

Refining 1071

Chapter 1071A – The Ambition Towards A Royal Woman

With the prestigious Netherworld Station managing the event, Five Origin City's grand auction finally opened up on that night.

Three main venues and seven branch venues would be used at the same time. There were thousands upon thousands of auction items that could be said to be truly priceless.

Several days ago, a large number of demons started to enter Five Origin City, and now its population reached the peak today.

The statistics were incomplete, because at least more than five million demons had gathered at Five Origin City for this auction.

The beast tide had just passed not too long ago, and the somewhat depressed Five Origin City became busy and bustling again. Come to think of it, the demons who had just survived a disastrous beast tide all needed a way to vent their joy of living.

In short, because the beast tide had erupted ahead of time, the auction was now more popular than expected. A direct consequence of this was that the streets leading to Netherworld Station were all crowded with people.

Fortunately, Five Origin City already seemed to be expecting this. As such, a massive number of demon guards were dispatched to maintain order.

The flow of people wasn't completely overcrowded and stuck. They still moved forward at a slow and steady pace.

Old Fox and Black Astral stood in the front and back, blocking the turbulent flow of people to prevent anyone from colliding into Feature. But there were just far too many people, and because they didn't want to expose their cultivation base, the two of them were left sweating as they worked hard.

Old Fox said, "Miss, with our infield tickets we can enjoy VIP treatment. As long as we identify ourselves, we can enter through the fast lane."

Feature hesitated for a moment. She glanced at the mulling crowds of demons and asked, "With our current speed would we be late to the auction?"

Old Fox shook his head. "That won't happen, we have plenty of time."

Feature said, "Then let's not take the fast lane. It's good to get squeezed in there too."

Old Fox forced a smile and announced that Miss Feature's hobbies were truly out of the ordinary.

He and Black Astral glanced at each other and sensed the other's thoughts. They immediately summoned a bit of demonic energy, quietly shoving away the surrounding demons.

There were some ignorant ones who stared straight at Feature, their eyes wide as they panted heavily. All of them ended up screaming and falling to the ground. Whether they lived or died, that would depend on their luck.

Of course, strictly speaking, Old Fox and Black Astral had saved their lives. Because if they really did try to touch her or anything, it wouldn't be luck that determined their life and death. Rather, they would be immediately reduced to dust.

Qin Yu looked at the excited Feature and the strange feeling in his heart grew increasingly intense.

This woman clearly had a formidable background and immense strength. But why did she have an appearance like she had never seen such sights before?

He really couldn't figure her out.

An hour later, they finally arrived at the entrance to Netherworld Station. Qin Yu looked at Old Fox in the back and Black Astral in front. On the way here, these two demons had broken the legs of at least 80 people if not a hundred.

As he thought, beautiful women were the source of all trouble.

Of course, whether she was the source of trouble or not, it didn't matter to him as long as that trouble didn't land on him. Moreover, these demons who had broken legs weren't heroes either. It was impossible for him to sympathize with them.

So Qin Yu subconsciously thought about it before shifting his attention to the Netherworld Station in front of him.

At first glance, what he saw was an incomparably large sign of two characters that spelled out Netherworld. It was dark red and seemed to drip with blood.

The smell of blood and killing intent rushed towards him. It flooded the mind, making one feel fear and alarm.

Even if he didn't know much about Netherworld Station's reputation and strength, just looking at this sign would make one instinctively feel dread.

Qin Yu could vaguely feel a terrifying aura contained within these words.

Although he had no idea who wrote this, the one who did had to be one of the peak demons of the abyss.

The entire Netherworld Station building was huge. It was like a table that rose up from the ground, separated into layers with large and small windows opened up throughout. Bright lights shined out from the inside.

The dozens of entrances to the first layer were all opened up. Specialized teams of demons stood guard at the entrances, examining admission tickets.

The tickets in the infield were enough to be called VIPs. After Old Fox took out the admission tickets, the party was immediately received with courtesy.

Not only were they given priority to pass through, but a demon woman was arranged to lead them to their corresponding locations.

The seats in the infield were much more spacious, like booths. Feature and Qin Yu sat down while Black Astral, Old Fox, and Mian Ya stood to the side.

The eyes of the demon woman who led the way brightened. She said with increasing respect, "Honored guests, if you have need for any assistance during the auction, please feel free to ask. I will stay here to serve you."

As she spoke she bowed and took a few steps back, standing to the side. Then, she took out an internal communication device and posted some information about these VIP guests so that they could be given more attention ahead of time.

To purchase five infield tickets at one time, it was possible that these people had spent some demon crystals to come here and experience the event for fun.

But with five tickets and only two people sitting and the three others standing to the side, this was entirely different.

Among other things, the price of the infield tickets of the auction had risen up as high as the sky. This in itself was a sort of symbol.

Yet three servants came along. It was clear that these people didn't care much about such a small amount of money.

That meant these were absolute VIPs!

Feature had an excited expression. She constantly looked around, waiting for the auction to begin.

Qin Yu looked at the demon woman from Netherworld Station and then at Black Astral, Old Fox, and Mian Ya who were standing around conspicuously. He thought for a moment and said, "You three should also sit down."

"Thank you, sir." Old Fox's eyes flashed as he somewhat guessed Qin Yu's thoughts. After expressing his gratitude, he took a seat.

Black Astral and Mian Ya also sat down.

"We have enough demon crystals, right?" Feature suddenly thought of a serious matter and hurriedly asked around.

Qin Yu's lips twitched. You thought of that this late into the game? Could you be any more late?

Old Fox smiled, "Miss, rest assured that we have enough."

Black Astral nodded, "If there isn't enough, I also have some that will surely leave miss satisfied."

The two had a light and carefree expression. This wasn't intentionally, but because with their status, demon crystals were nothing but a number.

So what if they used them all up? As long as they could satisfy Miss Feature, everything was worth it.

Moreover, if they wanted demon crystals, it would take nothing but a flick of their fingers. It was just far too easy.

Feature's smile brightened. "That's wonderful! But don't worry, I won't just take your demon crystals. If you need them back in the future, just ask Qin Yu for payment."

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. "Feature, don't push things too far. Why should I pay the debts you owe?"

"Hum hum! Because I saved your life? Don't forget, if it wasn't for me then Ao Fa would have killed you. Do you think you would still be alive and kicking right now?"

Feature coldly sneered, "A life-saving graciousness can be repaid with just demon crystals, but you are still dissatisfied with that. Qin Yu, do you know what people mean when they say others have the heart of a wolf and the lungs of a dog?"

Qin Yu's face darkened, completely helpless at what to do. He had thought that Feature would take this matter as a way to use and abuse him.

And now his premonitions had come true.

Old Fox hurriedly said, "It doesn't matter, it doesn't matter. It's just demon crystals. Sir and miss can have as many as you wish; there is no need to pay them back."

Qin Yu shook his head. "One thing is different from another. Since they are to offset a life-saving graciousness, I will definitely return them."

Feature smiled and clapped her hands in praise, "What bravery, what righteousness! I happen to like people who say such things. Then today, I apologize in advance if I spend too much."

Qin Yu closed his eyes and leaned back against the soft and spacious chair, no longer looking at this smug woman.

Seeing him avoiding the battle, Feature became even prouder of herself. She felt that recently she had become increasingly fierce when facing Qin Yu and always gained the upper hand.

Could it be that he was intentionally letting her win?

No, no way. It was clearly her who was justified and irrefutable in her reasoning, thus he had no choice but to obediently bow his head.

Hehe, that's right, it had to be this!

...

Blue Wave sat with his eyes closed in the auction hall of Netherworld Station, listening as a guard whispered to him.

Shua –

His eyes opened and flashed with light. "So you're saying that Miss Feature is also at Netherworld Station right now?"

"Yes, sir." The demon beside him respectfully said.

Blue Wave's lips curved up in a smile and his eyes sparkled. "Fate, this is definitely fate. Perhaps this is the best arrangement that the abyss made for me."

Black Armor lowered his head, his lips twitching. He didn't think this was true...it had to be known that fate could be divided into many kinds. For instance, a tragic fate.

That Miss Feature clearly didn't have a low status. Although the young master was the City Lord's little brother and that could be considered a previous status, others might not care about it.

If he mishandled this then there was likely to be a disturbance...this thought percolated in his mind for a time, but he finally decided not to say anything.

The young master's heart had been moved. To speak any further on this issue would be meaningless. He could only keep his mouth shut and hope there wasn't an accident.

Blue Wave thought for a moment and waved a hand. The demon woman serving him immediately walked over and fell to her knees, "Sir, what orders do you have for me?"

"Come over. There is something I want you to help me with."

The demon woman leaned forward without avoiding him. Her soft body clung to him as she exhaled into his ears, "Sir, please speak."

Blue Wave's lips curved up in a smile. It wasn't that he hadn't participated in Netherworld Station's auctions before, and he knew some secret perks that others might not be aware of.

For instance, these demon women that were responsible for entertaining VIP guests. If a guest wanted, they could directly take them away for a round of fun.

As they rushed here, there was a time where he hadn't been close to any women. Now that he had been hooked by that woman, his heart couldn't help but fluctuate.

But now wasn't the time to seek out carnal pleasures. Blue Wave stretched out a hand and traced the demon woman's curves, pulling her close and whispering a few words into her ears.

The demon woman had an awkward expression, "This..."

Blue Wave's fingers began to rub and move. He smiled and said, "Strictly speaking, this sort of thing doesn't violate the rules of the Netherworld Station. I just want to know the position of a friend. As long as you can do this for me, I won't mistreat you."

The demon woman's face blushed red. She hesitated and then nodded, "Then I must ask you to wait a moment." When he took back his hand, she stood up and left.

Black Armor said, "Sir, the demon women of Netherworld Station have all cultivated sexual absorption cultivation methods. It is better not to have any relationship with them."

Blue Wave faintly said, "Don't worry, I know what I'm doing."

Although Black Armor was loyal, he was too rigid and cautious. It wasn't the type of personality he liked. Once he returned to Adversity Peak City, he would have his brother switch him out for someone else.

Moments later, the demon woman returned. She walked over to Blue Wave's side and whispered into his ears.

Blue Wave's eyes brightened and he smiled, "Well done. This is for you."

The demon woman received the beast leather belt and smiled in joy. After profusely thanking him, she coquettishly winked and walked away.

Chapter 1071B – The Ambition Towards A Royal Woman

Blue Wave's eyes crossed the auction venue, looking somewhere diagonally across from him. There was a trace of scorching heat in his eyes. Everyone loved beauty. And as his big brother rose to prominence these past years and his family grew increasingly formidable, there was no comfort missing from his life.

If it was just a beautiful woman, then while his heart was moved, he wouldn't care much about it. The key point was that this woman called Feature had an unordinary status...although he had only seen her several times from afar, what his demon seed bloodline had awakened was the ability to see through illusions.

He could directly see through her camouflage. This woman's appearance had no traces of a demon seed bloodline. She had to be from some honored noble bloodline!

If it was just this then it didn't matter. But Feature also had a peak Demon General guard serving her. This was a manifestation of her strength.

It had to be known that wars were continuously waged throughout the abyss at all times and it wasn't rare for Kings to fall. Naturally, many fallen bloodlines were left behind, with nothing left but their noble status.

These royal women would often be reduced to the playthings of greater people, suffering from miserable fates.

But Feature clearly had a formidable background. If he could marry her, not only would he be able to obtain a great boost through marriage and consolidate his family's strength, he could even strengthen his own bloodline so that royal blood would flow through his descendants' veins.

Although his big brother had told him everything was fine through their correspondences, he knew that he was facing a certain degree of pressure.

The Lord of Adversity Peak City had an incomparably honored status and he was considered a genuinely great person...but the higher one stood, the greater the dangers they had to withstand.

Behind the endless glory and scenery, there was a bottomless cliff. If one was careless they would fall down and break into pieces. If he could marry a royal woman, this would be the greatest help to his brother.

Since long ago, it had been his big brother blocking the wind and rain for him. Now it was time for him to do something for his big brother.

As for status...while their Blue Family wasn't a royal bloodline, they were still a top higher demon clan. And with his big brother, their future was limitless.

As long as he did things properly, matching with a royal woman wasn't impossible.

Moreover, Blue Wave was confident in his methods of dealing with women!

The auction began.

Feature was stimulated the moment the first item came on stage. Her face flushed red and her eyes brightened.

"Honored guests, the first batch of auctions will be carried out by me. Without further delay, let's take a look at the items."

An auctioneer with an elegant demeanor and a brilliant smile waved a hand to grab everyone's attention, shifting it to a crystal-like object placed on a thin red piece of velvet.

"Everyone, please take a look. This is the crystallized heart form of a Demon Beast King after it died. After being confirmed by Netherworld Station, it has been found to contain a trace of blood essence that has yet to dissipate."

As he spoke, he pointed at the crystal. The crystal trembled and then a blood red line shined. The phantom of a great beast appeared, howling into the air.

The auctioneer closed his hand and the crystal returned to its original state, causing the phantom to vanish too. But that brief moment was enough for everyone to recognize the giant beast's identity.

"Silverback purple-ear bear!"

"That's right, it's that demon beast!"

"The king of bear beasts, it must have awakened its bloodline talent. If one is lucky enough, they can obtain its formidable ability for this wisp of blood essence!"

In the auction hall, the eyes of many demons lit up. Most of them had tall and sturdy bodies with muscles as thick as drums.

The abyssal demon race had demon seed bloodlines flowing through their bodies, and absorbing the effects of similar types would have even better effects. It was no wonder they were so excited.

A bear-type demon seed bloodline could be considered powerful in the abyss. Thus, there were many people in the auction house with such a bloodline today.

Moreover, one didn't need a bear-type demon seed bloodline to absorb the blood essence from this crystallized Demon Beast King heart. Relatively speaking, a majority of other demon seed bloodlines could absorb it, it was just that the effects would be a bit worse.

So, this first auction caused many demons to blaze with excitement. They thought that Netherworld Station truly was worthy of its fame.

"The Demon Beast King, a silverback purple-ear bear, its crystallized heart has a wisp of blood essence remaining. The starting auction price is 500,000 demon crystals. If any guests are interested, please make an offer." The auctioneer's smile didn't change, but the number that came from his mouth was threatening.

Demon crystals were a type of precious crystal formed when a massive amount of abyssal energy gathered in a special environment. They were regarded as a currency that was circulated in the abyss by the abyssal demon race.

Of course, the reason demon crystals could be used as currency was because they had a powerful auxiliary boosting effect in helping one cultivate. Although there were a number of restrictions for using demon crystals to cultivate, this alone was enough to give it its current status.

500,000 demon crystals was an amount that an ordinary demon could never hope to achieve in their life. It was enough to bankrupt a Demon General.

And more importantly, 500,000 demon crystals was just the starting price. Only the heavens knew how high the final bid would be.

But the demons who entered the auction hall today were clearly prepared for this. Although 500,000 demon crystals was a terrifying amount, it wasn't enough to scare them off.

You got what you paid for. Whether it was in the abyss or the living world, this was a hard truth...of course, there had to be a good price.

"500,000!"

From the first bid, the battle for the Demon Beast King heart fell into a fierce struggle.

The burly and sturdy big fellows all flushed red, thick blue veins throbbing in their necks.

Soon, the bidding price broke through one million demon crystals. At this level, it wasn't a battle that ordinary Demon Generals could participate in. A large number of competitors were eliminated. VIP guests in the infield began to participate in the auction.

Of course, there weren't many infield guests that bid. They already had information on the auction and each one had prepared demon crystals for certain targets.

Unless there was an accident, they wouldn't easily invest their resources into other items, lest the items they came for were taken by others.

"This is the auction...it turns out...this is the auction..." Feature muttered to herself, her eyes especially bright. She looked to the left and then to the right, seeming impulsive and hesitant at the same time.

