

Refining 1081

Chapter 1081 – Demon Commander Level

This voice...

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes. Sure enough, it was Spring Breeze 13th Madame. It seemed that he was right before – this woman had a considerable background.

As for this mist, while he had no idea what it was, he felt a bit of dread towards it.

Of course, something like dread didn't mean anything. At most it meant that the mist was a bit more dangerous. Qin Yu had 10,000 ways he could disperse the mist. However, this wasn't his time to make an appearance. It was time for Feature to step onto the stage.

So after Qin Yu narrowed his eyes, he returned them to normal. Without moving, he looked as if he didn't hear or see anything.

Feature said, "Qin Yu, it looks like they've come to cause trouble with you."

"Is that so." He glanced at her. He had no idea what she was doing, but he decided not to say much to avoid ruining her plans.

Feature shook her head helplessly. "This fellow, you always like to stir up trouble. You really caused a ruckus now. Do you really expect your sister to wipe your ass every time?"

"Forget it. I'll help you one more time. Remember, after this matter is over, you owe me another favor."

This woman, she was definitely taking advantage of his silence right now.

Qin Yu gnashed his teeth and put on a fake smile, "Then I must thank...big sister!"

"Good!" Feature waved her hand, "Old Black, then I'll have to trouble you with solving this problem."

Black Astral bowed and nodded, "Yes, miss!"

"Wait a moment!" Blue Wave suddenly said. "I said before that I would escort Miss Feature and ensure your safety. Now that a problem has arisen, how can I hide behind you?"

He looked at the mist, a cold intent in his eyes. "Is this the Red-eye Demon Clan that can control demon beasts? Hoho, since we've met this trash here, we might as well kill them all off to prevent a calamity in the abyss!"

Feature hesitated. "Would this trouble you too much? After all, these red-eye demons aren't good to provoke."

It was true that they weren't good to provoke, but the more difficult it was the more he could display his strength and restore his damaged image.

Blue Wave laughed out loud. "Miss Feature, please don't worry. The strength of my guards is more than what they've shown so far. A mere red-eye demon isn't enough to cause me trouble."

He turned around and looked over, "Guard Leader Black Armor, please take action and capture that woman who is trying to harm Miss Feature. I want her to kneel in front of the young lady and beg for mercy!"

Black Armor could sense Blue Wave's unwillingness to back down. There were some fluctuations in his eyes before he fell silent.

"Yes, sir!"

He stood up, raising the spear in his hands. Then, he shot forward, howling into the mist like a great bird.

Slaves were nothing but ants in front of their master. They had no will of their own. Even if they were ordered to walk into the endless abyss, they wouldn't hesitate or turn back.

City Lord, if I die here today, don't blame me for not protecting the young master.

Black Armor used his full strength!

Bang –

A fierce explosion sounded out in the mist. It violently rolled about, like a twisted and grinning monster.

Black Armor's strength was indeed greater than what he had revealed before.

He rushed into the mist alone to fight with the enemy. One could hear the howls of enemies before they died.

Blue Wave smiled. "Miss Feature, please rest assured. My guard leader's strength is considerable. He will inevitably..."

Before he finished speaking, a figure was struck flying out of the mist.

The figure smashed through dozens of great trees before falling to the ground in a bloody mess. Blood gushed out from his mouth and nose and his eyes were dark and vacant.

This was Black Armor who had just rushed into the mist. He had gone in with vigor and left in distress. Now, it seemed he didn't have much longer to live.

Blue Wave's smile stiffened. He looked towards the mist, revealing fear for the first time.

He certainly knew how terrifying and violent the Red-eye Demon Clan was. But because the demon seed bloodlines of these degenerate demons had gone out of control, the Demon General realm was basically the limit of their strength.

If they grew any stronger, the only result was that the amount of wild strength in their bodies would tear them to shreds.

This was why Blue Wave appeared so calm and composed in front of Feature.

It was because Black Armor's strength was enough to be a worthy opponent for any Demon General, even if it was the cruel and savage Red-eye Demon Clan.

But a problem had appeared. Black Armor had been viciously killing all of his enemies just moments ago, yet a single strike had left him on the verge of death.

There was only one possible explanation for this. The red-eye demons had a powerhouse in their ranks, and this powerhouse's strength was horrifying, far past the limits of Black Armor.

With just one strike this enemy had grievously wounded him. And the only one who was qualified to do this was...a Demon Commander!

As this thought appeared, Blue Wave's heart began to race. A cold chill rose within him, spreading to his limbs and almost leaving him frozen.

His brother Blue Sea, who had just become the Lord of Adversity Peak City, was one such Demon Commander. So Blue Wave was well aware of how strong a Demon Commander was.

In front of a Demon Commander, unless a Demon General had a heaven-defying demon seed bloodline, it was nearly impossible to jump ranks to fight.

Otherwise no matter how many more of them there were, it was just like facing dogs and cats. A Demon Commander could easily kill a Demon General.

At this moment, Blue Wave suddenly felt regret. If he had listened to Black Armor, he might have been able to escape.

But now, saying anything else was meaningless.

He had to figure out a way to survive...

Fighting was clearly not a good idea. If so, he could only work out how to survive from another angle.

Calm down...I must calm down!

It had to be acknowledged that while Blue Wave was overly arrogant, his basic qualities were still good. Of course, the 'good' here was only relatively speaking. For instance, he had no idea that there were some people beside him who were watching the play unfold.

Blue Wave, who had fallen into a suddenly critical 'life or death' state of mind, took a deep breath. He loudly said, "My brother is the current Lord of Adversity Peak City, Blue Sea, and he has a Demon Commander level of strength! And there should be no need for me to explain what background Adversity Peak City has. If we die here today, my brother will not hesitate to pay any price to find my killer and take revenge for me!

"So I am willing to take responsibility for today's conflict as well as any previous conflicts and pay the corresponding price. I hope you can spare us and allow us to live. To you and I, this is the best choice."

The mist suddenly dissipated. It didn't disappear, but quickly converged into one point, revealing what was hidden below.

A ferocious beast that stood nearly a hundred feet tall, with eyes so red they seemed dyed with blood, appeared in front of everyone. All of that mist was being sucked into its nose and mouth.

Black scales shined with the luster of iron and stone. A red-eye demon sat on top of it, imperiously looking down at everyone below.

A ball of light floated beside the giant beast. Within the faint white halo of light, Spring Breeze 13th Madame sat down cross-legged.

Beyond that, there were red-eye demons with fierce and bloodthirsty expressions. Roughly glancing around, there were at least a hundred of them.

Each of the red-eye demons had a demon beast serving them. The demon beasts constantly emitted growling roars.

At this moment, space seemed to freeze. It was like a giant invisible mountain pressed down on Blue Wave's chest, making it impossible for him to breathe.

There were over a hundred red-eye demons...

This strength was horrifying. It was simply unimaginable.

According to what he knew, red-eye demons were born because they had swallowed too many different demon seed bloodlines. Eventually, they were unable to control their strength and lost control. The power of their bloodlines stormed through their bodies, affecting their intelligence, and causing them to degenerate into monsters that only knew killing and destruction.

So before degenerating to a red-eye demon, they had swallowed at least ten other demons.

This meant that the strength they possessed far surpassed that of ordinary demons. They could even be compared to the Demon General rank.

Of course, this wasn't an exact comparison. But looking at their auras, these 100 blood-eye demons each had a strength equivalent to half a Demon General.

In the past when Great Deer City suffered the onslaught of the beast tide and nearly fell, the City Lord Mansion, Thousand Eye Temple, Merry Forest, and Three Lives Pavilion had joined forces to resist it. Even then, they only managed to gather 50-60 Demon Generals.

In terms of high-level combat power, this was a degree of strength comparable to that possessed by a big city.

But now, the most shocking and frightening thing was the giant beast in front and the red-eye demon sitting on top of its head.

Red-eye demons suffered a backlash from their bloodline and their minds were affected. While they still maintain the appearance of the demon race, they were actually not much different from demon beasts.

They were both controlled by their bloodlines, falling into a state where they only wished to devour demon seed bloodlines. Their personalities became violent and endlessly savage, and they retained only a small part of their sanity.

But while this red-eye demon's eyes flashed with cruelty from time to time, the depths of his eyes remained cold and quiet.

A horrifying aura revolved around him like a black hole, continuously releasing and covering everything within its scope of destruction.

As for the giant beast it rode, it produced the sounds of wind and thunder just by breathing. The rumbling was deep and thick like a drum, suppressing the heart.

Blue Wave's forehead was immediately covered in a cold sweat. His composed face instantly turned paper white.

Demon Commander!

It wasn't just one Demon Commander level red-eye demon, but also a Demon Commander level demon beast. And if a Demon Commander level demon beast could still maintain its sanity, it was obviously because it had swallowed the brains of countless demons.

This was bound to be because the red-eye demon cultivated it, commanding it to eat brains to increase its strength.

There was no doubt he was successful!

If two Demon Commanders superimposed their strength together, the destructive effect they produced would explode exponentially.

The only reason Blue Wave had been able to remain calm was that his brother had given him a life-saving card before he left.

With this card in hand, even if he faced a Demon Commander he was confident he could escape.

But now, what he faced were two Demon Commanders...the explosive strength that one plus one could send out was far greater than two.

The card would lose its effect!

Damn it...

When people had someone they could depend on, they could often put on a relaxed and carefree demeanor. If negotiations broke down, at worst they could clear off their buttocks and run away.

They would just take it as their previous efforts having been in vain. As long as that person survived, nothing else was a problem.

But if it was a situation where their life and death was no longer in their control and whatever they depended on no longer worked, it was much more difficult to remain calm.

Blue Wave bit his tongue, and only then did he stop himself from shaking. His mind raced and there was only one question circulating there – how he could survive!

Chapter 1082 – Two Demon Commanders

When Blue Wave saw the Demon Commander level red-eye demon, he grasped the key to survival – the other party's target wasn't him.

Feature was the reason that this Demon Commander level red-eye demon had appeared, without even hesitating to reveal himself.

It had to be known that exposing himself was in itself a great danger.

If news spread about the existence of a Demon Commander level red-eye demon, numerous influences of the abyss would band together to eliminate him.

A Red-eye Demon King had already captured several layers of the abyss, causing countless billions of demons to live in fear.

The world of the abyss would not allow a second Red-eye Demon King to be born. No matter how small the chance was, they had to be thoroughly extinguished.

The more Blue Wave thought about this, the colder his heart became. He couldn't figure out a way to get out of this alive...even if his big brother was the City Lord of Adversity Peak City and had a high chance of being recognized by the abyss in the future and becoming a Demon King.

But unexpected surprises often appeared in the midst of despair. The red-eye demon sitting atop the giant demon beast unexpectedly nodded and said, "You may leave."

Blue Wave's eyes widened and his heart began to quicken. Logical reasoning told him that things wouldn't be this simple.

The Red-eye Demon Clan was bloodthirsty and vicious; how could they let him go? And weren't they afraid he would expose their existence?

There had to be a problem, there definitely had to be a problem!

Could it be that once he left this camp, he would immediately be encircled and killed? Were there other red-eye demons waiting in the periphery?

But that wasn't a problem. As long as he got out of the range of these two Demon Commander level powerhouses, he could use the life-saving card his brother gave him to flee.

That's right, he could do this!

Blue Wave took a deep breath and looked at Feature. At this moment, the red-eye demon said, "Only you can leave. She must stay."

His expression was cold and icy, giving no room to negotiate.

Spring Breeze 13th Madame's complexion changed. "Commander?" She had worked together with the Red-eye Demon Clan, violating one of the greatest taboos of the abyss. If this were ever exposed, she would die.

She certainly didn't want there to be hidden dangers that threatened her safety.

The Red-eye Demon Commander was expressionless. He glanced at her and said, "I have my own plans for this. There is no need for you to say anything."

Covered by his gaze, endless horror rose up in Spring Breeze 13th Madame's heart and her face paled. She hurriedly nodded and bowed.

Blue Wave had an uncertain expression. But before a breath of time passed he had made a choice...compared to death, nothing else mattered.

After figuring this out, he no longer wavered. He directly said, "I will immediately leave, and I will not reveal anything concerning this matter. If I violate this vow, I will be rejected by the abyss and die without a burial ground!"

In the abyss, this sort of pledge had a binding vow. If he violated it he would be discovered by the abyss' will and suffer a pitiful fate.

The Demon Commander level red-eye demon curled his lips, sighing even as he laughed, "Leave."

Blue Wave turned and walked away, not even sparing Feature another glance. Capturing a royal woman had endless benefits, and it was worth giving it his all.

But if he had to choose between life or death...of course he would choose life!

"Sir, save us!"

"Please bring us with you, we can also swear that we won't say anything about this!"

"Sir, don't abandon us!"

Blue Wave's demon guards pleaded out loud, their faces full of panic and fear. No one in the abyss was unaware of how cruel and terrifying the red-eye demons were. Once they fell into their hands, death would be the best result.

Blue Wave turned a deaf ear to all of this and acted as if he didn't even see them. He turned and started to walk away.

Save you?

Sorry, but saving myself is difficult enough.

Feature's eyes flashed with mocking disdain. She opened her mouth and said, "Sir Blue Wave, are you leaving now?"

Shua –

Black Astral blocked his path, his cold face expressionless and his eyes faint.

Blue Wave trembled as these eyes covered him and he subconsciously felt fear. He clenched his teeth and looked up, "Miss Feature, you and I are in a crisis today and we can only rely on our own methods to escape. Why must you make things difficult for me?"

Feature chuckled. "It was you who said you would guarantee our safety before. How did it end up that we're making things difficult for you?"

Afraid that an accident was more likely to occur the longer he was here, Blue Wave didn't want to stay a second longer. He turned and looked at the Red-eye Demon Commander, "You were the one that allowed me to leave. What they are doing right now is defying your will!"

The Red-eye Demon Commander had a faint expression. He lifted his hands and grasped forward. Billowing thunder sounded out between the heavens and earth as tremendous amounts of demonic energy started to gather.

In the blink of an eye, this demonic energy formed a thick and dreadful demon arm, one that was covered in scales. It mercilessly reached forward.

Black Astral was as expressionless as a still mountain. His pupils instantly spread out, covering the entirety of his eyeballs and turning them pure black in color.

Bang –

A formidable aura burst out like a broken tide, an erupting volcano. Black Astral's robes fluttered around him as he punched without hesitation.

A heaven-shaking explosion smashed the demonic arm apart. Endless demonic energy blew outwards, forming a visible shockwave that disintegrated the ground as it spread outwards. Endless thick trees were pulverized to dust and twisted into pieces.

The pleading demon guards, 13th Madame who was wrapped in a bubble of light, and the over a hundred red-eye demons were sent flying away.

The entire world fell deathly silent!

Blue Wave's eyes grew even wider. With a protective treasure defending him, he had barely been able to resist the shockwave and remain standing.

He looked up to see Black Astral slowly draw back his fist and felt like a clown.

Demon Commander...he was a Demon Commander...

But how was this possible!?

He had personally witnessed as with a few words from Feature, Black Astral leapt into the river to catch fish and other food materials to satisfy her appetite.

Why would a Demon Commander do this? It was simply the greatest shame of all.

Blue Wave stiffened because he thought of something else. If Black Astral was a Demon Commander, what about that old fellow who played the role of a chef?

Gulp –

He subconsciously swallowed a mouthful of spit. He felt as if icy water had flooded his heart, causing it to sink further and further.

Another person who was shocked and startled was Spring Breeze 13th Madame. She discovered that she really had kicked an iron plate this time.

Once any rumors spread out that connected her to the Red-eye Demon Clan, all that awaited her was a miserable end.

Even if she didn't return to Five Origin City and abandoned all the industries she started there, the bloodthirsty red-eye demons were villains that would never keep someone as useless as her around.

As she thought about how the Red-eye Demon Clan dealt with their problems, her complexion paled. All of her charm and demure vanished from sight.

