Refining 711

Chapter 711 – A Vast Heart and Open Minded Teacher

The terrifying aura from the depths of the pool immediately dispersed. Yun Die fell in place, her face pale white. Without caring about the pain that wracked her body, she cried out a mourn-filled "Teacher!" before rushing toward the pool. A flash of brilliance had finally appeared in her dark and dreary life, and her teacher was the lighthouse that guided her path. If her teacher died, her future would fall into darkness once more.

Teacher, please be okay! Please be okay! The brief period when she ran over to the edge of the pool was a time of incomparable suffering for Yun Die. She wanted to make sure her teacher was safe and fine, but she was also afraid of seeing something she couldn't accept. The fierce clashing of feelings in her heart caused her to ignore Rong Wei's loud shouts of "Danger!"

If her teacher had vanished, then perhaps leaving together with him was a good choice...this thought appeared in Yun Die's heart. Then, in the next moment, she arrived at the edge of the pool. She nervously looked down and then froze in place.

Rong Wei and the others were watching Yun Die from behind. They sighed as they saw her reaction. They had guessed the final outcome of what happened. Was there any need to consider it? Even Yun Die had been stunned; she had clearly been shaken by the 'tragedy' she saw.

The blood drained from Xiang Ziyue's face and pain filled his eyes. How could this be? Mister Ning Qin was their final ray of hope, and yet he had discarded his life in such a careless manner. If the dark star ice serpent could not be treated then his teacher wouldn't be able to escape the false charges that the sect brought against him. It seemed that his destiny was doomed.

Si Jia's eyes widened. She never thought that this magnificent and accomplished Mister Ning Qin would end his life in such a ridiculous way.

This was too irresponsible of him. Not only had he died, but he had dragged others down with him. When she glanced at Rong Wei's heavy face, she sighed gently inside and couldn't help but worry.

"Miss Yun Die, tragedies happen all the time and they cannot be reversed. We must leave immediately. Once the dark star ice serpent goes out of control once more, you and I will not be able to resist it!" Rong Wei shouted out loud. He needed to go inform the sect to assemble their experts and suppress the beast, otherwise there was sure to be a storm of blood and chaos!

He had already made up his mind to leave before. Even if that was no longer a possibility now, he still didn't want to see the Hidden Fog Sect suffer from the backlash of a spirit beast he cared for.

But just as his voice fell, Yun Die, who was standing on the edge of the pool, suddenly fell over as if she had lost all strength in her legs. She crashed down into the pool.

"Miss Yun Die!" Rong Wei cried in alarm.

This...this was...was she burying herself with her teacher...

Xiang Ziyue and Si Jia were both left dumbfounded.

But at this time, strong winds whipped up from the depths of the pool. Rong Wei's complexion changed, "This is bad, we must leave!" He had clearly underestimated the speed of the dark star ice serpent. Before the three could leave the cave, a massive shadow flew out from the pool.

Resolve shined in Rong Wei's eyes. Even if he managed to escape this cave alive, he was bound to suffer a pitiful end anyway. If so, then he might as well die fighting here and give Xiang Ziyue and Si Jia a chance to escape. If he died, then perhaps the Hidden Fog Sect would look upon this in a favorable light and wouldn't implicate his disciples.

With his heart firmed, he grabbed the other two and flung them away. He roared, "Run and don't look back!"

At this time, Rong Wei turned around, welcoming the dark star ice serpent that flew out with courage and decisiveness.

Flying through the air, Xiang Ziyue shook his head with bitter pain. Si Jia looked at his back, sorrow in her eyes.

But this heart-wrenching farewell scene didn't continue for long. As Rong Wei summoned the entirety of his cultivation and was about to punch out, he froze in place. His eyes widened and his face filled with disbelief.

The airborne Xiang Ziyue and Si Jia had similarly shocked expressions.

Because on top of the head of the dark star ice serpent that flew out of the pool, there was a figure squatting down. A black robe covered his body but couldn't conceal the noble and righteous aura he emitted. He held his hands in front of him, carrying Yun Die who had just fallen into the pool to 'bury' herself.

At this time, the dark star ice serpent gently exhaled. The white air that gushed out from its nose condensed into clouds of ice. It slowly swirled around and dropped to the floor. The teacher and disciple that stood atop its head seemed as if they were legends emerging from some mythical world.

"Mister...Mister Ning Qin..." Rong Wei uttered, nearly losing his composure. Although he believed he had a firm will, he was still left in a bewildered daze right now.

This was even more so for Xiang Ziyue and Si Jia. Their blank expressions were asking – who am I, where am I, what am I seeing?

Qin Yu leapt down with Yun Die in his arms. He landed with a steady 'pa' and set her down on her feet.

"Are you alright?"

"Ah...no...I'm fine..." Yun Die finally regained her senses. Her face flushed red. If there was a crack in the ground, she really wanted to dig her way in.

When she had seen the dark star ice serpent crawling beneath her teacher and allowing him to stroke its horn, her legs weakened and she tumbled forward. Fortunately, her teacher had responded quickly enough. He had controlled the dark star ice serpent and grabbed onto her, otherwise wouldn't she have ended up plunging to her death?

This was too disgraceful!

Not only that, but when she was hugged by teacher against his chest, his body heat felt truly warm in the ice cold environment. She even wanted to stay in her teacher's hug forever.

Don't think about it, don't think about it...this was completely shameless!

Yun Die lowered her head. All of her previous calm had disappeared, and she seemed like a frightened little bird.

Qin Yu didn't think much about it, nor was he bored enough to try to figure out the thoughts of his female disciple. Seeing that she was fine, he nodded and didn't speak further. When he saw Rong Wei and the others, he said, "My apologies. There was a minor accident but luckily nothing went wrong...mm, this could also be considered a small harvest."

When his palm stroked the dark star ice serpent's lone horn, he found that his blood energy could suppress its rampaging strength. Although it could only temporarily quell it, this was enough to earn precious treatment time.

Rong Wei let out a long breath of relief. He looked over at the dark star ice serpent that was lying prone on the ground, not even daring to move. When his eyes turned to Qin Yu once more, a look of incomparable earnestness and heat erupted from his pupils.

To use aura to directly suppress the out-of-control dark star ice serpent was something that only a mythical existence, someone that stood at the very pinnacle of beast trainers, could accomplish.

No wonder Mister Ning Qin had easily obtained a high-grade heaven-step mission evaluation result at Sky Declaring Pavilion. With his strength, that was a laughably easy matter.

Rong Wei took a deep breath. He walked several steps forward and cupped his hands together, bowing deeply. "Rong Wei greets...Mister Ning Qin. Rest assured that I will absolutely not reveal mister's status to anyone. If I dare violate this oath, I will perish by 10,000 bolts of thunder!"

Si Jia took a deep breath. She pulled over a still-stunned Xiang Ziyue and the two quickly bowed.

Grand Expert realm...this was the legendary Grand Expert realm...

Even looking across the entire world, such a character stood at the apex. They had no idea why Grand Expert Ning Qin decided to conceal his status, but they didn't dare to disobey the will of a Grand Expert.

After the shock and horror passed, what followed was joy and excitement. To study by the side of a Grand Expert was an opportunity that would leave any beast trainer red-eyed with envy!

Qin Yu was a bit confused. He really had no idea why Rong Wei and the other two would have such a sweeping change in attitude just now. In order to not give himself away, he had looked up some basic general knowledge of beast trainers. But, he hadn't looked deeply into records of a more profound realm. As a result, he naturally had no idea what sort of impact his actions had left on Rong Wei and the others.

Yun Die saw her teacher's silence. After suppressing her wavering heart, she stepped forward and said, "Mister Rong Wei, Miss Si Jia, fellow daoist Xiang, my teacher is wandering the world right now and is

attempting to achieve the state of returning to his true self. If the three of you would not spread news of this to the outside world, I would like to thank you in teacher's place in advance."

Qin Yu: ...

What is this? I have no idea what you are talking about and you are admitting everything for me?

Experiencing the world? Returning to my true self?

Yun Die, teacher has really misunderstood you. How could a beautiful and innocent young lady like you lie so easily?

In any case, on the surface this did appear to be the case. At the very least, in the eyes of Rong Wei and the others, they were fully and thoroughly convinced.

"Miss Yun Die, please do not worry. The three of us will keep our silence!" Rong Wei respectfully said.

This was the disciple of a Grand Expert. With just this title alone, her status was far higher than their own.

Qin Yu coughed. "That's enough. The dark star ice serpent's condition has stabilized for now, but it cannot last forever. Let's begin the treatment as soon as possible."

Yun Die moved to the side. As Rong Wei and the others bowed, they were left shaken once again. If Qin Yu hadn't mentioned it, they wouldn't have discovered that the dark star ice serpent's aura had stabilized considerably. Its storming out-of-control strength seemed to have encountered some kind of suppression.

Not only had such a short period of time passed, but they didn't even see what Qin Yu had done to accomplish this. It could be seen from this alone that Mister Ning Qin's Grand Expert level strength was worthy of its title!

At this time, the last bits of uncertainty in their hearts disappeared.

Rong Wei respectfully said, "Mister Ning Qin, please give us your treatment plan. The Hidden Fog Sect will surely help you to the best of their ability." In his opinion, if a Grand Expert was helping, then let alone the dark star ice serpent suffering from a backlash from its failed evolution, even if it had only a single breath of life remaining it could still be saved.

This couldn't be considered anything at all!

Everyone, including Yun Die, looked at Qin Yu with gleaming eyes.

How many people in this world had the good fortune to watch a Grand Expert at work?

To be crude about it, today's matter was enough for them to brag about for the rest of their lifetime!

Qin Yu took a deep breath. An unnoticeable stiffness crossed his face. This was a bit awkward...he had been able to camouflage himself as an unfathomably deep beast trainer, and it was true that his results had been astonishing until now. But if others wanted him to put out a treatment plan, that was really beyond his current level of knowledge. If he were to babble some random treatment plan, he feared this would cause everyone's image of him to collapse in their hearts. Don't panic, stand firm!

Right now I am a fierce character! Why do I have to speak just because you want me to? The right to speak should lie in my hands.

"Mm, I do have a plan." Right now he needed to make the first move.

"But this is a good opportunity. Do you not want to give it a try?" Then throw in the bait.

"If you propose an acceptable treatment method, then perhaps I will use it." Continue baiting.

As his voice fell, Rong Wei, Xiang Ziyue, and Si Jia's eyes began to shine. To obtain the direction of a Grand Expert, cooperate with him, and even participate in the treatment of the dark star ice serpent, was there any greater temptation in this world?

"Mister, we are willing!"

They took the bait!

Qin Yu's lips curved up in a mesmerizing smile.

Yun Die glanced at him, respect and worship gushing out from her heart. Not only was he strong, but teacher had never been stingy about guiding others.

Such a vast heart and open mind...compared to those beast trainers who kept to themselves, the difference was as great as the heavens and earth.

To follow at teacher's side and become his true disciple, this was indeed her life's greatest lucky chance!

Chapter 712 - There Really is a Spy

Hu –

After just barely succeeding with the act, Qin Yu finally sighed inwardly. He reached out and patted the dark star ice serpent. "Be a good child and don't cause trouble." He moved to the side, "You may begin the inspection. After you've come to a conclusion, bring me your treatment plans."

In areas that he didn't understand, he needed to do as little as possible and say as little as possible. In order to maintain his good image, a certain degree of strategy was required.

Yun Die was the first to step forward. She had experienced something similar in the past, so she accepted this impossible reality much faster than the others. It was when the Wonder beast was subdued previously. Still, the disparity between the dark star ice serpent and Wonder beast was far too large, leading to her momentary panic.

Seeing Yun Die safely walk to the side of the dark star ice serpent and inspect it, Rong Wei and the others flushed red. They quickly walked over.

"Ziyue, you can work by yourself this time. There is no need to work together with me." As they neared the beast, Rong Wei turned and gave his disciple an order.

Xiang Ziyue knew that his teacher was purposefully giving him a chance. He bowed excitedly and said, "Thank you for the help, teacher!"

This was the evaluation of a Grand Expert. Even if he only learned a little, it was enough for him to profit for the rest of his life.

Si Jia glanced at Rong Wei and walked past him. Following this, the four people used various methods and tools to obtain the most data they could from the dark star ice serpent. This was the basis of formulating a treatment plan.

Qin Yu found a chair near the testing platform and sat down. He didn't care much about the inspection process. In any case, the one he chose wouldn't necessarily be the best treatment plan. It would be fine as long as it could help him and also had a certain effectiveness.

Qin Yu closed his eyes as his thoughts began to float through his mind. He became increasingly puzzled by how the Ancient race's bloodline could suppress the spirit beasts of this world.

From the skylark, to the Wonder beast, and now to the dark star ice serpent, regardless of how strong or weak a spirit beast was, none of them could resist the strength of the Ancient race's bloodline...just what secret was hidden here?

Could there be some connection between this world and the Ancient race? But he had sifted through many ancient texts and hadn't found any clues regarding the Ancient race. Could he be overthinking things, or were there other reasons behind all of this?

As he was deep in thought, time passed without him noticing. Although it only seemed to be the blink of an eye, an hour quickly passed. Rong Wei, Xiang Ziyue, and Si Jia stopped their work one after another. Only Yun Die continued hesitating. She thought for a moment and placed a hand on the dark star ice serpent. No one noticed its massive body suddenly shivering.

Several breaths of time later, Yun Die drew her hand back, weariness in her eyes. She let out a gentle breath. As she thought, her suspicions were correct.

Qin Yu opened his eyes. "Has your examination finished?"

"Yes, teacher."

"Yes, mister."

"If you believe you are prepared, please state your respective treatment plans and explain your reasoning." Qin Yu looked around. "Let's start with Miss Si Jia."

Si Jia respectfully bowed. "Mister, my examination result is that during the dark star ice serpent's breakthrough process, it hasn't been able to gather sufficient energy to maintain and complete the evolution, leading to a backlash and today's situation. So, my treatment plan is to use heavenword flowers, elderforest wood, and spirit spring essence water. Using these three spiritual goods as the primary materials, they can be coordinated together...in summary, I merely have some shallow thoughts. If there is any way in which I am wrong, I ask Mister Ning Qin to please correct me."