Old Fox was puzzled. He thought for a moment and smiled, "Miss, if you like this Demon Beast King heart, you can bid for it. Consider it as practicing your skills." He paused and glanced around, "Netherworld Station's auctions usually have the good items in the back. You won't lose out if you start familiarizing yourself with the bidding process now."

"Ah...so it's like that? Hehe, then I won't be polite!" Feature coughed to clear her throat and then lifted a hand, "Two million!"

Shua –

The sounds of bidding in the auction hall abruptly fell silent. The eyebrows of several people who were about to bid suddenly furrowed together.

1.5 million demon crystals was the amount they were mentally anticipating. It was the ideal price for this silverback purple-eared bear's crystalized heart.

2 million demon crystals...it wasn't worth it. And looking at the momentum of the other party's bid, it was clear that they wanted it no matter what.

If they continued entangling themselves, they feared that the price would continue to rise. Even if they won the bid, they would spend a monumental price, even forming enmity with someone.

Everyone here had demon crystals, otherwise it wouldn't be possible for these people to come to the VIP section. But, no one's demon crystals came blowing up from the abyss out of thin air.

Moreover, they each had their own goals today. If they made things difficult for others, then at the auction they were aiming for this other party would only need to raise their hands and move their lips to cause them to pay a price several times higher.

In short, no one with a brain was willing to do this sort of suicidal bidding where one took 800 points of damage to dish out 1000.

After a brief hesitation, several VIP guests chose to stay silent and give up on this Demon Beast King heart.

"2.1 million!" From the outfield, a deep and sonorous voice rang out. The bidder was a middle-aged demon with obvious traces of a bear-type demon seed bloodline. His face was flushed red, his fists were gripped tight, and his eyes were full of tension.

With his Demon General level cultivation, this bid was the limit that he could withstand.

"3 million!" Feature excitedly lifted a hand.

Qin Yu's lips twitched. He glanced to the side at Old Fox who also had a strange complexion and silently paid tribute to his demon crystals.

After running into a bidder who increased the price like this, the auction house was certainly smiling. She was an example that everyone could follow.

"3 million, this miss had bid 3 million demon crystals. Is there any guest willing to place a higher bid?" The auctioneer's voice unconsciously rose much higher. With the price for the first auction much higher than what was estimated, it would help all of the following auctions.

Hu –

The bear-type bloodline demon in the outfield sat down in his seat, dejected. He looked towards the infield, cruelty and hate in his eyes.

But soon he put away all these crazy thoughts.

Not to mention the fact that this was Netherworld Station, even after leaving this place, if such a person was able to toss away 3 million demon crystals without batting an eye, they were not someone he could mess with.

“Congratulations to this miss. The final bid is 3 million demon crystals! After paying the demon crystals, you can take away this Demon Beast King heart at any moment. Allow me to congratulate you once again!”

Chapter 1072 - The Commotion Causing Feature

As the mallet fell, the auctioneer took the lead to clap. Warm waves of applause resounded throughout the auction hall. Countless eyes gathered and many of the demons seated in the surrounding seats smiled and nodded.

Feature flushed red. A smug and self-satisfied look hung on her face. She humphed and said, “Do you see this? It turns out I’m the type of great person suited for attending auctions!”

Old Fox and Black Astral tried their best but they couldn’t help but twitch their lips.

Qin Yu rolled his eyes, thinking that these applauding demons must be cursing this girl that popped out of nowhere and didn’t understand the rules. They likely thought she was just stirring up drama for giggles.

The only reason they greeted you is because they hope you won’t raise your hand and make random bids in the next auction.

Yet she had no idea about this and was even pleased with herself...tsk tsk, Feature, Feature, sometimes you seem supremely clever and intelligent, but sometimes you can be called naive and stupid!

Of course, thinking these thoughts was fine. It definitely wasn’t something he could say.

Moreover, looking at Old Fox and Black Astral, while they had strange expressions there wasn’t anything else. It seemed that in their eyes, a few million demon crystals wasn’t anything at all.

One had been the steward of a Thousand Eye Temple branch division and the other was the master of the great Merry Forest. They were Demon Commander level existences that had lived for a long time, so it was inevitable that they were rich.

Feature was willing to spend their demon crystals, so those two old demons must be happy.

The demon woman who served them led several Nether Station demons over. They came carrying a box containing the heart of the Demon Beast King. They respectfully bowed and said, “Honored guest, please inspect the goods. If there is no problem you may complete the payment.”

Old Fox stood up. After opening the box and peering inside, he nodded and took out a dark blue crystal card with an image cut on its surface. The image was that of a terrifying beast phantom. It was a three-headed hellhound that stood as tall as the skies!

This was a prepaid card jointly issued by the King of this abyssal layer, the Three-headed Hellhound Clan, as well as several large-scale influences.

And Netherworld Station just happened to be one of the shareholders behind this financial group.

The demon woman was even more respectful when she saw this crystal card. She didn’t think that anyone would joke around with Netherworld Station, so this crystal card had to be real.

And the crystal card itself was a symbol of status. It was the dual affirmation of both strength and wealth. Only truly great individuals could possess it.

But this fox demon was acting with deference towards these two youths in the booth. Could a subordinate or servant actually take out this kind of demon crystal card?

If so, just how honored was the status of these two people? The demon woman didn't dare to imagine it. However, when she glanced at Qin Yu, a burning heat unconsciously rose in her eyes.

As someone who had been chosen by Netherworld Station to be a demon woman who served VIP guests, not to mention her cultivation and bloodline, but even her appearance and body were top class.

If she could climb into this young master's bed, then even if she couldn't obtain or status, even if he casually tossed her something it would be enough for her to live a life of luxury without regret.

Mian Ya glared at the demon woman and secretly cursed her for being a little harlot. She actually dared to think about taking advantage of His Excellency Qin Yu? She should check her own level first!

Even this old lady, someone who is considered a beauty even in the Nine-tailed Demon Fox Clan, cannot climb onto his bed, so how dare you have such thoughts!?

As Old Fox swiped his card to pay the bill, the Netherworld Station demons bowed respectfully and excused themselves.

The demon woman had bitterness in her eyes. From beginning to end, Qin Yu hadn't even glanced at her. It was like she had been using all her moves on a blind person.

After they left, Feature suddenly said, "Qin Yu, I couldn't tell that you are so enticing to women!"

Qin Yu said without expression, "Should I regard this as you praising me?"

Feature groaned and cursed him for being shameless. Then, she turned around and ignored him, staring at the auction hall enthusiastically once again.

The second auction had now begun.

Blue Wave rubbed his chin, gently groping the demon woman at his side. He smiled and said, "You did well. After this auction ends, I will order someone to take you to my residence."

The demon woman's face blushed red as if she were drunk. She hummed once and retreated to the side.

"The holder of the abyssal demon card is actually a subordinate of Miss Feature...I fear her status is even greater than I thought. The more honored she is, the more out of reach she is...however, this also means that once I succeed, the harvests will be far greater than I could imagine..."

As Blue Wave's thoughts rotated, his eyes flashed.

Black Armor took a deep breath and said, "Sir, I believe that your actions were too rash. Please reconsider what you are doing."

The more formidable a demon was, the more they cared about their bloodline. Even if they married someone, they would only do so with someone who had an equally formidable bloodline.

Any attempt to tarnish their noble bloodline would be considered a provocation against their entire tribe.

Through the countless years of the abyss, it wasn't that there hadn't been fairytale stories about the 'stableboy who rescued the maiden' or the 'prince who fell in love with the commoner'.

But the abyss was not a fairytale world. In the end, the final fate of these people was tragic and pitiful.

Of course, this didn't mean that there weren't cases of success. It was just that there were far too few, so few that they could be considered miracles.

Black Armor had received the graciousness of the City Lord and was ordered to follow the second young master to Five Origin City. Of course, he had to fulfill his duty and make sure he avoided danger.

But what a pity, Blue Wave wasn't his big brother. While he had some intelligence and patience, he didn't understand what he could do and what he couldn't do.

And most importantly, Blue Wave believed he was in a much higher position than he actually was. So in his opinion, while chasing this royal woman was difficult, it wasn't impossible. And once he succeeded his harvests would be great, enough for his big brother and his entire family to hold him in high esteem.

So facing Black Armor's wise advice, he frowned and said, "Black Armor, don't forget your status. You are just a servant of my family. Do you dare to look down on me?"

Black Armor stood up and fell to his knees. A cold sweat covered him as he said, "This subordinate doesn't dare!"

"Humph. Then shut that mouth of yours. If you dare say another word, you can return to Adversity Peak City by yourself!" Blue Wave looked away. He felt nothing but loathing towards this guard leader.

Black Armor bitterly smiled. He stood up, no longer saying anything. He had already done everything he could. Everything that followed would be up to fate.

He hoped that there wouldn't be too much trouble from this.

After successfully bidding for the first time and obtaining the heart of a Demon King Beast for 3 million demon crystals, Feature continued to bid on the next several auctions, eventually winning each time.

Not everyone was afraid to face this wealthy and foolish girl. It was just that the items she chose weren't too precious, and secondly...the prices she bid at were enough to cause a headache.

After considering things over and over, no one was willing to provoke this woman of unknown origin.

Blue Wave's eyes brightened. He knew that his chance was coming. Everyone was avoiding Feature's arrogance. If he could reverse the script on her, he would definitely be able to attract her attention.

As long as both sides encountered each other somehow, he was confident that he could deepen his impression in her heart, finally capturing her in the end.

Now all he needed to do was to wait for a chance.

Soon, an opportunity appeared. The root of an abyssal demon vine was sent to the auction hall. After a lot of competition, Feature bid once again.

“This abyssal demon vine comes from a mysterious abyssal world that no demon has truly stepped into yet. Just for the sake of obtaining this root section, a Demon Commander was injured and three Demon Generals were swept away with not even their skeletons left. Although it appears harmless now, once it smoothly grows its strength will be incomparably terrifying!

“Of course, cultivating this demon vine requires time and a great deal of resources. But in the abyss, there is no such thing as a meat pie that falls from the skies. If you wish to receive a harvest, you need to pay the corresponding investment. I believe all our honored guests here understand this truth.

“If you invest resources and energy into the younger generation, they might not necessarily grow up. But if you invest into the abyssal demon vine instead, it will surely be an obedient and powerful guardian that can protect your dwelling, worry-free!”

One couldn't help but admit that the auctioneer was truly capable of stirring up the crowd. The auction hall's atmosphere became much more vivid.

Of course, if a great number of demons competed in this auction, in the end it would all be because this abyssal demon vine was indeed mystical and incredible, and its future growth potential was astonishing.

After all, no one was an idiot. Did this auctioneer think they would throw away their demon crystals with just a few words?

“4 million!” Feature yelled out loud. As she made her first bid, the expressions of many other competing demons changed.

It was her! It was her! It was her again!

This woman was like a dog. Once she bit onto something, she would never let go. They had stepped to the side and allowed her to take the last few items, but this abyssal demon vine was a genuinely valuable item.

After it completely matured, even a Demon Commander would suffer a loss. While it was fixed in a place and couldn't easily move, this was still considered a priceless treasure.

4 million demon crystals was absolutely below the true value of this abyssal demon vine.

After a wave of competition, the price smoothly climbed to 5 million. Those that were still competing were basically all VIP guests.

Blue Wave was among them. It was just that he wasn't too conspicuous. He raised the price once and it hadn't been by that much.

“6 million!” Feature waved her hand, drastically increasing the bid once more.

Once it reached this price, the number of competitors dropped once more.

Netherworld Station's main auction floor was known to have over a thousand items and there were countless precious items to be auctioned off. If they were to spend over 6 million demon crystals on the abyssal demon vine, they feared that they would miss out on other good things.

Some people withdrew and some people were even more determined to win. Because in their eyes, this demon vine had an important status.

Chapter 1073 - Blue Wave's Advances

"7 million!" From the infield, a thin demon wearing long red robes slowly spoke up. He glanced around and said, "Everyone, this demon vine is important to my Blood Shadow Clan. I hope you can give it up for me."

The demon woman serving him suddenly changed complexions. She stepped forward and respectfully said, "Honored guest, please mind yourself. Your actions have already violated the rules of the auction house."

The Blood Shadow Clan powerhouse's eyes turned dense and dark. "You want to die?" A terrifying aura immediately covered the demon woman. Her face drained of all blood.

But at this time, the Blood Shadow Clan powerhouse stuffily coughed and swayed in place. Horror filled his eyes.

On the stage, the auctioneer had an indifferent expression, "This honored guest, if you wish to continue participating in the bidding process, you must follow the rules of Netherworld Station. Otherwise, I ask you to leave."

The Blood Shadow Clan powerhouse took a deep breath and sat back down. "Continue the bidding!"

The auctioneer smiled. "I thank you for your understanding. Right now, we shall continue the bidding for this abyssal demon vine. To avoid unnecessary troubles, our Netherworld Stage will bid 7.1 demon crystals. If no one wishes to increase the bidding price, we shall keep this item."

Old Fox had a look of acclaim, feeling admiration towards the quick mind of this auctioneer. With just a few words he was able to resolve the psychological burden of the other guests.

Otherwise, with that this Blood Shadow Clan person said before, the auction would definitely be affected. But now the guests didn't need to care about such things.

"7.3 million!"

"7.5 million!"

The bidding continued.

Feature lifted a hand, "8 million!"

Shua –

Countless eyes gathered on her. Feature tried her best to put on a sullen expression, as if she didn't care at all.

But when she inadvertently glanced at Qin Yu, she was full of arrogance. As if she were asking him – hey, did you see this miss’ majesty and glory?

How weak!

Qin Yu laughed inwardly. He hadn’t done any research on the abyss’ treasure, so he naturally had no interest in this auction.

As for Feature...only the heavens knew why she was spending such a massive amount of demon crystals to compete for these items. Perhaps it really was because she wanted to experience and personally participate in the bidding process...

Although this didn’t seem likely, Qin Yu believed that when it came to Feature, anything was possible.

The abyssal demon vine was good, but no matter how good something was, it still had a value. When the price surpassed 10 million only four people were still competing for it.

This time, Blue Wave was noticed by others. Although he didn’t increase the price by much, he never gave up since the start.

And the price had broken through 10 million. Even so, he still continued to increase the price. This indicated that he wanted to win no matter what.

“11 million!” Such a neat way of increasing the price was still the hallmark of Miss Feature. It was obvious that her bid put a lot of pressure on the other three parties. After a brief hesitation, the demon in the rear left booth coldly sneered and gave up his bid.

Another VIP guest thought about his foundation and added another 300,000 demon crystals.

“12 million!” The one bidding this time was Blue Wave.

What he displayed before was a slow and steady bidding style. Who would have thought that he would change so drastically after the price broke through 10 million?

The demon who increased the bid by 300,000 was stunned. He shook his head and put down his auction number plate.

“13 million.”

“14 million.”

Feature raised two fingers. “20 million.” Then, she blinked her eyes and said, “This is my final price. If anyone makes a higher bid, this demon vine will belong to them.”

Blue Wave was silent for several breaths of time. Then he sighed and stood up, saying, “Miss is indeed bold. I admit defeat. The demon vine is yours!”

Feature smiled and nodded, casually glancing over a few times. This caused Blue Wave to triumphantly laugh within.

The fish had swallowed the bait!

In this competition, Feature had spent several million more demon crystals in order to purchase this abyssal demon vine.

But from the financial resources she had exposed so far, she wouldn't place a trivial few million demon crystals in her heart.

Even if there was any malice towards him, it would only be a little bit.

And more importantly, because of their conflict, he had left behind a preliminary impression in Feature's heart.

Any relationship was born from the first impression. In Blue Wave's eyes, although his first impression couldn't be considered perfect, it was absolutely effective.

And this was just the start. Before the auction concluded, he would leave even deeper traces in her heart.

