

## Refining 1111

### Chapter 1111 – Who Doesn't Want to Be King?

The flame-wrapped assassin came to a sudden stop. His eyes nearly burst open with rage as the blood red flames that surrounded him doubled in size.

Bang –

At this moment, there was a resounding explosion. The entire Dominion fiercely shook, and a terrifying palm print visible to the naked eye bulged inwards in the fog.

Someone had arrived outside the Dominion and was attempting to break it...Cloud Boundless, that old freak had arrived!

The assassin's body shivered and he glared at Qin Yu. The hatred and killing intent within his eyes was able to freeze one's soul!

It was all this bastard's fault!

If it weren't for Qin Yu fighting with him, causing impacts to strike the Dominion, then power wouldn't have leaked out from it.

Cloud Boundless might be formidable, but it would have taken him some time to lock onto the Dominion's location.

And more importantly, if it weren't for Qin Yu then he would have captured Cloud Mist already. He wouldn't have stayed here this long!

Cloud Boundless had arrived and he had also used his trump card. The chances of him living after today were almost zero.

He was a formidable existence that was a step away from the Demon King realm and there were infinite possibilities awaiting him in the future. Once he managed to smoothly break through, a brand new world would have opened up for him.

But all those dreams had become fleeting illusions...the assassin had no confidence he could escape from Cloud Boundless' hands.

In other words, from this moment on, his life was almost at its end!

And all of this was caused by Qin Yu. If the assassin could, he would eat Qin Yu's flesh and wear his skin.

He was going to die soon, and a dead demon had no value.

But he still had bloodline descendants. If he wanted them to continue living, he had to complete today's mission.

Bang –

More and more blood red flames burst out from the assassin's body. They transformed into a blood red fire giant that grasped at Cloud Mist.

Within five fingers that were wrapped in endlessly burning blood red flames, space rapidly collapsed, and a black hole appeared.

A formidable swallowing strength erupted from the black hole. It locked onto Cloud Mist and started pulling her over.

This time, he no longer sought to live. In deciding that he was going to die with this, he erupted with an even more terrifying strength!

Qin Yu's complexion changed. This fellow really was putting his life on the line now. The blood red flames were burning his own flesh and blood as fuel.

Inside the blood red fire dragon, the assassin immediately withered away like a dried up corpse. All that remained were his eyes that were brighter than before.

"Clan Elder, save me!" Cloud Mist screamed out loud. She could already sense Cloud Boundless' aura – he was just outside the Dominion.

...

Bang –

A heaven-shaking explosion erupted, spreading all throughout Adversity Peak City. The void fiercely shook as cracks spread out in all directions.

An illusory shadow world emerged from the shattered space. Its edges shook with turbulent waves, and one could vaguely see what was happening inside.

Cloud Boundless' complexion was as dark as water. A cold gloominess surged in his eyes even as rage blazed in his chest.

Good, very good!

They actually had their people in the Clan Elder Assembly, otherwise there was no way he would be delayed until now.

They kept targeting Cloud Mist again and again, trying to place the old King's lineage into a state that they would never recover from...did they really think he wouldn't go crazy?

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

With whistling sounds, over a dozen figures appeared. At this moment their eyes were wide open as they watched the scene in front of them. Of course, these were only superficial emotions. No one knew what they were really thinking.

"Cloud Boundless, this is Adversity Peak City where the ancestral land is located! You have acted recklessly and without scruples! If the ancestral land is disturbed, that is a grave crime!" A demon shouted, his expression cold.

“Screw off!”

Cloud Boundless roared. He punched out a fist and a towering demon phantom instantly appeared behind him, striking at the same time.

The demon who spoke widened his eyes, anger on his face. He never thought that Cloud Boundless would attack without warning.

Bang –

With a loud bang, the demon vomited out a mouthful of blood as he was sent soaring backwards, countless buildings smashed in his wake. This scene caused the demons who just arrived to shiver inwardly as their complexions changed.

Cloud Boundless’ strength...was greater than they anticipated. Or, perhaps it should be said that this old freak had been hiding his true power all this time.

Although he hadn’t been able to break through his current boundary due to a clan agreement and his bloodline, his true strength likely far exceeded the limits of a Demon Commander.

At this time, a blood red fire giant appeared in the shattered space. Cloud Mist’s cries of help also faintly rang out.

Cloud Boundless bellowed, “Anyone that dares to stop me, die!”

With a roar, he lifted a hand and punched at the Dominion.

“Humph! Cloud Boundless, what power and prestige you have! Adversity Peak City is where my Nightmare Ancestral Land is located; it is not a place where you can go wild!” With a cold sneer, a figure appeared. The figure thrust a palm forward and with the sound of rumbling thunder, Cloud Boundless’ punch was blocked.

Ancient King’s lineage, Seven Wounds Clan Elder!

As the surrounding demons and those that just arrived saw this person, they all subconsciously drew backwards. This person was also one of the strongest figures in the Nightmare Clan right now, said to be invincible below the Demon King realm.

The reason he was called Seven Wounds was because in a great battle that occurred in the past, with his strength alone he fought against seven powerhouses of the same boundary, eventually wounding all seven of them and forcing them to flee. Two of them even eventually perished from their wounds.

After this battle, the name of Seven Wounds Clan Elder became prominent enough to shock everyone!

Cloud Boundless drew a deep breath. He lifted a hand and took out a token. This thing was pitch black and smooth all over, without a single character etched on it. But, when the surrounding demons saw it, their pupils shrank and panic appeared on their faces.

“Black Token!”

“When the token appears, life and death shall be decided!”

“The Token of Death!”

With loud cries of alarm, the people that were originally backing away turned and fled as if they saw a ghost.

What nonsense, the Black Token had already appeared. If they didn't flee as far as they could, were they supposed to wait here for death?

Any influence, once they reached a certain level of size and strength, was bound to have different voices speaking out from within. This was normal and nothing could prevent it.

But even if it couldn't be avoided, this didn't mean that it should be allowed to become large-scale factional strife that spun out of control.

So within the Nightmare Clan, the 'Black Token' appeared. Of course, this was just a simple name decided based on its outer appearance.

In truth, it had an even more detailed and resounding name – the Token of Death! Once someone's strength and status reached a certain degree in the Nightmare Clan, they would have the qualifications to apply for a Black Token from the Nightmare King.

This token was used to resolve irreconcilable differences within powerful factions of the clan. Once used, it was the same as both parties entering into a life and death contract. A great battle would occur and only one person would survive.

With the life of the defeated, the end of the hatred would be brought about. This was why it was called the Token of Death.

Once the token appeared...someone must die!

Seeing this sight, everyone knew that Cloud Boundless was truly going to go all out. It was no surprise they scurried away as far as they could.

Seven Wounds' complexion changed and his eyes clouded over. He never thought that Cloud Boundless had something like a Black Token in his hands.

He wasn't afraid of risking his life, but in this competition for the throne the ancient King's lineage held the upper hand and there was at least a 90% chance they would succeed...of course, even after saying so much, the most essential point was that he wasn't confident he could kill Cloud Boundless.

Otherwise, why would he talk so much? He would have accepted the challenge, activating the Black Token and then pounding this scoundrel to pieces!

But in this situation today, if he were to withdraw it would be too ugly a sight...for a time, he was caught in a dilemma.

Cloud Boundless took a step forward. Tightening his fingers together, the Black Token in his hand began to emit an eerie light.

“I'll say this one last time. Make way!”

Seven Wounds was incensed and his eyes flashed with an ominous light. This old bastard Cloud Boundless was really going too far! As he clenched his teeth and was about to agree, a figure rushed to his side and shouted out, "Enough, don't be impulsive!"

The new arrival looked at Cloud Boundless and said, "Seven Wounds Clan Elder is only worried that your actions will influence the ancestral land. He isn't truly trying to stop you. This matter will end here. Whatever you want to do, we won't stop you anymore!"

A hand grabbed onto Seven Wounds and pulled him to the side.

Of course, Seven Wounds had to appropriately display some indignation and unwillingness, as if saying that if it weren't for this person stopping him, he would have beaten Cloud Boundless to death.

If he didn't do this, he would have no face left!

"Humph!" Cloud Boundless coldly snorted. He didn't have time to waste on them as he rushed towards the Dominion.

Bang –

A fist punched out and the entire Dominion fiercely shook. As his strength swept out, massive swathes of the demonic energy started to crack apart and collapse.

Kacha –

Kacha –

Cracks appeared on the surface of the Dominion. The strength and might that Cloud Boundless displayed left everyone shocked.

Seven Wounds Clan Elder's lips twitched and his eyes clouded over. This bastard Cloud Boundless, he really didn't disappoint his nickname of the King of Swindlers. He had actually hidden himself so deeply.

If it weren't for Cloud Mist falling into such a dangerous situation today, he would have continued to hide himself. At some unknown time, Seven Wounds would have suffered a loss beneath his hands.

Black Token...it was fortunate that he wasn't too impulsive, otherwise...he didn't want to acknowledge it, but there was a high chance he would have been beaten to death.

The one who appeared and pulled him away was another powerful figure from the ancient King's lineage – Thousandhonor Marquis.

This was not a name, but a noble title handed down from his ancestors. It was a famous and resounding golden signboard in the Nightmare Clan.

Although it was thanks to his ancestors that he had his current status, the truth was that no one in today's Nightmare Clan dared to look down on Thousandhonor Marquis.

What this person had today wasn't something he could obtain with an ancestral title alone. His strength and methods were both top class.

Now, as Thousandhonor Marquis looked at Cloud Boundless, a dignified look flashed in his eyes. As he thought, Cloud Boundless' strength was greater than he imagined.

If it weren't for that, they wouldn't need to use so much energy dealing with the old King's lineage.

Hehe, abyssal royal families were born noble and they had all sorts of resources, making them the envy of everyone. But as with everything in this world, where there were gains there were also losses...

If Cloud Boundless wasn't a descendant of the old King's lineage, even if he was of ordinary origin, with his potential and aptitude, his achievements would have been far above what they were today.

A tribe only had one King. This was the limit of the will of the abyss.

At the same time, this was a thorn buried in the hearts of the various royal lineages in the abyss.

Who didn't want to become a King?

But there was only one throne. If you aren't willing, you can only struggle for it.

Thousandhonor Marquis' eyes flashed with a sharp light before they returned to normal. It was far too early to talk about these things. Once the dust had settled for the new King's throne, perhaps he could contact Cloud Boundless.

### **Chapter 1112 – The Time of Death Arrives**

The three people within the Dominion had no idea what was happening outside, but there was one point that was without doubt – the Dominion would soon be broken.

Hou –

The blood red fire giant roared into the skies and the black hole in its palm released an even greater swallowing strength. Cloud Mist could no longer resist and she flew over.

Qin Yu cursed inwardly. That bastard Cloud Boundless, where was all his usual strength and bluster? He still hadn't broken in after such a long time.

He had no idea what the black hole within the blood red flames was, but he couldn't watch on helplessly as Cloud Mist was sucked inside.

Otherwise, this great performance that he had spent so much effort on and endured so many strikes for would be for nothing.

He dragged his feet around, but in the end he still had to rely on himself...the reason he feared going all out was that he thought he might show a flaw in his acting and give himself away...

Qin Yu clenched his teeth and started to move. He couldn't care about such things right now.

He unfurled his arms and grabbed Cloud Mist into his chest. Ah...this feeling wasn't right...

He looked down and his heartbeat immediately sped up. Blood nearly gushed out from his nose.

Perhaps because she could no longer control the strength within her body, her disguise had faded away and she had returned to her original appearance as a woman.

Her robes were torn apart by the swallowing strength of the black hole. When she was disguised as a man it was fine, but now things were different.

Tsk tsk, everything that shouldn't be exposed was exposed. The allure was beyond imagination!

"Damnit!" Changes began to spontaneously occur within Qin Yu's body.

It wasn't because his willpower was weak, but because when Cloud Mist turned back into a woman, the sinful attraction force between them erupted once again.

Moreover, Qin Yu was hugging her tightly against his chest, their skin rubbing against each other.

Thump –

Thump –

In his chest, the heart of the abyss seemed as if it was revolting. It beat crazily, pushing blood through his body at an alarming rate.

Blood vessels bulged on his eyes as his pupils started to turn red.

He fiercely bit down on the tip of his tongue to restore his composure. He didn't dare to hold Cloud Mist anymore, regardless of whether she was wounded. With a shove, he pushed her away.

The assassin who was wrapped in blood red flames really thought he was going insane. He had almost captured Cloud Mist, but that bastard had run forward again.

Was this a hero rescuing the beauty? Was this a little cockroach that wouldn't die? Then, let's see if your flesh and blood can withstand being burnt by netherworld blood flames!

Today you will die!

Hou –

With a roar, the swallowing strength from the black hole rose by several degrees. At the same time, the blood red fire giant reached out its other hand, grasping at Qin Yu.

The assassin hated Qin Yu to the bone. He wanted to grab Qin Yu and slowly burn him to ashes with the netherworld blood flames.

This isn't good. I cannot die, so I have to live.

Qin Yu looked over. Even if he didn't do anything, this assassin would eventually be burnt to ashes by his own flames. In such a state, it wasn't worth fighting him at all. It was better to just delay for time like he did before.

When Cloud Mist was shoved away, the heart of the abyss gradually calmed down and the blood red color of his eyes started to fade away. But before it fully vanished, a black dot appeared, rapidly expanding outwards.

His eyes turned pitch black. They were cold and dry, without any fluctuations at all. They were like the endless night, capable of swallowing all of existence!

The blood red fire giant paused and the assassin inside it froze in place.

In fact, even the swallowing strength that imprisoned Qin Yu mostly dispersed.

Whoosh –

Qin Yu turned and fled!

In the next moment, the blood red fire giant regained its freedom. But, the assassin no longer attacked. He instead stared at Qin Yu, his withered face filled with panic.

“Abyssal Gaze...it’s the Abyssal Gaze...how is this possible...he has awakened already...can he be the reincarnation of the late King...?”

Shock, disbelief...all sorts of emotions fiercely surged and wove together. But they all soon dissipated and all that remained was burning heat.

Royal lineage...this was the true royal lineage...and he had already awakened...

If the Nightmare Clan learned of this, then the contention for the new King’s throne would become meaningless.

Because as long as this boy entered the ancestral land, he would logically become the new King!

But without a doubt, this was the ray of light that appeared in this hopeless situation. It could even be called the greatest lucky chance of his life.

If he killed Qin Yu and swallowed his bloodline, then forcibly opened the ancestral land...

Once he succeeded, not only would he escape the jaws of death, he would leap upwards and become one of the peak existences of the abyss.

“Die!”

With an explosive roar, the assassin attacked without hesitation, thoroughly combusting all of his strength.

At this moment, it was not just his flesh and blood that burned, but his soul, bloodline, will – everything became fuel for the netherworld blood flames.

