

## Refining 781

### Chapter 781A – Lifting the Curse

The Moonkeep Tower Master was expressionless. She lowered her head, concealing the cold intent and ridicule in her eyes.

How naive, how laughable!

Did they really think they had gotten rid of the curse with just this?

But after this matter passed, it was clear that Moonkeep Tower would be targeted. In order to avoid unnecessary troubles, they would have to change their appearance.

This was a bit troublesome.

As for the Hidden Fog Sect's hostility...they were nothing but a crowd of doomed ants. There was no need to pay attention to them.

Hu Fu was excited and his face flushed red with blood. The shackles that imprisoned the Hidden Fog Sect had finally been broken. Even if he were to die now he would have no regrets!

"Teacher, the truth is that Sect Master Hu Fu isn't a bad person. It's so sad that he ended up like this." After the dust settled, Yun Die walked over and commented in a soft voice, a sympathetic expression on her face.

Beneath his black robes, Qin Yu was calm. Hu Fu had fulfilled his life's wish. This was already a good ending.

As for whether or not he was worth pitying...in this world, there were countless people far more pitiful than Hu Fu. How could Qin Yu care about them all?

It already wasn't easy for the people of this world to take care of themselves and those close to them.

What Qin Yu was contemplating right now was how to deal with the Dark Parliament. It was best if he didn't have further conflict with them, but the chances of this happening weren't too high.

At this time, the Ancient spoke up in his mind. "The little girl isn't wrong. This Hu Fu is indeed pitiful."

There was a deeper meaning in his words.

Qin Yu silently furrowed his eyebrows. "My lord, what do you mean?"

"The curse is only half relieved. As long as those fellows want to, it will easily be restored. These people will die in the end."

The Ancient clearly knew the origin of the curse.

With Moonkeep Tower's background, they didn't have the qualifications for the Ancient to even mention them. It seemed there was a far more formidable influence standing behind them.

Qin Yu frowned. He didn't have much of a connection with the Hidden Fog Sect, and he also didn't have much of a favorable impression of how they had acted so far.

Now that the Beast King War had come to an end, his bet with the Dark Parliament had also ended. Regardless of whether they would keep up their end of the bargain, Qin Yu didn't have any reason to continue stirring up the waters.

He silently looked at Hu Fu. Hu Fu was smiling with joy and happiness and he exuded a relaxed atmosphere. But at this time, Hu Fu's aura started to weaken and his young face quickly paled.

His time had arrived.

Qin Yu originally thought he could coldly stand to the side and do nothing, but the emotions tumbling in his chest were clearly protesting otherwise.

He suddenly asked, "Yun Die, do you think Hu Fu is pitiful?"

Yun Die was startled. She subconsciously nodded before she blushed, "Teacher, I...I didn't mean anything else...you don't have to care about me..."

The only reason she had managed to survive until today was because of teacher. She didn't have the qualifications to influence his judgment.

And teacher had already helped the Hidden Fog Sect a great deal.

Seeing Yun Die's flustered look, Qin Yu shook his head. "I normally don't want to mind others' business, but some people have gone too far."

Yun Die was puzzled. But when she looked at teacher, it seemed that he was talking to himself. She smartly closed her mouth and didn't ask anything else.

"My lord, I hope you can help them."

The Ancient said, "With your personality, should I say you have good intentions or are you just too soft-hearted? If this was a test right now, I would have failed you."

Qin Yu said, "I understand. But in this world, there are some things that need to be done. I know this will be troublesome and that I'm the one who is wrong."

The Ancient said, "I can help you. Consider it as another compensation for you. I hope that you can forget your previous unhappiness...after all, the only two Ancients left in this world are you and me."

Qin Yu smiled. "I've already forgotten about it."

Choosing to forget everything he had experienced in the shadow world? That was impossible.

Qin Yu had lied. But he also knew that the Ancient knew this.

However, none of this was important. What mattered was that their relationship had superficially relaxed on the surface. Only by doing this could they smoothly continue as they were before.

"I will temporarily lend you a portion of my strength. As for what you do with it, that is up to you."

The Ancient's voice fell silent. Then, a vast and boundless aura rushed right into Qin Yu's body.

He could easily control this strength but it didn't actually affect his body. As he thought, existences on the level of the Ancient really could do all sorts of unbelievable things.

But in the end this wasn't Qin Yu's strength so he couldn't freely restrain and send it. The moment his thoughts stirred, a terrifying aura broke free from his body.

At this moment it was like a heaven-towering giant appeared. Their foot stepped upon the heavens and they looked down on the world, every single living being caught in their line of sight.

The entire arena fell deathly silent!

Every cultivator turned their head towards the source of the aura, astonishment in their eyes. They felt as if they were nothing but ants beneath a giant's feet, about to be crushed at any moment. This was a level of strength that completely surpassed their understanding. It was even more terrifying than the blood red face that had crossed space to arrive here.

All they saw was constantly collapsing and regenerating space. It blurred their line of sight, making everything difficult to see.

A black-robed figure stood on a stone chair. He was like a god from heaven that had descended upon the mortal world. Endless dignity and grandeur came from him.

Yun Die's eyes widened. She had no idea what had happened for her teacher's aura to have such an earth-shaking change...or could it be said that this was the true strength that her teacher had been hiding all this time?

As she thought, teacher was always hiding something. He was always able to surprise others. Unless he was willing, no one could see his depths!

Yun Die's face flushed red. Her powerful teacher really was the best person to rely on. Maybe she needed to figure out a way to change teacher's mind, so that he would accept the Chaotic Sky Chronicle.

Hu Fu had a nervous expression. "Mister, this is your..."

Waves were already surging in his heart. Although he knew that mister was mysterious and strong, it was only at this time that he realized all his previous thoughts and guesses were laughable. Mister's true strength was actually formidable to such a degree!

But everything had been solved already, so why did mister do this? Was it just to show off his strength? No, mister would never do something so boring.

In the crowd, the face of the Sage-controlled puppet turned blue and then red. There was bitterness and helplessness in his expression.

A moment ago, he had been thinking about how to make Qin Yu stay here. He had already designed several different plans.

But now, it appeared that everything he did was nothing but a joke.

Judging from the aura that Qin Yu erupted with, even if the Dark Parliament used up their strongest cards, they might not necessarily be able to kill him.

Things were truly troublesome now!

Qin Yu looked down. He paused for a moment and then slowly said, "Hu Fu, do you feel that your wish has been achieved?"

Hu Fu's complexion changed. He truthfully answered, "Mister, I can feel that the power of the curse within my body has vanished."

Qin Yu lifted one finger. "Then, Moonkeep Tower Master, I'll have you answer this question. Can you give me a different answer?"

A deep voice rumbled through the air, carrying with it a powerful aura that allowed no resistance.

The Moonkeep Tower Master's complexion changed. When Qin Yu's powerful aura erupted, she had developed a foreboding premonition. Now her worries had come true.

How did he know?

Her thoughts raced. She took a deep breath and just as she was about to speak, Qin Yu interrupted her, saying, "I do not like it when others deceive me. So, I will only give you one chance. If your answer does not satisfy me, none of you will be leaving."

None of them could leave...this definitely wasn't an invitation to stay behind as a guest!

The Moonkeep Tower Master stiffened. When Qin Yu's perception locked onto her, a cold sweat formed all across her body. She could feel the cold intent in the air. He really did dare to kill her, and the most important thing was that he was strong enough to do so.

She clenched her teeth and said, "There are still some traces of the Hidden Fog Sect's curse left behind, but this is the limit of what I can do."

Hu Fu's eyes widened and the Hidden Fog Sect people cried out in alarm. They never thought that even now the curse still remained within their bodies. If it weren't for Qin Yu exposing this, the consequences could be imagined. Just thinking about it left them all terrified!

"Mister Ning Qin, please save us!"

The Hidden Fog Sect fell to their knees.

With the authority of the leader, they had exchanged that for a favor from the arena. But, that was their only chance.

And the Moonkeep Tower Master had complied with the order and relieved the curse from the Hidden Fog Sect people's bodies. She hadn't gone against her word.

Thus, even if they knew that the curse hadn't completely vanished, they didn't have any way to ask the arena's will to help them again.

In other words, Hu Fu's sacrifice had been nothing but a waste. The only one that could save them right now was Qin Yu!

“Since you cannot take responsibility, then find someone who can.” Before the Moonkeep Tower Master could respond, Qin Yu continued to say, “Don’t tell me that you cannot. I will not repeat myself a second time. You should understand my meaning.”

The Moonkeep Tower Master nodded. “I will follow your will!”

Since she acknowledged the truth, she had already prepared for it. Today’s events had indeed gone beyond her control.

She knelt to the ground and started to chant. Low and deep syllables spread through the air.

No one could clearly hear what she was saying, but they could feel an inexplicable sense of oppression.

As if some formidable existence would soon arrive at Dragon City!

### **Chapter 781B – Lifting the Curse**

Bang –

With a deep thump, space violently fluctuated and a vortex appeared. An incomparably massive eye opened up from within it.

“Why did you summon me?”

Formidable divine sense fluctuations instantly swept through the arena. When they approached Qin Yu they unexpectedly stopped. Then, that giant eye locked onto him and him alone.

The Moonkeep Tower Master was extremely respectful. She bowed on her knees and said, “Replying to the lord, this black-robed mister hopes that the curse placed on the Hidden Fog Sect can be fully lifted. I cannot accomplish it, so I ask that you adjudicate this matter.”

A cold light flashed in her eyes.

She only knew some minor details about the influence that stood behind Moonkeep Tower. But just this small part was sufficiently astonishing.

Even if this mysterious black-robed figure was strong and tyrannical, what could he do?

The Moonkeep Tower Master believed that as long as this lord behind her was willing to take action, it wouldn’t be difficult to suppress him.

You want me to summon the lord to arrive here? Fine. I will fulfill your wish and see just how much longer you can remain so arrogant!

But what followed next caused the Moonkeep Tower Master’s eyes to widen and her jaws to drop down. The giant eye in the vortex stared at Qin Yu for a moment and then said, “I agree to this matter!”

As soon as the voice fell, the vortex faded away. It seemed that the eye’s owner didn’t want to face Qin Yu.

Or to be more exact, it didn’t want to face the aura he was currently emitting.

But to agree so readily and to also leave right afterwards, no matter how anyone looked at it, these actions appeared a bit panicked and flustered.

For a time, everyone looked at Qin Yu with even more awe in their eyes.

The Moonkeep Tower Master was dumbfounded. Her complexion paled further. Luckily, she didn't express her inner thoughts when she spoke up just now. Otherwise even if this black-robed figure killed her, that lord who stood behind her probably wouldn't have done anything about it.

Just who was this person? The lord actually dreaded him so much!

...

Within an independent small world that was layered atop a main world. This was a vast space that was even able to receive the power of the sun, moon, and stars.

Dappled sunlight shined down into a massive mountain valley, illuminating a monumental palace. A number of black-robed cultivators were lined up on both sides of a long table.

In the third position from the left, an old man deep in meditation suddenly opened his eyes. One of his eyes was normal, but the other was eerily silver. He welcomed everyone's stares and said, "An accident has occurred. When my consciousness arrived, I sensed the Dragon City Master's aura."

Then, he explained what had just happened.

"That is impossible! That powerful Dragon City Master was killed off hundreds of thousands of years ago. You and I are both sure of this."

"His body is still suppressed in the ancestral land. It's impossible for the Dragon City Master to have revived."

"Third Elder, could your senses have been wrong?"

The Third Elder shook his head. "The Dragon City Master fought with my people many times before. In the inherited memories of the ancestors that have been passed down, the aura from them is completely the same as the one I felt today. I am sure that the aura the black-robed figure released belonged to the Dragon City Master!"

The hall fell silent. On both sides of the table, the Elders furrowed their eyebrows.

If the Third Elder was so convinced, the chances of him being mistaken were low. If that really was the aura of the Dragon City Master...did that mean he hadn't yet completely perished?

No one dared to say anything for sure. After all, when a peerless powerhouse reached that level of strength, they possessed all sorts of inconceivable methods.

Even if his body was split apart, even if his soul was swallowed and scattered, that didn't mean he had no chance of revival.

If the Dragon City Master had revived, a storm of blood was sure to wash over the world. It had to be known that when he fell from the skies in the past, many people had played an extremely disgraceful and dishonorable role in it.

Fortunately, even though their Mo Clan stood in opposition to the Dragon City Master, they hadn't interfered in that battle in the past. Even if he truly had resurrected, he shouldn't come looking for them.

Soon, the Elders made up their minds. They decided to agree to the black-robed cultivator's request and fully lift the curse from the Hidden Fog Sect. To offend the possibly resurrected Dragon City Master over something so minor was clearly a horrible idea.

Although this was a minor loss of face, for these old fellows who had lived for countless years, face and honor were things meant to be tossed away at certain times.

Pa –

In their ancestral land, a jade talisman that hung in the air shattered. This represented that the curse which had enslaved the Hidden Fog Sect for tens of thousands of years had finally disappeared.

A breeze blew in, setting off a series of loud tinkling sounds. Looking around, countless jade talismans hung from the ceiling of the cave, connected with red threads. The number of them was too large to count.

...

Arena.

Qin Yu lightly said, "The curse had been lifted."

In his current state, he could clearly feel the change in the aura of the Hidden Fog Sect cultivators. The gloominess from before had disappeared.

Hu Fu relaxed. He shivered and bowed his head. Then, unable to withstand the weakness in his body anymore, he closed his eyes forever.

There was a smile of gratitude on his face...teacher, this disciple didn't disappoint your expectations. I did it!

"Sect Master!"

With sorrowful cries, the Hidden Fog Sect people came over. Their eyes were red and wet with tears.

They clenched their jaws. They looked up towards Moonkeep Tower's platform, killing intent rising in them.

Although they now knew that there was another influence standing behind Moonkeep Tower, they could still hate them. This was all they could do for Sect Master Hu Fu right now.

The Moonkeep Tower Master was uneasy. She could ignore the Hidden Fog Sect cultivators, but Qin Yu's attitude would determine their life and death.

She took a deep breath and tentatively asked, "My lord, I wonder if we may leave now?"

Qin Yu waved his hand.

The Moonkeep Tower Master was overjoyed. After she bowed she quickly led the cultivators behind her away. She was afraid he would change his mind.

The Hidden Fog Sect didn't stop them. What they needed to do right now was to bring Sect Master Hu Fu's corpse back to the sect and ensure that he was buried with peace and dignity.