Qin Yu nodded, not expressing approval or disapproval. He looked at Xiang Ziyue, "State your treatment plan."

Xiang Ziyue revealed a bitter expression. "Mister, my treatment plan is similar to Miss Si Jia's. But, the specifics aren't complete, so I won't waste your time."

He never thought that his luck would be this poor. He had such a good opportunity and yet his treatment plan 'collided' with Si Jia's. In particular, if his plan was contrasted with Si Jia's, then whether it was in logic or nuance, there was no comparing them. To explain his treatment plan would have been nothing but shaming himself.

Rong Wei patted his shoulder and pointed out, "You did well. There might be more chances in the future." He looked at Qin Yu and said, "Mister, please allow me to offer my humble opinion and let Miss Yun Die come out last."

Seeing Qin Yu nod, Rong Wei stepped forward. "Mister, the angle from which I approached my treatment plan is somewhat different to Miss Si Jia's. I believe that the reason the dark star ice serpent failed to advance is not because it lacked sufficient energy, but because an unknown variable occurred during the absorption process. So, to treat its injuries, the key point needs to be found. I have adjusted the treatment plan. Using buddha fingers as the main ingredient, it can be supplemented with extermination black vines, enchanting spirit grass, and other similar materials in order to get rid of some of the strength within the dark star ice serpent's body..."

Si Jia furrowed her eyebrows. This was because she discovered that in essence, the basis of Rong Wei's treatment plan was the polar opposite of her own. One was to supplement with more energy to restart the advancement process; once it finished evolving, it would naturally recover. The other plan was to remove any unnecessary strength and then find out the reason why the dark star ice serpent failed to evolve. After fixing that cause and making the necessary adjustments, it could be treated again.

Qin Yu felt a headache coming. This was a dilemma. The two people's treatment methods went in completely different directions; they were unexpectedly different. How could he choose? If he made the wrong choice, even if the little blue lamp helped him, wouldn't that only mean the dark star ice serpent would die that much faster?

He furrowed his eyebrows. His eyes fell on Yun Die. When this disciple had initially treated the Wonder beast, although her plan wasn't perfect, the final effect was great and had also given him a tremendous advantage.

Right now as he was at a loss for what to do, he looked at her and a glimmer of expectation unconsciously appeared.

Yun Die sensed Qin Yu's anticipation. It seemed teacher had very high expectations of her...all of her hesitation disappeared at this moment. How could she allow her teacher to be disappointed in her?

She stepped forward. Yun Die had a calm expression as she spoke in a soft voice, "Teacher, in my opinion, whether it is Miss Si Jia or Mister Rong Wei, as long as both are handled correctly, the desired treatment effect can be achieved."

Si Jia and Rong Wei furrowed their eyebrows. These were completely opposite treatment plans, so how could they achieve a similar effect? They looked at Yun Die, waiting for her to give her explanation.

Sensing their gazes on her, Yun Die didn't feel any intimidation. If she dared to speak such words in the past, she might have been mocked and ridiculed by others; they wouldn't even give her a chance to explain. But right now she was her teacher's disciple and she had the qualifications to explain her viewpoint.

"There is one point that Miss Si Jia and Mister Rong Wei might not have discovered yet, and that is the most basic reason for why the dark star ice serpent failed to advance. It isn't because it had too much or too little energy, nor is it because an unexpected and uncontrollable factor appeared during the advancement process."

Speaking to here, Yun Die hesitated for a bit. Then, she took a deep breath and continued, "The true reason is because as the dark star ice serpent was beginning its advancement, someone fed it something called nebula wood."

Rong Wei shouted out, "That's impossible! When the dark star ice serpent was trying to evolve, I was present the entire time! No one was able to do anything. As for what the dark star ice serpent ate, all of it was personally selected by me!"

Yun Die had a tranquil expression. "Even if Mister Rong Wei chose the feeding materials, could they have been replaced or added to during the transportation process? And even if there was nothing wrong during transportation, with Mister Rong Wei's status, could you personally feed the dark star ice serpent every one of its meals?"

Rong Wei's lips moved but he couldn't refute her words. This was because he truly wasn't able to pay attention to everything. But if what she said was true, could it be...his complexion paled but his eyes brightened. He said, "Miss Yun Die, you should know that you need evidence to prove your words!"

Facing his questioning, Yun Die nodded. "Since I said this, I naturally have confidence in myself. Nebula wood is tasteless and colorless; it can be mixed with almost any spiritual material. Unless someone is purposefully looking for it, it is hard to discover. And even after being digested, unless the fluctuations of strength are too fierce and surpass a certain threshold, the nebula wood simply won't be triggered. But once it is activated, it will act as a catalyst and cause a spirit beast's strength to run out of control.

"During the dark star ice serpent's advancement process, its bloodline was transforming, causing its blood energy to seethe and roil. This was enough to satisfy the necessary trigger conditions. Of course, I wouldn't make this judgment based on feeling alone. After the nebula wood is digested, a spirit beast requires at least one month to completely expel it. And, I just happen to know of a method to confirm the presence of nebula wood."

Yun Die looked up, "Teacher, please help me take a drop of the dark star ice serpent's blood."

Qin Yu nodded. He flicked his finger and strength erupted. With a loud crack, a scale shattered and a drop of dark red blood seeped out.

Yun Die bowed in gratitude. She took a crystal tube and placed the drop of blood within. Then, she walked to the testing platform. Next she extracted the juice from several common materials.

"This is a compound reagent I named Star Reveal. Once it touches nebula wood components, it will be stimulated. Everyone, please watch carefully." As she spoke she poured the reagent into the crystal tube with the blood. Immediately, motes of light appeared, like a nebula in the night sky.

Xiang Ziyue's eyes widened. "Te...teacher..."

Si Jia's face turned icy cold.

This, was the strongest possible evidence.

Chapter 713 - The Vicious Young Master of the Tiger Pennant

Rong Wei stared blankly for some time. Then, he stepped forward, his voice hoarse as he said, "Miss Yun Die, please hand me the Star Reveal reagent."

Yun Die seemed to have guessed what he was going to. She couldn't help but say, "Mister Rong Wei, darkness exists in every corner of the world. You don't need to think about this too much."

She handed over the reagent and stepped away from the testing platform.

Rong Wei turned his hand and took out a common-looking grass. It had jagged edges and a dark appearance.

Using some strength, he slowly clenched his fingers together. The grass juices were squeezed out and dripped into the Star Reveal reagent.

The next moment, countless motes of light appeared. With a loud crack, the crystal tube crashed onto the ground and shattered. The luminous motes of light rapidly diffused outwards.

Rong Wei wavered. He grabbed onto the testing platform to prevent himself from falling to the ground.

"Teacher!"

Xiang Ziyue hurried over and took hold of his arm, supporting him up.

Rong Wei took a deep breath. He slowly pushed Xiang Ziyue away and turned around, bowing as he said, "Thank you for exposing the truth Miss Yun Die. Otherwise, I fear the entire Hidden Fog Sect would still be kept in the dark."

He turned to Qin Yu, "Mister, Miss Yun Die's strength is outstanding; it isn't at a level where I can compare. There is no need to compare treatment plans anymore; please choose Miss Yun Die's. And, I ask you to forgive me as I must leave first...there are people who must pay the price for this."

So there really was a traitorous spy who tried to secretly murder the dark star ice serpent. And, the most laughable thing was that he, someone who was previously criticized and condemned by the entire Hidden Fog Sect, now knew who the true spy was.

Sorrow, sadness, anger, resentment – all sorts of emotions wove together in his heart...Rong Wei bowed and walked away.

After that, Xiang Ziyue and Si Jia bowed and also left.

Watching the three people leave, Yun Die had a restless expression. "Teacher, did I do something wrong?"

Qin Yu shook his head. "This has nothing to do with you. It is others who were wrong." But in his heart, his impression of the Hidden Fog Sect fell again and again.

"Yun Die, present your treatment plan. The effect must be good; there is no need to try and save resources for the Hidden Fog Sect." Since this was the internal affairs of another sect, it wasn't his place

to interfere. However, no matter how many losses there were during the treatment process, they couldn't say anything either.

"Yes, teacher, I understand."

When Yun Die presented her complete treatment plan, Qin Yu listened to her and knew that she really did understand him. Mulberry of the south sky, dark dragon pearl, nine revolution flame fruit tree...all of these could be called top treasures and now all of them were included in the treatment plan.

Although Qin Yu was the one who first proposed using this opportunity to bleed the Hidden Fog Sect dry, he couldn't help but wonder – did he open his mouth too wide this time?

But when he looked at Yun Die's calm expression, he quickly suppressed these emotions. As the teacher, he couldn't be looked down upon by his disciple.

In any case, the initiative was in his hands. Even if the Hidden Fog Sect knew that it was suffering a loss, it had to swallow it down no matter what happened.

However, when he looked at Yun Die's serene appearance as she acted as if she hadn't done anything, Qin Yu secretly decided not to provoke women in the future. In particular, this type of woman that appeared beautiful and gentle on the surface. The consequences were too dire!

"Mm, very good. Then we'll follow your treatment plan. When Rong Wei returns, hand it to him and tell him to have the Hidden Fog Sect begin preparations as soon as possible." Preparing in advance was necessary. With so many treasures involved, even if the Hidden Fog Sect had enormous assets and wealth, it would still take some time for them to gather everything.

Yun Die respectfully bowed, "Yes, teacher."

•••

Not long after Rong Wei, Xiang Ziyue, and Si Jia left the cave, news that someone had purposefully sabotaged the advancement process of the dark star ice serpent spread out like a violent hurricane that spanned from the heavens to the earth. It blew through the entire Hidden Fog Sect, leaving countless cultivators in shameful disarray.

Not too long ago, many of these people had angrily participated in the great protest parade, loudly shouting that they wanted the spy Rong Wei punished. When they thought back to that time, it was like a hand ruthlessly slapped them in the race. The man they regarded as a spy had found evidence of who the true spy was. This was an unimaginably disgraceful incident.

The Hidden Fog Sect's high-level figures were shaken!

The dark star ice serpent could be called the life-root of the Hidden Fog Sect's future. The glory of the sect depended on it, and it was also needed to protect the sect's future orthodoxy. Yet, some people had dared to try and eliminate it. This was simply unforgivable! In particular, numerous guilty high-level figures were finally able to stand tall and speak. It turned out that it wasn't their proposal that was wrong, but it was all that damned spy's fault!

A massive investigation was launched. Everyone who came into contact with the dark star ice serpent, whether directly or indirectly, was included in the scope of the investigation.

Within an hour, one of Rong Wei's disciples committed suicide by swallowing poison.

In four hours, three people from the Internal Affairs Division perished.

12 hours later, all 17 cultivators who were responsible for purchasing and transporting materials died horrible deaths.

For a time, all clues and traces were cut off. The atmosphere in the Hidden Fog Sect became solemn.

Anyone with a discerning eye could see that the true spy was absolutely a great figure within the sect. Only then was this person able to eliminate all personnel involved and ensure their own safety.

The seemingly massive surface investigation gradually came to a halt as the clues leading to other paths were severed, one after another.

But, the in-depth investigation had just begun.

The Hidden Fog Sect Master ordered, "We must dig out this malignant tumor at all costs!" This thought was approved by every high-level figure in the sect, perhaps including even the spy himself.

Several days passed. The atmosphere in the Hidden Fog Sect was still tense and terse; they hadn't yet been able to recover from that immense disturbance.

But on this day, an imposing and high-spirited troop came to a stop outside the sect entrance's great array formation. A golden pennant fluttered high above a giant carriage. The pennant was embroidered with the image of a tiger walking down a mountain, the character representing 'King' clearly visible on its forehead. A dreadful aura exuded from it, as if the beast could leave the flag at any moment, turning into a genuine tiger that could devour others. It was an awe-inspiring sight.

At this time, the carriage opened from inside and a young man with a round and pink face stepped out. He wore a tight-sleeved kind of robe that was popular nowadays. Unfortunately, he had a fat and circular body so he failed to display the handsome and casual demeanor that he deserved.

However, this young man still had a sufficiently imposing aura. His eyes swept around with clear disdain. The message this sent was simple – this father is standing above all of you, and you are all trash!

"Sixth Uncle, didn't you tell uncle that I will be staying at the Hidden Fog Sect for some time? How come we are still waiting here!?" The young man had an impatient expression.

The one called Sixth Uncle was a middle-aged man with a deep stoop and a thin body. He smiled and said, "Young master, I've already passed on the message. I'm sure that some people will soon arrive to greet us."

Before his voice fell, the Hidden Fog Sect's great array formation opened and a group of people walked out. The one leading them was unexpectedly Si Jia. At this time, her expression was even more indifferent. When she saw the fat young man, her eyes were icy cold.

The young man's eyes brightened and he excitedly said, "Cousin, I didn't think you would be the one greeting me! We haven't seen each other for such a long time!"

Sweeping his eyes across her body, his smile became even brighter.

Si Jia coldly said, "Dou Zhan, take back your filthy eyes. If you dare to look at me like that one more time, I'll dig them out myself!"

"Haha, cousin you are still as rude as always. Very well, I'll listen to you this time. Where is uncle? How come he isn't here to greet me?" Dou Zhan laughed without a care.

Si Jia turned and walked away. "Father is occupied so he cannot come. If you don't want to be here, then you can leave right now!"

Dou Zhan laughed out loud, "How is that good? Cousin, wait for me, let's talk some more!"

After entering the Hidden Fog Sect and helping the Dou Family situate themselves in their dwelling, Si Jia turned and left without saying a single extra word. At this time, she only hated that she didn't have enough time for herself. If it weren't for her father's orders, she wouldn't have even wanted to take a single step away from the laboratory. In any case, just being in the proximity of someone like Dou Zhan made breathing difficult as she nearly choked on anger!