If he succeeded he would obtain a new life, his achievements forever recorded in the world...if he failed he would vanish, forever disappearing from the world.

This was true disappearance. There would be no more traces of him, no more chances of him ever surpassing the world.

Qin Yu’s complexion changed as he felt a terrifying aura erupt from behind. He cursed inwardly. This person was close to reaching the Demon King boundary, so could he not be a bit more merciful?

Can’t you die honestly? It’s not like I dug up your family’s ancestral grave. Is there a need to have such a grudge against me, that you want to drag me down with you!?



The current Qin Yu had no idea what the Nightmare bloodline inside him meant...but there was one thing he was sure about. Fighting right now wasn't worth it. He needed to continue fleeing!

He turned his head, his eyes becoming pitch black again. When he glanced at the blood red fire giant and it froze for a time, he took advantage of this moment to avoid its hand.

Shua –

In the blink of an eye, he opened up a distance between them once again.

Qin Yu was originally a little worried that the blood red fire giant would attack Cloud Mist and force him to fight him. But, the facts proved that he was overthinking things.

The blood red fire giant seemed to hate Qin Yu to the extreme. All of his power was aimed at Qin Yu, as it raised its hand and erupted with dreadful strength.

If it weren't for the power of the Abyssal Gaze interrupting the assassin at crucial times, Qin Yu would have had no choice but to go all out.

Rumble rumble –

The entire Dominion fiercely shook. The condensed fog within began to collapse. The barrage it withstood from inside and outside accelerated its destruction.

Cloud Mist's complexion paled. While she couldn't clearly see the battle between Qin Yu and the assassin due to the fog covering them up, the wild fluctuations of strength informed her of how much danger Qin Yu was in.

Although he was able to barely avoid the attacks against him by a hair's breadth, it was like walking on the edge of a knife. A single misstep and he would be killed on the spot.

And none of this was something he needed to suffer to begin with...no matter what Qin Yu was thinking, in the end, it was her who owed him a life once more.

And saving her life today was different from his previous life-saving graciousness – lending her a hand in a safe environment could not be compared to desperately risking his life fighting a powerhouse for her.

Right now, Qin Yu was a mountain that stood in front of her. Before the mountain fell...she wouldn't be harmed!

Bang –

A heaven-shaking explosion rang out. The crumbling Dominion could no longer withstand the tyrannical bombardment of attacks. With a sorrowful howl, it completely disintegrated.

"No!" The blood red fire giant screeched. As he looked at Qin Yu retreating and hiding in the fog once again, his eyes filled with despair and unwillingness.

The Abyssal Gaze was an ability that only the Nightmare King could control. But even the Nightmare King couldn't continuously stimulate this heaven-defying ability.

How many times had Qin Yu used it in this brief period? He hadn't been counting, but it was at least ten times.

Every time Qin Yu used it, the assassin believed that he had spent all his power and was no longer capable of stimulating the strength of the Abyssal Gaze.

But even now, he was alive and kicking, without any indication of exhaustion...on the contrary, the Dominion could no longer maintain itself and broke apart!

When the Dominion was forcibly crushed, the assassin had to withstand the backlash. Thick black blood violently spewed out from his mouth.

This mouthful of blood was like a water balloon that had been pierced. The assassin's aura started to wildly fall. The blood red flames that blazed around him quickly extinguished themselves, revealing his withered corpse-like body beneath that had lost all luster.

His time of death...had arrived!

How did things end up like this?

He was a solemn and tyrannical powerhouse, someone who stood at the peak beneath an Abyssal King. He had wandered around undefeated for thousands of years, and yet he had inexplicably died here today.

It shouldn't have been like this. He had his own reasons for agreeing to this mission of suppressing Cloud Mist. Otherwise with his status, there would be no need for him to wade into the muddy waters and involve himself with the contention for the new King's throne.

There wasn't much to say about the exact details, but since he chose to interfere, he made sure he was completely safe and had all contingencies accounted for. He had condensed this Dominion to block out all auras, and also learned about and researched the flaws of the carriage's defensive demon runes ahead of time. He even possessed the netherworld blood flames, a trump card that could erupt with immense killing strength. And there was also the fact that he himself was incredibly strong...

With all of this planning, there shouldn't have been any problems. And yet, he had been slowly dragged into a hopeless situation.

Qin Yu! Qin Yu!

It was this bastard! It was all because of him! Otherwise he would have captured Cloud Billow by now instead of being reduced to such a miserable state.

The assassin was withered and ravaged. At this time, his gloomy eyes that were about to fade away burst out with one final flash of light. He knew that he wouldn't survive. Even if Cloud Boundless hadn't come, the netherworld blood flames had already exhausted all of his vitality.

But he couldn't die like this. He had to pull Qin Yu down with him. This was a person who was likely the reincarnation of the late Nightmare King. Once this was known, he would undoubtedly die. Within the Nightmare Clan, those that compelled him to accept this mission would not allow the late King to return, otherwise they would be destroyed!

“Qin Yu is...” The assassin opened his mouth, using the last dregs of his strength to shout out loud. As long as his voice reached out, someone would certainly hear it.

At that time, Qin Yu would die!

With just a few words, he could place Qin Yu in an absolute deathtrap.

But just as the assassin opened his mouth, Qin Yu appeared from the shattered ground not too far away. His eyes instantly turned pitch black, their cold gaze falling onto him.

It came again! It came again!

Was this the Abyssal Gaze or not? How could a mere Demon Commander that hadn't even touched the threshold of the Demon King boundary continuously display this ability? Even if he was the reincarnation of the Nightmare King, he shouldn't be able to accomplish this!

With a heart suffocating with anger and resentment, the assassin took one final breath and crashed into the ground.

Qin Yu wiped a cold sweat from his face. Although he had no idea what this fellow was planning on saying before he died, his intuition told him that if he hadn't interrupted him, he would have been in for a round of bad luck.

Fortunately, he responded quickly. This fellow only spoke a few words and no one knew what he was going to say.

Qin Yu punched his chest. With a bang, he cried out pitifully and flew away. His body plummeted through the fog, landing right beside Cloud Mist.

“Qin Yu! Qin Yu, are you alright!?” Cloud Mist rushed over and hugged him.

“Cough...cough...” As he coughed and vomited blood, he revealed a faint smile. “It's good...that you're safe...”

His head rolled to the side and he fainted.

It wasn't good if he didn't faint. That old freak Cloud Boundless had arrived and he wouldn't be easily fooled like Cloud Mist. If he didn't hurry up and faint, a few questions might expose him. That would make things troublesome.

A single faint could solve a hundred problems...once he woke up, even if Cloud Boundless asked him something, many traces would be gone and he would be able to deal with it much more easily.

Whoosh –

With a whistling sound, Cloud Boundless burst forward. He swept his eyes around and his complexion changed. Then, he raised a hand and grasped forward. Space twisted, wrapping around Cloud Mist and Qin Yu. Without another word, he took the two and left.

Seven Wounds Clan Elder's eyes flashed, as if eager to try something. He glanced over at Thousandhonor Marquis. This person wasn't moving at all, like he simply hadn't seen the scene before him.

Cursing inwardly, Seven Wounds Clan Elder took a deep breath and suppressed the impulse to attack.

During the entire process, Cloud Boundless hadn't even glanced at the dead assassin. The dead would not speak, so there was no point wasting his time here.

Of course, things wouldn't end so easily.

To dare attack the old King's lineage, no matter what that person's reasons were, they had to pay a price for their actions.

There would naturally be people that investigated everything about the assassin and delivered it to him. At that time, the assassin's bloodline, relatives, and everything he loved and cherished would suffer an onslaught from the old King's lineage until they were all reduced to ashes!

### **Chapter 1113 – Acting, Routines**

Bluetile Courtyard.

Cloud Mist's face was pale. As she looked at the weakened Qin Yu who was laying down on a bed, she had a worried expression.

When Cloud Boundless opened his eyes she hurriedly asked, "Clan Elder, how is he?"

"He's not going to die." Cloud Boundless lightly said. But, he couldn't help but furrow his eyebrows together. This brat had nearly been beaten into pieces. Torn skin and muscles were one thing, but he had at least several dozen broken bones. Even for the abyssal demon race that possessed tyrannical bodies, these were severe injuries.

But for some unknown reason, he thought there was something strange about these injuries...and, this brat Qin Yu's vitality was exuberant and lively to the point of being scary. It didn't match up at all.

Was he faking it?

But that wasn't right. This boy might have some skills, but it was impossible to fake his strength. In the face of a top class Demon Commander that could condense a Dominion, being beaten to a pulp was natural.

If it was said that Qin Yu could proficiently pretend to be injured even while fighting at such a high level...Cloud Boundless couldn't believe it.

"Hu..." Cloud Mist let out a breath, happiness lighting up her features. "That's good, that's wonderful!"

Cloud Boundless' eyebrows tightened further. He looked at her and quietly said, "Cloud Mist, he knows?"

Cloud Mist was stunned. She slowly nodded, "Yes, Clan Elder..." Although the two didn't state what they were talking about, they both knew.

Seeing Cloud Boundless' expression become increasingly dignified, Cloud Mist quickly said, "Clan Elder, Qin Yu should have already known. He helped me today at the City Lord Mansion."

She reiterated everything that happened before. "So, I believe that Qin Yu has no intention of harming the old King's lineage, otherwise he wouldn't have needed to save me so many times. He could have just stood to the side and done nothing."

Cloud Boundless shook his head without expression, "I acknowledge that what you say makes perfect sense, and perhaps Qin Yu has no intention of harming my old King's lineage. But, just because that is true now doesn't mean it will remain true in the future. The survival of the old King's lineage cannot tolerate the smallest mistake! Therefore, even if he saved you multiple times before, all I can do is repay graciousness with enmity!"

Bang –

Killing intent erupted from his body. The temperature in the air fell crazily as a layer of white frost appeared on Qin Yu's body.

"Clan Elder!" Cloud Mist cried out loud, her face pale with shock and anger. She stood in front of Qin Yu, "I won't let you kill him!"

Cloud Boundless roared out loud, "Cloud Mist, move out of the way! I know that my actions are despicable and worthy of contempt, but for the safety and sake of the family, I have no other choice!"

Cloud Mist shook her head, "If you want to kill him, then kill me first...I will not move!"

"Cloud Mist!" Cloud Boundless was breathless with anger, his voice shivering as he spoke, "Don't force my hand. He knows our greatest secret. He cannot be allowed to live!"

Lying down on the bed and covered in white frost, Qin Yu sighed inwardly. If he didn't know that this old bastard wholeheartedly wanted to give Cloud Mist to him, he might have fallen for his trickery.

The truth was simple. Cloud Boundless wanted him to marry and conceive children. Was it possible that Qin Yu wouldn't know the sex of the person he went to bed with? It was impossible to conceal this.

So this was something that Qin Yu would discover sooner or later.

At most, today's situation could only be regarded as Qin Yu having caught the weakness of the old King's lineage before he boarded their carriage.

This was a serious matter. If someone with ill intent knew this secret, the entire old King's lineage might be done for.

But Qin Yu wasn't alive and jumping around outside. He was in an 'unconscious' state within Bluetile Courtyard.

He was right in front of Cloud Boundless, so was there a need to be so anxious?

With this old snake's temper, his first thought might be to lock Qin Yu up and use him as a 'breeding machine'.

Killing him? That was...far too wasteful!

Moreover, drawing back 10,000 steps, even if Cloud Boundless wanted to kill him, there was no need to make such a fuss about it.

Yet, he put on such a performance as if this was a last resort he was forced into and engaged in a shouting contest with Cloud Mist. There were ways to quietly kill him, so why fight with Cloud Mist?

Thus, everything that was happening right now was nothing but a deliberate act.

This old freak, he might not be able to determine whether Qin Yu's injuries were real or not, but he had definitely discovered that Qin Yu had 'awakened'.

His current behavior was something he was deliberately showing to him, as if saying 'you might have saved Cloud Mist's life, but right now Cloud Mist is also saving your life'.

Everyone was equal now!

Don't even think about taking this favor and doing anything with it! You had better be obedient and follow orders, otherwise, you will be tidied up as per usual!

Hum hum, a crafty old man was a crafty old man; he wasn't even willing to suffer a small loss. He had prepared for everything!

Mm...but why can I accurately guess his thoughts? And so clearly and completely at that?

Could I also be this type of person? No no no, that can't be it. At most I can be called witty and intelligent. I definitely wouldn't do something so shameless.

Cursing Cloud Boundless inwardly, Qin Yu 'groaned' and slowly opened his eyes. "Ugh...where am I?"

"Ahh!" Cloud Mist spun around, worry and concern in her eyes. "You're awake?"

Cloud Boundless had no expression. But when he looked at Qin Yu and then at Cloud Mist's actions, he couldn't help but twitch his lips.

Women were indeed women. They were far too emotional at times. Normally they were fine, but once they met a man that entered their heart, their brain would start getting muddled!

Hum hum!

Fortunately, there is me, the great and wise Cloud Boundless! No matter how cunning this brat Qin Yu is, he can forget causing a stir!

"Mm, Miss Cloud Mist...ah...the Clan Elder is also here. I was disrespectful..." Qin Yu said. He tried to move, but he staggered over and his complexion paled further.

Cloud Mist said, "There is no need to be so courteous. The Clan Elder doesn't care about such things."

Cloud Boundless let loose a bright and fake smile. He said, "That's right, I indeed do not care about such shallow and trivial rituals. But when it comes to important matters that concern the life and death of my family, I have no choice but to care about it. Qin Yu, if I kill you today, do you have any complaints?"

Qin Yu secretly cursed this old bastard; he was trying to force him to take a stand. To say that this was repaying graciousness with enmity wasn't going too far at all.

Just you wait, I will remember this. When there is a chance in the future, I will have you understand how fierce I am!

But right now...beggars can't be choosers. I can only temporarily lower my head...

“Cough...Clan Elder, I’m not too sure what you mean...”

Cloud Boundless rolled his eyes. Why are you pretending to be innocent now? It was one thing when you were pretending to be asleep, but now that you’re awake, be a good little boy and admit it! Don’t make me anxious otherwise I’ll have to teach you a lesson!

Cloud Boundless smiled and said, “Do you really not know?”

Qin Yu bitterly smiled, “I accidentally discovered Miss Cloud Mist’s status, but it really was unintentional. And I have no intention of harming the old King’s lineage.”

Cloud Boundless coldly sneered, “There’s no need to say such meaningless words. I have already played with such things enough in my youth. In this world, only the dead can keep secrets!”

“Clan Elder!” Cloud Mist angrily shouted, her face flushing red. When she looked at Qin Yu’s incomparably weak appearance, her heart raced with worry. Even now he was being like this. “I will not allow you to harm Qin Yu. Please don’t have me repeat this a third time!”