An Elder bowed. "Mister, as Sect Master Hu Fu said, I will carve your benevolence into my heart!"

All of the Hidden Fog Sect cultivators fell to their knees and bowed. Then, they brought Hu Fu's corpse away. The atmosphere was solemn and desolate.

After watching them leave, Qin Yu flicked his sleeves. "The Beast King War has finished. It's time that everyone leaves."

No one dared to oppose him. The watching cultivators bowed and left.

Soon, the giant arena was empty. The only ones that remained were Qin Yu and his disciple, as well as the Sage-controlled puppet.

Qin Yu looked down. His eyes were sharp and oppressive. "Now, I believe we should solve the problems between us, Senator Sage."

The Sage-controlled puppet bowed. "Please speak."

Qin Yu lifted a finger. "At the Hidden Fog Sect, we both reached an agreement. The ownership of the Chaotic Sky Chronicle would be determined by the result of the Beast King War. Although the process was unpleasant at times, I won. Senator Sage, there is no need to deny it, but some things previously happened to me that I believe the Dark Parliament was responsible for. While I have no concrete evidence, I trust my own intuition.

"I can pretend that these unpleasant things never happened. The Dark Parliament only needs to abide by the agreement of the bet we made. In the future, you will no longer try to move against my disciple or her future descendants. As long as Senator Sage agrees, this matter will be finished here. You and me can treat each other as never having met before, and our paths will never intersect again."

Sage thought for a moment. Then he said, "I deeply admire your open-mindedness and generosity. According to any reasonable truth, you have already made concessions. The Dark Parliament should abide by the terms of the agreement as you said. But concerning this matter, it isn't something I can decide alone. I hope you can give me some time."

Qin Yu lightly said, "Then you may convene a meeting of the Dark Parliament's Senators right now. I will wait here for your reply."

Sage cupped his hands together. "Then I ask you to wait a moment." He sat down cross-legged and closed his eyes. The puppet cultivator fell into a deep sleep.

Yun Die was grateful. "Teacher, thank you."

Qin Yu waved dismissively, not saying anything. He looked at the Sage-controlled puppet, a thoughtful look in his eyes. When he borrowed the strength of the Ancient, helping the Hidden Fog Sect was only

one part of the reason for it. Another reason was that he wanted to frighten and deter the Dark Parliament with his strength so that he could avoid any conflict with them.

The Ancient's consciousness was with him and he believed that even if the Dark Parliament tried to kill him, he could defend himself. Still, he didn't want to use too much of the Ancient's strength.

He hoped that the Dark Parliament would retreat. Otherwise, if he wanted to leave Dragon City today, he feared it would be extremely troublesome.

## **Chapter 782 – Breaking Off**

Dark Parliament Headquarters.

In a great hall surrounded by burning torches, six Senators gathered at a round table.

Sage relayed Qin Yu's words. He swept his eyes over everyone. "Fellow Senators, Ning Qin's strength and status goes beyond our expectations every time. With the power that he erupted with today, remaining enemies with him would be an unwise choice."

After a brief pause he continued, "So my proposition is to agree with Ning Qin's request in exchange for reconciliation with him. This would be the best choice for the Dark Parliament."

"I oppose!" Oriole's young voice was sharp and piercing. Her fiery eyes blazed with manic lunacy. "The Chaotic Sky Chronicle concerns that great secret, the goal the Dark Parliament has been chasing after for countless years. You and I both know how important it is. If we cannot obtain the Chaotic Sky Chronicle, then we might not have any harvests even if a hundred thousand years pass again!"

Limitless' cold voice flowed through the air. "I share the same opinion as Senator Oriole. The Chaotic Sky Chronicle is the parliament's most important goal right now. We cannot lose it!"

Sage furrowed his eyebrows together. He said, "But in this current situation, if we were to refuse to honor our bet with Ning Qin, that would be thoroughly breaking relations with him. Have you thought about the consequences? Not only would the existence of the Dark Parliament be exposed, but we would also have to withstand his wild retaliation.

"Ning Qin's anger would definitely cause heavy losses to the parliament, even shaking the parliament's foundation. I'm sure that no one wants to see this."

Jasmine nodded. "I agree with Senator Sage. It is too dangerous to break things off with Ning Qin. Even if we cannot obtain the Chaotic Sky Chronicle, the parliament can think of other solutions. This doesn't mean there is no chance of success."

The normally silent and taciturn Senator Lone Mountain suddenly spoke up. "I acknowledge that some other methods might exist as Senator Jasmine says. But, how much time would be required to find these methods? 1000 years, ten thousand years, or even longer?"

He looked around at everyone. His flame body exuded a chill that pierced into the bones. "This amount of time might mean nothing to you Senators, but I cannot wait. If I give up the Chaotic Sky Chronicle and cannot find a new solution, I will die as my lifespan comes to an end.

“So this time, I will not give up no matter what. If the parliament decides to compromise then I will choose to withdraw from the Dark Parliament...no one can stop me from obtaining the Chaotic Sky Chronicle, even if it is the lot of you.”

The air was thick with the smell of blood.

The hall fell deathly silent!

Sage and Jasmine could both feel a headache coming on. They firmly believed that with Senator Lone Mountain’s crazy personality, he would be able to do what he said he would do.

Oriole screeched, “Sage, are you really going to force a Senator to leave the parliament? The consequences of this truly cannot be withstood!”

The Dark Parliament only had seven Senators. Unless a Senator died, it was impossible for anyone else to join. This was because each Senator was an indispensable part of the Dark Parliament.

Losing a Senator meant that the parliament would no longer be complete. Their strength would fall precipitously.

The erratic and ephemeral Senator Moon Shadow, who seemed both close and far away, suddenly said, “In my heart, I agree with Senator Sage’s proposition, and I believe it is a bad decision to make enemies of Ning Qin. But unfortunately, because of some reasons that I cannot articulate clearly right now, I am facing a situation similar to Senator Long Mountain.

“If I cannot unravel that secret soon, I will likely perish and die. This is not a result I am willing to resign myself to. So, even though I know it isn’t right, I will still struggle to the end...I approve of Senator Oriole’s proposition and refuse to compromise!”

This was a deciding vote!

Four to two.

Even if Sage had the status of being the temporary speaker, he had at most three votes on his side, the minority vote.

Jasmine opened her mouth but didn’t say anything in the end. She looked at Senator Moon Shadow, a complex look in her eyes. In the face of life and death, nothing else mattered. So, she didn’t feel any anger at Moon Shadow’s betrayal.

But she was still willing to make one final effort. This was because her intuition told her that making enemies of Ning Qin would be the parliament’s worst decision.

This feeling didn’t weaken as time passed. Instead, it grew increasingly intense!

“I propose that before breaking things off with Ning Qin, we try one more time to soothe relations. We can try to trade for the Chaotic Sky Chronicle instead. As long as he is willing, the Dark Parliament is willing to shoulder any condition. I’m sure that my fellow Senators will not oppose this.”

Limitless said, “Very well.”

If he had a choice, he would rather not take any risks.

Oriole sneered, "What a pathetic and naive thought. This will never succeed."

Jasmine said, "Even if there is just one percent of hope, we should still try it."

Sage made the final decision. "Then it is decided. I will represent the Senators here and express the Dark Parliament's stance to Ning Qin."

Hu –

His flame figure dissipated.

The other Senators didn't leave. They would wait here for Sage to return and bring back the results, whatever they were, whether it was peace or war.

That's right, with the strength that Qin Yu had displayed so far, breaking off relations with him meant that the Dark Parliament would need to engage in an all-out war!

...

Arena.

The Sage-controlled puppet woke up.

The moment Qin Yu saw the puppet cultivator's eyes, his heart sank. He had a foreboding premonition.

As he expected, Sage's following words confirmed his thoughts.

"I have already brought the Dark Parliament's decision. Although I know that making enemies with you is a very stupid decision, I apologize, but we have no other choice.

"So concerning our bet, we will have to go back on our word. But we can still make peace if you hand over Yun Die to us. For that, the Dark Parliament is willing to pay any price and give you sufficient repayment. I hope that you can earnestly consider this.

"Peace or war, it is your choice."

After Sage finished speaking he straightened himself. He looked at Qin Yu, awaiting his response.

At the side, the disturbed and anxious Yun Die paled.

Her body shivered as she looked at her teacher. Qin Yu's silence proved that he was withstanding a great pressure right now.

Did these people possess a strength that not even her teacher was willing to provoke?

Yun Die thought that she should do something. Even if she couldn't repay teacher, she couldn't drag him into the swamp with her.

But before she could finish speaking, she was interrupted by Qin Yu. "If I cannot even protect my disciple, what is the point of cultivating?"

He nodded at Sage. "Then, it's war!"

In truth, this was a very unwise and illogical decision for Qin Yu.

But there were some bottom lines that needed to be preserved, no matter what the price was.

Sage sighed inwardly. This result was within his expectations.

He bowed slightly and respectfully said, "Then, I ask you to take care."

He turned and walked away.

Qin Yu didn't stop him. This was only a puppet; it wasn't worth wasting his strength.

If the one who came was Sage himself, then he wouldn't mind suddenly attacking and killing this Senator where he stood.

Since he had chosen to wage war, this could only end with one side being destroyed.

"Teacher!" Yun Die shouted out, tears streaming down her face.

Qin Yu lightly said, "Since you know that saving you will use up a great deal of strength and effort, you have to live well from now on. Don't waste everything that I've done."

Yun Die nodded with effort. At this time, she recognized that this man in front of her was her life's dependence and no one could replace him.

Qin Yu stood up and pulled her hand close. "Let's go." His pace wasn't fast, but every step he took crossed a vast distance.

Several breaths of time later he arrived at the edge of the arena. He went to a temporarily uninhabited courtyard and pushed open the door.

And behind the door was an open spatial gate. Qin Yu turned and said, "Hide inside. When it's safe I will come and bring you out."

Yun Die didn't hesitate. She respectfully bowed and walked inside. She knew that remaining here would only burden her teacher.

As the spatial gate vanished, Qin Yu let out a light breath, a helpless look on his face.

In the end, things had developed in the worst possible direction; it really was upsetting after everything he had done. However, now that he had sent Yun Die into the Hell Mystic Realm, he was able to act without scruples. If he borrowed the strength of the Ancient, getting out of here shouldn't be difficult.

He turned and walked away. This time, Qin Yu didn't stop. He flew out of Dragon City. Because he wasn't able to cover up his aura, the momentum he left with was astonishing. Space shattered around his body and endless spiritual strength was swept up, causing a rumbling sound to follow him. Countless awe-filled eyes looked up at him.

"It's the mysterious lord from the Hidden Fog Sect!"

Many cultivators sighed with emotion.

But what a pity, these people didn't know that the currently awesome and incredible Qin Yu had stepped onto the road of a fugitive. As for whether or not he could cross this road, the difficulty was far higher than he would ever imagine!

After leaving Dragon City, Qin Yu continued forward. Each step he took caused space to twist. His figure would disappear, and when he reappeared, he would be far away.

### **Chapter 783 – Murder**

He traveled peacefully for some time. Then, he had no choice but to come to a stop. He looked up and could see a daoist blocking the road. The man wore straw sandals and held a bamboo stick in hand. His gray hair was messy and still wet from the morning dew. When one added on the mud that stained his straw sandals, he seemed like someone who had just drilled out from some vegetable garden somewhere.

If it wasn't for his hair that was pulled up into a bun and the wooden stick that was stabbed through it, this old man with his dark and wrinkled face would look like an old farmer who was working in the field.

When Qin Yu looked at him, the daoist looked back. The man's eyes were sharp and bright, like meteors shooting across the sky and carrying a dazzling brilliance with them.

Then, the man walked forward and bowed. "I am the 39th generation disciple of the Dao Sect, Wu Ya. I greet the Dragon City Master."

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. He knew that this daoist in front of him had misunderstood the situation, but he wasn't able to explain himself right now. Since he was borrowing the strength of the Ancient, his aura was completely the same as his.

"Daoist, why are you blocking me?"

Wu Ya revealed a helpless expression. "In truth, I don't want to face the mythical Dragon City Master who is said to be incomparably powerful. But many years ago, the lineage of my Dao Sect was personally annihilated by you. The Dao Sect suffered tremendous casualties and our inheritance was nearly severed. If I didn't come here today, I feared that I would be needled to death by those little daoists beneath me. So after hesitating over and over, I decided to come."

Qin Yu expressed his understanding. "Then, are you prepared to kill me?"

Wu Ya nodded. "I have been preparing for this. Although attacking now is a bit dishonorable since I am taking advantage of a situation where you are down and weakened, I fear that if I let you freely recover your strength I won't have the courage to do it later.

"Of course, even if you are in a weakened state, I don't believe that I have much chance of success. There is a high likelihood I will die here today. If that happens, I hope you will be quick and ruthless. While I have lived for many years, I had a problem in my youth that made me afraid of pain, and I never recovered from that."

Qin Yu nodded. "Alright. I promise you."

"Hold on!" Wu Ya had a constipated expression and the wrinkles on his dirty face nearly stacked up together. "As a character like yourself, how come you don't say a few more sentences? For instance, you are biting off more than you can chew, I can do this or that to you, you are foolish and pathetic, or something like that? Why are you being so brief and succinct? I was hoping that I could take in a few more breaths of fresh air before I die while you are talking."

Qin Yu: ...

Are you joking with me!?

Wu Ya awkwardly chuckled. "I made you laugh. Alright, then I won't delay you any further. I will attack now."

Although this self-proclaimed Wu Ya babbled on and on and was said to be afraid of pain, when he attacked he actually left Qin Yu startled.

Sword light pierced through space, so fast that Qin Yu couldn't see how Wu Ya had attacked. Before he knew it, the sword light was right in front of him.

Besides being fast, there was nothing special about this sword light. Its aura was ordinary and didn't seem sharp at all.

But Qin Yu could feel a tremendous threat coming from this sword strike. He didn't doubt that if he failed to block it, this sword light would be enough to split him in half and burst his body into a rain of blood and meat.

In terms of Qin Yu's cultivation base alone, if he faced this sword with just that, then it would take his life and end his existence.

But luckily he was in a strengthened state and borrowing the power of the Ancient. He could clearly capture the trajectory of the sword's path.

As long as he could see it clearly, then blocking it was possible.

Qin Yu lifted a hand and pressed forward. His simple movement seemed to suck out all the air between the heavens and earth and a fierce sound wave blasted everywhere. Because space wasn't able to withstand the strength, massive tracts of space began to collapse.

