

## Refining 1091

### Chapter 1091A – The Shadow World’s Strength

Different situations called for different actions. In any case, he didn’t feel any guilt about what just happened, even if there were some disrespectful thoughts that popped up out of nowhere...

Cough cough...that woman was likely the same. Since they both suffered the same problems, no one was to blame.

Qin Yu shook his head and suppressed his tumbling state of mind. He found the room corresponding to his card, activated the spell, and walked in.

After stepping inside, Qin Yu’s complexion changed. His mind hummed and he became a little dizzy.

This was soul tempering power!

But its intensity was dozens of times higher than what he felt before. The eighth floor of Nine Nether Pagoda really was worth its mind-shaking price.

As far as he could see, there were still the same rough and large stones that were used to construct Nine Nether Pagoda. But, the tiles that paved the floor were pure black in color, and their surface was smooth and without any unevenness.

It was like a giant black mirror that could clearly reflect someone.

Of course, because it was pitch black, even though a figure was reflected in the ground and its outline was clear, it still couldn’t be clearly seen.

Qin Yu looked down at his own shadow and furrowed his eyebrows. For some unknown reason, he felt something weird about his shadow...as if it had become a stranger.

But was a shadow only a meaningless illusion?

Qin Yu didn’t believe that, because he had already experienced an attack from his shadow before.

It was like a different consciousness that existed within himself, in another dimension...

Perhaps it could be called the shadow version of Qin Yu, or maybe it could be understood as his heart demon?

But no matter what it was, all beings in the world had a shadow. And a terrible secret seemed to dwell within them.

Of course, very few people were able to touch this secret. Or perhaps...most of those that touched this secret had already been swallowed up.

They still lived in this world. Their soul aura and body were still the same as before, without any change.

Even those closest to them wouldn’t realize anything. But their true consciousness had already turned into a strange existence.

This was a terrifying thought!

Qin Yu drew in a deep breath and composed himself. As he continued to look at his shadow, that strange feeling vanished.

He squatted down. Closer to the ground, while the shadow was still blurry, he could barely make out its facial features.

It was entirely like him. The slightly furrowed eyebrows, the careful eyes, everything was the same.

Hu –

Qin Yu let out a light breath and glanced around. The space of the room hadn't increased. But when he thought about how the eighth level was less than half the size of the first and second floors, it was already good to maintain such a large room.

Round cushion, bed.

Thinking about it, the furnishings in every room of Nine Nether Pagoda were the same.

After entering the room, Qin Yu could feel an astonishing level of soul tempering power being released from the pitch black ground.

And the round cushion...

He hesitated for a moment and then walked over and sat down. He stuffily coughed, his face turning pale.

The moment he sat down on the round cushion, the soul tempering power that penetrated through his flesh and blood suddenly rose drastically.

With the intensity of his soul, he nearly wasn't able to withstand it. The Cosmic Seacross Bell suddenly flickered in this quietness.

Then, a majority of the blazing strength that wrapped around Qin Yu's soul dissipated. It was shifted to the Cosmic Seacross Bell. Its dilapidated and rusty surface began to light up.

As if it had been thrown into a burning hot forge, aided by the burning flames, the rust on the surface of the bell started to slowly burn to ashes.

Hu –

Qin Yu let out a long breath, his expression relaxing a little. With the Cosmic Seacross Bell shifting away nearly half of the soul tempering power, he was barely able to resist the rest with his soul force.

Of course, it didn't feel good, and perhaps because of the soaring levels of soul tempering power, its influence on Qin Yu had grown stronger. He began to grow restless as a scorching heat gradually appeared in his heart. The face of the woman he encountered before appeared in his mind, beyond his control.

Even the two demon women receptionists who tried to entice him before started to flicker in his thoughts.

He licked his dry lips and took a deep breath, doing his best to push away all these random thoughts.

However, this was far too difficult a task. With Qin Yu's soul force, he was barely able to withstand the pressure on him, much less when he added in the fact that he had the bloodline of abyssal demons running through his body.

The eighth floor had been full before and he was only able to come in because a vacancy had appeared. That would be the woman he bumped into in the passageway...in other words, she had previously been the one using this room...

Then taking a different route of thinking, just what had that woman done in this room?

As this thought appeared, Qin Yu's heartbeat started to accelerate and his breathing quickened. Blood vessels filled his eyes, turning them crimson in color.

He gently shivered and his face distorted with struggle. He seemed to fall into some kind of critical situation.

And at this time, the peaceful shadow behind him started to ripple. The waves were small and nearly imperceptible. If one didn't carefully look, it would have been impossible to discover.

These waves seemed to sense something. Or perhaps they were receiving some kind of aura from Qin Yu's body and obtaining a certain judgment.

Drip –

Drip –

Blood began to flow out from Qin Yu's eyes, nose, ears, and mouth. His face twisted and his eyes seemed to be soaked in blood.

He loudly gasped for breath, his fists tightly clenched into balls. His knuckles crackled and popped.

Drops of blood fell into the shadow below. Like falling into water, new waves appeared. Then, as if finally determining something or perhaps finding some new key information, the waves within the shadow grew much more intense.

It crazily tumbled around, like a sea shrouded in a violent storm. It was like a deeply slumbering beast was regaining consciousness within and was about to come out.

But all of this continued quietly and without sound. Everything that happened within the shadow seemed to occur in another world. Although one could clearly see it, it didn't emit any sounds.

Finally, the tumbling reached an extreme. A cold force within the extremely distorted shadow broke through a certain limit and entered the real world.

A black arm slowly drilled out and grabbed hold of Qin Yu. While his mind had fallen into illusion and his thoughts were on the verge of collapse, it wanted to take hold of this chance to drag him into the shadow world.

Pa –

The black arm grabbed Qin Yu. When the two sides touched, a clear sound was finally heard. It was clear and blurry, as if illusion and reality were crashing into each other.

Shua –

On Qin Yu's twisted face, a sharp light flashed deep in his crimson eyes. It was like a bolt of lightning suddenly exploded in a dark storm, tearing apart layers of clouds and releasing destruction and light that recklessly spread throughout the world!

"Ahh!" A pitiful scream came from the shadow on the ground. The hand that grabbed hold of Qin Yu seemed as if it had grabbed onto a bar of red hot metal. It loosened its grip, wanting to return to the shadow world.

But after expending so much effort and almost allowing his desire to burn through his consciousness, how could Qin Yu allow it to escape so easily?

"Stop!"

With a shout, the black arm suddenly paused. Although it was only a brief moment, it was more than enough time for Qin Yu. He fiercely turned around and grabbed this black arm that had crossed boundaries to reach him.

"The shadow world is your main stage, but this is the abyss. Strictly speaking, although it isn't a place where I can exist, it should be even harsher on you!" Qin Yu's eyes were red and twisted with cruelty and savagery. He was like a madman who ate the flesh of others.

And at this moment, he really wanted to eat this great threat that hid within his shadow.

Because the moment he came into contact with the black hand and the two sides had a direct connection, this thought popped into his mind without warning.

He could eat his shadow, and once he ate it, it would bring him an incomparably great harvest. Qin Yu had no idea what this harvest was, but this fact alone was more than enough!

Bang –

Without any hesitation, Qin Yu activated the Blood Refining Art. A wild plundering strength broke free from his body.

The shadow on the ground roiled like boiling water as it tried to break free from Qin Yu's imprisonment. But soon it discovered that all its efforts were futile.

With roars of unwillingness and hatred, the boiling shadow immediately returned to tranquility.

The transition between extreme chaos and deathly silence occurred abruptly and without warning. It was like an invisible strength had suppressed everything.

At the same time, the connection between the shadow world and the abyss was also severed. The arm that reached out from the shadows was cut off. It exploded into a thick black liquid that fused into Qin Yu's body.

An ice cold aura emerged from his soul. The blood red color in Qin Yu's eyes quickly receded. He gasped for breath, fear etched on his face.

After noticing the abnormalities with his shadow, even though Qin Yu remained silent, he had already decided to do something to resolve this hidden anger.

In the past, in Dragon City's arena, he had entered the shadow world once and was almost eaten and replaced by the other party. Although he managed to retreat, he had never forgotten the helplessness and anger he felt. He would never allow himself to be placed in a similar situation again.

So after thinking about it, he decided to lure the snake from its hole. At the very least he would be able to take the initiative.

Moreover, Qin Yu had never heard about the existence of the shadow world even now. It was either this sort of thing was rarely experienced...or the power of the shadow world was extremely limited and it couldn't arrive directly.

Of course, all of these were Qin Yu's suspicions and he wasn't absolutely sure about it. Since the opportunity was so fleeting, he didn't have enough time to verify it.

Luckily, facts proved that Qin Yu's guess was right. What was unfortunate was that while he had been able to cut off the other party's arm, he hadn't been able to thoroughly eradicate this hidden danger.

Thinking about the unwilling roar of hatred he heard in the end, he took a deep breath and furrowed his eyebrows – just what kind of secret was hidden within the shadow world?

After today's events, even if he didn't manage to slay the other party, the pain of losing an arm wouldn't be easy to forget. For a period of time, there shouldn't be any other attempts from the shadow world.

But he had to clarify this matter as soon as possible. Otherwise, with some hidden danger secretly eyeing him from his shadow, a problem was bound to occur sooner or later.

### **Chapter 1091B – The Shadow World's Strength**

After secretly raising his vigilance, Qin Yu closed his eyes and started to sense the power of the severed arm that fused into his body.

This arm was condensed from the power of the shadow world. Its iciness revealed a trace of attributes that were completely incompatible with the present world.

But now, it had been directly absorbed by him. Without even needing to refine it, it had become a part of him in a breath of time.

As if...this strength belonged to him originally...or perhaps...it was a part of his strength to begin with...

This discovery caused Qin Yu to raise his wariness even further as he felt even more dread towards the shadow world. But this was a matter for the future. Right now, he needed to see what changes the strength of the shadow world gave to him.

Qin Yu closed his eyes, completely focusing on his body. After a long time he let out a breath and opened his eyes. There was shock and surprise in his eyes, but even more joy.

He hadn't thought that because of this accident and his confrontation with the shadow world, he would have such an accidental harvest.

When Qin Yu entered Nine Nether Pagoda, he hoped to find some information about the Nightmare Clan's ancestral land from here. The reason for this was to determine the origin of the Path of 10,000 Souls and then figure out a way to unravel it.

Before, Qin Yu had been somewhat disappointed upon entering the eighth floor. While the degree of soul tempering power rose several dozen times over, he still hadn't been able to feel any clues or traces.

After discovering the change within his shadow, he chose not to reveal anything and took advantage of the opportunity to turn this into a trap where he held the advantage. He never thought that because of this reason, it would cause a clue to appear out of nowhere.

The shadow world's strength fused into Qin Yu's body. Without being absorbed by his flesh and blood, it was directly transformed into a part of his soul. Moreover, this strength didn't vanish like that. Even though it had fused into his soul, he could clearly feel it – it constantly released a yin chill from his soul.

Yin chill was yin chill; it didn't cause any damage to Qin Yu. It even caused his soul to be more bright and insightful, making his senses that much sharper.

If it was just this, it would only be a small surprise. But the key was that the soul tempering power Qin Yu's soul was withstanding was a kind of 'fiery' strength.

When flames and cold met, both sides had no conflict. Rather, they directly fused together, forming a kind of strength that Qin Yu couldn't understand. It continuously poured into his soul. It was just that the amount produced wasn't too high, so there wasn't an obvious change for some time.

When this strength poured into Qin Yu's soul, he discovered that some kind of strange and subtle connection was created between him and Nine Nether Pagoda.

Or to be even more accurate, there was a weak connection to some unknown existence from deep inside Nine Nether Pagoda.

Qin Yu wasn't sure where this sensation came from, but since it was related to the source of Nine Nether Pagoda's power, a bold assumption popped out in his mind – this was the Nightmare Ancestral Land!

It took him a long time to calm his surging thoughts. He rubbed his chin, a thoughtful expression on his face.

Through a lucky coincidence, he might have formed a faint connection with the Nightmare Ancestral Land...of course, this might not be the case, but until he confirmed it he would think this way.

Qin Yu could sense that as his soul constantly absorbed the special strength produced from the fusion of the yin chill and 'flame', his connection with the Nightmare Ancestral land grew stronger.

But what left him frowning was that this speed of increase was far too slow. If he wanted to generate a qualitative change through a quantitative accumulation, that might be an extremely long process.

This would be the same unless there was another accident that sped up this rate of growth. For instance, if that existence in the shadow world that coveted Qin Yu decided to come out again and give him another arm or a leg.

But what a pity, after suffering such a great loss, that existence hiding in the shadow world would be quiet for some time. It would obviously refuse to 'warmly visit' Qin Yu again.

In other words, unless Qin Yu gave up on trying to connect with the Nightmare Ancestral Land, he would have to stay in Nine Nether Pagoda for a long period of time.

This involved a very real problem – that was the astonishing expenses that would be incurred during this process.

As mentioned before, the Nightmare Clan had a mind-boggling way of accumulating wealth through their ancestral land. Their accounting books were simply turning page over page in the black.

The Nine Nether Pagoda's charges weren't an ordinary amount. Even if Qin Yu could draw demon crystals from Black Astral and Old Fox, how long could they last?

And for better or worse, Qin Yu had to have scruples about the feelings of the two old demons. If their lifetime savings that they worked so hard for were easily wiped clean, even if they didn't have any opinion on the surface, how could they not be complaining inside?

Furthermore, Qin Yu also had to care about his face. Otherwise when he faced Old Fox and Black Astral in the future, he would be lacking energy.

Demon crystals...demon crystals...heh, he never paid any attention to these things in the past and now he had been taught a solid lesson.

After mocking himself a few times, Qin Yu stood up and walked out. The demon who sat behind a table and guarded this floor didn't say anything as he stepped into the transmission array.

With a flash of demonic energy, Qin Yu vanished from sight.

The black-robed demon behind the table, the guardian of this floor who possessed unfathomable strength and a strange aura, couldn't help but be stunned. He looked at the transmission array where Qin Yu had just left and furrowed his eyebrows together.

He had paid such a great price to enter Nine Nether Pagoda's eighth floor and then left so quickly? This was the first time he had seen this happening.

Could it be that the soul tempering power had quickened the flames within his body and he had no choice but to hurry out and extinguish them?

He shook his head and closed his eyes. Even this person couldn't withstand just a bit of soul tempering power; it seemed he had overestimated him earlier.

Such a character was not worth paying attention to. He collected his thoughts and immersed himself in cultivating again.

With his status and strength, he had been invited to guard Nine Nether Pagoda. This in itself was a transaction. Perhaps not many people understood it, but only those that were a part of the deal knew about the details. He understood that his situation wasn't good and he could only take this chance and give it a try!

...

The costs of Nine Nether Pagoda's eighth floor were truly astonishing. If the floors above could also satisfy the requirements to synthesize the two strengths and allow his soul to absorb it, then he would have saved a great deal of money.

But what a pity, this idea quickly fell apart. After trying the first and second floors to no success, he directly opened a room on the seventh floor and still failed.

It was clear that only the intensity of soul tempering power on the eighth floor could reach the level needed to fuse with the yin chill aura from the shadow world's strength.

Sure enough, luck didn't exist. Earning demon crystals was something that Qin Yu would have to face sooner or later.

This time, he subconsciously thought of Feature. If this woman were here, then with her skills as a demonic refining master, demon crystals wouldn't be a problem at all.

But now he could only rely on himself.

Feature had left him some demon medicines before she left. Qin Yu had carefully looked through them and knew they were precious. If he wanted to, he could exchange them for a massive amount of demon crystals. But, he didn't plan to do that.

He furrowed his eyebrows and composed himself. For better or worse, he, Old Fox, and Black Astral were all at the Demon Commander level. Could they be held hostage by something as minor as demon crystals?

Hum hum, he really was impatient to the point that he made a few unprofitable deals. But as long as he chose a few fat sheep, nothing else would be a problem.

He stabilized his thoughts and returned to the eighth floor. He had already wasted time. Without even nodding at the demon who stood guard there, he returned to his room in a hurry.

His actions left the black-robed guardian demon twitching his lips.

You finished that quickly? Hoho, no wonder you have no honor to greet me. If I was in your place, I would have found a block of tofu to smash my head in!

You have simply ruined the honor of all abyssal men!

Qin Yu certainly had no idea that he had become a quick shooter in the eyes of the old demon, and was also being grievously despised. Of course, even if he knew...no, that wouldn't work. This sort of thing was truly unbearable. If he knew about it, he would have to clear the record.

