasure to the West Desolate in exchange for his safety.

In addition, there was another huge headache, which was Her Excellency.

How was he going to explain it to her? Just thinking about it made his head hurt.

Qin Yu was stressing about it internally, and just when he was helpless, Zhou Chengshan suddenly said, "Ning Qin, I owe you a favor this time. If you need anything from me, you can find me through Zhe'er."

Then, this peak-level Ruler flew up and disappeared in the direction of the capital city.

Zhe'er nodded her head, "Ning Qin, I'm sure we'll meet again someday."

Leaving a token behind, she left in the other direction, and soon someone from the capital city greeted her and welcomed her into a carriage.

Only Qin Yu did not know what to do next, when suddenly, the sound of the air splitting apart approached him.

It was the Imperial Palace's Secret Guards!

"Darkness Ruler, please come with us," the other party said indifferently, but his tone was not cold.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. He had seen this person before. He was from Li Zhouyi's palace, and had escorted Qin Yu into the Imperial Palace before.

"Thank you for your trouble!"

Cupping his hands, Qin Yu followed these people into the sky and it was no surprise that the destination was the Imperial Palace.

Having arrived at the Imperial Palace again, he was still captivated by how majestic and huge it was. Qin Yu took a deep breath as he stepped into the palace gate.

Soon, Qin Yu was sent into a remote side palace.

Madame Wu stood in the hall, and when she saw him come in, she turned around and bowed politely, "My Lord, I have the imperial decree on me, so you can pass it to me and I'll take my leave."

Beside her, there was a graceful middle-aged man who nodded his head and said, "Madame, you may do as you like."

Madame Wu walked over and stretched her arm out, her face expressionless.

Without any hesitation, Qin Yu handed over the lantern.

She reached out and took it, and the lantern hummed. The flame inside it started to tremble.

But in the next moment, it was as if it had been suppressed by a powerful external force.

The flame instantly dimmed and returned to calmness.

Madame Wu scoffed coldly and walked out of the hall with the lantern.

Qin Yu bowed politely, "Qin Yu greets Your Highness."

The middle-aged man looked at him and nodded his head, "Ning Qin, I have been ordered to check if your body has any abnormalities after returning from the Western Barbarian Land."

Without waiting for Qin Yu to reply, he raised his hand. Qin Yu's eyes widened slightly, and then his pupils were dilated. He fell into an absent-minded state.

Chapter 1508 – Celebrate Together

“I, Zhou Chengtian, am here on the orders of His Majesty to question you. You cannot hide anything.”
The middle-aged man said.

Qin Yu nodded.

“Your name?”

“Ning Qin.”

“Your identity?”

“A cultivator of the fragmented area.”

“Your realm?”

“A Saint.”

“What is your objective in returning to the capital?”

This was the first question that Qin Yu paused at. He hesitated, “I don’t know.”

Chengtian’s expression relaxed, “With your cultivation, how were you not crushed by the Barbarian King in his tomb?”

“Why did the lantern help you?”

Qin Yu shook his head and said, “I don’t know.”

Lord Chengtian thought about his answer. He suddenly ordered, “Release your aura!”

Qin Yu shivered slightly. Without having any control of his own body, his aura was forced out of him.

Roar –

There was a roar and a massive and scary-looking illusion appeared above his head.

The fierce roars did not stop and the bloodshot eyes of the illusion glared at Lord Chengtian with a deathly killing intent.

“Barbarian Clan!” Lord Chengtian’s expression shifted and he suddenly looked stunned. Staring at the illusion above Qin Yu’s head, he came to a realization.

No wonder he was so capable and could turn the situation around.

If this was some other situation, Zhou Chengtian may not have believed it. However, Qin Yu stopped the blood sacrifice and saved Zhou Chengshan.

He also caused the retaliation from the blood sacrifice that destroyed the imperial tomb and caused the death of the Barbarian King.

Zhou Chengtian would not believe that this was an act, because the price to pay for it was too high.

As Qin Yu’s aura dissipated away, a confused Qin Yu was left behind. Zhou Chengtian stared at him as a flash of light crossed his eyes.

Qin Yu was worthy enough to know most of the secrets of the West Desolate, including the existence of the Later Ye Family.