The space-piercing sword strike that was so fast that it left behind all its friends was directly grabbed like this.

Bang –

A terrifying explosion occurred. However, all of the strength was imprisoned between Qin Yu's fingers without any of it leaking out.

And besides his palm being shaken and left a little numb, he didn't feel anything else. It was like he had put on a thick glove and had grabbed onto a loud but very weak firecracker.

Blood gushed out of Wu Yu's nose, mouth, and ears. Tears flowed from his eyes. "It hurts, it hurts, it really hurts! You need to attack and free me...remember, you promised me you would make it quick and smooth!"

Qin Yu pursed his lips and punched.

Dang –

There was a deep thumping sound as if a large leather drum had been struck. Wu Ya was sent flying away, his chest deeply sunken inwards. The brilliance in his eyes quickly faded away, but there was a hint of joy on his face. It seemed that this person really was afraid of pain.

Qin Yu shook his head. He didn't want to engage in mindless laughter, but Wu Ya had a reason for attacking him and he couldn't allow himself to be stopped here.

Killing him was the only solution. Qin Yu didn't feel too sad about it. He kept moving forward.

But soon after, someone else blocked his path. This time it was a woman. She had an incredibly bold figure and overbearing style. She wore a long, slinky red dress. Everything that should and shouldn't be exposed was partly visible.

The wind rustled her dress, revealing her fair and slender thighs all the way to the base. Bursts of powdery fragrance filled the air.

"Hehehe, if you're here, it means that annoying old beggar has already gone underground to eat dirt. Tsk tsk, this is just too much. The mythical Dragon City Master has such horrifying strength even in a weakened state. It really makes my heart beat fast."

She tossed him a wink.

Qin Yu was expressionless. "Leave or die."

The woman suddenly had a sad look on her face. "Aren't I beautiful? You actually said such cruel words to me."

Qin Yu stepped forward. He lifted a hand and grasped forward. A terrifying strength instantly arrived, rushing in from all directions like waves crashing into the shore.

What was strange was that the woman didn't dodge at all; she was sucked right inside. Qin Yu was surprised. He hadn't held back at all in his attack just now.

He clenched his fingers.

Bang –

The beautiful woman and her long red dress were torn to shreds by the formidable strength. Flesh and blood danced in the air. Strangely, there was an eerie aesthetic sense to it.

But Qin Yu didn't leave. Instead, a dignified expression appeared on his face.

In the next moment, the woman's helpless voice echoed through the air. "What a cruel-hearted man. You can even attack me like this. You simply can't read the situation at all. You are destined to be lonely for the rest of your life!"

Space twisted and the woman with the overbearing figure and red dress appeared. She curled her hair with a finger, saying, "Hey, you already killed me once. Don't you feel any guilt?"

Qin Yu looked at the ruined flesh and blood on the ground; the smell in the air wasn't an illusion. He looked back up at the woman in front of him who was alive and kicking, and a sharp light flashed in his eyes.

He took a step forward. With himself as the core, a terrifying strength wildly diffused outwards. Space collapsed and broke down. In the blink of an eye the surrounding area for a hundred miles was covered up.

“Found you.”

Qin Yu suddenly attacked. A finger thrust out like lightning.

The red-dressed woman’s complexion changed. She never imagined that her most powerful technique would be broken so easily.

Bang –

Her body burst apart. A powerful strength rushed towards Qin Yu like a tide, trying to stop him. But, she clearly underestimated the Ancient’s strength. Even though the Ancient had only lent Qin Yu a tiny portion of his strength, it wasn’t something she could contend with.

Facing the explosive impact, Qin Yu didn’t dodge at all. He thrust out his finger like an arrow, piercing through it.

“Ahh!”

A sharp scream rang out. It was like countless needles were ruthlessly piercing into one’s brain and then swirling about.

Qin Yu’s finger paused for a moment. But then, his speed suddenly increased, even faster than before. His aim shifted a little bit downwards from the position he originally locked onto.

He could feel softness at the end of his fingertip as well as a bit of heat. The next moment, space bulged like an inflated balloon.

With a bang, space shattered and a finely sewn cloth doll appeared in Qin Yu’s hand.

This doll had a beautiful face, a tall figure, and was also wearing a long red dress. It looked exactly like the woman who had died twice just now.

Then, flames appeared on the face of the doll that Qin Yu held.

The flames were a ghostly red, like burning blood. They didn’t radiate any heat, but instead gave off a feeling of infinite cold.

A layer of ice formed on the surface of Qin Yu’s palm and began spreading upwards.

“Humph!”

With a cold cough, Qin Yu shook his hand and the ice layer shattered.

The bloody flames on the doll seemed to fall into a vacuum as they were rapidly extinguished.

The doll’s eyes turned. Its sewn face became bright and vivid. It looked at Qin Yu with fear and earnestly pleaded, “Dragon City Master, I knew I was mistaken. I only followed orders in coming here. I hope that you can be merciful and spare me this one time. As repayment, I am willing to follow you and devote my life to you!”

Qin Yu lightly said, "You abandoned your mortal body to cultivate this nearly undying puppet form. I fear that the murders and sins you have committed are so many that they cannot be counted. I have no need for such a subordinate. So, you need to withstand the fate that you deserve."

He lifted his other hand and pressed it between the doll's eyebrows. There was a light cracking sound as if something shattered within.

"No!"

The doll screamed out loud. Its beautiful face distorted and its vibrant eyes filled with fear.

Qin Yu released it. The doll turned and tried to flee, but before it got far, it uttered a pitiful scream.

Plumes of black smoke came out from the doll, each one transforming into souls full of resentment. They were all souls of beautiful women. But, the surfaces of these resentful souls were covered with cracks, as if they had been torn apart countless times and then sewn back together. It was a strange and horrifying sight.

The group of resentful souls bowed gratefully towards Qin Yu. Then, they turned and plunged themselves at the doll, ripping it to pieces. Heart-piercing screams filled the air, accompanied by tearing sounds.

"Master, save me! Master, save me!"

Qin Yu looked up into the distance. Three beams of light came howling over. Each one released a heart-shockingly formidable aura.

Shua –

The beams of light dispersed to reveal the figures within. They were unexpectedly three men that looked exactly the same. They wore brightly colored robes and there was a red cinnabar dot between their eyes. They were delicate and beautiful in an enchantingly creepy way.

"You damaged my baby."

"Even if you are the Dragon City Master."

"You must die."

Each man spoke one phrase. Their voices and expressions were completely the same, as if they were the same person.

But they were indeed three separate cultivators. Qin Yu was certain his senses weren't wrong.

Thinking about it, these three people must cultivate some strange technique of the same origin and background, thus why they gave off such a strange feeling.

"Ahhh!"

The women ghosts that were wildly tearing at the doll screamed and ran away, as if they felt some fatal threat.

"Humph!"

The three men coldly coughed in unison.

Bang –

Bang –

All of the resentful souls burst apart, turning into black fog that filled the surrounding area.

“You released them.”

“Then we will use their strength.”

“To kill you here.”

A terrifying aura started to surge in the black fog!

### **Chapter 784A – All Parties Gather**

Dark Parliament Headquarters.

Six Senators quietly walked through a long passageway. Their flame-condensed bodies barely illuminated the surroundings, pushing away the inky darkness all around them. Moments later, they stopped in front of a giant stone door. Sage turned and said, “No one has contacted Senator Morning Star yet?”

Jasmine shook her head. “I cannot find his aura. It seems he is being shielded by some strength.”

“Humph!” Oriole coldly sneered. “It’s fine if he’s normally sloppy and absentminded, but today is a critical moment that involves the future of the parliament, and yet he is still absent...Morning Star has gone too far!”

Every Senator in the Dark Parliament was a unique existence. Lacking just one of them made them incomplete.

Sage lifted a hand. “Enough. It’s useless to speak too much about this. Moreover, Senator Morning Star wouldn’t have known that something like this would happen.”

He swept his eyes around. “If the six of us move together, while we cannot display our greatest strength, there won’t be much of a difference. And most importantly, it isn’t just the Dark Parliament that will be launching an attack today. We can join forces with the other parties. As long as Ning Qin dies, we will have succeeded in our goal. Now, let’s not delay any further. Begin.”

He turned back and flicked his sleeves. The stone door quietly opened. Sage was the first to enter, with the other five Senators following close behind. Several breaths later, there was a loud rumbling sound of stone scraping on stone, as if something heavy was being shoved open.

Shua –

A pair of giant eyes opened. There was a gloominess in them. This deathly stillness and ice-cold aura could freeze the soul!

...

Two towering mountains pointed at the heavens, their peaks submerged deep in the clouds and fog. They were close enough to each other that they almost blocked out all light that fell.

So the abyss between these two mountains appeared increasingly dark and profound, as if it were an entrance to hell. A strong wind suddenly blew out from it, brushing against the forest outside and causing loud rustling and crashing sounds.

Hu –

Hu –

Bursts of white fog came from that abyssal hole, soon condensing into a mass of thick roiling fog. No matter how strong the winds were, the fog couldn't be moved at all.

This strange scene continued for some time. Then, the darkness of the abyss stirred and a massive pair of claws stretched out. They cut through the mountain stone as easily as tofu and then pulled. A massive body was slowly dragged out, emerging from the darkness.

A ferocious wolf head appeared, its black fur like iron needles. A long scar appeared on its skull, starting from the lower corner of its left eye and extending diagonally past its forehead.

Its left eye was blind and half of its right ear had been sliced off. After hundreds of thousands of years of recuperation, the scar on its head still hadn't recovered.

And this wound was given to it many, many years ago by the master it once gave its loyalty to. It originally thought that would be the last time it saw its master, but he had returned.

The one-eyed half-eared black wolf didn't want to believe this, but it wouldn't mistake the trembling in its mind. Without a doubt, this was its master's aura.

It turned back and looked at the abyss it had occupied for hundreds of thousands of years. It couldn't help but wonder – was the choice it made to betray its master in the past wrong?

But it was doomed to never obtain an answer. The black wolf leapt up, landing on the white fog that floated out from the abyss. Then, as if riding a cloud, it flew into space, vanishing into rippling fluctuations in the air.

...

A great river crashed down from high in the skies, tearing through the mountain and forming many strange and steep peaks. There was an old thatched house along the river. Sitting in front of it, one could feel the moist water vapor on one's face.

The straw roof was tattered and torn. If a gust of wind blew past, there was a possibility that it would be torn off, sent flying into the great river where it would be smashed to bits.

But it had stood here for many, many years already, so long that no one remembered when it had appeared.

In this lonely thatched house lived a lonely old woman. Her white hair was neatly combed and she wore a cotton skirt that seemed as if it had never been changed.

Every morning, the old woman would punctually come out of the house. Holding a fishing rod, she threw the hook into the river. When a fish was hooked, the old woman would raise the fishing rod and then prepare a fire to cook a meal.

One fish. That was her meal for the entire day. No matter how large or small it was, she wouldn't fish up a second one.

On the distant peaks there were the figures of several people. The cultivators there stared with wide eyes, waiting for the old woman to come out and start fishing.

They had no idea who the old woman was nor did they know why she lived here. But, there was one thing they were sure of. This common-looking old woman without any fluctuations of strength about her was a genuine mighty being.

Once upon a time, a powerhouse tried to test her. But no matter how hard they tried, they couldn't approach the lonely mountain where she lived. Although that person and that mountain was right in front of them, it was like they were separated by a thousand mountains and rivers, or perhaps they existed in another space altogether.

"She's coming out!"

There were shouts of hushed excitement. The door of the thatched house was pushed open from the inside. A neatly dressed old woman with white hair walked out with a fishing pole in hand. She didn't pay any attention to the eyes full of awe and curiosity that looked her way. She arrived at the cliff and took a seat, flinging the hook into the river.

Rumble rumble –

Along the great galloping river, the old woman who sat by the waters appeared particularly tiny. But as the cultivators watched her, they each had an entranced expression.

This was just lonely and boring fishing. But in their eyes, it contained the flavor of the Great Dao, creating thoughts of inspiration that burst out in their eyes.

"Ah! I've become aware, I've finally become aware!" A cultivator quietly shouted, his face full of ecstatic joy. He stood up and bowed deeply at the old woman, "Thank you senior for your guidance these last several years. I shall never forget it for the rest of my life!"

The normally aloof and indifferent old woman, who regarded everyone as no one, turned around and slightly nodded.

The cultivator was incredibly flattered. But before he could say anything more, the quiet old lady suddenly raised the fishing pole.

Bang –

The river waters burst open and the rapidly flowing river seemed as if it had been cut in half. An incomparably large shadow was pulled out from below.

This creature had the head of a cow and the body of a fish. There were sharp claws extending from its stomach and its tail ended with the hook of a scorpion's tail.

“Moo moo!” With loud cries, this weird and awkward monster beast was flung onto the shore. Its eyes were filled with panic and fear but it didn’t dare to run away. It laid prone where it landed, its body shivering.

The old woman laid down the fishing pole. She faintly said, “You have been taking advantage of my aura to cultivate here for 10,000 years. It’s about time that you served as my mount. After bringing me to a place, I will let you leave.”

She stepped forward and landed on the monster beast’s back. As she did, an astonishing transformation occurred. It was like time had reversed. In a breath of time, the old woman turned into a young woman at the prime of her beauty.

The only thing that didn’t change was the simple dress she wore. It was still gray and common-looking.

As she stood atop the monster beast’s back, wind curled her hair. All of the watching cultivators were left dumbfounded. She was like a goddess that had descended from the heavens.

“Moo —”

With a low roar, the monster beast leapt into the river, carrying the woman on its back. They drilled into the water and vanished from sight.

...

A massive shadow came from the distance. Wherever it passed the world fell into darkness, as if yin and yang had been reversed.

The surrounding aura tumbled endlessly. Like a pot of boiling porridge, it blocked all external auras.

A figure with a blurry face came shooting from the direction of the Western Tomb, wrapped in holy light.

Heaven and earth spiritual strength gathered around him, condensing into little holy spirits that looked at him and praised him, groveling at his side.

...

In the distant north, in a land of eternal ice and snow, a young man walked out, a spear on his back. He was tall and strong like an iron tower and wore thick animal furs.

His expression was firm and resolute. His eyes were clear and steady, as if he wouldn’t be shaken even if the world were to collapse.

...

One after another, peak powerhouses that stood upon the top of this era began to gather from all directions.

For various reasons, none of them hoped for the Dragon City Master to come back to life. They all desired to cut him down again while he was weakened.