Feature smiled and sat down. As she did, there was an illusion of grace and elegance to her.

Qin Yu frowned. He stared at her for a long time and asked, "Are you feeling ill?"

Feature's face stiffened. She glared at him and said, "Shut up for this old lady!"

Qin Yu laughed inwardly. He thought that no matter who the woman was, once they became angry the words 'old lady' would pop out of their mouth.

Some directly said it and some roared it in their hearts. But no matter which way they expressed it, it proved that the phrase 'old lady' was beloved by most women.

During the break, Netherworld Station had prepared a variety of refreshments for the guests to enjoy.

Mian Ya stood up and walked out for a time, and when she returned her mood seemed off. Qin Yu looked at her a few times. This woman kept her head lowered without saying a word.

But looking at her, something was clearly wrong. Qin Yu thought about it for a moment and decided to ignore it for now.

After gracefully eating some snacks and drinking for some time, Feature was reenergized. She threw herself back into the auction.

The first auction item caused her eyes to brighten. She bid without hesitation, more than doubling the base price.

"9 million! Tonight, this lady has won many times and never lost once. And now she's bidding once again! What she's aiming for is the blood of a stone ogre demon. It is known that stone ogre demons are a life form born during the early ancient times of the abyss. Once upon a time, they were considered peak existences comparable with abyssal titans, abyssal demon dragons, hellfire phoenixes, and other top demon beasts.

"But the abyss kept evolving and because of a reason we still haven't discovered, the stone ogres gradually declined, going into hiding and becoming a part of the abyss' legends. This stone ogre's fresh

blood comes from an unknown origin, but you can all rest assured of its quality. My Netherworld Station can guarantee that this is indeed the blood of a genuine stone ogre!

“If it is said that the first item of the auction, the incomplete crystallized heart of a Demon King Beast, is a treasure, then compared to this stone ogre blood, it is at least three levels worse, even more! 9 million demon crystals is completely worth it!”

A new auctioneer had come on stage. This one was much more enthusiastic and his voice was able to cause one’s blood to boil over.

The blood of an stone ogre rose dramatically, soon breaking past 10 million and becoming one of the peak bids so far.

Feature continued her bidding.

Blue Wave also joined in.

But there were many people who knew how to judge the quality of goods. Lots of the demons at this auction had come here for this stone ogre blood.

So even if the bidding price had broken through 10 million, many demons still competed for it.

Looking at the momentum of the situation, breaking through 20 million was only a matter of time. Perhaps even a higher limit would be reached.

“20 million!” Blue Wave suddenly opened his mouth and increased the price by 5 million.

Although many people had guessed that it wouldn’t be hard for the bidding price to break past 20 million, the sudden breakthrough from nowhere left many demons feeling hollow.

It had to be known that 20 million demon crystals was half the savings of a common Demon Commander. Tossing out so many at one time required a great deal of courage.

Moreover, there was one sentence that had been repeated multiple times already: there were just one or two precious treasures at the auction hall.

The closer one came to the end, the more likely it was for the truly valuable treasures to come out.

20 million demon crystals reduced the number of bidders by at least a third.

And following this, Feature’s offer eliminated another 80% of the remaining bidders. “30 million!”

To increase the bid by 10 million, this was a great show of wealth even for Netherworld Station’s auctions.

On the stage, the auctioneer’s face immediately flushed red. He said with greater excitement, “It’s that miss, it’s that miss again! She has raised the price by 10 million! So now, the bid is 30 million. Is there any guest willing to pay a higher price?”

He looked around at the audience, but there were few demons that were capable of continuing to bid. He received almost no response.

However, 30 million had surpassed the estimated price of this stone ogre blood. It could be called a successful auction.

“31 million!”

It was Blue Wave, the little brother of Adversity Peak City’s City Lord. He had finally grasped the second chance to leave behind a deeper impression in Feature’s mind.

And this time, he decided to not give up.

He had retreated the first time, so on the second time he had to be aggressive. He had to suppress Feature’s arrogance and seize the stone ogre blood.

Only this way, with two contrasting scenes, could he leave behind a deeper mark in Feature’s heart.

She might even become curious about him.

Then, a wonderful story might slowly take root and germinate from this curiosity.

Feature raised an eyebrow, putting on a surprised expression. Her lips moved and she spoke another heart-shaking number. “40 million!”

“41 million!” Blue Wave stood up, revealing a perfectly bitter smile, as if he was completely helpless about this. “Miss, this stone ogre blood is one of the most important goals for me in coming to this auction. So, I must apologize.”

Feature smiled and nodded, “Of course. Treasures can move the hearts of people, but only those who win with higher prices can obtain them. I suppose we will have to depend on our own methods.”

She lifted a hand, “50 million.”

Blue Wave bowed, “I thank miss for your forgiveness.”

He stood up straight and took a deep breath, “60 million!”

His voice was loud and clear!

At this point, the bidding came to a brief pause. Netherworld Station sent people out to confirm Blue Wave’s purchasing strength.

After all, if he wasn’t verified ahead of time and the auction was made a joke of in the end, Netherworld Station would lose face because of that.

Facts proved that Blue Wave did have the capital. The Netherworld Station demons respectfully bowed and left, returning his demon crystal card to him.

This was a deep purple-colored card with patterns on its surface that looked like burning flames.

In the slightly dim environment, it attracted many eyes. The demons who noticed this demon crystal card all showed expressions of shock and fear.

Demon crystal cards were a status symbol in the abyss. And they were divided into different levels.

For instance, the crystal card Blue Wave had in hand was rarely issued. It was one of the highest tiers that most Abyssal Kings possessed.

This alone was enough to prove Blue Wave's status. The demon woman serving him almost cried tears of joy.

As for wealth...

By relying on this card, even if there were no demon crystals stored within, he could draw out a billion demon crystals or even more on credit.

Its nickname was the Unlimited King Card. It meant that as long as the cardholder was there, a near unlimited number of demon crystals could be drawn from it.

Chapter 1074 – Money Well Spent

"The auction continues! This honored guest has bid 60 million. Is there anyone else who wishes to bid?" The auctioneer seemed to have received a reminder. His voice became calmer and less energized as a solemn look appeared in his eyes.

Unlimited King Card...although Netherworld Station wouldn't fear an Abyssal King, if this was someone close enough to them that they could directly hold their card, they had to be given due respect.

Not actively provoking matters was a manifestation of this respect. As for the expenses that the cardholder generated, they were still accepted per usual.

Feature blinked her eyes and glanced at Old Fox.

This fellow faintly smiled and said, "Although our status isn't enough to obtain a top tier King Card, a mere several dozen million demon crystals isn't anything at all. Moreover, even if it is multiple times that, while there might be a little pressure on me, it won't be a problem for Black Astral."

Black Astral nodded. He took out a demon crystal card and said, "Anything within a billion is fine."

Feature's eyes brightened. She smiled and lifted her hand, "100 million!"

Shua –

Wherever her voice went, sounds seemed to disappear. The entire auction hall fell silent.

Even Blue Wave felt his heart shrink. He had gained some confidence after pulling out this specialized demon crystal card that his big brother had given him, but now all of that bravado had disappeared.

100 million! This was 100 million demon crystals!

If one took this amount out, it would be enough to pile up into a mountain that filled a small abyss town. This woman's net worth was far more amazing than he imagined!

But with things having reached this point and the words he had already said, he had no choice but to brace himself and continue onward unless he decided to give up on Feature.

"200 million!"

Not only did he have to endure, he had to put on a performance no worse than hers.

Because only people on similar levels had a chance of crossing paths and giving birth to a desire to communicate further.

Black Armor's eyebrows leapt up. With a City Lord's status, demon crystals were just a meaningless number.

But if the number was too big it would still affect the City Lord. And with things having reached this point, the young master was clearly unable to back down. If things continued like this, there was no telling where it would end.

"Sir..."

Just as he spoke up, he was interrupted by a swift glare from Blue Wave. He could only swallow his following words. Black Armor could sense a strong feeling of revulsion and annoyance from those eyes. It was clear that the young master was no longer willing to conceal his unhappiness.

Hah...after returning to Adversity Peak City he would take the initiative to apply for a transfer. But if he was hated by the most beloved little brother of the City Lord, his future days would definitely be hard.

Feature revealed a hesitant expression. Then she let out a breath and nodded solemnly in the manner of a superior demon. "Sir is bold. Then, this stone ogre's blood belongs to you."

Hu –

Blue Wave smiled and his heart relaxed. He knew that his gamble had been correct. If he had shown any hesitation he would have missed out on this chance.

Just now, he had already noticed Feature looking at him. She couldn't conceal her curiosity.

200 million...it was money well spent!

For their Blue Family, demon crystals could be endlessly accumulated with time. But this chance in front of him...it couldn't be traded for even 10 billion demon crystals.

"Thank you miss for yielding. For the following auction, if miss so desires, I, Blue Wave, will make a concession one time as repayment." He dashingly bowed and took a seat.

He had already stirred the other party's curiosity. What he had to do now was not be too excessive, and display his gentlemanly charm instead.

In fact, it was better if he was a bit indifferent. Only in this way would a woman think that he wasn't deliberately approaching them.

Of course, no matter how much he said this was only a theory – in other words, what he believed himself. The true test would be on him, his grace and handsomeness, as well as his personal connections and how he conducted himself.

Otherwise, there would be no room to display these dragon-subduing skills at all.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed with a strange look. He was now positive that Feature was planning something.

With her horrible personality and all the clamoring she did before the auction began about how she would crush everyone in her way with demon crystals, how could she give up so easily here?

And why was she playing around with this attractive young man called Blue Wave? Hoho, if someone told him that there wasn't some kind of secret behind this, he would open his mouth and eat the table.

Could it be that Feature's taste had suddenly changed and she had started to like this sort of young man?

He thought back to those random books she had been infatuated with reading, and he suddenly thought this was a possibility.

Tsk tsk, if this was the case, Feature's eyesight and taste were truly bad.

He didn't believe that with Feature's eyesight, she couldn't see that this young boy called Blue Wave was gritting his teeth and enduring it.

As all sorts of random thoughts rolled around in Qin Yu's mind, someone heavily stepped on his foot. He looked up and said, "What did you step on me for!?"

Feature was still smiling. Her lips lightly moved as her voice came out between clenched jaws, "I'm warning you, stop thinking such ridiculous things. Act a bit more normally for me so that you don't ruin my good deeds!"

Qin Yu coldly sneered. He thought that if she really liked this boy, that was her issue and he wouldn't care at all.

The auction continued. Due to his boredom, he turned and subconsciously glanced at Mian Ya. After several breaths of time he furrowed his eyebrows and stood up, "I'm getting something to drink."

When he passed by Mian Ya, he bumped into her.

Mian Ya took a deep breath and forced a smile, "Miss, I will go and serve the young master."

She stood up and followed him.

Old Fox and Black Astral glanced at each other. They could see the gratification in each other's eyes.

His Excellency Qin Yu might appear indifferent at times, but the truth was that he was a soft-hearted person.

Following such a person, they wouldn't encounter truly chilling things...it seems that their decision had been right.

After arriving at the self-service bar, Qin Yu stood in a corner and turned around. He furrowed his eyebrows and asked, "What's your problem?"

Along the way, Mian Ya had thought about this many times. Originally she had decided not to say anything, but when Qin Yu asked her this question she began to cry.

Qin Yu was given a fright. He could sense that this nine-tailed demon fox girl wasn't using some temptation art, but was actually sobbing.

“Hey! If there’s a problem then tell me, what are you crying for? If someone sees this, they might think I’m doing something bad to you!”

Mian Ya wiped away her tears and said, “I’m sorry sir, but I cannot help it. I wanted to ask you for a favor. If it’s not too excessive, please help me!”

As she spoke she fell to her knees.

Qin Yu picked her up and said, “If you want me to refuse then continue kneeling. I won’t stop you.”

Mian Ya stood up, her eyes red and teary.

Qin Yu rubbed his eyebrows. As he thought, curiosity was never good.

As for being soft-hearted or anything, hoho, these people were just some abyssal demons. As the mortal enemies of the entire living world, he didn’t care about them at all.

That’s right, I am just curious.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and said, “What’s the problem?”

...

Netherworld Station’s auction was held at the main venue and seven branch venues simultaneously. Strictly speaking, items that entered the main auction hall were of a relatively higher price.

But that didn’t mean the auctions held in the branch venues were for items of low quality.

On the contrary, what some demons anticipated and craved the most were the items held in these branch venue auctions.

For instance, one of the seven branch venues specialized in slave farm auctions of various abyssal demons.

Slaves were a good thing. Once they signed an abyssal blood contract they would become vassals of their master, never able to betray them.

They would follow their master’s orders, even if they were to climb over mountains of blades or seas of fire – even if it meant filling it up with their corpses.

Thus in the abyss, cultivating slaves had become a trend. Any demon with considerable strength would find ways to expand their slave teams as much as possible.

As for the origin of these slaves...the abyss wasn’t a peaceful land. For example, the layer that Qin Yu was on had been run by the Three-headed Hellhound Clan for a long time. The interior had been swept clean long ago so it was a relatively peaceful place.

But on other layers of the abyss, there wouldn’t necessarily be such stable rule. Struggles between overlords of various influences would result in countless demons being slain or captured.

Many tribes in the abyss, besides some special ones with exceptionally formidable bloodlines, were relatively fertile. Thus, population was never an issue.

Once they became captives, the chances of them being freed were small. So they could only wait to be traded around and turned into slaves.

And this could only be considered as contributing a small part of the supply to the massive and prosperous slave market that was spread through the abyss. The greatest source was when two layers of the abyss waged war against each other, or even in great wars where several layers fought.

The territory of the defeated would be plundered and seized. All subjects would be carved up by the victors. And besides a small number, most would be sold off as slaves.

Of course, the winds of slavery within the abyss were grand and prosperous. Besides controlling the life and death of slaves, there was another reason for why it was so vital.

Before this, it was already mentioned. That was the cultivation method of the abyssal demon race.

All abyssal tribes, no matter how strong or weak they were, had their strength established on the foundation of their demon seed bloodline.

And strictly speaking, demon seed bloodlines originated from abyssal demon beasts. Demon beasts could swallow each other to increase their strength.

Correspondingly, demons could also take this shortcut to cultivate.

For instance, Qin Yu's Blood Refining Art could plunder the demon seed bloodline of others to enhance his own bloodline strength.

If this wasn't controlled, the entire abyss would become disorderly. All demons would become powerful monsters that only desired to swallow others.

So in the earliest and most chaotic years of the abyss, the powerful tribes laid down an iron law in order to maintain order within the abyss. Demons were not allowed to devour each other. All offenders would be jointly punished and put to death.

In the long span of years, this iron law had gradually stabilized. It locked away the desire of the abyssal demon race to swallow the bloodlines of others.

It was also because of this that there was a relatively stable order of rule in the abyss.

Certainly, it was impossible to completely stop this sort of phenomenon. Because swallowing the demon seed bloodlines of others to increase one's strength was a bloodline instinct branded in the hearts of the entire abyssal demon race.

There were some rule-makers who secretly did certain things that no one knew about. Or even if others learned about it, those people would only be destroyed.

Although this was a long explanation, the summary was that swallowing the demon seed bloodlines of others allowed a demon to rapidly increase their strength in a short period of time.

And slaves were not considered to be in the protected category.

In other words, if someone raised slaves and their bloodline could withstand not degenerating and becoming a bloodthirsty and cruel blood-eyed demon, then even if they ate a dozen slaves a day they wouldn't be punished.

Thus, gathering and raising a massive number of slaves not only enhanced one's overall strength, but allowed one to obtain subordinates who were not afraid of death. And if someone discovered a good seedling amongst the slaves, they could eat them up to strengthen themselves.

This was basically the reason why slavery became a common practice throughout the abyss.