Since the West Desolate could control the Later Ye Family, why couldn't they train up another? After all, the person who retrieved the treasure of the Barbarian Clan would be hugely rewarded.

He would report this matter to His Majesty. If he could achieve his goals, he would also be setting up a stage for himself.

The two Ye families controlled most of the military and although they balanced each other, if a third party entered, he could distribute the power better. His Majesty would be happy with this setup.

This was better for the Imperial Clan too in terms of its power control.

Of course, all of this was not as important as whether Qin Yu would be capable enough. Nonetheless, this did not stop Zhou Chengtian from devising this plan first.

A few moments later, Qin Yu walked out of the hall. Secret Guards of the palace escorted him out.

"Ning Qin, you have passed the test and you will be highly rewarded in the future. I congratulate you in advance!" At the gates of the palace, the leader of the Secret Guards smiled.

Qin Yu also revealed a kind expression and he cupped his hands together and replied, "Thank you."

He turned to leave. Tilting his head up to the sky, he smiled.

He passed!

However, Qin Yu did not know what arrangements the Imperial Palace would have for him in the future.

Qin Yu had some ideas regarding this. For instance, Li Zhouyi who had managed to redeem himself would be dedicated to helping Qin Yu.

Right at this moment, someone called out to him, "Fellow daoist Ning Qin?"

Qin Yu turned around and faced Border Cliff Saint who smiled brightly at him.

"It really is you. His Highness heard about everything and asked me to wait here for you. Let's head back to the palace in my carriage. His Highness has been waiting for a while."

Qin Yu smiled and jumped into the horse carriage. This was the kind of treatment that he had gained.

The horse carriage headed towards the palace.

.....

In the Later Ye Family, there was a heavy atmosphere in Bohu Hall.

Ye Wangu was dead!

He was not only the most outstanding talent in the younger generation of the Ye Family, he was also the most beloved son of the current family head, Ye Bohu.

This was obviously a big event.

On the striped tiger seat, Ye Bohu frowned deeply and his expression was as stiff as a stone. He did not reveal any sadness or grievance.

However, everyone could feel the stiff, terrifying, suppressive aura in the air.

He looked up. His flat eyebrows were as sharp as knives. His cold voice boomed through the hall, "Investigate the real cause of Ye Wangu's death. I have a feeling that it isn't so simple."

"Yes."

The people in Bohu Hall shouted. As they stood up, their metallic armor clanged against each other.

.....

The Eldest Princess' face had never been this cold. Ye Wangu was dead.

She was the one who persuaded Ye Bohu to send Ye Wangu into the Western Barbarian Land.

This was definitely not the outcome she wanted and she knew that she would have to shoulder the anger from the Later Ye Family.

As one of the two powerhouses in the military, the Later Ye Family was not a group she wanted to provoke.

As such, she had to quickly think of a way to fix their relationship.

One such example was to find the murderer of Ye Wangu!

Compared to the strong intuition of Ye Bohu, the Eldest Princess knew Ye Wangu well. He was a meticulous person and he would not have exposed his identity and been targeted by the Barbarian Clan.

There was something wrong here.

She had to kill the murderer as payment to the Later Ye Family. There was still a way out for her.

.....

In the Imperial Palace of the West Desolate, Zhou Chengtian wore a respectful look as he informed the king, "Your Majesty, Ning Qin has passed the examination. There is nothing wrong with him."

He paused and his gaze swept over the curtain in front of the king. Sighing deeply, he continued, "I previously gave a suggestion on what the arrangements for him should be. Your Majesty, what do you think?"

There was a brief silence before the West Desolate king calmly replied, "The military situation is stable now. Aren't you afraid that they will oppose your actions?"

Zhou Chengtian heaved a sigh of relief and he felt much more at ease. The king did not oppose his idea.

Since he did not oppose it, it meant that he had the go ahead.

As for the reaction from the military...

Zhou Chengtian's voice deepened, "Your subjects have sworn their loyalty to you and the West Desolate...the military needs a voice from the Imperial Clan. I believe they will understand."

Behind the curtain, the king nodded, "Then let's give it a go."

.....

Qin Yu arrived at Li Zhouyi's palace again. This time, he received the grandest welcome as the Sixth Prince personally came to greet him with a gleeful smile.