Winds and clouds surged. A vast momentum that swept through the world started to rapidly take shape. If a person was able to foresee that this would happen, would Qin Yu regret that he would fall into such a dangerous situation by helping the Hidden Fog Sect?

Of course, this was only a guess. With Qin Yu's small and weak path of time that was still far, far away from reaching the threshold, if he wanted to achieve something like reversing time, that would only happen countless years from now.

But now, he had to live through this current crisis. If he were to be killed here, then his future and all the good things that would come from it would be for nothing.

### **Chapter 784B – All Parties Gather**

The surrounding black fog loudly broke apart. The three slender and beautiful men that looked completely similar and liked to finish each other's sentences died. The light vanished from their eyes and they lost their vitality, looking like statues.

They fell down from midair, their bodies rapidly turning to stone powder that vanished into the wind.

Qin Yu stepped forward. He frowned, feeling that something wasn't right.

Whether it was daoist Wu Ya, that doll woman, or even these three cultivators that were the fiercest he had encountered so far, they had all collapsed at the first strike from Qin Yu.

Could this be the Dark Parliament's way of dealing with him after breaking things off with him? If it were true, then it was no different from delivering heads to him. It was simply a joke.

Something was wrong. Something was very, very wrong.

Qin Yu's frown tightened. He suddenly thought of another possibility. These people that had come to die were only dragging things out while the Dark Parliament prepared their true methods.

As this thought appeared, Qin Yu suddenly stamped his foot. Space shook and disintegrated, forming a giant black hole. When the spatial channel formed, he walked inside.

But the moment he entered, a warning alarm surged in his heart. Before he could even think, his body had instinctively moved.

He punched forward. In the next moment, the space channel was torn apart. What came at him was an incomparably sharp claw that flashed with a metallic sheen.

Fist and claw collided, and powerful vibrating shockwaves rushed outwards. Qin Yu coughed but he didn't take a step back. He forcefully withstood the shaking strength and took a step forward. Then, he raised his hand, clenched his fingers, and ruthlessly grabbed that sharp claw.

"Come out for me!"

With a deep roar, he pulled backwards. The massive figure of a black wolf came tumbling out of the broken spatial channel.

Its single eye flashed with panic and fear. But then, all of that turned into a wild craziness.

Roar –

With a deep howl, a terrifying aura erupted. The phantom of a winged wolf appeared behind the black wolf, its dark eyes fixed on Qin Yu.

A formidable suction strength erupted from the winged wolf phantom. It directly acted on his soul, trying to swallow him up.

Qin Yu was expressionless. He raised a hand and pointed a finger. A rumbling sound filled the air. Even within the turbulent spatial flow all around, one could still feel the enormous and boundless power.

The first of the Blue Fingers, Boundless Blue!

As his finger pointed, a boundless blue rolled out in all directions!

When this technique was driven by the power of the Ancient, the might that the move erupted with surpassed all imagination.

The black wolf arched its back, its black fur standing up for the first time. Its lone eye revealed horror and fear. It roared and a rich black gas gushed out from its body, weaving around it in the blink of an eye.

In the next moment, a figure howled forward and thrust into the black gas.

Bang –

The heavens shook and the black gas blew apart, tumbling and dissipating in the air. Faintly, one could see the black wolf's shivering figure within.

Even though it had blocked this finger, it still had to pay a certain price. But even now, the winged wolf phantom that was exerting a swallowing strength on Qin Yu's soul didn't weaken at all.

"Damn it! If you don't help now, I can only escape!" The black wolf spat out as it roared with resentment.

It knew that the first one to attack would be used as a chess piece to probe the opponent. But after feeling the aura coming from Qin Yu's body, the anxiousness and fear it felt wouldn't allow it to continue any longer.

The only thing worth celebrating was that the hypothesis they all made was correct. Although its master had been revived, his strength was in an extremely weakened state. Otherwise, with master's cultivation, if he was in his peak state he would only need a single finger to completely squash the black wolf into goo.

Now was the best time and their only chance to kill him! They could not miss out on this!

The existences hiding in the shadows all made a similar judgment. So after the black wolf roared out, a radiant light appeared. It condensed into a spot, piercing through the turbulent space as it aimed straight at Qin Yu's head.

Domineering and tyrannical, there was also a tragic sense to it. One could hear the sorrowful cries and wails of countless specters howling in their ears, the voices filled with hatred and fear.

This was the condensed resentment of the people that had been killed by this light. This resentment never faded, and not only did it not affect the killer, but it gave this strike the ability to shake and suppress the mind.

It arrived in an instant. Vaguely, one could see the true body beneath the dazzling light; it was a pitch black spear!

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. He lifted a hand and pointed a second finger. When this finger fell, shadowy figures flashed in the turbulent space all around.

There were humans, there were monster beasts, and there were broken and incomplete shadows filled with unwillingness. These were the obsessions that had persisted after people had died.

Now, they were all drawn in by the finger. The finger rapidly faded in color, as if it was a thick gray cloud that came before a rainstorm.

The second of the Blue Fingers, the Blue Spirit Finger. It summoned the undying resentment between the heavens and earth for one to use for themselves!

The radiant light in the black skies instantly shattered and disintegrated. The spear withstood a strong impact, causing it to tremble and cry.

It stopped in midair as if suppressed by an invisible strength, but also as if it were fiercely struggling against something.

At the end of the long spear appeared the young man who was holding it. He wore thick animal furs. The topmost furs had been torn apart by the strong shockwaves of energy, revealing his naked upper body. Scars both large and small covered almost every inch of his skin.

At this moment, as his blood energy boiled, his scars began to turn deep red, as if they were bugs lying on his skin and sucking out his blood.

Within his chest, his heart vigorously beat. The deep and heavy sound shook the mind, causing one's soul to tremble.

Even though this man from the far-off north was withstanding a horrifying pressure, his back remained straight and stiff. He was like a tree that grew in the land of ice and snow. No matter how the storm raged against him, he never bent once.

Qin Yu looked at the bare-chested young man and his eyes flashed. He asked, "You came from the Dark Parliament?"

The man shook his head, "I am from the northern border."

Qin Yu darkly sighed. He had no idea where the northern border was or what faction it represented. However, there was one thing he was now sure of. Those that were trying to kill him today were more than just the Dark Parliament. Or to be more accurate, the Dark Parliament was just another party in the crowd.

Through the information he gathered before, it wasn't hard for Qin Yu to figure out that the reason these people attacked him was because they thought he was the Dragon City Master.

In other words, Qin Yu had suffered an unexpected disaster.

He had been tricked by the Ancient...although he had no idea what the Ancient's goal was, the Ancient had to know what sort of consequences there would be if Qin Yu borrowed his strength.

Even though Qin Yu had fallen into the schemes of others, there was nothing he could complain about, because this was originally something he asked for on his own initiative. If it weren't for the fact that he wanted to help the Hidden Fog Sect, he wouldn't have done anything at all and thus wouldn't have placed himself in his current situation.

As he thought, being a good person wasn't easy.

But thinking about it again, even if Qin Yu didn't do anything the Dark Parliament would have torn their agreement apart anyways. And he likely would have needed to resort to using the strength of the Ancient to protect himself eventually. The only difference was that the timeline had been pushed forward a little bit.

He secretly shook his head, suppressing these thoughts. It was meaningless to consider these things right now. No matter what the Ancient was scheming, the only thing Qin Yu could do was temporarily follow the script he had created for him.

However, even though the black wolf and this man from the northern border were strong, they could only temporarily stall him; it was impossible for them to kill him. There were likely more spectators biding their time in the shadows. Otherwise, with just these two alone, how could they dare to attack him?

As Qin Yu thought of this, a massive shadow appeared in the turbulent skies. It was so large that it seemed limitless. It covered everything up, making it appear as if an eternal night had arrived.

And within this darkness, Qin Yu could clearly feel a strength around him that was like boiling water. It gradually severed his contact with the outside, separating and isolating him.

This was an extremely terrifying occurrence.

A true peak powerhouse could quicken phenomena of the world with a thought. They could summon the strength of the heavens and earth to use for themselves and erupt with a terrifying strength just by raising a hand.

If their connection with the outside world was severed, that meant they could only use the strength within their body to attack. Not only did this mean a huge increase in the amount of their own strength they would have to use, but their attacks would be greatly weakened. It was the equivalent of cutting off a cultivator's arm.

Qin Yu's face darkened. From the black wolf that had attacked first, to the spear-wielding youth from the northern border, and now this strange black shadow that appeared, although they all erupted with formidable powers, none of them seemed to have much genuine desire to kill him.

Or to be more precise, all of these people had come to a prior agreement that they would restrain and impede him, constantly weakening his strength.

They were waiting for someone who could truly kill Qin Yu to appear. That person had to be waiting here, waiting for the turning point to kill him.

Qin Yu's heart chilled, but he didn't feel much dread. After all, regardless of what the Ancient's final goal was, he wouldn't want him to die. Since the Ancient had purposefully guided him into this situation, he had to have some way to resolve it too.

Suddenly, a new change occurred. From the deep darkness, light squeezed its way through. It illuminated the surroundings and spilled onto the ground, filling the atmosphere with warmth and peace.

A man appeared. His appearance was blurry and he was wrapped in holy light. Countless knuckle-sized holy spirits surrounded him, each one of them singing his praises and shouting out in joy.

With just a glance, Qin Yu could tell that this person wrapped in holy light was a powerhouse from the Western Tomb Divine Church. He was not Ji Xiangtian, but his aura was no weaker. Moreover, because of this person's extreme faith, he could erupt with an even stronger power.

This was the Chief Judge, the head of the Western Tomb Divine Church's Adjudication Division. He was the executioner who put anyone who blasphemed or committed heresy to death. It was said that even if someone fell into the depths of hell, this person wouldn't allow them to be disrespectful.

At this moment, the Chief Judge attacked. He raised a hand. A great sun seemed to arrive as a terrifying aura of destruction wildly erupted. "All heretics must die.

"Judgment of Light!"

Bang –

A great sun appeared. It was like a true sun, one that released an incredibly hot scorching heat as it smashed into Qin Yu.

Looking at the Judgment of Light that howled his way, the holy light in Qin Yu's body that was hidden beneath his blood started to stir and make trouble. As he thought how he was currently the Western Tomb Divine Church's Saint Son, a strange feeling rose in his heart.

But a strange feeling was just that. Qin Yu didn't believe that just because he had the power of the holy light within his body, he could create a scene here where the two sides turned swords into plowshares.

He feared that this crazy Chief Judge would think he was an even greater blasphemer and would desperately try to kill him.

Qin Yu lifted a hand and pointed out his third finger, the Blue Sea Finger!

### **Chapter 785 - True Murder**

A finger pointed through the vicissitudes of life, reversing the momentum of the world. In terms of absolute power, this one far surpassed the Boundless Blue and Blue Sea Fingers.

Rumble rumble –

The spatial flow started to roil and seethe in excitement. Endless spiritual strength burst within, intertwining and evolving into a series of magnificent pictures.

In the depths of a vast sea, a mountain that stood upon the seabed suddenly rose up. It pierced through the surface and continued to grow, until it became a peak that touched the heavens. Sea water rapidly flowed down, scouring through immense canyons and galloping through rivers as it rushed in all directions.

There was a mountain range that stretched into the distance. The peaks began to shatter and collapse as a great earthquake sent violent tremors shaking through the world. The ground collapsed and split, and countless currents gathered. At the beginning they formed a great lake that gradually transformed into a vast sea.

A city turned to ruins, a barren land became densely populated. In a distant era, some ancient great beasts could not adapt quickly enough to the change in atmosphere. They became extinct, their bones buried deep underground. New species were born. They replaced the great beasts, becoming the new rulers of the world.

To an extent, this could be regarded as the power of time. The changes that occurred through the endless passage of time created the scenes of vicissitudes just now.

So in Qin Yu's body, that path of time that couldn't even be considered as the most superficial understanding, was quietly activated.

This sort of passive activation wasn't done by Qin Yu on his own initiative. There was almost no loss to him and he didn't even notice it at all.

But no matter how weak this path of time was, it still represented the pinnacle of strength in the world. After being integrated into the Blue Spirit Finger, it immediately caused an essential change.

In this moment, everyone could hear the ticking of a clock in their ears. Click...click...click...this was the flowing of time.

The complexion of the Western Tomb's Chief Judge changed. Although he had never come into contact with the power of time before, he could feel the might contained in this finger. Even so, he didn't take even half a step back. The aura of the Judgment of Light instead grew to a new level...as a fanatical follower, he was willing to give up his life without hesitation in order to defend the master he believed in.

Rumble rumble –

There was a heaven-shaking explosion. The Chief Judge stuffily coughed and the little holy spirits that danced around him all burst apart and scattered into nothingness. The tiny wrinkles on his face deepened and his bright eyes dimmed down, turning a little gray and polluted.

The great sun formed by the Judgment of Light had broken apart. But, it didn't disappear. Rather, each piece remained floating in the air. Holy light radiated outwards as more holy spirits condensed again. Their songs of praise grew ever louder and more ringing.

The Chief Judge's face filled with excitement. He fell to his knees and bowed deeply to the ground. "This lowly and humble servant welcomes your arrival!"

Holy light gathered into a perfect figure. She had slender legs, a thin waist, and a sublime chest.

Her face was blurred but her eyes were particularly clear. They were bright and insightful, like lakes beneath the moonlight. They were gentle and full of affection, and yet they also seemed faintly indifferent. Her eyes fell on the Chief Judge and she pointed a finger.

When this finger fell, the Chief Judge's weak aura rapidly recovered, soon reaching his earlier peak condition. Not just that, but it continued to rise.

The wrinkles on his face and the gloominess in his eyes quickly vanished from sight. The Chief Judge could feel that his condition was in an unprecedented state. In fact, even the internal injuries that had accumulated within his body from cleansing heretics in the past were dispersed and cured by this warm strength.

His gaze became even more reverent. His hands came together to form the sign of the Western Tomb. He respectfully bowed, "Thank you for your benevolent gift!"

The supple and gentle voice of a woman, carrying with it a hint of warmth, quietly sank into the soul. "This is the reward that you have earned, faithful follower of the Dao Monarch. I am Dorelis, the First Messenger of the Dao Monarch. I have accepted your summons and arrived here to eliminate all vile heretics."

The Chief Judge shouted in excitement, "Only the Dao Monarch is forever!"

Dorelis looked at Qin Yu, light flashing in her eyes. But covered up by the holy light, no one saw this.