"Demon Commander!" The red-eye demon shouted out loud. His deep red eyes flashed with excitement and dignity.

The reason he was able to break through to his current boundary was because at some time in the past, he accidentally swallowed an injured Demon Commander and seized their bloodline for himself.

It had been extremely dangerous. In fact, he had been a hair's breadth away from having his body seized in return.

But in the end, the red-eye demon leader was the one left smiling and he obtained his current strength.

So, he knew with unusual clarity just what sort of harvests a Demon Commander could bring.

But the premise was that he could smoothly suppress his opponent and complete the swallowing.

If this was any other place, he might not be able to accomplish this. This was because this Demon Commander was obviously a tyrannically strong opponent.

Luckily for him, just in case something strange happened he had brought all of his subordinates here today. By temporarily borrowing their powers, he would have a chance.

Harvests came with proportional risks. Since he had made a move today, there was no more getting out of this...if he wanted to grow peacefully and find a chance to evolve, he could not allow his existence to be exposed.

Thus, all of these people had to stay behind!

He lifted a hand and slapped the great beast beneath him. Its appearance was similar to that of a lizard. Right now, it roared out loud, mucus and saliva dripping down from its mouth as it revealed countless sharp teeth. They were like rows of knives that flashed with an ice-cold light.

Hou –

As it roared, a strength similar to breathing was ejected from its mouth.

Black Astral revealed a solemn expression. But before he could do anything, this breath blew apart, transforming into a black net that sparkled with blood red light.

This thing was an unexpectedly strong imprisoning demon tool!

The red-eye demon leader stood on top of the lizard demon beast's head. He slowly lifted his hand. As he did this, the red-eye demons behind him suddenly revealed pained expressions.

Their red eyes revealed cruelty and agony, as if they were wolves that could bite down at any moment. But none of them dared to resist their leader's plundering.

Blood energy departed from the bodies of these red-eye demons. It constantly fused into the leader, causing his aura to rise at a dramatic speed.

Hou –

With a loud roar, billowing abyssal demon energy was drawn in from all sides, condensing into the phantom of a monster.

The reason it was called a monster was because in the abyss, such an absurd abomination had never appeared. It had five heads, each of them with a different shape. One of them was simply a mass of rotten meats that had been kneaded together.

Then, they twisted together, twining around each other and forming a thick body. Dozens of sharp claws jutted out in a savage manner. They were like branches in a dark and windy night, dancing wildly in the air.

This was the natal demon seed outline of this red-eye demon. The various mixed bloodlines had barely fused together, resulting in this hideous and terrifying creature.

And condensing a natal demon seed outline represented that one had transcended the formidable strength limit of a Demon Commander.

Back at Great Deer City during the beast tide, Black Astral and City Lord Blackpool had barely managed to accomplish this after taking two super mighty invincibility pills that Feature gave them.

From this, it could be understood how strong the red-eye demon leader was after plundering the strength of his subordinates.

His eyes grew increasingly red, as if they were dripping blood. He stubbornly locked onto Black Astral.

But just as everyone believed that this Demon Commander level red-eye demon would engage in a brutal slaughter against Black Astral, what he actually did was attack Feature, who was standing not too far away.

Hou –

The monstrous demon seed outline roared out loud. Dozens of arms reached out, grabbing at her.

Although the red-eye demon leader impatiently wanted the bloodline strength of this Demon Commander, he knew how to bide his time.

If he captured Feature and swallowed her, he could obtain her demon seed bloodline. Even if this didn't allow him to break through his current bottleneck, it would allow his strength to rise further.

At that time, killing Black Astral would be easy!

His plan was correct and his attacks were sudden. His diversionary tactics had almost reached perfection. But what a pity, even if Feature couldn't do anything, there was more than Black Astral protecting her.

Old Fox stepped forward. Without concealing anything, he erupted with his own strength.

Although he wasn't a true Demon Commander, by relying on a rare treasure of Thousand Eye Temple he could erupt with strength comparable to one.

Even though he had resigned from his position as branch division steward, that didn't mean he had to hand this treasure over.

Old Fox had paid an unknown price to finally obtain approval to obtain this treasure.

Unless he died, no one could take it away from him.

The Fox Clan's demon seed outline wasn't strong, but the Demon Commander level was still the Demon Commander.

At this level, he could mobilize abyssal demon energy with just a thought, commanding it to comply with his will.

A 1000 foot demon fox phantom appeared. It howled and blocked off the demon seed outline. But, Old Fox's strength difference compared to the strength of the Demon Commander level red-eye demon was obvious.

With a heaven-ringing shock, the demon fox phantom began to disintegrate. It blocked right and left, only then barely managing to resist the natal demon seed outline attack.

Two Demon Commanders!

This was actually two Demon Commanders!

Chapter 1083 – Heir-severing Kick

Blue Wave painfully closed his eyes. He had been utterly mistaken. If he had known this earlier, he wouldn't have needed to flee...

But what a pity, there were no what ifs in this world, nor were there chances to correct one's mistake.

If he missed out he had missed out!

With two Demon Commander guards protecting her, even if a Demon Commander level red-eye demon came, she would more or less be able to retreat alive.

What to do?

His actions just now had completely offended her. If he let Feature escape today, she would definitely make things hard for him in the future.

If it was the same Feature from before, then even if he offended her he wouldn't feel dread.

After all, his big brother was the City Lord of Adversity Peak City, a Demon Commander with a limitless future. There was also the powerful royal family that backed them.

But now, two Demon Commanders were nothing but servants in front of Feature. If this was the reality...just how terrifying was her true status?

He simply didn't dare to imagine!

He feared she came from one of the peak powerful royal families in the abyss, and likely one that had a gloriously long inheritance.

At that time, even his brother wouldn't be able to protect him. He might even be drawn into this trouble.

Beg for mercy? Try to obtain her sympathy?

No, that was impossible!

This woman was no fool. After what happened just now, she would never believe his honeyed words.

Then there was only one way...he had to ensure all these people stayed here and never left. Only then would all his troubles be solved.

Blue Wave's complexion changed. All sorts of fierce emotions clashed on his face. Finally, he took a deep breath, a frenzied callousness in his eyes.

If people didn't rely on themselves they would be punished by the heavens and earth...I didn't want to do this but I have nothing else I can do....it's you who was wrong...it's you who was wrong...!

He lowered his head and then looked back up.

After hiding all of his emotions, Blue Wave put on an embarrassed expression and stepped forward. "Miss Feature, I was the one who had eyes but couldn't see. Please forgive my mistake."

Women were relatively strange beings. No matter how much they hated and loathed a person, they wouldn't immediately kill them. They would vent all of their pain and suffering on that person and only sentence them to death once they had suffered enough.

Simply put, there was a period of time before dying and death.

What Blue Wave needed was this time...or to be exact, a chance to approach Feature...as for whether he had to lose face or humiliate himself, what did it matter in the face of death?

...

Women were natural actresses and had a strong ability to bluff. This was something that Qin Yu already knew about. But even so, he still trembled in surprise and couldn't help but stare at Feature's performance in the next two seconds.

How to describe her current appearance...? Ridicule mixed with sadness, a hint of happiness in the sadness, a trace of hesitation in the happiness, and a little bit of self-deprecation in the hesitation...

Combined with the small changes on her face, she released several different moods in a few blinks of the eye.

Moreover, there was nothing fake or obvious about it. No matter how one saw it, it seemed to come from the bottom of her heart, representing her true emotions.

As for Blue Wave who always believed he could control the hearts of women, even he couldn't help but be shocked.

This woman, did I really touch her heart? Then if I beg for mercy and come up with some other excuses, could I really restore her regards towards me?

But as soon as this thought appeared it was immediately suppressed without hesitation.

He could not take that risk!

Grabbing hold of Feature and then borrowing the red-eye demon's hand to kill everyone here was the correct path to take.

But on the surface, as Feature's gaze was on him, his emotional performance rose higher and higher.

Guilt, lament, embarrassment, and despair...layers of complex emotions weaved into each other.

This caused Qin Yu to sigh with emotion once again. When it was said that people sometimes meet their true rival in the ring, perhaps this was it.

When it came to acting, compared to these contestants with such amazing aptitude, he didn't have much talent at all.

"Miss Feature...I know that the crime I committed cannot be forgiven...but I really had no other choice...I cannot die here...before I fulfill my mother's dying wish...I promised I would take revenge for her...I cannot die here...I really cannot die..." Blue Wave's eyes were red and teardrops gushed out of his pain-filled eyes. But only the heavens knew if he was speaking the truth right now.

And as he spoke, he took several steps forward. He was already at a distance where he could attack.

Right now, only Qin Yu was standing beside Feature. Although he had never seen this boy fight, he was clearly the same as Feature – someone with a background but insufficient strength.

So what if she had two Demon Commander guards? They were being tied down by the red-eye demon leader right now. As long as he captured her, it was all over.

"You..." Feature said in a shaking voice. But as she said this first word, Blue Wave attacked without hesitation.

He rushed forward, instantly erupting with all his strength. While he hadn't reached the Demon General level yet, the difference wasn't that great.

Moreover, as he attacked he borrowed the ability of a powerful demon tool. With a loud cracking sound, Feature and Qin Yu were submerged in a mass of crimson strength and imprisoned within.

Blue Wave's eyes lit up with excitement. But at this time, a dark and cloudy strength shot into his body. It was like ice-cold chains that suppressed his demonic energy.

He froze in place. Even though he was less than ten feet from Feature, he could no longer cross this distance.

With wide eyes, he watched as the air rippled and Shadowless Demon appeared. Endless fear rose on his face.

Demon Commander!

A third Demon Commander!

His body shook – this was him losing control of his lower body and peeing himself. A rancid fishy smell filled the air.

“Miss, sir!” Shadowless Demon bowed. The reason he didn’t kill Blue Wave was because he had already guessed things weren’t this simple.

Otherwise, why would the miss go in such big circles to play around with this kid?

Feature blinked her eyes. Then, all the various emotions disappeared from her face. She said, “...Is this what they call stupid to the point of being cute?”

She lifted a hand and gently tapped at the air. Without any fluctuations of aura, the crimson strength that surrounded her and Qin Yu shattered into pieces.

Qin Yu glanced at Blue Wave and his lips twitched. He asked Feature, “Are you done playing around?”

“No!” Feature righteously said, dissatisfaction in her eyes. “My acting skills were just beginning to bloom. I was about to enter the next arc of the plot and the effects would have been absolutely perfect. I didn’t expect this kid to be so uncooperative and attack me just like that. How disappointing!”

Blue Wave shook a few more times. Disbelief filled his eyes. Even though Feature had only said a few words, all sorts of terrifying information was contained within.

Could it be that from the very start, this woman was intentionally playing with him? But for what reason? The two sides had no grudges or enmity and they had only bumped into each other at the lakeside once. There was not even any conflict, so she had chosen to mess with him over something so minor? Was she too bored or something?

Whether it was boredom or not, Blue Wave wasn’t in the mood to figure it out. He felt as if he had been thrown into a bucket of ice cold water. A chill dug into his heart and seeped into his bones.

He had been nothing but a clown from the start. It wasn’t just what happened a moment ago, but everything had been nothing but a play that others were enjoying.

He had been nothing but an ‘actor’ on stage. He thought his performance was perfect, but he actually didn’t know anything at all. How pathetic and laughable was he.

Blue Wave’s eyes shined with hatred. He glared at Feature, as if wanting to brand her beautiful face deep into his mind.

He was sure he would die without a doubt. If so, there was no need to conceal what he was feeling anymore.

“Tsk tsk, those eyes are so ominous, but who do you think you are scaring?” Feature laughed a few times before walking over.

Blue Wave couldn't speak out loud. All he could do was spin his eyes around. He looked at Feature as she walked closer and blood vessels started to rise on his eyes, turning so red that they seemed as if they would spit out fire.

Bang –

There was a clean kick followed by the sounds of two blunt and fragile objects cracking.

Shadowless Demon stiffened beneath his black robes. He looked at Feature with even more awe in his eyes.

Blue Wave couldn't move, but bugs seemed to drill into his blood and flesh as his entire body fiercely distorted.

Fresh blood dripped down from his crotch. They were like red crystalline drops, shattering as they reached the ground.

"This is because you've had some very disrespectful thoughts towards me. So this kick is an extra gift that I've decided to grant you. If you feel grateful, there is no need to say anything. Nor do you have the ability to speak right now anyways." Feature turned and snapped her fingers, "The commotion is almost over. Let's hurry up so we don't waste the rich feast that Old Fox prepared for us!"

Qin Yu's complexion darkened. She had just used such a terrifying heir-severing kick, and now she was even in the mood to have a buffet?

Her psychological mindset was truly powerful!

Glancing at Blue Wave who shook in pain but couldn't utter a single word, Qin Yu decided to swallow the words he was going to say.

Recently, it had been better not to provoke this woman.

Shadowless Demon bowed, "Yes, miss."

Chapter 1084A – Come As Agreed

Old Fox alone could barely resist the attacks of the red-eye demon leader. But with Shadowless Demon added in, the situation was completely different.

If one condensed a natal demon seed outline, this was a strength that surpassed the limits of a Demon Commander's power. But without reaching the Demon King boundary, it was impossible to obtain the approval of the abyss' will.

Strictly speaking, the red-eye demon leader was on the same level as Old Fox and Shadowless Demon – they were all at the Demon Commander level. Even if they still couldn't win while fighting two against one, dragging out the battle and keeping him entangled was easy.

And of the three of them, the strongest was Black Astral. Although there was still a Demon Commander level brain-eating lizard, this wasn't too great of a problem for him.

During the events at Great Deer City, in order to maintain the abyssal titan bloodline, Feature had once extracted Black Astral's bloodline and then used Qin Yu to return it to him later.

After being broken down and reformed, the difficult problem that Black Astral had suffered for all these years of his bloodline constantly withering away was resolved. Good preparations were the key to success, and with his accumulations already gathered his strength took another step further, touching the peak of the Demon Commander boundary.

He was just a step away from the Abyssal Demon King realm.

With this strength, in addition to the incomparably formidable three-headed hellhound bloodline he possessed, the power he could erupt with was terrifying.

Bang –

The net of demonic energy that imprisoned him loudly shattered. Then, an earth-shaking roar resounded between the heavens and earth.

A three-headed hellhound phantom directly condensed into existence. Its three heads and six eyes locked onto the brain-eating lizard and rushed forward.

This natal demon seed outline...even if it was forcibly condensed using abyssal energy, for a short period of time it still had strength comparable to a Demon Commander.

In the blink of an eye, it clashed with the brain-eating lizard.

Then, Black Astral's gaze locked onto Spring Breeze 13th Madame and the over a hundred red-eye demons beside her.

He lifted a hand and thrust forward!

Bang –

Terrifying demonic energy transformed into a large hand, bringing with it a destructive aura that loudly crashed down. With a loud bang, a thousand foot gulf appeared, burying everyone caught within.

The smell of blood filled the air. This strike alone killed nearly everyone. The small number that survived were still badly wounded. They groaned in pain, despair and fear in their blood red eyes.

Demon Commander!

This was the terrifying power of a Demon Commander. They could mobilize abyssal demon energy just by raising their hands, and possessed enough might to shatter mountains and sever rivers.

With this strike, Black Astral didn't continue attacking. He looked over to where his natal demon seed outline was fighting with the brain-eating lizard.

Soon, with a howl of pain, the lizard's entire head was snapped off and pulled from its neck. Blood spurted out, raining down from the skies like a massive fountain.

Bang –

The brain-eating lizard's corpse fell to the ground!

The red-eye demon leader who was being held back by Old Fox and Shadowless revealed a look of anger and dread. He clenched his teeth and roared out loud, instantly erupting with a strength that surpassed his limits.

Bang –

Bang –

Old Fox and Shadowless Demon were sent flying away.

In the next moment, the red-eye demon leader turned tail and fled. And in order to strive for more time, he exploded his natal demon seed outline without hesitation.