And today, what Mian Ya begged Qin Yu for was to help save two of her clansmen from the slave auction.

Chapter 1075 – Spring Breeze 13th Madame

The ones Mian Ya spoke of were two little children who seemed around three to five years of age. They were cute and delicate, with furry fox ears on their heads.

Right now, they had collars specially made by slave merchants on their necks. These collars imprisoned their demonic energy, preventing them from running away before they recognized their master.

Slaves who had the qualifications to wear collars were all high-grade goods. Using these precious collars on two little nine-tailed demon fox children seemed to be overdoing things.

"Everyone, I know that you are all confused about why I am treating them so seriously. But, we slave merchants only chase profits. If I didn't hesitate to put slave collars on these two little things, there was naturally a reason for me to do so."

The owner of this slave stall was a short and stout demon with thick golden chains hanging off his neck and black glasses covering his eyes. He wore black robes over his thick chest, and two sturdy fangs jutted out from between his lips. Looking at his short and curly hair that sprung upwards, it was clear that he had the wild boar bloodline flowing through his body.

Pigs did not represent honesty and stupidity. On the contrary, the wild boar bloodline was cruel, violent, and cunning. It was a middle rank demon seed bloodline and was considered quite powerful.

He pulled open his robes at the front, revealing an appearance of fat. But in fact his skin was thick and his defenses were as hard as stone. A terrifying scar crossed his belly. It looked like the flesh and blood there had been eroded by a formidable demonic energy attack. It was stitched together with some sort of silk thread right now, but the scar still lay on his stomach like a centipede, horrifying and alarming.

"This scar was given to me by this bastard boy. If it weren't for the fact that my belly is thick, I would've been opened up by him."

The complexions of the surrounding demons changed, but most of them had suspicious expressions.

These two nine-tailed demon fox children were just too young. Even if they possessed a formidable bloodline, it was hard to imagine that they could inflict such serious injuries on this obviously strong slave trader.

“Hehe, I, Strong Pig, have been in the slave trade for a hundred years and have never made a mistake in the quality of my goods. All of my customers are well aware of this. I also understand if you don’t believe me, so I will give an explanation.” He closed his robes. As if he had aggravated his injuries, he snarled with pain. Then he turned and glared at the boy with a bitter and annoyed expression.

“What do you hate me for? I wasn’t the one that extinguished your village! If you can’t sell well for me, I will have you understand what sort of price you must pay for harming me!” With a cold sneer, Strong Pig walked over and reached out for the boy.

The girl at his side grabbed tightly onto him. Her eyes were shut tight, with tears constantly streaking down.

“Little sister, let go, he won’t kill me.” The boy earnestly said, pushing the girl away.

Strong Pig grinned. “Of course. You are the biggest gold brick in my business right now. How could I kill you?”

Strong Pig picked the boy up and turned around, smiling, “Everyone, please take a good look. I will show you why these siblings are set at such a high price!”

As he spoke, he lifted a finger and touched the slave collar.

Bang –

A terrifying aura of viciousness and resentment broke free from the boy’s body. His pale face distorted and the desire for wanton destruction filled his eyes.

A red-eyed nine-tailed demon fox phantom that stood over several hundred feet tall appeared above the boy’s head. It roared out loud and bit down.

Strong Pig coldly snorted. He tightened his hand on the boy’s neck, simultaneously activating the power of the slave collar.

The nine-tailed demon fox phantom blew apart. The boy was deathly pale, his body drenched with sweat as he shivered.

“Demonic energy filling the body, a bloodline gathered!” A demon suddenly cried out loud from the surrounding crowd. He looked at the boy and then the girl, a burning heat in his eyes.

Shua –

The complexions of numerous demons changed as they heard this.

Strong Pig gave him a thumbs up and laughed, “Guest has good eyes. That’s right, after undergoing an expensive appraisal process, this is indeed the situation that this guest spoke of.”

He looked around at the crowd, smiling widely as he saw the heat blazing in their eyes. “Around half a month ago, there was a well-known slave hunting team that was out on a mission. Because I have agreed to keep their identity secret, I cannot give you their name. But in short, these damned villains had good luck and found a village where the Nine-tailed Demon Fox Clan was living in seclusion.

“Everyone knows that the Nine-tailed Demon Fox Clan was once an existence comparable with the royal families. Even if they have declined, whether it is the men or women of their tribe, they are still considered peak goods of the slave market. Each one sells for a sky high price.

“But these villains, perhaps their hands were stained with too much blood, but they were in the end abandoned by the will of the abyss. When they broke into the village, they encountered the desperate resistance of the Nine-tailed Demon Fox Clan. While I didn’t personally experience what happened there, from what I understand of them and what they narrated afterwards, there was always dread and horror in their eyes. It must have been an unusually terrifying encounter.”

Strong Pig loosened his grip and tossed the boy behind him. He pointed at the two children and said, “Finally, while the slave hunting team suffered heavy casualties, they killed off every nine-tailed demon fox in the village. Then they captured these two little things in a small temple at the center of the village.

“As night arrived, the slave hunting team that had already suffered heavy losses welcomed in true terror. These two little things nearly killed off the rest of the team. But in the end, they weren’t able to withstand the powerful strength within their bodies and they fell unconscious. That is the only reason they were captured. As for this wound I have, I received it when I was putting the slave collar on him. I was not careful for an instant and was clawed by him.”

Strong Pig drew in a deep breath, “Now, I have explained their origin and conditions. You should all know the value of these two little things, right? With their current bloodline talent, they are inconceivably strong. As long as they grow up they are already assured to become Demon Generals. If they are handled properly and raised with care, they can even impact the Demon Commander realm.

“To speak the truth, I had thoughts of keeping them for myself. But I eventually gave up on this attractive idea. While a Demon General level slave is something I can still control, if it is a Demon Commander...not to mention whether there will be a backlash in the future, just the logic of a person’s possessions arousing the envy of others is enough to have me running away with my tail between my legs. Thinking about it, the remnants of the slave hunting team who sold these two to me also had similar thoughts.”

He lifted a hand and raised two fingers. “To purchase them, I spent a great deal of money. The two slave collars and the wound I received, all of this is included in the cost. So, the final price is 20 million demon crystals. Moreover, I want to make sure this is crystal clear. It is 20 million for each one, both for 40 million!”

Whoosh –

Even on the main stage of the auction hall, 40 million demon crystals was considered a high bid. And in the slave market that was based on small profits and quick turnover, this was simply shocking.

Many demons widened their eyes as if they were watching a madman. But, they stood in place, completely motionless.

This price wasn’t too exaggerated.

A Demon General level slave would sell for around 3-5 million demon crystals on the slave market. It was said before that a common Demon General had around a million demon crystals worth of money.

But wealth and life weren't equal. If one offered 5 million demon crystals to a Demon General to die, they wouldn't accept that offer.

But if one spent demon crystals and bought a Demon General level slave, they could do whatever they wanted to them...so this price was considered relatively reasonable.

The two nine-tailed demon fox children might be small and weak, but they had ridiculous growth potential.

Just a moment ago when the boy's slave collar was released and his aura burst out for an instant, everyone had been able to determine he really did have the potential to break into the Demon Commander realm.

And a Demon Commander level slave...that was priceless!

They rarely appeared on the slave market. And even if they did show up, they would be forcibly bought.

It had to be known that Demon Commanders were below one and above 10,000. Besides the Abyssal Demon Kings, they stood at the peak of the abyss. They represented endless wealth, power, and influence!

20 million demon crystals to buy a slave that had a chance to become a Demon Commander in the future...this was a gamble, but if they succeeded in the gamble, the harvest would be ten times and even a hundred times greater.

Almost the entire slave auction field fell deathly silent. Many demons had an uncertain look in their eyes.

Even if they bought one, that was still 20 million demon crystals. This was not an easy decision to make.

Mian Ya had a tense expression. She occasionally glanced up at Qin Yu but didn't dare to say anything. 40 million demon crystals surpassed her limit. Only Qin Yu could purchase them.

"40 million demon crystals, I'll take both of them!" A charming voice rang out in everyone's ears and the quiet scene immediately blew up.

Someone really made a bid!

Mian Ya's eyes widened, her complexion paling.

Strong Pig pointed a finger. "Wonderful! This guest has bid 40 million, is anyone willing to place a higher bid? Our slave market's rules are to have a fixed price, but if anyone else is interested, they can quote a higher bid and compete!"

The crowd separated to both sides. A demon woman with an enchanting figure sashayed forward. Her large eyes fell onto Strong Pig and she smiled, "Oh, I also want to know which big brother is willing to make a move and snatch these two little things away from me."

She glanced around the crowd. The demons who saw her all changed their expressions.

"13th Madame!"

“It’s actually that woman!”

“This is troublesome!”

Many demons frowned, silently feeling regret. If they knew about this earlier then they would have made a bid before her.

It wouldn’t be like now, where this woman would take away the entire pot.

As for competing with her...

They would consider it over. Were they tired of living? Why would they go and seek their own death?

This was Spring Breeze 13th Madame!

In Five Origin City, there was a Spring Breeze Embroidery Shop. While the proprietress was beautiful, business was ordinary.

But after many years, the embroidery shop was still there. There were no signs of business slowing down.

The reason why this embroidery shop was famous was not because they were still here even with their mediocre business, but because they were still safe after a great storm passed through them.

No one knew how the storm of the past began, and no one knew how the matter was finally resolved. However, 13 families in the east side of the city had been defeated and not even a single branch bloodline had been able to escape. This was the reason for 13th Madame’s infamous reputation.

The reason she was called Spring Breeze 13th Madame was that she was the owner of an embroidery shop and also an existence in Five Origin City that could not be provoked.

No one knew how vicious and sinister she was, but the 13 great families that had been entirely killed off were the best proof of this.

Chapter 1076A – We’ll Meet Again

Strong Pig revealed a reluctant look. If it was 40 million demon crystals, that definitely wouldn’t lose him money. In fact, he would make great gains.

But no one disliked having too many demon crystals. If the bid was much higher, he would be that much happier.

However, he had heard of Spring Breeze 13th Madame’s reputation before. This incomparably charming beauty had a great backer standing behind her.

Although it wasn’t known who this backer was, they were undoubtedly strong.

Now that she had opened her mouth, even if others wanted to bid they wouldn’t necessarily do so. Aiya, he was too rash, he had been too rash! If he had known about this earlier he would have raised the base price!

13th Madame covered her mouth and laughed, displaying a thousand different charms. "It looks like no one is willing to compete with me. Then, I must thank everyone here." She looked over and said, "Trader, let's complete this transaction."

Strong Pig squeezed out a smile. Just as he was about to nod and agree, someone spoke up.

"41 million."

Mm? Someone else bid!

After a brief moment of stunned shock, Strong Pig regained his composure. His eyes widened with joy.

He never imagined that there would be someone in Five Origin City who didn't fear 13th Madame. Was he not afraid that he would be chewed to pieces by her?

But whether or not this person was chewed to pieces had no relation to him. Earning demon crystals was the only truth that mattered!

"41 million!" Strong Pig chuckled a few times, "13th Madame, it's not that I'm not willing to finalize this deal, but these are the rules of our slave market and I still plan on earning on a living in this occupation, so I don't dare to break them. Look..."

Anyone who dared to be a slave trader had to be a cruel and merciless person whose hands were stained with blood. Otherwise they would have been killed already. Spring Breeze 13th Madame was terrifying, but as long as one didn't provoke her on their own initiative, they wouldn't necessarily fear her!

13th Madame glanced at the fake-smiling Strong Big and said, "Of course. I wouldn't have you violate the rules for such a minor matter."

She turned and sized up the person who spoke. "This little brother, you seem unfamiliar. May I ask where you came from that you must make things difficult for this big sister?"

Qin Yu had a calm expression, "Trader, if I bid higher and no one is willing to follow up, then these two little things are mine, right?"

Strong Pig's eyelids leapt up. He looked at Qin Yu, thinking that this boy was unexpectedly so fierce that he didn't even place Spring Breeze 13th Madame in his eyes. To ignore her so blatantly, that was no different from a public slap in the face.

He forced out a smile. At this time, he couldn't randomly speak out. While he wasn't afraid of 13th Madame, he wouldn't inexplicably offend her for nothing.

The complexions of the surrounding demons changed. They stepped back, clearly worried that they would be drawn into the fray.

"Haha, what an interesting little brother. Truly interesting!" 13th Madame's smile became even more charming, her eyes seeming as if they would leak water. "42 million."

Her sparkling eyes fell on Qin Yu, as if she saw something exceedingly amusing.

"45 million." Qin Yu looked back at her, his expression light.

13th Madame blinked. "Little brother, demon crystals are earned with hard work and effort, so how can you not treasure them? How about giving way this time? Once this matter is over, I will surely give you repayment that will satisfy you."

These words seemed a bit off. Although 13th Madame was charming and depraved, during these years no one had ever heard of her entertaining guests behind the curtain.

The expressions of the demons turned strange. Could it be that this vicious and insane woman had taken a liking to this boy?

"50 million." Qin Yu looked as if he were staring at a cloud in the air.

In fact, he could only use this method of indifference to avoid revealing any more emotions.

Because this woman in front of him had a smell of blood so thick that it nearly condensed into substance. It irritated his nose, making him instinctively disgusted by her.

If he took a closer look at her, he was afraid he would reveal something he shouldn't.

Mian Ya could also sense the thick presence of blood around this woman. Her complexion paled and she shivered, hostility in her eyes.

13th Madame's eyes suddenly fell on her. Her lips curved up in a smile and she said, "Little brother, how about we make an exchange. I'll give up those two little things to you, and I'll even give you another 20 million demon crystals for the maid by your side. How about it?"

Mian Ya's heart tightened. She subconsciously glanced up at Qin Yu.

He didn't refuse. He actually didn't immediately refuse. Could it be that he was considering it?

20 million demon crystals...if this amount was used only to purchase beautiful women, he could buy several hundred at least. And they would all be from different abyssal tribes, all of different tastes.

While she was a member of the Nine-tailed Demon Fox Clan, with an outstanding appearance and adequate strength, in front of Qin Yu it seemed she was only capable of playing the role of warming his bed.

Moreover, he had never taken a liking to her at the start. During this time, she had tried to entice him several times but there had never been a response from him.

Trading her for 20 million demon crystals...no, it wasn't just that. Without her, there was no reason for Qin Yu to buy these two little nine-tailed demon fox children anymore. He could turn her over and gain another batch of demon crystals.

Like this, he could receive demon crystals and even avoid unnecessary troubles. No matter how she looked at this, it was a perfect transaction.

Mian Ya paled further as she pleaded with her eyes. Beads of sweat appeared on the tip of her small and fine nose.

This damned woman, after being targeted by 13th Madame, it seemed she had fallen into desperation.

Qin Yu maintained his composure. He glanced over, feeling reinvigorated. You dare to entice me all this time? It's right for you to suffer a little.

13th Madame saw Qin Yu's hesitation and joy flashed in her eyes. "Little brother, you won't lose out in this transaction no matter what...or, you can give up those two little children to me also...then, I can pay you an extra 20 million demon crystals!"

Shua –

Mian Ya turned deathly pale. She wavered where she stood. She never imagined that this woman would speak the scariest thought in her heart.

If Qin Yu handed her over, he could obtain 40 million demon crystals...

Thump –

It wasn't known who subconsciously gulped. They thought that the woman who stood next to the young man was exceptionally beautiful, but if compared to 40 million demon crystals...

Was there even a need to choose?

13th Madame took another two steps forward, a red blush riding up her cheeks. "It seems that little brother is still not satisfied...you really are a greedy one. When this trade is over, how about I accompany you for another two days?"

This was not just a suggestion anymore, but was stark naked seduction.

Heavens!

Spring Breeze 13th Madame might be terrifying and vicious, but her beauty could not be doubted. She was like a beautiful black rose, covered in poisonous thorns.