She took a step forward and pressed a hand down. She loudly chanted.

"With the name of my god as punishment, your soul will be swallowed by the eternal darkness, your body crashed into the abyss of despair, your mind torn by the cold winds, and your aura rejected by the world!"

Every time Dorelis spoke, Qin Yu felt like his soul fell further into darkness. He felt as if he were crazily falling, like he was about to plunge into the infinite yellow springs. His clear consciousness could feel a cold wind all around, cutting into him like icy knives. He instinctually wanted to struggle but he found that he couldn't resist at all. This was because strength from the heavens and earth was suppressing him, as if trying to force him down like this while he quietly waited for death to arrive.

Of course, this feeling only lasted for a brief period of time. When Dorelis' voice fell, Qin Yu blinked his eyes and the agonizing pain retreated like a falling tide. Soon, burning anger ignited in his chest. It was like a flood of flames, lighting up his blood.

This was the pride and confidence of the Ancient race's body. After being exposed to such provocation and shame, it instinctively erupted. Qin Yu didn't suppress this anger, so he opened his mouth and roared. His voice rumbled like thunder and the phantom of a giant appeared behind him. It raised its hand and smashed down.

As this fist struck out, the turbulent space all around began to riot. Across from him, the beautiful Dorelis gently frowned. She unfolded her arms and six rows of beautiful white wings opened up on her back. The surface of every feather shined with a rich holy light, one so thick it nearly condensed into essence.

“Protection of Light!”

The giant phantom smashed down. The Protection of Light fiercely shivered. Cracks quietly appeared on its surface and extended outwards.

Dorelis’ 12 wings shook as if she were withstanding an enormous pressure. Still, her eyes remained as calm as before. There was just a bit more dignity within them.

It seemed that she had underestimated this kid’s strength. Although this strength wasn’t his, he could rely on his body to erupt with such a potent power.

Besides perceiving the path of time, his bloodline was also this powerful? If so, this boy was truly enviable.

The giant phantom dissipated. The Protection of Light that was covered with cracks had endured. In truth, this was expected. After all, the root force of the Protection of Light came from the Dao Monarch. As long as he didn’t die, unless there was a bombardment of attacks that instantly surpassed the Dao Monarch’s strength, this Protection of Light wouldn’t break.

Qin Yu looked at the summoned Dorelis, his eyebrows furrowing together. Although it appeared that Dorelis had barely managed to block his attack, he could faintly feel that this woman had held back a great deal of her strength. She could definitely erupt with an even greater power.

But why did she hide her strength? As a messenger of the Dao Monarch, she must be mortal enemies with the Ancient. Was she preparing to attack with a fatal strike at an opportune moment, or did she have something else planned?

Qin Yu was on alert. And after Dorelis attacked, a puppet rapidly appeared in everyone’s line of sight. Its surface was covered in scars and its chest was cut open by a sharp weapon to reveal the dark golden materials inside.

The puppet had no energy protecting it; it was directly exposed to the turbulent spatial flow all around. But no matter how much the wild power of space wreaked havoc on the puppet, it didn’t leave behind any markings or damage.

Qin Yu could feel a familiar aura from this puppet; it was the flavor of the Dark Parliament. He could sense those he had come into contact with before – Sage, Jasmine, and Moon Shadow. There was also that paranoid one named Oriole and even some others. It seemed that the Dark Parliament was using their full force against him.

If this puppet needed several Senators joining forces to mobilize, then it should be their greatest trump card. And indeed, Qin Yu felt a powerful threat coming from it.

The black wolf, the spear-wielding youth from the northern border, the Western Tomb’s Chief Judge, the Dao Monarch’s messenger, Dorelis, that he had summoned...and now this terrifying puppet also

entered the fray. Did the Ancient not fear that whatever game he was trying to play had gone too far, and Qin Yu would simply die here?

“My lord, we meet again.” Sage’s voice came from the puppet.

Qin Yu was expressionless. “You want to persuade me to give up and die?”

The puppet shook its head. “Of course not. With your strength, even with all of these forces having gathered here today, barely managing to kill you would be the best possible result. I even have a worry that if you manage to escape, we will be welcoming total annihilation in the future.”

There was a brief pause before it continued to speak, “So, I must ask you to die here today.”

Qin Yu responded, “That will depend on if you can accomplish it or not.”

The puppet didn’t speak anymore. Its feet moved and it hurtled forward. Because it was too fast, it left behind a series of afterimages.

It tore through the turbulent space wherever it went, forming a straight channel right towards Qin Yu.

A black fist crashed into him. Before it arrived, the spatial flow behind it had already collapsed.

Qin Yu instantly reacted. His flesh and blood body collided with the puppet. Countless explosive sounds linked up together into a single stretch. Both sides exchanged countless rumbling punches.

With a deep ring, both sides instantly separated. There were several more faint fist markings on the puppet’s chest and Qin Yu’s face was paler than before.

The puppet didn’t attack again. Its gray, death-filled eyes locked onto Qin Yu. “You are indeed the legendary Dragon City Master. The overbearingness of your body has actually reached such an astonishing level. Even though you are weakened countless times over and suppressed, you still aren’t pushed back.”

Qin Yu said, “Since you speak so confidently, you must have a backup plan. Is there more strength that the Dark Parliament is hiding, or is there someone else here?”

The puppet slightly bowed. “This is the most strength that the Dark Parliament can summon right now. It obviously isn’t enough to kill you.” It turned and looked deep into the turbulent space. “Things have reached this point, are you still not going to do anything?”

“Moo –”

## **Chapter 786 – Dire Situation**

With a low and deep roar, a bizarre monster beast appeared from the depths of the turbulent space. It had the head of a cow, the body of a fish, the claws of a dragon, and the tail of a scorpion. Its scales shined with a faint light. It swam through the turbulent space as if it were wading through water.

The monster beast’s giant eyes were filled with fear. While it had the natural ability of passing through space, coming here clearly wasn’t its original intention.

Standing on top of the monster beast's back was a beautiful woman who appeared to be in her mid-twenties. She wore a common-looking gray dress. But, not only did this gray dress seem suited for her, it contrasted her extraordinary temperament.

At this moment, the woman looked at Qin Yu. There was a complex light deep in her eyes, as if she had countless words she wanted to say but couldn't.

The woman took a deep breath and patted the bizarre monster beast's head. She softly said, "This place is dangerous. Hurry and leave."

Tapping her feet, she flew down from the monster beast's body. The bizarre creature roared in gratitude. It turned and ran away, quickly vanishing from sight.

What nonsense. If it didn't flee now, did it plan on staying to die?

Any of the cultivators here could easily kill it with a single strike. Even if it had the ability to pass through space, it definitely wouldn't be able to escape them. Because these people themselves were all ruthless characters who had incredible cultivations and could also freely pass through the turbulent flow of space!

When the monster beast left, the turbulent spatial flow fell silent for some time. Many people looked at the woman; it seemed they knew who she was.

And these eyes all revealed an expectant look. So, Qin Yu drew a conclusion from it. This woman was going to be the strongest enemy he faced today.

But what happened next completely surpassed Qin Yu's expectations. This woman who everyone looked at with anticipation suddenly knelt down and respectfully said, "Twilight greets master."

The black wolf sneered and the winged wolf phantom behind it roared out. What was this stupid woman doing? Did she think that this person in front of her was the same master from before, the one that treated her warmly and with affection?

"Twilight, with your actions in the past, there is no turning back. The more you delay, the more chance there is that an accident might occur!"

Twilight didn't even glance at the black wolf. She continued kneeling as she said, "I had unavoidable difficulties in the past and that is the only reason I chose to rebel against you. There is no need to argue whether what I did was right or wrong. But in my heart, I have always still thought of you as my one and only master.

"I once dreamed that master could return from death. But since you mentioned to me before how difficult this was, I didn't place too much hope in it. I don't know who in the heavens has decided to take pity on me, but master has truly come back to life. As long as you agree to discard your cultivation then I will bring you away from here and serve you for the rest of my life.

"I hope that master can earnestly consider my proposition. I don't wish to kill you a second time, because to me that is an unimaginable pain."

Qin Yu's lips twitched. It was one thing to be chased down and killed, but he also had to face this unexpectedly melodramatic drama script. Listening to this woman, it seemed she had sentimental feelings for the Ancient.

But Qin Yu had no idea how to deal with this problem. Since it involved the Ancient, it wasn't good to say too little or too much. So, he decided to remain silent instead.

In Twilight's eyes, this silence indicated his decision. A look of sorrow came across her beautiful face. "Master, are you not even willing to say a few words to me?"

Tears flowed down her cheeks. This wasn't an act. Everyone could feel the sadness that engulfed her.

As everyone despised this woman for her broken brain and ridiculous thoughts, they also secretly rejoiced. Fortunately, the Dragon City Master had directly refused her. Otherwise, even if his cultivation was abandoned, they still wouldn't dare to let him leave. After all, even the sundering of his body and soul wasn't able to stop the Dragon City Master from resurrecting!

Twilight stood up. There were still tears shining in her eyes, but a look of resolve crossed her face. "Master, since you have made your decision, then allow me to personally send you on the way."

She paused for a moment before continuing, "After you die, I will commit suicide. I will accompany you down below...this is my vow to you."

She lifted a hand and light surged within her fingers. A fishing rod appeared. It looked ordinary, and because it had been used so many times, there was a glossy patina on its surface.

Her slender white fingers clenched hard. The tiny blue veins that bulged up indicated that the emotions in her heart were far from being calm.

She flung out her arm and the fishing hook howled out. But there was no river here, so where would the hook fall? Everyone couldn't help but look over. The fishhook fell into the turbulent flow of space where it disappeared.

Qin Yu had no idea what she was doing. But through the actions of the Dark Parliament's puppet and the others, he could sense how excited they were.

His intuition told him that he needed to break free from this imprisonment. Otherwise, even if he were borrowing the strength of the Ancient, there was still a chance he could die here.

But the killers around him had prepared themselves for this. They erupted with their greatest strengths, desperately blocking Qin Yu's counterattack.

And at this time, the fishing line suddenly became taut. The little bell hanging on the end of the fishing pole began to ring.

Twilight stiffened. She slowly turned her head and looked at Qin Yu. The change she hoped to see on his face didn't appear after all. But in her mind, this was her true master. He possessed an indomitable spirit and had the strength to lift up the heavens. No amount of pressure could force him to bow his head.

If master put away his pride and endured humiliation to survive, then maybe she would be truly disappointed...yes, she was a self-contradictory woman. It's no wonder that in the past, no matter how

hard she tried, she was unable to obtain master's attention. Luckily, she would be following master into death soon enough. She would no longer be the same contradictory and muddled woman she was.

She raised her arm and pulled. Because of the weight, the fishing rod curved and the ringing of the small bell grew fierce. The fishing line hummed and trembled.

Twilight muttered, "It looks like my luck was good this time and I fished a fierce fellow. Now, come out for me!"

Bang –

The turbulent spatial flow burst apart. Through the tumbling debris, one could see the black hole beneath it and the fishing hook that was quickly being pulled back.

And at its end was a broken saber. It was covered in mottled stains, as if it had been buried somewhere dark and humid for many years.

The hook was straight, without any ability to hook anything. But, the broken saber was tightly stuck to it, as if attracted by a giant magnet.

Twilight looked at the broken saber and frowned. She soon composed herself. She turned towards everyone and said, "You should all be aware of my abilities. I have now done everything I can. Whether you can kill master will depend on your own strength."

She put the fishing pole away. The saber floated in the air, no aura coming from it. It simply looked extremely shabby.

But at this moment, everyone that looked at the broken saber had a dignified expression. Whether or not they could truly see the depths of the saber, everyone knew that Twilight's supernatural art, 'Fishing the Heavens', had never been wrong.

Since she had fished this broken saber up today, it proved that it did have the power to truly kill the Dragon City Master.

No one dared to belittle it!

The black wolf that was maintaining the winged wolf phantom to divert Qin Yu's soul hesitated for a moment. Then, a cruel look flashed in its eyes.

"I'll do it!"

Through these hundreds of thousands of years, the fear of its master had remained in its heart. The passage of time wasn't able to wash this fear away. Instead, it grew increasingly deep, drowning its mind and covering all light and warmth.

The black wolf knew that it was because of this fear that it wasn't able to heal its wounds even after hundreds of thousands of years. In fact, there hadn't been any increase in its cultivation. It feared that if it couldn't break past this fear, it would remain like this forever.

Without a doubt, personally killing its master was the best solution for this. If it could do this, then it would surely be able to break past its heart demons.

So after hesitating for a time, the black wolf chose to make a move. The winged wolf phantom remained in place as it moved towards the broken saber floating in the air.

A strong monstrous light flashed and the black wolf vanished. What appeared in its place was a large fellow with a single eye. His head was covered in fierce scars and one could faintly see his skull beneath his wounded skin.

Taking a deep breath, the black wolf reached out a hand and slowly grabbed the saber hilt. In this process, beads of sweat formed on his forehead and continuously dripped down his distorted face.

To the black wolf, grabbing the saber itself was a test. This would prove whether he had the courage to kill his master.

### **Chapter 787 - Terrifying Broken Saber**

The moment he grasped the saber hilt, the black wolf's heart relaxed. It was like he had suddenly let go of a heavy burden. Joy lit up his face. He could clearly feel that just by picking up this broken saber, a great deal of the fear he felt towards his master had disappeared. Because at the very least, it meant he dared to think of killing his master.

As long as he killed him, everything would come to an end. And he would be able to welcome a new life!

Lifting the broken saber, the black wolf's heart filled with killing intent. This killing intent seemed to stimulate the rusty broken saber. The saber trembled for a moment and then thoroughly erupted.

Bang –

Red and rusty-colored mist spewed out, condensing into plumes that resembled massive fluffy fox tails. They were rooted in the saber as they wildly flailed around in the turbulent spatial flow.

Everyone could feel the strong smell of blood. Just by taking a single breath of this, they could hear countless sorrowful screams echoing in their ears.

This sound was like the pitiful screams of countless lives mixing up together. It pierced deep into the soul, causing an infinite chill to fill the air.

Almost everyone could feel hairs rising on their backs for the first time. When they looked at the broken saber, their eyes subconsciously revealed shock...and fear.

This killing intent was so thick and pure that it could even affect their minds. Just how many lives had to be slain to condense this to such a degree?

Roughly thinking about it, this had to be an astronomical figure!

Before anyone could think much further, the black wolf cried out in pain. Red threads emerged from the handle of the saber. Like roots of a plant, they directly penetrated into his hand.