He had redeemed himself from a desperate situation and he no longer needed to hide in the darkness. From this day on, Li Zhouyi was once again in contention for the royal succession.

The Desolate King's decree had already been passed and Li Zhouyi could finally rest assured. As such, Li Zhouyi was very appreciative of Qin Yu when he saw him.

"Mister Ning Qin, please follow me into the palace. We have prepared a celebration for you!"

That day, a grand banquet was held in the Sixth Prince's palace. People feasted and drank with each other.

At the same time, there was a long line of horse carriages outside the palace. Many people came to express their congratulations.

This was a stark difference from the empty and desolated streets from not too long ago.

Li Zhouyi personally drank with Qin Yu and he sent Border Cliff Saint to receive the guests.

In ordinary circumstances, guests would be offended that a mere Saint was sent out to receive them.

However, they could only bear the humiliation this time!

It was their fault that they hopped sides so quickly last time. The Sixth Prince was offended and he needed to vent his anger.

Furthermore, Border Cliff Saint was the Sixth Prince's personal assistant. Now that Li Zhouyi had redeemed himself, Border Cliff Saint would also ride along on the same boat and reap benefits.

In the future, Border Cliff Saint could be considered the Sixth Prince's most trusted person in the capital.

As such, no one made a fuss. All the guests voluntarily stepped forward to establish a good relationship with Border Cliff Saint.

Border Cliff Saint's initial nervousness gradually faded away.

How times had changed. The ridiculous nickname he got of the Sixth Prince's 'Minister Right Arm' was gone and he was going to have a bright future!

Qin Yu's efforts could not be celebrated with a simple banquet. After the wild celebrations, he returned to a room with Li Zhouyi to carry on their conversation.

Li Zhouyi felt that he did not have a good foundation because he did not have many connections. As such, he wanted to make Qin Yu an official in the West Desolate.

He would find opportunities to have Qin Yu rise up the ranks so that he could tag along too and gain support from the outside world.

This was similar to what Qin Yu wanted. The capital of the West Desolate was extremely prosperous, but it was also full of high ranking people.

Qin Yu was not willing to stay here because he had other things to take care of. Even if he made great contributions, he could not rise up the ranks.

Leaving the capital and paving his own way by gaining others' support was the best foundation for his future endeavors.

The two people laughed together joyously.

Li Zhouyi thought that Qin Yu made his decision in order to suck up to Li Zhouyi.

This made him much more delighted. If he ascended to the throne in the future, he would definitely reward Qin Yu well and grant him a high position.

.....

In the following days, Qin Yu remained in the palace and went by his peaceful days.

There was nothing much for him to do and he could relax and be carefree.

His two servants, Yun Qing and Yun Die, were seen by others to be outstandingly beautiful. Although they weren't really his servants, he felt at ease with them.

Li Zhouyi sent another dozen beauties to him. Each of them had delicate features and they were pretty in their own way.

From Li Zhouyi's perspective, Qin Yu must like beauties because he made a big fuss over Yun Qing in Seascap City.

However, Qin Yu turned them away. He gave the reason that his heart already belonged to someone else, and this made Li Zhouyi's eyes widen. He could only laugh bitterly to himself.

Li Zhouyi did not expect that the Darkness Ruler would be such a lovebird.

Nonetheless, such honest and truthful people were easier to control.

For instance, Yun Qing could be his weakness.

No one with the bloodline of the Imperial Family was truly kind. Li Zhouyi trusted Qin Yu and he wanted to nurture him.

Yet, he also wanted to ensure that he had control over Qin Yu.

If Qin Yu knew Li Zhouyi's thoughts now, he would burst out laughing.

Li Zhouyi must be dreaming!

A few days had passed without news from the Imperial Palace, but it was going to come soon.

This was obvious from the fact that Li Zhouyi was beaming with smiles.

On this day, Qin Yu was in his room. He was having a relaxing time as he sipped his tea.

With the bloodline of the Sky Cow, he had the Nine Nether Devouring Heaven and the clash with that clan was going to be unavoidable.

He was simply borrowing powers now...using the West Desolate, he was going to go against that clan.

It was simple to say this, but the fact of the matter was that it was going to be very dangerous. With his current cultivation level, Qin Yu would end up in deep trouble if he revealed anything.

He had to be extra careful.