Even if this demon seed outline hadn't fully consolidated yet, it still inflicted a tremendous backlash on him.

His bloodline would become despondent and spiritless. Without at least ten years, he would never return to his peak condition. It might even affect his chances of breaking into the Demon King realm.

It was cliché, but it still had to be said. Compared to his life, nothing else mattered!

If he didn't run away, he would certainly die here.

It was true that he was a Demon Commander level red-eye demon and he was also incredibly strong, far surpassing ordinary Demon Commanders. But right now he was facing three Demon Commanders, and one of them was no weaker than he was.

If he didn't flee now, once he was surrounded by these three people, all that remained would be for him to die.

"This is bad..." The red-eye demon leader's heart shrank. Then, he heard a humming in his ears as his field of vision fell into darkness.

A stabbing pain spread through his mind. It was like a rusty iron needle, maliciously stabbed through his skull and digging into his brain!

But the red-eye demon leader was indeed formidable. Even against this unexpected attack, he managed to regain control over his body in less than a breath of time.

This was already an astonishingly fast speed. But at the Demon Commander level, this slight delay was enough to determine life and death.

"No!"

With a cry of unwillingness, the red-eye demon leader's head shot up into the skies. Then, his four limbs were cut off without hesitation.

Puff –

His chest blew apart. Shadowless Demon passed through him like a true shadow, grabbing his still-beating heart in one hand.

The one who played a crucial role at this vital moment, resulting in the red-eye demon leader's death, was certainly Qin Yu.

Strictly speaking, Blue Wave had been wrong. There were actually at least four Demon Commander level forces around Feature.

Because if Qin Yu didn't summon the titan true body, he was still at the Demon Commander level. But if he did use it...he could be considered around ten of them?

....

In an underground palace built from piles of huge stones stacked on top of each other, massive bronze torches burnt. But, they didn't give off the slightest feeling of light or warmth. On the contrary, they made the atmosphere feel even darker and gloomier.

An altar stood at the center of the palace. It wasn't large, but it was built with great care and attention.

Disregarding all else, just the materials it was constructed from were the most precious top grade demon crystals. Each piece was extremely valuable.

This kind of demon crystal had a hard texture, and if too much force was used on it, it would be reduced to powder.

So using top grade demon crystals and carving them into such complex patterns while keeping them intact was in itself a supremely difficult task.

A figure sat cross-legged on the altar. His waist was tall and straight. Even though he simply sat there, he felt like a mountain rising straight up from the ground and piercing into the clouds, where not even a catastrophe could move him a single inch.

This was an extremely heavy and dignified momentum – or to be more exact, it came from a person who held true power, a superior being with great strength!

What was beyond expectations was that this demon was surprisingly young. His nose was sharp and slanted and his eyebrows were like slanted swords. It was enough to cause countless demon women to fall in love with him. In particular, when combined with his imposing momentum, saying that he was handsome to the point of leaving one gobsmacked and unable to conceal their happiness was also an appropriate comment.

It was just that right now, this tall and young demon youth seemed to have encountered some kind of difficult problem. His eyebrows were furrowed together, and in that minor fold there was some respectful earnestness.

After a long time, the demon man opened his eyes, a trace of anger revealed in his pupils. But soon he composed himself, as if he were an ancient well that never saw a single wave.

“As I thought, I still cannot lock onto his position...this fellow is skilled at hiding his aura...I just don't know what happened for him to personally take action...does he not know the consequences if his existence is exposed...I hope there isn't an accident...”

On the altar, the demon man muttered beneath his breath. But at this time his complexion changed.

Without any time to react, he looked as if he had been struck by a heavy blow. He spat out a mouthful of blood. As he did, his entire body shivered and blood seeped out from his ears and eyes.

A long time passed. It was unknown how much blood this demon shed, but the altar beneath him was covered in blood.

The rich smell of blood wafted through the air. With loud cracking sounds, this amazingly expensive altar that was equally as difficult to construct, suddenly had cracks running through its surface. It was now completely ruined and could no longer be used.

“He died...he actually died...I spent enormous effort...even delaying the cultivation of my main body for this...but this is the result in the end...is it because I am too greedy...or is the abyss too harsh on me...?”

After every few words he would vomit out more blood. It could be seen that this demon was withstanding an even more terrifying wound within.

But what was strange was that as he vomited out mouthfuls of blood, his eyes grew increasingly bright and his dispirited aura began to rise at an astonishing speed.

“Ahhh!” He roared into the skies as terrifying fluctuations of demonic energy erupted from him like a volcano. The entire underground palace shook with it, and the incomparably thick rocks around him constantly disintegrated.

That body outside had been destroyed by others and years of hard work were wasted. But, this also freed him. He no longer needed to entangle himself with it, and thus the cultivation he diverted and lost could erupt once more.

Hou –

With a roar, a giant beast phantom appeared above his head. Although it was blurry, it released an aura that left one wallowing in despair.

...

A Demon Commander level red-eye demon was rare, and what happened to them after their death was shocking. The corpse of the red-eye demon leader and the heart that Shadowless Demon held in his hand both started to decompose, rapidly turning into traces of crimson blood energy that condensed into a sphere the size of a young child's fist.

Feature waved her hand. The sphere flew into her hands. She grasped it and it vanished from sight. Then, with a bored expression she said, “The play has ended, hurry up and sweep the area clean. My belly is rumbling and I want to eat a good meal!”

Spring Breeze 13th Madame trembled. Because her dress was severely damaged and torn all over, large areas of smooth and white skin were revealed. She was curled up into a ball, outlining her perfect figure.

She originally thought that she was dead this time. No matter how she tried to show off her coquettish style, she couldn't move Black Astral who was cleaning up the red-eye demons at all.

This fellow had a cold face and his actions were equally frigid. He walked through the pit he created with his own strike and whenever he saw someone gasping for breath, he casually thrust out a finger.

Then, with a hollow sound, terrifying demonic energy rushed out, grinding apart the surviving red-eye demons.

“Hold on!” Feature suddenly said.

Black Astral stopped and bowed, “Miss, what are your orders?”

“Killing them off so easily is just too meaningless. I have a better way.” Feature blinked her eyes, a smug look on her face.

Moments later, the red-eye demons that survived on the brink of death walked forward with Spring Breeze 13th Madame leading them. They carried an unconscious Blue Wave with them.

“Hey, remember what I said. Take care of that boy and don’t let him die so easily. Do you hear me?”

13th Madame shivered. She hurriedly nodded her head. With the remnant red-eye demons behind her, she ran away even quicker than before, soon vanishing without a trace.

“Tsk tsk, who said that red-eye demons were a bunch of brainless monsters similar to demon beasts? I think they are actually quite tactful.” Feature said with a strange expression.

Old Fox and Black Astral had helpless expressions. They thought that these people had somehow managed to retain some wisdom, so it was easier for them to judge the situation.

For instance, they had managed to preserve their little lives today. This must be good fortune they had been cultivating for an untold number of years. If they didn’t flee now, were they supposed to stand there and wait for death?

However, red-eye demons were an evil and degenerate existence. Why did the miss not kill them all?

There was also that Blue Wave. They had heard the name of Adversity Peak City’s City Lord before. He was indeed someone who couldn’t be provoked easily.

While there was no need for His Excellency Qin Yu and Miss Feature to dread him, it was always better to have less trouble than more.

Ah, they couldn’t figure it out, they really couldn’t figure it out.

But since Miss Feature had given the order, even if they were completely dumbfounded by it, they would still follow her without hesitation.

Chapter 1084B – Come As Agreed

After being delayed for a long time, the sumptuous lunch finally opened up. Because of the aftermath of the previous battle, the entire camp had been destroyed. Even the great river not too far away had become cracked and broken, causing water to rapidly spread all over.

So lunch continued somewhere else. Looking up, one could see a waterfall. Besides the rumbling of the waterfall being a bit annoying, it was a very good location.

Blue Wave’s guard retinue had fled in all directions. Only the severely wounded and still unconscious Black Armor was dragged over. He was casually tossed to the side by Black Astral.

Feature fed him an unknown demon medicine. It was gray all over and not even Qin Yu had seen it before.

During this period, she had mysteriously started to refine demon medicines several times. No one had any idea what she was doing.

But this demon medicine's effects appeared very good. After taking it, Black Armor's breathing quickly stabilized. While he wouldn't wake up yet, his injuries had stabilized and he wasn't in a life-threatening condition.

This caused Old Fox, Black Astral, and Shadowless Demon to all be secretly jealous. Just how precious was one of Miss Feature's demon medicines? Even if the three of them worked together and managed to slay the red-eye demon leader themselves, they wouldn't necessarily receive such a reward.

Of course, perhaps the strength of the red-eye demon leader didn't seem like much in the eyes of the miss, but no matter what the reason was, how could this Black Armor boy have the good fortune to receive the miss' demon medicine?

Thinking about it, there had to be a reason for this. So when Black Astral tossed him away, he inadvertently used a bit more strength than usual...mm, the pit around Black Armor was deeper than normal.

The Fox Clan's chicken cooking skills were heaven-defying. They were so good that Feature ate it to her heart's content and praised Old Fox wildly.

Qin Yu also couldn't help but nod his head. Out of all the things he had ever eaten in his life, the taste of this chicken was in the top three.

The majority of the two chickens entered the bellies of two people. Because of this, there was even a dispute over a chicken wing that was roasted gold.

Finally, Qin Yu lost and retreated.

Feature smugly smiled. She loudly chewed in great gulps, her face still beaming with satisfaction.

Shadowless Demon had jars of precious demon wine with him. According to him, this was something he had collected when he went out 'hunting' in the past.

After opening the first jar, Black Astral sniffed it. He immediately raised a thumb and said, "This really is a rare good wine. When you stole it, the owner must have cursed you out for a long time."

Shadowless Demon laughed out loud, "He can curse all he wants, it's not like I ever heard him. Besides, for this fine wine to enter the mouths of the young miss and sir, as well as three Demon Commanders, it is worth drinking it!"

The wine was great wine. Even Qin Yu's eyes started to shine after drinking a few cups.

Feature was even louder and more boisterous. She held a jar of wine by herself as she tried to outdrink everyone. Her eyes grew increasingly red and bright.

She tilted her head and looked at Qin Yu. From time to time, her lips twitched and she laughed out loud.

Qin Yu was startled by her gaze. He frowned, "What are you looking at?"

"Looking at you." Feature directly responded.

Qin Yu's lips twitched. "Is there something on my face?"

Feature paused for a moment. What she said next gave Qin Yu such a fright he almost dropped the jar in his hands. "Qin Yu, when you saw me before, did you ever have thoughts you shouldn't have?"

Cough cough cough cough...

A violent fit of coughing followed soon after, so bad that Qin Yu felt tears flowing down his face. Feature's near-naked appearance kept replaying itself in his mind.

...Uh, he didn't want to acknowledge it, but after so much time had passed it was still a vivid memory, as if it all just happened here.

There was a trace of embarrassment on his face, followed by anger. If it weren't for the fact that you acted like such a hooligan, I wouldn't have seen what I shouldn't have. Moreover, after that I had to buy clothes and exchange them for you!

What? You drank some wine and now you want to settle old debts? Hum hum, I'm not afraid of you at all. I don't feel weak of heart at all!

That's right, not one bit at all!

Feature coldly sneered, "I just raised the topic, did you have to have such an excessive response? If you really were innocent, why would it be like this?"

Qin Yu: ...

Seeing his aggrieved silence as well as grief, indignation, and even embarrassment, Feature cried out loud, "You really have!"

But she wasn't angry. Rather, she winked her eyes with a bit of smugness.

Qin Yu lifted a hand and rubbed his forehead. This woman was really abnormal. Was this something to be happy about?

Old Fox and Black Astral hid off in the distance. But even if they were eight or ten times further away, with their Demon Commander level strength they would still be able to hear it clearly.

The two old demons glanced at each other and could perceive the smirks in each other's heart. As they thought, the relationship between Qin Yu and Miss Feature wasn't that pure.

But this was certainly good news to them. Since they were one family, working for either one was the same.

Because Old Fox was an outstanding cook and Shadowless Demon also had plenty of great abyss wines, the lunch turned into dinner, and dinner turned into a midnight snack.

After the last cup of wine, even Qin Yu felt faint. Feature could no longer stand it. She fell into his arms and dozed off.

Qin Yu's lips curved up in a smile, "Ho, you woman!"

I can at least outdrink you!

He raised his spirits and looked around. He saw that Old Fox and Black Astral were still sober, while Shadowless Demon had already vanished. Qin Yu slowly closed his eyes and fell asleep.

After an unknown length of time, Qin Yu was awakened by the sounds of a rumbling waterfall in his ears. He let out a breath and slowly stood up.

Feature, who had originally been sleeping in his arms, had already gotten up. She was squatting down in front of the waterfall, looking at a puddle of water that had formed as it splashed down from up high.

Qin Yu walked over. Feature didn't turn her head, but she knew it was him. She said, "Qin Yu, look at these small insects in the water. They are called hydats, a sort of small insect born in the waters of the abyss. They can barely be considered a demon beast...uh, of course they are the weakest kind that stand at the lowest point of the food chain. Even a little fish can turn them into food.

"And what is most pitiful is that their life cycle is only seven days. At the moment they open their eyes at birth, this timer begins. When the seventh day comes, they turn into a corpse, soon decomposing and becoming a part of the abyss."

Qin Yu squatted down beside her and looked at the hydats that Feature spoke about. They were the size of a little grain of rice. They had transparent wings and swam in groups. They occasionally gathered and dispersed as if they were fighting. They also seemed to like playing around.

Why was she suddenly so interested in these little things? And there was clearly something off with her tone.

Qin Yu couldn't help but become suspicious. Was it because she had read too many nonsensical books, causing her to come under the affliction of a 'young woman who loved literature and art too much'?

Where could all these thoughts come from?

Qin Yu turned and looked at her, "Do you feel sad?"

"It's not sadness." Feature faintly smiled, a rare look of calm and gentleness on her face. She seemed like an entirely different person...like another her?

Feature continued to say, "I just couldn't figure it out. Why could something so small and weak, that has such a short lifespan, live with such vigor and gusto? It is just seven days. No one will remember them, and once death comes for them, they will thoroughly vanish from the abyss."

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. Feature's condition really did seem off, but he couldn't pinpoint what it was.

His thoughts turned and he said, "These insects only live for seven days, and maybe like you said, no one in the abyss will remember their existence. But they did exist. They opened their eyes and saw the abyss, branding everything into their memories. This is a truth that will never change.

“Even if they die, even if no one remembers them, they saw what they saw, and they existed as they existed. They themselves are the greatest affirmation and recognition of their lives.”

Feature paused for a moment. She seemed to mull this over as she softly said, “They themselves are the greatest affirmation and recognition of their lives...this sounds a bit strange, but it does seem meaningful.”

Seeing her mood improve, at least less despondent than before, Qin Yu laughed and said, “Of course. I’m a very insightful person. You just never noticed it before.”

“You really are smelly!” Feature stood up and stretched her waist, “But, thank you.”

She turned and walked towards the camp. As she did she shouted, “Old Fox, Old Fox, hurry and prepare breakfast! I’m hungry again!”

Qin Yu’s lips twitched and he couldn’t help but doubt his own feelings just now. This woman feeling sad? An illusion. It had to be an illusion!

But what could they have for breakfast? The fish soup from yesterday was good, but wouldn’t it be too greasy to have in the morning?

As this thought subconsciously appeared, Qin Yu’s face darkened. He discovered that he had been infected by Feature’s foodie tendencies!

No, he seemed to have forgotten something important. Thinking about it...this was the tenth day!

“Hey! Feature, you promised me you would tell me everything in ten days. It’s about time you fulfilled your promise!”

Feature turned, her smile gone. “I did say that, but this is only the tenth day. Moreover, I haven’t eaten anything yet so I don’t have the strength to talk to you!”