So sometimes, being ignorant was also good.

As his room card heated up, Qin Yu opened his eyes. This was a reminder that his time to use the room was about to end. Still, in his heart, Qin Yu was willing to stay here until his soul absorbed enough strength.



But Old Fox and Black Astral were still outside, and there was still the matter of earning demon crystals. He needed to deal with that as soon as possible.

He let out a breath and walked outside. After returning his door card, he left Nine Nether Pagoda.

As the absolute core region of Adversity Peak City, this place seemed overcrowded at all times.

He pushed through the dense crowds of demons. His eyes sparkled before he furrowed his eyebrows together.

Someone was tracking him. And from their aura, they obviously had ill intent...had he been discovered so quickly?

While this was the first time he had come to Adversity Peak City, the Blue Wave that Feature intentionally let go should have returned already.

Mm? That wasn't right. Even if it was Blue Wave who had discovered his whereabouts, he wouldn't have had the courage to send someone to tail him.

After all, Feature had left an incomparably profound impression on him. In addition, there was also Old Fox, Black Astral, and Shadowless Demon.

Three Demon Commanders...even if it was his big brother, the Adversity Peak City Lord, he could only patiently endure it.

Had Blue Wave's hatred clouded his thoughts, or did these people have another reason? It didn't really matter. Since these people came, Qin Yu would naturally be able to obtain the information he wanted.

Moments later, in a remote place in Adversity Peak City, Qin Yu tightened his fingers. With a light cracking sound, wild strength surged through the demon he held. After the life vanished from the demon's eyes, he let go and allowed their corpse to fall to the floor.

He looked down at his chest where his robes had been torn apart. There was a shallow white mark on his skin.

His revealed a dark expression. He turned and left, vanishing from sight in a few blinks of the eye.

When he entered the streets he slowed down. He frowned a little. Things were a bit unexpected, and he almost suffered a great loss.

Although he had managed to eliminate the people that tailed him, he hadn't been able to pry any information from their mouths. It had to be known that in Great Deer City, even Mian Ya hadn't been able to withstand his methods and had obediently told him about the Thousand Mirage Demon Mirror.

While he had been short on time, he hadn't been merciful. The demons were unexpectedly able to resist him. Several of them even chose suicide before he could do anything to them.

This caused Qin Yu's frown to deepen and his heart to fill with dignity. From the clues he had...these demons didn't have an ordinary origin. They were deathsworn guards that were specially cultivated.

And anyone who could cultivate deathsworn absolutely wasn't ordinary!

## Chapter 1092 – The Cruel and Merciless Wicked Girl

It wasn't Blue Wave.

It wasn't that Qin Yu looked down on him. But as far as Qin Yu had seen so far, this kid didn't have the qualifications to use deathsworn, nor did he have the courage to make such a bold move.

But if it was someone else, who could it be? Since he came to Adversity Peak City, he hadn't entangled himself with anyone before he arrived at Nine Nether Pagoda. If there were some people that weren't satisfied with him, it might be those two demon women that tried to entice him and failed.

But if they were to hunt him down with deathsworn because of something so minor, and including two Demon General level warriors in the group...hoho, that would be too ridiculous.

Mm? That wasn't right, there was still one more person!

An image appeared in Qin Yu's mind, someone with very sharp facial features that were jumbled up into a tough yet beautiful mess. It was the woman he brushed past on the eighth floor of Nine Nether Pagoda, someone he almost pushed to the ground and 'ravaged'.

Could it be her? Since this matter had already occurred, once he removed all other possibilities, this was the only remaining answer.

Qin Yu's complexion turned a little ugly. Although her expression from before she left said that she wouldn't let things end so easily, he never thought that she would be so cruel and merciless, and that her methods would be so direct and brutal.

If it weren't for his strength, he feared he would have been pulled down into a grave by those deathsworn.

As he recalled how those two Demon General level deathsworn had chosen suicide when they realized something was off, his eyes clouded over.

He wasn't afraid of trouble; he could simply solve it when it appeared. But this sort of inexplicable and random trouble that came out of nowhere was too disgusting.

Face was something that mattered in the abyss world and the living world. No matter how beautiful she was, if she wanted to take his life, it was best if she prayed never to encounter him, otherwise he would teach her what it was like to be stomped into the ground.

Qin Yu coldly smiled.

He circled around a few times. After determining that he wasn't being tailed by anyone, he returned to the inn.

During this day, Old Fox and Black Astral hadn't been lazing about either. They both inquired into useful news.

For instance, the City Lord Blue Sea's little brother Blue Wave had returned to Adversity Peak City.

For instance, Blue Wave invited his guards to a banquet but had suffered an assassination attempt by outsiders. As a result, all of his guards had died due to poison and Blue Wave himself had also been

poisoned, and was now confined in his room, not having appeared since then. The City Lord was furious because of this, and after catching the poisoner, he had him executed.

Of course, this was news that the two old demons deliberately chose to present to Qin Yu, because they thought he needed to know about it. There was also a bunch of other fragmented information. After Qin Yu patiently listened to it, he gradually gained an understanding of Adversity Peak City. He also started to understand the reason why Feature arranged for him to come here.

Nightmare Clan...hehe...it really was related to them...however, if he wanted to achieve this, it would be filled with layer upon layer of difficulties.

Even with his current level of strength and with Old Fox and Black Astral helping him, if he wasn't careful then he would suffer a cruel death.

He also needed to be careful. At least for now he had no plans of getting involved. Of course, there was another key factor that allowed him to make this decision. It was that he had already found another way to achieve his goal!

At the very least, there was a high possibility!

It was instinctual for someone to seek advantages while avoiding harm. While this would result in losing a massive amount of demon crystals, when he compared it to the potential dangers he might face in taking the other route, it simply didn't matter at all.

While Old Fox and Black Astral were worth trusting, when it involved the Nightmare Ancestral Land, the fewer people knew the better it was.

It was never wrong to be discreet.

Qin Yu only said that he needed to cultivate in Nine Nether Pagoda for some time. He didn't need to say more for the two old demons to understand.

Nine Nether Pagoda's prices were astronomically high!

"Sir, do you need demon crystals? We still have some. If you have a need for anything, please ask freely." Old Fox smiled as he said.

Black Astral nodded respectfully.

Qin Yu lightly coughed. "Right now, our interests are the same. So I won't be polite if I need demon crystals. But..." he paused for a moment before saying, "I'm afraid we don't have enough."

Old Fox and Black Astral's faces stiffened.

The two were considered wealthy even among Demon Commanders. Even though they hadn't done exact calculations, if they had to roughly add up their demon crystals, they had at least a billion.

That's right, while Nine Nether Pagoda required astonishing expenses...this was a billion demon crystals. Taking out a few piles and forming mountains to play in wouldn't be a problem.

This still wasn't enough?

Old Fox hesitated for a moment and cautiously asked, "Sir, may I ask if you requested some extra services in Nine Nether Pagoda?"

He regretted it as soon as he finished speaking. Nine Nether Pagoda was a holy land of cultivation and was recognized as such by the various great demon tribes of the abyss. It was the best place for them to temper their souls.

But at the same time, it was a cave of ecstasy that ate people and didn't even spit out the bones. They were said to possess countless tricks and games, and as long as someone imagined it, they could live out any carnal fantasy they so desired.

Of course, the prices were equally shocking!

Not to mention whether or not Qin Yu was truly wallowing in it, even if it were true...it wasn't something flattering to hear!

Black Astral glared at Old Fox and tried to fix the situation, "Sir, there is no need to worry. Let us deal with the demon crystal problem. We will surely satisfy you."

Qin Yu's lips twitched. "It's nothing as ridiculous as you think. I need to stay on the eighth floor of Nine Nether Pagoda for some time, and I don't know how long it will be. In short, it's okay to prepare as many demon crystals as possible." He rubbed his forehead, "Try to find a solution for this issue. I have to go into seclusion for some time so I don't have the spare energy to get distracted."

The two old demons respectfully nodded. As for whether they believed Qin Yu, only they knew, and Qin Yu wasn't bothered enough to explain things again. After a moment, he said, "There's another matter...consider it finished. Leave for now, I will be taking a rest."

Concerning that vicious woman, although Qin Yu believed he wasn't at fault, he still felt it was a bit shameful. Was he supposed to tell people that he wanted her as soon as he saw her, and she probably felt the same? And then she hated him because of that and sent people to kill him...?

That was too hilarious!

Whatever. If that woman decided to stop here, he might be benevolent and forget about this matter.

Otherwise...hum hum, he would add the old debt together with the new debt.

Although he said he was resting, he only stayed for a short period of time. He didn't even meet with Mian Ya before he turned around and soared towards Nine Nether Pagoda.

While he had a brief contact with the Nightmare Ancestral Land, who knew what sort of accidents could occur in the future?

He should try to turn this connection into something substantial as soon as possible.

He traveled to Nine Nether Pagoda with familiar ease. When he was about to walk in, his complexion suddenly changed and his eyes darkened. He saw a person. To be precise, it was a woman. She had a tall physique and exuded a natural momentum.

As if sensing Qin Yu's gaze, the woman turned her head and looked over. Their eyes met briefly before she turned away and vanished into Nine Nether Pagoda.

Qin Yu's lips curved up into a cold smile. Although she put on a calm demeanor, showing almost no change in emotion, Qin Yu had still noticed the small changes in her facial features.

It really was that wicked girl!

Nine Nether Pagoda considered earning demon crystals to be their highest priority. So whether it was related to the Nightmare Ancestral Land or not, it was essentially a service business. And a service business always followed the principle of putting the customer first.

If there was one class of people that were placed higher than others...that was their top guests!

Guests who spent more demon crystals were provided superior service. There was no questioning this logic.

When Qin Yu watched that wicked girl walk into Nine Nether Pagoda, she showed something similar to an identity card to the person guiding her. Then, she was immediately invited to enter a special VIP suite.

It was impossible for her to wait in line. Moreover, she had special one-to-one service. And the demon woman serving her behind the counter was obviously of a higher level.

The reason Qin Yu knew about this was because he was also led in. To be exact, it wasn't a VIP card.

After he passed the qualifications verification, the crystal card he received was what that wicked girl showed the Nine Nether Pagoda demon worker.

Originally, Qin Yu was thinking that he would forget about it if she decided to give up here. But when their eyes met and he saw her indifferent expression, he immediately fell disgruntled. He sneered inwardly and walked in.

What should he do? He certainly wouldn't do anything. This was Nine Nether Pagoda. Do you want to cause trouble? Go ahead and try it. I will teach you a lesson soon enough. The Nightmare Clan, one of the top ten royal families in the abyss, are not so easy to provoke!

The woman who walked in first turned around and glanced at Qin Yu. Although she didn't speak, her cold eyes were full of warning.

Qin Yu understood her meaning. He laughed inwardly. You don't want me to come close to you? I don't want to either. Until he figured out the reason for it, he didn't want to experience that sudden impulsive desire that nearly swallowed his mind again.

Turning around, Qin Yu moved towards a faraway counter. The demon woman behind the counter smiled in delight and said, "Honored guest, how do you do? Is there anything I can help you with?"

Qin Yu handed over a crystal card. As he was thinking about what to say, he suddenly thought of something. His eyes sparkled and he smiled, saying, "Eighth floor. Help me open a room."

Shua –

An ice cold pair of eyes fell onto his face like a knife.

### **Chapter 1093 – Slumping to the Floor**

Qin Yu faintly smiled and glanced back at her without fear.

Behind the counter, the sweetly smiling demon woman's eyes flashed with excitement. She said in an impeccable tone, "Honored guest, there is only one room available on the eighth floor, and the guest over there has also just chosen the eighth floor."

"Oh? She can choose it but I cannot? Is the room ready for her?" Qin Yu tapped his fingers on the countertop.

"The room hasn't been opened yet. Although that guest was a bit faster than you, according to our rules, if two guests choose the same room and there is no equivalent replacement room, then in order to ensure there is no problem with our services, it would be better if you two came to an agreement."

The demon woman behind the counter smiled even more brightly. "After all, you two are the most honored guests of our Nine Nether Pagoda. We have no desire to offend either of you."

The little girl's tongue was sharp and quick enough. Did she already figure out what he wanted?

Qin Yu laughed outwardly but he shook his head inside. The Nightmare Clan was tyrannically strong and Nine Nether Pagoda was a unique business. Or did she really think everyone was stupid? Who would dare to provoke trouble here?

But instigating trouble was instigating trouble. In any case, he originally came here to stir things up.

As for whether doing this would provoke that cruel and merciless wicked girl and provoke even more trouble for himself...

Hum hum, from her previous attitude, it seemed that she wanted to keep things quiet and settle their issues. If there was trouble on the left and trouble on the right, he may as well get everything out in the open first.

At worst, he would just make her even more annoyed at him.

This was a bit immature, but living sensibly all the time was tiring. Sometimes, it was better to follow one's heart!

"I will pay double the room cost." The wicked girl said without expression.

Whether it was the demon woman in front of Qin Yu or the one in front of her, they both revealed excited looks.

Competing with financial resources, bidding against each other, that was what they loved the most!

During this process, according to the rules they would receive a commission based on all extra income generated from it.

The more revenue they brought in, the higher the commission. They were naturally happy to see this.

As for what would happen when their guests regained their composure and might try to take revenge? Hoho, that was just overthinking things.

This was Nine Nether Pagoda.

Nine Nether Pagoda was in Adversity Peak City.

And Adversity Peak City guarded the Nightmare Clan's ancestral land!

Did you understand it? Yet this was where their confidence came from. While there might be guests who dared to be mad at Nine Nether Pagoda, they hadn't seen any before.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and stretched out a finger, "Three times the room cost."

"Four times." The wicked girl's expression was indifferent and her complexion didn't change. It was as if she was saying she was filthy rich and didn't care about how many demon crystals she spent.

Qin Yu coldly sneered, "Ten times! That room is mine!"

The wicked girl lightly said, "20 times."

Behind the counter, the two demon women flushed red and they almost fainted from excitement.

It wasn't uncommon to compete for a room at Nine Nether Pagoda. But this was the first time the price had been directly increased to 20 times, and especially for a room on the eighth floor.

Although they only silently calculated it, the amount of commission they would earn from this transaction almost caused their hearts to stop. But no matter how their hearts beat, this didn't stop them from looking at Qin Yu and screaming inwardly.

Raise the price, quickly raise the price!

Didn't you just say that you wanted that room today no matter what? All of us already heard it, do you plan on going back on your word?

Hehe, then what kind of face would you have left as a man? Hurry up and bid! Whether we'll be poor or rich in the future all depends on you!

Qin Yu ignored the looks from behind the counter that were so hot they almost melted him. He shook his head and sighed, "Hah, I never thought someone would willingly pay 20 times the price to open up a room on the eighth floor. Tsk tsk, the financial resources required for that are truly praiseworthy."

He blinked his eyes and his lips curved up in a mocking smile, "Miss, I have a room I just opened less than four hours ago. It is also on the eighth floor. I will give it to you for a discount of only ten times the price. I wonder if you are interested?"

The wicked girl who had an ice cold expression, who didn't even flinch when raising the bid to 20 times the cost, suddenly stiffened. She glared at Qin Yu, anger rising in her eyes.

"Hahaha!" Qin Yu laughed out loud, slapping his hand against the counter and looking at the demon woman behind it, "Don't be so stunned. That's 20 times the room rate. Greed will make you fat, and you

have such a beautiful figure that you should try to keep it, right? Before I left I already renewed the room. Please check and give me my room card.”

As he spoke, he glanced again at the wicked girl who had a flushed face and said. “After all, I’m not some rich person who can bid 20 times the room cost. Just this short delay is enough to make me feel distressed.”

The awkward demon woman hurriedly checked. After confirming that there wasn’t a problem, she hurriedly issued him a room card. He stood up and walked away, soon vanishing behind the other side of the door.

The ice cold expression was glued onto him. If looks could kill, Qin Yu would have been torn to pieces by now.

But what a pity, looks couldn’t.

As for the future...if I dared to embarrass you publicly then I’m not afraid of your revenge. But when that time comes, don’t think that things will end so easily.

Once he entered the eighth floor and returned to his room, he abandoned all extraneous thoughts and sat down on the round cushion.

Bang –

Wild soul tempering power instantly arrived. It pierced through the barrier of flesh and blood, covering his soul. His complexion immediately turned white.