"What kind of status does young master have? Even if she is his cousin, her attitude is too excessive." A favored maid indignantly complained.

Sixth Uncle glanced at her. Then, he lowered his head and fell to the side.

Dou Zhan's smile vanished and his round face gave off a dark and dreary look. He glared at the maid.

"Young...young master...what is it, did I say something wrong?" The maid felt as if she had been targeted by a snake in the shadows.

Dou Zhan's hand flashed. With a crack, the maid's neck bent at a severe angle. The light in her eyes rapidly faded away.

What was destroyed was not just her throat. The fierce power that swept through her had already torn her soul to shreds.

He tossed her to the side. Dou Zhan muttered, "Why can't people in this world recognize their own status? Why must they keep overreaching past their limits? Sixth Uncle, this maid has followed by my side and eaten many good things. Don't waste them. Feed her to my tiger beast."

After he spoke, he shook his head and left.

"Yes, young master." Sixth Uncle picked up the still-warm corpse of the maid. He glanced at her eyes that remained open and turned around to leave.

Chapter 714A – A Great Mess

Si Jia was in a very, very bad mood. As she thought about that large and round face, and those abnormal and perverted actions, her chest started to heave with anger. If he wasn't her cousin...if it wasn't for his family being powerful...bear it, I must bear it!

"Miss Si Jia, are you alright?" Yun Die asked after hesitating a little. She was passing by and saw Si Jia's ugly complexion.

It seemed she had left in a hurry, and when she returned she was in this state.

"Ah...I'm fine, I'm great. Thank you for asking." Si Jia said with great gusto as she regained her senses.

Yun Die nodded. She didn't have a habit of peeping into the affairs of others. Since Si Jia didn't want to speak about it, she wouldn't ask.

"I will be leaving first. If teacher has need of anything, I ask Miss Si Jia to please help him."

"You must leave?" Si Jia had a strange complexion. If it weren't for her father's order before, she definitely wouldn't have taken a single step out.

Yun Die could guess her thoughts but found it difficult to explain it in a way that wouldn't give rise to other ideas. Her teacher's treatment process was incredibly 'unusual' and it was hard to learn anything directly from it.

"Mm...I haven't showered in these last few days so I've been feeling a little uncomfortable. I'll return soon."

Si Jia had an envious expression. Thinking about it, this made sense. Yun Die was a disciple of her teacher, so why should she be afraid of not having a chance to study with him? It was unlike herself, who needed to stay here without eating or washing.

After watching Yun Die leave, Si Jia glanced at the opened array formation which isolated the outside from the inside. When would Mister Ning Qin come out? There wasn't much time until the Beast King War began.

Suddenly, Si Jia furrowed her eyebrows together. She felt as if she had forgotten something.

But what was it?

Moments later, the perturbed Si Jia's eyes flew open. She finally realized what she had forgotten about.

Damn it!

Those bastards from Foreign Affairs, they actually arranged Dou Zhan's dwelling area right beside Mister Ning Qin and Yun Die's!

Yun Die had returned just now. With Dou Zhan's debased personality, what would happen if they crossed paths?

Even an idiot could tell!

She quickly stood up and left a message to Rong Wei and his disciple that she needed to deal with something. Then, she ran outside.

Don't meet, please don't meet!

But in this world, there is a saying that the more you don't want something to happen, the more likely it is to occur.

•••

Young master Dou Zhan had eaten his fill on the way to the Hidden Fog Sect. Now that he had personally killed off his newly acquired bed-warming maid, there was nothing fun he could find to do, so he started walking about in boredom.

Although his mother's brother was only an Elder of the Hidden Fog Sect, his family's strength was enough for him to run rampant. With a group of guards in tow, he started to wander about like a locust. The Hidden Fog Sect's guards had already received the news ahead of time and kept their distance from them; they didn't even want to encounter this young master.

When Yun Die turned a corner, the sounds of reckless laughing interrupted her train of thought. She couldn't help but furrow her eyebrows and look over. In a small lake amidst several dwellings, a female cultivator of the Hidden Fog Sect had been driven into the water. Every time she tried to escape, she would be pushed back.

At the edge of the small lake, there was a group of young men. The one leading them was a fat youth. He was sweeping his eyes over the female cultivator's wet clothes, a look of excitement across his face as her clothes clung tightly to her body.

Before being received by her teacher, Yun Die had been alone by herself for many years. She had seen countless situations where the strong bullied the weak with their power.

Although she was angry, she wouldn't mind the business of others. This was because she was well aware that her current status and identity were granted to her by her teacher. Even if she wasn't able to help him, she absolutely could not make things more difficult for him.

Yun Die lowered her head and turned around. Just as she was about to leave in another direction there was an excited shout, "Young master, look over there! It's a beauty, a great beauty!"

Her heart sank. As expected, when she looked up that fat young man was staring at her, burning heat and greed in his eyes. This caused her to recall many bad memories and her face instantly turned icy cold.

Dou Zhan's eyes brightened. It was this type, this cold and frosty personality that looked at him with loathing; it completely matched his tastes. What he wanted to see the most was this type of proud and haughty woman struggling fiercely beneath his body, her face full of pain and sorrow.

He waved his hand and shouted, "Stop her!"

Yun Die frowned. She coldly said, "What are you doing?" She didn't want to cause problems for her teacher, but this didn't mean she was afraid of trouble. As long as she didn't provoke trouble on her own initiative, she was sure her teacher would uphold justice for her.

An imposing aura and attitude, it was hard to explain how to sense these things. But, an approximate understanding was that a person had something they could depend on that gave them confidence, and someone would naturally send out an aura that 'I'm not easy to deal with.'

Dou Zhan was a person who 'wasn't easy to deal with'. Thus, he could clearly sense a similar atmosphere coming from this beautiful lavender-haired girl in front of him.

This caused the desire to conquer within Dou Zhan's heart to soar into the skies. His lips curved up in a frivolous smile. Perhaps he should teach this little girl a lesson so she would understand that even things like imposing auras were also divided into levels!

Taking a look across the entire Hidden Fog Sect, he could act without fear of reprisal. What could this young woman in front of him do?

Dou Zhan stepped forward and calmly smiled. "My name is Dou Zhan. I just arrived at the Hidden Fog Sect today and I am lonely because I have no friends here. I wonder if miss can be my friend and accompany me for some time.

"Miss, rest assured that I am very gentle and I will not allow miss to feel any discomfort. If you don't believe me then you can come with me..."

Yun Die's eyes were ice cold. But before she could respond, a shout rang through the air. "Dou Zhan, close your dog mouth! If you dare be so insolent again, I will not forgive you!"

Shua –

With the sound of breaking air, Si Jia flew down from the skies. When she saw Yun Die in perfectly fine form, she let out a long breath of relief. If Yun Die really had been molested in broad daylight, then the entire Hidden Fog Sect would have had to pay the price!

She was lucky to have caught up in time!

"Miss Yun Die, I am extremely sorry that Dou Zhan bothered you, and allow me to apologize in his place. I ask that Miss Yun Die please not feel offended!" Si Jia earnestly said.

Yun Die furrowed her eyebrows. "Miss Si Jia recognizes that person?"

Si Jia awkwardly said, "He is my younger cousin."

Yun Die nodded. Without saying anything further, she turned and left.

Si Jia relaxed inside. If Yun Die wasn't so forgiving, this matter would have been difficult to deal with. She turned and glared at Dou Zhan, clenching her teeth as she said, "If you dare to cause any more trouble, I will immediately write a letter to aunty and tell her what happened. Don't believe me? Try it."

Dou Zhan shrugged. "Cousin, don't you think you are making a fuss over nothing? I just want to become friends with Miss Yun Die. I wasn't even able to say two words before you ruined everything. You have to know that mother hopes I will get married as soon as possible so I can start my own family. If she learns of this, she might blame you instead."

Si Jia's complexion was icy cold. She ignored his arrogant remarks and said, "I will remind you once more. No matter how arrogant or moronic you are normally, this is the Hidden Fog Sect and not your Dou Family! As for that young miss just now, you had best stay far away from her and not provoke her ever again. Do you hear me?"

Dou Zhan's eyes shrank and he rubbed his chin. "To have cousin treat this situation so seriously, it seems that Miss Yun Die's status isn't ordinary. Can you tell me what is so special about her background?"

Si Jia said without expression, "Just remember what I've said!"

She turned and left.

No one knew of Mister Ning Qin's true status. Otherwise, if this matter became noisy, even her father would be implicated.

Perhaps she should find a way to urge Yun Die to leave this place, lest she meet Dou Zhan again.

As for that bastard, although she had warned him, Si Jia still didn't have much confidence he would heed her words.

...

Watching Si Jia walk far away, Dou Zhan smiled. "Interesting, how interesting."

It had been a long time since he had encountered such a challenge.

Sixth Uncle hesitated for a moment before saying, "Young master, that miss' background isn't poor. Perhaps it's better not to provoke her."

Dou Zhan's smile stiffened. He turned his head. Sixth Uncle curved his waist lower and there was a forced smile on his face.

The surrounding guards subconsciously stepped backwards, panic rising on their faces.

"Sixth Uncle, you also believe that I cannot mess with her?"

"Young master, you know that isn't my meaning...alright, alright, young master is unparalleled in this world, and no one can mess with you!"

Dou Zhan snapped his fingers. "That's exactly it. Since Sixth Uncle also agrees, then I'll have to bother you to make a trip and find out the actual situation behind that young girl. I will be waiting for your good news."

He turned and left.

As for that female cultivator from the Hidden Fog Sect, she took advantage of everyone being occupied to climb up from the water and run away. To an extent, this proved that just because someone did something good, it didn't mean that good things would happen to them.

Sixth Uncle straightened himself up. He stared off in the direction that Dou Zhan left in, and his expression returned. His eyes were full of placid indifference.

"Young master, this is the choice you made. It has nothing to do with me."

With a dark sigh, Sixth Uncle turned and left. After taking a few steps, his figure vanished into the air like a shadow.

Chapter 714B – A Great Mess

Si Jia caught up to Yun Die and apologized once more. Seeing her calm expression, she bitterly smiled inside. Even she had been dragged down by that bastard Dou Zhan. They had formed a friendship after working together for these past few days, but now nothing was left of that.

"Miss Si Jia, as long as your cousin doesn't pester me anymore, I will pretend that nothing happened today." Yun Die slightly bowed. She pushed open the courtyard doors and walked in.

Si Jia sighed, "Aiya!"

When the doors closed, she turned and left.

Although she loathed Dou Zhan to the extreme, she had no choice but to look for him again.

This damned bastard!

There were countless arrogant young masters in this world, and Yun Die had seen more than one or two of them. The beautiful looks she was born with had provoked a great deal of trouble for her in her life.

So while she was a little angry, she didn't place it in her heart.

She combed her hair and washed up. After switching to a new dress, Yun Die pushed open the door and walked out of her room. But then, her complexion changed. She calmly took several steps forward and said, "Who's there!"

She turned and saw a shadow in the corner.

"Hehe, Miss Yun Die has sharp senses. My young master has fallen in love with you at first sight, so please take a trip with me."

Hu –

A shadow flew out, rushing at her.

Yun Die raised a hand and slammed it against a button on the wall. A piercing alarm suddenly rang out. The black shadow paused before angrily shouting, "Consider yourself fortunate today. You won't be so lucky next time!"

Whoosh –

The black figure flew away, disappearing into the shadows.

Soon, a large number of Hidden Fog Sect guards surrounded Yun Die's residence in three circles.

Si Jia had just left Dou Zhan's dwelling. Before she could even relax, she heard the sound of alarms and her heart leapt into her throat.

When she rushed over, she just happened to see Yun Die rush out from the crowd of guards. She walked forward and hurriedly said, "Miss Yun Die, what happened?"

Yun Die said, "You should ask your cousin about it instead."

Si Jia cried out in alarm. "What? It's related to him?" Her mind was flustered and she anxiously said, "Is this some misunderstanding? I just came out from Dou Zhan's residence and he promised me that he wouldn't disturb you again."

Yun Die was expressionless. "Miss Si Jia is saying that I am falsely accusing him? With something like this happening, I should ask teacher to help me uphold justice."

"Please wait!" Si Jia bitterly smiled, "Miss Yun Die, that is not what I'm trying to say."

Yun Die maintained a cold and unmoved expression.

Si Jia clenched her teeth, "Miss Yun Die, please give me some time. I will make sure that the Hidden Fog Sect gives you a confession for this!"

Yun Die looked at her. After a long time, she slowly nodded and said, "Alright."

Her thoughts raced. If this matter couldn't be resolved, then perhaps she could revise the treatment plan that she gave to the Hidden Fog Sect a little.

•••

Dou Zhan's complexion was pale and his eyes were filled with harsh cruelty. What in the world was happening? He hadn't even eaten the chicken and yet he was covered with feathers!

"Sixth Uncle, just what happened today? What did you do?"

"Young master, I vow to the heavens that this has nothing to do with me!" Sixth Uncle had an aggrieved expression. "I had just inquired about Miss Yun Die's residence and before I did anything else, the alarm had been sounded.

"Young master, think about it. From when you gave me an order to the moment the alarm sounded, it was only a short period of time. It's impossible for me to have done anything!"

Dou Zhan silently calculated the time. If he didn't know the location of Yun Die's residence ahead of time, it would take some time to find her. Sixth Uncle really didn't have sufficient time to do anything.

Then who was it?

Suddenly, Dou Zhan's eyes flew open. He sharply said, "Sixth Uncle, do you think that girl is putting on a show and deliberately trying to cause trouble for me?"

Sixth Uncle sucked in a breath of cold air. "Young master, are you saying that Miss Yun Die is retaliating against you?"

Dou Zhan said without expression, "Then what else can it be? Besides that, I really cannot think of any other possibility." He paced back and forth. "Interesting, too interesting. It has always been me stirring up trouble, but this time someone made the first move to attack me."

Sixth Uncle bowed, "Young master, what should we do now?"