Now, she actually agreed to offer herself up. Who could withstand this temptation!?

Qin Yu suddenly took a step back and covered his nose. He looked at the approaching 13th Madame with a helpless expression.

If you want to speak then speak, why do you need to come over? The scent was so nauseating that he almost puked.

Originally, he was thinking of punishing Mian Ya to make her suffer a little so that she remembered not to mess with him afterwards.

But he could no longer continue on this script!

"Enough! I have no interest in the likes of you, whether it is your body or your demon crystals." From the reaction of the surrounding people, Qin Yu could guess that this so-called Spring Breeze 13th Madame was a woman with a great background. But, so what?

He had rid himself of the will of the abyss' targeting, and he also had Old Fox, Black Astral, and Shadowless Demon following him. With himself included, as long as he didn't face an Abyssal Demon King, he simply felt no fear.

And would an Abyssal Demon King be entangled with this disgusting, blood-drenched woman in front of him? Haha, it wasn't that he looked down on her, but she simply had no chance at all.

Because the reason he could smell the scent of blood coming off of her was due to him having fused with a part of the abyss' source.

And an Abyssal King...if this woman approached them, they would be too disgusted to even eat her up.

"You..." 13th Madame's expression stiffened and her eyes turned cold. "It seems that this little brother is truly confident. Then, let's bid." She lifted a finger, "80 million. I will take away these two nine-tailed demon fox children."

Qin Yu glanced at the two excited children who occasionally glanced at Mian Ya. He coldly sneered and said, "100 million."

He paused and rubbed his eyebrows before continuing, "It isn't for both of them together, but 100 million for each of them."

Strong Pig's field of vision turned black and he almost fell onto his back. But in the next second, he flipped back up at a speed completely incompatible with his body shape and his entire face flushed red with excitement.

"Guest...guest...you have to know that even though we are selling slaves...Netherworld Station still deducts a percentage...you can't casually put out a bid..."

His teeth grinded together as he stared at Qin Yu, fearing that he would hear something like 'Sorry' come from his mouth.

"200 million demon crystals. If the deal is finalized, I will soon send it over." Qin Yu's voice was calm, but in his heart he was actually a bit excited.

Although he didn't have any feelings towards demon crystals, since he was in the abyss he was aware of their purchasing power. Thus, he knew that casually tossing out 200 million demon crystals was an amount that couldn't be described as merely a big spender.

However, they weren't his demon crystals anyway so he didn't feel distressed spending them. Another thought was that if Feature could spend them, why couldn't he...

The entire audience fell deathly silent!

The Netherworld Station demons responsible for keeping order in the slave market soon arrived. Their faces were full of shock.

This was a business deal worth 200 million. While this wasn't much in comparison to the total amount of transactions today, it already broke the highest transaction record for the slave market.

Of course, being excited was one thing; they had to confirm this young man's purchasing power first to avoid being made a joke.

All honored guests who entered the auction hall, whether they were in the main venue or branch venue, had been recorded. While there were occasionally omissions, records were being constantly updated as the auction proceeded.

Soon, the Netherworld Station demons found the information they wanted – this guest came from another venue and was the colleague of the young miss who bid 100 million demon crystals for the stone ogre blood.

Although it had been bought by Blue Wave for 200 million in the end, the crystal card that appeared during that time was enough to prove her financial resources.

If Qin Yu was her colleague, he was naturally worth trusting.

“Honored guest, thank you for patronizing the slave market branch venue. I am the manager here today. Allow me to confirm this with you one final time. You want to purchase these two nine-tailed demon fox slaves for 200 million demon crystals, right?”

Qin Yu nodded.

The demon took a deep breath and looked at 13th Madame. As long as she no longer continued to bid, this transaction was complete.

13th Madame’s charming face now flashed blue and purple. The words she spoke before were maliciously flung into her face.

But this humiliation, she had to bear it even if she didn’t want to.

200 million demon crystals. It wasn’t that she couldn’t take this amount out, but such a large number had surpassed her highest level of authority.

With eyes full of hatred, she glared at Qin Yu. Her lips curved up into a beautiful smile, “Little brother, perhaps we’ll meet again in the future.”

After leaving these words behind, she turned and left.

At this moment Qin Yu stiffened. He furrowed his eyebrows, a bit of confusion in his eyes before he quickly composed himself.

He thought for a moment and looked at 13th Madame’s departing back. He loudly said, “I think it’s best that we don’t meet each other again in the future, otherwise you will certainly regret it.”

13th Madame paused. She turned her head, smiling so enchantingly that it left shivers crawling down one’s spine. “Before, I said you were interesting, but now I have discovered that you are far more interesting than I thought...then, let’s meet again.”

Chapter 1076B – We’ll Meet Again

Things afterwards proceeded smoothly. Old Fox caught up and paid with his demon crystal card. The two nine-tailed demon fox children jogged to Mian Ya’s side and grabbed onto her hands, an anxious and expectant look in their eyes.

Strong Pig, whose head had been smashed in and left dazed by the meat pie that fell from the skies, hurried over and said that the collars were gifts and there was no need to be polite about it. What nonsense, for such a great customer, for such a bold and lavish guest, it wasn't overdoing it even if he fell to his knees!

His fellow slave trader colleagues were so jealous that they had rabbit eyes...haha, after today's bidding he was going to become famous!

Qin Yu nodded. He turned and said, "Let's go."

Old Fox followed from behind. He looked at the two children and then at Qin Yu before sighing inwardly.

Sure enough, birds of a feather flock together. If he was together with Miss Feature, how could he not have his own methods?

When it came to spending demon crystals, one mountain was more than enough...these were just two little nine-tailed demon fox children. Even if they had a bit of potential, how could they be valued at 200 million demon crystals?

He couldn't figure it out. He really couldn't figure it out.

His heart ached...a little. After all, he had worked hard throughout his life and only had enough demon crystals to spend 200 million a few times.

This was nearly half his savings.

But looking at things from a different angle, it was good that Qin Yu was willing to spend his demon crystals. Judging from the temperament he displayed so far, the more demon crystals Qin Yu spent, the more he would remember him.

Later, with just a thought, he might give him an unexpected repayment.

As Old Fox thought of this, his heart lifted and his confusion and heartache vanished.

He glanced around. Should he urge His Excellency Qin Yu to stroll around a bit more and buy a few additional slaves that were pleasing to the eye?

Because of this delay, by the time they returned to the main venue the auction had entered its final act. At this time, everyone was competing for a demonic weapon that an Abyssal Demon King once used. It was a powerful weapon that caused parties from all around to compete for it.

Feature had no interest in this. She didn't even intend on bidding. She looked at Qin Yu and asked, "The feeling of spending a great deal of demon crystals isn't bad, right?"

Qin Yu sat down. He thought for a moment and nodded. When things didn't involve his own secrets, it was better to be an honest person.

Feature curled her lips and looked at the two children. Her eyes sparkled and she said, "Your judgment is good. Those demon crystals were worth it...we'll talk about this later. Let's watch the auction first."

Qin Yu was curious why Feature sent him a sound transmission at the end, telling him to deliberately anger Spring Breeze 13th Madame. But this wasn't the place to talk about such things. He nodded and leaned back, closing his eyes and no longer speaking.

It was just that Feature, who hadn't been able to use any strength before, was unexpectedly able to send him a sound transmission now...had she adapted to the rules of the abyss, or was there some other hidden secret he didn't know about?

...

Netherworld Station's auction continued for the entire evening. As the auction process was adjusted accordingly, there was even a chance it would only finish at noon the next day.

This wasn't a burden to the vigorous demon race. But Feature didn't seem to be in good spirits; she often yawned out loud.

After sitting for some time and seeing her eyelids struggling to stay up, Qin Yu frowned and said, "If you're feeling tired, let's leave."

Feature nodded weakly. "Okay. Let's go back and sleep."

Old Fox, Black Astral, and the others had no opinion of this. They stood up and left.

The demon woman serving them revealed an anxious expression. She hurriedly followed them and said, "Honored guests, the final treasures to be auctioned off haven't entered the stage yet. If you leave now it would be a pity."

The guests she was responsible for were already listed as VIP guests, yet they wanted to leave before the climax started.

This matter had nothing to do with her. Anyone with a brain would know this wasn't something she could control.

But the truth was the truth. This would inevitably affect her, even reducing the reward she would receive after the auction.

The demon woman was certainly distressed. She constantly looked up at Qin Yu with a pleading expression, hoping that he would stop. But, nothing she did worked. Qin Yu didn't even glance at her.

The demon woman felt bitter. After determining that she couldn't change this, she quickly reported it through her internal communication device.

Before Qin Yu's group left, several Netherworld Station demons hurried over. A demon woman quickly introduced herself. They were all high-level workers of Netherworld Station.

"I thank you for patronizing our Netherworld Station. This small gift is an expression of our respect and I ask that you accept it." One of the demons said. His attitude was warm like a gentle breeze.

Another demon explained, "There are two tokens inside that represent your VIP status. If you hold this, from here on out you will have no need to purchase an admission ticket and can directly enter the infield."

Seeing Feature in low spirits, Qin Yu nodded. Old Fox stepped forward to accept the gift. Both sides exchanged a few words before they parted ways.

But before they could continue leaving, someone caught up to them and asked them to wait for the time being.

"I greet Miss Feature. My young master is still participating in the auction so he cannot personally send you out. He asked me to give you this." The demon guard respectfully bowed and offered a jade tube with both hands.

It was filled with crimson blood. Although it wasn't filled to the brim, it was half-full.

Feature's face flushed red and she hid her weariness. She looked at it and said, "This is...?"

The demon guard said, "The stone ogre's blood. My young master said he only needs half. The remaining half is given to miss as a gift."

As he spoke, he couldn't help but sigh inwardly. The young master was worthy of being the young master, his displays of wealth were inconceivable. Although this half-tube of blood looked common, it was worth 100 million demon crystals.

To casually gift something so valuable, even his hands shook as he held the tube. He was afraid that he would accidentally drop the jade tube and break it. If that happened, even if he were to be skinned alive and turned into oil, he wouldn't even be able to recoup 1% of the losses.

Fortunately, Feature didn't leave him scared for too long. After thinking about it, she nodded and said, "Tell your young master that the blood of a stone ogre is indeed useful to me. I will accept it."

Black Astral stepped forward and received the jade tube.

The demon guard relaxed. He bowed and said, "Yes. Then I shall go back and report."

He turned and quickly walked away.

Seeing his back fade away, Feature raised an eyebrow. She looked at Qin Yu and said, "Did you see that? This is called charm!"

Qin Yu was expressionless. He lightly said, "I have no idea if that is charm or not, but if you insist on enduring like this, there will definitely be a problem."

Feature curled her lips. Without saying anything else, she stretched her waist and turned around, "Let's go! We're going to head back and get a good night's sleep!"

The energetic Feature immediately became exhausted when she left Netherworld Station. She looked like she would fall over at any time as she walked.

Qin Yu glanced at her and then turned around to give Old Fox an order. A carriage was soon found and Feature was lifted into it. Just as Qin Yu sat down, she slumped and rested her head against him, mumbling that she was tired and would rest first.

Just as she finished speaking, there wasn't even a second's pause before the even sounds of sleeping came from her nose and mouth.

She unexpectedly fell asleep like this...could it be that reading all those random books in the morning had caused her mind to become worn out? But with what Feature had shown so far, something so minor shouldn't have tired her out so much.

He subconsciously thought back to how Feature had fallen unconscious without warning twice before. He furrowed his eyebrows together, worry in his eyes.

Just what was this woman hiding?

Ten days from now...why did she want to wait ten days to tell him everything?

Did this period of time hold some special significance to her?

After thinking about it for a long time and obtaining nothing, Qin Yu could only push these thoughts to the side. He looked at Feature and her pale face. After a brief hesitation, he didn't push her to the side.

The carriage continued peacefully. Black Astral and Old Fox glanced at each other from the outside, and they could see the worry in each other's eyes.

Miss Feature's condition didn't seem to be right. But where exactly there was a problem, neither of them knew.

Their thoughts raced. At the same time, they both thought of the Abyssal Demon Dragon Elder Ao Fa. Could this be related to him?

Should they remind His Excellency Qin Yu?

But with His Excellency's strength in addition to his relationship with Miss Feature, he should be much more knowledgeable about this than them.

Shadowless Demon was like a genuine shadow. He shuttled back and forth through the night-shrouded Five Origin City, cleaning up demon after demon that tried to approach.

Feature and Qin Yu had been in the limelight at Netherworld Station, boldly throwing around hundreds of millions of demon crystals. This would naturally attract covetous eyes.

People with many demon crystals were mostly strong and had deep backgrounds. This was enough to scare away most demons with ill intentions.

But that didn't mean they could rest without worries. After all, in the abyss, a popular phrase was 'rush headlong into danger'.

Wealth moved the hearts of the people...this was a truth no matter where one was!

But these people were doomed to kick an iron sheet. No...to be more accurate, it was an incomparably tall mountain of iron. As long as they struck it, they were bound to break their heads open and die on the spot. They could give up any thought of retreating alive.

Shadowless Demon was shrouded beneath his black robes. Only his eyes were open, cold and without fluctuation. He was like a god of death that walked amidst the night, ruthlessly harvesting life.

Moments later, they smoothly arrived at the inn.

Chapter 1077A – The Hidden Dangers of the Thousand Mirage Demon Mirror

Qin Yu hesitated for a moment before he reached out and hugged Feature. She had a tall physique and her body was surprisingly curvy. Qin Yu had already verified this with his own eyes and hands.

But now that he hugged her she felt unexpectedly light. She was like a piece of paper that could blow away in the next gust of wind.

Just as he stood up and was about to disembark the carriage, Feature groaned and slowly opened her eyes. She slapped Qin Yu's shoulder and said, "Let me down."

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows together, "Are you fine?"

"Of course. I am fierce, I am impossibly fierce!" Feature stood up and stretched her body once again. She glanced out the window and said, "We arrived so soon?"

Qin Yu nodded. "If there's no problem, let's get out of the carriage. The sooner we go back and rest the better."

"Rest?" Feature shook her head, "That's impossible. I've already slept a bit. How can I do something that so extravagantly wastes time?"

She slapped her cheeks and her face immediately flushed red and her eyes became bright and shining once again. She turned and glanced at the two children who had fallen asleep next to Mian Ya. "These two won't be able to last much longer in their current condition. Let's hurry up...after all, since you've spent 200 million demon crystals, we can't just let them waste away."

Mian Ya stiffened. Her eyes widened, "Miss...they...they..."

Feature humphed once. "You share their bloodline so can you tell me you haven't discovered what danger they are facing right now? Put away your wishful thinking. We must extract this strength that surpasses their limits as soon as possible. If we wait too long, the only fate that awaits them will be exploding into pieces."

She curled her lips and was the first to leave the carriage.

Qin Yu's eyes lit up. As he thought, Feature also realized why he had purchased these two children without a care for how many demon crystals he had to spend.

He turned and glanced at the dazed Mian Ya. Qin Yu didn't say anything. He stood up and left the carriage. He hoped that this woman was intelligent enough and could see the situation clearly enough that she wouldn't do anything stupid.

Moments later, Feature, Qin Yu, and the rest entered an independent courtyard.

Being able to move into and stay in such a high-quality courtyard on the day that Netherworld Station's auction began was certainly thanks to the prestige of demon crystals. Old Fox's splendid communication skills also play a big role.

It was unknown what Mian Ya did, but the two nine-tailed demon fox children fell into a deep sleep. They were slowly laid onto the ground, with no sign of waking up.

She turned and fell to her knees, pleading with her eyes. "Miss Feature, Your Excellency Qin Yu, I know that these are slaves purchased with your demon crystals and that you have the absolute right and qualifications to do to them what you will, but I beg you, if possible, please keep their lives!"

This woman...