Luckily, this process didn’t continue for too long. The Cosmic Seacross Bell activated, diverting half of the soul tempering power.

Most of the suffocating burning feeling dispersed. Although a decent amount was left, it was within his withstanding range.

Hu –

Qin Yu let out a breath, revealing a relaxed expression. With his soul intensity, even he felt great pressure on the eighth floor. Then just how strong were the demons that came to cultivate here?

After all, because of their demon seed bloodline, the strength of a demon could not be directly correlated to their soul force. As he thought about this, his face clouded over.

For instance, that wicked girl who was tricked by him just now. Before and today, he had now seen her twice. This meant that she had the qualifications to cultivate on the eighth floor of Nine Nether Pagoda.

Could it be that I am a natural at provoking trouble? Just by casually bumping into a woman I can turn her into an enemy, and she is the kind that is abnormally strong too!

Qin Yu rubbed his eyebrows and bitterly smiled. In any case, he had already offended her, so thinking about this again was meaningless.

Moreover, he wasn’t someone good to provoke either. While there was a great difference between him and an Abyssal Demon King, if he was in front of one he could still escape.



The strength seized from the shadow world constantly released a yin chill aura that fused together with the soul tempering power. Then, this fused power was absorbed by his soul. There was no need for Qin Yu to interfere in this process, but that didn't mean he had to waste this time.

Cultivating was like sailing against the current. If one didn't advance, they would retreat.

And even with Qin Yu's soul he could obtain considerable advantages with the eighth floor's soul tempering power. He had to seize this moment.

He took a deep breath and closed his eyes, immersing himself in his soul. He gradually forgot about his surroundings, entering into an ethereal state.

Cultivation passed without a sense of time. In his blank mind state, he had no idea how much time passed. Ripples suddenly appeared in the lake of his heart, awakening him from his state of immersion.

Then, Qin Yu discovered that the heart of the abyss within his chest was beating quickly.

And faintly, an uneasy feeling was born. It seemed that something bad was about to happen to him.

This caused Qin Yu to frown. His face darkened and he sensed his surroundings, but he couldn't discover anything wrong.

Since he was within Nine Nether Pagoda, the chances of him suffering an outside attack were near zero.

His connection with the Nightmare Ancestral Land had strengthened a little, but it was still far away from becoming anything substantial.

Then what was this feeling?

Qin Yu placed a hand on his chest. He could clearly feel the heart of the abyss beating quicker and quicker.

Thump –

Thump –

Thump –

In his ears, he could hear the heart of the abyss contracting and inflating, as well as the deep sounds it emitted.

There was a trace of panic and restlessness in its haste.

No, this wasn't right. Something must have happened. He just hadn't noticed it yet.

At this moment, Qin Yu looked up and his eyes fell on the door. He could feel something strange coming from outside, as if it were the reason the heart of the abyss was beating so wildly.

Shua –

Qin Yu stood up and walked over to the door. He reached out a hand and opened it. Stepping outside, he could see the woman walking towards him. Her face was red as if she had been drinking wine and her legs wobbled and shook.

Their eyes met, revealing surprise. She took a deep breath, as if she wanted to stabilize herself. But her vision went black and she slumped to the floor. She gasped in great heaving gulps, her body shivering out of control.

Qin Yu hesitated for a moment before he walked over. Sure enough, that wild and completely unreasonable desire surged out from his heart once again, as if a dam had burst open!

He coughed and clenched his jaws together. His face turned red, and blue veins flared up on his neck like ferocious blue snakes.

He reached out and grabbed her, then took a few steps back and slammed the door shut!

### **Chapter 1094A – Cloud Mist**

Demonic energy ran rampant through her body even as tidal waves of desire wildly impacted her heart. Cloud Mist's surroundings flashed black from time to time as she felt her consciousness being swallowed up. She felt like a tiny piece of wood in a raging sea, about to overturn and sink at any moment.

As she felt the burning heat coming from Qin Yu's body, while there was anger, there was even more uncontrollable fear.

She gasped for breath. Cloud Mist grabbed tightly onto Qin Yu with both hands, clinging to his body. She stuttered out, "If...if you dare...touch me...I swear...I will kill you..."

Her mind buzzed and her consciousness collapsed. The turbulent desire gushing out thoroughly broke apart all logic and reasoning.

Her consciousness fell into darkness but her body instinctively moved. She hugged Qin Yu tighter and her astonishingly soft body winded around him like a snake. She swayed left and right against him, as if she wanted to melt into him.

Her breathing became increasingly rapid. Cloud Mist was no longer satisfied with purely physical contact.

She started to tear off Qin Yu's clothes. She gnawed and licked his face for a while, but it was obvious she had no experience in this area. Although her movements were wild, if one had to put it in a sentence – even though she was as wild as a tiger, her record for catching prey was 0-5!

But even though Cloud Mist didn't know exactly what to do, her actions still threw Qin Yu over the crater. With just one final step, he would fall into that blazing lava and be swallowed up in the heat!

Hu –

Hu –

Qin Yu breathed in great heaving gulps. Every inch of his exposed flesh and blood fiercely shivered, as if a wild animal had taken control of him. He wished he could swallow this woman into his belly!

His hands subconsciously held onto her. The soft touch against his palms caused him to emit a deep growl. In the next moment, he grabbed Cloud Mist's face with one hand and pushed her away. With another hand, he wiped the saliva from his lips and gritted out, "You woman, you actually used your

drool to drown me to death...although I haven't thought of dying like this before, it is far too humiliating..."

He randomly sputtered out words. Only like this could he disperse the desires he had towards this woman.

Cloud Mist was shoved away, but she fiercely struggled and tried to drill her way back into Qin Yu's arms. With great difficulty and willpower that came from somewhere, Qin Yu had finally managed to shove her away. He wouldn't give her another chance to approach him.

"Show some decency!" He grabbed her neck and slowly looked up, revealing a pair of red eyes. "Hehe, how interesting, this is truly interesting. This is the first time I have had such a feeling when seeing a woman. But whether I want to take you or not is my own business. Until I figure it out, wake yourself up!"

He raised a hand and fiercely struck his own chest. The wildly beating heart of the abyss immediately suffered a heavy hit.

With a stuffy cough, Qin Yu turned deathly pale and blood flowed out from the corners of his lips. When the beating of the heart of the abyss was forced to slow down, clarity returned to his mind.

Pa –

Cloud Mist's forehead immediately turned red. After receiving a heavy slap from Qin Yu, her constantly struggling body finally slumped to the ground.

But this didn't mean that the trouble was finished here. Yes, this was trouble. Although she had no idea what issue existed between her and this wicked girl, his intuition told him that if he didn't do anything and watched helplessly as something happened to her, he would surely pay a price in the future.

Breathing heavily, Qin Yu bit down on his tongue. When the sweet and coppery smell of blood appeared in his nose and mouth, he raised a hand and placed it on Cloud Mist.

He had to figure out exactly what was going on. Otherwise, while he could control himself in his present condition, he wasn't sure he could maintain his sanity forever.

She was someone who had the qualifications to enter Nine Nether Pagoda's eighth floor to cultivate. In addition to their previous meetings, he already had an estimate of her strength.

Although the scene just now might have appeared romantic and erotic, that was all based on Qin Yu's formidable demon body foundation. Without it, if he had been grasped by this wicked girl he would have been beaten unconscious. Even a Demon General would have been kneaded into a meat patty by her.

What was this? Thinking about it this way, are you still envious of that scene just now?

This told him one thing. Only those that were strong enough had the qualifications to enjoy it. Otherwise, no matter how fragrant and tantalizing that scene was, anyone else would end up with a miserable fate.

Of course, Qin Yu wasn't in the mood to contemplate such things. As his palm fell onto her skin, he couldn't help but be stunned.

This wasn't tricky, but...it was too simple!

He hadn't even done anything. He could clearly feel what was happening within her body.

A formidable demonic energy was rampaging through her like a wild pack of horses. If her mortal body wasn't sufficiently tyrannical, she would have blown apart into pieces.

Qin Yu's face clouded over. Because now, he found that not only could he clearly sense the power within her body...but most importantly...it seemed he could control this strength? That's right, it was this unusual and especially intense thought.

It was extremely strange and inconceivable!

Qin Yu clenched his teeth. He didn't have any other choice in this situation. If he wanted to save this woman, he had to try this.

With a thought, his divine sense broke into her body. The boiling demonic energy seemed to encounter some kind of suppression, immediately calming down.

What happened afterwards proceeded so smoothly that even Qin Yu thought it was unbelievable. He really could easily control the strength in this woman's body. As if...this strength belonged to him!

Moments later, Qin Yu let out a long breath and slowly opened his eyes. The unconscious woman's aura had stabilized. Besides her flushed face and quickened breathing, there weren't any other problems.

The riotous demonic energy had been subdued. It slowly flowed through her body, repairing all the damage it had caused.

He withdrew his hand and drew back a certain distance. The flood of desire that was crashing into his mind quickly faded away.

Qin Yu's lips twitched. He was growing increasingly confused. Just what relationship did he have with this woman?

Could it be because of his demon seed bloodline? Although he hadn't verified it, this was the greatest possibility.

He shook his head and restrained his thoughts. He sat down and started to restore his losses.

Although only a short period of time had passed since he grabbed the woman and brought her to his room, he felt as if it had been incomparably long.

He was left exhausted from dealing with the wild rush of desire. A stabbing pain coursed through his body.

Two hours later, Qin Yu opened his eyes and let out a long breath. Only then did he think he had survived from the brink of collapse.

Coincidentally, as Qin Yu opened his eyes, in another corner of the room, Cloud Mist also opened her eyes.

Shua –

Their eyes met. Although she had a calm expression, Qin Yu discovered that her face was red with some awkwardness.

It seemed that she wasn't completely unaware of what just happened.

Although he had gained some advantages from her body, Qin Yu felt that accomplishing this in that situation was already incredible. If this woman really wanted to pretend to be a victim and blame him, he absolutely wouldn't be polite!

He was already prepared for her cold sneer and words. But Cloud Mist only stood up and said, "Just now...thank you."

To be honest, this response was beyond Qin Yu's expectations. He only said, "There's no need to thank me. But, if you can tell me the reason for what just happened, the debts between us can be cleared."

Cloud Mist hesitated for a moment and shook her head, "Sorry, I am not sure right now..." She let out a breath and turned around, "I must leave."

"Hold on." Qin Yu looked at her and said, "Although there is no basis for me to care about your current condition, there is clearly some sort of strange and unexplained connection between us right now. If something happens to you, that will also be troublesome to me. You should understand my meaning."

Cloud Mist responded without expression, "What are you trying to say?"

Qin Yu said, "The reason for what happened to you today is that the demonic energy within your body surpassed the limits of your control. Although I have no idea why such a phenomenon occurred, I could only temporarily smooth out your demonic energy. Even if you choose not to cultivate, the demonic energy will automatically circulate, growing stronger and stronger as it absorbs more abyssal demonic energy. Before too long, you will face the same situation as you did today, and it will be even more dangerous.

"I can help you extract a part of the demonic energy that surpasses your limits...of course, you can refuse. Just pretend that I didn't say anything. But next time you have a problem, stay away from me and don't cause me trouble!"

Qin Yu's words were impolite, but he believed he had no reason to be polite to her. From the moment he ran into her, she had been nothing but trouble.

Cloud Mist's eyes turned even colder. She could feel Qin Yu's rude attitude. But after a brief silence, she unexpectedly nodded.

"I'll have to trouble you then."

Her expression was still faint and without any fluctuations.

Qin Yu drew in a deep breath. "You are in a sober state right now. During the extraction process, I hope you can focus your mind and not cause any unnecessary accidents."

When he walked to her side, the flood of desire exploded once again. But with the previous experience, he could temporarily suppress it.

Across from him, Cloud Mist reddened and her breathing quickened. It was unknown what she was thinking, but shame filled her eyes. She closed her eyes and said nothing else.

Qin Yu also couldn't bother with asking her anything. He held onto her hand. Then, like a switch had been turned on, the demonic energy within her body started to flow into his. It was directly absorbed, becoming a part of his strength.

There were no hindrances in this process and it proceeded unbelievably smoothly.

Cloud Mist stiffened. Shock rose in her heart. Because she discovered that at the moment Qin Yu started to extract her energy, she couldn't resist it at all.

The demonic energy even seemed to be impatient, almost cheering as it flowed into him.

If Qin Yu had some evil thought to plunder all of her demonic energy, she discovered that it would be difficult for her to resist.

This chilled her heart. She couldn't help but feel fear and regret.

Why did she agree to Qin Yu's request? Even though she knew what he said was right, she had never been so negligent before. Otherwise, she would never have managed to survive until now.

She might not be able to perish together with him, but she was still confident she could destroy herself!

At this moment, Qin Yu took back his hand. He said, "You can leave now!"

To speak the truth, what Cloud Mist had felt, he had felt even clearer.

If he had really plundered all of her demonic energy, his strength would have risen drastically.

It could be said that as he drew out her extra energy, he was withstanding an incredible temptation.

But he didn't do it in the end.

This wasn't because he felt mercy or affection towards women. He was a member of the living world. While Feature had revealed a different attitude towards abyssal beings, he wouldn't feel any psychological burden in killing an abyssal demon woman.

It was just that Qin Yu could feel there wouldn't be any advantage in killing this woman.

In fact, the temporary benefits might bring about endless future troubles.

Cloud Mist had no idea what was going through Qin Yu's mind. She only knew that this man who was capable of seizing all her strength hadn't done so.

She looked deeply at Qin Yu. Without saying anything else, she stood up and left.

Pa –

## Chapter 1094B – Cloud Mist

The door slammed shut. Qin Yu let out a breath, his eyebrows furrowed together in thinking.

This woman, just who was she? He always felt that she represented some great and unknown trouble.

He couldn't help but feel agitated. Qin Yu took several deep breaths before he managed to calm himself. He returned to the round cushion and continued to cultivate.

At the same time, Cloud Mist left Nine Nether Pagoda. She turned around from this cultivation holy land that was buried in the earth, and she mounted her carriage.

"Miss, are you alright?" The driver respectfully asked, unease in his eyes. Before this, he had received the miss' signal but she hadn't come out even though he waited all this time. If he hadn't been worried about exposing her status, he would have rushed into Nine Nether Pagoda already.

Fortunately, nothing happened to the miss.

"It's fine." Cloud Mist faintly said. After several breaths of time she continued, "Go, let's return home."

The driver's complexion changed. He certainly knew what 'home' miss was referring to. This was already a deviation from the original plan.

But no one dared to violate the miss' orders. The driver respectfully nodded and leapt onto the front of the carriage. Raising his whip, the carriage slowly lumbered along.

In the carriage, Cloud Mist was expressionless. But, the tumbling emotions in her eyes indicated that her heart wasn't as calm as she seemed on the surface.

She drew in a breath. Her back straightened and she seemed even more tall and striking.

Then, she let out a deep breath.

This breath seemed to empty out all the depression and perseverance, all the struggles and anxiety she had felt over these years.

She closed her eyes. When she opened them, she was still herself, but there seemed to be a change to her demeanor.

Although it was difficult to say exactly why, it was as if she had let go of a certain burden, or as if she felt more relaxed.

Perhaps this was the most correct choice for her...even if she felt some unwillingness, this was already the best result.

After all, even if she was willing to insist, there was no road left in front of her.

When the carriage left the city it began to speed up. With the roar of a dragon, the two horses that pulled it had dragon scales cover their bodies as wings grew from their backs. They flapped their wings and rose into the skies, vanishing into the horizon in the blink of an eye.

...

Qin Yu had no idea that he had been chosen by a certain woman and was going to replace her in completing a mission that she had shouldered for countless years.

Although he wanted to continue cultivating like this, the restlessness in his heart caused him to ultimately sigh and stop cultivating temporarily.

Of course, before leaving Nine Nether Pagoda, Qin Yu had already paid for his room. He didn't want to wait in line when he returned.

He definitely didn't have enough demon crystals, but he didn't care about wasting this amount.

When he stepped into the transmission array and left the eighth floor, Qin Yu glanced at the guardian demon behind the table. Although this fellow had always been silent, he felt that his eyes weren't kind.

But at this time, Qin Yu wasn't in the mood to think about this any further. He smoothly returned to his inn.

Only Black Astral was there. According to what he said, Old Fox went out to find a way to earn demon crystals.

To a Demon Commander, demon crystals weren't a problem. To put it in cruder terms, if they wanted to directly obtain demon crystals they could go to Adversity Peak City's City Lord Mansion and make a fortune just by asking.