Suddenly, there was a knock on his door. Qin Yu frowned slightly and casted his thoughts aside, "Come in."

Yun Die walked in gingerly. She bowed, "Mister Ning Qin, there is someone who claims to be your friend outside."

Qin Yu informed them previously that his surname was Qin, but now he said that his name was Ning Qin. Yun Die did not question him, thinking that he had his reasons for purposely hiding his name in the past.

An old friend?

Qin Yu frowned. Then, his eyes flashed and he said, "I understand. Please invite the guest in. I will be there immediately."

The only person who knew him and could enter Li Zhouyi's palace without being stopped...Qin Yu guessed the person's identity through this.

When he arrived at the elegant, brightly lit palace, he peeked into the room through the window. Qin Yu broke into a smile; he had made a correct guess.

"Hundred Saint, long time no see."

The person sipping tea in the room was Hundred Saint. The two had deep entanglements and Hundred Saint was also the person who guided Qin Yu into the Desolate Area.

Hundred Saint placed his cup down. Smiling, he said, "Brother Ning Qin. Your contributions in the Western Barbarian Land are now widely known. You will have a bright future!"

He was sincere with his congratulations and he was also proud that he knew Qin Yu personally. Back then, Jiang Chengzi wanted him to leave Qin Yu alone. Facts had proven that he was wrong.

The Darkness Ruler, Ning Qin, was a worthy friend.

His uncle, Lord Chengtian, had already pointed this out.

Chapter 1509 – Undercurrent

The two chatted happily with each other in the living room.

Lord Chengtian was definitely not someone who would cast aside the matter of taking credit and hide himself after accomplishing something.

The decision by the Imperial Palace had been finalized, and very soon, a decree would be passed. Lord Chengtian had to make preparations beforehand.

As such, Hundred Saint was sent to visit Qin Yu.

Qin Yu smiled gleefully and he truly felt at ease.

Although Hundred Saint had not explicitly said it, it was obvious that Qin Yu would have to 'interact with the Barbarian Clan in the future'.

This was perfect.

"Brother Ning Qin, this is an invitation from my uncle, Lord Chengtian. If you need to seek him out in the future, you can just head into his mansion." Hundred Saint smiled.

Qin Yu accepted the invitation with two hands, "Please help me to deliver my thanks to Lord Chengtian."

Hundred Saint smiled even brighter.

This was not as simple as an invitation. It represented a silent agreement.

The agreement was something that could not be put into words.

After escorting Hundred Saint out, Qin Yu smirked as he held the invitation in his hands.

His setup had worked out.

Another Later Ye Family? He wanted this to happen.

The Imperial Clan of the West Desolate assumed that everything was under their control. However, they did not know that this was just the beginning of a play.

Yun Die came in and informed Qin Yu that Li Zhouyi had invited him into his hall.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. The Sixth Prince had experienced hell before and after stepping out of it, he was very sensitive.

There was no need for delay. Qin Yu took a last glance at the invitation before he stepped out of his room.

Qin Yu briskly walked through the glorious-looking palaces and arrived before Li Zhouyi's hall. He stepped inside.

Sitting on the main seat of the hall, Li Zhouyi observed the invitation in Qin Yu's hand instantly. His expression flickered but his face melted into a warm look.

Smiling, he waved his hand and instructed, "All of you, please leave."

There was silence in the palace, with only Qin Yu and Li Zhouyi present.

Li Zhouyi asked, "Lord Chengtian?"

Qin Yu nodded in confirmation, "Yes."

He briefly told Li Zhouyi about his conversation with Hundred Saint and did not hide anything.

This direct and open relationship allowed Li Zhouyi to relax. He smiled and said, "Ning Qin, what do you think?"

Qin Yu explained, "The decision by the Imperial Palace is aligned to Your Highness' thoughts. I don't have any reason to reject it. Your Highness, don't worry, I know who I should be close to."

"Hahaha!" Li Zhouyi burst into laughter, "Ning Qin, you are truly smart!"

The laughter faded away, "Lord Chengtian's support is strong, but it is only a side branch of the Imperial Clan, making it impossible for them to fight for the throne. However, if I redeem myself, the opportunity will arise for me to inherit the throne of the West Desolate King!"

This was a reminder and also a warning.