"Don't do anything." Dou Zhan coldly sneered. "With my status, as long as there is no evidence, who dares to touch me? Young girl, if you have any other methods then come and try me!"

But soon, Dou Zhan couldn't laugh anymore. The final result was soon determined – the Hidden Fog sect asked him to leave. In other words, he, Dou Zhan, was being chased out.

Elder Si strode in with a frown on his face. The Dou Family cultivators quickly bowed, "Greetings, great uncle!"

"Rise." Seeing the motionless Dou Zhan sitting on the sofa, Elder Si darkly sighed. "Dou Zhan, don't be so angry. It was uncle that wronged you. I will make sure to compensate you in the future."

Dou Zhan sneered, "Uncle, you speak too seriously. I am just a junior, so if you want to chase me out then you can chase me out. How could I dare complain? But, what I don't understand is where these Hidden Fog Sect people get their courage from. Aren't they scared that my family will be angered?"

Elder Si bitterly smiled. "Be obedient and don't add to the chaos!" He hesitated for a moment before saying, "You know about the Hidden Fog Sect's dark star ice serpent, right? It suffered an incident some time ago and is currently being treated. And Miss Yun Die's teacher Ning Qin is the only person who can help it recover."

Dou Zhan's eyebrows flew up. "A beast trainer?" This status might be noble and high in the eyes of others, but it wasn't even a dog fart to him. This was the reason he had been chased out? It was simply ridiculous!

Elder Si furrowed his eyebrows together. "Dou Zhan, Ning Qin is not an ordinary beast trainer. He absolutely possesses genuine grandmaster level strength. Even your father has to maintain a certain politeness towards him.

"Alright, don't be angry anymore. Take your people and leave. Since I promised you compensation, I will definitely honor it!"

Grandmaster level beast trainer...

...

Dou Zhan secretly cursed him bad luck. No wonder that young girl had been so confident about herself and even dared to frame him. But if he left like this, where would his face be? He would be mocked and ridiculed by Si Jia for the rest of his life!

"Uncle, I can leave, but not today. Don't be so anxious. I will leave early tomorrow morning. As long as you allow this, you don't need to compensate me with anything."

Elder Si pointed a finger, "You brat! Fine, I will agree. Just remember the promise you made. Tomorrow morning I will personally escort you away.

"Alright. You've messed around enough today. Rest soon."

To have his nephew chased away wasn't anything to brag about. But, Dou Zhan's reputation was just far too terrible.

Even if Yun Die didn't have concrete evidence, she was a beautiful young girl. Why would she falsely accuse you?

With just a quick summary of the situation, everyone knew who to trust. Moreover, the Hidden Fog Sect was asking for help from others.

Shaking his head, Elder Si turned to leave.

Bang –

An exquisite teacup was smashed into the ground. Dou Zhan's fat face flushed red, "Yun Die, just you wait! This isn't over yet!"

But no matter how angry young master Dou was, it was difficult for him to fight back for a time. Before the storm even began, it was about to fade away.

On that day, when the night was at its deepest dark, there was a loud, earth-shaking bang that could be heard throughout the entire Hidden Fog Sect.

"The young master was killed!"

With a panic-stricken scream, a personal guard slumped to the ground, all the blood draining from his face.

This normally arrogant and abusive young master had been killed as he was sleeping on his bed. A terrifying strength had shattered his body, and white and red goo splattered out all around him. He didn't even have a complete corpse left behind.

The Hidden Fog Sect's high level figures rushed over as soon as they could. When they saw the broken body on the bed, their faces paled.

Things had really become a big mess now!

••

Yun Die was awakened by the sounds of chaos all around her. She shrugged on her clothes and walked over to the window. When she pulled open the curtains she could see that the illuminating array formations outside had all been turned on and numerous people were running around.

Today, she had dealt with the Hidden Fog Sect for a long time. Because she was exhausted she had decided not to return to the laboratory. Just as she went to sleep, she was soon awakened by the noise outside.

What was going on? The Hidden Fog Sect had been really lively as of late!

Yun Die thought with a little disdain. But, she never imagined that the great storm that blew up tonight would soon envelop her.

The doorbell soon rang. Yun Die tidied her clothes and controlled the array formation to open the front doors. Si Jia was the first to rush in. When she saw Yun Die's clothes intact, she let out a sigh of relief.

Behind her were a large number of Hidden Fog Sect cultivators. Many of the great figures she had seen in the hall were here.

Elder Si's complexion was dark. His twitching eyebrows indicated just how terrible his current mood was. He stepped forward and asked, "Miss Yun Die, were you in your room all night? You never left?"

Yun Die furrowed her eyebrows. "That's right." She glanced around at everyone. "You have come so late at night, just what is the reason for this?"

"It was you, you were the one who killed my young master!" Sixth Uncle angrily roared. His thin and small appearance was normally not noticeable, but right now he became the focus of attention.

Yun Die paled, "Dou Zhan died?"

That wretched young master had been murdered!

After a brief shock, she soon responded. She frowned and said, "Since you all came here, could it be that you think I killed him?"

"Besides you, who has the motive to kill my young master!?" Sixth Uncle clenched his jaws, "He did make a mistake, but that isn't a crime worthy of death! You vicious temptress!"

Yun Die said without expression, "I am not involved in his murder. If you continue to slander me, don't blame me for being impolite."

Elder Si lifted a hand and held back the raging Sixth Uncle. "Miss Yun Die, I also don't believe that you were the one who killed him, but as the Dou Family people say, you are the most suspicious. Moreover, Old Six here saw the killer's back – it was a woman."

Yun Die was flustered. Her first thought was that the Hidden Fog Sect was trying to falsely accuse her. But, she soon calmed down.

The current her was no longer that young cultivator from Midmorning City who had no one to depend on. She was her teacher's disciple. Even when facing the Hidden Fog Sect, she could do so fearlessly and calmly.

Elder Si sensed Yun Die's panic and his eyes turned cold. Could this young woman really be that murderer? But soon, he discovered that Yun Die calmed down. This wasn't an act, but was a true tranquility that came from the heart.

"I will say it again. I have nothing to do with his death. Just like you all said today, everything depends on evidence."

As soon as she said this, Elder Si and the others from the Hidden Fog Sect felt their faces heat up.

Who knew that the words they told this young girl in the morning would be used to kick them at night?

Chapter 715 – Are They Strong and Famous?

"You want evidence? Then I'll give you evidence!" Sixth Uncle leapt forward once more, his eyes vicious, "My young master is a direct bloodline descendent of Hidden Tiger Lagoon. From birth he has been protected by the white tiger's killing intent. Once he is killed, the one who did it will inevitably be tainted by that killing intent." He lifted, "The truth of whether you were the one who killed my young master can be seen with a single test!"

He thrust a finger at Yun Die.

Beneath the illuminating array formation, in the reception room that was as bright as daylight, traces of killing intent appeared in the air. They instantly condensed into the phantom of a tiger that bitterly roared at Yun Die.

Sixth Uncle was so angered his eyes nearly popped out of his head. "You vile temptress, what else do you have to say!"

It was actually her.

The Hidden Fog Sect cultivators were left shaken. This result was clearly beyond their expectations.

Elder Si's face darkened. "Miss Yun Die, what explanation do you have for this?"

Yun Die remained expressionless. "I have no need to explain because I wasn't the one who killed him."

"Even now you are still so stubborn!" Sixth Uncle turned around and cupped his hands together, "Great uncle, please allow me to take this despicable woman back to Hidden Tiger Lagoon. Young Master Dou Zhan is the son who master dotes on the most. She must be put on trial there!"

Before Elder Si could say anything, Si Jia jumped out, "No, absolutely not!"

This sight left many people shocked. No matter how their relationship was, Dou Zhan was still her younger cousin.

Now that he had died and the murderer was found, Si Jia still tried to stop them...what was going on here?

Sixth Uncle's face was colored with disbelief. "Miss Si...you...you..."

He was enraged to the point where he couldn't speak.

Elder Si scolded, "Si Jia, silence! There is no place for you to speak here!"

Si Jia was caught between a rock and a hard place. But, there was one thing she was sure of. No matter how Dou Zhan died or who killed him, she couldn't allow them to take Yun Die away.

Otherwise, not only would her father meet disaster, but the entire Hidden Fog Sect would welcome a terrifying retaliation!

This was the Grand Expert realm...just the strength they could summon left one trembling in terror.

With her thoughts quaking, Si Jia looked at Yun Die. Yun Die's complexion was still faint and indifferent.

This sort of indifference was because she had sufficient confidence to face any situation.

But Si Jia did not have such confidence!

She clenched her teeth. Then, she walked over to Elder Si's side and whispered some words into his ear.

Elder Si's complexion immediately paled. "Are you speaking the truth?"

Si Jia's expression was full of bitterness. "Rong Wei also knows of this matter. If father doesn't believe me, then you only need to ask him."

The reason the Hidden Fog Sect Master remained silent tonight was that he didn't hope to develop any enmity with Grandmaster Ning Qin. Another reason was because Elder Si had rushed here first.

But at this time, seeing this new development, the Hidden Fog Sect Master furrowed his eyebrows and said, "Elder Si, what is it?"

Elder Si looked at his daughter's bitter expression and believed most of what she said. His arms and feet began to feel a little numb. He hurriedly said, "Sect Master, there is something that I need to verify with Elder Rong Wei."

The Hidden Fog Sect Master frowned. "Is it related to tonight's murder?"

Elder Si nodded.

Of course it was related. If Ning Qin really was what his daughter said he was...then who would dare touch his disciple?

The Hidden Fog Sect Master turned and ordered, "Ask Mister Rong Wei to come here."

Moments later, Rong Wei hurried over from the laboratory. He had already learned of everything while he was on the way.

When he saw the perfectly fine Yun Die, he let out a long breath of relief. Only then did he bow to the Hidden Fog Sect Master.

Elder Si already saw all of this in the background. Although he didn't ask anything, he already knew the answer.

Ning Qin was actually...he was actually...

The Grand Expert realm, the legendary Grand Expert realm!

This wasn't good. He absolutely could not ruin himself because of Dou Zhan.

What nonsense. To touch a Grand Expert's disciple, what difference was that from pulling the tiger's tail? No matter how fierce Hidden Tiger Lagoon was, today's matter had nothing to do with him. Even if he didn't handle things well, he only needed to shoulder some responsibility.

In that instant, Elder Si came to a decision!

"Cough! There are many questionable points in tonight's tragedy, so it isn't right to draw a conclusion so lightly. It would be better to set this matter aside for the time being and then make a judgment after collecting more evidence."

The winds had suddenly reversed. All of the Hidden Fog sect cultivators widened their eyes as they heard this.

Was this fine?

The one who died was your sister's son!

In this scene tonight, there were surprises all over.

Sixth Uncle's face darkened. "Elder Si, what is the meaning of this?" His attitude changed and his words became harsh and distant. "So everyone in the Hidden Fog Sect is planning on protecting this horrible temptress? My young master is going to die in vain?

"Good! Very good! For my Hidden Tiger Lagoon to stand tall in this world, what we pay attention to the most is the sharp distinction between grudges and gratitude. If this is truly the case, then I will leave now. In the future, my family's lord will definitely come to the Hidden Fog Sect to seek justice!"

This was a stark naked threat.

Everyone in the Hidden Fog Sect felt their brains hurt. No one wanted to provoke those lunatics from Hidden Tiger Lagoon!

"Sixth Brother, calm your anger first. The Hidden Fog Sect has no such intent!"

"Perhaps Elder Si has another deeper meaning behind his words."

"Elder Si, hurry and explain things to Sixth Brother here. Dou Zhan died in the Hidden Fog Sect, so we should help them punish the murderer!"

Elder Si was at a loss for words. Explanation? How do I explain? Do I publicly state that this girl Yun Die has a background that we cannot provoke? But if they were to tear apart all sense of face with Hidden Tiger Lagoon, things would become incredibly troublesome. For a time, he fell silent as he was caught in this dilemma.

Rong Wei could already see the situation. Elder Si must have learned of Mister Ning Qin's true status through Si Jia. But, the other people in the Hidden Fog Sect didn't know about this. The inconsistent information caused the two parties two have completely different attitudes.

Unless Mister Ning Qin's status was announced in front of everyone, this deadlock wouldn't continue much longer. Things would start to veer in a worsening direction for Miss Yun Die.

After all, no matter how important the dark star ice serpent was, it couldn't compare to how dreadful and savage Hidden Tiger Lagoon could be. This was enough to have the Hidden Fog Sect's clueless people make a 'correct' decision in their eyes.

His thoughts racing, Rong Wei took a step forward. He cupped his hands together and said, "Elder Si, why not invite Mister Ning Qin out here? Perhaps he will have a way to resolve this situation."

To announce Mister Ning Qin's status wasn't proper, but blankly watching as Yun Die was taken away was even more improper. If so, this was his only choice. Thinking about it, with Mister Ning Qin's wise and benevolent heart, he would surely see through the situation and forgive them for their actions.

Elder Si's eyes brightened. "Great, let's hurry and ask Mister Ning Qin to come!"

This was a good solution.

When Ning Qin arrived, the main conflict with Hidden Tiger Lagoon would shift onto him, and the Hidden Fog Sect could separate themselves from this mess.

At that time, no matter how much the two sides hated each other, it would have nothing to do with them and they wouldn't be implicated in it.

The Hidden Fog Sect Master furrowed his eyebrows. Many of the high level figures made similar actions. They could all see that there was something wrong with Elder Si right now.

Tonight's events became increasingly strange and puzzling!

Sixth Uncle had an uncertain look in his eyes. The situation was far too different from how he thought it would be. But, the problem was that he couldn't find where the crux of the issue was, much less how to solve it. If he wanted to take Yun Die away, it seemed that his only chance was to force her teacher to make a concession.

Soon, there was the sound of footsteps. A black-robed figure entered everyone's field of vision.

Rong Wei bowed deeply. "Mister Ning Qin."