Cloud Boundless snorted and didn’t respond. He looked at Qin Yu, as if ordering him to hurry up.

Qin Yu clenched his teeth inwardly. This old freak, if it weren’t for the fact that I need to enter the Nightmare Ancestral Land, I would have already flipped the table. Do you believe it or not? I’m not that easy to mess around with!

Do you know what a 10,000 foot tall titan true body is? If you don’t, do you know what an Elder of the Demon Dragon Clan is!?

Qin Yu rose up and lightly coughed. He put on a grateful expression and said, “I thank Miss Cloud Mist for protecting me. I am deeply indebted to you...now, this can be considered as you having saved my life...”

“Humph! That might not necessarily be true!” Cloud Boundless said, feeling smug and satisfied. This boy was at least tactful enough to know to offset his graciousness with another. Then, he paused. This brat was unexpectedly able to guess his thoughts, meaning that his intelligence was sufficiently good. He couldn’t allow himself to be negligent. As he thought this, his eyes turned colder and he said, “Qin Yu, on behalf of Cloud Mist risking her life to protect you, I can forgive this and give you a way out!”

“In this world, it is true that only the dead can keep secrets. But, you can reluctantly trust those that are on your side. If you marry Cloud Mist and become a son-in-law of my old King’s lineage, you two shall share the same interests. If that happens, I will show mercy and look past this!”

Cloud Mist wanted to say something but she was silenced by a glare from Cloud Boundless. Then, Cloud Boundless stared at Qin Yu and said, “Remember, this is my bottom line. If you dare to have any other thoughts, I promise you I will tear you into shreds and grind you to dust so that you have no corpse left remaining!”

When he finished speaking he turned and left. The door shut with a bang, leaving only Qin Yu and Cloud Mist inside.

The atmosphere...had become a little awkward.

### **Chapter 1114A – Persuasion**

Although Cloud Mist had mentioned the topic of marriage before, she hadn't revealed her identity then so there had still been some cover that the two sides could use.

But now, thanks to the shameless actions of Cloud Boundless, the situation had been brought to light. The two were face to face and they could even hear each other's breathing. It was hard for it not to be awkward.

Walking out of the courtyard, Cloud Boundless ordered the servants to seal off the surroundings so that not even a fly could enter. Then, he smiled.

When he discovered Cloud Mist's identity was revealed, he had indeed been frightened. The first thought he had was to kill Qin Yu and silence him for good.

But soon, the smart Cloud Boundless found the possibility of turning this crisis into an opportunity. As for the question of whether Qin Yu would refuse? Hehe, in such a situation, how about he try it and see what happens?

Is this old man's thinking not as sharp as a sword?

However, in order to further pressure the boy, he had to do something so that the brat realized how fierce he was!

Cloud Boundless' eyes flashed with a cold light...after repeated assignation attempts against Cloud Mist, if nothing was done in response then the old King's lineage would become a joke.

In truth, he had already been working on it. But the second assassination attempt came too quickly and he hadn't been fully prepared.

This time, he would settle the new hatreds and the old. It was time for blood to flow through Adversity Peak City!

The new King would soon ascend the throne...and when that happened, how could they not dye the world red in congratulations!

Shua –

Cloud Boundless' figure flickered and he vanished from sight.

As for the safety of Bluetile Courtyard...this was the temporary palace of the dignified Nightmare King. If an accident happened to Cloud Mist here, then the entire old King's lineage might as well clean their necks and cut them off.

...

standing beside a carriage outside of Bluetile Courtyard, Black Astral's complexion changed. He tightened up like a great bow being pulled back, able to burst with shocking power at any time.



Old Fox's reaction was even greater. He felt as if a great boulder had been placed on top of his head, and even breathing became difficult.

Luckily, the terrifying aura that covered the two of them only lasted for a brief time before it disappeared.

"Hu!" Old Fox let out a long breath, his face turning white. "Is that...Cloud Boundless?"

Black Astral slowly nodded. "That's right, he is giving us a warning." Beneath his robes, his fists balled together.

He stood at the pinnacle of the Demon Commander boundary and even touched the King threshold, but the difference in strength between the two of them was even greater than he imagined.

Just now, when Cloud Boundless left Bluetile Courtyard, his aura had locked onto the two of them. This was just a warning but it forced them to fight back with all their strength.

This was the disparity of strength!

Old Fox saw Black Astral's unwillingness and bitterly smiled inwardly. This old black dog had at least been able to give birth to some thoughts of resistance, but beneath that suppressive aura, he could only tremble.

They were all Demon Commanders and yet the difference in strength was so great. It was a major blow to his self-respect!

He took a deep breath and said, "What do we do?"

Black Astral was silent for time. Then, he said, "We wait."

Old Fox nodded.

Qin Yu was inside Bluetile Courtyard right now. Looking at things, Cloud Boundless didn't have any intention of harming him at present.

Of course, through the warning just now and what Qin Yu said before, he knew that the relationship between the parties wasn't as relaxed as it seemed on the surface.

But Qin Yu's strength was definitely more than what they could see...he had a great destiny and shouldered the great cause of unifying the abyss, so how could he be weak?

Calmly waiting for the situation to change and an opportunity to appear was indeed the best choice the two of them had right now.

...

Right now, Qin Yu, who had been deemed unfathomably deep by Black Astral and Old Fox and indeed had a powerful card in hand, had his eyes widened and was fiercely fighting the emotions running through him.

Cloud Mist sat across from him. Her limpid eyes fell onto his face, “Qin Yu, maybe it’s because of the bloodline attraction between us, or maybe it’s because you have saved my life many times...but I won’t deny that I have a favorable impression of you.

“If you are willing to marry me, even though I never imagined that such a day would come, then I will do my utmost to be the best wife I can be. The entire old King’s lineage will also stand behind you, helping you complete everything they can within their power.”

This was a woman who confessed her feelings. She had a noble status, beautiful looks, and even offered a strong promise of support.

He looked at Cloud Mist. Even though she had restored herself to her appearance as a woman, she wore men’s clothing. Her robes were loose and her hair scattered down around her.

But it was because of this that she exuded an attraction that was difficult to explain. Qin Yu’s heartbeat quickened.

A thought grew beyond his control within his heart – if he agreed, all his difficult problems would be easily solved. The only price he needed to pay was coming together with Cloud Mist.

No matter how he looked at it, everything would be to his advantage!

The beautiful woman he would obtain was one thing, but he could even borrow the strength of the old King’s lineage to break free from his current predicament.

“Qin Yu...” Cloud Mist said in a low voice. Her alluring face flushed red and her breathing quickened, causing her to send out a sweet fragrance.

That’s right, it was a sweet fragrance. In fact, in Qin Yu’s eyes this description still wasn’t enough...at this moment, Cloud Mist’s breath was like a poison he was unable to refuse.

Qin Yu slowly looked up and his eyes started to turn red. He looked at Cloud Mist, who stood there open for him to take and ravish, and pinched his thigh. Only then did he barely manage to regain his senses.

“Cloud Mist, restrain your aura. You and I...it is impossible for us to be together. You will come to understand this in the future...”

The atmosphere fell silent. Cloud Mist stood up and stepped away. She looked at Qin Yu and revealed a sad expression, “What do you want to say?”

Although he knew that his decision wasn’t wrong, Qin Yu still felt guilty.

With Cloud Mist’s status, in order to say those words she must have used up all of her courage. Yet she was rejected by Qin Yu. Sorrow was inevitable.

But if I promised you, that would be truly harming you. If I ate you up and decided not to admit it later, you would have nowhere to cry even if you wanted to.

He took a deep breath and suppressed his tumbling thoughts. He replayed a thought in his mind – I am doing this for her own good, I am doing this for his own good. Then, he slowly said, “Cloud Mist, I have already confirmed the Clan Elder’s stance. If I refuse this marriage, he will never let me go. So, I thank

you for being able to accept me as I am. If you really want to save me, then please agree to my proposition.”

Cloud Mist furrowed her eyebrows. She shook her head and said, “I said before that the Clan Elder would never agree to this...moreover, even if I agree to help you, how will you participate in the contention for the new King’s throne? I know that you have the Nightmare bloodline flowing within your body, but not all Nightmare clansmen have the right to struggle for the throne.”

Qin Yu’s eyes brightened. As long as she didn’t blindly refuse him, that meant there was hope. As for the restrictions on his qualifications, that was something he already expected.

No matter what this limit was, it had to do with the Nightmare Clan bloodline following within his body.

The strength of the abyssal demon race was completely established on their bloodline...so when it came to this, Qin Yu had absolute self-confidence.

The reason he possessed such formidable strength after entering the abyss was because he had seized the bloodline of the Nightmare King in the Path of 10,000 Souls.

How could someone like him not have the qualifications to struggle for the throne?

Of course, there was only a chance. After all, he came from the world of flesh and blood and wasn’t a pure abyssal life form. Even if he seized the Nightmare King’s bloodline, that didn’t mean everything would proceed smoothly.

But if he didn’t give it a try, who would know the ending?

“Cloud Mist, I acknowledge that what you say is reasonable, but if my bloodline can attract yours, then it cannot be that bad. You won’t argue this, right? So I have an opportunity.” Qin Yu looked at her and said, “In addition, I am willing to make a pledge to the abyss’ will. If the old King’s lineage supports me in the contention for the new King’s throne, then after I obtain what I want, I will pass down the inheritance of the throne to someone designated by the old King’s lineage.”

Cloud Mist’s complexion changed. To all abyssal life forms, a vow made upon the will of the abyss had a great binding force.

The stronger one was, the more clearly they could feel that once they violated their vow, they would have to withstand a punishment from the abyss’ will!

No one dared to violate a vow made upon the abyss’ will.

Since Qin Yu said this, there was no reason that they couldn’t convince the Clan Elder...her eyes sparkled as a thought appeared in her mind. She pursed her lips, remaining silent.

This wasn’t opposing nor was it agreeing. In Qin Yu’s eyes, this silence had another meaning.

He furrowed his eyebrows together and bitterly smiled. He feared that this woman really had fallen for him.

But none of that mattered. First he had to hold her steady...at worst, he would just break the promise. If things didn't go well, there was a high chance the old King's lineage would be enraged at him, so a little bit of resentment wasn't anything.

With this in mind, Qin Yu bitterly smiled and shook his head. "Okay, I will make one more promise. In the end, if it is proven that I really have no way of participating in the contest for the new King's throne, I will agree to the Clan Elder's request!"

### **Chapter 1114B – Persuasion**

Cloud Mist's eyes brightened. She looked up at Qin Yu, "Are you speaking the truth?"

This simple and direct response left Qin Yu stunned. Sure enough, he had guessed her intentions. This woman was deliberately waiting here for him to say these words. As a solemn and noble daughter who could become the next Nightmare King, couldn't she be a bit more reserved?

Even though he was cursing inside, he didn't want there to be any more problems. He nodded and said, "I am!"

Cloud Mist revealed a beautiful smile. "Then it's settled." She looked at Qin Yu, her eyes soft and gentle, as if she was looking at a piece of meat stewing in her own pot.

She was brimming with confidence!

This gaze left Qin Yu feeling uncomfortable. He thought to himself, could the qualifications to compete for the new King's throne be that high?

Otherwise, Cloud Mist would not have revealed this kind of expression.

But with things having come this far, even if he knew he had been tricked by Cloud Mist, he could only clench his teeth and acknowledge it.

Moreover, he believed that no one knew how the final ending would be...he would let this woman be happy with herself first!

"You should have known that the contention for the new King's throne has extremely severe requirements for one's bloodline. Bluetile Courtyard has ways of evaluating it, but it requires time to prepare." Cloud Mist thought for a moment and said, "The Clan Elder must have run away to settle accounts with others. But, he won't have much patience. At most he will give you a day or two to consider this.

"Tomorrow. I will try my best to have everything prepared by then. Is there any problem with that?"

Qin Yu waved his hand, "Then it's tomorrow."

In truth, he had no problem with doing it now. But Cloud Mist needed time to prepare first. And secondly...well, he was supposed to be in a severely wounded state right now. If he immediately leapt up and celebrated, wouldn't this be too insulting to Cloud Mist's intelligence?

However, he feared...

Cloud Mist didn't stay any longer. "You should rest...don't worry, I won't try to tamper with anything. Moreover, it is impossible for me to. When the time comes, you will understand."

She gave one final look towards Qin Yu before leaving.

This look left Qin Yu feeling embarrassed, because this was exactly what he was thinking...this woman, she wasn't that stupid...

The door closed and Qin Yu swept his divine sense around. After determining there was no one monitoring him, he smiled.

Everything would depend on tomorrow. As long as he put on a good enough performance, there was no reason for that old snake Cloud Boundless to refuse him.

After all, he had already agreed to pass on the throne to the old King's lineage. No matter how they looked at this, they wouldn't suffer a loss.

Of course, this was all based on a positive and upwards outcome. If Cloud Boundless still wouldn't change his mind...hum hum, he would have no choice but to tear things apart.

The big stick and carrot. With one in each hand, he would see how that old man chose!

Did they really think he was a vegetable that they could mess around with however they wanted to? If it weren't for the fact that he had too many scruples and didn't want to cause too big of a scene...would they understand him once he summoned the Demon Dragon Elder?

Thinking of this, Qin Yu sighed. Even though Feature had left, she still had ways to make him think about her.

After all, if it weren't for her words, the dignified Demon Dragon Elder wouldn't even spare him a glance. This was a debt of gratitude...and this kind of debt was the most difficult to repay...

Qin Yu shook his head and pushed these thoughts to the side. He would deal with what he owed Feature later. Right now, what he needed to do was display a great enough strength that the old King's lineage would value him.

So, he prepared to go all-out tomorrow!

...

People began to die in Adversity Peak City.

Many people were involved and they were spread over a wide range. The City Lord Mansion, the ancient King's lineage, the new faction...there were even some people that seemed completely inconspicuous. Everyone that was caught up in this storm died a miserable death.

Although all of this was carried out in secret, there were just too many people that died, and some of them weren't nobodies either.

So throughout Adversity Peak City, whether one had a strong cultivation or weak cultivation, everyone soon learned of this matter.

They understood...the retaliation of the old King's lineage had arrived!

No one dared to underestimate a strong family that once gave birth to a Nightmare King. But this time, the old King's lineage were ruthless and quick in their actions, so much so that they left others trembling.

All parties were silent.

For those that were killed, there had to be a reason for them needing to die.

The old King's lineage didn't break their bottom line and no one wanted to jump out and become a target of the old King's lineage's wrath. Thus, the best choice was to maintain silence.

Cloud Mist didn't interfere in these matters. But once Cloud Boundless returned to Bluetile Courtyard and she went to see him, she could see the deep fatigue etched on his face.

Even the formidable Clan Elder didn't find it easy to deal with all these things. It could even be said that he was shouldering an unimaginable pressure. If something went wrong, there was a chance he could provoke a battle between giants.