After all, the favor of a Demon Commander wasn't something that could be obtained with mere demon crystals.

But all things had a limit.

With the honor of a Demon Commander, hundreds of millions of demon crystals wasn't difficult. If they wanted a billion or more...there was certainly a way. But, they would have to become their subordinate and work for them.

So after learning that Qin Yu would be wildly burning away demon crystals at Nine Nether Pagoda, Old Fox and Black Astral felt some pressure.

After all, if even a billion wasn't enough, who knew just how many he would need afterwards.

Seeing a solemn Demon Commander being reduced to running around finding demon crystals for him to spend caused Qin Yu to feel a bit awkward.

Black Astral respectfully replied that it was their honor to be working for him, and thus this was their responsibility.

After being in contact with Old Fox for such a long time, this fellow's diplomatic and speaking skills had greatly improved. At the very least, he always left Qin Yu feeling comfortable.

Putting away this thought, he directly said, "There's something I'd like you to do."

Qin Yu took out a recording demon crystal. "There is a portrait of a woman in here. Figure out her status as soon as possible." He paused and continued to say, "This is extremely important. Complete it as soon as possible."



He had no idea whether they would encounter each other again in the future, but it was never wrong to be prepared.

Black Astral's complexion changed as he felt how serious Qin Yu was about this. He said, "Sir, rest assured that as long as she is still in Adversity Peak City, I will find her!"

This was the attitude he wanted.

Qin Yu nodded in satisfaction. "If there's any news, find me at Nine Nether Pagoda."

Because he saved that woman, he had delayed for long enough. He had no intention of staying here. He turned and left.

When Mian Ya heard the news, she rushed all the way here and found no one. Her eyes filled with bitterness.

Although she had traded her approach, she couldn't even see Qin Yu so how could she climb onto his bed?

Wasn't it said that cultivating in Nine Nether Pagoda caused the fires of desire to blaze within someone? How come this effect didn't work on Qin Yu?

Or did he already eat his fill and thus he didn't take a liking to her? Thinking of this, the grudge in Mian Ya's eyes was so heavy it nearly flowed out.

Was Qin Yu blind? Could she not compare to those hussy demon women at Nine Nether Pagoda?

No, this wasn't good. She had to figure out a way to make a substantive breakthrough in their relationship.

Otherwise, if things continued like this, she would be nothing but deadweight in the group. Moreover, she had two troublesome little deadweights with her too. If she didn't change the status quo, she would be driven away sooner or later.

Mian Ya had already taken Qin Yu as the future turning point of the Nine-tailed Demon Fox Clan. She could not allow this to happen.

After wracking her mind, she sighed dejectedly, helplessness on her face.

Even if she had a hundred different tricks, she couldn't even see Qin Yu so how could she use them?

But, she would never give up!

...

Nine Nether Pagoda never lacked visitors. And, most of them were strong existences that regarded demon crystals as air. So when a wealthy individual stayed on the eighth floor to cultivate for a long time, this only aroused a small wave of interest before everything calmed back down.

It had to be known that this was the illustrious and infamous Nine Nether Pagoda. They had even received many Abyssal Demon King level existences before. Compared to that, an eighth floor high-roller

wasn't much at all. And with how busy they normally were too, all thoughts about him were soon left behind.

Oh course, there was one important reason for this – the Nightmare Clan was strong enough. Even though the old King had perished and a new King hadn't yet appeared, they were strong enough to look down at the abyss with disdain, proudly raising their heads with pride.

But one person took note of Qin Yu's existence. That was the demon who guarded the eighth floor of Nine Nether Pagoda and once mocked his manliness.

The last time he saw Qin Yu was ten days ago. In other words, Qin Yu stayed in his room for ten days without leaving.

The soul tempering power on Nine Nether Pagoda's eighth floor put a certain degree of pressure on even Demon Commanders. Even he couldn't cultivate here for ten continuous days.

During this time, he would inevitably need to rest. Otherwise, if he gathered too much soul tempering power in his body, he would eventually surpass his withstanding limits.

He wouldn't die, but he would still lose several layers of skin.

But Qin Yu had continuously cultivated for ten days.

This was a little secret of his own. After being stuck on the eighth floor all year round, he didn't know when it began, but the guardian demon found that a weak connection had formed between him and Nine Nether Pagoda.

Of course, this connection wasn't enough to do anything at all. He couldn't even interfere with the closing and opening of a door.

Cough cough. Taking a step back, even if he could do that, he wouldn't be so stupid as to try it.

The guardian demon was well aware of the Nightmare Clan's strength. Although he believed he was strong, he knew that if he did something out of the ordinary in Nine Nether Pagoda, death wouldn't be too far away.

In short, the appearance of this wonderful connection was a secret of the guardian demon, one he had never told anyone about. As a result of it, he could vaguely feel the flow of soul tempering power within Nine Nether Pagoda.

Because of this, he was able to determine that Qin Yu had continuously cultivated for ten days nonstop.

Abandoning all else, just this point alone was astonishing.

At the very least, throughout his years at Nine Nether Pagoda, the guardian demon hadn't seen someone capable of cultivating for such a long time.

He narrowed his eyes. The guardian demon recalled Qin Yu's figure and the feeling of dread from when he first saw him.

It was because of this that he took the initiative to speak up. It was just that Qin Yu's latter performance caused him to change his opinion.

But now, it seemed he was mistaken. This common-looking boy was definitely a great character.

Judging from the current situation, the Nightmare Clan hadn't yet realized this. Otherwise they would have sent someone to contact him and try to establish a good relationship.

After all, even the Nightmare Clan never gave up on weaving a sufficiently powerful and valuable personal connection network through the abyss.

In the eyes of the guardian demon, Qin Yu definitely had the qualifications to be valued that highly by the Nightmare Clan.

Although he had guarded Nine Nether Pagoda's eighth floor for years, the Nightmare Clan had never been that close to him. Strictly speaking, both sides were simply cooperating.

He had no duty and no desire to remind the Nightmare Clan of this. Only one thought appeared in his mind – could he obtain the way to cultivate continuously from Qin Yu?

If he succeeded, his cultivation speed would drastically rise. He would be able to save a great deal of time.

After all, there wasn't much time left for him to prepare.

He slowly drew in a deep breath and let it out. He looked up in a certain direction. At this time, in a small courtyard, there was an old fellow who was waiting for death. Although he hadn't completely given up, his chances weren't looking good.

The guardian demon didn't hope to end up in such a pitiful and tragic situation in the future.

But what should he do? The guardian demon knew that no matter how Qin Yu had accomplished this, it was his secret. Obtaining this ability wouldn't be easy.

If it was someone else, then the guardian demon might have had some unfriendly intentions. After all, having lived for so many years, he had done many things he shouldn't have.

If he hadn't, then through the countless years where the tides washed away the sand, leaving behind only the gold, he wouldn't have been the only person to survive from the group back then.

But he didn't fully grasp Qin Yu. So this was only a last resort plan. Unless he had no other choice, he wouldn't try it.

The vast abyss couldn't be described as just being a nest of 'crouching tigers and hidden dragons'. One misstep and he would lose his life.

The older he was the more cautious he became. This wasn't because he lost his courage, but because he had seen enough wind and rain that he had sufficient awe of this world.

### **Chapter 1095A – The New King**

Qin Yu, who delved into Nine Nether Pagoda's eighth floor and had focused all of his energy into cultivating, thought he had been sufficiently low-key. Besides a minor incident with that wicked girl, he hadn't done anything out of the ordinary. But even now, he had been targeted by someone.

Otherwise, he would have definitely sighed with emotion. No matter how low-key he wanted to be or tried to be, his strength wouldn't allow it!

As Qin Yu was wholeheartedly cultivating and the guardian demon who watched over the eighth floor was trying to figure out how to obtain this 'cultivation tool' from him, Adversity Peak City was slowly growing increasingly lively.

The reason it was lively was not just because more and more demons were gathering here. Rather, numerous conflicts appeared between these demons, with at least a hundred of them erupting in the crowds.

Although they didn't fight to the point where brain matter was splattered across the streets, it still turned Adversity Peak City into a pot of rotten porridge that kept tumbling about.

Before, it was said that Adversity Peak City guarded the Nightmare Ancestral Land, and the Nightmare Clan was the super large tree that propped them up. If anyone, even a royal family member, tried to cause trouble, there wouldn't be a good ending for them.

But now, facing these people that caused so much trouble, Adversity Peak City's City Lord Mansion actually maintained a strange silence. Even the vicious and arrogant city guards seemed to have vanished from sight. As long as the commotion wasn't too great, they turned a blind eye to it as if they didn't see anything.

The reason was simple. The massive number of demons that rushed into Adversity Peak City mostly came from the Nightmare Clan or had a close connection to them.

To be exact, they came from the three different great factions that existed within the Nightmare Clan!

As long as they reached a certain size and scale, it was impossible for any influence to have just one voice.

Whether it was flesh and life beings or abyssal demons, they had their own minds and thoughts. As a result, they had their own greedy and selfish desires.

This would inevitably lead to a division of factions that competed with each other.

Moreover, this was the Nightmare Clan that was ranked amongst the top ten royal families of the abyss. As the old King had died and a new King hadn't been born, the strife and conflict between the three great factions grew increasingly intense and heated with every new passing day.

Not to mention, they were all gathered in Adversity Peak City to compare their skills and prowess, eventually deciding which family the new King would come from. It was already astonishing that rivers of blood and mountains of corpses hadn't formed yet.

The old King – that was, the previous Nightmare King – had thoroughly perished and his source had dissipated. There was no more chance of him ever returning to the abyss.

The direct bloodline he left behind wasn't willing to resign control of the throne. They became the first force in the struggle for the throne.

The lineage of Ancient Kings was currently recognized as the strongest force competing for the throne of the new King.

The reason they were called Ancient Kings was that three Nightmare Kings had appeared in their direct bloodline.

Although they had long since perished, the long accumulation of years had enabled this lineage to hold a pivotal status within the Nightmare Clan. They were a formidable faction that couldn't be easily shaken.

Now that the old King had died, they certainly hoped to take advantage of this opportunity to lift up a fourth Nightmare King!

The last side could be called a new faction. They didn't have much of a relationship with the two other King bloodlines.

During the time between the old King vanishing and recently when he finally dissipated, a new faction had formed within the Nightmare Clan.

As a newborn faction, their background and strength was the weakest. But, they were also the most aggressive and their momentum was no weaker than that of the other two.

And according to the rumors, there were other royal families supporting this new faction from behind.

After all, this was a struggle that involved the inheritance of the Nightmare Clan's throne. The benefits involved in this were so large that it simply couldn't be calculated.

There was some risk in meddling, but if they succeeded, the repayment would be unfathomable.

This was enough to take the risk!

Of course, those that had the qualifications to interfere were all absolutely strong influences. Otherwise, if someone tried to mix their way in, they would die without knowing how they died.

The new King's birth required the approval of the ancestral land. Thus, Adversity Peak City became the field of confrontation between the three great factions. Until a new King was chosen and a new era dawned, the Nightmare Clan would be in a state of strife.

...

Qin Yu left Nine Nether Pagoda. When he turned around and looked back, he saw the door closing shut and cutting off all lines of sight with the outside world.

He heard the sounds of complaining in his ears. It was noisy and jumbled up, but it also allowed Qin Yu to figure out what was going on.

The Nightmare Clan's three great factions had gathered at Adversity Peak City to contend for the throne of the new King. This process needed the coordination of the Nightmare Ancestral Land. So, Nine Nether Pagoda was temporarily sealed up and was no longer doing business.

This caused Qin Yu's complexion to darken. He wasn't sure what the relationship between the new Nightmare King and ancestral land was, but the existence of the other party would definitely affect the ancestral land.

If this caused his previously established contact with the Nightmare Ancestral Land to be destroyed, that would be a striking tragedy.

But now, Nine Nether Pagoda was thoroughly sealed away. Even if he wasn't willing, there was nothing he could do about it.

While 'waiting for death' wasn't an appropriate phrase and also sounded sad to hear, this was indeed the situation that Qin Yu was facing.

He took a deep breath, turned back around and left in a hurry.

Because of his unstable thoughts, Qin Yu didn't notice a pair of eyes fall on him as he stood outside Nine Nether Pagoda.

It was the guardian demon who protected Nine Nether Pagoda's eighth floor. He hesitated for a time but didn't walk forward in the end. This was because he could sense that Qin Yu wasn't in a good mood.

If he approached him now, it would be difficult to leave a good impression. Plus, with what he wanted to do, he needed to search for a good opportunity or it would be difficult to succeed.

The guardian demon's eyes sparkled and he turned and walked away. Through Qin Yu's reaction just now, he seemed to have discovered a path forward.

But accomplishing this wouldn't be easy. He needed to plot out things and see whether or not this plan would succeed.

Qin Yu returned to the inn, quiet and sullen. Mian Ya, who had been waiting all this time, was immediately overjoyed. This was because Qin Yu didn't seem to have any intention of immediately leaving.

However, his expression was cloudy and he didn't look happy. Mian Ya observed him for a moment. After circling around him twice and receiving feedback from him, she immediately converged her thoughts and wisely turned and left.

Qin Yu really was in a bad mood right now. Anyone who approached him would be in for a round of bad luck. No matter how impatient she was, she wouldn't take the initiative to go up and annoy people.

Mian Ya took a quick trip outside. By the time she returned, she already knew why Qin Yu was in a bad mood – Nine Nether Pagoda had been sealed up!

This caused her to relax a little and have a headache at the same time. Those that were wholeheartedly obsessed with cultivating and didn't care about external affairs were the most difficult to deal with.

Because to them, as long as they could cultivate, nothing else mattered, not even women or anything else.

Old Fox and Black Astral hurried back. Needless to say, it was Mian Ya who messaged them. Since there was no chance of her crawling into Qin Yu's bed, there was no reason for her to conceal anything.

"Greetings, sir." The two old demons respectfully bowed.

Qin Yu knew these two people were rushing around earning demon crystals for him. His gloomy expression vanished and he drew in a deep breath before nodding and saying, "You two must be tired."

Old Fox smiled. "To work for sir is our greatest honor." He paused for a moment before continuing, "Sir, are you angry because Nine Nether Pagoda has been sealed up?"

He had demon crystals but couldn't spend them. He could only watch on helplessly as trouble started to stir up. This was the source of irritation in his heart.

Black Astral had a dignified expression, "We also learned of this." As he spoke, he hesitated a little.

Qin Yu's eyes sparkled and he said, "What do you want to say?"

Black Astral cupped his hands together, "I don't dare to conceal this from sir. During a recent cooperation, I came to meet a Demon Commander level powerhouse from the Nightmare Clan. In a conversation, I inadvertently obtained some news. It seems that the sealing off of Nine Nether Pagoda doesn't have a direct relationship to the competition for the new Nightmare King.

"Rather, as the competition for a new King begins, the strength of the Nightmare Ancestral Land will become incomparably active. This is an extremely good opportunity for those demons that cultivate at Nine Nether Pagoda. If they have good luck, they can have an immense harvest."

Qin Yu's eyes lit up. "You mean that this situation is the only reason the Nightmare Clan decided to temporarily close up Nine Nether Pagoda?"

"Mm, this is likely the reason. After all, their tribe doesn't even have enough of these opportunities to use, so how could they be willing to trade them to others?" Black Astral nodded and continued to say, "I didn't ask about the specifics, but since Nine Nether Pagoda is still open, that doesn't mean we have no chance. However, I fear that getting a spot won't be easy."

It certainly wouldn't be easy. But as long as there was a chance, Qin Yu couldn't give up. Moreover, if the strength within the Nightmare Ancestral Land became more active, that would be highly beneficial to him.

The longer he was away from Nine Nether Pagoda, the heavier his restlessness became. Slowly, a clear and intense intuition appeared in Qin Yu's heart – the birth of the Nightmare King would absolutely have an enormous influence on his connection with the Nightmare Ancestral Land.

In fact, it would even thoroughly sever his previous efforts and ruin his chances of entering the Nightmare Ancestral Land.

Then, if Qin Yu wanted to find the secrets of the Path of 10,000 Souls, he would be forced to start at the beginning again.

Not to mention the difficulty of a new start, Qin Yu wasn't confident he could find a new way.

He took a deep breath and said, "Black Astral, go and immediately find this Nightmare Clan friend. You understand the rest, right?"