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes, his heart shaking a little. When she fell down into Great Deer City and was then interrogated for information about the Thousand Mirage Demon Mirror, although she wasn't able to withstand the torture and eventually submitted, she had never revealed such a low and base posture.

It seemed that she really cared about the life and death of these two children.

Feature impatiently waved a hand and said, "All this crying is tiring me to death. Of all lives in this world, besides the eternally undying, who can escape the cycle of birth and death? If you cannot understand this then you will never have great achievements."

Qin Yu looked at the pale-faced Mian Ya whose eyes were filled with despair. His lips twitched and he said, "Don't worry. What we are extracting is just the strength within their bodies that they cannot control. We won't harm their lives."

With Feature's temper, if this was inevitable then she wouldn't have even bothered explaining. If she spoke so much, while she seemed cold, it actually represented a chance of life.

Mian Ya's eyes brightened. "Truly?" Although she asked Qin Yu, her anxious eyes subconsciously landed on Feature.

"It's true, it's true, but if you continue whining like this I might get annoyed and change my mind!" Feature glared at Qin Yu. But there wasn't much ferociousness in her eyes, instead it was a trace of an unexplainable emotion.

This smelly boy, it seemed that he understood her well!

"Ah...yes, yes, yes, I won't disturb you further. I will immediately leave..." Mian Ya left in a fright. She gave one final glance at the two sleeping children before she bit her lips and shut the door behind her.

Even Old Fox and Black Astral weren't allowed to stay here. She certainly knew her own position.

The door closed, isolating all outside senses. Qin Yu directly said, "I only felt that the strength within these two children has a certain attraction to me. But I need you to tell me what to do exactly."

Feature curved her lips up in a smile. "Do you know who is the most important and most indispensable person to you now? Hehe, when you were arguing with me before, I never saw you be so polite!"

Qin Yu rubbed his eyebrows. "You and I both know that these two children are in a bad state, and the slave collars on their necks have stimulated their strength. They are like two firecrackers, ready to blow up at any moment.

"If you want to keep playing around, I will accompany you to the end once this is over. But can we get to business and finish this first?"

Feature glared at him. She humphed twice, "Then you must remember that you owe me another favor!"

Qin Yu nodded, "I remember. I will certainly remember."

Feature curled her lips. She muttered a few perfunctory words beneath her breath but didn't bother with him anymore. She said, "The method is simple. You must use the Blood Refining Art to extract their demon seed bloodlines. Take that unstable power in your own hands and use it for yourself."

"Originally, if you didn't care about their life and death then this would have been easy. You would have simply needed to crudely extract their strength and the final effects would be perfect. However, since you spouted so much crap about preserving their poor little lives, you'll have to expend some effort."

Qin Yu nodded without expression, "I'll do what you tell me to."

He could tell that this was her original intent, but this time he didn't choose to argue with her.

Moreover, to crudely extract their strength...describing it this way seemed a bit too awkward.

But at this time, Qin Yu was a little puzzled. Feature's treatment of abyssal beings seemed somewhat wrong.

As the mortal enemies of flesh and blood beings, the two sides couldn't see eye to eye. Once they met, they would instinctively feel hostility and loathing, and this would never end until one party was destroyed.

Her actions seemed too kind.

And, without him knowing it, Qin Yu had to acknowledge that he was also influenced. Would this be a problem?

After all, the abyss was destined to only be a part of their lives' experience. They would eventually return to the living world.

His eyes flashed with confusion. Then, he slowly let out a breath. He would consider these matters later.

Feature's eyes sparkled. She looked at Qin Yu as if sensing something. Then, she inexplicably said, "Sometimes, your eyes, your feelings, and even everything you've personally experienced is just deceiving yourself...the truth may not be what you believe it is."

Before Qin Yu could ask further, she dismissively waved her hand, "I was just speaking some nonsense, don't think about it further. And even if you do think about it further, don't think that I will explain it to you. Go and figure it out yourself in the future! Now, restrain your thoughts and do what I tell you to. Remember, you must be careful, otherwise if the swallowing strength is too strong, these two weak little things will be sucked dry and turned into jerky by you!"

Qin Yu's lips twitched. He took a deep breath and nodded.

"Now, let's begin..." Feature walked over, wrapping her hands around Qin Yu's waist and pressing her entire body against his.

Mm...when he held her before, she felt as light as a piece of paper. Now that she was even closer, he was sure that it had all been an illusion.

Where in this world could there be a piece of paper with such a threatening chest...

Two hours later, Qin Yu was drenched in sweat and his face was pale white. He finally withdrew his hands and took a few steps back.

Feature was also covered in his sweat. She loosened her hands and turned around, sneering as she said, "If you weren't so weak to the pleas of women, would this simple swallowing be so difficult and distressing? Hehe, consider this a warning for yourself. It's impossible to keep being a good person, otherwise you will ruin yourself one day!"

Her tone was poor and her words were unforgiving. But, her face was covered in a hazy rosy cloud. With sweat covering her skirt, it clung tightly to her. Not only did it outline her body, but it gave it a transparent feeling.

Feature clenched her teeth. She felt that this time she really had suffered too great of a loss!

But in truth, the exhausted Qin Yu wasn't in the mood to peep at her or feel anything. He panted for breath as he waited for his condition to stabilize. Then, he squatted down and checked on the two nine-tailed demon fox children's conditions.

It was good. While they were weak, their auras were stable and the demon seed bloodline within their bodies was almost perfectly preserved.

Of course, it was impossible to say that there were no accidental injuries. But having survived in their condition was already their greatest good fortune.

So Qin Yu wouldn't feel any guilt over this.

He let go and turned around, "Feature, I have to thank you this time. I'm going to recover first. You should also take this chance to rest."

Grabbing a kid in each hand, Qin Yu pushed open the door and walked out, handing them over to a nervously waiting Mian Ya. Without giving her a chance to speak he returned to his room and sat down. He suppressed the dizziness and discomfort that washed over him, and mobilized his demonic energy to restore his condition.

He couldn't help but acknowledge that the abyssal demon race had an extremely strong ability to adapt and recover. This was probably related to the bad living environment of the abyss.

An hour later, although his complexion was still pale, the discomfort he felt had basically vanished.

He let out a breath. When he opened his eyes he smiled happily.

As he thought, his senses had been correct. After using the Blood Refining Art to extract the wild strength from the bodies of those two nine-tailed demon fox children, his harvests were enormous.

Before, because he had Feature's help, after obtaining Mian Ya's blood he had been able to use trickery to bypass the Thousand Mirage Demon Mirror's limits and have it recognize him as its master.

Because of that, he was able to fully preserve the abyssal titan true body.

Qin Yu hadn't realized anything was off at the start. But soon, he felt something was wrong.

The Thousand Mirage Demon Mirror had indeed recognized him as its master, and it had even helped Qin Yu complete the permanent solidification of his titan true body.

But Feature said that by using the Thousand Mirage Demon Mirror, he could mold an avatar. This ability had remained quiet in Qin Yu's senses.

In other words, after the Thousand Mirage Demon Mirror recognized him as its master, it had regained its senses a little while later. Since it could no longer separate from him, it took this chance to block off a part of its abilities.

If it was just this, then Qin Yu wouldn't necessarily care too much. Because things like avatars weren't something he had much desire to cultivate.

But the Thousand Mirage Demon Mirror involved the permanent solidification of the titan true body, and the titan true body was the most formidable card he had to survive in the abyss.

When it was related to this, he couldn't allow any accidents to occur.

Thus, even if there were no other problems with the Thousand Mirage Demon Mirror right now, Qin Yu had to figure out a way to eliminate this hidden danger.

Now, by extracting the strength from the bodies of those two children, this hidden danger had finally disappeared...

The Thousand Mirage Demon Mirror's ability to cultivate an avatar had opened up to Qin Yu. He could sense that as long as he wanted to, he could split out a portion of his soul and aura to mold an avatar that was connected to his main body, and was also one that he could completely control.

This was good. As for an avatar, that was something to consider in the future. At least for the moment, he had no plans to create one.

Feature...counting this time, he started to owe her more and more.

But that wasn't a problem. Once he learned her secret, he would find chances to repay her.

There were still two days left from the ten day agreement before she had to confess.

He had to acknowledge that he was anticipating this...no, in truth, he was very, very, very much anticipating this!

Chapter 1077B – The Hidden Dangers of the Thousand Mirage Demon Mirror

The auction ended. When Blue Wave walked out of Netherworld Station, he appeared fully refreshed without any signs of weariness. His chest was puffed full of pride, as if he was displaying his invincibility.

Feature had accepted the half-tube of stone ogre blood he gifted her...this seemed like a simple action, but it contained many profound meanings.

With Feature's background, she must have been taught as a child about what she could accept and what she had to decline.

Even if she sometimes had to accept a gift due to certain considerations, she would give back a corresponding gift in the shortest time possible to avoid any unnecessary misunderstandings.

When it came to this, he imagined Feature must have experienced it many times. At the very least, even if she didn't sense anything, the people around her should have reminded her.

But now the auction had already ended, and he hadn't received any news from Feature.

On the contrary, this didn't mean anything bad. Rather, it was great news that showed she had truly accepted his gift.

This was a generous gift worth 100 million demon crystals!

That's right, even to a royal woman, 100 million demon crystals wasn't a small amount. It definitely wasn't an amount she could casually receive. It represented an acknowledgement, a silent nod that she approved of his qualifications to pursue her!

This was the reason why Blue Wave had spent so many demon crystals. It was all for this acknowledgement.

Now, Feature should also have a good impression of him.

As long as he struck while the iron was hot, there was a high chance he could capture this noble daughter of high birth. He could use her to increase his own worth, becoming a springboard that launched him to a higher level of the abyss world.

After boarding the carriage, just as Blue Wave sat down, the guard he sent out before quickly came over to notify him.

When he heard the message his eyes flashed and he said, "After she returned she hasn't come out nor has she put on a display as if she is going to leave...could it be that she is waiting for me to come over?"

Blue Wave was suddenly excited. His face flushed red. Throughout his life, he had played with an innumerable number of women. But he had never chased after one with such a high status. As a result, he couldn't help but be stimulated by the chase.

At this moment, he suddenly had an impulse. He would hurry over to the inn where Feature was staying and reveal his masculine charm.

But soon, he suppressed this thought. He took a deep breath and slowly said, "No, this isn't the time yet. Since I've aroused her interest, distancing myself will provoke her even further. Properly managing gains and losses is the key to deepening our relationship."

That's right, this was it!

He coughed lightly and said, "Continue to observe her. If you discover anything, immediately report back to me."

"Yes, sir!" The demon guard respectfully bowed before leaving in a hurry.

...

Qin Yu was also a bit surprised. After Feature participated in the auction, she went back into seclusion. Just like in Great Deer City, it was unknown what she was doing.

Thinking about all the things she won at the auction, Qin Yu thought for a moment and furrowed his eyebrows.

Could this woman be refining demon medicine again? When he thought of all her strange performances recently, he began to feel restless.

He knocked on her door. But before he could say anything he was viciously scolded by her. She yelled that if he dared to disturb her again, he would be done for!

His hand stiffened and his complexion darkened. With such a voice full of energy, what problem could there possibly be? He was definitely overthinking things.

Mian Ya was busying herself taking care of the two weakened nine-tailed demon fox children and wasn't in the mood to sway about in front of him and try to entice him. The courtyard immediately fell silent.

Should he go out for a stroll around Five Origin City? As soon as this thought appeared he crushed it to pieces. If he had that much spare time then he might as well rest and restore his mind. Only then would he have the strength to resist Feature's cursed mouth and the problems she caused.

As for what those problems would be, Qin Yu didn't know for the time being, but he was sure they would appear.

For instance, that Blue Wave who must be extremely excited and eager. When he found out that he had just been played around with in circles, would he give up so easily?

There was also that Spring Breeze 13th Madame who was clearly not friendly. After being humiliated in front of so many people, how could she continue staying in Five Origin City if she decided to let things go?

If she hadn't done anything yet, that didn't mean she wouldn't do anything in the future. It was only a matter of time.

And enemies who knew how to patiently wait were the most difficult to deal with...of course, whether they were difficult to deal with or not, the truth was that Qin Yu wasn't worried at all.

But if there were too many flies it would still be annoying, leaving one unable to rest well. So, he should take advantage of this break to rest.

Qin Yu hoped that Feature could refine all the demon medicine in one go. Then after these final two days passed, she could explain everything to him.

But facts proved that Qin Yu was only wishfully thinking. After half a day, Feature walked out of her room.

While he didn't ask her what the result was, looking at her expression she was clearly feeling smug and self-satisfied. She walked around like a tiger, as if she was the greatest in the abyss and there was no second. It was easy to tell that the demon refining process had gone well.

Qin Yu asked her. She blinked her eyes before saying that she wouldn't answer him. Her chest was puffed out, her back was straight, and her eyes shined with energy.

You are the boss, you are amazing!

What do you want to do? If you don't tell me, how am I supposed to know!?

With a face full of black lines, Qin Yu said, "If you have nothing else then go away. I have to continue resting."

It was with great difficulty that he had raised his spirits. After seeing this woman, he was almost defeated in the blink of an eye.

Feature's eyes sharpened. She looked over him, her gaze emphatically pausing on Qin Yu's nether regions. "What did you do while I was in seclusion? But it has only been several hours. Even if you kept tilling the fields without pause, with your strength you shouldn't be so tired, right? Tsk tsk, or could it be that you are like a silver spear that is beautiful to look at but is actually useless in reality? If that's true then it's just too pitiful!"

As she finished speaking, she looked at Qin Yu with eyes full of empathy and compassion, as if she never expected he was such a person.

Qin Yu was left completely dumbfounded, his head feeling like a block of wood. Just what in the world was she talking about? Moreover, wasn't she a woman? No matter how great of a boss she was, her sex shouldn't have changed, right? Just what sort of nonsensical things are you spouting this time?

Tilling the fields...such odd and straightforward words actually came from your lips. Is this appropriate? And what is with that look of yours? Hurry up and look away! Do I need to prove how fierce I am to the likes of you?

But when it came to such matters, the more he tried to explain the worse things would become. Perhaps she might pester him endlessly. Who knew what sort of horrifying topics might come from her mouth.

Qin Yu coldly snorted and stood up to leave. Since he couldn't provoke this boss, he was going to hide!

"That's enough. I know it's difficult for you to bring up your troubles, but there's nothing to feel awkward about. This is an illness that many old men suffer from." Feature's voice resounded from behind, "When you have time, I will refine a few demon medicines for you. After taking them you will surely be as fierce as a tiger, full of vigor!"

Pata –

Qin Yu came to an abrupt stop as he looked at Old Fox. This old demon's face was now distorted with an awkward expression. Under Qin Yu's intense gaze, Old Fox looked down, a cold sweat dripping down his face as if his bones would break apart at any moment.

Damn it, broken bones and death? This wasn't good at all. This scene had to be changed, it had to be changed!

However...he had inadvertently run into such an embarrassing situation. Was he going to be eliminated to avoid all potential informants? Just thinking about this left Old Fox feeling fear!

Seeing Old Fox's uneasy expression and his sweat-covered face, even a fool could understand what he was thinking. Qin Yu's face immediately turned blue.

"Feature!"

Qin Yu turned and roared out loud, his teeth gnashing together as he did so.

This damned woman, she had done this intentionally! It was definitely intentional!

If this matter was taken as truth by Old Fox, then every time he saw him, Old Fox would always think about these random thoughts.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu wanted to strangle Feature.

"Uh...haha...hahaha...my bad, my bad. But don't worry Qin Yu, only the two of us know about this. There will never be a third, so rest assured..." Feature guiltily laughed a few times and then turned to leave, "I'm just telling you that since the auction has ended, there's not much more to do in Five Origin City. We should hurry up and leave."