Qin Yu said, "If I have the support of Lord Chengtian, your chances of success will be higher."

A look of admiration crossed Li Zhouyi's eyes and he said, "I will have to rely on you for this. I believe in your capabilities."

After a few casual sentences, Qin Yu left the hall.

Border Cliff Saint stepped out from behind the curtains. He frowned slightly and said, "Your Highness, the Darkness Ruler is still a cultivator from the fragmented area. Now that he is recognized by the Imperial Palace and has the support of Lord Chengtian, you don't have to be so wary of him."

After experiencing the effects of being the 'Minister Right Arm' of the Sixth Prince, he knew that he was tied to the Sixth Prince already and there was no way for him to cut off their connection.

As such, he was particularly worried about Li Zhouyi's future.

"Border Cliff Saint, your way of thinking is wrong." Li Zhouyi stood up and his eyes flashed with confidence, "Ning Qin was invited into the West Desolate from the fragmented world by me. I managed to redeem myself and regain the opportunity to fight for the throne. Just from this fact alone, he cannot break off our relationship. Did you really think that my brothers and sisters would have no issues with me?"

"He has been dragged into this mess and Ning Qin has to choose someone eventually. He is naturally a smart person and he knows that his best option would be to support me."

Border Cliff Saint came to a realization, "Your Highness is so wise!"

Li Zhouyi smiled. Although he did not reveal much on his face, he was very agitated.

Ning Qin had been chosen to enter the military. Whatever achievements he had there would increase Li Zhouyi's support.

This would create more opportunities for Li Zhouyi.

Like what Ning Qin said, if he had the support of Lord Chengtian, his future would be bright!

.....

In the Demon Sect, the Night Demon Sect Master frowned as he looked at the people before him, "The matter has been investigated and things are as they are; there is nothing wrong."

"Thank you Sect Master, but can I request for a further investigation?"

"Hmph! Don't go overboard." Night Demon Sect Master snapped as his expression darkened.

The person opposite him fell silent. He cupped his hands together and said, "It is my fault for stepping over my boundaries, farewell."

He turned and left. He was not angry about the Sect Master turning him down because his objective had been reached.

Declining sects obviously did not have the courage to defy the commands from the military.

Furthermore, the first investigation had confirmed that this was the case.

As he stared at the man leaving, the Night Demon Sect Master frowned. The disturbances in the capital should not affect them.

.....

Zhe'er's surname was Zhe.

This surname came with other implications. It was one of the important lineages in the capital of the West Desolate and many family members eventually married into the Imperial Clan.

They could be considered the Later Clan of the royal bloodline.

Ever since she returned from the imperial tomb, Zhe'er had not been in a good mood. She was now in the living room meeting guests.

There was a poor atmosphere in the room but Zhe'er did not know the details of why. Once the guests left, Zhe'er's expression was ugly.

She quickly returned to her room with a deep frown on her face.

Someone was investigating Ye Wangu's death.

It was easy to guess the background of the person who was investigating the matter.

Hmph!

The military was becoming more and more brazen.

However, she had to admit that even the Zhe Family had to be courteous when facing the military.

Otherwise, as the young miss of the Zhe Family, she would not be required to meet any random guest.

Zhe'er had heard of Ye Wangu's death a long time ago. In her opinion, he deserved to die.

However, Ye Wangu had a mysterious and scary background. She was ordered not to reveal anything about him.

Now the investigation...could there be something more to this?

Back then, Ye Wangu's task was to take the lantern from Ning Qin's hands. Could this be...Zhe'er's expression fell and she hurried out of her palace.

.....

Qin Yu had the confirmation of the good news from Hundred Saint. Everything appeared to go as he expected. Unfortunately, he did not know that an undercurrent had already been set in motion.

The origin of this came from Ye Wangu. Information flowed from the Imperial Palace and many hands were involved in this matter.

For instance, the power of the Imperial Clan in the military...many people did not want to become puppets controlled by the higher ups where they would be taken away and killed without the chance to put up resistance.

When a matured, balanced, and completed mechanism was disrupted with change, that change would definitely face resistance.

This was especially so if the 'change' was delicate.

In such turbulent times, one could not avoid change even if one did not want to face it.

The waves would come and one would need to ride the waves or sink into the ocean. One did not have any other choice.