Black Astral nodded, "Sir, rest assured that I will do my utmost to obtain news from him." He bowed and walked away.

Old Fox grinned inwardly, thinking that this old black dog was really lucky. Looking at Qin Yu's actions, this was an important matter to him. If Black Astral handled this matter well, his value in Qin Yu's heart would rise.

No, I can't sit back and do nothing. Although we are friends and allies on the battlefield, I cannot fall behind. I have to maintain my position at the forefront of His Excellency Qin Yu's mind.

Old Fox respectfully bowed, "Sir, I will also go out and look. Perhaps I can find another opportunity."

Qin Yu wasn't in the mood to care about what random thoughts Old Fox was thinking. He nodded in agreement.

### **Chapter 1095B – The New King**

As the two old demons left, Qin Yu paced around his room. Suddenly, he walked out.

It wasn't that he couldn't calm down...okay, he really was unable to calm down right now, even though he had no idea why he was so flustered.

But he was clearest about how stable his mind was. Since he couldn't sit still then he would go out for a walk. Perhaps he would have some harvests.

Unfortunately, Qin Yu's luck wasn't particularly good today. After wandering around for two hours and drinking a great deal of high-priced tea, all he had heard were some random tidbits of information that weren't too valuable at all.

Of course, it wasn't for nothing. For example, the closure of Nine Nether Pagoda for the Nightmare Clan to use for themselves wasn't a secret.

But judging from the unwillingness and helplessness from the tone of these demons, even though they knew about this and also knew that the Nightmare Clan was handling it in a crude manner, there wasn't anything they could do about it.

Without a doubt, this indicated that obtaining the qualifications to enter Nine Nether Pagoda while it was sealed was extremely difficult.

When Qin Yu returned to the inn, although he was distracted, his sharp senses still discovered something off. He suddenly stopped and spun around. Demons were milling about on the street, but the feeling of being peeped at had disappeared.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows, a cold light flashing through his eyes. Could it be someone sent by that wicked girl again?

What was she trying to do!?

He took a breath and pressed down the cold chill in his heart. He turned and walked into the inn.

Black Astral had already returned. When he saw Qin Yu, he bitterly smiled, "Sir, it might be extremely difficult if you want to enter Nine Nether Pagoda right now."

Qin Yu's heart sank but he maintained his composure. He indicated for Black Astral to continue speaking.



Although Qin Yu was calm, Black Astral didn't dare to hesitate. He quickly recounted the news he obtained.

After listening to it, Qin Yu forced a smile. He rubbed his eyebrows.

Only those from the Nightmare Clan, and those that were approved, had the qualifications to enter Nine Nether Pagoda. Was there no chance for anyone else? With Black Astral's status, since the other person had said this, it was absolutely impossible to conceal it. This had to be the truth.

Moments later, Old Fox hurried back. One couldn't help but praise the Fox Clan's outstanding ability at socializing and interpersonal communication.

Although he didn't have Black Astral's good luck, he was still able to obtain the same news in a short period of time.

Qin Yu let out a breath and waved a hand, "You two are probably tired. Go and rest." Seeing that Qin Yu didn't seem too interested right now, the two old demons didn't dare to say anything. They bowed and backed away.

Qin Yu pursed his lips together, unwillingness in his eyes. Was it over with this? He didn't want to give up, but what else could he do? With things having reached this step, this was already a lost game.

As Qin Yu was deep in thought thinking that there was no path left for him, somewhere else in Adversity Peak City there was a massive courtyard that was finely constructed. There, a demon knelt in place and said, "Sir, we have located that person's whereabouts."

"Were you discovered?" A faint voice asked from above.

The kneeling demon stiffened. "Yes, I only took one look...that person's sensory abilities are indeed terrifying!"

"I told you not to be meddlesome. Go down and punish yourself."

"Yes, sir." The demon respectfully bowed and stood up. Then, he quietly departed.

The demon referred to as sir was facing a window. His back was tall and straight and he naturally emitted a terrifying aura. It was easy to see he was someone who stood at the top.

"Tell the Clan Elder that he has been found. As for what happens afterwards...ask the Clan Elder to arrange it." The shadows outside the door slightly quivered. Although there was no response, his order had undoubtedly been passed on.

"Qin Yu..." A whisper spread through the room. Though it was calm and indifferent, complex emotions were mixed in.

There was some anticipation, but even more restlessness.

...

An invitation letter was placed in front of Qin Yu. It was cut from top grade demon crystals and a fine pattern was carefully carved onto its surface.

After opening it, one could see that it was the highest quality dragon stationary paper. A single sheet was said to cost an astronomical price and it was said to be produced using dragon's blood. Its surface had a texture similar to dragon scales and it was soft and delicate to the touch, even better than the skin of a woman.

Abandoning all else, just this invitation made one feel a noble and heroic spirit, one so thick that it suffocated the throat.

Not to mention that this dragon-pattern paper had imposing characters that resembled flying dragons and phoenixes. It started with the name Bluetile Courtyard.

The general idea was that Qin Yu was invited to participate in a banquet that would be held at noon tomorrow, and they hoped he would arrive on time. The letter was sincere, and while it showed a high style, it didn't give off any sense of arrogance.

In short, the person who wrote this invitation was skilled in linguistics. This was confirmed by Old Fox, who nodded in admiration repeatedly after reading it.

But at this time, Qin Yu wasn't in the mood to care about the value of this invitation or how eloquent the writing was.

His eyes fell on the words Bluetile Courtyard and he touched his chin. He narrowed his eyes, "I remember you told me that this is the name of the temporary palace where the old King's lineage is staying in Adversity Peak City."

Old Fox nodded. "There's no mistaking it. Sir, please look at the fine patterns carved onto the front of the invitation. This is a type of hidden clan seal only used by some great nobles of the abyss. Only people of the same level of status would be able to distinguish it. This seal represents the status of the old King's lineage, and Bluetile Courtyard is where they built their temporary palace in Adversity Peak City."

As he spoke, he couldn't help but glance at Qin Yu. He thought that it was unexpected that His Excellency Qin Yu was able to receive an invitation from the old King's lineage. The Nightmare Clan was ranked in the top ten royal families of the abyss, and their arrogance was proportional to their strength.

A Demon King was fine. They obtained the approval of the abyss' will and could even be regarded as a formidable existence that was a part of the abyss' source. Even the Nightmare Clan had to show them their due respect and awe.

But others...

A Demon Commander would be shown face, but only a limited amount.

To be given such a formal invitation with the family seal of the Old King's lineage carved into it, this showed how sincere and courteous they were being. With this invitation alone, it could be seen that the old King's lineage respected and approved of Qin Yu.

Could it be that there was some connection between Qin Yu and the old King's lineage? But if this were true, if Qin Yu wanted to enter Nine Nether Pagoda he could simply look for them and ask them. Why go through so much trouble?

Black Astral was silent, but his flickering eyes proved that he was thinking the same thoughts.

In truth, let alone these two curious old demons, even Qin Yu was confused about what was happening.

Old King's lineage?

He had heard of them before but had never come into contact with them. Why would they send such a solemn invitation?

He thought for a moment. With how the Nightmare Clan demon who delivered this invitation acted towards him, he didn't think it was because they sent it to the wrong address.

He let out a breath, his thoughts racing. Several breaths of time later a sharp light flashed in his eyes.

If Old Fox and Black Astral could think of something, he wouldn't be ignorant of it either. No matter what the reason was, since he had an invitation, he shouldn't reject it.

As one of the three major factions within the Nightmare Clan, the old King's lineage undoubtedly had a decisive say in the affairs of the clan.

Through them, perhaps he could obtain the qualifications to enter Nine Nether Pagoda.

Of course, not to mention the matter of whether it would be easy or not, even if he achieved his goal he feared he would have to pay a corresponding price.

But this was also normal. There were losses and gains for everything in the world. There were no meat pies that fell from the skies.

"Make preparations. Tomorrow I will attend the banquet at Bluetile Courtyard."

Old Fox and Black Astral were definitely coming with him. He had no idea why the old King's lineage would invite him, but one of the key aspects to quickly forming close relationships between two parties was to expose a suitable degree of strength.

The next day soon arrived. Two hours before the banquet began, a carriage drove out from the inn.

Since he wanted to expose his strength, he couldn't be cheap about it. Old Fox bought this carriage at a high price and the four tall steeds that pulled it all had variation bloodlines. Their eyes were dark red and their scales seemed to be constantly burning.

Although he didn't ask about the cost of the carriage, if such a high-level transportation vehicle had to be found at such short notice, the price paid was likely far higher than normal.

Qin Yu wore black robes, and a demon jade crown rested above his head. A purple gold talisman hung from his waist and his black hair was tied neatly behind him. He gave off a bold and imposing aura that was also noble and precious.

It was said that people relied on clothes and horses relied on saddles...inborn factors were important, but the beautification afterwards also couldn't be ignored.

Qin Yu didn't feel any different, but when Mian Ya helped him get dressed her complexion grew increasingly red and her eyes were so limpid they seemed as if they would drip water.

Old Fox and Black Astral sighed secretly. His Excellency Qin Yu was definitely a diamond in the rough. After a bit of polishing, his charm was irresistible.

The carriage peacefully drove forward, smoothly arriving at the street where Bluetile Courtyard was.

### **Chapter 1096 – The Invitation**

All sorts of carriages were lined up as far as he could see. A giant courtyard lay in the distance and guests were constantly getting off at the entrance and being invited in.

Old Fox and Black Astral had solemn expressions. They sat at the front of the carriage, one on the left and one on the right. Their auras were restrained as they quietly waited in line.

Many surrounding eyes gathered on them. Although the two old demons were unfamiliar, the way they held themselves and the carriage they sat on made it so that no one underestimated them.

They finally made it to the entrance.

The one in charge of receiving guests into Bluetile Courtyard was an old fox clansman. He had a face full of wrinkles and his smile was warm and temperate.

When he saw Old Fox, his eyes brightened and his smile widened with much more sincerity. “May I ask which guest this is? If there was any neglect, I ask that you please not be offended.”

Those that had the qualifications to be invited to Bluetile Courtyard at such a tense time weren’t nobodies.

Disregarding whether they were able to interfere with the inheritance of the throne, those here at least had the qualifications to speak out. So of course they had to be treated with sufficient respect.

Old Fox leapt off the carriage and bowed. He took out a jade slip and smiled, “My young master was invited to come. Please take a look.”

When the old fox clansman saw this invitation, his complexion changed a little and he immediately bowed deeply with respect. “I had no idea such an honored guest had arrived; this is really a failure of manners. I ask that you not blame us.”

Several orders were sent out. Soon, many demons came out from the courtyard and received them.

Although they were all young people, their demeanor was excellent and the pride in their expressions revealed their honored statuses.

But now, although the pride on their faces hadn’t fully dispersed, they did their best to conceal it. They bowed and said, “We respectfully welcome this honored guest!”

Outside the courtyard, the chaotic noises faded a little. Many eyes gathered over, curiosity and puzzlement in their gazes.

Of course, there was even more awe and envy.

To be invited to Bluetile Courtyard and be treated with such respect, this person’s status must be incredible.

There was likely a terrifying strength behind them, one capable of overturning the heavens and seas.

But those that arrived today weren't common characters. They all had information networks and were well-informed, yet they hadn't heard of any other great figures arriving at Adversity Peak City lately.

And they had never seen Old Fox or Black Astral before.

The struggle for the new King was coming soon and the old King's lineage was holding a banquet – everyone knew the reason for this. If such an honored guest suddenly arrived...could it be that the old King's lineage had found a new formidable helper?

As numerous demons were deep in thought, the carriage opened from the inside and Qin Yu stepped out.

Seeing him for the first time, most of the demons couldn't help but praise that this was a handsome young man.

But while being handsome might be an extra bonus in hooking up with women, it was nothing to consider in the face of strength and status.

This young junior, who appeared handsome but had no other outstanding attributes, was the honored guest invited to Bluetile Courtyard.

It was one thing if his subordinates were unfamiliar, but it didn't seem right that they had never seen their lord before.

What kind of games was the old King's lineage trying to play?

Let alone the guests outside who were confused, even the young demons who came out to welcome Qin Yu were also scratching their heads. This was the honored guest that the Clan Elder told them to respectfully wait for?

Their complexions changed. But since they had the responsibility of receiving this guest, they couldn't be rude about it.

With a light cough, the young demon at the front smiled and said, "Honored guest, we have been waiting here upon the orders of the Clan Elder. Please come with us."

Qin Yu could sense the unnaturalness in their expressions. He frowned inwardly but didn't reveal anything on the surface. He nodded and said, "Then I'll have to trouble you."

Coming down from the carriage, Qin Yu was surrounded by several young demons as he entered the courtyard.

Old Fox and Black Astral followed behind. The carriage naturally had demons coming out to harness and move it somewhere else.

The several young demons constantly glanced at each other. They were all relatively outstanding figures within their tribe and they usually had a high level of judgment. They originally thought that the Clan Elder had ordered them to receive some noble character with tyrannical strength and prestige.

Who would have thought that reality was so different from their fantasies? This young man might be handsome, but his aura was average. Such an inconspicuous young man was the person they all needed to come out and greet?

Besides, when it came to being handsome, that proud son of heaven in their clan was the true unparalleled beauty. Countless women and young girls had swooned over him.

Today, for such a significant banquet, those women and girls came here. There was no need to think about their purpose in doing so.

After exchanging looks, the young demon at the front smiled and said, "Honored guest, you look unfamiliar. May I ask where you come from?"

Qin Yu had a calm expression. "My apologies, but it isn't convenient to speak about my status right now." With a few words, he blocked all further probing questions.

The smiling young demons flushed red. They felt a bit of anger, but they didn't dare to express it.

After all, he was an honored guest designated by the Clan Elder. Although he wasn't sure why this seemingly sloppy and common young man was so important, acting rashly before clarifying the situation would be an incomparably stupid action.

The young demon drew in a deep breath and suppressed his tumbling thoughts. "It was I who spoke out of turn. I ask that you not be offended." He said in a stiff tone.

The following walk continued quietly. Qin Yu knew he had offended these people, but how was he supposed to reply? Making up an answer to one question was fine, but what was difficult was answering question after question, and he would have to link them together and continue justifying himself.

This was too tiring. He couldn't be bothered with it.

Moreover, while these young people seemed uncommon, they clearly weren't characters in the old King's lineage that had qualifications to wield any authority.

Qin Yu wanted to maintain his focus so that he could deal with their true master. He didn't have the time or effort to waste on them.

Strictly speaking, Bluetile Courtyard was where the old King stayed in Adversity Peak City before he perished. So in terms of scale and extravagance, there was nothing much to say about it.

And today, the banquet here was being held in Bluetile Courtyard's largest Nine Nether Temple. Looking at the massive plaque that had the two characters 'Nine Nether' written on it, Qin Yu could feel an invisible aura flowing around it. He was astonished and also a bit curious.

Could this temple be connected to Nine Nether Pagoda? As this thought appeared, he hadn't stopped walking. He entered through the doorway, crowded around by the young demons.

A good number of guests had arrived. While the banquet hadn't yet begun, they had already started to converse amongst themselves. It was unknown what they were saying, but the atmosphere seemed quite good.

As they entered the temple they immediately attracted attention. When the guests saw the young demons leading the way, many of their complexions changed.

Of course, this change in mood was almost instantly restrained. But, their eyes still fell upon Qin Yu's face with relish and interest.

The thoughts running through their minds were likely the same as those of the demons from outside.

"Clan Elder, the honored guest you invited has arrived." The young demon bowed, his voice respectful.

At the seat of honor, a crimson-haired middle-aged demon with large eyes and thick eyebrows smiled. "Little friend Qin Yu has come? I took the liberty of asking you to come here today. If there was any disrespect, I ask that you not be offended."

Qin Yu looked at this Clan Elder from the old King's lineage. If this person could hold a banquet at Bluetile Courtyard, that was enough to indicate his status and strength. But when Qin Yu sifted through his memories, he couldn't recall ever meeting this person.

But he seemed to be the reason for this invitation today.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed and he smiled, cupping his hands together, "To receive this information and be able to attend this banquet at Bluetile Courtyard is my honor."

"Hahaha, I knew that you were a man of great heart! Please sit down!" The red-haired Clan Elder was named Cloud Boundless. He might seem middle-aged but he was actually an old demon who had lived for countless years. As he smiled warmly, he glanced over Old Fox and Black Astral. While his expression didn't change, he frowned inwardly. This boy really was sufficiently cautious!