Old Fox was startled. "Ah, you wish to leave? Then I will immediately tidy things up, lest I delay sir and miss' travel plans!"

As he finished speaking he scurried away.

Qin Yu lifted a hand to cover his forehead. You two people are really enough. Going to tidy things up? What the hell do you have to tidy up!?

But leaving Five Origin City, that was true.

Old Fox ran about, quickly completing the check-out process. Then, he climbed onto the elk beast, as if saying that this was what he should have done and he had no idea what happened previously.

Black Astral was stunned by this. In order to obtain Miss Feature and His Excellency Qin Yu's approval, had Old Fox's diligence reached such a level?

Sure enough, if this Old Fox with his small and weak Fox Clan bloodline was able to become a steward of a Thousand Eye Temple branch division and possess his current strength, he relied on more than just his luck.

Black Astral took a deep breath, a dignified look in his eyes. He thought that he had to work even harder. He couldn't allow himself to fall behind this Old Fox.

In the shadow of the carriage, Shadowless Demon glanced at Old Fox and the serious Black Astral. He sighed inwardly. Did the competition begin now?

It seemed that as someone who walked in the darkness and who had the lowest sense of existence, he was inherently at a disadvantage.

He had to find a way to change this situation as soon as possible. He had to let Miss Feature and Qin Yu know that only having a useful subordinate like him was good!

Chapter 1078 – Maternal Instincts

Qin Yu entered the carriage with a face full of black lines. Feature soon sat down. She held up a book with a 'gorgeous' cover and put on an appearance of carefully reading it.

At the side, Mian Ya kept her head low as she prepared tea. Her cheeks seemed to turn red as the steam brushed against her face.

The two children had no flaws, but it was naturally impossible for children to completely hide their emotions with their disposition.

The two nine-tailed demon fox kids were still pale. They constantly glanced at Qin Yu, a strange and pitiable look in their eyes.

The Nine-tailed Demon Fox Clan were born with a high level of intelligence. They knew from early on what they needed to understand and what they didn't need to understand.

They certainly knew just what Feature and Mian Ya were quietly talking about when they whispered to each other beneath their breath.

They really couldn't imagine it. Such a carefree and extraordinary person was actually...was actually...he was just too pitiful!

Qin Yu's eyes twitched and blue veins rose up on his neck. If looks could kill, he would have cut Feature to dozens of pieces by now.

This damned woman, just what had she said? Did she really think he wouldn't do anything because he dreaded her status!?

"Feature..."

"Ah, I haven't said anything at all. You have to believe me! It's Mian Ya...she figured it out herself!" Feature said with a flustered panic. The book in her hands fell to the floor with a loud thump.

Qin Yu almost laughed from anger. I didn't even say anything and you already know what I am speaking about? If you are so capable, why don't you just rise to the heavens!

And also Mian Ya. It seemed the lesson he gave her using Spring Breeze 13th Madame's hand wasn't sufficient. He would need to leave a deeper impression on her so that she knew men weren't allowed to be ridiculed in some aspects.

That's right, not even a little bit was allowed.

If they did it once he would hate it, if they did it twice he would hate it, and if they kept on doing it he would still keep hating it!

The carriage came to a sudden stop. After a light cough, Black Astral's voice rose up from outside, "Sir, miss, a visitor has come."

Feature's eyes brightened. She stared at Qin Yu and said, "I apologize. I will never tell anyone about this later. Cooperate with me on this and don't ruin my plans!"

When she finished speaking she glanced at Mian Ya.

This nine-tailed demon fox woman felt as if she had received a life-saving pardon. The look in Qin Yu's eyes had really left her scared just now. She quickly stood up and opened the carriage window.

Outside, a convoy of carriages had stopped not too far away. Blue Wave stood outside and when he saw a window open, he revealed a dashing smile.

"Miss Feature, it's such a coincidence to meet you here again."

Feature had a calm expression and she comported herself with poise and dignity. All of the strange behaviors she displayed before had disappeared.

Looking at her putting on such airs, Qin Yu's lips twitched. He thought that when it came to acting and deceiving, women possessed an inconceivable talent.

He considered ruining her plans and watching this woman leap into the air...this thought percolated in his mind for a moment before he told himself to endure it.

Seeing her constantly banter back and forth with this person at the auction hall, even teasing him with words, no matter what the reason behind it, it had still taken a great deal of effort. If he really ruined her plans and she became enraged out of shame, there was no telling what she would do.

"Oh. So it's Sir Blue Wave. It's a coincidence meeting you here today. May I ask where you are going?"

Blue Wave was overjoyed. She had taken the initiative to ask what he was doing. It seemed that his decision to have a 'chance meeting' moment was effective.

Everyone here was smart, so it was naturally impossible to meet by chance. If they met again today, it proved that Blue Wave was taking the initiative to approach her.

After the auction, he had endured for a long time but eventually couldn't hold it in and decided to rush here to see her. He would use the somewhat shameful method of a 'chance encounter' as an excuse to greet her.

Although it was a bit funny saying this, when he thought about it he could feel the entanglement and cuteness in it. This was evidence of his attentiveness.

And women, no matter what background or personality, had different attitudes towards men that pursued them.

So, Feature knew all of this but didn't expose it; that was giving him enough face. Not just that, but she had taken the initiative to ask him where he was going, bypassing all the awkwardness.

Everything indicated the things were progressing in a manner much smoother than expected.

Perhaps because she was a royal and also had a formidable background, she was inexperienced in this aspect.

If true, capturing her heart would be much less difficult than he thought.

This was undoubtedly the best news to Blue Wave. The reduction in difficulty was one part of it. When it came to this kind of woman who was just getting interested in things like love, once she recognized him she would never let go.

If the two could truly arrive at the same place in the future, this would play a crucial role in it.

Blue Wave's thoughts raced as he maintained his composure. He said, "I heard that your brother came into conflict with Spring Breeze 13th Madame...this woman has an extremely mysterious background. It's impossible to say that she could be disadvantageous to you. But if she ruins your fun, that's not good. So today, allow me to escort you out of the city. Consider me to be acting as a guard – a way to repay miss for yielding to me at the auction."

He paused, as if afraid Feature would refuse him. "After all, Miss Feature never gave me a chance to retreat in the following auctions."

Feature blinked her eyes, "How did you know we were leaving the city?"

Blue Wave was at a momentary loss for words as his face flushed red and panic rose in his eyes. He hesitated repeatedly before Feature smiled and said, "However, I still must thank Sir Blue Wave for your kindness. But won't this be too troublesome for you?"

"Ah...no, no it won't...this is my honor!" As if afraid she would go back on her word, Blue Wave mounted his carriage and the convoy followed behind. The two groups made their way towards the city gates.

When Blue Wave sat down in his carriage, all of the panic on his face vanished, replaced with a smug self-satisfaction.

As he thought, women liked men that appeared a little nervous and stupid in front of them.

It gave them a sort of self-confidence and pride that they could see everything and that all was within their grasp.

Because of this, it was easy for them to lower their guard. They would even feel some sympathy and protective instincts for that man.

Perhaps he could call it...a woman's inborn maternal glory?

Of course, it didn't matter what it was called. What was important was that Blue Wave discovered he had taken another step forward to his goal.

Perhaps before long, he could achieve what he wished and hug that arrogant royal woman in his arms, recklessly ravaging her.

As Blue Wave was indulging in his fantasies and feeling a fire burning in his chest, in the carriage in front of him, Feature narrowed her eyes and jeered, "That little thing, he really is courting death."

Qin Yu glanced at her. "I think that you can tell me a little about your plans first. For instance, that person behind us. What do you want from him?"

Feature rolled her eyes. “Do you think my judgment would be wrong? Is there anything on his mind that is worthy of me remembering?”

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. “Then what are you doing all of this for? Don’t tell me it’s only for your own amusement.”

Pa –

Feature snapped her fingers and looked at Qin Yu as if she never imagined he was such a smart person. “Congratulations for having the correct answer!”

Qin Yu clenched his jaws and roared, “Feature!”

“I only spoke the truth, so why blame me if you don’t believe it?” Feature raised her hand and lifted up the ‘gorgeous’ book cover once more. “There are many scenes in this that depict a young master harassing a beautiful girl. Although it’s refreshing to read, there is one point about it that leaves me dissatisfied. Why does the young master in these stories always harass the girl, and why does she always fall in love with him in the end, become willing to do anything and everything for him...because of this ridiculousness, I have to speak up for all beautiful girls!”

Qin Yu’s face darkened, “Speak logically!”

Feature stood and placed her hands on her hips. “I want to let everyone know that beautiful young girls can also play with young masters in the palms of their hands! They can make them feel joy with just a smile and despair with a single rejection!”

Qin Yu was left speechless. If anyone else said this he would definitely not believe them. He would even curse them out loud and ask if they were taking him for a fool.

But this person was Feature.

He had said this woman was strange and bizarre countless times before. He still didn’t fully understand her, but he knew that when it came to her, there was nothing that was impossible.

Could it be that she had gone through so much effort to act out this nonsensical play for such an incomparably ridiculous reason?

Hoho, she really had too much spare time!

Qin Yu closed his eyes. Although he guessed that this matter wasn’t exactly what Feature had said, since she didn’t want to explain herself there was no point in asking. Once the drama reached the peak, he would naturally understand everything.

With Feature’s personality, she could play around but she definitely had no patience.

So Qin Yu thought that this Blue Wave boy in the rear carriage would be happy for another day or two before being ruthlessly kicked into the mud.

Tsk tsk. At that time, he hoped that fellow’s expression wouldn’t be too splendid.

Chapter 1079 – 13th Madame Makes Her Move

It wasn't just Feature who was being paid attention to – there was also Qin Yu.

When the group left the inn, the charming Spring Breeze 13th Madame immediately obtained the news. Her willowy eyebrows rose and a cold chill flashed in her eyes.

Just as Qin Yu thought before, if she didn't do anything after suffering such a humiliating experience, how could she continue maintaining her position in Five Origin City?

She had to do something. But Feature and Qin Yu had mysterious origins. 13th Madame utilized some methods yet still wasn't able to determine their background.

But from the strength they had displayed at the auction hall, even an idiot could tell that they were a hard bone. If someone were to bite down on them without preparation, they would surely break several teeth.

With the strength she possessed in Five Origin City, it was impossible to have them pay a price. So if she wanted revenge, she could only borrow the strength of those people.

She had already sent out information about this matter. She just hadn't received a reply yet.

For many years, the demons of Five Origin City had wanted to know just what sort of background 13th Madame was hiding behind her.

And in truth, this background was so terrifying that even she felt fear from it, so much so that she didn't hope to contact them. If it weren't for the extreme shame and anger she felt this time, she wouldn't have taken the initiative to message them.

Of course, anger and shame was only one part of it. The most important thing was that she would obtain enough advantages from this.

For instance, the nine-tailed demon fox girl who stood behind that boy. If she could seize her demon seed bloodline, her strength would rise drastically.

In a secret chamber below the embroidery shop, a mass of demonic energy rose up. It condensed into an ugly face. Then, its mouth opened and it said, "Reporting to master, they have already left town and are headed southwest."

13th Madame waved her hand. "I understand. Continue tracking them. Be careful and don't allow yourself to be spotted."

The ugly face cackled a few times, "Rest assured master, it is impossible for them to discover my traces."

Pa –

With a light sound, the ugly face blew apart, dissolving into tumbling demonic energy that faded into the air.

...

The environment in the abyss was difficult to survive in. This was not just a phrase, but an absolute truth. Besides the various demon cities and their surrounding regions being relatively more secure, the rest of the vast abyss was the world of demon beasts.

Unless they had confidence in their own strength, common demons would never go on a journey alone. Otherwise most of them were likely to go and never return. They would turn into flesh and blood in the demon beasts' bellies.

Feature and Qin Yu hurried along at a smooth pace, experiencing almost no problems. This was because they were sufficiently strong.

The Demon Commander level Shadowless Demon roamed the path, secretly sweeping away all dangerous factors they might encounter.

Because of a mutation that occurred to his shadow demon seed bloodline, Shadowless Demon had an ultra-strong ability to conceal himself. So, it was easy for him to handle these matters.

Moreover, when he was in his shadow-state, he had an ultra-strong perception ability. If any demonic energy approached, unless it surpassed the limits of his perception strength then there was no way for it to escape his senses.

And at this time, in the shadow of a great tree, Shadowless Demon was staring expressionlessly at a semi-transparent phantom in front of him.

Although he couldn't hear his voice, this sort of sneaky stalking behavior was clearly done with ill intent. If it weren't for the fact that Miss Feature had warned him not to act rashly, he would have broken this person's neck a long time ago.

Hum hum, this person still dared to act so dissolute in front of him with such concealing skills? They had no idea of death or danger!

This had happened in Five Origin City once, and now was another time. It was clear that everything was within Miss Feature's control.

He was really curious as to what miss was plotting right now.

But no matter what the truth was, there was one point he was sure of – these demons that were trying to do something would surely suffer a miserable fate.

They had already left the city but Blue Wave had no intention of leaving; he kept following behind. The good news was that Feature seemed to have chosen to acquiesce to this point and didn't ask why they hadn't split off yet.

This was certainly good news!

There was no sun and moon in the abyss, but one could recognize the time. When the light was at its brightest, it was noon.

Black Astral heard the sound of knocking from within the carriage. He pulled his hands back and the two elk beasts came to an immediate stop.

He jumped off the carriage and respectfully said, "Sir, miss, is there anything I can help you with?"

The carriage opened up from inside. Feature stepped out and covered her eyes, looking around. "The environment here isn't bad. Since we're tired from travelling, let's rest here."

Concerning this, Qin Yu never had an opinion. Old Fox, Black Astral, and the others definitely wouldn't say anything.

As for whether or not the environment here was good...

Well, there was a river in front that was relatively rapid. Plus, one could hear the roars of the water crashing into the earth. There should be a waterfall not too far away.

Sure enough, when one looked up into the distance, they could see a mountain peak peering out from the tree branches. A faint fog lingered around it.

Because there was abundant water and the surrounding forest was lively, some small and weak demon beasts were drinking water on the shallower side of the river. Their vigilant eyes locked onto the uninvited guests.

Whoosh –

At this time, the river's surface exploded and a giant fish flew out. It was ten feet long. It had been hiding in the water before and hadn't been sensed.

Now, it opened its teeth to reveal rows of fierce teeth before biting down on a small demon beast that had been drinking water on the shore. It landed and dragged it back into the water, causing a plume of blood red water to appear on the surface.

Qin Yu's lips twitched. If it weren't for that incident, this environment could barely be considered serene and beautiful.

But now, there was no aesthetic sense at all.

But Feature clearly didn't think the same. Her eyes widened with excitement. If she weren't acting, she might have jumped inside.

She glanced at Black Astral, "That big fish must taste good."

Black Astral nodded, "I will catch that fish for miss!"

He walked over to the riverside and leapt in without hesitation.

With his previous examples of catching fish and shrimp in the big lake, in the eyes of Feature, the once dignified master of the 'Merry Forest' had turned into a wonderful fisherman.

Old Fox laughed and began to arrange a temporary camp. With Mian Ya and the two little children helping her, they soon cleared the weeds and leveled the ground. With the corresponding items placed on the ground, it seemed like a proper resting place.

"Miss, what would you like to eat today?"

Feature licked her lips. "Barbecue is a must. Fresh fish skewers or something like that. It must come from the river. Whatever is left over can be used to make fish soup. Old Fox, I believe you can make a delicious feast."

After being praised so highly, Old Fox stood up tall and struck his chest, as if to guarantee his skills. “Miss, you can rest assured. Black Astral can obtain some more ingredients and I will show you my culinary skills. Before, there were also two chickens that my clansman gave to me. Using the special techniques of our Fox Clan, the taste is definitely one of the best. I’m sure that miss won’t be disappointed!”