Qin Yu was so angered that his vision flashed black. His first thought was that this woman wanted to go back on her word.

How hateful!

With Feature’s personality, I should have known that she wouldn’t tell me everything so easily.

No, I can’t just leave things like this. Even if I must coerce her, I have to dig out the information I want from her lips.

Qin Yu was tired of being kept in the dark and not knowing anything at all!

“Stop right there! Stop! We didn’t say this before. If you dare to play with me, I’ll never let this go!” Qin Yu shouted as he ran after her.

Feature laughed and ran ahead, “Come, come, even if you catch up to me...I won’t tell you. The tenth day hasn’t passed yet!”

Facts proved that when women played roguish games, especially a woman like Feature, they could drive people crazy.

Qin Yu threatened her again and again. But when he approached she thrust out her chest, causing him to stare in fear. In the end, he didn't dare to do anything to her.

Breakfast was spent in an atmosphere where the confrontation was already over. Old Fox and Black Astral were deeply moved. They thought that the relationship between Miss Feature and Qin Yu was really good!

But this feeling didn't last much longer. Because just after breakfast ended, an unexpected guest arrived at the camp.

Although he was already doing his best to restrain his aura and majesty, just by walking he gave off the aura of a great beast of destruction.

Like a flaming great sun, any casual wisp of fire could wrap around them and burn them to ashes.

The two fox children shivered in fear. They hid behind Mian Ya, only daring to reveal half an eye to the person who came walking over.

Old Fox and Black Astral respectfully bowed. Shadowless Demon also revealed his form and lowered his head as an expression of awe. This was because the one who arrived now was an Elder of the Abyssal Demon Dragon Clan, a formidable existence who was near the true peak of the abyss – Elder Ao Fa.

Ao Fa lightly bowed and said, "Miss Feature, ten days have passed. I have come here as we agreed."

Chapter 1085A – Feature 'Vanishes'

Qin Yu confirmed that he hadn't misheard. When Feature saw Elder Ao Fa, she revealed an unnatural look.

Although that look disappeared quickly, it was enough to confirm his previous guess...she really did have some sort of secret agreement with this Demon Dragon Elder.

Moreover, it was also a ten day agreement. Just what was this woman planning?

Before Qin Yu could think further, Feature pushed her bowl away and stood up. She smiled, "Elder Ao Fa arrived quickly."

As if sensing the discontent in her voice, Elder Ao Fa had a cautious expression. "Of course. Since this was miss' request, I didn't dare delay."

"Humph." Feature turned and walked away. "Come with me..." After she spoke she whispered something beneath her breath, but her voice was too low to be heard

Elder Ao Fa smiled. He glanced at Qin Yu, bowing briefly before following behind.

There was a cave near the waterfall. Perhaps demon beasts lived here long ago, but now it was empty.

Old Fox had tidied it up. Feature didn't sleep here last night, so this was the perfect location to have a chat with Elder Ao Fa.

Rumble rumble –

The crashing sounds of the waterfall continuously entered the senses, covering up all sounds that came from the cave so no one could hear what the two were speaking about.

Around two hours later, Elder Ao Fa emerged from the cave. His complexion was slightly white and his eyes were shaking, as if he had encountered something unbelievable.

He looked at Qin Yu once again. His lips moved but he didn't say anything. His eyes were just a bit more complex.

There was some confusion, some envy...and even some unhappiness?

"Miss Feature would like you to go in." As he spoke, Elder Ao Fa moved to the side.

Qin Yu frowned and walked into the cave.

The inside wasn't too large. With Old Fox's careful arrangements, it could be considered a comfortable place. Behind a long and narrow table, Feature sat on a soft couch. Her eyes shined as she saw Qin Yu, "You came."

Qin Yu nodded, feeling that these words were unnecessary. But inexplicably, he didn't want to argue with her. He went straight to the point and said, "What is the deal with this ten day appointment?"

Feature waved her hand. "I'll explain it to you later. I have several matters to arrange first." She lifted a finger, pointing to the various jars and pots placed on the table. "The ones with names on them were especially prepared by me. The ones not marked are for later use. The effects are written on them.

"Black Astral's potential is good. If it weren't for the fact that he received a heavy injury many years ago, causing his bloodline to wither away, he would have already achieved his current boundary. He would even have a chance of attacking the Demon King boundary and obtaining the approval of the abyss' will. What I can give him will fill in all the flaws in his cultivation from these past years and allow him one chance to attack the Demon King realm. If he succeeds, you will have a Demon King super fighter on your side."

She stared at Qin Yu, hinting at him not to interrupt her. She continued to say, "Old Fox's cooking skills are top notch, but what a pity that his demon seed bloodline is lacking. Even if he uses the demon medicine I give him, breaking through to the Demon Commander realm is the terminal limit of his life. There is no chance of him being able to advance further.

"As for Shadowless Demon...that fellow's condition is the most marvelous. I have no idea what he experienced, but his demon seed bloodline suddenly changed, thus giving him his current super strong concealing abilities. Of course, strong is strong, but what is bad is also bad. Because of the sudden change to his bloodline, he couldn't find the appropriate direction to improve himself, dooming himself to limited achievements. The demon medicine I give him is only an attempt. Perhaps it can help him open up an entirely different path or perhaps it might have no use at all. In short, everything depends on his luck!"

After saying so much, Feature licked her lips and took a sip of tea. She let out a satisfied sigh, "Of course, nothing comes for free in this world. Although they have put forth some effort, my demon medicines aren't so cheap and easily obtained. I left behind something inside the demon medicine. If they are

willing to serve you as their master...of course, it isn't something abnormal like the abyssal slave contract, but it can at least guarantee you can control them and they won't dare to betray you.

"If they agree, they can completely absorb the medicinal efficacy and will earn the qualifications to fight for a greater and more radiant future. If they refuse, they will still absorb a part of the medicinal efficacy. This can be considered as repayment for their hard work for this period of time. But, it will be impossible for them to obtain the previous effects I spoke about. There is nothing much for you to say about this. Just let them make their own choice."

Qin Yu was expressionless. If one looked carefully, they would find there was a stiff and wooden feeling to his apparent indifference.

As if he was forcibly putting on an act to hide his true inner emotions. He looked at Feature and slowly said, "What are you saying all of this to me for? Feature, what are you doing?"

Feature rolled her eyes. "Don't interrupt me. How about you let me finish speaking before you ask me questions?"

She flicked her sleeves. Without any fluctuations of strength, three jade boxes appeared.

Compared to the bottles and jars from before, these three jade boxes were clearly not ordinary. They were pitch black and flawless, as if formed from the deepest night. Complex textures were carved on their surface, connecting together. It was unknown what it meant, but it gave off a mysterious feeling.

"These jade boxes are made from top quality demon crystals. They are some things I ripped off from that old dragon Ao Fa the last time I saw him. They can hold all sorts of precious goods without fear that their strength will leak out." Feature raised an eyebrow in satisfaction. "That is me. If any other person was to try this? Hehe, if they dared to blackmail for treasures from the abyssal demon dragons that are naturally fond of treasures, they would be torn into pieces!"

Feature stared at Qin Yu, "Although you are a brat that is usually rude to me and have even given birth to some extremely disrespectful thoughts, I am after all a magnanimous person, so I won't lower myself to your level. So the things inside these three jade boxes are gifts that I meticulously prepared for you...tsk tsk, if someone were to go through so much trouble to prepare gifts for me, that would truly be wonderful. What a pity, what a pity...so Qin Yu, you must be ecstatic with joy right now!"

"Humph! In the first jade box is some fresh and warm blood that just came from that old dragon Ao Fa. Once you bathe in it, your demon body will absorb it, automatically giving you a half-dragon physique. Although it is weaker than an abyssal demon dragon's body, it is still enough to make your current body at least ten times more formidable. The strength of the abyssal demon race originates from their demon seed bloodline. But, they don't seem to know that only by possessing a sufficiently formidable mortal body can they hold a stronger demon seed bloodline.

"In the second jade box is the blood sphere that came from the dead red-eye demon leader. If you plan to refine an avatar in the future, it will be the best material to do so. Don't ask too much. Just remember that if you plan on refining an avatar, you mustn't forget this thing.

"As for the last jade box...that is something that can strengthen your titan bloodline. Due to time and material considerations, I am not too sure how effective it will be. But it cannot be worse than it is now.

At the very least with the Thousand Mirage Demon Mirror you can maintain the titan true body you are capable of summoning now.”

Feature rubbed her eyebrows, her face paling. It seemed that speaking so much had consumed a great deal of mental power.

She lifted a teacup and finished it before setting it back down. She looked at Qin Yu and laughed, “How obedient. I told you to keep quiet and listen, and now I’ve said everything I needed to say. It’s your turn to ask.”

Qin Yu frowned, a dignified look on his face. “Feature, what is happening to you?”

Ten day appointment or whatever, that was tossed to the side long ago. He suddenly realized that things were different from what he thought.

Feature chuckled. “Are you thinking that what I just said sounds similar to someone confessing their final words?” She snapped her fingers and pointed at Qin Yu, “Congratulations once again, you got it right!”

Qin Yu’s face darkened. He roared out loud, “Feature! How can you joke around with something like this? This is a serious question!”

“I know, so I am also earnestly replying to you.” Feature smiled, her curved eyes becoming brighter. “I really am going to die!”

Qin Yu stiffened and his frown deepened. Emotions roiled deep below his eyes, like a raging volcano that would erupt at any moment.

Feature shrank back her head, unhappily saying, “What, you can clearly sense that I’m not lying, so why are you looking at me with such threatening eyes? I’m going to die soon; don’t you have any compassion at all? I just gave you so many parting gifts!”

Qin Yu’s lips moved a few times. Finally, he said in a hoarse voice, “I’ll ask you one more time. You...are you really going to die?”

Feature nodded, an inexplicable emotion flashing in her eyes. But before it was caught, it had already disappeared.

She patted the soft couch and beckoned Qin Yu, “Come, sit down. I don’t have much time so hurry up and ask me what you want to ask. I’ll do my best to answer.”

Qin Yu nodded. He sat down beside her and said, “Are you truly dying? You know what I am speaking about, so please be serious with me.”

He turned his head, staring straight into her eyes.

Chapter 1085B – Feature ‘Vanishes’

“Of course...it’s not true!” Feature patted his shoulder, speaking with the lofty aura of a big brother giving advice, “Brat, we will meet again. And I think it won’t be too far in the future. Of course, the

premise is that you survive and manage to leave the abyss world...I did prepare so many things for you. If you were to be killed off by the abyssal demons, that really would be shameful!"

Qin Yu didn't pay attention to the words near the end. He looked at her, catching hold of any tiny fluctuation of emotion.

She spoke naturally and truthfully, every word from her heart...in other words, they would meet again.

The death that Feature spoke of...should be described as vanishing instead...only then would it be a bit more accurate...

Qin Yu had already expected that she was an extremely formidable existence in the living world. What arrived here was nothing but a projection of her will.

Because this would explain everything about Feature. For instance, the reason she couldn't use her strength to avoid being detected by the abyss' will. For instance, how she rapidly grew into such a powerful demonic refining master. It was because she had eyes that could pierce through all and see the truth, and the Demon Dragon Elder Ao Fa's awe was also testament to this.

This was just a projection. At most it was an existence similar to an avatar, yet she had so much power. Her true strength was likely beyond his imagination.

Why would someone so mystical and formidable die? Whether it was a projection or avatar that vanished, it was just a part of her strength.

The two would meet each other again. Feature would still be Feature, and the memories they shared would always exist.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu's heart relaxed a little. But for some reason, he still felt enveloped by a strangely low air pressure, unable to summon the energy to do anything.

Perhaps it was because Feature had been accompanying him from the moment he woke up in the abyss. Without her presence, he wouldn't be where he was today.

Once she left, he would definitely find it hard to adapt...maybe, just a little bit, he would miss this woman.

He took a deep breath and suppressed these random thoughts. He fell onto his back and said, "Don't worry, I will certainly return alive...at that time, don't even think of hiding from me..."

"I won't hide, I won't hide. But wanting to see this miss isn't easy either. It will depend on whether or not you have the strength." Feature smugly said. "My status in the living world isn't ordinary. You will come to understand later just how thick of a thigh you've grabbed onto. As long as you don't die, you can freely walk anywhere in the living world!"

Qin Yu said, "Then I'll have to ask that big thigh to take care of me in the future!"

"It's a small gift, just a word is enough!" Feature laughed a few times before falling silent again. She reached out and nudged Qin Yu, "You don't have anything else to ask me?"

Qin Yu thought for a moment and said, "I don't think I have anything else to ask. And I think that you wouldn't tell me the things I really want to know."

Feature curled her lips, "You're perceptive for a fool sometimes. I was originally thinking of making you feel depressed again." After a brief silence she continued, "There's also that issue you keep thinking about, the one related to the Path of 10,000 Souls. Although I still haven't found the answer yet, the Path of 10,000 Souls was constructed with the abyss' Nightmare Clan as the foundation. To solve a riddle you need the riddler. Perhaps you can find the answer if you go in that direction."

Qin Yu mm'd in acknowledgement.

Feature stretched out her body and fell backwards. "Old Fox does a good job as a steward. This couch is very soft."

She turned a few times before sneaking into Qin Yu's arms. "Don't move and don't let your mind wander around. I was just lying down uncomfortably and searching for something to hug. Just think of yourself as a block of stone or wood. In short, just stay still."

Qin Yu nodded, "I am staying still."

"I'm sleepy. I'm resting for a moment." Feature closed her eyes as her breathing soon became even.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows together. Hesitation flashed in his eyes but he didn't say anything in the end. He only lifted a hand to embrace her.

This careless, reckless, and gangster-like woman was still just a woman. She had a petite body that he could hold with one hand.

Feature humphed twice as if dissatisfied with Qin Yu's actions. But this was it, and she didn't ask him to take his hand off.

Soon, she fell asleep, as if she were having a dream. Qin Yu didn't know what sort of dream she was having, but from how she chuckled from time to time, it should be a beautiful one.

Mm...she's even drooling. This woman shouldn't be thinking about various gourmet feasts even in her dreams too, right...?

Qin Yu revealed a helpless expression.

The cave opening slowly lit up. Feature seemed to have been exhausted. After she fell into a deep sleep she didn't wake up.

Qin Yu just lay down, staring at the ceiling above. His heart was peaceful and his mind was blank.

He didn't know what to think about, nor did he want to think about anything.

At some point, he could feel the woman in his arms lighten a little. Qin Yu's heart skipped a beat and he hurriedly looked down. Feature was still sleeping in his arms, a smile on her face as she breathed.

But she seemed to be covered in a layer of mist, turning blurry. It was impossible to clearly see her.

This blurriness gave her an incomparable sense of beauty...

At this moment, Qin Yu kind of understood the mental impact the abyssal demon race felt when they saw Feature.

Because she really was beautiful right now!

The increasingly beautiful Feature became more and more weightless with time. She was like a shadow, without any substance at all.

Her entire figure grew increasingly pale. She was like a picture of a lady, gradually vanishing from a piece of paper until only a shallow impression was left behind.

Just as Qin Yu thought she would directly vanish in her sleep, Feature suddenly opened her eyes. She looked at Qin Yu and smiled.

There was no way for him to describe this smile. It seemed to contain all the joy and happiness in this world. It directly swallowed up Qin Yu's mind, causing his thoughts to become empty.

As he was still in a daze from this smile, Feature vanished from sight. Just like how she suddenly arrived at Qin Yu's side, she suddenly left today.

Drops of cool liquid fell to the ground and shattered. Qin Yu raised his hand and touched his face, and he discovered that he had been crying.

He hadn't cried for a long, long time...this was really a long lost emotion...

But why did he cry? Feature had vanished, but she didn't really die. There would be a day when they saw each other again.

Yes, that was it!

Perhaps he could only blame this woman. Why did she smile so beautifully at the end and trick him into crying? Fortunately, no one saw it. He would keep this a secret and ensure no one found out about it.