Moreover, he wasn't weak either.

Hehe, these were two Demon Commanders. The Fox Clan demon was fine, but the other should be a Demon Commander from the Three-headed Hellhound Clan. He was definitely fiercely strong.

Peak of the Demon Commander level? Or perhaps he had crossed that step and touched the threshold of the Demon King boundary? Touching the threshold didn't mean he would cross that bridge, but there was a high chance he could.

Just this point alone was enough for him to feel dread.

Hah, it seemed his first plan wouldn't work. Fortunately, he had made other preparations. No matter what happened today, he had to figure out the depths of this boy.

Qin Yu had no idea that this smiling old fellow had thought about directly taking his head off not too long ago. It was only because of Old Fox and Black Astral's existence that he decided to give up on this thought...otherwise, he would have definitely spat in his face!

Uh...

This seemed to be a bit boastful. Because with Qin Yu's temperament and his current situation, even if he knew about this he would still pretend that he didn't, and then he would continue trying to figure out a way to get into Nine Nether Pagoda from him.

A little intolerance would often ruin the greater plan. Sometimes, keeping one eye open and one eye closed was how to properly behave in the world.

After being requested to take a seat, Old Fox and Black Astral stood behind Qin Yu. Although the two old demons had calm expressions, their eyes were dignified. In particular Black Astral. Because he was stronger, he could feel things much more clearly.

The smiling Clan Elder from the old King's lineage had a strength that couldn't be described with the word 'terrifying' alone.

Cloud Boundless wasn't an Abyssal Demon King, but besides a Demon King, Black Astral didn't think there was anyone that could pressure him with strength.

And the Nightmare Clan had at least ten or even more similar Clan Elders. Even if they all didn't have strength that could compare with Cloud Boundless, this in itself was enough to prove the strength of the Nightmare Clan.

They deserved their reputation of being ranked amongst the top abyssal royal families!

Since this was Qin Yu's first time officially attending a demon race banquet, he didn't know exactly how things were going to go.

Luckily, even though his acting wasn't top notch or particularly exquisite, it was relatively simple to put on airs.

Qin Yu maintained a suffocating momentum. As long as Cloud Boundless didn't take the initiative to speak, his expression would remain flat and sullen. In the eyes of the surrounding demons, he appeared calm and solemn, giving off an unfathomably deep feeling.

### **Chapter 1097 – Pass of Beauties**

"Everyone!" After some time when all the guests had arrived, Cloud Boundless laughed and stood up. Nine Nether Temple immediately fell silent. All eyes gathered as this Nightmare Clan Elder demonstrated his noble status. "The reason I invited you all here today is because I haven't seen you for such a long time and would like to tighten our relationships. Secondly, I would like everyone here to stand witness."

His eyes flashed and he continued to say, "The late King has perished. Since the bloodline is inherited, my bloodline will naturally be affected. There have recently been many rumors in Adversity Peak City. I won't go into the details, but I assume you have all heard about it."

The complexions of the many guests invited to the temple all changed. They looked at Cloud Boundless with shock, surprised by his rude and direct words. After all, this sort of thing was an extremely sensitive topic at the current time, and it wasn't good to discuss it in front of everyone.

Did Cloud Boundless intentionally do this to have them express their stances today? But that didn't seem right. With Cloud Boundless' dignified status as the lineage of the old King, his level shouldn't be so low. This was also different from the rumors they heard about him, saying that he was wise and crafty. Could there be another reason for this?



Their thoughts raced. Although no one could figure it out, this didn't stop them from laughing out loud and responding.

"I have indeed heard of what Clan Elder speaks about, but all that talk is just nonsense. I never believed any of it!"

"That's right, that's right, while the late King has unfortunately perished, with someone as strong as Clan Elder guarding the tribe, the bloodline shall be safe from all worries!"

"Those are simply some absurd remarks, why must Clan Elder bother with them? That is just an insult to your dignity!"

These words were earnest with a bit of resentment, but there was no actual substance to them. While they sounded nice to hear, there was no need to keep them in mind.

Express their stance? Of course they couldn't express their stance so easily. The competition for the throne of the new King had just begun. Those that took a stance sooner would receive the richest returns at the end if they won, but what if they were found to be the blind ones? They didn't want to face the consequences of that.

So before the banquet, everyone had already made up their mind. Enjoying the feast, bragging, cheering, that was all fine and dandy, but before they had a good grasp on the situation, none of them would express where they stood. Or, before the old King's lineage gave them tangible benefits, they wouldn't say anything at all.

Mixing their way in was fine, but if they couldn't they would just pretend to be dead. In short, it was impossible for them to take a side.

What kind of person was Cloud Boundless? How could he not realize the thoughts running through the minds of the demons in front of him? He sneered inwardly, but he didn't really care.

After all, today's banquet and the people at this banquet was strictly speaking just a relatively large backdrop.

He hadn't thought of obtaining anything through this banquet to begin with. The competition for the throne of the new King relied on strength and skill. It wasn't something decided by whoever invited more people to drink and eat.

"Everyone, while what you say is true, the common people are ignorant. Moreover, the dissipation of the late King will indeed affect the inheritance of our bloodline. Thus, through today's banquet, I have brought some juniors from the clan and will use the power of the ancestral land to test their bloodline potential. You shall all bear witness and also justify the name of my line...after all, this is a critical time for inheriting the throne, and even the smallest details cannot be handled carelessly."

In principle, what he said was correct.

When a new King was born, it meant that the Nightmare Clan would enter a new era. Whoever succeeded would be able to smile proudly in all directions, becoming the true master of this colossal force.

The benefits involved in this...

There was a Clan Elder Assembly that could restrict royal power to a certain degree, but to be honest, the Clan Elder Assembly's binding force was limited.

Because the King was King. This represented not just the approval of the abyss' will, but also the supreme existence of the entire tribe.

Anything that involved this matter had to be carefully handled.

So Cloud Boundless' statement didn't arouse any suspicion. They even thought that the old King's lineage was using this opportunity to dispel rumors about them and also to show off their strength.

After all, the potential of a bloodline descendant was an extremely important part of a tribe's strength.

The demons that were invited here all accepted this honor. Their faces were full of joy.

This wasn't an act.

With the status of the old King's lineage, being able to participate in a bloodline potential examination of the tribe's juniors was in itself an acknowledgement of their strength.

This could be considered as an important exchange with the old King's lineage. Not only would this deepen the relationship between the two parties, but it did so without leaving any hidden dangers. It was also a topic they could bring up in the future and brag about.

For instance, they could accidentally say that on some day in some year, they had participated in this event and a banquet. It would definitely be an eye-catching story.

Qin Yu didn't have any opinion about this. And after listening to what Old Fox said about this event, his eyes brightened.

This was also useful. Qin Yu had just been thinking about how to get closer to the old King's lineage so that he could carry out the next step.

Old Fox and Black Astral were strong enough to participate in this event. But, their status today was as subordinates who followed Qin Yu here. Thus, there was no reason for them to stand side by side with Qin Yu. They were invited to wait in a side hall for the time being.

Qin Yu followed a maid from Bluetile Courtyard. They entered a prepared garden where he took a bath and changed clothes.

The following bloodline potential confirmation would borrow the strength of the Nightmare Ancestral Land. All participants needed to go through this set of procedures to show their respect for the ancestral land.

The guests happily smiled and agreed. Qin Yu didn't think much about it. But in truth, this matter wasn't as simple as he thought it was.

Because in the area where he bathed and changed clothes, he wasn't the only person.

When the maid who led him here closed the doors and walked away, four beautiful demon women appeared from behind a screen. They softly knelt on the ground, their transparent clothes concealing nothing on their bodies.

In short, he saw all sorts of white and soft things, all sorts of curves and hills, and all sorts of sultry and enticing movements.

With one glance, he saw everything!

Qin Yu felt a bit uncomfortable. He frowned and said, "You all are?"

A demon woman stood up, revealing a face as beautiful as a dream. She breathed out, "Reporting to honored guest, this is a rule of my clan. We must carefully bathe you to express respect towards my Nightmare Ancestral Land."

Qin Yu rubbed his forehead. If she said things like this, there didn't seem to be any room for compromise.

But he didn't give up. "You can't bend the rules a little? I can wash and clean myself."

The beautiful woman shook her head, "This is a rule of the clan. I ask honored guest not to make things difficult for us...of course, if you don't have a liking for us frail and weak sisters, we can have someone else take our place."

As she spoke, there was some bitterness in her eyes. Even though it wasn't obvious, it made her seem even more arousing.

Qin Yu felt a headache coming on. Whether or not he replaced these people for others, that didn't matter.

In short, no matter what he did, he couldn't hide from this test of beautiful women.

He clenched his teeth and his expression became faint, "Then begin."

The four beautiful women stood up. Fragrance wafted around them as their soft hands touched his body.

...

Cloud Boundless should have been bathing and changing clothes, solemnly expressing his respect towards the ancestral land. But right now, he was sitting on a spacious seat, his eyebrows furrowed together.

"Qin Yu hasn't submitted yet?"

"No, Clan Elder." The kneeling demon said.

Cloud Boundless' eyebrows furrowed together. He waved his hand and said, "Go and light some more incense. I don't believe that a young man full of vigor will be able to endure it any longer."

"Clan Elder, if we do this it might be discovered..."

"Humph! If he discovers it he discovers it! What evidence does he have? If he has no evidence, he can shut up no matter what he is thinking!" Cloud Boundless sneered, "Hurry up. I want to see just how long he can last!"

“Yes, Clan Elder.” From his words, the kneeling demon felt some recklessness and unreasoning. He didn’t dare to say anything else and quickly stood up and left.

Bathing and changing was indeed a show of respect for the Nightmare Ancestral Land. But whether or not it was important, it was hard to tell from Cloud Boundless’ current actions...however, this was a face-saving process, and it was unavoidable no matter where one went.

Moreover, having four beautiful women accompanying someone to bathe together?

Hoho, was that the standard? Of course not!

As for the four beauties, they were all especially chosen. It took great effort to cultivate them.

If this didn’t involve such significant events and wasn’t coupled with his fear that Qin Yu’s field of vision was too high, Cloud Boundless would have been too reluctant to give them up.

But as long as that brat Qin Yu swallowed the bait and played around with these four beautiful women, the losses wouldn’t be considered anything at all.

It was just that things were deviating from his expectations.

Tsk tsk, those four little fairies, they should have been enough to overcome anyone’s resistance.

With his age, the sexual relations between men and women didn’t have much of a hold on him anymore. But still, he found them pleasing to the eye...cough cough, his thoughts moved, but it was just a little bit. Even so, this tiny amount was enough to indicate how formidable their attraction was.

Even so, Qin Yu hadn’t yet swallowed the bait...could this kid have some problem with his body? If this was true, then things would be troublesome!

### **Chapter 1098 – A Difficult Second Path**

There was a problem? It was certainly impossible for there to be a problem. Qin Yu nearly rolled away as he fled from the room in an embarrassing situation.

If he could choose, he would rather risk his life desperately fighting against a group of demon beasts than experience what he just did.

It was certainly sensual and erotic, but if one added the label of ‘look but cannot touch’, then it was a form of exquisite torture.

It took him several deep breaths before he managed to calm down his racing heart. Once he recovered a little, he sniffed the fragrance that contaminated his body.

He hadn’t been in the mood to think about it before, but now that he did, he found it strange. He wasn’t a person with no sense of self-control, so how did he lose all discipline there?

Had someone done something?

This thought only circled around in his mind a few times before he directly pressed it deep into his heart.

Not to mention that the old King's lineage had no reason to do this, he also didn't believe that there was anything special about him that would cause the old King's lineage to go through so much trouble to flatter him.

Was it flattering him? They sent four top level beauties into his bath. Although they didn't say anything, from their attitudes it was clear that they would allow him to do anything he wanted to them.

Moreover, if his thoughts were a bit more sinister...even if the old King's lineage was scheming against him for some reason, he had no evidence. Without evidence, what did it matter if he knew about it?

Was he supposed to start a scuffle with the old King's lineage because of this? If news of this ever leaked out, others would just point at him and call him an idiot.

Beautiful women were sent to him and he didn't even enjoy them, but instead bit back. This was simply absurd!

Qin Yu took a deep breath and slowly released it. He knew that no matter what the truth was, his only choice was to pretend that nothing had happened.

When he returned to Nine Nether Temple, most of the other guests had already come back from bathing and washing.

Cloud Boundless wasn't there, so everyone was relatively free to mingle. Coupled with their upcoming participation in the bloodline potential test of the old King's bloodline descendants, there was excitement in the air.

Of course, Qin Yu's status and background was also something they cared about.

In short, Qin Yu was soon encircled by a number of demons. They laughed merrily and talked with each other. While there weren't any direct inquiries, it was inevitable for there to be some veiled probing.

Qin Yu calmly dealt with all of them one at a time. At the same time, he confirmed his own guess.

Having four beautiful women helping him bathe wasn't a treatment that everyone was able to enjoy.

Or to be more exact, he was the only one who had received such splendid treatment!

As he thought, things weren't as simple as they looked. But what was the reason for this? Did the old King's lineage want to catch his weakness? But this didn't make sense.

Qin Yu's thoughts raced. While he wasn't able to catch the key point, a sense of dread had already appeared in his heart.

Today's banquet wasn't simple!

When Old Fox and Black Astral saw Qin Yu look at them, they raised their vigilance. Although Qin Yu didn't say anything, it was clear that something happened that had disturbed him.

Even though the two old demons had experienced a recent growth in strength and were confident in themselves, this was Bluetile Courtyard, and what they faced here was the old King's lineage, one of the three great factions of the Nightmare Clan.

Abandoning all else, just Cloud Boundless alone was enough to make them feel fear!

The two old demons bitterly smiled. They prayed that nothing would go wrong today, otherwise their prospects of leaving here alive would be questionable!

Fortunately, everything proceeded smoothly. None of the dreaded accidents occurred.

Cloud Boundless returned to Nine Nether Temple with a wide smile. Besides looking at Qin Yu with a deep gaze, he didn't have any other expressions.

Next, he personally presided over the ceremony. It was unknown what means he used, but he was actually able to summon the power of the Nightmare Ancestral Land.

This was a special strength that was different from soul tempering power but shared the same origin. Just by sensing its aura, Qin Yu was sure of this.

And at the same time, he once again discovered that he felt a special connection to the Nightmare Ancestral Land.

It was just that the medium used now was Nine Nether Temple which he was standing inside.

Sure enough, this great temple was just like Nine Nether Pagoda. A strange and subtle connection existed between it and the Nightmare Ancestral Land.

However, the connection between Nine Nether Temple and the Nightmare Ancestral Land was much weaker. Qin Yu was able to sense this.

"Enter the temple and accept the bloodline potential examination!" A deep voice resounded from outside.

Young descendants of the old King's lineage filed in through the entryway. There were exactly one hundred people.

At the center of Nine Nether Temple, a halo of light appeared. Its boundaries twisted and shifted without a fixed shape, as if it were a mass of burning flames.

It was nearly colorless and translucent. When a demon entered, it would display different colors depending on their bloodline potential.

And by borrowing the strength of the ancestral land, it was impossible to tamper with the bloodline potential test or to fake anything.

Any Nightmare Clansman could only initiate the strength of the ancestral land the first time they took the test and reveal their potential.

Because of this reason, the bloodline potential examination was considered a great honor. The people invited here today because the old King's lineage were planning on using this event to erase any disadvantageous rumors outside.

In truth, this was indeed a part of the reason. But an even greater reason was...the second carefully prepared plan had also failed!

Cloud Boundless couldn't figure out how Qin Yu was able to evade that 'sure-kill attack'. But this was a fact.

The questioning of the four demon women had ended, and the conclusion erased his previous worries. Qin Yu was in good health...well, perhaps it could be said that he was in very good health.

Yet for some unknown reason, Qin Yu was able to resist the temptation of the four demon women. He didn't transform into some lust-filled demon and do what he should have done.

While he felt depressed, Cloud Boundless also let out a breath of relief. It was good that there was no problem with Qin Yu's body, otherwise that would be a major problem.

Luckily, someone as wise and great as himself wouldn't prepare just two possible options.

Thus, he still had a third plan.

It was impossible for Qin Yu to hide...of course, there was no such thing as absolute safety in the abyss. If he really did manage to evade it...

Cloud Boundless grinned at Qin Yu, his smile incomparably bright. His profound eyes glittered with starry light.