These red threads constantly grew and shrank, releasing loud gulping sounds. They were like starving people, crazily eating and drinking as much as they could.

The broken saber was seizing the black wolf's strength. And from the look of things, the black wolf had no ability to resist it. If this connection wasn't interrupted, he would soon be sucked dry and turned into a withered corpse.

For a time, everyone secretly rejoiced. Fortunately they hadn't volunteered to be the first one to grab the saber, otherwise they might have been the one whose strength was being stolen.

None of them were friends with the black wolf. In fact, if this were another day, they might be willing to watch it die, and then pick up the leftover remnants of skin and bone and other materials.

After all, when a monster beast like this black wolf had achieved this level of strength, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say its entire body was a treasure. Any part could be taken and refined into a formidable treasure.

But today was not that day!

Although the Dragon City Master was still suppressed, no one could say if he would be able to escape once he was rid of the black wolf's hindrance.

No one wanted to take such a risk.

The Chief Judge moved first. If there was a competition among those here to see who wanted to kill the Dragon City Master the most, he would be one of the most powerful competitors. He lifted a hand and white holy light flashed out, crashing into the broken saber.

When dealing with such cruel and destructive slaughter strength, the holy light had natural attributes that suppressed it. When the holy light landed on the saber, the terrifying aura that the saber released paused for a moment.

The black wolf wildly erupted with strength, trying to break free from the saber. Unfortunately, this pause only lasted for an extremely short period of time.

Then, the black wolf started screaming again, even louder than before. His body started to violently twitch.

Those red threads that drilled into his body were digging deeper and deeper into his flesh and blood. At the same time, the holy light that surrounded the saber was rapidly diminishing; it was being swallowed up!

The Chief Judge's complexion changed. This was because in front of him, massive red threads had shot out and were headed his way. These red threads were exactly the same as those that drilled into the black wolf. They were actually able to trace back the source of the offending power and counterattack!

Holy light erupted, but the red threads weren't affected at all. They pierced through the holy light as if it was merely shadows, falling onto the Chief Judge and quickly drilling into his flesh and blood.

Dorelis moved. Her palm fell onto the Chief Judge's back. The red lines that were drilling into him suddenly screeched out loud and retreated. One could clearly see signs of burning on some of the red threads.

"Thank you for your help." The Chief Judge respectfully bowed. His face was a bit pale and fearful.

Although he was a fanatical believer, he was also a normal cultivator. After what he experienced just now, it was natural for him to feel fear. In particular, when the red threads drilled into his body for a moment, the Chief Judge was able to feel some of the pain that the black wolf was experiencing.

Even if it was less than a tenth of what the black wolf felt, it still caused his mind to fall into an icy cave of despair. He looked at the black wolf, pity in his eyes.

Dorelis had a dignified expression. Although her move just now seemed simple, it had actually consumed almost half of the strength of this projection. Even so, she had only been able to chase the red threads out. She wasn't able to cause them any true material damage.

She feared the origin of this broken saber was far greater than she imagined. Its master was absolutely an unsurpassed existence no weaker than the Dao Monarch.

But if this saber could be fished out by Twilight, then that meant its master had perished...even such a powerful existence, one that seemed to be immortal and undying, would also die one day...this thought caused Dorelis to sigh inwardly.

Of course, she had to conceal this sigh. Before the agreement was fulfilled, no one could know of it.

The turbulent space flow fell into a short silence. Even the Western Tomb's holy light had been swallowed up. If it were anyone else, they feared the result would be the same. In fact, they would be chased by the red threads. They didn't have the projection of god helping them, so the consequences would be dire.

Perhaps this was fate. This black wolf was doomed to die here today!

In the silence, the puppet suddenly spoke up. "Let's try." Sage's voice was tranquil. It was clear he had obtained the approval of the other Senators. No one expressed any opposition.

The puppet rushed through the turbulent spatial flow and reached the side of the black wolf. As if sensing an approaching aura, the saber's cry grew louder.

Shua –

Red threads drilled out and instantly wrapped up the puppet. They wildly attacked, wanting to find a channel to invade.

But what a pity, no matter how hard the red threads tried, they couldn't find any gaps on the puppet's body.

Although the puppet was covered in scars as if it had experienced countless battles, it was still self-contained and completely isolated from the outside world.

The puppet reached out and grabbed the saber. Because of the rusty stains, Sage could clearly feel the rough sensation on his palm.

It was just an ordinary feeling, but at this time, Sage and the other Senators all felt an extremely terrifying aura.

It was like they stood on the edge of the abyss and could fall in at any time, their bodies and souls being torn to pieces.

The six Senators fully believed that if they didn't have this puppet body separating them, the moment they touched the saber they would have died.

Just what kind of saber was this? Even after being broken it still had such terrifying energy!

Taking a deep breath, Sage stabilized his mind. He controlled the puppet to slowly pull the saber from the black wolf's hand.

After being separated from the black wolf's hand, all the blood red threads quickly retreated. The black wolf's eyes flew open in panic and he turned to flee. In this brief time, the figure of the large man that he had transformed into had become incredibly thin, as if he were nothing more than a sack of skin and bones.

No one dared to taunt him or disdain him, because if it were any one of them they would have suffered a similar fate.

All things were equal in the face of death. In fact, the more powerful an existence was, the more they would fear death.

Fortunately they had the Dark Parliament's puppet. Otherwise even if they obtained this murder saber, they still wouldn't be able to use it.

Holding the saber, countless red threads circled the puppet's body. After failing to pierce through the puppets for a long time, the saber released a low cry and all the red threads returned. The massive plumes of rust-colored fog shaped like fox tails also vanished.

The puppet casually tested the saber, slashing it through the void. Even in this turbulent spatial flow, it actually cut a black line.

The turbulent spatial flow was the depths of the world's barrier. If the void here was cut and someone were to step through, they would enter the true nothingness of space.

A casual slash without any strength actually had such strength...everyone's eyes brightened up, including those of the black wolf who still had fear emblazoned on his face. They all thought they could already see the sight of the Dragon City Master being dismembered by this saber.

Hundreds of thousands of years ago, the Dao Monarch who arrived on this world had been able to do that. Perhaps they might be able to repeat the accomplishments of the past!

### **Chapter 788 - Borrowing Power to Open the Door**

When the puppet picked up the saber, Qin Yu felt a chill run through his heart. It was like he had fallen into an icy lake and the blood in his body was about to freeze over.

This saber could kill him!

There was no reason to think this. But, Qin Yu never doubted his intuition.

When the puppet turned around and looked at him, that chilling feeling reached the peak. Qin Yu thought he could hear the trembling of his soul.

Shua –

The saber cut down. Even though there were no fluctuations of aura, Qin Yu's pupils shrank. But before he could put up any resistance, there was a humming in his mind. The next thing he knew, he had become an observer within his own body.

"There's been an accident. Allow me to handle matters temporarily. Do not worry, you will not die." The Ancient's voice resounded in him.

In the next instant, everyone could sense Qin Yu's aura change.

No, to be more exact, there was an additional sense of invisible momentum to him.

This was the temperament that only someone who stood near the peak could possess, someone who could decide the lives and deaths of a trillion beings with a thought alone.

Everywhere he looked, everyone would crawl beneath his feet. Those who dared to resist him...would die!

Twilight fiercely looked up. She dully looked at Qin Yu. At this moment, she thought she could see her master from the past.

Saber light erupted. As if receiving some kind of stimulation, it appeared from nowhere.

Feeling the terrifying strength within the saber light, Twilight's heart trembled. She shouted out, "No!"

But it was obvious that there wasn't any time to do anything. With her hand stretched out, she could only stare on helplessly as the saber light cut down.

Fishing the Heavens was a natural ability she was born with. Although she hadn't personally touched the broken saber, she could faintly feel the destructive attributes it contained. With her master's current level of strength, there was no way he could block it.

'Qin Yu' looked at Twilight. There were no fluctuations in his gaze. Then, he lifted a hand and punched forward.

As this fist fell, the shivering black wolf cried out in pity. His body was sent flying away and the winged wolf phantom dispersed.

The complexion of the youth from the northern border changed. The spear in his hands loudly hummed and cried. A formidable shaking strength shattered his palm, causing blood to recklessly flow out.

He held on with all his strength. He could hear the clear sounds of the bones in his hands breaking apart. But no matter how much he tried, he was sent tumbling away just like the black wolf, careening into the turbulent spatial flow.

The black shadow up above that covered everything suddenly blew apart. An extremely violent strength burst out, tearing open a series of cracks.

The Chief Judge's complexion changed. He lifted his hands and holy light surged out, quickly wrapping around his body.

Dorelis stood behind him. She shouted out, "Protection of Light!"

She never imagined that in this short period of time, she would be forced to use the Protection of Light twice. The amount of power she could utilize through this projection was just too weak and little.

But what was even more important was that the strength of this person in front of her was more formidable than she expected.

He was truly worthy of being the existence that was able to fight against the Dao Monarch in the past. Even though he had been defeated, he had caused the Dao Monarch to suffer a severe injury.

If it weren't for that, the Dao Monarch wouldn't have suffered an accident afterwards and have been left in a dormant slumbering condition even until now.

Dang –

Cracks covered the Protection of Light, but it endured once again. The Chief Judge and Dorelis were sent storming backwards. Even though they also crashed into the turbulent spatial flow, they were in a much better state than the black wolf.

Of course, they had to pay a price.

Dorelis forced a smile. The strength in this projection was nearly exhausted. She wouldn't have a chance to do anything else, otherwise she would simply fade away.

Compared to what she thought originally, this was far too little time. It simply wasn't enough.

Twilight spat out a mouthful of blood. She didn't put up any resistance at all and allowed this punch to send her flying away. Her eyes were calm and sad.

She should just die like this. To her, going to the yellow springs with her master might be the best ending she could hope for.

With just a punch, it seemed that everyone had withstood a brutal frontal attack. Besides the Dark Parliament's puppet that was holding the saber, all the other parties gathered here were pushed back.

Even if it was the same level of strength in Qin Yu's body, when personally controlled by the Ancient instead, the power he could erupt with was as different as night and day.

And at this time, the power of the fist didn't pause as it collided with the saber light!

With a loud cough, Qin Yu's face paled. A blood red line appeared between his eyebrows and passed over the tip of his nose. He spat out a mouthful of congested blood. Taking advantage of the force behind the strike, he rapidly retreated backwards, breaking into the turbulent spatial flow and running away.

"Chase him! We cannot allow the Dragon City Master to escape!"

"He's been injured. As long as we can cut him again, the Dragon City Master will die!"

“Hurry up, he can run away too quickly!”

With loud roars, everyone hurtled forward. With the Dark Parliament’s puppet in the lead, they all chased after the direction ‘Qin Yu’ fled in.

Twilight was stunned. She never imagined that her master would try to escape. Surprise flashed in her eyes. She pursed her lips and eventually followed behind.

Although Qin Yu had lost control of his body, it seemed that the Ancient was trying to make him feel more at ease, and thus allowed him to clearly feel every change occurring in his body.

So Qin Yu was able to clearly feel that in the collision, the Ancient had only lost a tiny bit of strength and wasn’t actually injured. If he was running away now, he had to have another goal in mind.

Just what was he trying to do?

As Qin Yu was deep in thought, the speed at which they shuttled through space suddenly slowed down.

The pursuers behind were able to sense this change. Their faces lit up with joy. As they thought, the Dragon City Master had used some kind of secret art to explode with a sudden burst of strength. He wasn’t able to maintain it for too long.

Moreover, after using such secret arts that allowed one to explode with power, there would usually be a period of weakness. In other words, if everything went as expected, the Dragon City Master would grow increasingly slow.

In truth, everything proceeded as they wished. The distance between the two sides continued to shrink and a look of stimulated excitement started to cross their faces.

To chase down the legendary Dragon City Master who had suppressed the dragon race and conquered this world, this was an incomparably wonderful feeling. What was even more wonderful was that this peerless powerhouse who once ruled his own era would soon perish in their hands.

The black wolf panted for breath, a fierce pain burning through his chest. After breaking free from the saber, he had suffered extremely heavy injuries. It was difficult for him to maintain such a high speed and even now his injuries were worsening.

But at this time, he couldn’t feel the pain in his body. His eyes were bright and clear, with only a single thought in his mind – kill him!

Suddenly, the Dragon City Master’s aura vanished. The pursuers weren’t angered or shocked at all. Rather, they were even more delighted.

He wouldn’t be able to last much longer!

They soon arrived at the place where the Dragon City Master’s aura vanished. The shaken flow of space here had yet to be restored. The puppet lifted a hand and slashed out. The turbulent flow of space was cut open, revealing a channel to the outside world.

Shua –

Everyone flew out and a giant plain appeared in front of them. This place was dry and desolate with only a few weeds scattered about, feebly growing. Large patches of red dirt were exposed.

This was the Red Soil Basin, an extremely barren area located north of the Eastern Plains. It wasn't too far from the boundary of the Western Tomb.

Everyone swept their eyes around and determined their position. Then, their eyes landed on the deathly pale Qin Yu who had bloodstains on the corners of his lips.

They sensed his wildly fluctuating aura; it was indeed on the verge of collapse. But, no one doubted that the Dragon City Master had methods that could pull others into the grave with him.

Since they could already see the dawn of victory, no one wanted to die here. In the silence, the Dark Parliament's puppet lifted its hand, aiming the saber at Qin Yu.

Shua –

Without pause, saber light crossed through space. The heavens and earth split apart, forming two extremely straight cracks. With loud rumbles, a terrifying aura arrived.

Qin Yu lifted his arms and a mountain phantom appeared in front of him. When the shocking saber strike slashed into it, the mountain phantom fiercely shook and ripples spread over its surface. Qin Yu staggered backwards and spat out another mouthful of blood. After blocking this saber strike, the wobbling mountain phantom quickly stabilized.

The black wolf said, "I know this technique. It is the Dragon City Master's most formidable defensive technique. Unless you can instantly erupt with a strength that surpasses its withstanding limits, it will never break."

He looked at the puppet, "Senators, please activate the full strength of the puppet. We cannot delay any further. No one knows what will happen in the next second."

When the Dragon City Master was killed in the past, his rule and authority quickly fell apart. But, there were still forces who pledged their allegiance to him. These forces were rapidly suppressed by the joint collaboration of everyone else, leaving them to gradually disappear.