Otherwise, he could already see the smug smile and winking expression Feature would have when they met again.

Humph!

He could not allow her to be so smug!

He wiped his tears and looked at the cave's entrance. After collecting himself, he gathered the things that Feature left behind and stepped out.

Although he didn't ask much on this day, Qin Yu believed that Feature had prepared everything before she vanished.

So the Abyssal Demon Dragon Elder Ao Fa wouldn't become a threat to him...he would even be a great boost to him.

Elder Ao Fa was standing outside the cave. When he saw Qin Yu, his eyes rippled for a moment before he calmed himself back down.

He lightly said, "My agreement with Miss Feature officially becomes effective starting now. Remember what I said before. No matter what the situation is, you have the right to summon me once."

As his voice fell, Elder Ao Fa glanced at the cave once more before turning and leaving. Demonic energy flickered and he disappeared from sight.

...

Feature had left.

Qin Yu said this to Old Fox, Black Astral, Shadowless Demon, Mian Ya, and the others. Seeing that he wasn't in high spirits and clearly had no intention of explaining this matter, the abyssals were shocked but didn't press him for any answers.

Indeed, Qin Yu wasn't speaking the truth. The first reason was that he didn't want to recall too many memories about how Feature 'vanished'.

The second reason was that he wanted to maintain an aura of pressure and awe against these people. Even if he had to make certain decisions in the future, he could be a little less worried.

It was always better to save up for a rainy day. In addition with the things Feature left behind, there was almost no chance for Old Fox, Black Astral, and the others to betray him.

But it was always better to be safe than sorry.

Because Qin Yu knew that Feature's existence was the core that kept this group stable.

When she suddenly vanished, while Old Fox, Black Astral, and the others didn't say anything, they clearly had their own thoughts. It wasn't good for this kind of situation to last too long.

If he wanted the group to stabilize, he had to establish his core position in it as soon as possible, filling in the hole left by Feature.

The pots and jars she left behind were the best method to do so.

Perhaps because she came too late or because her talent was lacking, Feature didn't leave behind any arrangements for Mian Ya.

Qin Yu thought about it and took out a bottle of demon medicine to give her. According to the information Feature wrote down, this demon medicine could strengthen one's demon bloodline, even repairing their bloodline injuries.

Mian Ya was pleasantly surprised as she held onto the two nine-tailed demon fox children with her hands. She obviously had no plans to use this demon medicine for herself.

When she left with the two children, Qin Yu glanced around the cave. Black Astral, Old Fox, and Shadowless Demon were respectfully standing to the side. While they had calm expressions, it was difficult for them to hide their restlessness.

"Feature left behind some arrangements for you three before she left." With a flick of his sleeves, demonic energy flashed and the three jars appeared.

“There is information written atop each one. You can take yours away separately and choose a safe place to use it. As for the effect...that can only depend on your luck.”

The breathing of the three old demons quickened and a burning heat flashed in their eyes. They bowed, “Thank you Miss Feature, thank you Your Excellency Qin Yu!”

Each one picked up their own jar. They held them tightly against their chests, their hearts rapidly beating.

Qin Yu saw this awe from the corner of his eyes. He waved his hand, “Go. I will wait here for five days...however, there is something I must remind you of. In the abyss, there is no harvest without reason. The more you wish to obtain, the greater the price you must pay. So, consider all of this carefully first.”

“Yes, Your Excellency.” The three old demons paused, a thoughtful expression on their faces as if thinking of something.

After bowing, the three turned and walked away.

Chapter 1086 – The Chess Game Left Behind

Black Astral lightly said, “I will be leaving first.” He turned and took a step out, directly vanishing from sight.

Old Fox watched as he left and could only swallow the words he was about to say. Looking at the direction Black Astral left in, he suddenly laughed out loud and muttered beneath his breath, “I thought I’d made up my mind but now I’m hesitating again. I haven’t been able to break through to the Demon Commander boundary in all these years, is it because I wasn’t decisive enough?”

Old Fox glanced at the silent Shadowless Demon. Then, he cupped his hands together and walked away. In a few blinks of the eye he had left.

Beneath his black robes, Shadowless Demon frowned. His eyes flashed with hesitation. He had already expected today’s situation to arrive, but he never thought it would come so soon.

Moreover, Miss Feature had left...

To speak the truth, if he purely wanted to find a formidable master, Shadowless Demon had many choices.

Many of them were even considerably strong Abyssal Demon Kings. One of the reasons he drifted alone by himself was because he enjoyed the freedom of not being restricted, but an even more important reason was that he was afraid he would change into someone else once he was controlled.

At that time, the powerful concealing strength that lifted him to his current position would also have a chance of pushing him beyond any hope of redemption.

This demon medicine...giving it up was impossible. It was something especially left behind by Miss Feature, so he could imagine how extraordinary it was.

Since this was the case, he would have to see whether or not the value of this demon medicine was worth working to death for.

A sharp light flashed in his eyes. Shadowless Demon took a step out and rapidly faded away.

In the cave, Qin Yu had a calm expression. He didn't move for the time being. He thought about the things that Feature left him. Taking a deep breath he slowly leaned down against the soft couch. Faintly, he could still smell her scent in his nose and mouth.

If he closed his eyes, it was like she was still by his side...but this was only an illusion. No matter what the reason was, Feature had already vanished. If so, he could only explore the abyss by himself.

"Nightmare Clan..." Qin Yu muttered to himself. As he thought about Feature's previous actions, a light flashed in his eyes. He seemed to grasp a key point.

Surprisingly, he already knew where he needed to go.

It was just that after being played with by Feature so much, it would be more difficult for him to appear on stage.

But without a storm, how could he see everything hidden deep below the water?

Since Feature already knew how much time she had left, she wouldn't have wasted it doing something useless.

Perhaps she had already expected this, and it was only a chess piece she put down ahead of time.

Mian Ya divided the demon medicine she was given in half, giving it to the two children. The damage that was done to their bloodlines due to Qin Yu extracting the chaotic strength within them was completely restored, and they became even more formidable than before.

This left her incomparably surprised, and her attitude towards Qin Yu became even more respectful...of course, the desire to entice him grew even heavier.

Feature had left, thus, within the entire group, she was the only woman. And she was also beautiful and elegant. What man wouldn't be moved by her?

This heavens had given her such a great opportunity; she would not miss out on it.

As for Old Fox, Black Astral, and Shadowless Demon who had disappeared, Mian Ya guessed where they went but smartly decided not to ask.

Even a young girl like her who was marginalized in this group and stood at the very edge had obtained such a precious demon medicine. There was no need to mention those three Demon Commander level powerhouses who could provide powerful support to him.

She would be lying if she said she didn't feel envious, but Mian Ya was a woman with great self-awareness. She understood the meaning of discretion.

The first one to leave was Black Astral, and the first one to return was also him. He arrived in front of Qin Yu and fell to one knee, lowering his head in respect, "Sir, I have returned."

Qin Yu smiled, "There is no need to be so courteous. Rise!"

When he stood up, Qin Yu looked him over a few times and his smile widened, "Congratulations!"

Black Astral had a calm expression, "It is the miss and sir who have cultivated me."

Standing to the side, Mian Ya could only open her mouth in shock. When Black Astral faced Qin Yu before, while he was respectful, it absolutely wasn't to this degree.

Moreover, when he knelt, it didn't seem normal at all. There seemed to be some invisible connection between the two.

And what left her shaken the most was that while Black Astral's aura didn't have any obvious changes, there seemed to be some earth-shaking transformation.

But she couldn't clearly state what sort of change this was. She just felt that he had an inviolable dignity to him now.

Old Fox was the second to return. Just like Black Astral, he knelt in front of Qin Yu without hesitation. There was unconstrained excitement on his face as he fervently said, "Thank you sir and miss for this great graciousness. I swear to follow sir to the death and I shall never waver again!"

Mian Ya immediately discovered the changes that occurred to him, because this was the disparity of a completely different boundary.

While Old Fox's aura had been strong before, there was an erratic feeling in that strength, one that she could vaguely sense.

But now that she faced Old Fox again, it was like seeing a boundless great lake. There was even an endless and inexhaustible feeling to it.

Demon Commander!

He had broken through to the Demon Commander boundary!

Without a doubt, this was the function of the demon medicine Qin Yu had given him.

And this demon medicine certainly came from Feature.

This discovery shook Mian Ya's heart. If she didn't personally experience the astonishing effects of Feature's demon medicine, she would have thought it was impossible.

Inevitably, regret appeared in Mian Ya's heart. If she had eaten the bottle of demon medicine Qin Yu gave her...

But she suppressed this thought as soon as it appeared. When she looked at the two kids, her gaze became gentle.

They were the future of the Nine-tailed Demon Fox Clan. Her choice was correct.

Moreover...

Mian Ya's eyes swerved to Qin Yu. Though her expression didn't change, a burning heat blazed in the depths of her eyes.

As long as she could climb onto his bed, demon medicine or whatever else wouldn't be a problem!

"There's no need to be so courteous. Old Fox, please rise." Qin Yu smiled. He couldn't help but sigh at Feature's abilities. She said he could break through to the Demon Commander boundary and he really did.

But as he thought about how she had been busying herself refining all these demon medicines for the last moments she was here, he couldn't help but feel bitterness in his heart.

After all, these demon medicines weren't for him, but in the end they were made to help him.

He thought that he owed this woman more and more.

He took a deep breath and pushed down all these thoughts. The edge of his lips curled up.

None of this mattered. They would meet again at some point. At that time, he would have a way to repay these favors.

He just didn't know what sort of ridiculousness that woman would spout out. He always thought that returning the favor to her wouldn't be easy.

As Qin Yu's mind was wandering somewhere else, Old Fox looked up at Black Astral. His pupils shrank and he laughed out in joy, bowing and earnestly saying, "You old black dog, congratulations!"

There were far too many emotions in this sentence. There was happiness, excitement, relief, and even some relaxation.

Recalling what happened in the past was meaningless now, but the reason Black Astral had been wounded for so many years, weakened to the point where he could only be the ruler of a mere Merry Forest in Great Deer City, was something that he couldn't separate himself from.

Now, Black Astral had turned misfortune into a blessing. The tempering he experienced throughout the years had forged his current good fortune.

Old Fox was finally able to calmly face this old friend of his. He no longer had to have feelings of guilt entangling his heart.

Black Astral could hear the emotions contained in these words. He faintly smiled and said, "I'm a step faster than you. If you don't want to be left too far behind, you need to work harder."

Old Fox laughed out loud, "To be able to break through to the Demon Commander boundary is already my life's greatest chance. If it weren't for the sir and miss helping me, I would have been hopeless. Now that I have achieved my wish, I am self-aware of my limits. I wouldn't dare be so greedy for the Demon King boundary."

He paused for a moment, and then his smile shined with earnestness. "As for you, since you have a chance, you should march forward with courage and struggle with the world!"

Black Astral nodded solemnly, "I will do my best!"

Mian Ya's eyes widened. She was already frightened by the contents of the conversation revealed by the two old demons.

What was the meaning of this?

She looked at Black Astral, looked at him again, and then continued to look at him.

Did this old fellow already touch the threshold for breaking through to the Demon King boundary? Even if he touched the threshold, that didn't necessarily mean he would break through. But, there was a high chance he would.

Once he succeeded, he would be a carp that dove through the dragon gate, obtaining the approval of the abyss' will and becoming an Abyssal Demon King.

At that time, he could directly rule a layer of the abyss, becoming the supreme King of an entire tribe.

This was an instinctual desire marked into the souls of all abyssal demons by the influence of their demon seed bloodline from the day they were born.

Demon King...

This meant the peak of the abyss. This meant a supreme being, one that lived an almost endless life that coexisted together with the abyss.

Compared to the world of flesh and blood and the supreme realm that countless cultivators chased after there, the Eternally Undying boundary was the corresponding level.

When she looked at Black Astral, she couldn't help but reveal endless awe in her gaze.

But Mian Ya soon realized something. Her eyes widened and her head creaked as she looked at Qin Yu.

Black Astral had touched the threshold of the Abyssal King boundary and could step into it at any moment. Yet, his actions were the same as Old Fox: he had knelt in front of Qin Yu. Although his actions weren't straightforward, he still expressed his own submission.

In other words, he was willing to become one of Qin Yu's subordinate demons.

Not good, not good, I'm feeling dizzy here!

It was only at this moment that Mian Ya seemed to realize what sort of status the man she was trying to entice into bed had.

But after this bout of dizziness, an incomparably intense fighting spirit sparked to life within her eyes.

Take him! She had to take him!

As long as she could hug tightly onto this super thick thigh known as Qin Yu, the return of the Nine-tailed Demon Fox Clan would be near at hand!

And in this world, what method could establish a direct and intimate connection faster than the sexual entanglements between men and women? Perhaps there were some, but Mian Ya didn't know about them. Even if she did, she wouldn't be willing to take that detour.

The path leading to the great dao was in front of her, so who had the time to think of anything else? Qin Yu, Qin Yu! You can give up on escaping my grasp!

After being stared at by this scorching gaze, Qin Yu felt a bit uncomfortable. His lips twitched. Should he find a chance to drive Mian Ya away? With her staying beside him, he always felt that she was nothing but a fermenting disaster!

As if sensing Qin Yu's thoughts, Mian Ya lowered her head. When she looked up again her gaze was warm and clear. When she welcomed Qin Yu's look of surprise, she faintly smiled, revealing a bit of cold detachment amidst the respect.

His Excellency Qin Yu obviously didn't like the type of woman that liked to take the initiative or be too direct. If so...it was time to change strategies.

Give up? Hoho, giving up was impossible. It was impossible no matter what!

Qin Yu's praises reached the heavens. Although he had no idea what this woman was thinking, he couldn't help but admire her acting skills.

Moreover, he secretly thought to himself that chasing her away wouldn't be as easy as he believed. Things would become troublesome later.

Another three days passed in waiting. Shadowless Demon still didn't return.

Qin Yu was a bit disappointed but he soon composed himself. When he handed the demon medicine over to them, he had told them to carefully consider things before making their choice.

It seemed that Shadowless Demon had chosen another road.

It was fine. That was his choice.

Since he wouldn't be returning, there was no need to continue waiting. Qin Yu stood up and said, "Let's leave."

Black Astral bowed, "Sir, shall I make a trip?"

Qin Yu shook his head, "No need. Whether he decides to stay or not, I can accept either decision."

Old Fox coldly sneered, "What a short-sighted fool...leaving today will be his greatest regret! Hehe, if we ever meet again, sir might be too magnanimous to haggle over it, but I won't forget!"

As before, Black Astral drove the carriage and Old Fox rode the elk. When Qin Yu stepped into the carriage he glanced at the rumbling waterfall and the cave that wasn't too far away. His eyes were serious and calm, as if he wanted to completely mark the scenery here in his mind.

He turned and closed his eyes. No longer feeling any reluctance, he entered the carriage.

Black Astral said, "Sir, where shall we go?"

Qin Yu paused for a moment, "Which tribe's sphere of influence does Adversity Peak City belong to?"

Black Astral thought for a moment, "The Nightmare Clan."

Qin Yu smiled. "Then there's no mistake. Let's go."

Feature. I want to see just what kind of chess game you've prepared for me in advance!

Chapter 1087 – Adversity Peak City

...

The abyss was vast and endless. Even now, no one knew how many levels there were. But in every layer of the abyss, there was a channel that connected to other abysses.

This channel was known as the Abyss Borderline by the abyssal demons.

The Three-headed Hellhound Clan ruled this layer of the abyss. The Abyss Borderline was located in the northeast and a large city had been built to guard it. Once an invasion occurred, an immediate response would be activated.

After all, there had never been true peace and stability in the abyss.

Black Astral assisted with one of the conveniences of having him around. He radiated a bit of the Three-headed Hellhound Clan's bloodline aura, causing the demon guards to bow in respect. Then, they continued on their path smoothly. There was basically no inspection as they made their way to the Abyss Borderline.