Sixth Uncle had already been waiting for some time. He shouted out, "You are that temptress' teacher? She has killed my Hidden Tiger Lagoon's young master. If you dare to say a single word, you will become the greatest enemy of my Hidden Tiger Lagoon!"

Let's see just how scared you are.

But this was ultimately useless. Qin Yu didn't even glance at him. He asked Yun Die, "What happened? Are you being bullied?"

With this question, Yun Die flushed red. When she faced all of these people she hadn't shed a single tear, but now she couldn't stop them from flowing out like a waterfall.

She felt aggrieved and also guilty. She blamed herself for this. She was originally a burden to her teacher and not only was she not able to help him, but she also kept getting him in trouble.

If teacher thought she was bothersome, would she be chased away? As soon as Yun Die thought about this, she sobbed harder.

The black-robed figure was silent for some time. With this scene in front of him, was there anything else to ask?

It was all clear at a glance!

Qin Yu looked up at Sixth Uncle. He faintly said, "What is Hidden Tiger Lagoon? Are they strong and famous?"

He put himself in a proud and arrogant position, not placing the Hidden Fog Sect, much less Hidden Tiger Lagoon in his eyes. He looked down upon all sides with disdain!

This wasn't because Qin Yu dove too far into his act and truly thought he was a Grand Expert realm beast trainer. Rather, in this current situation he had no choice but to be tough.

When he left the laboratory and was walking over here, he had asked some simple questions. Combined with the expression of those present, it wasn't difficult for him to draw a conclusion – this Hidden Tiger Lagoon was indeed fierce!

Then, if their young master was killed, it could be imagined what decision the Hidden Fog Sect would make.

If he admitted defeat, that would mean he tacitly consented to Yun Die being taken away. Not just that, but Rong Wei and Si Jia would begin to suspect his identity. Without reason, a Grand Expert wouldn't bow his head before Hidden Tiger Lagoon. When they began to doubt him, things would become far more troublesome.

Thus, whether it was saving Yun Die or himself, Qin Yu needed to put forth the posture and bravado that a genuine Grand Expert would have.

Elder Si already believed he was a Grand Expert. So, Qin Yu needed the entire Hidden Fog Sect to believe this.

The Hidden Fog Sect people frowned. Ning Qin was being a little too cocky. Even if he were a grandmaster level character, he still didn't have the qualifications to be so insolent when facing Hidden Tiger Lagoon.

But Elder Si was an exception. His heart started to race and he was even more sure that this character in front of him was a Grand Expert level almighty being. This was a character whose status was comparable with the Divine Dao realm, someone who stood near the peak of this world!

"How dissolute!" Sixth Uncle roared, "Since you want to protect this temptress, then die!"

He wanted to use blood and death to deter everyone here. He wanted to teach them all how stupid it was to make Hidden Tiger Lagoon into an enemy.

As for whether or not he could kill Qin Yu...hoho, he was nothing but a pathetic beast trainer!

Chapter 716 – Playing the Pity Card

He flicked his sleeves and there was a flash of light. A tiger beast appeared. Its body was pure white and it was over 20 feet long. It was the dead Dou Zhan's guardian spirit beast.

But now, because its master had died, its eyes were flooded with cruelty and viciousness. When it appeared, it immediately roared.

Rah –

The terrifying tiger roar was like a blast of thunder, crashing into all sides. The array formations on the wall lit up for a moment before extinguishing and breaking apart. In the next moment, with the reception room as the center point, the rest of the residence was sent flying away by a wild force!

This was Sixth Uncle's reason for being so confident. This pure white tiger beast was given to Dou Zhan by the City Lord. Its strength was incomparably tyrannical and it could almost compare with a Great Dao level existence.

With it attacking, this small beast trainer would be torn to shreds in the first confrontation.

Sixth Uncle coldly sneered, "Tiger beast, kill him!"

He pointed a finger at Qin Yu.

The tiger beast's eyes locked onto Qin Yu. Its limbs quaked with strength and it exploded forward like an arrow.

The Hidden Fog Sect Master darkly sighed, a helpless look in his eyes. After so many twists and turns, the dark star ice serpent would still die.

Perhaps this was destiny!

Within the eyes of the other high level figures, there was pity and ridicule. To disregard Hidden Tiger Lagoon right in front of them was simply stupid.

Those lunatics weren't normal people. They had all sorts of crazy thoughts and personalities. If someone were to anger them, that person would first be met with swords and sabers. They would kill whoever mocked them before discussing the situation later...

Ning Qin had clearly failed whatever gamble he was attempting, and now his life would be taken instead!

Everyone felt as if they could already see the sight of Ning Qin being torn apart on the scene and then being slowly eaten by the tiger beast.

Elder Si's eyes brightened and he stared closely at what was happening. This was undoubtedly the best chance for him to confirm if Ning Qin was truly a Grand Expert or not. If he was, then this tiger beast wouldn't be able to harm him. Otherwise, if he wasn't a Grand Expert, then he couldn't complain to anyone if he died.

Rong Wei and Si Jia had calm expressions. They had seen an even more astonishing sight before this. The far more powerful dark star ice serpent had been as submissive as a house cat in front of Mister Ning Qin, let alone this tiger beast.

To try and drive a spirit beast to attack Mister Ning Qin? How laughable!

A gust of wind accompanied by a horrid stench caressed Qin Yu's face. As he saw the massive jaws and the sharp rows of teeth racing at him, he wasn't shocked at all. He thought that this was a timely stroke of help. He had been worrying about how he could prove his strength as a 'Grand Expert' and deter the Hidden Fog Sect, but now someone had immediately handed him the opportunity to do so.

If he didn't use it well, it would be unfair to others!

Thus, what everyone saw was such a scene. The following paragraph was selected from the autobiography of some Hidden Fog Sect Elder many years later:

The white tiger struck out, but Mister Ning Qin remained still and fearless. He was like a mountain that stood tall upon the ground, unafraid of wind or rain.

The tiger beast roared out savagely and its sharp claws and fangs approached Mister Ning Qin. But then, Mister Ning Qin lifted a hand and pressed down.

In the next moment the tiger beast bowed its head and everyone from Hidden Tiger Lagoon was left horrified, as if their souls had been sucked out.

To summarize it simply: In front of everyone, Qin Yu casually waved his hand, displaying his superior demeanor as he easily suppressed the tiger beast.

The entire hall fell into a deathly silence. Only Qin Yu's calm voice spread to everyone's ears. Although he didn't speak loudly, his words struck like thunder.

"This tiger beast is insufficient to kill me."

At this time, he needed to prop himself as much as he could, to make himself seem as aloof and arrogant as possible, so that his attitude matched his status.

Sixth Uncle's eyes flew open and he froze in place. He never imagined that such a situation would occur.

As for everyone else, they were all dumbfounded. Their eyes were wide open and their jaws nearly hit the floor.

With just a lift of a hand and no other action, without even any explosion of aura, Hidden Tiger Lagoon's bloodthirsty and vicious tiger beast had been directly subdued like this?

If they hadn't seen this with their own eyes, they wouldn't have believed it at all!

Beads of sweat appeared on Elder Si's forehead. He felt as if he had been saved from the precipice of death. He was lucky that Si Jia informed him of this in the critical moment, otherwise it would all be over for him!

To raise a hand and suppress all spirit beasts in the world – this was the Grand Expert boundary. This was the genuine Grand Expert boundary, there was no mistaking it!

In the deathly silence, Yun Die moved forward and fell to her knees. "Teacher, it was this disciple's mistake. I have caused you to ruin your original intention. I ask you to punish me!"

If it wasn't for her, her teacher wouldn't have exposed his status. Although she had no idea why he was hiding his identity, she knew without a doubt that she had ruined his plans.

As a disciple, this was a great sin!

Her words seemed to awaken everyone from their stunned daze. Elder Si was the first to speak, "Mister Ning Qin, rest assured that my Hidden Fog Sect will keep their silence. We will not reveal a single word of this!"

The Hidden Fog Sect Master took a deep breath. He bowed and said, "What Elder Si says is also my personal pledge to Mister Ning Qin!" A bitter light flashed in his eyes for a moment before relaxing. Perhaps this result was already the best he could ask for.

With Mister Ning Qin's assistance, the Hidden Fog Sect would definitely be the last ones smiling in the Beast King War of the Seven Sects. He might even be able to release the shackles he was bound by.

But all of this was based on the premise that Mister Ning Qin didn't change his original intention and kept helping the Hidden Fog Sect. As for how to handle tonight's events – there was no need to discuss that any further.

The Hidden Fog Sect Master solemnly said, "Sixth Brother, I believe that there must be some misunderstanding here. Let's wait until after the investigation is completed before making a decision."

No matter how overbearing Hidden Tiger Lagoon was, they would still choose to make concessions in the face of a Grand Expert. Even if Dou Zhan was the City Lord's most favored son, he wasn't the only son. To make enemies with a Grand Expert just because of him would be truly stupid.

The common people knew that those madmen from Hidden Tiger Lagoon were violent and cruel and would often kill those that didn't agree with them. But if they were truly just a band of lunatics, they wouldn't have survived to the present.

Beneath that veneer of madness, there was also a calm and composed heart capable of weighing losses and gains. The Hidden Fog Sect Master believed that the City Lord would make the right decision.

Grand Expert! He was unexpectedly a Grand Expert!

Sixth Uncle paled. This wasn't the information he had been given. If the Dark Parliament knew of this before, they wouldn't have arranged these plans.

But he had already joined the game. Unless he completed his mission, all that awaited him was death. As for returning to Hidden Tiger Lagoon? With the City Lord's strength and wisdom he could easily discover the truth behind all of this. At that time, his fate would be even more pitiful.

On both paths, all that awaited him was death.

Sixth Uncle's thoughts raced. He clenched his teeth. Since there was death on the left and right, he needed to bet everything on a gamble. He couldn't just stare blankly on as death approached.

"Hahaha! What a wonderful Grand Expert powerhouse, a peak existence of the world! Mister Ning Qin, you indeed have the qualifications to decide the situation here with a single word, leaving me at a loss as you protect your disciple. But what will happen to me? This time, young master Dou Zhan came to the Hidden Fog Sect with a total of 170 people. When we return to Hidden Tiger Lagoon, we will welcome the anger of the City Lord and be reduced to ashes even as we suffer in agony!"

Sixth Uncle roared out loud, "Because of your words, we will all die without a grave. Perhaps you might not care about a mere 170 lives, but they all have family members. There are those that have just gotten married, those with elderly parents, those with little children...they are all waiting for their family members to return."

In the quiet atmosphere, his words reverberated in the ears of those present. Many people revealed looks of pity.

This was because everyone knew that with the Hidden Tiger Lagoon City Lord's cruel disposition, this would indeed be the final result.

Sixth Uncle lifted his robes and fell to his knees. "Mister Ning Qin, if you have any mercy in your heart, please allow me to try one more time. I possess a secret art from Hidden Tiger Lagoon that can discern

whether Miss Yun Die is the killer. Mister Ning Qin can rest assured. This method requires a brief period of time and will cause no harm to Miss Yun Die. If she really isn't the murderer, then I will commit suicide here and it will have nothing to do with you!

"Of course, if Mister Ning Qin believes we are trash and not worthy of your precious time, then you may reject my plea, and me and the others will commit suicide. It would be a better fate than then returning to Hidden Tiger Lagoon and facing something far worse. Secondly, I hope that the City Lord will reduce the punishment for our family members when he learns that we buried ourselves with the young master."

The house had been blown apart and everyone was standing in the open. When the distressed people from Hidden Tiger Lagoon who were waiting outside heard of this, their complexions paled.

"Mister Ning Qin, please take pity on us!"

Shualala –

Numerous people fell to their knees.

Even ants struggled to live, much less cultivators. Even if there was only a sliver of hope, they still wanted to try and grasp onto it with all their strength.

Qin Yu's expression was calm and measured. These people from Hidden Tiger Lagoon had failed in trying to intimidate him with strength, and now they wanted to play the pity card?

Of course, this was indeed the best method to deal with the current situation. But, Qin Yu constantly felt it was a bit strange. This Sixth Uncle person seemed to be staring at Yun Die too much.

Was he really that sure of Yun Die being the murderer? And even if it was determined to be her, they couldn't take her away. After returning to Hidden Tiger Lagoon, did they think they could avoid punishment? Keep on dreaming!

Thus, this Sixth Uncle's actions were unnecessary and suspicious. Could someone with such a clever mind, who could decisively change strategies when he thought he was going to lose, not figure this out?

Yun Die respectfully said, "Teacher, I am not the murderer. I am willing to accept the examination." A good conscience didn't fear false accusations. Her heart was calm. And with teacher here, no one would dare to plant evidence on her.

With teacher's status, he might not care about the life and death of these Hidden Tiger Lagoon people. But, if they all committed suicide here, the karma of over 100 lives would twine around his body. It would create a negative influence on teacher's reputation.

This wasn't something Yun Die wanted to see.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. He slowly said, "Since this is your choice, I won't stop you."

Sixth Uncle bowed repeatedly. "Thank you Mister Ning Qin, thank you Miss Yun Die!" He suddenly revealed an awkward expression. "It's just that what I am going to use is a secret art of Hidden Tiger Lagoon and it isn't good if I reveal it in front of everyone. I will have to trouble the Hidden Fog Sect with preparing a quiet room for me."

The Hidden Fog Sect Master said, "Of course."

Sixth Uncle gestured a hand, "Miss Yun Die, please."

Yun Die nodded and followed behind.

Qin Yu had been observing Sixth Uncle's actions the entire time. His eyes suddenly burst out with a dazzling light. "Hold on. Yun Die, come over here. Teacher has some words to tell you. Do not fall for the plotting of others."

As he spoke, Sixth Uncle's body tensed. He turned and forced out a smile, "Mister, I dare not."

Yun Die walked over. "What do you have to tell me?"

When she finished speaking, Qin Yu grabbed her and pulled her behind him.

Sixth Uncle's face stiffened. "Mister Ning Qin, what is the meaning of this?"

Qin Yu lightly said, "I've changed my mind."