.....

In Fighting Tiger Hall of the Later Ye Family, Ye Dingding muttered to himself, "Ning Qin..." There was a hint of hesitation in his voice.

Lord Chengtian alone was not powerful enough to do this.

The wind was stirring and it was certain that the Desolate King was involved in this.

Honestly, Ye Dingding did not want to go against the Desolate King's wishes. After many years of being his underling, Ye Dingding knew the Desolate King's measures well.

Some things were decided regardless of one's will.

For instance, he was the family head of the Later Ye Family and one of the two mountains in the military. He was also the father of Ye Wangu.

The Desolate King could strengthen the Imperial Clan's foothold in the military. However, he should not have done it now and with that person.

Even without concrete evidence to prove it, there were some things that did not require evidence.

Looking at the outcome was sufficient.

Ye Dingding looked up and coldly ordered, "Tell the Eldest Princess that my son's death cannot be in vain."

The Eldest Princess was an ambitious person who would not stay silent. She would want to mend their relationship and she ought to know what to do.

Directly opposing the Desolate King's orders was a stupid thing to do, but he had another way to showcase his stance.

.....

Zhe'er did not head to Li Zhouyi's palace.

She did not want to drag the Zhe Family into this mess.

"Aunty, the Later Ye Family is investigating Ye Wangu's death and they have already come to question me. They will start acting very soon." As she said this, she frowned.

At this moment, those in the capital who were privileged enough to know about the Tomb of the Barbarian King knew that everyone had been saved by Ning Qin.

If something happened to Ning Qin and they did nothing, they might get stabbed in the back.

Back then, Zhou Chengshan had told her that Zhe'er could find her if there was anything wrong. This was a promise.

As such, Zhe'er came to consult Zhou Chengshan.

Zhou Chengshan had the main opinion and she would know what to do.

The Imperial Clan Ruler frowned and a flicker of worry crossed her eyes.

The Later Ye Family was one of the two mountains in the military and they had boundless privileges and power.

Even if she was from the Imperial Clan and was a peak-level Ruler who was only a step away from the King realm, she could not provoke them easily.

However, she could not ignore this. Firstly, she owed a favor and she had to repay it. Otherwise, who would want to help her next time?

Secondly, Zhou Chengshan knew about the arrangements for Ning Qin. She had to protect Ning Qin and she also knew that this was the will of the Imperial Clan.

These were things that the Desolate King would regard as important. Even though he did not say it explicitly, he took all of this to heart.

After all, the lantern that Qin Yu brought back was now in the Imperial Palace. It was not decided how it would be used yet.

Zhou Chengshan had some ideas for that.

To receive gains, there had to be losses too. Everything in this world came at a price.

She breathed in deeply and slowly instructed, "Zhe'er, head to the Eldest Princess' palace and let her know that I would like her to visit me."

Zhe'er knew that the Ruler had made her decision. She bowed and turned to leave.

.....

Not long later, the Eldest Princess was in a horse carriage traveling along the streets of the capital.

Her eyes were shut and her expression was cold. There was a slight hint of dissatisfaction at herself on her face.

The capital was not short of smart people. Her current circumstances were seen through by many.

It was a dumb move to oppose the Desolate King's orders, but the Later Ye Family's direction was important too.

The royal seat in the Imperial Clan changed constantly but there was a rough cycle to it.

However, it has been really long since the Later Ye Family took charge of the military. It was Ye Dingding who was in charge of the affairs now.

More importantly, this also meant that the Desolate King did not have much time left.

It was obvious which side she should choose.

The Eldest Princess knew what Zhou Chengshan was trying to imply. As such, she rushed over as soon as she saw Zhe'er.

Before this, she had already sent men out. If everything went well, now was the time for her to take action.

.....

Qin Yu sat on the floor of Li Zhouyi's palace. The darkness vibrated slightly and fresh blood oozed out of it. Qin Yu frowned deeply and his expression was icy cold.

Chapter 1510 – Chess Piece

Before the decree from the Imperial Palace was passed, the assassination began. Qin Yu had not expected this.

Qin Yu had an understanding of the situation in the military of the West Desolate. He also knew that he would face resistance upon being sent to the military.

However, he did not know that it would be this intense.