Even the required demon crystal fee was waived.

Their speed was fast. Many surrounding demons looked on with dumbfounded amazement. They secretly wondered which powerful character had come this time.

The Abyss Borderline was like a terrifyingly large maw that was pitch black in color. It swallowed Black Astral and his group until they vanished from sight. On a high platform not too far away, a demon powerhouse who guarded the Abyss Borderline let out a long sigh of relief. He lifted a hand and wiped away the beads of sweat that appeared on his forehead.

"My lord, what is the matter?" A subordinate to his side asked in confusion. If this powerhouse was dispatched to guard the Abyss Borderline, then his strength was without doubt. He was already a Demon Commander level powerhouse who was thought of highly by His Majesty the Demon King.

Even a common royal family member had to bow respectfully if they saw the lord...the subordinate really couldn't figure out a reason for his actions.

"You don't understand!" The demon powerhouse said with a dignified expression, his eyes still shaking with dread and fear. "He must have already sensed my existence. So him releasing his aura on his own initiative was just to serve as a reminder to me."

After a brief pause, his eyes filled with emotion. "It seems that the rumors were true. Black Astral must have experienced a great lucky chance. Not only did his withered bloodline recover, but he took another step forward and touched the threshold of the King boundary. He's just one step away...just one step away..."

“No. Perhaps there is only half a step. He can rush through the bottleneck and quicken the attention of the abyss’ will at any time, subsequently becoming a new King approved by the tribe!”

The subordinate’s eyes flew open and he gently shivered. He was already stunned by this information.

Break through the King threshold...a new King of the tribe...

He certainly knew what this meant. If Black Astral wanted, once he succeeded in obtaining the approval of the abyss, he could directly initiate a great conflict that would sweep up this entire layer of the abyss into flames of war.

The new King and old King would battle. The winner would be decided in the end and the loser would be completely destroyed...because only one Demon King was allowed to exist in every tribe!

This was a rule of the abyss.

Fortunately, Black Astral had left. According to the rules of the abyss, once he touched the threshold of the King boundary and then left the layer of the abyss he was on, he voluntarily gave up the qualifications to become the new King of the tribe.

The demon powerhouse took a deep breath, his eyes turning cold. “You absolutely cannot reveal this matter. Do you understand?”

The subordinate fell to his knees. “My lord, rest assured that even if I were to die 10,000 deaths, I still wouldn’t dare to say a single word!”

“It’s good if you understand.” The demon powerhouse slowed down before he turned and left. “Even though Black Astral has left, I must still report this matter to His Majesty.”

Shua –

His figure vanished from sight.

...

Adversity Peak City.

As a great city that protected an important ancestral land of the Nightmare Clan, the city’s scale and majesty was no less than that of ordinary capital cities.

In terms of its defense and garrison forces, it was said that not even several Abyssal Kings working together could break through. It was located between the mountains, like a giant beast lying flat on the ground. Just by opening its mouth it could swallow the seas!

Right now, an entire inn within the city had been reserved and all of the inn’s staff had been sent away. Guards from the City Lord Mansion coldly eyed the surroundings as a great banquet was being held inside.

For someone to create such a big scene in Adversity Peak City where powerhouses lurked around like crouching tigers and hidden dragons, it was guaranteed that this person wasn’t common.

The lead of today's party, who had the City Lord Mansion's guards personally protecting the area, was the man who had been ordered by the City Lord to traverse the layers of the abyss – his younger brother, Blue Wave.

Who else could reserve the entire Rippling Smoke Inn that was said to be astonishingly expensive? Even if someone else wanted to, they wouldn't be able to do it.

Before the banquet started, every person who received an invitation had arrived, with none of them absent. It was an honor to be valued so highly by Sir Blue Wave, and coming to the Rippling Smoke Inn should have been a great honor. But the people who arrived today all had forced expressions.

Each one of them had a pale face. While they managed to squeeze out smiles, they all had faces that were uglier than the last.

Standing beside Blue Wave was a woman with an explosive physique. She filled his wine glass for him as he glanced around the crowd and said, "Everyone, you and I could be considered as having experienced life and death together and survived through tribulations. It was worth celebrating to meet again today. I ask you all to raise your glasses together with me. After this drink, everything in the past will have disappeared and we will never mention it again."

His tone was calm and there was a bit of pressure in his gaze.

But the people in the crowd who heard this relaxed instead, joy appearing on their faces. They originally thought that Blue Wave had become food in the mouths of the red-eye demons, so they ran away without stopping.

Who would have thought that after returning to the city, they would find that not only was he alive and well, but he had returned first?

Before the demon guards could react, they were drawn into Rippling Smoke Inn through invitations.

It was a lie if they said they weren't afraid. After all, if news spread of what happened that day, Blue Wave would surely be in trouble.

Now that they listened to him, it was clear that Sir Blue Wave also realized this. This was why they were all invited here, because Blue Wave wanted to seal their mouths.

Seal! They would absolutely seal themselves!

Whoever spoke was a bastard!

They were more than satisfied to be able to survive that disaster. They didn't dare have any other thoughts.

"Young master is right. After this cup of wine, everything that happened in the past shall be considered forgotten!"

"Past? What past? I don't remember!"

"Haha, that's right, nothing happened at all!"

Blue Wave smiled, as if satisfied with everyone's reaction. He drank the wine in one gulp.

As the crowd saw this, they followed suit, laughing and smiling as they did so.

It seemed they had passed this hurdle.

But thinking about it, there were so many people here that it was impossible to hide what occurred. If something were to happen, it would surely cause concern.

Sir Blue Wave likely didn't want to cause any more trouble. This was the correct decision for him to make.

Of course, even though they said that, it was better to be cautious. After putting down the wine glasses, some guards thought about leaving Adversity Peak City as soon as possible.

They were fine now, but that didn't mean they would be fine in the future. After all, no one wanted their weakness to be caught by others.

Blue Wave smiled blindingly. "Today, I shall send you all on the road. As for your families, I will take care of them in your place."

"You..." A demon guard fiercely stood up. But before he could finish speaking, black blood gushed out from every orifice of his head. He slumped to the floor, still and motionless.

A series of muffled sounds followed. The poison that Blue Wave prepared was indeed effective. None of the demon guards were able to resist it and they all died one after another.

In the blink of an eye, this exquisitely decorated private room became a purgatory heaped with piles of corpses. Their faces were distorted and blood flowed down from their heads. It was an alarming sight.

The air filled with the strong stench of blood!

Blue Wave was expressionless. His eyes were cold and dense. He knew that poisoning so many people to death would surely lead to trouble. Even if his big brother was the Adversity Peak City Lord, he would still need to pay a price.

But he had no other choice.

In this world, only the dead could keep secrets. And what happened on that day couldn't be revealed to the outside world at all.

"Do you think those people were stupid?"

"If they dared to return, it's clear they believed you had already died." The woman to the side spoke up. She raised her head to reveal a charming face. She was Spring Breeze 13th Madame.

Blue Wave's lips twitched as if he remembered an exceedingly bad memory. His entire face distorted and he grabbed 13th Madame's hair, pulling her beneath his body.

13th Madame didn't resist. She obediently lowered her head. But, a cold sneer flashed in her eyes.

He was a man who couldn't get it up. The more he was like this, the more pathetic he seemed.

"You whore! You whore!" Blue Wave clenched his jaws and roared out loud. There was a manic cruelty in his eyes, but deeper than that, there was a fear he couldn't conceal.

He couldn't fool himself about this feeling that came from the depths of his heart. So his face twisted even further.

"Sir."

There was a knock on the private room's door. The City Lord Mansion guards that stood outside had never taken a single step in. It was clear they were already warned about what would happen. "The City Lord asks you to return."

Blue Wave dragged 13th Madame's hair and flung her to the side. His scowl vanished and he took a deep breath. Once his smile returned, he said, "Come, help me tidy up my clothes."

13th Madame walked over without expression.

Moments later, outside a study in the City Lord Mansion, Blue Wave knocked on the door. He walked in and respectfully bowed, "Big brother, what did you call me here for?"

Blue Sea had a tranquil expression, but his furrowed eyebrows filled the study with an invisible pressure. His eyes paused on Blue Wave and he slowly said, "Those guards were all carefully chosen by me. What was the reason for you killing them?"

Blue Wave licked his dry lips. "Big brother, those people knew a secret about me, and if that secret is exposed it will be very disadvantageous to me."

Blue Sea's frown tightened. But he soon let out a breath and said, "I understand. I will help you process this matter. For this period of time, you have been poisoned and will need to rest. Don't leave the mansion without reason."

Blue Wave bowed, "Thank you, big brother."

Blue Sea watched his back as he left, a sharp light flashing in his eyes. He thought for a moment and faintly said, "Go and investigate what happened to the second young master on the road."

"Yes, City Lord." A light demonic energy fluctuated in the air before vanishing.

Chapter 1088A – Nightmare Clan's Ancestral Land

Before crossing multiple layers of the abyss and entering the domain ruled by the Nightmare Clan, Qin Yu chose to go into seclusion. No one knew what sort of situation Adversity Peak City would be in. Although, he didn't think Feature would have put him in some dangerous place.

But since he was here to stir up wind and rain, why not reduce the risks as much as possible? Before going in, increasing his strength as much as he could was the wisest choice.

Qin Yu personally witnessed the advantages that Old Fox and Black Astral obtained from Feature. There shouldn't be a reason for the effects of the things she gave him to be any worse.

But as he went into seclusion, the time it took surpassed his expectations. A month passed in the blink of an eye.

If it weren't for the fact that Old Fox and Black Astral could sense Qin Yu through their connection and knew that his aura was steady, the two old demons might have been unable to suppress themselves and rushed in.

And in truth, this period of seclusion couldn't be considered a happy experience for Qin Yu. Because the process of absorbing the demon dragon's blood was no different from being cut by thousands of swords.

However, the final effects were surprisingly good. When Qin Yu stood up and left this cave he had stayed in for over a month, he turned his head and looked at it one final time. His lips twitched as Feature's image appeared in his mind.

This woman, she absolutely had to be aware of how difficult it was to achieve a half-dragon body. But from the start she never gave him any warning at all, allowing him to freefall into that 'sea of tearing pain'.

It was really...though she wasn't in this world anymore, the world would never forget her...Feature, just you wait for me!

He gritted his teeth and met the eyes of Old Fox and Black Astral. When he composed himself, he smiled and said, "I've had you wait for a long time."

Old Fox had a doubtful look as he glanced over Qin Yu. He could sense that Qin Yu's aura hadn't changed much.

Yet for some unknown reason, he felt naturally suppressed.

This feeling was as if he were facing a terrifying hunter that stood at the top of the food chain...that's right, even though it was weak, it caused his mind to shiver.

Black Astral could sense it much more clearly. His lips moved but he didn't say anything.

Qin Yu glanced at the pale Mian Ya and the two little children that were hiding far away. His eyes flashed and he restrained his aura.

Soon, that feeling thoroughly vanished. He became the same as before, common and ordinary in the perception of others, someone who wouldn't draw any attention at all.

"We've delayed for too long already. Let's hurry along." Qin Yu's orders were the highest priority within the group.

They soon left.

Ten days later, after stepping through the third Abyss Borderline, the darkness around them slowly vanished and light reappeared.

Old Fox confirmed their surroundings. He respectfully said, "Sir, we've arrived."

In the carriage, Qin Yu opened his eyes. His eyes flashed with a sharp light and he said, "Let's go to Adversity Peak City."

Although he had entered the abyss layer ruled by the Nightmare Clan, this area of the layer was astonishingly large. After a full five days of non-stop travel, they finally managed to reach a giant abyssal demon city.

The reason this was a 'giant city' was because Adversity Peak City was incredibly large. After travelling through a few layers of the abyss, Qin Yu had seen several capital cities from afar that were personally guarded by Abyssal Demon Kings.

Besides lacking the terrifying column of demonic energy that seemed to connect the heavens and earth, the scale and grandeur of Adversity Peak City's momentum was no less than those capital cities'.

But this was also normal. After all, in the entire abyss, the Nightmare Clan was a formidable royal family that nearly stood at the peak.

Their ancestral land was related to the safety and inheritance of the entire tribe, so it was naturally worth carefully managing and making sure it maintained a state of absolute safety.

The group smoothly entered the city. It was said that the ancestral land in Adversity Peak City never rejected outsiders. This was not just a manifestation of their strong self-confidence, but also because Adversity Peak City relied on their ancestral land to earn a massive amount of demon crystals.

The number was astonishing. It was enough to maintain the operations of the entire city and even provide a considerable boost in income for the Nightmare Clan.

Adversity Peak City was self-sufficient and could even offer additional demon crystals to the tribe. This was completely different from relying on the tribe for resources. And the amount they offered was astronomical.

Because of this, even though some people within the Nightmare Clan once opposed opening Adversity Peak City to outsiders, they never garnered much support.

If one didn't manage a household, they would have no idea how expensive daily necessities were. The Nightmare Clan was large and had numerous assets and industries, but their daily expenses were equally terrifying...simply put, they didn't have much of a surplus.

Old Fox chose where to stay in the city. It was a large inn that one could see was luxurious with a single glance.

According to this old demon's words, if they had enough demon crystals then it was best to choose an expensive place to live. It would be much safer and far more comfortable.

Facts proved that Old Fox was correct. This inn had the backing of the Nightmare Clan and its security could be ranked in the top three spots of the whole city.

When assigning rooms, Qin Yu did not hesitate to refuse Old Fox's proposal to have Mian Ya serve him. This caused Old Fox to reveal a strange look.

Could it be that what he accidentally heard before was true? If so, should he try to help His Excellency Qin Yu out somehow?

Of course, when it came to such a private affair, he had to manage this silently. To prevent Qin Yu from discovering his plans, he couldn't be too straightforward. Otherwise if he wasn't careful, he would end up smashing his foot with a rock.

Mm...food supplements...yes, that was it.

Old Fox smiled. He couldn't help but stroke his beard with a self-satisfied expression. He thought that developing his culinary skills in the past was the best decision of his life.

But what a pity, the food supplement plan that Old Fox spent so much time and effort coming up with was interrupted by Qin Yu before he could put it into effect.

Black Astral left to listen in on any news worthy of attention in Adversity Peak City. He had his own plans.

Adversity Peak City guarded the ancestral land of the Nightmare Clan. And, the natural power released by this ancestral land would place a great oppressive force on the soul of demons.

This sort of oppressive power, after being altered and adjusted, was initially used by the Nightmare Clan to assist their demons in cultivating.

Afterwards, due to some unknown reason, news was leaked out. Countless demons were drawn here, hoping that they could borrow the strength of the Nightmare Clan's ancestral land to cultivate.

At the start, they had been rejected. After a long time they decided to slowly open it up, leading things to evolve to how they were now. Adversity Peak City became the best shortcut location where various tribes of the abyss came to temper their will and enhance their soul cultivation.

It was mentioned before that due to the demon seed bloodlines in their bodies, the minds of the abyssal demons were affected. As a result, their souls always remained their weak point.

When Qin Yu attacked twice before, killing off the Demon Commander level Yin Hanxin and the red-eye demon leader, the reason he managed to catch them off guard was by borrowing the soul-killing skills that the Nightmare Clan excelled in.

Because of this, the Nightmare Clan was able to maintain their peak position amongst the royal family bloodlines within the abyss.

Qin Yu wasn't interested in the countless various cultivation methods that the abyssal demons were so eager to follow. After all, while he currently had the body of an abyssal demon, in terms of the intensity of his soul, his level was far higher.

This was something that Qin Yu realized when he came into contact with Old Fox and Black Astral. And this was precisely the drawback of the abyssal demon race that established their strength on the foundation of their demon seed bloodline.

According to Qin Yu's estimations, while an Abyssal Demon King that obtained the approval of the abyss' will might overwhelm him in terms of absolute strength, their soul wasn't necessarily much stronger.