Hehe, it really has reached this step. Brat, you brought this upon yourself. I can only use some special methods against you.

Qin Yu stiffened a little in the face of this smile. He nodded in return before quickly picking up a wine cup to cover himself.

That old thing was surely harboring evil intentions. His smile was just full of such meaning!

What is he going to do?

What should I do?

Qin Yu felt a little flustered.

This wasn't due to a lack of courage. Rather, in this situation, anyone who was targeted by Cloud Boundless would be thinking the same thing!

Unless they tore apart all pretense of face and parted ways...no, he had to endure it. Being impulsive was the ruination of all good plans. He had to continue watching. What if there was a favorable turn?

He took several deep breaths and barely managed to calm his mind. But no matter how calm he was on the surface, it was simply difficult for him to raise any interest for this bloodline potential examination.

Moreover, he had no idea what it meant to have a strong or weak bloodline. Just by looking at the faces of those in the temple as well as the vivid expressions and shouts they released, it seemed to be quite astonishing.

This caused Cloud Boundless to smile widely, feeling as if he were radiant and proud. Although this was just an incidental thing, it was still considered a gain of face for the old King's lineage.

To be honest, today's result was several degrees better than what he expected.

Once the final old King's descendant finished taking the examination, the 100 people respectfully bowed. Cloud Boundless gave them some words of advice before ordering people to lead them away. Without concealing his smile, he laughed and said, "They are just a bunch of good-for-nothing juniors. I must have made you all laugh."

These words...were just far too fake. They were good-for-nothings? If they were any more useless, you would probably be smiling from ear to ear.

Although the crowd felt sour in their hearts and had a few disrespectful thoughts, they didn't dare to voice them out loud.

Not just that, they had to rush forward and flatter the Clan Elder's smelly feet.

For a time, the stench of flattery filled the air!

Qin Yu's lips twitched. In truth, he never thought that he would see such a sight after entering the abyss.

Even abyssal tribes could act like this?

This was very different from what he imagined before he had stepped foot in the abyss. Although the abyssal demon race was still cruel and bloodthirsty, and some of them even ate each other to cultivate, they still maintained a rough sense of order and civility. There didn't seem to be much of a difference with the living world.

In fact, as far as what Qin Yu saw, some aspects of the living world were much crueler and colder than the abyss world.

As these random thoughts tumbled through his heart and he was feeling anxious, Cloud Boundless clapped his hands. Soon, a pitch black stone tablet of unknown material was carried into the temple from outside.

Within Nine Nether Temple, the eyes of the invited demons all lit up. Some of them even had faces that flushed red, and they were unable to conceal their excitement.

The procedure of witnessing the bloodline potential examination of the old King's lineage was more than what they had seen so far; it wasn't finished yet. This stone tablet was the true key.

Every demon that was invited to stand witness would leave behind their fingerprint on the stone tablet. It was something similar to a signature, and it indicated that they acknowledged the results of the examination.

At the same time, this was a great glory!

It was mentioned before that not everyone had an ancestral land. And even if everyone did, how many of them in the entire known abyss could compare with the Nightmare Ancestral Land?

To leave behind one's own fingerprint on the test result, who had the qualifications to do this?

### **Chapter 1099 – Fingerprint**

Cloud Boundless swept his eyes over the audience. He laughed and stood up, "I won't try to pass on my responsibilities. As the host of today's banquet, allow me to be the first to leave behind a mark."



As everyone nodded in agreement and eagerly watched him, he stood up and walked in front of the stone tablet. He pressed down a thumb, leaving the first fingerprint.

Of course, this appeared easy, and it was true that Cloud Boundless did it easily, but leaving a mark on the stone tablet actually wasn't a simple task.

In other words, if one's strength was insufficient, then even if the stone tablet was placed in front of them there would be nothing they could do to it.

Turning around, Cloud Boundless gestured to the crowd. "You are all honored guests and it wouldn't be polite to distinguish priority. So, please do it together."

His words left everyone feeling comfortable. Although leaving a mark was just leaving a mark, if they really had to form a line, then even if no one complained about it they would still be feeling some lumps in their hearts. The people in front would be afraid that they would be the targets of envy and hate, and the ones in the back would be afraid of losing face...in summary, this was a perfect decision.

"Everyone, the Clan Elder has already spoken. Let's not be polite and do it together then!"

"Go, go! To leave behind a mark on the stone tablet is enough for me to boast about for many years!"

"I must thank the Clan Elder for giving us such a chance today!"

Qin Yu rubbed his chin. Was this it? For some reason, he felt that things weren't so simple. But, as he looked at the demons rush over and their faces light up as they left behind a fingerprint, everything seemed normal.

Could he be overthinking things?

Cloud Boundless suddenly turned his head and smiled, "Little friend Qin Yu, almost everyone has left their mark, so why don't you? Or, do you have a different opinion of today's examination?"

Qin Yu's heart skipped a beat. He smiled and stood up, "Clan Elder must be joking with me. To leave behind a mark on the stone tablet is my greatest honor!"

Forget about it. It was just leaving a fingerprint. Could the old King's lineage do something while he did this in full view of everyone?

He walked in front of the stone tablet and chose a relatively empty section. He casually pressed down a finger. He didn't use much strength and was only going to leave behind a clear fingerprint. Then, he planned to take back his hand.

But at this time, an ice cold aura pricked his fingertip and then shrank back.

Qin Yu's eyes clouded over. He withdrew his hand and slowly turned around. After a quick investigation, he didn't discover anything unusual.

That feeling just now...

He looked up at Cloud Boundless and slowly said, "I suddenly thought of some matters that I need to earnestly speak with Clan Elder about."

The test of beautiful women was one thing. After all, strictly speaking, Qin Yu didn't believe he had suffered a loss. But now it was no longer fine...who knew what that ice cold aura was just now? Although he hadn't sensed anything wrong, that didn't mean there wouldn't be a problem in the future.

In this regard, a person couldn't be too cautious. Otherwise if he inexplicably fell into a trap, he wouldn't even know how he died.

So Qin Yu didn't plan on enduring this matter anymore if Cloud Boundless couldn't give him a satisfactory explanation!

Sometimes, cooperation didn't necessarily need both sides to be close and intimate. Threats and coercion were also meaningful and suitable for this place.

Qin Yu felt that he had another path he could take. Of course, this path wasn't easy and required him to be tough enough.

Otherwise, before he made it through he would be slapped down and smashed against the ground. That would be a tragedy.

Qin Yu didn't believe that he had the strength to shake the old King's lineage, even if he summoned the titan true body...but at the same time, he didn't believe he would die with one casual slap.

Cloud Boundless' eyes widened with surprise before appreciation flashed there. Courage was something that everyone had a bit of, but to display it when facing him was commendable...even if he had something he could rely on.

But in truth, in Cloud Boundless' eyes, what he could see wasn't much at all so far.

So, this old fellow had a relaxed expression as if he hadn't been discovered at all. "Very good. I also hope to speak with little friend Qin Yu."

With a flick of his sleeve and not allowing anyone to do anything, demonic light flashed and the stone tablet was directly put away. Then, he loudly instructed, "Begin the banquet, begin the banquet! I am starting to feel hungry. Everyone, drink and eat to your heart's content!"

It was certainly impossible to merrily drink and eat. Everyone understood the approximate flow and process of these banquets. The key event had been finished. After a hasty meal, everyone would start excusing themselves and returning to their homes to discuss things in further detail.

Everyone was satisfied with today's banquet at Bluetile Courtyard. Leaving behind a mark on the stone tablet was an unexpected surprise. Moreover, the old King's lineage hadn't forced anyone to take a stand.

Of course, this didn't include the women who were faintly unwilling to leave and had grievances in their eyes. They muttered beneath their breath as they were led away.

They had come all the way here and yet didn't see the person they were hoping to meet. Their feelings were so bitter and helpless that tears nearly flowed out from their eyes.

The liveliness in Nine Nether Temple quickly dispersed. Qin Yu stood up and was about to speak, but Cloud Boundless hurriedly waved his hand and said he had to use the restroom.

Even though Qin Yu knew this was an excuse, since Cloud Boundless had said this without an ounce of shame and he also didn't want to tear apart all pretense of face yet, he nodded with a gloomy expression.

He took a deep breath and glanced at Old Fox and Black Astral. Immediately, a cold and unwelcome chill exuded from the three of them!

...

After using the invincible great art of the 'restroom excuse', Cloud Boundless left Nine Nether Temple. As he did, his expression returned to normal. But he didn't stop moving. He soon arrived at a heavily guarded courtyard.

"Greetings, Clan Elder!" A demon guard outside the garden bowed and saluted.

Cloud Boundless nodded. Without stopping, he pushed open the door and walked inside. As he took a step forward, invisible fluctuations immediately shrouded the courtyard. With the addition of the demonic array formation that was arranged here before, all internal and external senses were blocked out.

It wasn't that he had no confidence in Bluetile Courtyard's defenses, but what he was about to say was far too important and it was impossible to be too cautious...otherwise, the seemingly strong old King's lineage would fall apart and collapse at the next moment!

With a flick of his sleeve, there was a flash of demonic light as the stone tablet he put away in Nine Nether Temple landed on the floor.

Looking at Qin Yu's fingerprint, even with Cloud Boundless' ability to conceal his emotions, he still felt his mouth go dry. He took a deep breath and said, "Now, give it a try."

With a creaking sound, a door was opened from within and a slender figure walked out.

Before, it was said that after Qin Yu dressed up, he was so handsome that he left Mian Ya blushing.

But if he were compared to this young demon, in terms of handsomeness, Qin Yu was still one or two levels behind...he was simply like a person who had walked out of a painting, a being that existed in complete conformation of all images of beauty.

If it was just this then it would have been fine. After all, the abyss was endless and if one was born with a great bag of skin, they could just consider themselves lucky. What was unbearable was the noble and cold aura that intertwined around him, making him seem like the beloved son of the gods.

Simply put, even using the phrase 'so handsome that he left one grinning from ear to ear', still wasn't sufficient.

Of course, this often referred to women...uh...this wasn't necessarily true. With such an appearance, and this person's looks, anything straight could be bent...

In short, this person was so handsome that he left people cursing at the heavens!

The young demon walked into the courtyard and bowed, "I greet the Clan Elder."

Cloud Boundless nodded, not saying anything. But there was clearly even more anxiousness in his eyes.

The young demon stood up. Looking at the stone tablet on the ground, he hesitated a little. Then, he slowly pointed a finger. Without needing any warning, he could feel a familiar aura preserved within the stone tablet.

He slowly pressed down a fingertip, exactly where Qin Yu's finger had been. At this moment, a bright light appeared and started to spread outwards like a tide.

In the blink of an eye, it submerged the entire stone tablet, making it look like a beacon that was lit up in the dark of night. The young demon's face was illuminated, reflecting all the emotions on his face. After his face reddened a bit, there was a trace of relaxation followed by nervousness.

It wasn't just a little bit of nervousness, but a lot. One could see this from how stiff he had become.

"Hahahaha!" Cloud Boundless laughed out loud. He paced back and forth, vigorously waving his hands around. He had suddenly entered into an extremely excited state.

"I knew that the late King would protect me. How could he watch as the bloodline of his descendants gradually waned and withered away into nothingness!?" His eyes grew increasingly bright as he stared at the shining stone tablet, so bright that his eyes seemed as if they would burst into flames.

The young demon took back his hand and the stone tablet's light was extinguished. He took a deep breath and said, "Clan Elder, I am feeling tired. I will go back to rest first."

Cloud Boundless firmed his thoughts. He coughed lightly and said, "I know that you have no experience in this sort of thing so it's inevitable that you will feel panicked. Moreover, you have to face a change in status...but this involves the future of my clan and we cannot lose out. Thus...even if I don't say too much, you understand me, right?"

The young demon lightly said, "Since I have informed the clan of this matter, I have prepared myself."

"Cough cough..." Cloud Boundless dryly coughed. "Although it isn't appropriate to say this with my status, it's about time that you have some contact with Qin Yu. After all, the fusion of the King's bloodline won't be completed so easily."

The young demon fell silent. He knew that the Clan Elder was right, but...he drew in a deep breath and nodded, "I ask Clan Elder to please go ahead first. I will follow behind soon."

Cloud Boundless nodded in satisfaction. He flicked his sleeves and put the stone tablet away, then left in a hurry.

### **Chapter 1100A – Changes at Nine Nether Pagoda**

Before he had confirmed Qin Yu's status just now, it hadn't mattered if his attitude was good or bad. He just needed to get over it.

But the situation had changed. He certainly had to be careful so that he didn't anger that boy.

Right now, to the old King's lineage, Qin Yu was a treasure that couldn't be exchanged for even all the gold in the world!

So he had to bring this stone tablet back. Otherwise, with his previous actions, Cloud Boundless was worried that Qin Yu would flip the table. If that happened it wouldn't be good.

Qin Yu had imagined countless possibilities, even coming up with a plan for the worst possible outcome. But, things progressed far differently from his expectations.

When Cloud Boundless returned, he simply didn't say anything before laughing and taking out the stone tablet. He even said that Qin Yu could do with it what he wanted.

What was going on here?

And if the other demons who attended this banquet were to learn of this, what sort of expression would they have? They had all bathed and cleansed themselves, leaving behind a fingerprint on the stone tablet, yet it was given away so easily. What sort of respect was that?

While he was perplexed, his movements didn't slow down. When he received the stone tablet he could feel an aura that belonged to him.

With a thought, the aura vanished from sight. Qin Yu relaxed. He shook his head a few times before smiling, "The abyss is dangerous and I cannot help but be careful. If I showed any disrespect, I ask Clan Elder to forgive me."

Cloud Boundless smiled brightly. He sincerely said, "It is I who wasn't prepared and caused such an accident to occur. It's fine as long as little friend Qin Yu doesn't blame me."

Not prepared? Accident?

Hoho, as if I would believe you. You sinister old man, you are absolutely bad! This matter was probably planned by you so that I would unknowingly fall for it.

Even though Qin Yu had scattered the aura within the stone tablet, his intuition told him that this smiling old fellow had already done something.

However, looking at things now, this other party had no ill intentions in obtaining a bit of his aura.

Was it just for his own amusement?

Qin Yu's thoughts raced and his smile became even more natural and carefree. "Haha, Clan Elder is too polite."

He was too impatient to bandy around false niceties with this snake, but he couldn't find a suitable chance to bring up Nine Nether Pagoda. He could only temporarily endure it and wait for the opportunity to arrive.

Since this person intended on keeping him here, he would definitely state his motive. But, Qin Yu simply had no idea what it could possibly be.

Otherwise, was he supposed to believe that a solemn Clan Elder of the old King's lineage would be so bored as to waste time here with him? He wasn't that naive!

As Qin Yu was prepared to deal with any possible change, a shadow flickered from outside the temple and a young demon walked in.

At first glance, even though Qin Yu knew that it was the wrong time to have such a thought, he couldn't help but feel that this man was handsome to the point of flying, so handsome that other men had no chance to survive in his presence!

But soon, Qin Yu couldn't be bothered with this thought. His complexion changed and he tightly clenched his fists beneath his robe.

Horror and panic rose up from the bottom of his heart, bursting out like a volcano.

No! No way! There was absolutely no way!

Qin Yu lowered his head, covering up his face that was already completely twisted up.

He...he...he...

About a man...he actually had such thoughts...and it wasn't a little...but a lot...

This discovery caused Qin Yu to fall into a state of immense fear. He repeatedly warned himself that no matter how beautiful this person was, he was a man. He was someone with a bump on his throat, someone whose chest was flat; his entire physical body structure was that of a man!

Qin Yu, how could you be like this? Qin Yu, I will not allow this! I absolutely will not allow this! Wake up!

Old Fox and Black Astral faintly recognized that something was wrong with Qin Yu. They were puzzled, a strange look on their faces. This demon junior might be delicate and pretty to the point of being unreasonable, but that shouldn't be something that would cause His Excellency Qin Yu to lower his head.

Could it be that he felt inferior to this other person's looks? Or...could it be...uh, such a thought was too disrespectful. Put it away, hurry and put it away!

How could His Excellency Qin Yu be like that? Even if he was, he wouldn't put on such a performance, right?

So they had to be overthinking things. That's right, this was it!

"Clan Elder." The young demon walked into the temple and bowed. His demeanor was elegant, full of grace and nobility.

Cloud Boundless smiled and nodded. He gestured, saying, "Cloud Billow, allow me to introduce you. This is little friend Qin Yu, an honored guest that I invited here today. In the future, you'll have to get to know him better."