Chapter 717A – TeacherTeacher

Sixth Uncle's vision flashed black and he almost spat out a mouthful of blood. What was the meaning of this?

The Hidden Fog Sect people were also left speechless. Hey, with your status shouldn't you be true to your word? To say something and then change your mind in the next moment, was this really alright?

Moreover, the way you spoke sounded far too righteous!

Sixth Uncle roared out loud, "Mister Ning Qin, do you plan on playing with us soon to be dead people?" He was simply apoplectic with rage. He was just about to reach his goal but had failed at the final moment.

If he knew this was going to happen earlier then he would have attacked just now. Perhaps he would have had some chance to capture Yun Die and take her hostage.

Damn it! Those words must have been to lull him into a sense of false confidence. It was laughable. He had always believed he was wise and intelligent, but now at the last moment he discovered that he was the one who had been tricked.

Qin Yu said without expression, "If that's what you want to think, I won't stop you." He tightened his hand, preventing Yun Die from speaking up.

A short sword appeared in Sixth Uncle's hand, the tip pointed at his chest. With an expression filled with grief, he said, "If this is it, then I and these other 170 people will commit suicide in front of you. I hope that our blood will stain your boots red so that you firmly remember what happened here today."

Si Jia had no favorable impression towards these people from Hidden Tiger Lagoon. But at this time she still couldn't help but furrow her eyebrows. And if she was feeling this way, it could be imagined what the others were thinking. Many people glanced at Qin Yu, an expectant look in their eyes.

This kind of quiet gaze could sometimes be a strong suppression. Unfortunately, this didn't work on Qin Yu at all.

Qin Yu's expression didn't change. His lips moved and he said, "Do as you will." He looked at Sixth Uncle, as if he were waiting for him to stab himself in the chest and for all of his red blood to recklessly spill out.

Bastard!

Sixth Uncle almost gnashed his teeth to pieces. He was sure that Qin Yu was different from those he met before. He really did have the intention of watching a show. Even if he were to kill himself here, Qin Yu wouldn't stop him.

Qin Yu's attitude forced Sixth Uncle into a desperate situation, suffocating any hope he had. This was the so-called ten chances of death and zero chances of survival.

But even if he was going to die, Sixth Uncle wouldn't commit suicide. At this time he hated Qin Yu to the bone. As anger blazed in his chest, he came to a decision.

He tightly gripped the handle of the sword. The blade was lifted upwards, reflecting the surrounding light and making it look like a pale white spear head. The surrounding people began to whisper to themselves. Some female cultivators that were timid closed their eyes, not wanting to see what would happen next.

But at this moment, there were cries of alarm. When these sounds superimposed upon each other they formed a rumbling wave.

Sixth Uncle's short sword fiercely flew free from his fingers. It tore through the air at an unimaginable speed, soaring right towards Qin Yu's chest.

Even if I must die, I will pull you down with me!

To go to the yellow springs with a Grand Expert level beast trainer accompanying him, even if he failed this mission he believed that the Dark Parliament would consider this fact and let his family go.

Die! Die!

"How bold!" The Hidden Fog Sect Master roared out loud. He grasped a hand forward.

Boundless strength gushed out from the void, creating an immense suppression and causing the short sword's flying speed to plummet. But at this time, there was a keening cry as the blade vibrated and tore through the imprisonment.

Qin Yu was right in front of it!

Sixth Uncle's face flushed red with vivid excitement. This was where his confidence in killing came from. This short sword was gifted to him by the Dark Parliament. It possessed an inconceivable strength and poison was smeared along the blade. As soon as it pierced a person's body, they were sure to die.

"Teacher!" The moment the short sword shot forward, Yun Die gasped. She wanted to block Qin Yu's front.

But when she tried to move, she was stopped. Qin Yu lifted a hand and pointed forward.

Ding –

His finger collided with the sword point, and the unexpected sounds of metal striking stone filled the air. A faint pain came, followed by a surge of a violent cold aura.

Pa –

With a light sound, the short sword fell down in front of Qin Yu. There was a shallow cut on his fingertip and a drop of dark red blood flowed out. But then, that drop of blood turned pitch black as black energy freely rushed out from beneath his skin.

"Hahaha!" Sixth Uncle laughed out loud. "Mister Ning Qin, I invite you to join me as my companion on the road to the yellow springs!"

Yun Die cried out in sorrow. She hugged her teacher and said, "How are you? Are you okay?"

The Hidden Fog Sect people were shocked. Was a Grand Expert going to fall here today?

Qin Yu flung his arm and the drop of blood landed on the ground, emitting sizzling sounds on the floor. Then, he looked up at Sixth Uncle. Sixth Uncle had gradually stopped laughing and his eyes were wide open.

"Do you find it strange that I haven't died yet? The poison you placed on the short sword is indeed fierce, but to me it's nothing more than a snack."

With a thought, the black energy that surrounded his body started to disperse at a speed visible to the naked eye. Soon, it was all restrained to the finger beneath his sleeve.

"No! This is impossible!" Sixth Uncle was left in a flustered panic.

In the next moment, he cried out loud. Billowing slaughter energy broke free from his body, condensing into the phantom of a wild tiger that crazily bit his soul.

He had used up too much strength in that attack just now. His mind had fallen into illusion so he lost control of his body too.

"Tiger ghost!" Several Hidden Tiger Lagoon cultivators screamed out loud. "He's the one that killed the young master!"

The white tiger that Qin Yu subdued earlier suddenly had the brilliance restored to its eyes. It roared and broke free, biting down on Sixth Uncle's throat.

Blood landed on the tiger's pure white fur, making it look especially striking. Its actions verified the words of the Hidden Tiger Lagoon cultivators; Dou Zhan had really died beneath his hands.

Yun Die froze. She seemed to remember something horrifying as her complexion paled.

Qin Yu looked at her deeply. This disciple whom he had casually received seemed to be hiding some great secret on her body.

The Hidden Fog Sect cultivators were shocked. All sorts of reversals had happened tonight, but none of them were as shocking as this sight before them.

The one who killed Dou Zhan was actually his servant, a powerhouse that came from Hidden Tiger Lagoon...damn, this situation was too chaotic!

What was the reason behind all of this?

When reviewing the actions Sixth Uncle had taken after he killed Dou Zhan, it was clear he had wanted to grasp onto Yun Die. Many eyes veered in her direction.

No one here was that stupid. The goal of today's farcical play all rested on Yun Die's body.

Of course, no one would mention this point. Sometimes, pretending to know nothing was the best choice.

The Hidden Fog Sect Master glanced at Sixth Uncle's corpse. He cupped his hands together and said, "Mister Ning Qin, what would you like to do now?"

Qin Yu said, "Since it's been proven that this matter has nothing to do with Yun Die from start to finish, then allow those from Hidden Tiger Lagoon to leave. After this, if they want to investigate this case later, that will be their problem."

He turned and left.

Yun Die followed close behind. She had already calmed down from her previous panic. Her thoughts turned and she knew she had to give her teacher an explanation.

Otherwise, no matter how generous her teacher was, he wouldn't accept such a disciple.

She wiped her face and stood up. Soon, a decisive light flashed in her eyes.

She would give it to teacher. At the very least she didn't find this disgusting. Maybe this was the best decision she could make.

"We wish Mister Ning Qin a safe trip!"

The Hidden Fog Sect people bowed.

"Concerning Mister Ning Qin's matters, today I will issue out a sealing command. No one is allowed to utter even half a word, otherwise you will be punished!"

"Yes, Sect Master."

••

After tonight's events, this disciple and teacher pair clearly had something to discuss. Qin Yu walked into the residence that the Hidden Fog Sect had prepared for him for the first time.

When he sat down on a soft sofa, before he could even ask a question Yun Die had already fallen to her knees. "This disciple had no intent of concealing secrets from teacher. I ask that you punish me!"

Qin Yu looked at her. He slowly said, "Everyone in this world has secrets they don't want others to know of. I am not blaming you for hiding anything. But, if you hiding something creates additional dangers, then that is a different situation. At the very least, you should have given me a warning."

Yun Die trembled. "I know I was mistaken. If teacher doesn't drive me away, then I...I am willing to give it to teacher..."

Seeing her blushing face, Qin Yu was a little confused. At this time, you aren't even scared but are even playing the shy card?

As he thought, a woman's thoughts couldn't be guessed with common sense. He lightly coughed and said, "Speak and I will listen."

Qin Yu had his own judgment methods. If Yun Die still planned on concealing the truth then he really might be disappointed, disappointed enough to expel her.

Luckily, Yun Die had already decided to confess everything. After several breaths of time, she said, "Teacher, in truth Yun Die is only my alias. My true name is Ying Qingju. Ten years ago, the Ying Family was a powerful force on the northern side of the First Moon Mountain Range. But unfortunately, a strange treasure caused a calamity of destruction to fall upon them."

Following that, Yun Die narrated a long and old-fashioned story. It was nothing more than a treasure attracting the jealousy of powerful enemies. In the end, the family was exterminated and she was the only one to escape with the treasure.

It was because similar situations occurred countless times in the world of cultivators that this story gave an old-fashioned feeling. Out of a family of thousands, the only one left was an orphan girl. As a flower grown in a greenhouse, she had suddenly been exposed to the world of frost and snow outside. She had been forced to rely on herself to survive and hide everywhere to escape searching eyes. The sorrow and suffering she experienced over the years wasn't something an outsider could fully understand.

Chapter 717B – TeacherTeacher

Yun Die's face paled. "And now they have found me. They want to take the treasure that cost my Ying Family thousands of lives."

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. Although he somehow possessed the revered title of Grand Expert, the reality was that he was only a heavily injured Calamity Immortal. Speaking honestly, he didn't like to get involved in trouble. But when he looked at Yun Die and how she looked like some abandoned little creature, he couldn't help but come to a ruthless decision.

Secretly ridiculing this woman's kindness, Qin Yu said, "Yun Die, what are your plans? If everything is as you say, then things won't stop here."

Yun Die looked up, "I have decided to give this treasure to you."

Qin Yu's first reaction was – are you trying to shake the pot right now? But when he thought of the Ying Family's thousands of lives, he suppressed this thought.

"Since it is a treasure your Ying Family died to protect, how can you give it to someone else? You should hold onto it yourself."

Yun Die's expression remained bitter. "In the end, it is a disaster provoked by greed. If the Ying Family Elders were able to recognize the situation in the past and send the treasure away, how could they have ended up in such a situation? The only ones harmed were the Ying Family. Besides me, their bloodline was completely cut off!

"The treasures of the world are for those capable of holding onto them. This is an unchanging principle that has existed since the dawn of cultivation civilization. Only someone as formidable as teacher can wield it without fear of it being seized. This disciple has no other wish. I only hope that teacher doesn't allow the several thousand lives of the Ying Family to be buried in vain."

As she spoke to here, she approached Qin Yu. Her face was flushed red and her body began to tremble. "After ten years, the treasure has already fused with my body. If you can obtain it, you can obtain me..."

Then, Yun Die could endure it no longer. She fell atop Qin Yu.

Her eyes were lidded and she let out a deep breath, looking like a flower that could be freely picked. Moreover, there was a treasure within her body that was valuable enough to summon a storm of blood. This temptation could turn gods.

But Qin Yu's reaction was to be taken aback. He hurried up to his feet and supported her. "Yun Die, stand up! We need to discuss this issue first!"

Yun Die whispered, "Teacher, I won't bother you nor will I ask you to take responsibility. Just regard this as helping this disciple find freedom...

"For me, tonight is nothing but a ridiculous dream. Tomorrow I will forget everything...teacher...teacher..."

Her deep cries were like a cat's claws, constantly scratching at Qin Yu's heart. If he said he wasn't moved by this moment at all, that would only be a lie. However, for him to take advantage of his disciple and do something that wronged them both was impossible.

The reason humans were human was because they knew there were things they could do and things they couldn't do!

"Yun Die!"

With a shout, Qin Yu stimulated a bit of his blood energy. His blood beat like a loud drum, piercing straight into his mind. As for Yun Die who was leaning against Qin Yu, she cried out loud as her eyes flew open and she fell to the side.

This was too shameful!

Her mind had cleared up. She could hardly believe what she had done. She had actually thrown herself into her teacher's arms!

Shame, nervousness, fear – all sorts of feelings wove together in her heart, resulting in tears gushing from her eyes. She squatted to her knees and started to cry.

Qin Yu exhaled a breath of relief and took a step back. Seeing that Yun Die was only sobbing bitterly, he relaxed. Just now, he had managed to fend off something so enticing. He really couldn't help but praise himself for his own moral behavior.

His face stiffened a little...sure enough, if a thought as ridiculous as this could appear in his mind, it showed what a mess his thoughts were in.

Qin Yu forced a smile. He took a seat beside Yun Die and didn't disturb her. She had accumulated too many emotions in her heart, and it was good for her to vent them.

After a long time, her sobs gradually died down. But, Yun Die still didn't look up. Qin Yu wasn't a na?ve boy who didn't understand how to read the hearts of others. He coughed and said, "Alright, it's late. I am going to go and rest first. If there is anything else then we will talk about it tomorrow."

It wasn't the right choice to speak again in the current situation.

Qin Yu stood up and left. When he returned to his room, he heard the sound of footsteps in the reception room.

It was good that Yun Die hadn't tried to push herself on him again. If he really had to turn away another wave...he feared that he really wouldn't have been able to resist the temptation that time!

The night passed in silence. Qin Yu cultivated throughout. When he pushed open the door and walked out, Yun Die was already tidying things up in the reception room.

Her cheeks reddened but she was still calm enough as she bowed and said, "Greetings, teacher."

Qin Yu smiled. "It's been a long time since I've had breakfast. If you can, go and prepare some. Us teacher and disciple can eat together."

Yun Die relaxed. She hurriedly said, "Yes, teacher, I will go and immediately prepare."

Some time later, the two were seated across from each other at a dining table. Yun Die's embarrassed and distressed appearance from last night had completely vanished.