Moreover, he also had the sun and moon force field and Cosmic Seacross Bell.

When Qin Yu learned the significance of this ancestral land, he had already made up his mind. Until he found a turning point to enter the Nightmare Clan, this was one of the ways he could explore the Path of 10,000 Souls.

The Path of 10,000 Souls was founded in ancient times. It was based on the source of the Nightmare King who had been encircled by the beings of the living world and slain.

It could even be said that the Path of 10,000 Souls came from a formidable cultivation method of the Nightmare Clan. Even if it had been changed, the origins were the same.

Then, if he approached the Nightmare Clan's ancestral land, it was likely he would find a pleasant surprise.

Even if it was useless in the end, it would just cost a little time.

...

Nine Nether Pagoda.

Within Adversity Peak City, this was the only place of contact that could connect with the Nightmare Clan's ancestral land. Strictly speaking, it was a giant tower-shaped building that was turned upside down.

The first floor had the largest surface area and the building shrank layer by layer as it went down. Simply put, it was an inverted stone tower that was buried deep in the earth.

The pagoda had nine floors. The deeper one went, the more they would feel the power released from the ancestral land.

And this strength was called soul tempering power by the various tribes of the abyss.

Of course, soul tempering power wasn't free to use. The starting price of the first floor was enough to leave common Demon Generals feeling angst.

And as the pagoda went deeper, the cost of entering would skyrocket at an astronomical price.

Moreover, Nine Nether Pagoda's ninth floor was closed to the outside world. Only members of the Nightmare Clan's royal lineage, after earning great merits and being approved by the entire tribe, would have the qualifications to enter.

It was rumored that the ninth floor had all sorts of strange and fantastical abilities. It could even help the Nightmare Clan strengthen their demon seed bloodline and open up their tribe's bloodline inheritance.

As the saying went, the higher one stood, the greater the storm they would have to withstand. This was even truer inside the abyss.

With the Nightmare clan's position amidst the various royal families of the abyss, the greater their power and influence was, the more benefits they occupied, and the more enemies and opponents they had.

Nine Nether Pagoda was the only place that connected to the ancestral land of the Nightmare Clan. Of course, there were bound to be some people that wanted to use it as a medium to break into the ancestral land or cause damage to it.

But without exception, all these attempts failed...besides the Nightmare King, no one knew where the entrance to the ancestral land was.

It existed within Adversity Peak City but also seemed to exist in a completely different dimension. Without knowing the proper way to enter, it was impossible.

Qin Yu stood outside Nine Nether Pagoda and scratched his chin. What he was thinking was the same thing countless demons had thought before – could he enter the Nightmare Clan's ancestral land through here?

Without a doubt, once he succeeded there was a great chance he could find a way to undo the Path of 10,000 Souls.

And this was Qin Yu's most important goal since he came to the abyss. After completing it, he could figure out a way to exit to the living world.

He let out a deep breath. It was nice to think this, but countless abyssal demons had tried in the past and failed. None of them succeeded. Although Qin Yu had some hopes, he didn't believe he was more outstanding than all those who came before him.

But he still needed to give it a try. After all, who knew what would happen unless he tried? What if he succeeded?

Chapter 1088B – Nightmare Clan's Ancestral Land

There were many demons outside of Nine Nether Pagoda. Some of them carried a large amount of demon crystals. They wanted to borrow the soul tempering power here to increase their strength.

Others purely wished to look at this illustrious cultivating holy land that occupied the hearts of so many demons.

Mixed in with the crowd of demons, Qin Yu only managed to squeeze his way into the first floor after a long time. When he asked about the price, he discovered that it really wasn't ordinary.

Normal demons wouldn't come here. Only reborn young masters or those with unimaginable degrees of wealth would have the confidence to come here and cultivate.

Otherwise, even Demon Generals wouldn't be able to help but widen their eyes and curse out loud. They would think that the Nightmare Clan were bastards with black consciences who only wanted to make money.

Others might try to bleed them out, but this was simply shearing off their meat!

Qin Yu calculated for a while. If a Demon General didn't hesitate to use up all their money, they could last at most a month here before running out of resources.

Moreover, that was in a situation where they stayed in the top few levels and didn't go too far down.

It was no wonder that even the Nightmare Clan had utilized their ancestral land to earn demon crystals...the income from this business was truly amazing!

But fortunately, thanks to Feature's blessing, Qin Yu had freely obtained two powerful old demons in Old Fox and Black Astral.

And what was even more wonderful was that they were worth a great deal of money. It was hard to say exactly how much, but in Qin Yu's mind it wouldn't be difficult for them to come up with a billion demon crystals.

So while Nine Nether Pagoda's expenses were high, it wasn't enough to scare Qin Yu off.

But no one's demon crystals came randomly blowing in from nowhere. And he had no idea how long he would be staying in the abyss for.

Saving as much as he could wasn't wrong.

Besides, no matter how effective Nine Nether Pagoda was said to be, he would only truly know by personally testing it out.

Qin Yu smiled and said, "Could I bother you with opening up a room for me on Nine Nether Pagoda's first floor?"

After a long period of public operations, the Nightmare Clan had set up countless tricks and routines within Nine Nether Pagoda.

For instance, as long as he opened a room...well, he would just call it that for now, as an easier way to remember.

But as long as he opened up a room, no matter how long he stayed in it, no matter how long he was able to last, he still had to pay a lump sum amount of demon crystals for the entire day.

The demon behind the counter was a cute girl with large eyes. Yes, that was correct. Her eyes were really large and she looked cute and lovable. She smiled sweetly at Qin Yu and said, "Dear guest, do you only wish to open up a room? Our Nine Nether Pagoda can provide a series of service packages. For instance, there are a variety of refreshments and meals, drink sets, or we can even have someone accompany you to cultivate together. The specific prices are listed here. As long as you need it, you can freely ask for it. We will try our best to accommodate you."

Qin Yu glanced over. Using some unknown means, x-rated images began to appear on a refined crystal screen. He glanced at it once, twice, and then a third time. He couldn't help but sigh with emotion. Since when did the dignified and noble Nightmare Clan, known as one of the top ten royal families of the abyss, become so versatile, stopping at nothing to earn demon crystals?

Snacks and drinks were one thing, but what was with having demon women cultivate with him? And they all wore skimpy clothes that were almost no different from being naked.

Tsk tsk, too revealing, this was too revealing!

But as Qin Yu took a few more glances at the screen, seven or eight demons had already chosen their packages and were being walked into the depths of Nine Nether Pagoda, each of them with a demon woman in their arms.

Uh...it seemed that reality was different from his thoughts. This sort of package service seemed to be very popular...

Qin Yu coughed, "I just need a room."

The cute demon girl behind the counter nodded. "Very well. Dear guest, please pay the demon crystals...in addition, I would like to remind you that if you need anything midway, you can always contact us through the internal communication device..."

For some reason, Qin Yu felt that there was some hidden meaning behind this cute demon girl's words. If he needed something midway...? Could it be that he would become hungry and thirsty during the cultivation process?

Qin Yu wondered this but he didn't say much else. After paying demon crystals he received a door card. Then, he followed directions to enter the true Nine Nether Pagoda.

When he took a step in, he felt an invisible oppression flood the air.

It wasn't strong and only vaguely existed. Yet it was like a thick cotton cloth that covered the mouth and nose, making it a bit more difficult to breathe.

Qin Yu's eyebrows rose before he composed himself. For this to be called soul tempering power by the abyssal demons, the Nightmare Clan's ancestral land was really something.

Although he saw many demons being led into rooms by various women, as he walked through the corridors he didn't hear anything at all. It was clear that the Nightmare Clan's conscience hadn't completely broken down. At least they had put in due diligence in terms of sound insulation.

It was unknown how many years ago Nine Nether Pagoda had been built, but the materials were large pieces of blue and black stone. The textures were extremely rough and they had clearly been artificially excavated.

Aside from that, nothing else was strange. But for some unknown reason, when Qin Yu looked at these stones he felt an unknown dignity.

That's right, it was a feeling that made his heart chill and awe to subconsciously rise in his mind.

However...even if material existed for countless years and was used to construct Nine Nether Pagoda, it still shouldn't have this sort of attribute, right? With Qin Yu's current strength, even if he didn't summon the titan true body, he was still strong enough to crush ordinary Demon Commanders.

If something could make him feel awe at just a glance, it had to be at least at the Abyssal Demon King level. Could these stones that Nine Nether Pagoda was built from, to a degree, have attributes of an Abyssal Demon King?

This was clearly impossible!

As thoughts raced through Qin Yu's mind he didn't reveal anything on the surface. He soon found a door corresponding to his room card.

Here, he once again had to praise the Nightmare Clan's ability to accumulate money. All throughout Nine Nether Pagoda, besides the ninth floor that wasn't open to the outside world, every other floor was divided into numerous rooms that were rented out.

He opened the door and glanced around. The area wasn't large and the furnishings were simple. Besides a round cushion woven from some unknown material, there was a large bed.

The bed was indeed large. It was enough for five or six people to rest on and it occupied half the room. In contrast to the crude decorations of the room, the large bed was comfortable and luxurious.

The white sheets, the soft and fluffy pillows, just one glance made one want to lie down and rest.

Qin Yu had a strange expression. He thought that this Nine Nether Pagoda was truly interesting. But then again, when he thought about the demon women who accompanied the demons to cultivate here...perhaps it was normal for them to arrange such a comfortable bed.

After pressing down these random thoughts, Qin Yu closed the door. He swept his divine sense out, carefully searching the room several times.

It was good that he didn't find anything wrong. With his soul force and this being the first floor of Nine Nether Pagoda, since he didn't sense any problems here then it should be fine.

He approached the wall. Then, he took a deep breath and placed a hand on it. Soon, he furrowed his eyebrows together.

Before, just by looking at the stones he had felt something like 'dignity'. But now that he touched it, he didn't sense anything at all.

Even that 'dignified' feeling had vanished.

How strange!

Qin Yu tried several more times but didn't discover anything in the end. He withdrew his hand, a thoughtful look on his face.

A thought tumbled around in his heart. Perhaps the stones he saw weren't as simple as they seemed.

But how weren't they simple? He had no clue at all.

Moreover, taking a step back, if the Nightmare Clan was willing to place the Nine Nether Pagoda here, something that connected to their ancestral land, and even use this place to blatantly earn massive amounts of demon crystals, then it was obvious they weren't afraid of any accidents occurring.

In other words, it was normal for Nine Nether Pagoda to be strange. If they put it out here without some sort of cover up, that would really be idiotic.

Qin Yu shook his head. He looked at another stone in front of him and put away his thoughts for the time being. For now, he would try the so-called soul tempering power and see if it was useful. Maybe he could earn some harvests here.

He walked over the round cushion and glanced down. It was woven from some kind of vine and was black and mottled in color.

Without hesitation, he sat down. Then, his complexion changed as he truly felt the existence of the soul tempering power.

That's right, these round cushions were the true medium used to connect to the soul tempering power. Only by sitting on them could one truly feel it.

Of course, this was only the first level. According to what he knew, the lower one went in Nine Nether Pagoda, the larger the mediums were for the soul tempering power, and the greater the strength would be.

Qin Yu wasn't in the mood to consider such things right now. He frowned a little, carefully sensing the fluctuations of soul tempering power...how should he describe it? In his senses, this force was almost like a 'flame'. It directly penetrated through the barriers of his mortal body and enveloped his soul.

Like the crimson flames of a furnace, it slowly roiled and burned, able to refine out impurities and strengthen the soul, increasing its quality.

Of course, this was just an analogy that wasn't perfectly accurate but was easy to understand.

Because besides eliminating impurities, the soul tempering power could slowly increase the strength of the soul as it was in a suppressed state.

Slow wasn't enough to describe how 'slow' this was. Whether it was eliminating impurities or strengthening the soul, this sort of function was barely perceptible and its tangible effects were nearly negligible.

Qin Yu didn't know about others, but with his current soul force, he would need to stay on the first floor of Nine Nether Pagoda for at least three years before he would feel a clear increase in his strength.

This didn't mean that it wasn't worth it to use up three years to strengthen his soul. With Qin Yu's soul level, it was already astonishing if he could strengthen his soul with just three years of time.

If the Nine Nether Pagoda was placed in the living world, just the first floor alone would be enough to cause countless cultivators to fight over it until they were bloodied.

But this was the abyss. And with the soul attributes of the demons, they weren't able to withstand a baptism of the soul tempering power for a long time.

Even if they could endure it, what about the expenses? The amounts that Nine Nether Pagoda charged were high to the point of frightening others.

And this 'frightening amount' was just for one day. If one were to extend this to three years or even longer...

Even if the Nightmare Clan knew how to work things and gave some customers a large discount, this still wasn't a price that everyone could afford.

At the very least, even if Qin Yu knew that he could use up all of Old Fox and Black Astral's demon crystals, he still couldn't accept this!

It wasn't that his heart pained, but it just wasn't enough!

Chapter 1089 – Soul Tempering Power

If he were to calculate things a little...tsk tsk, the Nightmare Clan's ability to amass wealth was truly mouthwatering!

Qin Yu certainly didn't know that it was for exactly this reason that the Nightmare Clan had argued for countless years but wasn't able to change anything, and to this day the Nine Nether Pagoda still remained open to the outside world.

Demon crystals could move the hearts of people. If they didn't, it was only because the number wasn't high enough. After surpassing a certain limit, even Abyssal Demon Kings couldn't disregard them.

Moreover, Qin Yu soon discovered that this soul tempering power had a drawback when it came to helping demons strengthen and temper their souls.

Soul tempering power was a flame. Using an incomparably crude method, it forcibly suppressed a demon's potential in order to strengthen their soul.

The heat of the 'fire' would contaminate their soul during this process, causing their heart to speed up, and leading to a dry mouth and boiling blood.

Qin Yu finally understood why so many demons were willing to pay extra demon crystals to bring demon women with them into the training rooms.

It wasn't that they couldn't resist their beastly nature during cultivation, but because the cultivation itself was unendurable otherwise.

If he couldn't figure out a way to drain the 'fire' within his body, then it would affect his mind, resulting in unstable cultivation. In worse cases, it would cause his mind to fall into illusion. Once he could no longer control the strength in his body, it would lead to disastrous consequences.

Ah...

Qin Yu rubbed his chin, suddenly thinking of a very impolite question. But the more he wanted to press down this thought, the more lively it became, as if it wanted to jump into the air and challenge Qin Yu's conscience.

That is...what did female demons do after they entered Nine Nether Pagoda?

Thinking about it, Qin Yu hadn't seen Nine Nether Pagoda provide any extra service packages to female demon cultivators...

Moreover, the female demons he saw were all alone.

Before, he had been paying attention to the men who led women into their rooms so he didn't think much about it. Now that his thoughts had changed, he could feel his breath deepening and his heartbeat couldn't help but become faster.

He would have to rely on himself!

Tsk tsk, he couldn't think about this! The mental image it created was too explosive!

Qin Yu slapped his forehead, dispersing all these random thoughts.

Returning to the main topic!

The first floor of Nine Nether Pagoda didn't give him any pleasant surprises. This soul tempering power didn't hurt or cause any itches, so there was nothing to miss about it.

Staying here was only a waste of time. Qin Yu briefly apologized to Old Fox in his heart, because today's demon crystal expenses would all come from his savings.

But wasting demon crystals was always better than wasting time. Qin Yu stood up and walked out.

By coincidence, the one who received Qin Yu was the same big-eyed and cute demon girl who helped him before. When she saw Qin Yu come out she stared at him in surprise. She didn't think he would be unable to endure things so soon.

However, she had reminded him before that if he couldn't endure it he could use the internal communication device to request extra services. There was no need for him to run all the way out from his room.

Could it be that this guest had taken a liking towards me? Uh...what do I do? I've never had a job like this before...

But this guest is very handsome and gives off an inexplicable feeling of safety. Being with him...doesn't seem like it would be a loss...