This caused Cloud Mist to feel guilty. Not only was she not able to stand by the Clan Elder's side at such a time, but she was even going to propose something that would leave them both feeling awkward.

She hesitated a little, unable to speak the words that reached her lips.

Cloud Boundless took a sip of tea and leaned back against his chair. He let out a long breath and said, "Isn't this our Miss Cloud Mist who doesn't fear the heavens or earth, and who even dares to stop me from trying to kill someone, so what is there to hesitate about now? Hurry up and tell me."

Cloud Mist felt even guiltier. But she had already agreed with Qin Yu about this. If she went back on her word...he surely would not be happy.

She took a deep breath and bowed, "Clan Elder, there is something I must inform you about. It involves Qin Yu...it is a bit rash and daring, so please let me finish speaking first and don't get too angry."

That's right, Cloud Mist had to explain Qin Yu's proposition to Cloud Boundless first. In fact, she never planned to hide anything from him to begin with.

As the Clan Elder of the old King's lineage, he worked hard for the entire family. Cloud Boundless had earned the qualifications to know about anything that involved the future of the family.

Even if this was only an attempt with an infinitesimally small chance of success...

Cloud Boundless frowned. "What does that brat want to do now? Tell him he'd better stop trying to play games with me, otherwise I'll slap him to death!"

Cloud Mist forced a smile. She still hadn't said anything but the Clan Elder seemed to have lost his temper...whatever, in the end she had to let him make the decision.

She immediately began, no longer delaying. She told him everything Qin Yu spoke to her about at the City Lord Mansion's banquet without hiding anything.

Sure enough, once Cloud Boundless heard that Qin Yu hoped the old King's lineage would support him in the struggle for the new King's throne, he laughed out loud from anger.

However, he wasn't stupid. Angry was one thing, but he didn't lose his reasoning because of that.

As she finished speaking, although his face was ugly to look at, he had more or less calmed down. He leaned back against his chair without speaking, a thoughtful look on his face.

Cloud Mist observed him and said, "Clan Elder, the situation is like this...although I have no idea why Qin Yu is being so stubborn and refuses to bind with me...I can sense how firm his resolve is. If you force him, I fear problems will occur..."

"Problems?" Cloud Boundless sneered, "What problems can there be!? Does that boy think he can escape my palm!? To dare to repeatedly go against me, I will teach him why flowers are red!"

Cloud Mist said, "Of course. Clan Elder, if you want to you can easily suppress Qin Yu, so there is no way he would be so insolent before you. This is the reason he spoke to me about this matter first."

Humph! It is my family's daughter who understands the truth. That Qin Yu might have some minor tricks up his sleeve, but in front of this old man, it isn't worth mentioning!

Cloud Boundless' complexion immediately improved. He knocked the table and said, "I understand what you mean. You are afraid this kid will mess up and really spin things out of control...hehe, doesn't he want to try it? Then let him undergo the test. Once he loses heart, he will naturally obey. Otherwise..."

He looked at Cloud Mist, "At that time, if that brat dares to go against his word, you cannot stop me from what I will do."

Cloud Mist lightly said, "Of course, I hate being deceived by others the most. If Qin Yu doesn't agree afterwards, I will not interfere with Clan Elder."

Cloud Boundless laughed out loud, "Then go and prepare...I also want to see how much weight this brat has to put forth such a request!"

Cloud Mist respectfully bowed and walked away.

Sitting in a room, the meditating Qin Yu suddenly felt his heart palpitate with fear. He opened his eyes and muttered, "Who is talking about me again?"

....

Within the Nightmare Clan, the most powerful faction that was respected and honored by others was the ancient King's lineage. This was a recognized fact.

So when the late King thoroughly dissipated and this was confirmed, the ancient King's lineage immediately became the most favored faction to succeed the throne.

In this context, giving the ancient King's lineage some face and even secretly providing them some assistance could be considered a safe investment.

They didn't ask for anything in return. Once the ancient King's lineage took the throne, just guaranteeing their current status would be the biggest reward.

After all, it was said that every emperor brought his own courtiers. Once the new King ascended the throne, a major reshuffling was bound to happen within the Nightmare Clan.

Being able to preserve their status was already a rare and commendable feat.

Even now, no one knew how many people had provided certain conveniences to the ancient King's lineage.

But this would undoubtedly be a very powerful force, strong enough that even the old King's lineage would be continuously plotted against in Adversity Peak City.

Thus, this led to the attack within Nine Nether Pagoda, the accident at the City Lord Mansion's banquet, and the assassination attempt by the Demon Commander powerhouse that was able to form a Dominion.

That's right, everything that happened to Cloud Mist in an attempt to bring down the old King's lineage and shove them so deep into the ground that they would never recover, was all the work of the ancient King's lineage.

To be exact, this was not a secret in the Nightmare Clan. There was just no evidence...of course, this sort of thing never required evidence to begin with. Everyone could figure it out.

Everyone knew who did what. However, due to the weak potential of the old King's lineage and in addition to no one having grasped their weakness, they could only endure it.

That's right, the old King's lineage was patiently enduring. Even if Cloud Boundless went mad against the Clan Elder Assembly, even if he went on a killing spree and eliminated numerous people.

Compared to the attacks by the ancient King's lineage, the counterattack wasn't anything to speak of. It had to be known that once something happened to Cloud Mist, all that awaited the old King's lineage was utter ruin.

One could see which side was worse from a single glance.

But this didn't mean that the ancient King's lineage held everyone's hearts in hand and could act without scruples.

It was said that if someone didn't succeed the first time, they should try again, and if they didn't succeed the second time, they should try a third time...but three attempts had failed, and they still hadn't been able to capture Cloud Mist and cause heavy losses to the old King's lineage.

This in itself was a considerable attack against the ancient King's lineage. It would make people think that perhaps they overestimated the strength of the ancient King's lineage.

Or maybe...the old King's lineage had destiny on their side!

That's right, it was good luck. Except for this, no one could figure out why Cloud Mist was able to escape three sure-kill attempts.

But regardless of whether they could figure it out or not, they all had to be careful. Had they taken too much of a risk in blindly placing their bet on the ancient King's lineage?



No one made a statement, but the atmosphere in the quiet Adversity Peak City started to change.

### **Chapter 1115A - Nightmare Beast Hunt**

Seven Wounds Clan Elder's complexion was pale. He slapped the back of his chair, causing it to instantly shatter. Clenching his teeth, he roared out, "Those bastards! They dare to betray my ancient King's lineage?"

A tyrannical aura broke out, sweeping all around him. Many demons in the hall shuddered as they hurried to lower their heads.

Thousandhonor Marquis had a light expression. He said, "Seven Wounds Clan Elder, there is no need to lose your temper. You and I tried three times and failed, so it's expected for their attitudes to change."

"Humph!" Seven Wounds Clan Elder coldly sneered, "Those worthless piles of trash. They want to protect their own interests after my ancient King's lineage takes possession of the throne and yet they aren't willing to contribute what they should. Where is there such a good deed in this world?"

As he spoke, his eyes looked around the hall, "You are all trusted followers of the ancient King's lineage so you are different from those people. But if I ever find out that any one of you plan on betraying us, you will be shown no mercy!"

"Clan Elder, please believe that we would never do that!"

"We pledge our loyalty to the ancient King's lineage and are willing to fight to the death!"

"Anyone that dares to rebel will be torn to shreds!"

Numerous demons in the hall stood up. They all had faces full of righteous indignation, as if they were utterly loyal and devoted servants.

Thousandhonor Marquis saw all of this and smiled inside. All of this was just a superficial display that didn't count for much at all.

Of course, it would be going too far to say that they had any thoughts of betrayal. This was because the ancient King's lineage still possessed an overwhelming superiority.

But if the situation were reversed...hoho, the speed at which the people in this hall would change their stance would be faster and firmer than the statements they made now.

This was because the more their hearts were entangled with different interests, the more necessary it was for them to plan for self-perseveration. To clearly state where they stood was a simple truth.

"You are all the most loyal subordinates of the ancient King's lineage. Seven Wounds Clan Elder does not suspect any of you and is simply giving you a reminder. The hunt of nightmare beasts is about to begin. Go and make preparations according to the original plan...as for the old King's lineage, that will be put on hold for the time being. After the throne is won, it won't be too late to settle things with them then."

Seven Wounds Clan Elder furrowed his eyebrows but didn't say much.

The people in the hall respectfully bowed before turning and leaving.

Once they all departed, Seven Wounds Clan Elder said in a quiet tone, "Thousandhonor Marquis, do you believe things are finished like this? We have already obtained key information. If we can confirm it, then the old King's lineage will collapse in on itself and the new King's throne will already be in our possession!"

Thousandhonor Marquis lightly sighed, "And you think I don't want to do this? But at this point, any further actions from our end will only cause further dissatisfaction from the Clan Elder Assemble. Continuing along that route isn't a good option for now."

Seeing Seven Wounds Clan Elder's unwilling expression, he continued to say, "Seven Wounds Clan Elder should understand the saying that going too far is just as bad as not going far enough. We will give up for now, but that doesn't mean we won't try again in the future...after all, in the competition process for the new King's throne, all sorts of accidents are possible."

Hu –

Seven Wounds Clan Elder let out a breath, "Fine, consider them as being lucky. Once the struggle for the new King's throne begins, we will settle this then!"

That bastard Cloud Boundless had taken action and killed people. Several of his most important followers had died violent deaths. And at this time, in order to quell the dissatisfaction of the Clan Elder Assembly, he couldn't act rashly or respond. He was already feeling rage boiling in his heart.

Humph!

Once the ancient King's lineage recaptured their rightful authority, he would teach that old thing how stupid his actions were.

Thousandhonor Marquis stood up and left. Without any visible action, by the time his feet touched the ground he had already vanished from sight.

After seeing him disappear, a dark and uncertain light flashed in Seven Wounds Clan Elder's eyes. Thousandhonor Marquis not only had a tyrannical cultivation but he also had an incomparably formidable influence standing behind him.

Although he had always been close to the ancient King's lineage, he always gave off an erratic and unpredictable feeling...he feared that this person's intentions weren't pure!

Humph, I must keep an eye on this person. Once I notice anything wrong, I will immediately report it to the Patriarch.

In Adversity Peak City, besides Bluetile Courtyard, the ancient King's lineage also had their own temporary palace called East Willow. When Thousandhonor Marquis left East Willow Courtyard and mounted his carriage, he turned his head and looked back, a mocking light in his eyes.

Seven Wounds seemed reckless, but he was actually a little intelligent. He had actually started to suspect him.

But without evidence, what could the ancient King's lineage do? His position of Thousandhonor Marquis came from the approval of the abyss. Not even the Nightmare King could easily move against him.

“Go.” He ordered in a quiet voice. The carriage peacefully drove forward. Sitting in the carriage, Thousandhonor Marquis closed his eyes, his aura gradually calming down.

At this time the inner walls of the carriage began to shine as gems embedded in them lit up and sprinkled down a halo of light that shrouded him.

Underneath this halo, his aura was isolated and he couldn't be sensed from the outside.

Shua –

Thousandhonor Marquis opened his eyes. He placed a hand between his eyebrows and a phantom stepped out from his body. In the blink of an eye it disappeared.

...

City Lord Mansion.

Blue Sea's eyes flashed. He waved a hand, interrupting Clear Sea as he was giving a report. He said, “I have some matters to attend to. Go watch outside the study and make sure no one disturbs me.”

Clear Sea respectfully nodded. He turned and left the study.

When the door closed behind him, the space in front of Blue Sea rippled and a phantom appeared.

“Thousandhonor Marquis?” Blue Sea furrowed his eyebrows, a cloudy look on his face. “Why did you come to the City Lord Mansion in this situation? If anyone discovers this, you and I will both be in trouble.”

Thousandhonor Marquis' phantom faintly smiled and said, “Since I dared to come, I'm naturally not afraid that anyone would find out. Does the City Lord believe that I am someone who acts rashly?”

“Humph!” Blue Sea coldly snorted, not bothering to argue, “What are you here for?”

Thousandhonor Marquis lightly said, “I came here to inform you that the ancient King's lineage will not attempt anything again and will devote their full effort to the nightmare beast hunt...after all, this is something very important concerning the new King's throne.”

Blue Sea said without expression, “I'm not interested in these things.”

Thousandhonor Marquis said, “Maybe I am being meddlesome, but does the City Lord really not want to know who is following His Highness into the nightmare beast domain this time?”

He tossed out a jade slip, “This is the name list. But what a pity, the people you arranged are not included.”

As he finished speaking, Thousandhonor Marquis' phantom lightly smiled before vanishing.

Blue Sea looked at the jade slip on his desk without expression. But the faint fluctuations of emotion on his face indicated that he didn't truly not care.

In the struggle for the new Nightmare King, the old King's lineage, ancient King's lineage, and the new faction had all gathered together in Adversity Peak City. But, this didn't mean they were the only ones interested in the throne.

In fact, there were many interested parties. They just didn't dare to reveal themselves...or to be precise, they were still hiding below the surface, waiting for the right chance to appear.

Pa –

Blue Sea seized the jade slip!

....

When Cloud Mist pushed open the door and entered, Qin Yu was ready. Of course, he didn't put on a completely recovered and energetic appearance, and his face was still a little pale.

Even so, this recovery speed left Cloud Mist surprised. She looked over him several times, as if wanting to say something but also hesitating.

From the looks of things, this woman somewhat doubted Qin Yu's lifelike drama yesterday, and whether or not he had acted it all out in order to deceive her.

"Cough!" Without giving her time to think, he stood up and said, "In order to deal with today's test, I have used a secret art to quickly recover from my injuries."

As he thought, Cloud Mist's attention was shifted." "Secret art? Are you alright?" She naturally knew of several methods that could accelerate one's recovery in a short period of time.

The more formidable ones could even heal a demon that was on the verge of death, restoring them to their peak state and even making them stronger than that.

But without a doubt, this condition would only last a short period of time. And, the user would have to pay a heavy price.

Qin Yu shook his head, "It's fine, I'll just be weak for a little bit. Let's not delay and hurry over."

Cloud Mist thought he was worrying that the secret art might run out of time. She nodded and said, "Come with me."

### **Chapter 1115B - Ancestral Land Projection**

Before the examination of Qin Yu's bloodline began, a small interlude occurred – a group of demons were escorted out, all of them with expressions full of grief and despair.

Seeing this scene, Qin Yu's lips twitched. He glanced at Cloud Mist and saw a faint perturbed look.

As he thought, this was most likely the actions of that old freak Cloud Boundless. Was he trying to scare him? Otherwise, even if Bluetile Courtyard was being cleaned out, why would this be occurring in front of him?

It was obviously a warning for him. You had better not play any more tricks, or do you not see this? This is what will happen to you!

Qin Yu coughed. He asked, "They are?"