After talking a bit, Qin Yu gave her a word of praise. Then, he dove into the main topic. "Alright, let's continue our conversation from last night." If he didn't raise the subject, he feared that Yun Die would never have the courage to speak about it again.

Yun Die stood up and bowed. "I ask teacher to forgive me for my actions last night...I really...I was really confused..."

Qin Yu smiled. "There's no need to bring up what has passed. I still have no idea what this treasure is that you speak of, but I am curious."

Yun Die's face filled with admiration and disbelief. "Even though I have possessed this treasure for ten years, I still cannot exactly say what sort of treasure it is. But, it is undoubtedly something that can seize the good fortune of the heavens and earth."

Qin Yu's eyes brightened. "Sit down and explain." He knew about Yun Die's personality; she wasn't someone who exaggerated things. Since she explained it in such a manner, it could be imagined how precious it was.

"Thank you, teacher." Yun Die sat down. After preparing herself, she continued to say, "This treasure's name is the Chaotic Sky Chronicle. It is rumored to have countless wondrous uses, but I have only obtained an ability for beast trainers – as long as I think it, the Chaotic Sky Chronicle will give me an answer."

Qin Yu was startled. His eyebrows gradually furrowed together in disbelief.

Yun Die nodded. "That's right. It is exactly as teacher thinks. When I put forth treatment plans for the dark star ice serpent and the Wonder beast, those plans came from the Chaotic Sky Chronicle."

As she spoke to here, her face flushed red. "I must also apologize to teacher. At the time I was afraid of drawing unnecessary attention so I purposefully altered the treatment plan; this was why it felt as if there was an enormous flaw in it. But as long as it was used for treatment, there would still be a similar effect. I would never think of framing or harming teacher."

"Wait a moment." Qin Yu revealed a surprised look. "You said that even if the treatment plan isn't complete, you can still obtain a qualified result?"

Yun Die sighed inwardly. Teacher really was sharp of mind; he had been able to grasp the key point immediately. She respectfully said, "This was what I was about to say. The Chaotic Sky Chronicle has another astonishing ability – the treatment plans it gives to a beast trainer, whether it is for nurturing, healing, or advancing, they all have mysterious and amazing effects that can turn something rotten into something magical.

"It was because of this that I initially changed the treatment plan. I didn't want the effects to be too astonishing and draw too much attention. But now, it seemed that I was still too negligent; in the end they managed to find me."

Qin Yu was silent. Logical reasoning told him that this was simply impossible. How could a treasure possess such unbelievable abilities?

But Yun Die wouldn't lie to him...

Looking at Qin Yu's silent expression, Yun Die felt a little helpless. She twisted the hems of her robes and blushed a little as she said, "If...if...if you change your mind...I...I can still give you...the Chaotic Sky Chronicle..."

Qin Yu wryly smiled. It would be a lie to say he wasn't tempted. If he obtained the Chaotic Sky Chronicle and combined it with the little blue lamp, then he would become a proper and genuine Grand Expert level character. No, he might even be fiercer than a Grand Expert.

But he had sternly refused last night, and just now he had also said to not mention the past. How could he possibly have the idea of taking advantage of his disciple like this?

"Cough! Yun Die, you misunderstood. I am just surprised that such a mysterious treasure exists in this world." Qin Yu dismissively waved his hand. Then, his expression turned dignified. "If things are as you

say, then this Chaotic Sky Chronicle is extremely precious. Since it has been discovered by others, they won't give up so easily."

Yun Die shivered. She bitterly nodded, "Teacher is correct."

Qin Yu asked, "Do you know who killed the several thousand people of your Ying Family?" To know his enemy was always better than being in the dark.

But Yun Die's answer caused his chest to tighten. "Teacher, I only know that when I was young, an Elder in my family said they were an extremely terrifying influence..."

In other words, she didn't know anything at all!

Chapter 718 - Woman Dress Up for Those They Like

Qin Yu drew in a deep breath, "It's fine. For them to use Hidden Tiger Lagoon to kill someone and then try to shift blame onto you, it can be seen that even though they are a formidable secret influence, they still have a great deal of caution and don't dare to do anything too reckless. To you and me, this is good news."

Yun Die's eyes widened, her heart moved. "Teacher...teacher...you aren't driving me away..." Even if her teacher didn't force her away, she believed he would still send her back to Midmorning City so that he wouldn't be implicated by her in the future.

"After I destroyed their plans last night, I had already become their enemy. Even if you leave, I won't necessarily be able to avoid trouble." Qin Yu's expression softened. "Moreover, you are my disciple. As your teacher, I need to protect you as best as I can."

With Yun Die by his side, it was no different from him personally wielding the Chaotic Sky Chronicle. If they joined forces he would be a true Grand Expert. Even when facing such a powerful hidden influence, with his status he should be able to contend with them.

And the Beast King War of the Seven Sects was starting soon. If he had Yun Die's help, the Hidden Fog Sect's chances of victory would be much higher.

Qin Yu had his own considerations. But in Yun Die's point of view, her teacher was someone who didn't covet her treasure nor did he covet her beauty. Rather, he was willing to protect her and shelter her from danger...wuwu, her teacher was really too good, there was no better teacher in the world!

Her eyes reddened and shimmered with tears. Yun Die respectfully bowed down and said, "If this disciple remains safe, it will all be because of teacher's asylum. Even if I will meet a cruel death in the future, I will repay teacher's kindness!"

Seeing Yun Die kneel in place and present such a moving image, Qin Yu looked to the side, feeling that this whole situation was awkward. He couldn't help but think that this time, he was afraid he had maxed out his favorability in this young disciple's heart.

While he had no other thoughts toward Yun Die, this didn't stop Qin Yu from feeling refreshed. Perhaps this was the biological instincts of all male creatures. When facing the beautiful aesthetics of women, it was difficult to not feel anything.

Zhou Li stood outside the reception pavilion, hesitating for a moment before stepping inside. This young girl had originally come from a small village in the mountains, but as her status and identity changed, coupled with her cultivation that increased with every day, she had become far more beautiful.

At this time, she wore a light blue dress. With her slender figure and the gorgeous accessories she wore, she gave off a noble temperament.

Strictly speaking, Zhou Li's current clothing had exceeded the category of a maid. This sort of behavior was originally taboo. Everything in this world had its rules; how could a maid dress so well?

But Feng Qing treated her well. Not only did she trust her, but she even treated her with a closeness akin to a sister. For instance, this dress that Zhou Li wore as well as her accessories were gifts given to her by Feng Qing. Due to this, no one would point them out.

Right now, everyone in Sky Declaring Pavilion knew how highly Miss Feng Qing regarded her maid. No one dared to look down on her.

"Miss, I have returned."

Feng Qing nodded. Looking at her pretty appearance, she furrowed her eyebrows a little. She wanted to say something but in the end only sighed faintly.

Someone was pursuing Zhou Li. She had investigated in secret and it was indeed an outstanding young man who also came from a good background.

If it weren't for that, Feng Qing would have already secretly taken action and chased away the person who was trying to get close to Zhou Li.

Zhou Li had had pursuers before, but this time was clearly different. Feng Qing could tell that Zhou Li wasn't disgusted by this young man, and the way she dressed up today was the best proof of that – a woman would dress up for someone they liked!

In all fairness, if she considered things for purely her own interests, Feng Qing should stop her. But after spending so much time with Zhou Li, she really had come to like her.

After hesitating over and over, Feng Qing chose to remain silent. She didn't stop Zhou Li nor did she encourage her.

In the end, Qin Yu had never expressed that he had any feelings toward Zhou Li.

She couldn't ruin a beautiful marriage that might belong to Zhou Li just because of her own worries.

Zhou Li lowered her head. She occasionally looked over, fiddling with her hands.

Feng Qing smiled, "You can speak openly."

Zhou Li blushed. "I knew I couldn't hide the truth from miss...I...if it's possible, I would like to request a vacation for several days."

•••

Feng Qing asked, "What, do you want to go home? Yes, to have two old people living on their own is very worrying. You may go and ask them. If they are willing, they can come and stay in Midmorning City."

"Thank you, miss!" Zhou Li's flushed red. "I was indeed thinking of visiting grandma and grandpa. But before then...I should be going with Ji Yun to the Eastern Plains...he has invited me many times to go watch the Beast King War of the Seven Sects. Miss, you should know that my dream is to become a true beast trainer...so I agreed..."

Feng Qing's complexion darkened. "Your relationship with Ji Yun has already..."

"Ah!" Zhou Li shouted out loud, "Miss, you can't just say that! We are only friends, there is nothing else between us!"

Feng Qing felt relieved. Although she wouldn't stop the two of them, she didn't want their relationship to progress too quickly.

Qin Yu had secretly gone to the Hidden Fog Sect. Although he hadn't clearly stated his reason, with Feng Qing's intelligence it wasn't hard for her to guess.

He should also be planning on participating in the Beast King War of the Seven Sects. If he saw Zhou Li and Ji Yun going to observe the competition together, he would naturally understand everything. At that time, whether he would help them would be his decision to make.

After coming to a decision, Feng Qing nodded, "Alright, I will authorize your vacation time. Go out and enjoy yourself...but, you must be especially careful when it comes to matters between men and women. I believe you understand what I am saying."

Zhou Li was embarrassed but also happy. She stamped her feet, "Miss is speaking nonsense again! I'm going to ignore you. I'm leaving!" She turned around and left like a butterfly.

Looking at her back, Feng Qing sighed. She didn't know whether she should feel happy or regretful for Zhou Li.

Even if Qin Yu once felt something for Zhou Li in his heart, if he were to see her together with Ji Yun, that last spark should be completely extinguished.

•••

In the Dark Parliament's mysterious and gloomy hall, six Senators gathered together once more. Oriole's young voice was flooded with anger.

"Before you even implemented your stupid plan, I already expected failure. But, I never thought you would make such a careless mistake and almost expose the existence of the Dark Parliament!

"Because of your failure, the arrangements that we placed in Hidden Tiger Lagoon over dozens of years have been completely destroyed. Someone needs to take responsibility for this!"

Limitless bleakly said, "Our losses are indeed great this time. Moreover, Hidden Tiger Lagoon seems to have obtained some kind of evidence. The Dark Parliament must resolve this issue as soon as possible,

otherwise with the way Hidden Tiger Lagoon acts, the Dark Parliament will face the risk of being exposed."

It was clear that this was further trouble.

Moon Shadow's faint and ethereal voice seemed to come from far away. "The failure of this mission is because I didn't consider things well enough. I will make sure to process the matter of Hidden Tiger Lagoon."

Sage nodded. "Then Senator Moon Shadow will be responsible for this matter." He swept his eyes across the hall. "Everyone, there are many reasons why the second attempt failed. However, the main point is that we weren't able to discover that Ning Qin possessed strength at the Grand Expert boundary.

"But luckily our efforts didn't go in the wrong direction. The treatment plan that Yun Die put forth to the Hidden Fog Sect to treat the dark star ice serpent has been confirmed to possess a formidable effect. It undoubtedly stems from the Chaotic Sky Chronicle."

Oriole sneered, "I propose once more that we immediately exert pressure on Ning Qin and force him to hand over Yun Die...I think that no Senator here will object to the motion this time!"

Limitless said, "Now that the matter of Hidden Tiger Lagoon has been exposed, Ning Qin must suspect something. We cannot wait any longer." He raised a hand, "I approve of Senator Oriole's proposition."

This time, no one objected. The motion passed with six votes in favor.

Oriole excitedly said, "Since I raised this issue, then I will handle it. I will accomplish the Dark Parliament's goal in the shortest time possible and obtain the Chaotic Sky Chronicle."

She looked at Sage. The latter was silent for several breaths of time and then he slowly nodded, "Of course. But I hope Senator Oriole will be discreet."

This was a vague warning.

Senator Jasmine's premonition seemed to have been verified. But, he was afraid that being a Grand Expert level beast trainer still wasn't Ning Qin's bottom line.

Oriole's figure blew apart and dispersed, the flames flying back to the torches. Her laughter echoed through the hall, "This is my business, so I won't bother Sage for guidance!"

Limitless quietly chuckled. "Then, I will be waiting for the good news."

The third meeting ended. Quiet waves began to roll towards the Hidden Fog Sect.

Chapter 719 - Swing Swing

In order to prevent Yun Die from experiencing any accidents, the teacher and disciple discussed the situation and decided that they would remain on the laboratory grounds for the time being without coming out. At the same time, under the pretext of conducting experiments, they asked the Hidden Fog Sect to clear out the surrounding area and also send a large number of cultivators to guard it.

All sorts of defensive array formations were opened up. Since the Hidden Fog Sect was bearing the costs, Qin Yu naturally didn't need to care about anything.

Of course, after learning that Mister Ning Qin was a 'Grand Expert', the Hidden Fog Sect was even more respectful. They certainly wouldn't turn down such a 'small request'.

At the same time, a gift was delivered to Qin Yu through Rong Wei. According to the Hidden Fog Sect, this was only the most basic reward for having asked a Grand Expert to help. After the Beast King War was over, the Hidden Fog Sect would give him a truly great reward.

This clearly meant something.

Since Qin Yu accepted the gift, he would naturally return a response. He asked Rong Wei to convey a message back to the Hidden Fog Sect. His promise remained the same, but he asked that the Hidden Fog Sect remember their side of the deal too.

After winning the Beast King War, one of the rewards would be his – that jade piece was the key for healing his soul injuries. He absolutely could not lose it.

Regarding this, the Hidden Fog Sect's high level figures maintained a consistent manner. They asked Mister Ning Qin to rest assured.

What nonsense. You are a Grand Expert! Even if we have eaten the guts and ambition of a leopard, we still wouldn't dare to go back on a promise.

All sides were happy with how things were.

Inside the laboratory, it wasn't as busy as everyone outside imagined. Qin Yu sat down cross-legged and he hadn't even moved half a step away from the testing platform. Of course, the equipment had been replaced, as the most basic camouflage still needed to be done.