But they still existed. They remained active in the shadows, waiting and hoping for the revival of the Dragon City Master. News of what occurred in Dragon City had inevitably spread out and these people would learn about it sooner or later. If they chose to meddle, all sorts of accidents could occur.

This could not be allowed!

"This time, the Dark Parliament has played a great role in slaying the Dragon City Master. The northern border will be sure to deliver our heartfelt regards."

"The Western Tomb Divine Church will owe the Dark Parliament a favor. In the future, you may ask the Divine Church for help."

A deep voice came from the great shadow. "With your actions today, you will surely receive the rewards you deserve!"

The puppet was silent for a brief time. Then, Sage's voice echoed out, "Because Senator Morning Star is absent today, if we wish to activate the complete strength of the puppet, I and the other five Senators will need to withstand tremendous pressure. So, I hope that you all remember what you've said today and don't go back on your word in the future."

As his voice fell, changes occurred on the surface of the puppet. Dark golden textures appeared, weaving together into mysterious line patterns. They started on the top of the puppet's head and spread to every corner of its body.

Its gray and bleak eyes were now grayish-white, like withered grass that had been frozen. Just by looking into these eyes, one could feel the deathly intent within them!

The puppet didn't release another sound. It lifted the saber. This simple movement seemed to exhaust all its strength.

Then it slashed down!

Qin Yu's mind blanked out. At this time, he could feel as if he had already died before the saber light had even reached him.

But this blank state only lasted for a short time. He immediately woke up and heard the voice of the Ancient in his ears.

"It's now."

What did he mean now? What was he waiting for?

Questions appeared in Qin Yu's mind. But before he could ask them, a heaven-shaking explosion broke out. He stared on helplessly as his body violently vomited blood and retreated backwards. Yet, he didn't feel anything at all. He couldn't help but feel strange about all of this.

This time, Qin Yu could sense that the Ancient had been injured. This was different from his pretend act of before; his aura had weakened.

But Qin Yu didn't sense any panic. Rather, there was excitement here. Just what was he planning on doing?

The terrifying collision of strength in the Red Soil Basin was like a million bombs going off in unison. A massive mushroom cloud soared into the skies. The earth was smashed apart and space was torn to pieces. Horrific shockwaves of raging strength spread out, covering more and more area.

'Qin Yu' paused. He looked up and a smile appeared on his face.

It had finally opened!

Without any hesitation, he flew forward. He crashed into the broken space like a meteor.

In that broken space, a partly visible stone door appeared. Its surface was mottled and it exuded a rich aura. It seemed as if it had stood there for countless years.

At this time, a slit had been opened up in the stone door and a bit of aura came out from it. The black wolf and Twilight both quaked, fear and awe instinctively shining in their eyes.

The black wolf screamed, "That is the Dragon City Master's body! We've been fooled! He borrowed the strength of the saber to break open the entrance!"

It screamed in horror, "Hurry, hurry, hurry! We have to stop the Dragon City Master from obtaining his split up body, otherwise his strength will drastically rise and we will all die!"

### **Chapter 789A – Desert World**

A hint of poignant relief flashed in Twilight's eyes. As she thought, this was how her master conducted himself. How could someone as powerful and arrogant as him be willingly chased down by these people?

As she looked at the shocked and horrified would-be killers in front of her, she smirked in disdain. Once master obtained the strength from his remnant body, none of these people would escape.

Of course, Twilight didn't forget that this also included her. However, she had already put forth her greatest effort. Since she wasn't able to kill master, dying by master's hand was the most natural progression of events.

"Go, stop the Dragon City Master!"

"No matter the price, we cannot allow him to obtain his remnant body!"

"Slay him!"

With a deep roar, the puppet was the first to rush into the collapsed space. By relying on its tyrannical body it struck open a straight channel inside.

The black wolf braced its weak body, clenched its teeth, and followed behind. It was well aware of its master's personality. Once its master restored his strength, all that awaited it was certain destruction.

The youth from the northern border had a solemn expression. Since he had decided to come here, there was no more turning back. If he couldn't kill the Dragon City Master then his entire tribe would be slaughtered. He thought back to his little daughter who had just taken her first steps and he tightened his grip on his spear, his gaze becoming even firmer and more resolute!

The shadow that blocked out the skies shrunk down to a mass around ten feet in size. The darkness was so thick that it nearly congealed into essence. Within the tumbling morass, one could faintly make out a face.

The Western Tomb's Chief Judge had a serene expression. As a zealous follower of the Dao Monarch, he was willing to discard his life to protect the Dao Monarch's orthodoxy.

"Your excellency, let us go."

Dorelis slowly nodded.

After passing through the shattered space, there was the stone door with a gap opened in it. The interior was shrouded in mist and couldn't be seen clearly at all.

Twilight was the last to step in. Like passing through flames, she could clearly feel a burning heat.

In the next moment, a wave of heat rushed against her. She sucked in a deep breath of dry air. It rubbed against her throat, causing light scratching sounds.

All she saw was endless yellow sand and blue skies. The sun hung low in the heavens, recklessly sending out scorching rays of heat. Because the temperature was so high, the air was distorted as it rose. Perhaps this was the reason why they hadn't been able to clearly see within when they stood outside the stone door.

Of course, even if they couldn't tell what lay in the distance in this world of sand, that didn't matter. Because regardless of what direction they looked in, whether it was east, west, north, or south, everything appeared the same.

Twilight subconsciously licked her lips. She paused. Even with her cultivation, she suddenly developed a sense of thirst.

She looked up at the extremely low sun that seemed especially large, and she narrowed her eyes. After pausing for a time, she looked around. Sure enough, everyone else had noticed something wrong. They had gloomy expressions on their faces.

The black wolf roared out, "Twilight, you should have a way to lock onto the Dragon City Master's aura! Hurry and find him!"

Shua –

All eyes gathered on her.

Twilight shook her head. "I have already helped once. If you cannot kill master, then that is your problem. I won't do anything again."

"You..." The black wolf was enraged. It panted out, "Twilight, don't forget that we are all standing aboard the same ship. If the Dragon City Master restores his strength, no one will be able to escape!"

"Then I won't run." Twilight slowly said, "For me, trying to kill master once is already my limit."

"If any of you are unhappy, you can attack me. Of course, I will resist...because only my master has the qualifications to collect my life."

The black wolf howled out, "You have gone insane!"

Twilight didn't speak further. She casted her eyes down, a faint expression on her face.

Everyone could sense her resolve. Their complexions paled and a dangerous aura tumbled around them.

The puppet lifted a hand, "Let's not delay any further. Every second that passes means we will be in that much more danger." He looked at Dorelis. "Honored messenger of the Dao Monarch, I wonder if you have a means that can help us lock onto the Dragon City Master's aura?"

Dorelis nodded. "I can, but you should all be able to feel that the strength in this projection has been completely exhausted."

The Chief Judge bowed, "Messenger, I am willing to offer my strength to you."

“Then there’s no problem.” Dorelis lifted a hand and placed it on the Chief Judge’s shoulder. He stuffily coughed as the blood drained from his face.

A mass of holy light appeared in Dorelis’ hands. It stretched out longer and longer until it turned into an arrow that aimed towards a direction.

“It’s that direction.”

The puppet took a step forward and yellow sand blew apart. Its body turned into a series of afterimages as it followed in the direction of the pointed arrow.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

The others followed after.

The Chief Judge took a deep breath, his body wavering. He never imagined that a position-locating technique would cause such severe losses to him.

Dorelis said, “Your current condition isn’t suitable for you to chase. Rest for now and later you can follow after me by sensing my aura.”

The Chief Judge nodded, “That is all I can do. I will have to leave everything to the messenger. I ask you to do everything you can to kill the Dragon City Master.”

“Of course.”

With a nod, Dorelis stormed forwards. Her graceful figure quickly disappeared into the distance.

Twilight looked at her departing back and then at the cross-legged Chief Judge who was trying to recover his energy. Without a word, she followed after.

Dorelis turned around and their eyes met. She smiled and said, “You seem to be a very contradictory woman.”

Twilight asked in return, “Then what about you? I am very curious, why did you help master and cause such losses when you used that position-locating technique? You did it on purpose.”

Pa –

Pa –

Dorelis clapped her hands. “You are quite intelligent. But don’t you understand the basic principle that the more you know the more dangerous it will be for you?”

Twilight shook her head, “You cannot kill me.”

Her expression was calm.

“Then let’s join forces.” Dorelis brightly smiled. “You already helped them once and fulfilled your pledge. So, the current you should be hoping that the Dragon City Master survives.”

“And what a coincidence. Although I happen to be the Dao Monarch’s messenger, due to certain reasons I also hope that he can survive.”

Twilight deeply looked at her. “You had better not be lying to me.”

“Certainly not.”

Dorelis laughed. How could one of the most formidable enemies of the Dao Monarch quietly die here?

It had to be known that she was a person with incredibly lofty ideals and ambitions. And when it came to things like ideals and ambitions, one should always work harder.

What if she was lucky and succeeded?

The great sun, yellow sand, high temperature – this was the only constantly playing song in this space. Everything he saw around him was empty and silent, without any vitality at all.

A black-robed Qin Yu walked forward silently. Wherever he passed by he left behind deep footprints in the ground. Hot winds swept past, stirring up plumes of sand. But no matter what happened, these footprints remained, as if they were forever embedded in the desert.

After an unknown period of time, this difficult sojourn came to an end. Qin Yu looked up and forward, revealing his chapped lips beneath his black robes.

He licked his lips and softly said, “Found you.”

He lifted his foot and stamped the ground. A powerful force blasted into the desert and a trillion grains of sand flew into a violent riot, forming tumbling waves.

With his foot at the center, shockwaves and an earthshaking roar rumbled out in all directions. As the sand rolled and rustled, a palace hidden deep within the desert slowly appeared.

It wasn’t considered too large; one could see its entirety in a single glance. But no matter how hard one looked, even if it was between the tiles, there wasn’t a single gap to be found. It was as if this underground palace had been carved from a single large block of stone.

Qin Yu stepped forward and landed in front of the palace’s entrance. He suddenly frowned. His eyes turned, locking onto some position.

Over there, a cultivator lay on the ground. His eyes were filled with despair and his final movements were frozen in time where he was grasping out at something.

Thinking for a bit, Qin Yu walked over. His steps carried the wind with him. When this wind touched the cultivator’s body, the lifelike corpse disintegrated into powder that fell to the ground.

Qin Yu wasn’t surprised by this at all. He could clearly feel that this person was a corpse. However, his corpse released an aura that interested ‘Qin Yu’, so he decided to come over.

With a flick of his sleeves, the corpse powder was sent flying away. A glittering crystal, pitch black in color, appeared in front of his eyes.

'Qin Yu' looked at it for several moments and smiled. He reached forward and the crystal fell into his hands.

Upon touching his skin, the black crystal fused into him. In the next moment it appeared in Qin Yu's soul space.

"Do you feel it? This is quite an interesting thing. After you fuse with it, it can increase your strength and also conveniently save you some trouble."

Qin Yu never imagined that he would obtain something like this. When the crystal integrated into his body, he received a massive amount of information.

It was fragmented a great deal, but it was actually simple to summarize: after today, he was one of the seven Senators of the Dark Parliament, Senator Morning Star!

This corpse belonged to the previous Morning Star who had disappeared for a long time and whom no one had been able to find. It was clear that he had died here due to unknown reasons, and the black crystal he left behind was the status symbol of a Senator.

Besides Qin Yu's identity as the Western Tomb's Saint Son, he inexplicably obtained the additional title of Senator. Qin Yu wryly smiled. If he obtained a few more titles, he would be able to change his identity every day.

### **Chapter 789B – Desert World**

Several figures howled forward in the desert world. Suddenly, the Dark Parliament's puppet stopped and looked in the opposite direction. The hearts of the six Senators were left shaken. At this moment, they could actually sense an aura, one that came from Senator Morning Star!

Why would he be here?

Through the invisible connection that tied the Senators together, they could make out a blurry and incomplete picture; it was that of a palace buried deep beneath the desert.

"Twilight, you lied, the Dragon City Master isn't in this direction at all!" The puppet roared out loud and turned around.

The others all revealed looks of shocked anger. When they saw Twilight's calm appearance, they understood what she had done. Still, there was something they couldn't figure out. Why didn't the Dao Monarch's messenger expose her deceit during this time period?

The black wolf howled, "You stupid woman, if it were any other time I would kill you!"

This was the same thought that they all had.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

They all changed directions and chased after the puppet.

...

Deep within the desert world, there were several thick tents that had been nailed into the yellow sands with long iron rods.

Suddenly, one of the tents opened up from inside. As if to resist the extreme heat, the person wore a straw coat.

The person looked up to reveal an old face. The dark face was covered in wrinkles, each crevice filled with sand.

But his eyes were bright and clear. Even though his lips were chapped and cracked, and they even oozed blood, none of this affected him.

He looked at the great sun up above that would never come down. He took out a black bone and gently stroked it with his withered fingers.

A dark and gloomy light emanated from the surface of the bone. Looking at it carefully, one could see that this dark light was composed of countless tiny runes.

They slowly and mysteriously meandered along the black bone, combining together and splitting apart in a cycle as if they were deducing something.

After a long time, the old man sighed. He turned his palm and put the black bone away. Like before, there didn't seem to be any harvests.

They had been in the desert world for a considerable time already. Although the youths of the clan didn't say anything, he knew that they were reaching their limits. It seemed that he would return with nothing this time too.

Hualala –

There was the sound of sand falling from the surface of a tent behind. Another petite figure drilled out. She had a straw coat tightly wrapped around her as she trotted over to the old man.

“High Ancestor, is there still no harvest?”

Her voice was a little hoarse; it was because her throat was parched. Her face was filled with exhaustion.

The old man turned around and said in a soft voice, “No.” He lifted a hand and stroked the girl's head. A faint halo of blue light flashed and she suddenly felt invigorated.

The young girl took a step back and fumed, “High Ancestor, you have used up a great deal of strength, so stop taking care of me like this. I'm strong. There's nothing wrong with me.”

The old man had a gratified expression. “I know you are sensible, but the environment here is still stressful for you. Go back and tell the little kids that we won't be staying here much longer. At most we will remain for another 72 hours before we leave.”

The young girl's eyes brightened. “Ah, that's wonderful!” She stuck out her tongue, “High Ancestor, it's not that I can't stand suffering a little, but this place is too dirty. I haven't taken a bath for a long time already. Once I get out of here, I'm going to soak myself for three days and three nights!”