Cloud Mist composed herself. There was a complex look on her face as she said, "The carriage from before was specially prepared by the Clan Elder, but the defensive runes had their weakness exploited...these people were all involved."

Cloud Boundless had given a life-saving tool to Cloud Mist, but that tool hadn't been able to display its use. The fate of these people could be imagined.

Qin Yu raised an eyebrow. To be able to investigate and find out where the problem was so quickly, Cloud Boundless' control over Bluetile Courtyard was indeed astonishing.

However...if he looked at this from a darker viewpoint, who knew whether that old thing had already been aware of these people's movements long ago and was just pretending to not know.

Of course, these were merely nonsensical thoughts. If Cloud Boundless really desired to harm Cloud Mist, there would be no reason for him to go through so much trouble.

"We've arrived." Cloud Mist said. She pointed at a temple in front and said, "Once you enter, release your bloodline aura with all your strength and the examination will begin."

The temple was nameless and wasn't that large. It appeared to be ordinary, but Qin Yu could feel a strange oppression coming from it. This oppression...faintly came from the abyssal bloodline he had inherited.

Sure enough, the so-called examination was related to his bloodline. He nodded without saying much else, walking towards the temple.

He reached out a hand and pushed open the temple doors. Without hesitation, he stepped inside.

The door closed behind him and his surroundings fell into darkness. It was like all light had been isolated outside, and he couldn't even use his divine sense.

Qin Yu's complexion changed. He took a deep breath and suppressed the impulse to react. The old King's lineage shouldn't be trying to harm him.

As he thought, he couldn't sense anything in the darkness. The only sound in the silence was his own breathing.

Mm? What should he do now? Was it over?

Qin Yu revealed a helpless expression. Today's test was to decide whether or not he had the qualifications to participate in the struggle for the throne of the Nightmare King.

Couldn't they be more serious and have a ritual or something like that? It had directly started before he could even respond!

Cough...whatever. In any case, it was all the same in the end...

He took a deep breath. Within his chest, the heart of the abyss began to accelerate. As it contracted and expanded, it pushed blood to flow through his body.

Hum –

Within the endless darkness where there was no light in sight, Qin Yu released his bloodline aura. As he did, something seemed to suddenly activate as a powerful pressure erupted.

The pressure came from everywhere, wrapping around him. It was like a web that could clearly sense everything, and it covered him completely.

A sense of crisis rose up in his heart. He had no idea what this pressure was, but he had a bad feeling...he absolutely could not allow this pressure to suppress him!

Without a need for explanation, Qin Yu knew that this was today's bloodline test.

It was to resist the pressure in the darkness. The longer he lasted, the higher his score. Once his aura was completely suppressed, the examination would end.

"Open for me!" With a deep roar, the aura he released suddenly rose and the pressure from the darkness was smashed to pieces.

But good times don't last long. Before Qin Yu could breathe a sigh of relief, the pressure in the darkness swept back in, even stronger than before.

"Humph!" With a stuffy cough, his blood vessels bulged out from beneath his skin and he forced a smile.

He felt that he had underestimated the requirements of the Nightmare Clan to compete for the throne...in this current situation, he feared he wouldn't be able to last much longer.

This was trouble!

If he couldn't pass this test, then besides flipping the table with the old King's lineage, there would be no other choice for him.

But if things really reached that point, while it wouldn't be difficult for him to withdraw intact, it would become impossibly difficult to enter the Nightmare Ancestral Land.

As Qin Yu was bitterly smiling and feeling anxious and bothered, Cloud Boundless had arrived outside the nameless temple.

His eyes were wide as he looked at the demon runes shining on the surface of the temple. "This...is Qin Yu?" As he finished speaking, he came to his senses and realized that he was speaking nonsense. He immediately asked, "When did he go in?"

Cloud Mist was even more shocked than he was. She bit her lips and said with difficulty, "He just entered..."

Cloud Boundless was anxious to the point of stamping his feet. "How long is that? I need the exact time!"

Cloud Mist took a deep breath, "It was at most ten breaths of time...he just walked in and the runes of the temple were activated."

She looked at the temple and the runes on its surface that were shining with fluctuations of light, causing space to fluctuate. Ripples diffused outwards, distorting the surrounding area and isolating it from the outside.

Right now, this ancestral hall was still within Bluetile Courtyard, but a powerful barrier had appeared around it.

This was the self-activated power of the ancestral land...only people with a sufficiently strong Nightmare bloodline could trigger its appearance.

Or to put it differently, the triggered strength of the ancestral land indicated that Qin Yu indeed had the qualifications to compete for the throne.

But...the time was off...

Cloud Mist clearly remembered. When she secretly participated in the test, it took around an hour, and the runes only lit up on the temple just before she was no longer able to persist, galvanizing the strength of the ancestral land. This had caused the Clan Elder to become overjoyed. He called her an unmatched genius born to the Nightmare Clan.

This was because according to the clan rules, those that could quicken the strength of the ancestral land within two hours had the qualifications to participate in the struggle for the throne.

One hour...that was a result that could rank amongst the highest scores of the Nightmare Clan.

But now, Qin Yu had only used a few breaths of time. This didn't even include the brief delay before he fell into darkness.

If it was carefully calculated, it was definitely even less than expected...what did this mean?

As Cloud Mist was shaken, at her side, Cloud Boundless' uncertain face started to fill with disbelief.

He stubbornly stared at the temple that was shining with demon runes and muttered beneath his breath, "Impossible...how is this possible..."

But besides the possibility he thought of, how could anyone initiate the strength of the ancestral land in such a short period of time?

He took a deep breath and calmed himself. When he looked at the temple again, his eyes had become incomparably bright.

No matter whether Qin Yu was the possibility he thought of or not, he had displayed sufficient qualifications.

If the old King's lineage agreed to Qin Yu's proposition and supported him with all their strength...at this moment, Cloud Boundless couldn't help but gulp, his mouth turning parched.

Stand firm! Stand firm!

Don't panic. First, take a closer look. This matter is too serious and nothing can go wrong.

At this moment, the demon runes on the temple shined with an even brighter line, almost blinding to the eyes.

A suppressive aura emanated from the temple. Cloud Boundless and Cloud Mist both subconsciously stepped backwards, their complexions changing.

Kacha –

Kacha –

Shattering sounds filled the air. Cloud Boundless stared blankly as the runes on the temple's surface began to break apart.

“Not good!” His heart skipped a beat. He took a step forward and pressed his hands down.

Bang –

A powerful strength instantly arrived, covering the entire temple and suppressing the incomparably formidable aura that erupted from it.

The disintegration of the runes slowed down but didn't stop. As they cracked more and more, Cloud Boundless' complexion became increasingly ugly.

Bang –

With an explosion, he was sent flying backwards. After losing the suppression of his strength the runes on the temple blew apart.

In the blink of an eye, all the fragments dissipated and the strength from within the temple could no longer be hidden. It blasted into the void like an erupting volcano.

The formidable barrier formed from distorted space violently shook. Black cracks appeared within it.

Cloud Boundless spat out blood, a bitter smile on his face. He looked at Cloud Mist and said, “There is going to be trouble now!” His figure flickered and he passed straight through the spatial barrier, appearing above Bluetile Courtyard.

Then, he stiffened.

Sure enough, the most worrying situation had occurred.

A massive phantom appeared in midair, stretching out into the distance. Countless giant palaces, layered and intertwined with each other, flashed into existence, all of them exuding an endlessly ancient aura.

As if it had existed from time immemorial and would continue to exist until the world came to an end.

At this moment, the entirety of Adversity Peak City fell deathly silent!

All the demons below couldn't help but widen their eyes as they saw the phantom appear above the city.

That is...that is...

Although no one had witnessed it with their own eyes before, for it to have such an ancient and magnificent aura, such powerful pressure, and even appear in Adversity Peak City...

Then there was only one possibility – the Nightmare Ancestral Land. This was the Nightmare Ancestral Land that only existed in legends!



The reason it was called a 'legend' was because besides the Nightmare King, no one else had ever entered it.

Even in the Nightmare Clan, powerful Clan Elders like Cloud Boundless and Seven Wounds had never taken a single step into it. It existed, but no one had seen it. It represented a strength that was unimaginably powerful and infinitely mystical.

This was genuine power and mystery. Looking through the endless abyss, the Nightmare Ancestral Land could be ranked amongst the top ancestral lands.

The reason was simple – when any Nightmare clansman obtained its approval and entered it, regardless of how weak or low their cultivation was before they entered, once they returned from the ancestral land they would transform and step into the incomparably powerful Demon King realm, becoming the incarnation of the true Nightmare King!

With one leap, they would become a formidable existence that stood at the peak of the abyss...this was an ability that nearly defied the heavens and could shape and change the fate of a person. How could it be described as just 'unimaginable?'

Today was the first time, and only time, it had truly appeared in front of these people.

Right now, the shock of the demons in Adversity Peak City could be imagined. But as time slowly passed and their surging emotions calmed down, a single question started to form in their minds – why did the Nightmare Ancestral Land suddenly appear?

Countless eyes gathered towards the location right beneath the ancestral land phantom. That place seemed to be...Bluetile Courtyard.

Were they related to this incident?

In East Willow Courtyard, Seven Wounds Clan Elder furrowed his eyebrows, shock on his face. Although he had never seen the ancestral land with his own eyes, the bloodline suppression he felt was all the proof he needed to know this was a projection of the Nightmare Ancestral Land!

And the reason this projection arrived was because a strength had appeared in Bluetile Courtyard that was capable of quickening the power of the ancestral land!

What was this strength?

Seven Wounds Clan Elder had no idea, but no matter what the truth was, this could not be considered good news for the ancient King's lineage.

How hateful!

That old freak Cloud Boundless, what games was he playing this time?

His eyes were dark and uncertain. He took a step forward. Space distorted and he appeared outside of Bluetile Courtyard.

He had to personally confirm it himself!

Bang –

Just as Seven Wounds Clan Elder appeared, the space in front of him exploded. Pitch black cracks exuded a powerful tearing force.

His complexion paled and he angrily shouted, “Cloud Boundless, you want to fight me!?”

Across from him, Cloud Boundless retracted his fist. He glanced at Seven Wounds’ angry face and lightly said, “I am just reminding you that this is the temporary palace of the late King. To intrude recklessly is the greatest show of disrespect to the late King, and the old King’s lineage will never let it go!”

Seven Wounds Clan Elder was so mad that his cheeks twitched. You said all of that, but do you think I didn’t know? And don’t you see I am still a little bit away from Bluetile Courtyard? I haven’t crossed the line at all!

This old thing was clearly looking for something to argue about!

Cloud Boundless glanced at him contemptuously. That’s right, I am looking for trouble, so what are you going to do about it?

He slowly looked around. Right now, many people began to gather outside of Bluetile Courtyard. They were all drawn here by the ancestral land projection.

Only by putting on the strongest appearance could he deter these people and ensure they didn’t act rashly.

Cloud Boundless knew that Qin Yu’s existence could not be exposed.

Otherwise, no one would be able to save him...even if he was the reincarnation of the late King!

That’s right, in Cloud Boundless’ eyes, Qin Yu was the reincarnation of the late Nightmare King. Only this could explain how he could easily quicken an eruption of the ancestral land’s strength, even causing a projection to appear above Adversity Peak City.

Even if he hadn’t yet confirmed it, just what Cloud Boundless saw so far was enough for him to decide to protect Qin Yu at all costs.

What nonsense, if Qin Yu really was the reincarnation of the late King, that meant he was the equivalent of the ancestor of the old King’s lineage. How could he not save him?

Taking a step back, even if Qin Yu wasn’t, with his bloodline it would be far too easy for him to seize the throne. This was a trump card. If he used it well, then the entire old King’s lineage would rise up once more!

### **Chapter 1116 – Hidden Trump Card**

Seven Wounds Clan Elder nearly exploded with furious rage. But even though his heart ached, he still decided to endure it.

He couldn’t be pulled into Cloud Boundless’ rhythm. He couldn’t fight before he determined what the old King’s lineage had done.

At this moment, the eyes of numerous demons started to light up. Their shining eyes fell onto Bluetile Courtyard, like starving wolves that saw prey.

“Humph!” Cloud Boundless coldly snorted and said, “Everyone, I know you are curious, but no matter how curious you are I will not allow anyone to spy on Bluetile Courtyard. Disrespecting the late King is a great crime, so before you do anything, consider the consequences of your actions first.”

“Cough...Clan Elder is overthinking things. I’m just worried that with the appearance of the ancestral land phantom, it will be used by those with bad intentions. How would we dare recklessly probe Bluetile Courtyard?” A demon smiled as he spoke. “But, just like I said before, the ancestral land involves not only the old King’s lineage, but the very foundation of my Nightmare Clan. Today, with something like this happening, Clan Elder should at least help us figure out whether this will be harmful to the ancestral land, right?”

“Can’t you already sense whether it is harmful? This projection is just a result of the ancestral land’s strength being released. It will soon vanish.” Cloud Boundless said without expression.

“Even though that is true, until we confirm things, we will feel uneasy...”

“My words are proof. Do you dare to not believe me?” Cloud Boundless’ eyes gleamed with a fierce light.

It wasn’t ‘do you dare to believe me’ but ‘do you dare to not believe me’. Just a single word of difference showed how aggressive he was!

The demon powerhouse who spoke almost felt his nose twist crooked. He thought that even though this person was the Clan Elder of the old King’s lineage and his status and strength were higher, did he still have to be so rude?

His smiling face stiffened. He clenched his teeth and eventually lowered his head.

Giving in was giving in. To stand out at this time clearly wasn’t a good choice.

Everyone wanted to know and they were all curious, so why be the saber that was to be sacrificed?

Shua –

Thousandhonor Marquis appeared. He looked at the Nightmare Ancestral Land phantom that appeared in the skies above Bluetile Courtyard, and a dignified look flashed in his eyes.

Then, he looked at Cloud Boundless. This old snake sensed him and looked over with raw hatred in his eyes, as if he would start a fight if he dared to speak.

Thousandhonor Marquis forced a smile. He cupped his hands together and took a step back, expressing that he had no malicious intent.

Of course he wanted to know what was happening inside Bluetile Courtyard, but there were definitely people here that were more anxious than him...it was better for him to avoid doing something that offended others.

That’s right, the one he was speaking about was Seven Wounds Clan Elder, or more specifically, the people from the ancient King’s lineage.

Although Adversity Peak City had been relatively peaceful lately, without a doubt, there was only a single thin piece of paper that separated the old King's lineage and the ancient King's lineage from completely blowing up with each other.

The ancient King's lineage currently held the advantage. It was impossible for them to look on helplessly as the suppressed old King's lineage found a chance to stand back up.

Otherwise, their fate would be pitiful!

Although causing a projection of the ancestral land to arrive might not represent anything, even if there was a 1% chance, they couldn't neglect it.