This was the Desolate King's will and even if the military was not happy with this, they should not have used such violent measures.

It was so dumb and this movement was not driven by any form of intelligence.

The darkness finally dissipated and the body of a dead man appeared from it. Although Qin Yu did not have much hope, he asked for Li Zhouyi.

Qin Yu encountered an assassin in his own palace. Li Zhouyi was in a tight spot and he wore an ugly expression.

“I don’t recognize him. Ning Qin, don’t worry. I will investigate this and give you an answer.”

He had to take on this attitude because Ning Qin was very important to him now.

Qin Yu nodded, “I will have to trouble Your Highness.”

He sent Li Zhouyi off with a cold glare in his eyes.

Qin Yu did not believe that the assassination was because of the decree that was going to be passed soon.

He thought of a new possibility.

Ye Wangu!

In the Western Barbarian Land, this person tried to kill him to get the lantern. Qin Yu had lured him to be killed by the barbarians.

He thought of the lady who had been behind the Night Demon Sect Master, ‘Rourou’. Her expression back then told him that something was off.

Did he make a mistake then?

With this thought, Qin Yu frowned even deeper and his expression fell.

One of the two powerhouses in the military was the Later Ye Family. They were very strong and if he was targeted by them, the consequences would be unbearable.

However, Qin Yu chose to remain silent about this because he still did not know if he was right.

.....

An assassination attempt in one of the princes’ palaces was like a large stone being thrown into the undercurrents of the capital.

It created turbulent waves that spread quickly and many people were affected by it.

The Desolate King might step down soon. The sudden assassination attempt made many people think about terrifying possibilities.

This included the princes and princesses fighting each other for the position!

Similar situations had happened in the history of the West Desolate.

If things had really tumbled into this state, the capital was going to be chaotic. Anyone with a prominent status in the capital would be dragged into the mess.

Soon after, another piece of news spread. The target of the assassination was someone else and it had nothing to do with the battle for the throne.

This somewhat dispersed the nervous atmosphere in the capital. However, people could not help feeling uneasy. It felt like the sky was dark, hinting at the storm that was about to come.

It had not ended!

.....

In a majestic-looking room, Zhou Chengshan frowned. She was an average-looking middle-aged woman, but as a peak-level Ruler, every move she made felt incredibly elegant.

The Eldest Princess sat down calmly and drank her tea.

She already knew about the failed assassination, but she did not let this show.

However, the Darkness Ruler, Ning Qin, was much stronger than she imagined. This was her mistake.

Zhou Chengshan spoke, disrupting the silence in the air, "Eldest Princess, you should know that the order came from the Imperial Palace."

She was trying to say that there was still time for the Eldest Princess to step back now.

She was close childhood friends with the Eldest Princess' mother.

Her words were sincere and she showed her concern.

The Eldest Princess placed her tea cup down. Her expression was cold and she spoke slowly, "Aunt Chengshan, it is not that I am not willing to, I simply cannot..." She paused and a helpless look crossed her face, "Ye Wangu's death placed me in a tight spot and I have to find a way to mend my relationship with the Later Ye Family."

This was related to the contest for the throne in the future and she could not say the reason explicitly. Yet, Zhou Chengshan knew what the Eldest Princess was concerned about.

She frowned because the Eldest Princess was right. Unless she gave up on her ambition, there was no easy way out with this matter.

Hesitating for a while, Zhou Chengshan said, "Ye Wangu's death was because of the barbarian ascetics. Zhe'er and the Demon Sect can confirm this. Why are you certain that it was him?"

The Eldest Princess replied, "The Later Ye Family think it is him...and I also feel that there is something wrong. Ye Wangu was not a careless man and he should not have been discovered by the barbarian ascetics easily."

She sighed deeply and bowed, "Thank you Aunt Chengshan, but there is no way to retrieve an arrow that has already left its bow. I have made my decision, farewell."

She turned and left the palace.

Zhou Chengshan sighed softly to herself. Her niece had always been stubborn and proud. By the time she sent Zhe'er over, it was already too late.

Since she already made her move, she had drawn the line with Ning Qin. She would not give up halfway. After all, the Desolate King wanted him to take on the responsibility of improving the Imperial Clan's foothold in the military.

The Eldest Princess would not accept this.

"Zhe'er!"