As these thoughts raced through the demon girl's mind, her cheeks flushed red and her eyes turned bright and limpid. Qin Yu's lips twitched and he repeated the words he said again, "I want to open up a room!"

"Ah...open a room....no need, no need...you have access to your room for one day...it's not over yet....I still have to think about it...please give me some time..." The demon girl incoherently babbled to herself, her heartbeat quickening.

Qin Yu's face darkened, especially when he saw several surrounding demons looking at him with admiration...it was impossible to say that he didn't feel cool right now. Men had an incorrigible nature of competition, and no one could deny it.

But who knew just what this demon girl was thinking. He hadn't even had any thoughts he shouldn't have.

When he repeated himself a third time, the cute demon girl finally understood what he was saying. After a brief moment of stunned shock, she started to process the matter for him. She glanced up at Qin Yu with a bit of bitterness, clearly unhappy with his confusing words and actions.

Qin Yu could only pretend that he didn't know anything. He took the room card and left. A sigh of regret rang out from behind him, followed by suspicious eyes.

They were probably wondering why he didn't take advantage of this beautiful woman when she tossed herself at him. There couldn't be a problem with his body, right?

The soul tempering power on the second floor of Nine Nether Pagoda was twice as strong. Similarly, the demon crystal cost also doubled.

But what a pity, Qin Yu still wasn't able to find any clues about the Nightmare Clan's ancestral land through this soul tempering power.

Had he been wrong?

Thinking about things carefully, Adversity Peak City had already existed for countless years, and the various abyssal tribes had dispatched countless elites to enter Nine Nether Pagoda and seek out its secrets.

Yet even now no news had spread out. This alone proved that the Nightmare Clan had prepared for all possible contingencies.

Or perhaps...Nine Nether Pagoda was only Nine Nether Pagoda. While it could release soul tempering power that came from the Nightmare Ancestral Land, it had no direct contact with the ancestral land.

If so, staying here would be meaningless.

Of course, it wasn't that there was no meaning at all. But soul tempering power of this degree was just too limited.

Unless he went even deeper into Nine Nether Pagoda...mm, this was a possibility. Maybe it was because the soul tempering power here wasn't strong? And that was the reason why he couldn't sense anything through it?

Qin Yu's eyes brightened. This was an undeniable possibility. Since he came here, he might as well give it a shot.

Qin Yu stood up and walked out. Since he had already wasted some demon crystals, he might as well waste some more. With this thought in mind, he felt much more at ease.

Sure enough, people were creatures of habit!

This time, his luck wasn't poor enough for him to meet that cute demon girl from before again. He directly asked for a room on Nine Nether Pagoda's eighth floor.

But obviously, he suffered from insufficient preparation and didn't know some things about Nine Nether Pagoda.

However, this wasn't uncommon. Many other demons who came from all over the abyss knew the name of Nine Nether Pagoda, but they only had a general idea of it.

The demon woman behind the counter smiled and explained, "Dear guest, how do you do? Because soul tempering power can cause injuries to the soul to a degree, those who wish to rent a room on the fifth level and above need to undergo confirmation first. This is to prevent any possible accidents from occurring."

“If you indeed hope to enter the eighth floor, then please pay confirmation expenses first. Only after passing will you obtain the qualifications to enter. Certainly, this confirmation only applies to your first time. Afterwards, you can directly open up a room.”

Nine Nether Pagoda’s so-called qualifications confirmation could be called simple and crude. After paying demon crystals, Qin Yu was brought to a finely designed courtyard not too far away from the pagoda.

Before entering, the Nine Nether Pagoda demon specifically reminded him that he had to be respectful. No matter what he felt, he couldn’t be surprised or make a big fuss about it.

Then, Qin Yu saw the method used by the Nightmare Clan to verify someone – sitting on a large seat in the small courtyard, there was an old demon with his eyes half-closed, as if he had fallen asleep.

He was indeed extremely old. Qin Yu could clearly feel the strong baptism of years coming from him.

Wrinkles were stacked up on his face, each one releasing a constrained feeling.

These were traces of being eroded by death!

It was clear that this demon’s life would be coming to an end soon. He was like a candle in the wind that could extinguish at any time, simply dying in the breeze.

His eyes sparkled and Qin Yu lowered his head. At this time, on the spacious and comfortable chair, the old demon suddenly opened his eyes.

His opaque eyes were almost lightless. But deep within them, there seemed to be a flicker of lightning.

When the demon looked at Qin Yu, he paused for a while. As the Nine Nether Pagoda demon who led the way was about to be drenched in a cold seat, the old demon slowly closed his eyes again.

“Hu...” The Nine Nether Pagoda demon let out a light breath. He respectfully said, “Thank you, my lord.”

He turned and pulled Qin Yu away. Once they left the courtyard he closed the door. Only then did the demon wipe the sweat from his forehead and say in a weary voice, “Congratulations guest, you have passed the test. Please take this sign and go to your room.”

As he spoke, he handed Qin Yu a thick crystal sign the size of a child’s palm and as thick as a knuckle. It was inscribed with delicate patterns all over.

To withstand the threatening eyes of a Demon Commander level character, anyone who accomplished that had to have considerable soul force...this was indeed a fast and convenient way!

Qin Yu smiled. The person who came up with such an examination method was a rare talent.

On the surface, he didn’t reveal anything at all. He cupped his hands across his chest and then received the jade sign.

This thing looked ordinary, but it clearly had ways of discriminating and couldn’t be borrowed at will. However, Qin Yu wasn’t in the mood to study these things. Since he had the qualifications to open a room he wanted to hurry and try it out.

When he turned and left, he glanced at the tightly shut courtyard doors. Thinking about what he sensed, waves rippled in his eyes.

The Nightmare Clan was worthy of being listed amongst the top ten royal families of the abyss; their strength was truly extraordinary. Even an old and dying Demon Commander had such tyrannical strength.

But what a pity, this old demon's luck wasn't good. He was just one step short of crossing the moat before him.

He could only helplessly watch as his life slowly exhausted itself and his bloodline gradually dried up, withering away until he perished.

The great path of cultivation was difficult and brutal. This was an unchanging principle, whether it was in the abyss world or the living world...and what did it matter if one became a Demon Commander? If they couldn't continue marching forward, they would never be able to escape the fate of eventually turning to ashes and dust.

Qin Yu shook his head. He suppressed these thoughts and turned towards Nine Nether Pagoda.

Chapter 1090 - Slightly Wet Feeling

After receiving Qin Yu's confirmation crystal sign, the demon woman behind the counter was much more respectful.

The complexions of some Nine Nether Pagoda demons in the surroundings who were responsible for various tasks also changed.

Disregarding all else, just being someone who could pass the test and earn the qualifications to open Nine Nether Pagoda's eighth floor was a powerful indication of his strength.

But it was clear that status and luck were two entirely unrelated things. After the demon woman checked the console behind the counter, she apologetically said, "I'm very sorry, but all of the rooms on the eighth floor are fully occupied right now. I must ask honored guest to please wait."

Sure enough, those who dared to come to Nine Nether Pagoda to cultivate were all masters who had no need for money. The eighth floor, which had a price that left even Qin Yu sucking in a cold breath, was completely booked.

He thought for a moment and asked, "How long do I need to wait?"

The demon woman shook her head, "Sorry, but I cannot make any guarantees. But you may pay demon crystals ahead of time and we will book a room once a vacancy appears. Until then, I must ask dear guest to wait at Nine Nether Pagoda."

Qin Yu nodded. "Alright." Since he came here, he had to verify whether or not Nine Nether Pagoda was related to his goal. If it wasn't, there was no need to waste any more of his time here.

The demon woman brightly smiled and her eyes glowed, "For the convenience of our guests that come from all over, our Nine Nether Pagoda has constructed various recreation and entertainment venues nearby. Since guest has booked a room on the eighth floor, you are amongst our most honored guests

and can enjoy top treatment for free. I will immediately go and arrange things for you...may I ask if you have any specific requirements...?"

As she spoke, her eyes constantly scanned Qin Yu's face. There was a smoldering heat there. It was obvious that as long as Qin Yu crooked his finger at her, she would 'deliver' herself to his doorstep.

This was a strong, handsome, and wealthy guest. Of course she didn't mind if something occurred between them.

Although Qin Yu could understand the instinct to attach to powerhouses in the harsh living environment of the abyss, he still found it difficult to withstand the demon woman's enthusiasm.

"There's no need. Just prepare a quiet room for me."

"Very well. Please wait a moment." The demon woman was disappointed but she didn't dare to complain. As soon as the processing was complete, a demon came over and respectfully guided Qin Yu away.

The quiet room's environment was good. After Qin Yu sent the demon away, he walked over to the window and looked out. This place was close to Nine Nether Pagoda. From here, he could see the demons walking in and out.

And a bit further away was where Qin Yu had received the qualification verification test.

The little courtyard was quiet and peaceful. There were no demon guards outside, but Qin Yu could clearly feel the invisible aura that flooded the surroundings.

It was low and surly, but within this surliness there was a trace of blazing heat and exuberant passion.

Now that he had time, Qin Yu stood at the window and looked out for a long time. As he thought, someone who broke through to the Demon Commander level and rose to the top, only a step away from the King boundary...how could someone like that willingly wait for death?

But what a pity, even though Qin Yu could see that this other party had made some preparations, if he wanted to rely on these to change his situation, it was still far from enough.

Unless an external force helped him...

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows, a thoughtful look on his face. Although the old demon in the courtyard was on the verge of death and looked incomparably pitiful, with the strength he still possessed, he must have had a considerable status in the Nightmare Clan a long time ago.

Perhaps this was a chess piece he could make use of.

His heart moved for a moment, but after thinking for a bit he decided to push this idea to the side.

First of all, his present situation still wasn't clear. Until he grasped the key, making such a gamble wasn't a good choice. Secondly, he didn't know the status of this old demon. Even if he didn't consider these factors, right now wasn't the time when he had been pushed to the ends of his limits.

Even if Qin Yu decided to do something, he had to start when this old demon felt thorough despair, when the shadow of death truly arrived for him. Only then would he have the best effect.

Of course, this was only a temporary thought. He would have to look at the situation in the future before considering things again.

At this time, there was a knock on his door. Qin Yu turned and opened it.

The one waiting outside was the demon who had led Qin Yu here. The demon bowed respectfully and said, "Honored guest, I hope you are doing well. We just received news that there is a vacancy on the eighth floor. If there are no other problems, please come with me."

Qin Yu had a happy expression. He didn't think that he would be waiting for such a short period of time before a room opened up.

Moments later, after receiving his room card, Qin Yu entered Nine Nether Pagoda's interior transmission array. The room card in his hand flashed with a dim light and his surroundings darkened. When light returned, he was on the eighth level.

"Welcome dear guest to the eighth floor. I am responsible for maintaining order here. I ask that you follow the rules." A low voice resounded through the passage. Qin Yu only then noticed a black-robed figure sitting before a table in a corner.

This caused him to raise his vigilance.

With Qin Yu's current cultivation, he could completely sense his surroundings with just a thought. But, he wasn't able to sense this person at all before they spoke.

This alone proved that the one sitting at the table wasn't an ordinary person.

Nine Nether Pagoda's ninth floor was never opened to the outside world. This wasn't a question of demon crystals. Rather, it was a bottom line maintained by the Nightmare Clan.

The eighth floor was already the limit he could reach...it seemed like there was something unusual here, otherwise the Nightmare Clan wouldn't have dispatched a powerhouse to specifically come here.

Qin Yu glanced around. There was a sign above the table with a list of rules. He nodded in understanding.

The black-robed figure nodded and didn't speak again. Qin Yu thought for a moment and then walked away to find his room.

During this process, he suppressed the urge to look back. This was because at this time, he discovered another shocking thing.

That was, when the black-robed figure wasn't speaking, even if Qin Yu knew he was there, his cognition of him became blurry.

Simply put, he unexpectedly felt as if he would soon forget about this other party!

If someone were dispatched here to maintain order on Nine Nether Pagoda's eighth floor, they were inevitably some kind of fierce character.

But this other party's strength...was much more terrifying than he imagined.

As Qin Yu was startled, there was the sound of footsteps coming from up ahead. Due to the shape of Nine Nether Pagoda, the channel was in the shape of a ring.

As Qin Yu walked forward he could clearly see the figure coming towards him.

It was a woman.

Uh...

Woman!

The disrespectful thoughts that popped into Qin Yu's mind before began to appear once again.

He took a deep breath and pressed down all these thoughts. As he suspected, he had been affected by the power here and was beginning to lose control of his thoughts.

This wasn't a good sign!

Qin Yu firmed his heart and mind. Maintaining a calm expression, his eyes fell on this person.

The demon woman walking towards him didn't conceal her appearance. But when he saw her, she appeared blurry, as if a light layer of mist covered her face.

Even so, just her eyes alone were shockingly beautiful. It was hard to imagine how beautiful she would be if she revealed herself.

Most importantly, from her eyes, Qin Yu could sense something tenacious.

Qin Yu had of course seen countless beautiful women before. Even if he didn't talk about anyone else, just Mian Ya alone, who was doing her best to crawl into his bed, was a top beauty in the abyss.

So no matter how enchanting this woman's eyes were, Qin Yu only took one extra glance before looking away.

If this person could enter Nine Nether Pagoda's eighth floor to cultivate, even a fool knew that she wasn't ordinary.

It was better to not provoke trouble as much as he could.

But even if Qin Yu didn't want to provoke trouble, that didn't mean trouble wouldn't come to him.

As they brushed past each other and were about to become passersby that only briefly crossed lines, Qin Yu felt a sudden throbbing in his heart.

Then, that throbbing suddenly erupted, transforming into an incomparably fierce and surging impulse that flooded his mind!

He paused, his breathing becoming rapid. Qin Yu felt a sudden desire to grab this demon woman and press her beneath his body, wildly ravaging her!

Fortunately, Qin Yu's mind was formidable enough. With a rough cough, he instantly overcame this impulse. He furrowed his eyebrows together.

His eyes landed on the woman in front of him. Qin Yu's eyebrows furrowed even deeper. He discovered that this woman had a similar change in mood, and her emotions were even more intense than his.

A red flush crawled up her face. The vapor-like strength that covered her face rapidly faded away.

A strikingly beautiful face appeared in front of Qin Yu. Perhaps because of the demon seed bloodline that flowed within her body, her features were much more pronounced and her outline more distinct compared to those of a human woman. Even the tenacity in her stunning eyes fit her perfectly, making her look even more beautiful and moving!

But now, those beautiful eyes were flooded with anger and shame. She glared at Qin Yu, a cold chill rising in the air.

In addition to that, there was even more surprise. She never thought that she would suddenly develop such emotions towards a strange man she had never met before, and such intense emotions at that.

As she smelled his scent, it was like flames that had fuel constantly being poured on them. The woman's breathing quickened and she bit her lips. She immediately took several steps backwards, opening up the distance between her and Qin Yu.

Suddenly, the impulsive desire that seemed as if it would burn all of her reasoning and restraint to ashes quickly faded like a falling tide, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

If it weren't for her rough breathing and her weak legs, she would have suspected that everything she felt just now was an illusion.

But the slightly wet feeling told her that it was impossible for this to have been a hallucination. A nearly disastrous event occurred here a moment ago.

As this thought appeared, her complexion paled further and the shame and anger vanished from her eyes, replaced with ice coldness and callousness.

She looked deeply at Qin Yu. Then, without a word, she turned and walked away, soon disappearing from sight.

This was truly an unexpected disaster. Who knew what in the world just happened? But the look in her eyes left Qin Yu laughing helplessly to himself. He secretly thought that something so inexplicable wouldn't end so easily like this.

But what was the reason?

He rubbed his chest. The fiercely beating heart of the abyss was still beating wildly. But compared to before, it was several times slower.

Before, he really was worried that the heart of the abyss would beat so fast that it would surpass its limits and then explode into pieces!