Seven Wounds Clan Elder glanced at Thousandhonor Marquis. This fellow was shrewd and certainly wouldn't be the one to step forward first. Looking around at his surroundings and seeing the eyes of the people on him, Seven Wounds Clan Elder cursed inwardly. Even though he knew he was being used, he could only brace himself and take it.

He took a deep breath. His eyes fell on several people in the crowd.

The demons he looked at all complained in their hearts. They thought that they must have eaten too much food to not run away earlier.

Now they were in for some pain!

But refusing was impossible. The reason these people had their current status was because the ancient King's lineage had supported them.

If they didn't raise their heads today, then they would no longer need something as burdensome as a 'head'.

"Clan Elder Cloud Boundless, the ancestral land concerns the foundation of my tribe. Even if your status is honored, you cannot suppress this matter due to your own selfishness!" A demon clenched his teeth and said, his tone sharp and decisive. "We have the right to know exactly what it is you did!"

With someone rushing into the forefront, several others immediately came to back him up.

"That's right, that's exactly right!"

"Clan Elder might be strong, but you can give up any idea of holding us back!"

"We have the right to know what happened in Bluetile Courtyard for the ancestral land to be galvanized. We demand an explanation!"

"Clan Elder Cloud Boundless, please make way!"

For a time, the public was roused to action.

Cloud Boundless coldly sneered. He suddenly punched out a fist. Terrifying demonic energy rolled through the void, sweeping out like a tsunami.

With a series of muffled rings, the several demons who 'spoke up with righteousness' were sent flying backwards. Their bodies started to crack in midair and blood spewed out from them as if it was free. They were a pitiful sight to behold.

Seven Wounds Clan Elder was stunned. He never imagined that this old bastard Cloud Boundless would dare to attack in such a situation.

He was insane!

"You bastard, what are you doing!?"

Cloud Boundless glanced at him and chose to ignore him. He sneered, "The right to know? Your right to know is a fart. I am being unreasonable, so what can you do about it?"

As he spoke he stepped forward and a wild aura swept out. "Anyone that wants to break into Bluetile Courtyard, step forward! I will deal with you the same way as I did the others!"

Even though he looked domineering and aggressive, the truth was that Cloud Boundless was bitterly smiling inside.

The commotion was far too great. If he didn't give a reasonable explanation, there was going to be a great deal of trouble today.

That fellow Thousandhonor Marquis also knew this, so he was standing to the side for the time being.

Qin Yu you bastard, hurry up and stop! If this continues I won't be able to last much longer!

It was okay to act crazy and delay for time, but to use this method to scare away these people...hum hum, it was just a moron talking nonsense!

But even if he knew he had to lower his head sooner or later, he could only endure it for now. The reason was exactly what he said before – he could not allow Qin Yu's status to be exposed.

Right now, he was the surprise card that would help the old King's lineage stand back up!

Seven Wounds Clan Elder took a step forward. Without concealing his aura, he clashed with Cloud Boundless. The void rumbled as space began to distort and crack.

"Cloud Boundless, if being unreasonable was useful, then the rest of us would also be the same...either give me an explanation of what happened or take out the Black Token!"

Seven Wounds Clan Elder had spoken well!

At this moment, all the demons gathered outside Bluetile Courtyard admired his bravado as they fervently praised him. He even mentioned the Black Token, so it was clear he was moved to genuine anger. If Cloud Boundless was just pretending to be crazy to delay for time, it would be useless from here on out.

Unless he really wanted to engage in a life or death battle with Seven Wounds...moreover, with the old King's lineage in such a situation, did he dare to go all-out?

If Seven Wounds was slain, the ancient King's lineage would lose a peak combat strength, but their basic foundation would remain. But if Cloud Boundless died...hum hum, they likely wouldn't have to do anything. The garbage that was the old King's lineage would start tossing itself out.

In truth, killing Cloud Boundless would be the most direct and effective way to destroy the old King's lineage.

But this old schemer possessed tyrannical strength and his thoughts were meticulous. It was just too difficult to plot against him.

Of course, some people had tried in these past years. But not only did they fail in eliminating Cloud Boundless, they also suffered heavy losses. They eventually gave up on pursuing this optimal route.

Cloud Boundless wickedly glared at Seven Wounds Clan Elder. In his heart, he ruthlessly recorded this debt once more. He would settle this in the future.

However, in today's situation, he could at most speak for a few more times. He wouldn't be able to delay for much longer...things were getting troublesome!

At this moment, the ancestral land projection above Bluetile Courtyard trembled. Like the surface of a lake that had been stirred up, it started to blur.

It was going to fade away!

Thousandhonor Marquis' complexion changed. He said, "Clan Elder Cloud Boundless, please do not make things awkward for us any longer, otherwise we will have no choice but to offend you today." He stepped forward, standing together with Seven Wounds Clan Elder. With the two of them joining forces, their auras pressed down on Cloud Boundless.

He was willing to see this play, but he would never allow the old King's lineage to truly cover up this matter.

The struggle for the new King's throne was imminent...Thousandhonor Marquis had to guarantee that everything was within his scope of control...

Cloud Boundless' complexion paled. He was confident against Seven Wounds, but even he couldn't measure how powerful Thousandhonor Marquis was.

And, the two of them clearly wanted to join forces and fight him. If he continued to block them, they would take this chance to attack.

In fact, these two had probably already thought of taking advantage of this chance to heavily wound him...

They might not be able to kill him, but as long as they heavily wounded him, the old King's lineage would have nothing to do with the struggle for the throne anymore.

"Clan Elder...since Thousandhonor Marquis, Seven Wounds Clan Elder, and the others...wish to be guests of my Bluetile Courtyard...please allow them in...it's just that my bloodline just transformed...I am weak so I cannot personally welcome all these distinguished guests..."

Cloud Mist's weak voice resounded in everyone's ears.

Cloud Boundless' eyes lit up. He immediately laughed angrily and said, "Good! Since you've completed your breakthrough, I no longer need to fear anyone secretly ambushing you."

His icy cold eyes swept around. "Didn't you want to go in? Go ahead!" He took a step forward and vanished from sight.

Seven Wounds Clan Elder's face darkened. He entered Bluetile Courtyard without any hesitation.

Thousandhonor Marquis frowned, surprise in his eyes. He followed close behind.

The other demons also flooded in.

### **Chapter 1117 - Nonsense**

Outside the nameless temple, Cloud Mist sat down cross-legged. Her complexion was slightly pale and an aura that had yet to dissipate surged around her body.

Following behind Cloud Boundless, the first one to arrive after him was Seven Wounds Clan Elder. When he saw her, his complexion changed.

This aura...

In terms of cultivation, Cloud Mist might have stepped into the same Demon Commander realm as him, but there was an astonishing difference in strength.

Yet now, he could feel an oppression from her body...this was a suppression that came from the bloodline level.

In other words, the bloodline flowing in Cloud Mist's body was even more powerful than his own...no, to be exact, it was of a higher rank.

The abyssal demon race used their bloodline as the basis of their strength. To them, the stronger one's bloodline, the more potential they possessed.

Seven Wounds Clan Elder stood at the peak of the Demon Commander realm. Although he couldn't compare to Cloud Boundless, the difference wasn't that great.

Cloud Mist's bloodline was stronger than his...in other words, she had the qualifications to attack the Demon King realm...as this thought appeared, Seven Wounds Clan Elder's expression turned ugly. When he looked at Cloud Mist, the killing intent in his eyes almost condensed into essence.

Shua –

Thousandhonor Marquis stepped forward and looked at Cloud Mist. After a brief silence, he revealed a look of acclaim. He cupped his hands together and said, "Clan Elder Cloud Boundless, congratulations."

The ancient King's lineage had tried three times but failed to capture Cloud Mist. Now, she had even completed her bloodline transformation...although in the end this was because Cloud Mist's bloodline had a good foundation, who could be sure that the ancient King's lineage wasn't partly responsible?

After all, pressure was motivation. After being saved from the jaws of death three times, it wasn't impossible for her to have accumulated enough strength to take that crucial step forward.

Looking at the gloomy face of Seven Wounds Clan Elder, Thousandhonor Marquis sneered inwardly. Cloud Mist had completed her bloodline transformation. This alone was enough to smash all of the other party's judgments.

Woman...? Hoho, he believed this a little before, but now he found it simply absurd to the extreme! It was impossible for a mere woman to quicken the strength of the ancestral land and cause a projection to appear.

How could something as important as this be mistaken? And because of this wrong information, they had wasted numerous years of preparations.

It was just laughable!

Shua –

Shua –

More and more demons appeared outside the temple. When they looked at Cloud Mist, their eyes shook with uncertainty.

Before the struggle for the throne, Cloud Billow's bloodline had taken another step forward...without a doubt, this highly increased his chances of seizing the throne.

If he truly succeeded, the magnificent and glorious ancient King's lineage, that acted with arrogance and impunity, would run out of luck. Although the ancient King's lineage had a deep foundation and it was almost impossible for them to be wiped out...that only applied to the direct line of the ancient King's lineage.

It wasn't difficult for some troublesome side branches to be destroyed...at this time, some demons in the crowd paled. They couldn't help but reflect on whether they had walked too close to the ancient King's lineage these past days.

It was clear that people like them could be classified as side branches.

Cloud Boundless saw everything occurring in his eyes. As he felt refreshed, he coldly sneered and said, "You all came and saw what you wanted to see. Do you have any other requests? Or, should I order the servants to prepare food and wine? If so, no one can leave today. You should all stay to eat and drink."

"Cough cough! Clan Elder must be joking. Our previous attitude was a bit offensive, so how could we stay here any longer and disturb you?"

"That's right, that's right. Sir Cloud Billow just made his breakthrough today so he must be feeling exhausted. This is a good time for him to rest. We shall be bidding our goodbyes here."

"Please ask Sir Cloud Billow to rest well. A few days from now, I will prepare a gift and personally come to congratulate him and also apologize for what happened today."

"Farewell, farewell!"



With their thoughts racing, they didn't say much. They quickly expressed their apologies and attitudes before turning and leaving with their tails between their legs.

Cloud Billow's bloodline had made a breakthrough and the perpetually weak old King's lineage might have a chance of making a comeback. Of course their attitudes had to change.

Otherwise, if there came a day when debts were to be settled, all of them here today would be included. Everyone would be in for a round of bad luck.

They weren't the ancient King's lineage nor were they Thousandhonor Marquis who had a title that had been approved by the abyss' will. They didn't dare to act presumptuously.

Even several powerhouses that were normally intimate with the ancient King's lineage quickly lowered their heads and departed.

Although they didn't say anything, looking at their cloudy expressions, they had to be cursing loudly in their hearts!

Everyone stood on the same team and everything was going well for them. So how had it all changed in the blink of an eye?

Thousandhonor Marquis' eyes were deep and profound. He looked at Cloud Mist and smiled before cupping his hands together. "Clan Elder Cloud Boundless, please excuse me if I offended you in any way today. Then, I shall bid my goodbyes."

He glanced at Seven Wounds Clan Elder. Without saying anything to him, he turned and left.

This performance caused Seven Wounds Clan Elder's originally gloomy complexion to become even uglier.

Bastard!

Before, while Thousandhonor Marquis drifted on the outside and hadn't truly embraced the ancient King's lineage, he was more or less guaranteed to share the same opinion as them.

But today, he left without even saying a single word...this might not seem out of the ordinary, but the message conveyed by this incident was incredibly bad.

Seven Wounds Clan Elder turned and left, snorting coldly. With a flicker, he caught up to the departing Thousandhonor Marquis.

"Thousandhonor Marquis, do you think that just because a junior appeared within the old King's lineage who is able to transform his bloodline, they are now able to change their fate?"

Thousandhonor Marquis had a calm expression. "I never thought that." He looked at Seven Wounds Clan Elder and could feel the anger surging in his heart. "But, there is a message I hope that Seven Wounds Clan Elder can report back to the Patriarch...there are some things that need to be investigated clearly first, otherwise repeated failures will make you fall into a passive state. I have said all I need to say, so I will bid my farewell to you."

After he finished speaking, no matter how Seven Wounds Clan Elder's face paled, Thousandhonor Marquis flickered and vanished.

He left with one attitude before, and he left with another attitude now.

He had said what he needed to say and clearly expressed his stance. There was no reason for him to remain any longer.

"How hateful!" Seven Wounds Clan Elder roared out loud. He certainly knew what Thousandhonor Marquis was speaking about.

Cloud Billow was a woman? That was simply nonsensical trash!

As he recalled the wild joy and surprise he felt after spending so much painstaking effort to uncover this secret, Seven Wounds Clan Elder's face burned with anger and shame, as if someone had ruthlessly slapped him several times.

Damn it all!

It must have been a trap from that old scheming Cloud Boundless!

He thought back to the three consecutive traps the ancient King's lineage had tried to use after coming to Adversity Peak City. In the end, all three attempts failed...

Seven Wounds Clan Elder's eyes surged with an ominous light as he felt increasingly sure of this.

If Cloud Boundless hadn't made preparations beforehand, how could Cloud Billow withdraw safely again and again? Even intentionally baiting them into acting!

For these attempts, the arrangements that the ancient King's lineage had prepared throughout the years had all vanished into thin air.

In particular, after Cloud Boundless went crazy at the Clan Elder Assembly, the ancient King's lineage had been forced into a passive situation. The old King's lineage had reaped a great deal of benefits and sympathy.

The more he thought about it the more aggrieved he felt. Seven Wounds Clan Elder's face flushed red and he almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

This bastard Cloud Boundless, he truly was an old schemer. He was treacherous and cunning to the point where everything had seemed natural.

Otherwise, how could the ancient King's lineage have fallen for this trap...he turned and glared at Bluetile Courtyard before flying away.

...

Outside the nameless temple, the pale-faced Cloud Mist spat out a mouthful of blood. Welcoming Cloud Boundless' concerned gaze, she shook her head and said, "Clan Elder, don't worry. I only held a portion of Qin Yu's aura and suffered some shock from it. There's no problem with me."

Cloud Boundless nodded. He looked around, "Where is Qin Yu?"

In his mind, this kid was gold and glittering with the words 'hidden trump card' shining above his head. Moreover, there was a high chance he was the reincarnation of the ancestor of the old King's lineage. There was no way he couldn't be nervous.

Cloud Mist stood up. After vomiting out some blood, she looked much better. "I went through a secret tunnel to have him sent to my dwelling..."

She began to speak but hesitated a little. She looked at Cloud Boundless.

Cloud Boundless waved his hand. "I know what you want to ask me, but I haven't verified it yet...mm, how was Qin Yu's behavior?"

Cloud Mist was stunned for a moment before she responded. She shook her head, "When he came out, he seemed to be a little disappointed. I didn't sense anything because of the time constraint. But, I believe Qin Yu doesn't know this possibility, otherwise he wouldn't have needed to go through so much trouble to obtain my consent and carry out today's test."