He continued without pause, "Little friend Qin Yu, Cloud Billow is the most outstanding junior within my family, and my clan has great expectations for him. The reason he came to Adversity Peak City is to compete for the throne of the new King. You are both proud sons of heaven, so I'm sure you have much in common."

Cloud Billow was silent. He turned and cupped his hands together, "I greet Your Excellency Qin Yu."

Old Fox and Black Astral's complexions changed, an imposing feeling in their heart. After obtaining an invitation from the old King's lineage, they had done a great deal of preparatory work, and this involved

collecting all necessary information. As a result, they knew of Cloud Billow's status in the old King's lineage.

He could be called the future hope of the old King's lineage, and also one of the greatest competitors for the throne of the Nightmare King.

In terms of strength, he couldn't compare with Cloud Boundless. But in terms of status, he was no lower. In fact, he was even a few points higher!

Facing this greeting, Qin Yu unexpectedly didn't respond immediately. Strictly speaking, this in itself was an offense.

Old Fox lightly coughed. Before he could continue his reminder, Qin Yu let out a breath and lifted his head. He smiled and stood up, "Mister Cloud Billow, it's wonderful meeting you for the first time. If there is a chance in the future, please look after me."

Looking at this demon youth's handsome face that was blinding in all 360 degrees, Qin Yu smiled warmly, but he was crying helplessly and howling in despair within.

I actually had rude and filthy thoughts towards a man...and I couldn't suppress it...could I really be hiding some hidden attributes in that sexuality...and they were only lured out today?

Qin Yu couldn't bear to face this conclusion. But right now it seemed to be the only possible explanation.

Cloud Billow nodded, "Your Excellency Qin Yu, there is no need to speak so seriously."

Without saying much else, he turned and took a seat.

Cloud Boundless glanced at the two, light flashing in his eyes. He smiled and said, "Cloud Billow, aren't you preparing to go to Nine Nether Pagoda to cultivate? Why are you here?"

Cloud Billow said, "I had some gains today so I temporarily left Nine Nether Pagoda. I will be returning soon."

Cloud Boundless nodded, "The contention for the new King's throne is upon us. The strength of the ancestral land has become active and this is a rare cultivating opportunity so you must grasp it while you can." He seemed to think of something as he turned around and said, "Little friend Qin Yu, have you gone to Nine Nether Pagoda to cultivate before?"

He wanted to fall asleep and someone just happened to bring him a pillow – this was approximately what Qin Yu was thinking right now. He forcibly suppressed the disgust and despair in his heart, standing firm and smiling as he said, "I won't hide it from Clan Elder; until Nine Nether Pagoda was sealed I was cultivating there. As expected, borrowing the power of the Nightmare Ancestral Land greatly helped me."

As he spoke to here, he shook his head and sighed, "But what a pity, with the contention for the new Nightmare King imminent, Nine Nether Pagoda was sealed up. I could only suspend my training and leave. It really is regretful."

Cloud Boundless laughed out loud, "What is so difficult about that? Although Nine Nether Pagoda is closed up to the outside world, my Bluetile Courtyard still has some privileges. If little friend desires to

enter Nine Nether Pagoda, you may go together with Cloud Billow. Consider this an apology for my previous unintentional offense.

Uh...this was like a meat pie falling from the skies...

Qin Yu was immediately wary. Good things that took the initiative to knock on his door were often not as brilliant and wonderful as they appeared.

Yet facing Cloud Boundless' smile, his thoughts revolved a few dozen times but he couldn't come up with a reason for rejecting him.

Today's feast was originally to establish cooperation with the old King's lineage and obtain a spot to enter Nine Nether Pagoda. Now that someone had delivered this gift to his door, was he supposed to ignore it?

Whatever. No matter what tricks were hidden in this gift, since he didn't have the courage to refuse it then he could only accept it.

Moreover, Qin Yu glanced at Cloud Billow and saw his expression. The demon youth furrowed his eyebrows together, as if a bit surprised and displeased.

This caused Qin Yu to calm down. At the very least, this didn't seem to be a trap that was prepared in advance for him.

As for what the specifics were...he could only take things one step at a time. In any case, Qin Yu wasn't some weak chicken that had no strength to resist.

The old King's lineage had better abide by the rules. If they really were plotting against him, while it was true that he didn't have the strength to suppress them, it wasn't difficult to raise a few storms and leave them feeling restless.

Hum hum, did they really think his titan true body was some mud to be pinched around?

As these rude thoughts appeared in his mind, he maintained a surprised and excited expression. Right now, the slight emotional changes in his performance could be described as peak acting. This could be considered one of the greatest highlights of his acting career!

"Thank you Clan Elder, you have truly helped me. If there is a chance in the future, I will surely repay this favor."

Cloud Boundless smiled and nodded, "Little friend Qin Yu, I will remember these words. If such a day comes in the future, you must not forget what you said."

Welcoming his gaze, Qin Yu felt his scalp tingle, as if he had fallen into some pit. But right now all he could do was nod his head and slap his chest in guarantee.

Cloud Boundless was clearly satisfied with this response. He stood up and said, "Cloud Billow, I have some matters to deal with so I will leave first. You may entertain little friend Qin Yu here. You two should discuss and decide when to go to Nine Nether Pagoda."

Once he finished speaking, he vanished from Nine Nether Temple like a gust of wind.



The great temple immediately fell silent. Qin Yu was contemplating some things so he didn't speak for the time being. Across from him, Cloud Billow didn't seem to be a man of many words either.

Moreover, for some unknown reason, the atmosphere began to turn awkward and cold...

Old Fox lightly coughed. He said, "Sir Cloud Billow, may I ask when you are prepared to go to Nine Nether Pagoda to cultivate? My young master's situation is indeed a bit urgent."

To restore the correct atmosphere and state what his lord needed while being polite, these were all things that a qualified subordinate should do.

Qin Yu regained his composure. He cast Old Fox an appreciative look before taking a deep breath and saying, "This is indeed the truth. If possible, I would like to ask Sir Cloud Billow to arrange a time as soon as possible."

The fact that he was interested in a man...he wouldn't think about this for the time being. Of course, it was actually impossible to not think anything about it, but he couldn't just stand here and do nothing because of it.

As the days passed, one always had to look forward, right?

Cloud Billow stood up. "Since that's the case, let's go now."

Sometime later, two carriages drove out of Bluetile Courtyard, one after another.

Qin Yu sat in a carriage. Even though he lay on a soft and plush couch, he didn't feel comfortable at all. He fidgeted around, feeling restless and cramped.

"Aiya..." He let out a long breath and pinched the bridge of his nose, "Something this sudden...this is such a sin!"

### **Chapter 1100B – Changes at Nine Nether Pagoda**

Bluetile Courtyard was heavily defended and all the guards were carefully chosen. But, this didn't mean there wasn't any sand mixed within.

Of course, it was unknown how many people needed to die in order to accomplish this. And a long period of time was required to lay out the plan.

So in normal circumstances, these precious hidden spies were in a quiet state and never came into contact with the outside world unless necessary.

But now, an 'unusual time' had arrived. The throne of the new King was vacant and the three giants of the Nightmare Clan had gathered in Adversity Peak City.

These were arrangements that had been laid down with much effort and care. If they weren't used now, then when?

After changing shifts and greeting the newcomers, Mosang found an excuse to turn down the invitations of his colleagues asking him to go out and drink with them.

"Haha, I think Mosang can't hold back anymore. He's going to find someone to spend the night with!"

“That boss lady from the Rabbit Clan has white skin and beautiful long legs. My eyes heat up when I look at her. Mosang really is lucky!”

“Hehe, it’s only a problem if they’re beautiful. Mosang can’t spend all day and all those lonely nights with her. Be careful that you don’t lose all your demon crystals!”

Mosang jokingly cursed at them before sending them away. Then, he hurriedly changed clothes and left Bluetile Courtyard, entering a restaurant not too far away.

The owner of the restaurant had died early, leaving behind a charming lady proprietress. Mosang had spent a great deal of effort in order to win her over.

After not seeing each other for so many days, it was inevitable that they would spend some intimate time together. Like a drought that encountered a timely rain, the battle that occurred between them was quite intense.

When the clouds vanished and the rain disappeared, the boss lady got up and tidied her clothes. She sweetly smiled at him and said, “You rest, I’ll go prepare some tea and refreshments.”

Mosang looked at her attractive body and licked his lips. “It seems you’re planning on squeezing me dry today! But that’s fine, I happen to have extra time today, so you can spend some more time preparing. I only have strength when I’m full!”

The boss lady rolled her eyes, scolding him for being a devil before leaving the room.

Twisting his fingers, he sighed in satisfaction, an afterglow on his face. Mosang had bedded many women before, but the feeling that the proprietress gave him was unprecedented. Although he had tasted her many times, it only made him more and more excited.

But it was still time for proper business.

Mosang stood up and walked over to a wall and pulled a wooden table to reveal a gap. Reaching into it, he pulled out a jade slip.

Bluetile Courtyard was heavily guarded and their defenses were stern. Even as a guard, he couldn’t avoid an internal review every three to five days, so he could only put this thing here.

He smiled in satisfaction. He was confident that his disguise was perfect. No one knew anything and he would never be noticed by anyone.

After marking down the information, Mosang pinched his fingers together. With a soft ‘pa’ sound, the jade slip burst into fragments that vanished from sight.

After pushing the table back to its original position, Mosang returned to bed. As he thought about the stormy waves that were about to erupt at Bluetile Courtyard, he felt a bit uncomfortable. Although he had made preparations so that he wouldn’t be implicated, who could have absolute assurance when it came to such things?

He could only bet it on his character!

Taking a deep breath, Mosang closed his eyes. Moments later, the proprietress came back with several types of snacks. They were all his favorites.

Looking at this proprietress who was cold to others but was warm and gentle to him, Mosang felt his heart quicken. Once the contention for the new King settled down and he completed his mission, he would take her away from Adversity Peak City, going somewhere far away where they could start a new life together.

In fact, he even thought that he would be happy to have a few children.

“What are you staring at me in a daze for?” The proprietress said with a happy smile. She placed the snacks on a nearby table.

“Come and try these. I personally made them, so I want to see if they suit your taste.”

Mosang smiled and said, “If you made them, I will definitely like them.”

Sure enough, the flavor was fantastic. But maybe because of his unease or maybe because of what he was thinking before, after eating a few bites he pulled the proprietress close to him and fell back onto the bed.

But this time, the moans coming from the bed only lasted for a short time. Mosang wiped his face and discovered that black blood was gushing out from his nose and mouth. His eyes widened in shock as he looked down below at the proprietress who had been coyly crying out, but was now staring at him with cold indifference.

His lips lifted in a self-ridiculing smile. It seemed he wanted to say something, but the surging weakness in his body soon robbed him of all strength.

His field of vision turned black and he fell forward onto the proprietress. With that, no more sounds came from him.

The proprietress reached out and pushed him to the side. Then, she wiped off the stinking black blood that stained her snow white skin. She looked at the dead Mosang whose body had turned black. Her eyes were cold and without any emotion at all.

She pushed open the door and walked out. She said to a servant waiting outside, “Tell the Clan Elder that news had been sent out. The spy is now worthless and has been eliminated by me.”

The young servant nodded and left in a hurry.

On this day, a guard of Bluetile Courtyard died. And, Adversity Peak City was missing a beautiful and glamorously cold restaurant proprietress.

...

Qin Yu finally returned to Nine Nether Pagoda. As he sat down on the round cushion and felt soul tempering power surge into him, he smiled. No matter how he got here, at least he had achieved his original goal.

And the rumors were indeed true. Because the contention for the throne of the new King had begun, the strength of the Nightmare Ancestral Land had become active.

The change that occurred was that Qin Yu's soul could absorb even more special energy. This accelerated the transformation of his connection with the Nightmare Ancestral Land.

And this acceleration was not just a little bit...it was now at least several times faster than before!

Qin Yu could clearly feel his connection with the Nightmare Ancestral Land constantly deepening. It was like something was breeding and once it achieved some peak value or triggered some boundary, an amazing change would occur.

Qin Yu had no idea what this change would be, but his intuition told him that this time it really might be possible for him to fulfill his greatest wish since entering the abyss – to discover the secrets of the Path of 10,000 Souls!

It was impossible for him to waste such precious cultivating time. Let alone two hours, he wouldn't even waste a minute!

Qin Yu had already decided that as long as the Nightmare Clan didn't drive him away, he would stay on the eighth floor and settle himself here!

But in truth, Qin Yu had no idea that as he decided to 'settle down' on Nine Nether Pagoda's eighth floor, another plan involving him had already gotten underway.

It would thoroughly tear apart Qin Yu's thoughts of quietly staying here!

...

"This matter is too significant. If we are caught, we will be left in a passive state."

"Rest assured. We have prepared for all possibilities. Nothing will go wrong."

"I hope that is true." A tall demon stood with his back against a window. A dim light shined from behind him, outlining a blurry figure. "Remember, you have one hour."

"If you are successful, you will be the heroes of the clan. If you fail...the clan will not acknowledge that you ever existed."

"Yes."

With a bow, the demon wearing a black robe drew several steps back as he vanished into the darkness.

"Old King's lineage...who would have thought that after so many years, you were singing a great drama all along.

"But no matter how wonderful that play is, there will be a time when the curtains must come down. When the truth is revealed, that is when you will all vanish into nothingness."

The tall demon standing in front of the window spoke quietly in the darkness. He was like a poisonous snake roaming the grass, patiently waiting for an opportunity to attack and harvest his enemy's life.

...

Because of his special connection with the Nightmare Ancestral Land, Qin Yu should have been the first person in Nine Nether Pagoda to sense something was wrong.

He furrowed his eyebrows together and opened his eyes, revealing a look of surprise.

The strength of the Nightmare Ancestral Land had suddenly become unstable, as if an outside force was interfering with it. But, Qin Yu couldn't determine the reason behind this. And when a new King was about to be born, the ancestral land should become lively. Maybe this was the reason?

But before he could think about it further, his complexion changed. He lifted a hand and pressed it against the ground. Power exploded from the ground, pushing him away from the round cushion.

The next moment, his ears hummed as if he had suffered a heavy blow to the head.

Fortunately, that negative feeling disappeared in an instant. But his complexion became extremely ugly to behold.

His first suspicion had been right!

Just now, he had felt traces of manipulation from an outside force. Moreover, in a normal situation, such a terrifying outbreak should never appear in the Nightmare Ancestral Land.

After all, the people cultivating at Nine Nether Pagoda were all demons from the Nightmare Clan.

Just who was it?

This involved the Nightmare Clan and also their ancestral land. Once something like this happened it would be investigated down to the smallest detail.

No matter who it was, once they were discovered their fate would be pitiful!

But right now, Qin Yu had no intention of contemplating the fate of this person. His first thought was – what did they want?

Then, a figure rushed into his mind without warning.

Cloud Billow!

The old King's lineage had pushed forth a powerful candidate to compete for the throne of the new King. He definitely had enough weight to drive his opponents crazy, to the point where they would be willing to do anything to destroy him.

Could it be that all of this was aimed at him?

Bang –

A fluctuation transmitted from the side. Qin Yu's complexion changed again. It seemed that his guess had become a fact. Some people had already started, and judging from the direction of the fluctuations, it just so happened to be where Cloud Billow was.

Because of his connection with the Nightmare Ancestral Land, Qin Yu was able to sense the shaking impact of soul tempering power ahead of time and avoid it. But this wasn't necessarily true for others.

In other words, Cloud Billow had likely suffered a grievous injury. And since this enemy dared to take such a big risk, they must have prepared themselves for all possible contingencies.

He would likely die soon!

Qin Yu's eyes clouded over. Strictly speaking, there wasn't much of a relationship between him and the old King's lineage. There was no need for him to risk any danger for them.

But he also knew that no matter what the old King's lineage was plotting for him, the only reason he was able to cultivate at Nine Nether Pagoda was based on the premise that they supported him.

If looked on helplessly as Cloud Billow was killed and didn't do anything...it was one matter if the old King's lineage didn't flip the table on him, but continuing to stay at Nine Nether Pagoda to cultivate would become a dream.

And in addition to that, there was another reason that caused Qin Yu's complexion to grow even uglier and made him not want to face it – that was, he discovered that in his heart, he didn't want that boy to die!

Have I really developed thoughts that I shouldn't have towards a man?

With a pale face, Qin Yu kicked open the door and rushed out!