When the little blue lamp finished purifying materials, they were handed to Rong Wei to mix. These were clearly the actions of a lazy bum, but Mister Rong was moved to the point of being a mess, with tears streaming down his face.

Mister Ning Qin treats me well!

So Qin Yu spent most of his time healing his bodily injuries. The dark star ice serpent could only use around half of the spiritual objects listed in the treatment plan that Yun Die gave to the Hidden Fog Sect. The remaining precious spiritual objects were given for him to use. Many of them were things that vitalized and strengthened the mortal body.

Although the strength of his mortal body had reached a bottleneck due to the annihilating power of space within him, there was still an effect; it just wasn't too obvious.

Until he figured out a way to expel the annihilating power of space, he would help himself as much as he could, even if it were only a little. Perhaps it might prove helpful when he needed to preserve his life at some critical moment.

Suddenly, Qin Yu's eyes flew open. His lips curved up in a smile. "You've finally woken up!" Within his soul space, the purple moon that had been silent for a long time started to shine with a dark brilliance.

Then another mote of light flew out, growing larger and larger until it turned into the Cosmic Seacross Bell. But, on its surface, it was stained by a bit of purple. Although it was still damaged, it seemed much more realistic.

"Ah! Qin Yu, we haven't seen each other for a short period of time and yet you've ended up in such a miserable state!" Meimei cried out in alarm. Then, with a flash of light, a cute and lovable little girl wearing a purple skirt appeared.

Qin Yu's withered soul opened its eyes, revealing a helpless expression. "After you fell into a deep sleep, many stories occurred. I won't be able to explain them for the time being."

Meimei waved her hand, "Then don't bother. I'm hungry, very very very hungry! Helping you this time was a great loss to me!" As she complained, she glared at Qin Yu, "You have to find something delicious for me to eat, right?"

Qin Yu bitterly smiled. Of course he knew what sort of food this little girl was referring to. But where was he going to find it?

Purple moonlight gathered together, condensing into the outline of Purple Moon. Her figure was translucent, as if even a faint gust of wind could blow her away. She softly said, "Meimei!"

Even though the little girl was dissatisfied, she still obediently shut up.

Purple Moon continued to say, "Qin Yu, we do indeed need to supplement our strength. If possible, I hope you can make haste..."

Her voice suddenly came to a halting stop and her eyes widened. She looked at Qin Yu's soul, a strange look in her eyes.

Meimei cheered out loud, "Yay! I knew that Qin Yu was a human-shaped food finder! Wherever he is, there is something to eat!

"One...two...three...wow, there are three big meals and they all smell nice! I'm sure they taste delicious!

"Mine, mine, all mine!"

Purple Moon was expressionless, "I will take one."

Hum –

Quietly, the phantom of a dark blue sun appeared. Although it didn't speak, it clearly indicated its stance.

Meimei put on a long face. After whining and crying for a long time, she finally nodded her head unwillingly. "Qin Yu, you need to try hard! You need to lure in ten more meals like today's food. No, I wouldn't even mind if it was a hundred!"

Qin Yu's eyes were closed in the laboratory. He was motionless, as if he were immersed in his cultivation.

At this time, the shadows spread out from the equipment on the testing platform began to extend and bubble up like boiling water. The shadows flowed to the ground and poured into something like an invisible mold, rapidly forming three figures.

There was one woman and two children. They looked at Qin Yu, unconstrained bloodthirst and greed in their bright red eyes.

"Mother, he looks so delicious. I'm so hungry!" A little boy sucked on his fingers, constantly swinging the woman's arm.

The other child nodded, "That's right, that's right, I'm so hungry!"

The woman had a gentle appearance and a doting expression, "You two little freeloaders, you have to bear it for the time being. We must complete master's orders before we can enjoy our blood food."

The two children revealed looks of fear. It was clear they were afraid of this so-called master. They loudly said, "Mother, then let's get started!"

When they spoke, they didn't conceal any of their words. They stood out in the open as if they didn't fear that they would be seen or heard.

The woman smiled, "Good."

She licked her lips. She was also hungry. Luckily, this human was overflowing with blood energy. He should be enough for the three of them to eat their fill.

She pulled the two children over and arrived by Qin Yu's side. Then, holding hands, they surrounded Qin Yu.

"Swing, swing, swing to grandma's bridge. Grandma's not home now there's nowhere to eat."

"Swing, swing, swing to grandma's bridge, there's nowhere to eat and I'm hungry."

"Swing, swing, swing to grandma's bridge, please be nice and be my meal."

"Swing, swing, swing to grandma's bridge, if you don't say anything then that means you agree."

The young children cheerfully sang a song. They pulled on their mother's hands, constantly swinging around Qin Yu. Slowly, faint traces of blood red light appeared. It was like a blood red web, slowly sneaking into his body.

At this time, Qin Yu's eyes flew open. His surroundings were quiet and peaceful, but he could sense the tumbling yin chill around him.

On his back, hairs rose for the first time.

There was a flash of blue light in the back of Qin Yu's eyes. Then, he saw the blood net as well as the woman and the young children.

"Meimei!"

Purple Moon shouted with dissatisfaction.

"Hehe, I was just playing around and seeing how brave Qin Yu is. Fine, I don't want to play anymore, I'm hungry, too hungry!" As Meimei spoke, she sounded as if she were drooling.

A young child came to a stop. "Mother, I think that this person can see us." The song came to a sudden halt. Six blood red eyes stared at Qin Yu. Indeed, they could see themselves reflected in his pupils.

Roar –

The woman and young children blew apart and three horrifying figures ran out. They were ten feet tall and seemed to be composed of countless pieces of flesh stitched together. At this time, they opened their large and bloody mouths, exposing the rows of teeth inside as they viciously bit down.

But in the next moment, these three figures sent out panic-stricken screams. A large invisible hand seemed to grab onto them, making them lose all strength to resist.

Whoosh -

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

The three figures rapidly shrank. They turned into three dots of blood that submerged between Qin Yu's eyebrows.

The laboratory returned to quiet. The yin chill in the air retreated like a tide, as if nothing had happened at all.

Chapter 720 - An Unexpected Idiot

In a serene mountain village, huts built low to the ground were piled up in a haphazard mess. Due to a downpour of rain, the crooked village roads had become muddy and difficult to travel upon.

But this didn't stop the children in the village from playing around. They held wooden spears and wooden swords in their hands, or they hugged grimy dolls and dressed like horses as they ran about in groups.

Their little feet left deep imprints in the muddy ground that were soon covered again.

The muddy road remained a muddy road, without any change at all. It was still dark and dirty.

"Big sister, big sister, stop running so fast, I can't follow you!"

A loveable and fresh-faced little girl shouted out loud. She was covered in mud and held a steamed bun tightly in her hand. Looking closely, one could see that it was still steaming.

"Haha, little Junjun wants to catch me? Only girls who run fast can grow taller in the future and be liked by big brother and become his most beloved wife."

In front, the 11 or 12 year old girl turned her head. She had a beautiful oval-shaped face and a finely shaped nose. Her long eyelashes shined in the sun. Compared to the other children who were covered in mud, even though she had been running for a long time she still wasn't contaminated by any.

The little girl was seven or eight years old. She bit her lips and said, "Big sister, I will definitely be able to run faster. I will grow tall and beautiful and then marry big brother!"

Just as she finished speaking, she suddenly staggered. She lifted a hand and covered her mouth with the steamed bun. When she took it away, the white steamed bun had split open. It was like an eye-catching red flower, a rose blooming in the wind.

The little girl's complexion paled. She looked not too far away at where the edge of the village was. The sky there was a little darker, so even if there were burning flames it was hard to notice.

There, a little courtyard was quickly swallowed up by flames. Three figures struggled in pain before finally revealing a look of release and vanishing. The little girl lowered her head and ate the red steamed bun, a bit of surprise on her face. She quietly said, "It actually failed."

When the flames extinguished, everything in the small courtyard had vanished from sight. The area had become a completely blank slate, as if it were a missing piece in a complete puzzle. Afterwards, the skies that covered that area slowly faded away. The blank section was swallowed up and the village became complete again.

The big sister walked over and patted her small head. Looking at the bloody steam bun, she asked, "What is this?"

The little girl naively smiled. "It's a rose steamed bun that mother made for me. It's filled with flower petals inside. Big sister, would you like to have a taste? It's very sweet."

The big sister took a bite and smiled in joy. "It really is sweet!"

The little girl grasped her hand. "Big sister, I'm a little tired. Let's go back and play some other time."

The big sister watched her young friend look into the distance. After hesitating a little, she nodded and led her away.

Once they returned to their room and closed the door, the two girls took off their clothes and climbed into bed. The big sister soon became tired and drowsy.

The little girl held onto her chin. Looking at the big sister's beautiful face, she said in a soft voice, "Big sister, you ate my steamed bun, so I should be able to eat you as repayment, right?"

"Yes...yes..." The big sister mumbled, as if she were talking in her sleep.

The little girl sweetly smiled. "Thank you big sister!" She pulled off the bedsheets and climbed on top of the big sister. After hesitating a little, she bent over.

Chomp -

She sat up, chewing with zest. Dark red blood dripped down from the corners of her mouth. She said, "Even though so many times have passed, my favorite food is still big sister's nose..."

Beneath the little girl, the big sister's nose had been gnawed off, revealing the terrifying facial structure beneath. Blood flowed out and dyed her clothes, but she didn't seem to know what was happening to her.

Chew –

Chew –

The sound of chewing continued for a long time before coming to a stop. After taking one final bite, the little girl patted her belly in satisfaction. She smiled and said, "After a nap I will be fully restored. Then we'll continue with our game."

As she spoke she lied down in the blood-drenched bedding and drifted off to sleep.

Night arrived, and then dawn came afterwards. Smoke began to rise from the surrounding chimneys.

The little girl opened her eyes. Her face was ruddy and all of the weakness from yesterday had disappeared. She put on her clothes and pushed open the door to see that familiar figure. She was facing the rising sun, drying her clothes.

Sunlight passed through and outlined the figure of a girl. Although she was young, she still had a slender physique. The little girl looked at her with envy before smiling and shouting out, "Big sister, you came out again!"

The young girl turned around. It was unexpectedly the same young girl who had been playing with her yesterday. The young girl smiled and said, "Little Junjun, it rained last night and many people were playing around in the mud. Would you like to come with me?"

The little girl clapped her hands, "Good, good! I love to play games with big sister the most!"

After being pulled by the young girl, the two of them happily skipped away. The little girl looked at the blazing sun in the skies, her lips rising in a smile.

The game was about to begin again!

•••

In the laboratory there were two more beautiful ladies, one of them older and one of them younger. In particular, the younger one couldn't stop chattering and shattering the silence.

"Qin Yu, you have no idea. This flavor and texture is one of the best meals I've eaten in my entire life. I almost chewed my tongue off." Meimei narrowed her eyes, happiness etched on her face.

Qin Yu had a doubtful look. Could something that ugly really be delicious?

Meimei widened her eyes. "If you don't believe me then ask big sister Purple Moon. She normally seems cold and aloof, but you didn't see how she looked when she was eating yesterday. It was simply..."

"Keh!" Purple Moon coughed out loud, glaring at Meimei with a look of embarrassment and anger.

Meimei suddenly stopped speaking. She shrunk back her head and smiled apologetically. But, there was a trace of satisfaction in her eyes. She finally had a little weakness she could use on Big Sister Purple Moon.

Purple Moon turned away, like she wanted to change the topic. She said, "Meimei is right, it was indeed delicious." A faint blush crept up her cheeks, as if acknowledging the truth of Meimei's earlier allegations.

Meimei puffed out her chest. "See? I wasn't lying!"

Qin Yu smiled and nodded, "I'm glad it was helpful to you two."

When he first saw Purple Moon's distressed and haggard appearance, he found it quite interesting. Of course, he kept this thought in his heart and would never let them know.

After experiencing how fierce Yun Die could be, Qin Yu realized that provoking women, in particular intelligent and beautiful women, was far too dangerous.

Meimei batted her eyelashes and gave Qin Yu an encouraging look. "You have to try your hardest and attract some more good food here! It would be best if it was like yesterday. I don't dislike trouble. Really, just feel free, let go, and do it."

Qin Yu was speechless. Did she really treat him as a human-shaped food finder? But, he wasn't able to control this.

Those three resentful spirits that appeared yesterday – at least that was what he was going to call them for now – should be related to the hidden influence that was scheming to seize the Chaotic Sky Chronicle. Unfortunately, before he could ask them anything the three resentful spirits were cleanly eaten up by the 'hungry residents' within him.

Purple Moon revealed a dignified expression. After thinking a little she said, "Qin Yu, these resentful spirits give me a different feeling, but I can't say exactly what the difference is. However, you must remember that the master who sent them out isn't someone good to mess with. I have no idea why you have enmity with this person, but if there is any possibility it would be best to resolve your grievances."

To put Purple Moon's word in plainer terms: Hey kid, the enemy you provoked is too strong. Hurry up and admit defeat and apologize, otherwise you will be screwed.

Qin Yu bitterly smiled. He also didn't want to randomly obtain another powerful enemy. But, even if he wanted to resolve this issue he actually had no idea who they were.

And, how could he resolve this matter?

Could it be that he needed to hand over Yun Die, allowing others to freely harm this disciple of his who worshipped her teacher and respected him so much she was willing to offer herself to him?

He really couldn't do that.

Glancing at Qin Yu's expression, Purple Moon could guess what he was thinking. Her complexion turned even more dignified, "Then following this, you should be more careful."

Meimei cheered out loud and slapped her hands. "If you can't fix it, that's great! It's better if this person continues sending resentful spirits. I'm still so hungry!"

Purple Moon glared at her. This young kid with no chest and no brains, did she not believe her when she said that she sensed some differences with the resentful spirits yesterday? Could someone capable of sending these kinds of resentful spirits be an ordinary character? Eating a loss once was more than enough. There was no way they would make the same mistake twice!

She feared that after this, the enemy would change their strategy. Qin Yu still hadn't recovered from his injuries and in his weakened state it would be difficult to deal with this new opponent.