"Mm, that makes sense...you said that Qin Yu looked disappointed when he came out..." Cloud Boundless' eyes brightened as he thought of something. He said, "Cloud Mist, don't say anything. Leave everything to me."

"Come, we're going to see that boy now!"

Cloud Boundless flicked his sleeves and brought Cloud Mist away with him.

### **Chapter 1118 - The Late King's Reincarnation**

Cloud Mist's dwelling was the small courtyard that Qin Yu had visited when she had been recovering from her injuries.

At that time, it had seemed ordinary. Besides the strict guard outside, there was nothing particularly special about it. But only now was it apparent that Qin Yu had underestimated the methods of the old King's lineage.

Due to Cloud Mist's status coupled with her having to disguise herself, the old King's lineage placed an omnidirectional protection on her.

For instance, the chamber where Qin Yu was staying in right now. It was underground, and each inch of the chamber was covered with demon runes that surged with energy.

Although they hadn't been stimulated, one could vaguely feel the horrifying amounts of energy they contained.

Just now, he had been directly sent here by Cloud Mist through a secret path...there were likely a few similar entrances scattered throughout Bluetile Courtyard.

Once one entered, it would be unfathomably difficult for anyone to break in from the outside.

In fact, Cloud Mist's judgment was correct. When he first walked out of the nameless temple, his heart had been filled with frustration.

Because he thought he had overestimated his bloodline ability.

After falling into darkness, although he tried his best, he hadn't been able to last for more than a quarter hour before it was thoroughly suppressed by the pressure, leading to the termination of the bloodline test.

However, what happened afterwards caused him to perk back up...when Cloud Mist anxiously looked at him, her eyes...it was hard to describe, but she definitely hadn't been laughing at him.

Mm...although the Nightmare Ancestral Land projection had disappeared when he emerged, its remnant aura still remained...

He could only sense that Cloud Mist was anxious. In the ensuing confusion, he was sent here without much thought.

Now that he thought back on it, things didn't seem to be how he thought.

Of course, this was all a judgment based only on what he knew. He would need to confirm the specifics.

He took a deep breath and suppressed his thoughts. Then, he slowly let it out. Thinking about things was useless right now. Everything would be made clear to him eventually.

It would depend how soon Cloud Boundless and Cloud Mist came...the difference between fast and slow represented different degrees of importance.

As he thought of this, he subconsciously lifted a hand and started to gently rap the table.

Suddenly, a light cracking sound interrupted his train of thought. A crack had appeared in the stone table he had been tapping.

What the hell?

Qin Yu hesitated for a moment. Then, he pushed. The table was unexpectedly an exquisitely furnished box.

But after that, his complexion stiffened. When he saw the things that appeared after he opened the box, his lips twitched.

Women's clothes. There were large garments, small garments, and even smaller garments...

Mm, when compared to those of the same level, they weren't small at all...Cloud Mist indeed had a top-level figure. It seemed his previous judgment was correct...

Pa –

He suddenly slapped his forehead as he bitterly smiled. Had he gone insane? To be thinking about such things at this time...he had better hurry up and close it. If others saw him right now, they would think he was some prying pervert!

As Qin Yu was bitterly smiling and about to close the box, his complexion suddenly changed.

The runes on the chamber's surface began to extinguish...it really was sudden and without any warning at all. They had been flashing just before, and they suddenly went dark in the blink of an eye.

Someone was here!

The mountain was collapsing in front of him...it might be too much to say that his face turned blue or white, but the normally confident Qin Yu was truly panicked at this time.

He fiercely slapped down. With a crack, the box closed back up, returning to its previous appearance as a stone table.

Qin Yu's reaction was fast. But, the people who arrived weren't any slower.

When the secret box closed, Cloud Boundless and Cloud Mist both passed through the chamber wall.

The old schemer was fine, but Qin Yu clearly saw Cloud Mist stiffen and her face flush red with a bit of anger and shame.

He was finished. He had been discovered by this woman. The only thing worth rejoicing about was that he had closed the box. If he had been caught sifting through her undergarments then there really would be no room for debate.

Now...since she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, he could act like nothing happened...don't panic, definitely don't panic...

Lightly coughing, Qin Yu pretended not to see Cloud Mist's expression. He said, "Clan Elder, what happened outside?"

Cloud Boundless waved his hand, "It's nothing..." But not giving a single word of explanation seemed wrong. He thought for a moment and vaguely said, "Because some people discovered that we started the bloodline examination for you, they caused a stir. But it has calmed down."

Strictly speaking, he wasn't lying. Because of Qin Yu's bloodline examination today, something had indeed happened.

Cloud Boundless secretly praised himself. This was called the art of language. Even if Qin Yu discovered the truth in the future, there wouldn't be anything he could say.

Qin Yu curled his lips in his heart. He thought that if he were to believe this old bastard, he would be the fool!

Although the explanation had been ambiguous, Qin Yu had still been able to get some information...for instance, that his bloodline examination had provoked some trouble.

The mediocre...were never qualified to stir up waves...this sounded harsh but it was the truth. Those that were average would never be given a second look by others.

Stirring up trouble was a good thing for Qin Yu. And with Cloud Boundless and Cloud Mist coming here so quickly...that was the best proof of his results.

Cloud Boundless looked at Qin Yu and smiled, "You little...cough, little friend Qin Yu is very intelligent and I don't believe I can deceive you. That's right, your bloodline test result was very good. To be exact, it is much better than I imagined, so I'm not surprised you have such confidence to suggest something as ridiculous as the old King's lineage supporting you in participating in the struggle for the throne."

Qin Yu certainly wouldn't be stunned by these words of praise. He grasped the key point and said, "Then Clan Elder is agreeing to my proposal?"

Cloud Boundless sat down and lightly said, "I acknowledge that I am moved. But, the throne involves the entirety of my Nightmare Clan so I have no choice but to be discreet...while I have investigated little friend Qin Yu's origins, it is actually a mountain covered in fog clouds."

Qin Yu was certain. Although Cloud Boundless showed a cautious and questioning attitude now, as long as he was tempted by the proposal, he had already half succeeded.

After a brief silence, Qin Yu sighed and said, "I won't conceal it from Clan Elder. My status is a secret and I cannot tell anyone about it."

This was a fact. Qin Yu said it without any pressure, but how could Cloud Boundless not understand what he was saying?

Even though his complexion didn't change, his thoughts raced. He was just asking about Qin Yu's background, so what was there that he couldn't say?

Or could this involve some secret...for instance the late King's reincarnation...could it be that Qin Yu had already recovered some memories?

Cloud Boundless coughed, "Little friend Qin Yu, I must ask another question. Why did you choose the old King's lineage?"

He fixed his eyes on Qin Yu, as if wanting to see other things from his reply.

Qin Yu's heart chilled. What did this old thing mean? He felt there was something else behind his words.

But the question was here and he couldn't return it. He pondered for a moment and said, "Um...maybe...it's a wonderful sense of familiarity...I think the old King's lineage...has no ill intent towards me..."

This was certainly a lie!

The reason he chose the old King's lineage was because this woman Cloud Mist had bumped into him.

Then, they tried to force him into marriage. He only thought about such a possibility because there was no other way out.

Across from him, Cloud Boundless' eyes lit up.

When Qin Yu's randomly made up story entered his ears, everything seemed to make sense.

As he thought, Qin Yu was absolutely the reincarnation of the late King.

It might seem like an arbitrary conclusion, but the bloodline aura that Qin Yu erupted with was the best evidence of this.

Now, this question was only a confirmation...if Qin Yu wasn't the late King's reincarnation, why would he feel so close to the old King's lineage?

There was no problem with this line of logic!

No wonder that girl Cloud Mist had been attracted to Qin Yu. It must be because the reincarnation body was not yet able to control its own strength, thus it was mutually drawn to a homogenous bloodline.

Cloud Boundless suddenly thought back to Qin Yu's firm refusal to getting married to Cloud Mist...this must be due to his instinct!

As Cloud Mist's ancestor, even though he had lost his memories, his bloodline instincts didn't allow him to do something that betrayed all sense of ethics.

This was also evidence!

It was right, it all made sense!

The King of my old King's lineage might have perished, but he has already completed his reincarnation and has even returned to us.

Although it was a regret that he lost his memories, the late King being able to reincarnate was a joyous surprise.

But why would the clan have obtained news that the late King had thoroughly dissipated?

Cloud Boundless had personally confirmed this. While the old King's lineage's potential was weaker than the ancient King's lineage, no one dared to conceal something like this.

Mm...it must be because the late King was trying to avoid a trap planted by the enemy, so he could quietly and safely complete his reincarnation.

After all, the cultivation of the late King's reincarnation might not be weak, but it hadn't reached a point where he could walk through the abyss without fear.

Cloud Boundless took a deep breath and looked at Qin Yu. A warm smile lit up his face, "Since you can't say it, then don't say it. I believe you!"

Qin Yu was stunned. His eyes widened as he looked at the close and intimate Cloud Boundless, who didn't seem to be faking his emotions at all. Could someone tell him exactly what happened?

I just randomly made up some nonsense and didn't do anything else, but you believe me? Are you sure you're not playing with me here?

But if it is true, you really don't deserve the title of 'old schemer'. Also, with such a standard, how did the old King's lineage survive under your leadership all this time?

Qin Yu rubbed his forehead. He really couldn't figure it out!

### **Chapter 1119 - Figuring Out the Key Point**

Like this, he had sloppily and haphazardly managed to establish a cooperation with the old King's lineage. As he watched Cloud Boundless smile with joy and leave, Qin Yu took a deep breath. He always felt that this seemed a bit too unrealistic.

He glanced at Cloud Mist. This woman had to know something. She was looking at him with a very complex mood.

Surprise, sadness, embarrassment, anger...there were other things, but Qin Yu was already confused. At most he had accidentally looked through the clothes she hid here, so was there a need to look at him like that?

"Qin Yu, please come with me." Cloud Mist bowed and led the way. This was a place for her to take refuge, so of course she couldn't let Qin Yu stay here too long.

The Clan Elder had asked her to arrange Qin Yu's new residence. It was because he valued Qin Yu, but also because he hoped this would help her adjust her mentality and eliminate any thoughts that she shouldn't have.

Late King's reincarnation...he was unexpectedly the late King's reincarnation...Cloud Mist forced a smile, a bitter look in her eyes.

The first man who had broken into her heart and moved her, who excited her, was doomed to be the one man she could never obtain.

Even if Qin Yu had lost all memories from before his reincarnation, the bloodline relation between them made it impossible for anything to happen.

She took a deep breath, suppressing the painful and bitter thoughts. Since this was something that was already destined, there was no longer a need to think about it.

Time would ease all pain.

This time, Qin Yu was lodged in the largest courtyard within Bluetile Courtyard. It had always been the residence of the King when he stayed here.

When the late King had been suppressed in the world of the living, this courtyard had been sealed up. It was rarely opened throughout the years, and only then to entertain the most honored of guests.

There was not much to say about how luxurious and magnificent the courtyard was. He asked around and when he learned that this was the residence of the late Nightmare King, a strange look appeared in his eyes.

He looked at Cloud Mist. When they were in the chamber, he could feel a sense of alienation coming from her...she wasn't trying to be cold. Rather, her attitude was even friendlier. She just seemed to be intentionally trying to pull open the distance between them.

And not too long ago, Cloud Mist had been doing everything in her power to try and force Qin Yu to marry her.

This contrast was far too large. And, the change in her attitude seemed to come after Cloud Boundless said he 'believed' him.

This had to be related.

Qin Yu's thoughts raced. He felt as if he was about to come to an epiphany, but he kept missing something.



At this time, outside the courtyard...to be honest, calling this a courtyard wasn't appropriate. Because the area around him was a vast group of palaces.

Demons from Bluetile Courtyard came to visit. With extreme respect, they carefully presented him with a token that lay on red velvet. It was only that that within this group of palaces, this token gave him the highest level of authority.

Since Qin Yu was staying here, receiving this token was natural. He had no issue with this.

So even though he felt that things weren't this simple, he couldn't find a reason to refuse.

At this moment, he could see Cloud Mist looking at him from the side of his eyes. Although she was trying her best to stay calm, there was some tension on her features.

It was just a token of authority...so what was this? There had to be another story behind this! And it was likely important!

Qin Yu nodded. He took the token in hand. Then, according to the prompt inside, he poured in some of his demonic energy.

Hum –

The token in his hand began to lightly hum and cry out. Faint textures rapidly appeared on its surface, emanating a halo of light.

Then, the peaceful group of palaces seemed to awaken from a deep sleep. Their great doors opened up on their own and countless lights lit up with dazzling brilliance, as if welcoming the return of their master.

With a puff, the demon who delivered the token fell to his knees, his face full of excitement and his body shivering. Facing Qin Yu, he couldn't even say a single word. He only bowed deep against the ground, his head striking the tiled floor.

Cloud Mist bit her lips. The last hope in her heart had failed. From this moment on, there was no further need to doubt Qin Yu's identity.

He really was the reincarnation of the late King. Otherwise it would have been impossible for him to activate the token personally refined by the late King.

As Cloud Boundless saw the group of palaces light up from a high platform in Bluetile Courtyard, he laughed out loud. His joyous bellows rang through the air, filled with endless excitement and joy.

The King had returned!

The King born from the old King's lineage had returned.

Without a doubt, even though the struggle for the throne had yet to begin, in Cloud Boundless' eyes it was already finished.

The old King's lineage...no, they should be called the True King's Lineage. They would rise up again and wield the highest level of authority over the Nightmare Clan!

Soon only Qin Yu was left amongst the vast group of palaces. He stood in a great empty hall, and the heart of the abyss started to uncontrollably beat quicker.

He wasn't randomly making things up. In fact, right at this moment, a familiar feeling began to surge up from the depths of his heart.

This place...he had definitely never come here...so what was this feeling of familiarity? Perhaps there was only one possibility – the abyssal bloodline flowing through his body...

Then, sparks burst in his mind. He started to connect together everything that happened, beginning with the bloodline examination.

Finally, he caught that fleeting thought...and this thought explained all the confusion and puzzlement he had.

For instance, why would Cloud Boundless place absolute trust in him? And why would Cloud Mist choose to distance herself from him? And the reaction of the demon who delivered the token...all of this confirmed his thought.

Sometimes a person's intuition wasn't accurate, but this familiar feeling couldn't be faked.

The old King's lineage had likely connected him to the late Nightmare King that had thoroughly dissipated.

For instance, a seized body. For instance, a reincarnation. For instance, that he was a chosen successor or something like that...this misunderstanding was far too great. Qin Yu didn't doubt that if he were exposed in the future, the old King's lineage would flay him alive.

But he had no say in this matter; they were the ones who came up with it all on their own...

So it has nothing to do with me...