The old man smiled and shook his head. As he was about to say something his complexion suddenly changed. He turned, his eyes locking onto some position. He sensed the aura that suddenly appeared. After a brief surprise, excitement lit up his face.

He drew in a deep breath and took out the black bone again. Without needing to stimulate it, countless runes were rapidly combining on its surface, forming a special pattern.

“Hundreds of thousands of years...it’s been hundreds of thousands of years...your aura has appeared...it’s finally reappeared...” The old man mumbled to himself. Ecstatic joy gushed out in his heart, causing him to tremble.

The strength within his body erupted beyond his control and a formidable aura broke free from him. Luckily, the old man was able to react in time. The young girl was only sent tumbling away and wasn’t harmed.

The movement here alarmed everyone in their tents. In an instant, dozens of people emerged. When they sensed no danger they let out sighs of relief. It was then that they looked over in confusion.

“Old Patriarch, what are you...?”

The old man lifted the black bone in his hands and loudly said, “I have sensed master’s aura. He is here in this space!”

“Ah!”

Everyone shouted out in surprise and they all began to smile and laugh with joy.

“Master has revived?”

“I knew it! With master’s great strength, how could he die easily?”

“What are we waiting for? Let’s go and pay our respects to master!”

The Old Patriarch was all smiles. But at this time, the runes on the black bone quickly dissolved, reforming into several straight arrows. His complexion changed. “This is bad. There are people tracing master’s aura; they are enemies! Hong Shao, you stay here with the kids. Everyone else, follow me!”

Whoosh –

The Old Patriarch shot into the skies.

The experts of the clan howled in pursuit. The remaining youths all revealed worries and nervous expressions.

Hong Shao was the young girl from before. She turned and said, “Everyone, wait in your tents. We cannot last too long outside.”

She turned and glanced in the direction the High Ancestor and the others had disappeared to. She didn’t know why, but she had a foreboding premonition in her heart.

It was fine, it was definitely fine. With the High Ancestor’s cultivation, he could defeat any enemy.

...

Qin Yu slowly walked towards the seamless palace. He paused for a moment and turned around, his eyes flashing. Then, he looked back and continued walking to the palace. His steps weren't quick, but each step he took caused ripples to spread through the mirror-smooth ground.

These ripples diffused outwards. When they struck the walls of the palace they would turn back around and strike the newer ripples, producing all sorts of marvelous changes.

Thus, as Qin Yu continued forwards, the ripples beneath his feet became incomparably chaotic. It grew to be like a stormy sea, each ripple a massive wave.

Qin Yu walked between the waves. A single wrong move and he would be swallowed up by the violent seas. But, his step remained calm as he steadily made his way forward.

Each step was just right. Even if it was a point where several ripples collided together, it was also an area where all sides were perfectly balanced in power and maintained equilibrium.

After an unknown length of time, Qin Yu finally stopped. The colliding ripples behind him all vanished, as if everything that just happened had only been an illusion.

Passing through a corridor, his field of vision suddenly became clear. There was a hall with numerous seats inside. One person was sitting at the very top, his face was blurred. On the sides, behind the long tables, there were numerous figures. There were humans, beasts, and even creatures with wings.

Although they were all stone carvings, the artistic mastery with which they were carved was superb. They easily showed the cheerful atmosphere of the banquet.

Qin Yu's pupils widened and his mind flew far away until he found the memories of this banquet from the past. Sure enough, this scene in front of him was like a frozen snapshot in time. But what a pity, most of the people at this banquet had already fallen, and it was impossible for it to truly be reproduced.

Qin Yu shook his head and walked into the hall. The moment he entered, the two nearest statues started to tremble. The stone surface that covered them shattered and fell off.

"Who are you! You dare to intrude into Dragon City!?"

"You are courting death!"

With loud roars, the man and beast attacked together. Brilliant light erupted and formidable fluctuations of strength covered Qin Yu.

Even their supernatural arts could be simulated...

Qin Yu contemplated the situation as he calmly moved forward. Facing the two of them, he had no reaction at all.

With the next step he took, the man and beast crumbled into powder.

Then, the statues behind two other tables were revived and the process repeated itself.

Among these figures, there was a powerful black wolf as well as a beautiful woman. Her name was Twilight and she stood at the deepest part of the hall, acting as a maid.

So when Twilight disintegrated into powder, Qin Yu was standing in front of the seat of honor. He looked over the table at the stone sculpture behind it.

“I never thought that even when facing these subordinates that you were once close with, you would be able to attack without hesitation. You didn’t show any mercy at all.”

With a deep and low sound, large cracks appeared on the surface of the last stone statue, revealing the figure beneath. This was a tall and stalwart middle-aged man. He had a beard and a firm gaze that revealed his indifferent and disdainful attitude.

Just by standing there, without doing anything else, he was like a mountain that suppressed all sides. It was like everything in this world would crawl beneath his feet.

Qin Yu’s eyes flashed. He lightly said, “No one can stop my step. They are already dead, but even if they were standing here alive, their fate would be the same.”

Pa –

Pa –

The man clapped his hands. “You are indeed the formidable consciousness that used to control my body. Your strength is bewildering. If I can swallow you then my strength will be greatly enhanced. There is even a chance that I can replace you and become the new Dragon City Master!”

Qin Yu said, “I am indeed curious just what the Dao Monarch has done that would give you such confidence to face me.”

The man smiled. “You will soon know.” He stood up and spread his arms. “Then, I welcome you to my world!”

Thump –

A low and hollow beating sound spread from all directions. The ground beneath the hall seemed to come alive.

Then, a second and third sound.

Thump –

Thump –

This was the sound of a beating heart. It grew faster and faster, like the beat of a drum in war...because what was imprisoned here was the heart of the Ancient!

## **Chapter 790 – Giant Spirit Race**

With the Dark Parliament’s puppet in the lead, the group of pursuers was forced to come to a sudden stop. A group of cultivators wearing straw coats stood in front of them. The atmosphere was tense and incendiary.

From the puppet’s mouth, Sage’s voice sounded out, “Giant Spirit Clan!”

The Old Patriarch had a calm expression. "I never imagined that after not appearing in the world for so many years, there would actually be people who still recognize us. What an honor it is."

The black wolf roared, "Don't waste your time with them. These people are undying loyalists of the Dragon City Master; it is impossible to persuade them!"

The Old Patriarch's eyes were cold. "You are the traitor who betrayed master long ago. Since we've met here today, I'll cut you down and present your head to him as a gift."

The black wolf's figure flashed and he appeared in his true form. "Then we'll have to see who dies here!"  
"Attack!"

The puppet shouted out loud.

It was highly likely that the Dragon City Master was searching for his sundered body. Every second they were delayed meant he had that much higher a chance of succeeding.

A saber cut down. The desert beneath the puppet's feet was split in two as a deep abyss formed.

The Old Patriarch drew in a deep breath. His thin chest bulged and he let out a resonant roar.

Hou –

The cracking sounds of his bones melded together into a single endless note. The Old Patriarch's body grew at a speed visible to the naked eye. In a single breath of time, he grew to almost a thousand feet tall. From a frail old man, he became the incarnation of a giant.

His muscles were as thick as drums and blood energy wildly fluctuated around his body. A savage aura swirled around him, causing heaven and earth spiritual strength to race about. With a loud rumbling sound, the spiritual strength gathered from all directions and wrapped around his body, forming a vortex of spiritual strength.

This was the true form of the Giant Spirit Clan and the inherent talent they were born with to mobilize the spiritual strength of the heavens and earth!

Bang –

An invisible saber wind cut down. The vortex of spiritual strength was nearly cut in half.

The Old Patriarch was expressionless. He raised a hand and punched out. Flesh collided with the saber light and blood splashed in all directions.

On the surface of the fist, flesh and blood disintegrated to reveal the pale white bone beneath. But, he only frowned.

In the next moment flesh and blood rapidly regenerated, and his fist was restored to how it was at the start.

The bloodline of the Ancient race flowed within the Giant Spirit Clan. They possessed a formidable mortal body and potent regenerative abilities. As long as their blood energy wasn't exhausted, they were nearly immortal and indestructible.

“Kill them!”

“Protect the master! Do not allow him to be disturbed!”

“Fight!”

With a loud roar, the people of the Giant Spirit Clan raced forth.

The black wolf received extra attention. Although it had revealed its true form, it was still entangled in a brutal melee with five other giant spirit clansmen. No matter how much it roared and struggled it couldn't take a single step forward.

The youth from the northern border raised his spear and thrust out. Terrifying strength condensed into a single point, piercing through the chest of a giant spirit clansman.

The shrunken shadow spread out, wrapping up its opponent within itself. The raging roar of the giant spirit clansman inside could be heard.

Wild fluctuations of strength swept out, causing endless waves of sand to fly into the skies. It created an apocalyptic scene, like the world was collapsing around them.

...

The palace buried deep beneath the surface kept growing and shrinking. It released loud and thundering beats. On its surface, coarse and thick lines appeared. They were blood red, as if they were meridians running through the body.

These lines rose and fell with the palace's movements. A formidable force was generated that crashed out, spreading to every inch and corner of the hall.

Qin Yu stood in the hall. His hands were held behind his back as the power of his body's blood energy erupted. With endless loud rumbling sounds, the incoming bombardment of power was completely resisted.

“This is the card that the Dao Monarch gave you?”

“Of course not.” The man calmly said. “Now, please die here.”

Blood patterns started to appear in the void. If someone could see both inside and outside, they would notice that these blood patterns were exactly the same as the meridian textures on the surface of the palace, but reduced several times over. These blood patterns covered Qin Yu within.

...

There was another shallow fist mark on the surface of the puppet. Its deathly gray eyes stared at the giant spirit clansman that had been sent flying away with a slash. It had a 70% assurance that it could kill that giant spirit clansman with another strike of the saber. But after thinking about it a little, it didn't hesitate to put the saber away and leave.

The crucial key to today's victory wasn't here. So what if they managed to kill off every single giant spirit clansmen? If the Dragon City Master obtained his remnant body, they would all die regardless.

The other pursuers also understood this point. In the flurry and chaos they escaped the entanglement of the giant spirit clansmen and chased after the puppet.

“Old Patriarch!”

“Are you fine?”

The giant spirit clansmen gathered over, their expressions worried.

There was another terrifying saber wound on the Old Patriarch’s chest. His skin was pale as if all his blood had been sucked out.

He waved his hand. He swept over his surroundings with a heavy gaze. In that battle just now, they had lost nearly half of their experts. Even the ones that were still alive were injured.

As they thought, wanting to stop these people with their strength was an impossible task. But, they had to do it, because this was the mission of the Giant Spirit Clan and the only meaning of their existence.

The Old Patriarch took a deep breath and slammed his chest. His face paled but then turned ruddy in the next moment. The terrifying wound on his chest rapidly regenerated, and even his originally weak aura soon recovered.

“Old Patriarch, you...”

The Old Patriarch lifted a hand, interrupting him. He said in an earnest voice, “Everything for the master.”

“Let’s go!”

Bang –

Yellow sand caved down as he shot into the skies.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

The remaining giant spirit clansmen clenched their teeth and followed after him.

Now that they had rid themselves of the obstruction of the Giant Spirit Clan, the pursuers naturally wouldn’t allow themselves to be dragged into another tangled melee. Both sides continued to fight each other as they raced ahead, but even if there was a slight impediment, they still moved forward at an astonishing speed!

Finally, the palace buried deep beneath the yellow sands appeared in front of everyone. As they felt the terrifying ripples of power emanating from it, all of the pursuers were overjoyed.

This was good. It seemed that the Dragon City Master hadn’t yet succeeded.

The puppet stared at the thick lines that spanned the surface of the palace. They constantly contracted and expanded, as if this was a giant palace-shaped heart. The puppet revealed a dignified expression.

Before it could make a judgment, a figure stood in front of it. Twilight had a resolute expression. "I've changed my mind. All of you can give up any idea of harming master!"

After receiving extra attention from the Giant Spirit Clan, the black wolf was in an incomparably distressed and pitiful state right now. It howled out, "Twilight, you stupid woman! Kill her, kill her!"

The puppet lifted the broken saber and Sage's indifferent voice sounded out. "Thank you for helping me make a judgment!"

Shua –

The broken saber cut down. Blood gushed out from her nose and mouth as she was sent flying away. Fishing the Heavens was a mysterious and formidable skill, but every time she used it she would fall into a weakened state. There was no way for her to resist this saber.

The puppet didn't hesitate. It stepped forward and slashed out a second time. A roar of anger echoed out from deep within the palace. A rich burst of blood red light erupted, covering the entire palace.

Bang –

The blood light sank down and a giant gap was cut open. Some of the textures on the surface of the palace broke apart.

"You bastard, if you dare to attack again, I will make sure you die without a grave!" A deep roar sounded out from the palace. The black wolf suddenly froze in place as a cold sweat gushed out all over its body. In addition to its bloodstained fur, it looked even more pathetic and laughable.

"It's him! It's him!"

Even if a million years passed, it would never forget this voice. "Hurry up, don't let him succeed!"

The puppet looked around but still wasn't able to find any trace of Senator Morning Star. This caused the six Senators of the Dark Parliament to feel a headache. If they lacked a Senator, while they could just about stimulate the explosive strength of the puppet, the loss of strength would be several times over.

The obstruction of the Giant Spirit Clan had caused it to lose an eye. If things continued like this, it wouldn't be able to last much longer. But in this situation, they had already ridden the tiger and there was no backing down. Besides bracing themselves to race all the way to the end, there was no other choice they could make.

Sage said, "Fellow Senators, don't hold back anymore!"

Bang –

The aura that the puppet released rose to a new level. The broken saber in its hand began to hum and cry, as if activated by the killing intent.

"Die!"

Six Senators roared out unison.

Bang –

With a heaven-shaking explosion, the contracting and expanding palace paused for a moment. Then, great cracks appeared on its surface. Stone pieces flaked off, revealing the bloody surface below. This palace was unexpectedly a true heart, one as large as a mountain.

Now, there was a long wound on the surface of this heart. Blood gushed out, drenching the yellow sands below.

Two figures appeared above the heart. The one on the left was the Dragon City Master who was being 'pursued', and the one on the right was a middle-aged man.

"I didn't lose to you."

"I know."

"So, I really am unwilling."

"But there are no ifs in this world."

The middle-aged man slowly nodded. His eyes fell on the black wolf and he bitterly smiled. "How could the past me have accepted such a stupid fellow like you to be my subordinate." He looked up and fell over. His body dissolved into a mass of blood red light that fell into the heart.