She called.

Zhe'er scrambled into the hall, "Aunt."

"Go and meet Ning Qin, tell him...tell him that he has to get through this himself." Zhou Chengshan's eyes flashed.

The Desolate King in the palace held power but he also checked and balanced power in the state. Zhou Chengshan could guess his style.

This was a dangerous risk. However, from another angle it was an opportunity.

If Ning Qin could pass the test, his status would rise and he would have a bright future ahead of him.

Perhaps, he could really become the third power in the military.

Granted, the Imperial Clan had tried to establish themselves in the military many times.

Although these efforts were not in vain, they could not shake the positions of the two Ye families in the military.

As for Qin Yu...it was too early to say what would happen. She would wait till he passed this hurdle first.

.....

There was a heavy atmosphere in the room where Qin Yu and Li Zhouyi sat with ugly expressions.

The bad news had been confirmed. It was really Ye Wangu's death that was stirring up the trouble.

Although Zhe'er did not go into the details of things, they could easily confirm their true enemy.

The Later Ye Family was targeting Qin Yu.

The Eldest Princess was also the person in charge of the attack.

It felt like there was a stone weighing on their chests.

Li Zhouyi got out of his desperate situation and redeemed himself. He was in high spirits but this event was bad news for him.

The Later Ye Family!

As one of the two powers of the military that controlled close to thirty percent of the army, it was not an exaggeration to say that they were terrifying.

Even if he was a prince, he was not willing to provoke them. Furthermore, this was related to Ye Wangu's death.

It was no secret that Ye Dingding favored his son greatly.

Nonetheless, Li Zhouyi could not sit idle and do nothing, because their target was Ning Qin.

If Ning Qin was interrogated and killed by the Later Ye Family, Li Zhouyi's reputation would be destroyed and he would no longer have a chance to fight for the throne.

He could only grit his teeth and endure this!

Li Zhou sighed bitterly as his lips curled, "Ning Qin, I only have one question. Is Ye Wangu's death related to you?"

Qin Yu shook his head and confidently said, "I was not involved in it!"

Regardless of who asked him this question, Qin Yu's answer would always be the same.

Qin Yu knew that killing Ye Wangu would bring trouble and hence, he had already prepared himself for it.

No matter what, he could not confess to this!

Li Zhouyi's expression relaxed and he stared at Qin Yu intently, "Good, Ning Qin, you have to remember that this can be your only answer."

He stood up, "I will head to the palace and request an audience with His Majesty. The security in my palace had lapsed and that caused an assassin to mix in. I will ask for the Secret Guards to enhance the security here."

He made his decision to protect Qin Yu.

With the Secret Guards present, no one would dare to target the palace or they would be insulting the Desolate King.

Qin Yu sighed to himself after sending Li Zhouyi off. He had expected that Li Zhouyi would do this.

Although requesting for Secret Guards was going to be effective, Qin Yu felt that things weren't going to be that simple.

The Later Ye Family and the Eldest Princess...with these two allying together, it was not so easy to bring them down!

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Li Zhouyi grinned in satisfaction as he walked out of the Imperial Palace.

A Secret Guard of the Imperial Palace bowed to him, "Sixth Prince, we have received the orders from the king and will be under your command now."

Li Zhouyi cupped his hands together respectfully, "Thank you everyone. Please follow me to my palace. You will temporarily guard it."

Although it was a nervous situation, he wore a smile.

He had redeemed himself from a perilous situation and it seemed that his status had increased in the king's eyes.

Otherwise, he would not have been able to request the Secret Guards of the Imperial Palace for his own use.

With the personality of the Eldest Princess, she would not give up on what she started.

As he thought of this, Li Zhouyi did not delay any more. He led the group of Secret Guards and rushed to his palace.

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“Your Majesty, what do you mean?” Zhou Chengtian asked respectfully.

The Desolate King was hidden from his sight by curtains. His hands were behind his back and he had an imposing posture.

He was one of the most powerful individuals in the Desolate Area and he was like a god of the heavens.

A thought of his could shake the world.

“We will examine how things go.”

A simple sentence expressed his intentions. He wanted to observe the situation and see if Ning Qin was an individual who was worth his time.

It was not so easy to be his chess piece; Ning Qin had to fulfill his conditions!