Gulp –

Feature swallowed her saliva before waving her hand, indicating for him to begin. When she turned around, her noble and solemn lady-like appearance had returned.

Blue Wave cupped his hands together and bowed, “Miss Feature, are you prepared to camp here?”

“Mm, there is nothing important in this trip, I am just casually travelling around. If there is nothing else, Sir Blue Wave can leave first.” Feature smiled as she spoke, “There haven’t been any problems so far. I believe that 13th Madame should have given up on her revenge by now.”

Blue Wave shook his head, “Although that is true, you cannot be negligent. I will escort miss for a bit longer before considering whether it is good to leave.”

He turned and said, “Go and help Miss Feature expand the camp. Then search the surroundings. I don’t want any unsightly demon beasts ruining miss’ fun.”

“Yes, sir!” Black Armor nodded and bowed. He turned and led his team away.

Although Blue Wave didn’t like him, until they returned to Adversity Peak City, Black Armor was still the leader of the demon guards.

And Blue Wave didn’t want to show any disagreement with his subordinates in front of Feature. After all, this could be considered a lack of leadership ability.

With these people helping, a relatively large camp was soon set up.

Qin Yu comfortably leaned back against a seat. He glanced at the busy demons and then at the handsome Blue Wave who was happily chatting with Feature. His lips twitched and he closed his eyes.

Whatever. Although Feature said she was doing this for her own entertainment, there was no smoke without fire. If it weren’t for this Blue Wave harboring bad intentions, he wouldn’t have fallen into her trap. Since it was his choice, the only one he could blame in the end was himself!

A drenched Black Astral emerged from the river, tossing the big fish onto the ground.

This fellow’s vitality was tyrannical. Even though its head had been beaten up, it still struggled and didn’t immediately die.

Old Fox laughed and received it. He asked Black Astral to find some more food materials and then dragged the big fish to the side to prepare it.

Fish skewers, fish soup, or whatever else, none of this was difficult for the kitchen-trained Old Fox.

In fact, he even changed his skills. He took materials out from the fish to make four or five different dishes.

This sight filled Blue Wave's heart with emotion. This person had carried a demon crystal card, yet in front of Feature he was nothing more than an old servant who acted as a chef.

Such a simple thing fully demonstrated her status and dignity...it had to be known that Old Fox and Black Astral were of equal standing.

And the feeling that Black Astral gave to Black Armor was that of at least a peak Demon General.

In other words, this busy old fellow who was preparing food was at least a Demon General.

A Demon General could be considered a junior nobleman in the abyss. They could even receive a courteous reception from a Demon Commander.

Only those royal families from deep within the abyss that were extremely strong could regard powerful Demon Generals as ordinary servants – this was because these Demon Generals had been cultivated from amongst their slaves.

And it was because of this that even if Old Fox and Black Astral had a Demon General level cultivation, they were still willing to act as her servants without any sign of dissatisfaction.

Of course, these were all thoughts that Blue Wave made up in his own mind, but it was indeed suitable for the moment. The more he looked at things, the more he felt it was like this.

So in his heart, Feature's status only grew higher. He spoke even more carefully and tried his best to draw close to her without appearing as if he were groveling or deliberately flattering her.

Women loved men that were a little obedient, but they would never like those who tried to lick their faces like dogs.

Otherwise, even if they could accept it for a while they would soon grow tired of the greasy feeling and then send them far away with a kick!

As the barbecue was beginning to take shape under Old Fox's exquisite skills, in Five Origin City, Spring Breeze 13th Madame finally received the news she was waiting for.

They had finally agreed to take action!

In truth, 13th Madame wasn't surprised by this at all. After all, that maid represented a formidable Demon King bloodline.

To those people, this was an irresistible temptation. In particular, 13th Madame knew that the commander of these people had been thinking of a way to break through their limits these years.

And a formidable Demon King bloodline would undoubtedly be a powerful boost. It was likely to help him achieve his wish for a breakthrough.

Her lips curved up in a charming smile, but it was also incomparably cold. 13th Madame stood up and slowly said, "Little brother, I said that we would see each other soon...then, I'll see you in a moment."

Shua –

Demonic energy emerged, submerging her figure before she vanished from sight.

During the daytime, Shadowless Demon's concealment ability would be affected. But he was still a top rank hunter.

Beneath his black robes, his eyes turned until they landed on a shadow in front that was slowly retreating away.

"He's useless to me." Feature's voice suddenly rang out in his ears.

Shadowless Demon's lips curved up in a smile. He silently followed behind the shadow until he left the range of the camp.

"What a group of ignorant juniors, you dare to provoke my master? Today, I will have all of you die deep within the wilderness!" With a fiendish grin, the shadow rapidly condensed into reality, taking man-form.

Then he turned and looked behind. But at this time, the condensed demon's eyes widened with panic.

Because a pair of icy cold eyes was floating in the air and indifferently staring at him.

"You..." Before he could finish his sentence an arm emerged from thin air and grabbed onto his neck. Strength surged through the fingers.

With a faint crack, terrifying demonic energy swelled up. The light in the eyes of the bent head vanished. Then, the body of the demon turned into powder that vanished without a trace.

Were they making a move?

Shadowless Demon licked his lips, excitement on his expression. He needed a round of slaughter to demonstrate his own value.

Hehe, come! Come!

But soon, Shadowless Demon's killing spree excitement was pressed down as quickly as it began.

Feature had him hide away in secret. Without her instruction, he couldn't attack on his own.

He could see his prey but couldn't do anything about it. This wasn't a good feeling, but compared to Miss Feature's orders, what did anything else matter?

Chapter 1080 – Red-eye Demon Clan

Thus, not long after, the first person to notice something wrong and be attacked was a demon guard under Blue Wave's command.

He only had time to scream out loud that there was a demon beast attack. Then, his entire head was swallowed up and chewed into fragments, becoming thick goo that dripped to the ground from the lips of a demon wolf. The air immediately filled with the rank smell of blood.

The camp was alerted. Blue Wave flushed red. This wasn't from anger for his guard being killed, rather it was an embarrassment to him that one of his guards had been killed by a demon wolf so easily.

Especially in front of Feature!

“Kill it!”

It wasn't rare for demon beasts to attack people in the abyss. It could only be said that this colleague of theirs was unlucky, so the other demon guards weren't sad or worried.

After all, it was just a demon wolf.

“Yes, sir!” A demon guard shouted. He coldly sneered and moved forward, “You filthy beast, prepare to die!”

Black Armor had fallen out of favor with the young master recently. This was well known by everyone. If so, then once they returned to Adversity Peak City, the position of the young master's guard leader would inevitably be filled by someone else.

No one wanted to miss out on such a good opportunity, so the guard who just volunteered had been quite active recently.

Black Armor was expressionless. He was loyal to his master's family, but that didn't mean he didn't feel angry or didn't know how to use schemes and tricks. After all, it was impossible to rely on loyalty alone to survive this long and also obtain the trust of the City Lord to be assigned the position of guard leader.

Towards someone who wanted to replace him, and was even one of his subordinates...there was only an ice-cold light in his eyes.

Ordinary demon wolf?

Hoho, what a joke. Let's see how you die.

“Ahh!” With a pitiful scream, the demon guard who stepped forward had his stomach torn open, blood and organs falling onto the ground.

“Save me! Save me!” The demon race possessed a potent vitality, so this demon guard didn't die immediately. He crawled along the ground, using his fingers to drag himself away.

But soon, his pain came to an end. The demon wolf bit through his throat and swallowed his head whole.

This demon wolf seemed to be especially interested in the heads of the demon race.

“A brain-eating demon wolf, it's a brain-eating demon wolf!” A demon guard shouted out loud, alarm and fear in his eyes.

Abyssal demon beasts mostly had no intelligence. They generally followed their instincts to eat up other demon beasts and demons to promote their own strength.

The more they ate, the more demon seed bloodlines would be mixed into their bodies. If they were lucky enough they would transform into Demon Beast Kings, and due to the suppression of the abyss' will, their intelligence would be restored.

But besides that, there was also one situation that would allow a demon beast to maintain a certain degree of wisdom.

That was to eat brains.

The strength of the demon race came from the demon seed bloodline within their bodies. As for their souls, they were supported by a mysterious substance in their brains, continuously strengthening as they gained more power.

Swallowing the brain fluids of the demon race allowed a demon beast to temporarily rid themselves of their bloodline influence.

Of course, demon beasts themselves didn't know this, so brain-eating demon beasts often only occurred due to a nexus of coincidences. They were scarce in number.

But without a doubt, brain-eating demon beasts possessed a strength far surpassing their kin. Because with intelligence, they could consciously avoid dangers as well as powerful enemies. They could just capture small and weak prey, slowly building up their strength.

And if brain-eating demon beasts wished to maintain clarity of thought, they would have to constantly swallow the brain fluids of demons.

This led to this current sight.

Black Armor stepped forward and said, "Sir, there is no need to worry. This is just a brain-eating demon wolf. At most it can compare with a Demon General. I will go and slay it, taking its head to dismiss sir's worries!"

Blue Wave nodded, "Very good. You go."

He wasn't too aware of Black Armor's strength. But since his big brother had dispatched him to accompany him, there surely wouldn't be a problem with it.

And facts proved that Blue Wave's confidence was correct. While Black Armor's actions left him dissatisfied, his strength was tyrannical.

With a few simple exchanges, he probed the strength of this brain-eating demon beast. Then, he drew back his spear and pierced through it.

The brain-eating demon beast wildly struggled, but a lava-like strength roared into its body and crazily annihilated its vitality. Craziness, cruelty, and unwillingness flashed in its eyes before all of these emotions finally dissipated into a dark nothingness.

Black Armor gasped for breath. Although he hadn't fought for long, he suffered some losses. It was the last spear strike that contained his full strength.

But all of this was worth it. After this matter, he might be able to restore some of his status in the young master's heart. Even if he had to hand over his position of guard leader, he wouldn't end up in too pitiful a situation.

But at this time, a million warning bells started ringing in his heart. Black Armor's complexion changed and he stamped his feet down, retreating backwards without hesitation.

His reaction was quick but he was still a bit too slow. The brain-eating demon wolf that had been pierced through suddenly blew apart.

In this moment of crisis, Black Armor let out a deep roar and demonic energy erupted around him, forming a suit of battle armor.

This demonic energy armor was one of the skills of a Demon General. The reason Black Armor possessed his nickname was because the demonic energy armor he was able to condense possessed astonishing defensive capabilities.

But at this moment, when the brain-eating wolf blew apart, the blood fog it formed made him feel as if he fell into a vat of strong acid. A large section of his armor was instantly corroded away. The exposed flesh and blood turned blue and black and began to emit a foul odor.

Black Armor's complexion changed. Without hesitation, he raised his sword up and cut down, slicing off the discolored flesh. He was relieved when he saw red blood flowing out. But right afterwards, as he saw the blood fog scattering, the alert sounding in his heart only grew louder.

Something was off here.

Although a brain-eating demon wolf possessed wisdom, the toxicity of the blood fog produced from its on-death explosion actually surpassed the limits of its ability.

Was someone controlling this brain-eating demon wolf?

As this thought appeared, Black Armor's heart shrank. A cold chill shot up his spine, making him feel as if he had fallen into an icy lake.

Demon beasts had no wisdom. Except for a small number, it was simply impossible to tame them.

And the brutal and incomparably cruel demon wolf was one of the most stubborn and unruly kinds. He had never heard of a demon clan that was able to control them.

But in this world, there were always exceptions.

There was one demon clan that was not tolerated within the abyss. They were not allowed to set foot in territories controlled by the demon race. They could only wander the wilderness of the abyss like stray dogs, living pathetic lives besides the demon beasts.

They were the Red-eye Demon Clan mentioned before. Because they had swallowed too many demon seed bloodlines, they finally lost control of their strength. They became controlled by the cruelty and savagery of their demon seed bloodline. They were terrifying existences that only knew slaughter and destruction.

Perhaps the abyss itself was the source of evil, so it hadn't completely blocked the ability of the Red-eye Demon Clan to survive. Even if they were abandoned by the orthodox demon race and would be hunted down and exterminated if found.

The red-eye demons obtained the ability to coexist peacefully with the demon beasts. They could survive in the wilderness, and there were even some powerful red-eye demons that could use special methods to control and command demon beasts for their own use.

If this was true...

Black Armor drew in a deep breath and suppressed his rising fear. He quickly returned to Blue Wave's side and said, "Sir, we must leave immediately!"

...

"Your subordinate Demon General's strength is incredible. It really is a rare sight." Feature said with a soft voice, revealing a hint of appreciation.

This caused Blue Wave to feel that he just restored his previous loss of face. As he was about to laugh and be humble about it, Black Armor rushed back to him and said that they needed to immediately leave.

The sudden interruption caused Blue Wave to feel as if his entire plan had been ruined. He subconsciously furrowed his eyebrows together and said, "Why?"

As he thought, even if this Black Armor was strong, he was completely unsuitable to use. He had no ability to judge the current situation at all.

Black Armor had a nervous sweat running down his forehead. He quickly said, "This brain-eating wolf's behavior wasn't normal. There is likely to be some hidden danger lurking around. Sir, I don't have time to explain further. If we leave now we still might make it."

Feature raised her eyebrows. She glanced at Black Armor, a bit of surprise on her face.

Although her previous compliment had been deliberate, it was true that this fellow's strength was decent.

And now, it seemed he was alert enough and had reacted decisively. There was some value in cultivating him.

But when his actions fell into Blue Wave's eyes, there was a different meaning to them. Blue Wave coldly replied, "Black Armor, just what are you trying to say?"

This fellow had just shown his strength. Did he want to take this opportunity to obtain more merits in exchange for his satisfaction?

At other times, he didn't mind cooperating with his subordinates. As long as everything was under his control, these were trivial matters.

But now was not a good time!

If he turned and left now without even knowing what the reason was, he feared that the good impression he left in Feature's heart would be torn to pieces.

"Hehe, I found you!" A low and gloomy voice resonated in the air. It shook space, spreading into everyone's ears.

Black Armor's complexion changed. He could feel a cold and blood-drenched taste from this voice that was impossible to forget.

It was them! It really was them!

If he had run away just now, then with his strength he might have been able to carry the young master away. But now it was too late.

Without time to answer Blue Wave's shouted question, Black Armor turned around and stared into the depths of the forest. "We're under enemy attack! Protect the young master!"

This was the sorrow of slaves in the abyss. Even if they were smart or strong, everything they were was in the hands of their master. They had no right to bargain.

And even if they fell into a dangerous situation, they could only choose to risk their lives and desperately fight...running away to save their lives was impossible!

Traces of wisp began to appear. They were dark gray in color, like claws and teeth weaving their way forward, reaping life wherever they went.

Wherever they crossed, the verdant forest withered away. The trees that absorbed demonic energy as nourishment to survive weren't able to withstand the destructive power and were destroyed by the mist.

Bang –

Bang –

Loud explosions occurred and the earth shook. There were the sounds of trees breaking and crashing into the ground, gradually approaching from far away.

As if some colossal being was walking through the mist and constantly approaching the camp.

Blue Wave's face turned blue. Without a doubt, the ways things were progressing proved that Black Armor's judgment was correct. But it was because of this that his actions before seemed increasingly stupid and ignorant.

Would this cause Miss Feature to look at him differently?

He glanced around. She was looking into the mist, not even paying attention to him.

This sight caused Blue Wave to ball his hands together. A cloudy look appeared in his eyes.

That damned Black Armor!

Wrong? Of course he wasn't wrong. So the only thing that could be wrong was Black Armor! It was he who didn't do his job well!

The sound of laughter came from the mist. It was charming, carrying with it an enticing lilt, "Little brother, I said before that we would meet each other again soon."

After a brief pause, the voice continued to say, "So now, I have come this far to honor my previous promise. Little brother, hurry and come out..."