He raised a hand and slapped his forehead, telling himself to calm down first. He looked down at the token in his hand which had returned to its original state.

This thing was clearly a method used to verify his identity. There was a 99% chance it was related to the late Nightmare King. The reason Qin Yu was able to activate it was because he had seized the Nightmare King's bloodline.

In other words, as long as he didn't take the initiative to commit suicide by telling the truth, no one would be able to see through him.

Moreover, even if there was a chance he might be exposed in the future, he absolutely could not flinch now.

Was he supposed to give up on the chance in front of him because of this uncertainty? Hoho...of course it was impossible!

Then there was nothing to hesitate about!

Qin Yu's eyes shined with resolve. He took a deep breath and mumbled, "I am the reincarnation of the Nightmare King, I am the reincarnation of the Nightmare King. Yes, that's me!"

...

Old Fox and Black Astral received a notice from Bluetile Courtyard and were allowed to enter.

The two old demons first wondered, was this death's door? Maybe going in was easy, but they might never come back out.

But soon, they glanced at each other and put aside this thought.

It was impossible for Qin Yu to have been dealt with so quietly. Since there was no sound of commotion, it meant that no one had done anything just yet.

So they had to go in.

In terms of surface appearance, they were at an absolute disadvantage facing Bluetile Courtyard. Just Cloud Boundless alone was enough to suppress them.

But everything couldn't be judged based on surface appearances alone, right?

Could His Excellency Qin Yu be regarded as an average person? Hum hum, if they didn't have this confidence, they wouldn't have even dared stay outside Bluetile Courtyard.

If they were really to fight, it was still unknown who would be the last one smiling!

After drumming up their courage, Old Fox and Black Astral followed behind a guide and entered through a side door.

Along the way, they encountered several groups of demons. Most of them were in a hurry, but they all had an uncontrollable look of joy on their faces.

This sight caused Old Fox and Black Astral's eyes to flash. It seemed that the rumors were true. Cloud Billow's bloodline had undergone a breakthrough, and his chances of succeeding the throne had increased.

In fact, they had already expected this. When they were waiting outside, they saw many demons come to visit Bluetile Courtyard.

Most of them were turned away, but these demons didn't show any dissatisfaction. They still smiled brightly, doing their best to leave their gifts behind. Before Bluetile Courtyard could refuse, they had dropped their gifts and ran away. This could be called an astonishing speed.

But to Old Fox and Black Astral, this wasn't good news. The stronger the old King's lineage was, the more dangerous it was to fight them.

Although they believed that His Excellency Qin Yu had a card in hand, it was best not to flip the tables.

The two old demons were both full of confidence and worried. In truth, it was all because of Feature's sudden departure.

The fundamental reason they chose to believe Qin Yu and follow Qin Yu was Feature.

Because her great strength served to further contrast Qin Yu's status. Her trust in him caused Old Fox and Black Astral to believe him.

But with Feature's sudden departure, even though these two old demons showed submission towards Qin Yu, the reality was that their feelings began to slightly change.

And as time passed, these signs became increasingly obvious. This was a dangerous signal. If Qin Yu couldn't figure out a way to strengthen himself, there would eventually be a problem with his status in their hearts.

"Dear guests, His Excellency Qin Yu is staying here. I can only bring you here, so please go in." The demon from Bluetile Courtyard smiled. When he looked at the two of them, there was envy etched all over his face.

Old Fox and Black Astral relaxed. Demon Commanders were formidable, but that also depended on where they were. They had personally experienced how proud and arrogant the demons of Bluetile Courtyard were.

In these past two days, many of the demons who came to visit Bluetile Courtyard and hand over gifts had been Demon Commanders. They all had thoughtful manners and smiling faces.

It seemed that not only was Qin Yu fine, but his relationship with the old King's lineage had improved.

The two old demons were a little dizzy. How could things be so bad that a fight could break out at any time, and yet so good that even demons from Bluetile Courtyard would envy them?

They stepped into the King's Palace...that's right, this was the King's Palace.

It was only after Qin Yu moved here that he discovered the name of this place. These groups of palaces were specifically constructed for the late Nightmare King.

Old Fox and Black Astral glanced at each other, amazement on their faces. The treatment that Qin Yu received was simply mind-boggling!

Did he marry into Bluetile Courtyard? But even if this was true, that wasn't a reason for his current status, right?

"Excuse me, are you two Old Fox and Black Astral?" A smiling demon appeared in front of them.

Demon Commander level!

And a strong one at that. Although he couldn't compare to Black Astral, he made him feel a sense of threat.

When two nodded, the demon's smile brightened, "His Excellency Qin Yu has already been waiting for a long time. Please follow me...that's right, my family's Clan Elder and Sir Cloud Billow are also waiting in the hall."

After entering the great hall, the two old demons' eyes flew open when they saw Qin Yu sitting on the seat of honor.

They could accept that Cloud Boundless was sitting on a lower seat. After all, this was Qin Yu's dwelling and he was the temporary master of this place.

But Cloud Billow was pouring wine for Qin Yu...were they seeing things?

No, no, they weren't seeing things at all...but with Cloud Billow's current status, how could Qin Yu just sit there and let him pour his wine...

Insane! This was definitely insane!

At this moment, even though Qin Yu hadn't done anything at all, his figure within their hearts started to wildly inflate.

Because the trace of uncertainty that had formed after Feature left had completely disappeared in the blink of an eye.

His Excellency was worthy of being His Excellency. In front of him was the dignified successor of the old King's lineage, someone who might seize the throne of the Nightmare King in the future.

"We greet the young master!" Old Fox and Black Astral stepped forward and bowed.

Qin Yu looked at them. He felt that there was something wrong with the manners of these two today.

As if...they were even more respectful than before.

But he had no time to delve into the thoughts of Old Fox and Black Astral. Qin Yu smiled and said, "Rise."

He turned and looked at Cloud Boundless. "Clan Elder, these two are my close confidantes. You can absolutely trust them."

### **Chapter 1120 – The Hunt Begins**

Cloud Boundless looked at Qin Yu. Their eyes met in midair. He slightly bowed; everything that needed to be said had already been said.

"Set off!"

Like before, Cloud Mist remained the leader of the troop on the surface. She waved her hand and was the first to step into the channel.

Even though it was called a channel, it was in actuality a giant black hole that had formed in the ground after the earth collapsed. It was pitch black inside, leading to somewhere unknown.

As soon as Cloud Mist entered, it was like a pebble falling into a great sea. There was not a single splash, as she directly disappeared.

Taking a deep breath, Qin Yu leapt forward. In the next moment he was given a shock as he felt as if he had crashed into icy water.

Traces of a bone-piercing chill invaded his body. The heart of the abyss began to beat within his chest, pushing blood through him.

The chill that violently intruded into his body relaxed. Although it was still piercingly cold, it was limited to the surface.

Qin Yu immediately became aware of something. The Nightmare Beast Territory was a hunting space in the sole possession of the Nightmare Clan. Any outsider would be erased by this icy strength.

Although he hadn't truly contended with it, the terrifying power of that chill he momentarily came into contact with just now was without doubt.

Old Fox and Black Astral didn't have the Nightmare bloodline, so how did they resist the invasion of the icy strength? Thinking about it, Cloud Boundless probably made arrangements long ago. It seemed that when it came to the Nightmare Beast Territory, the Nightmare Clan had done a great deal of research.

Before Qin Yu could think further, the ice cold feeling instantly faded away. The darkness shattered and light sprinkled down once again.

Pa –

His feet landed on the ground and he swept his eyes around. When he didn't discover any danger, his tense body relaxed. Cloud Boundless had already given him extremely detailed information about the Nightmare Beast Territory.

To be precise, the place they were currently in could be considered another layer of the abyss. It was just that some kind of accident occurred to it as it was forming, causing the space to become extremely unstable. The entire world was still in a constantly transforming state.

It was because of this special environment that the nightmare beasts were born, a type of life form that was situated between reality and illusion.

The reason they were called an illusion was because they had no solid, physical form. They were like a type of energy being. But, the nightmare beasts all had hearts in their bodies. Of course, what they pushed through their bodies was not blood, but abyssal demon energy that churned through them, constantly strengthening them.

The Nightmare Clan regarded the Nightmare Beast Territory as a grinding stone for testing candidates for the throne of the new King...but in truth, for the Nightmare Beast Clan, the Nightmare Clansmen who intruded were prey they hunted down.

In the nightmare beast hunt, they were hunting down nightmare beasts...but at the same time, the nightmare beasts were hunting them too!

Shua –

Shua –

Old Fox, Black Astral, and the others appeared behind Qin Yu one after another.

Now that he had relaxed, he was able to clearly see his surroundings. The space in front of him had suddenly cracked and spat them out as if it was vomiting.

This way of entry...mm, it was quite strange.

A demon crystal appeared in Cloud Mist's hand. After pouring some demonic energy into it, it started to shine, projecting a detailed map into the void.

At the same time, she took out another cone-like stone and similarly poured demonic energy in.

The stone's surface glowed with a red light. After several breaths of time, a red dot appeared on the projected map.

Seeing the position of the red dot, Cloud Mist let out a breath of relief. She said, "Our luck is good this time. Our entry point wasn't in a danger zone."

As she spoke, she looked at Qin Yu.

Qin Yu waved his hand. "Although I've obtained the information material, my knowledge of the Nightmare Beast Territory is limited. You should decide what you want to do."

The three Demon Commanders from the old King's lineage were named Cloud Mountain, Cloud River, and Cloud Sky. They all had calm expressions. Before they entered the Nightmare Beast Territory, they had received instructions from Cloud Boundless.

It was hard to say how much they knew, but they were clearly aware that Qin Yu was the most essential core of the team.

Cloud Mist didn't beat around the bush. She directly said, "After killing a nightmare beast, the heart they leave behind will produce a type of strength that can nourish the soul. To us abyssal demons, this is a rare treasure. Therefore, even though the numerous factions might not have any hopes for the throne, they will still dispatch people into the Nightmare Beast Territory, all in order to collect nightmare beast hearts.

"So according to the Clan Elder's estimate, there are at least 100 teams that have entered the Nightmare Beast Territory...regardless of whether the plan proceeds smoothly or not, we must ensure that we kill enough nightmare beasts and obtain a top ten spot. That is the most important goal here."

Taking a breath, she swept her eyes around and said, "If there aren't any questions, let's set out now and hunt nightmare beasts!"

When she finished speaking, she decided on a direction. Then she started heading towards a place on the map where nightmare beasts gathered.

In fact, before they reached their target location, a surprise battle occurred.

What attacked them was a nightmare beast similar to a demon wolf. The only difference was that its eyes were translucent. Mist seemed to swirl within them, making them blurry.

Unfortunately the nightmare beast had chosen Old Fox as its prey, causing the old man's complexion to become somewhat ugly.

Cloud Boundless was strong enough and his status was honored, so even if Old Fox felt shamed before him, he still had no choice but to comfort himself and endure it.

But what was in front of him was just a little nightmare beast, yet it also dared to bully him. This was pushing things too far!

In a group of seven, it clearly didn't choose anyone but him. Wasn't this just calling him out as the softest fruit?

Nursing hatred, Old Fox attacked, quickly and neatly killing the nightmare beast. He blew it into pieces, displaying the strength of a Demon Commander.

Then, Qin Yu was able to see the coalescing process of the nightmare beast's heart with his own eyes.

After it died, its body decomposed. It transformed into pure energy without any blood flowing out.

Then, this energy contracted inwards and collapsed. In the blink of an eye it became a knuckle-sized nightmare beast heart.

Of course, even though it was called a nightmare beast heart, it was more like a pure energy crystal. It was faint blue in color and somewhat transparent.

Old Fox took the nightmare heart. Although he was curious about it, he passed it to Qin Yu without hesitation.

Qin Yu smiled, not refusing. He took it.

Cloud Mist said, "You only need to pour in a little demonic energy and the nightmare beast heart will be stimulated."

Qin Yu nodded. As he injected some demonic energy, the nightmare beast heart directly lit up.

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With a light crack, it shattered into powder. Then a cool strength fused into Qin Yu's body. His spirits were refreshed and his eyes brightened. As he sensed his body, joy lit up his face.

The strength of the nightmare beast heart was useful to his soul. Although the degree of increase wasn't too large, with the intensity of Qin Yu's soul, just a minor promotion was already astonishing.

And most importantly, he had determined that he could make use of the nightmare beast heart.

It seemed that this thing's only limit was to the soul, and it wasn't restricted to just abyssal creatures.

At this time, a sudden thought popped into Qin Yu's mind. The abyss and the living world were diametrically opposed to each other, and the forces of both sides were naturally hostile. If so, why did there seem to not be much of a difference between the souls of the two sides?

Seeing Qin Yu's happy expression, Cloud Mist waited a few moments before asking, "How is it?"

Qin Yu shook his head, "It's fine. The nightmare beast heart really can increase one's soul force." As he spoke, he suppressed that thought.

Cloud Mist said, "The abyssal demon race is born with formidable bloodlines. We only need to absorb holy energy and constantly stimulate our bloodlines to obtain greater strength. But the soul has always been the shortcoming of all abyssal demons. The souls of my tribe are strong, and we even have all sorts of inheritances aimed at the soul, but in fact this is also a power passed down through our bloodline."

She glanced around at the others, "So entering the Nightmare Beast Territory is a lucky chance for all of you. From now on, all nightmare beast hearts will be temporarily handed over to me unless necessary. After the results are tallied, they will be handed back."



Cloud Mountain, Cloud River, and Cloud Sky all had looks of pleasant surprise. They bowed and said, "Thank you, young master!"

Before entering the Nightmare Beast Territory, although they had obtained nightmare beast hearts, it was only a very small number. But looking at Cloud Mist's meaning now, it seemed she planned to completely return all the nightmare beast hearts that they obtained in the hunt.

This point alone would cause their income to skyrocket several times over.

Qin Yu looked at the three people with their reddened eyes. He was sure they would devote all their strength to the following hunt.

Cloud Mist's actions seemed to indicate cautiousness and uncertainty about this nightmare beast hunt...because with their strength, ending up in the top ten shouldn't be difficult.

As if sensing Qin Yu's puzzled gaze, Cloud Mist thought for a moment. Then her voice echoed in his ears, "I keep feeling that this nightmare beast hunt will not proceed smoothly...you can think of this as just my intuition, but trust me, my years of experience have proved that my intuition has been accurate."

Qin Yu slightly nodded to express he understood. Yet, he couldn't help but curl his lips inwardly. If she really was so fierce, how come she never discovered all those assassination attempts?

If it wasn't for me luckily saving you time after time, would you still be here happily walking around?

They hurried along.

The old King lineage's map was extremely accurate. Soon, under Cloud Mist's guidance, they found the gathering spot of nightmare beasts.

A valley lay in front of them. A group of wild horse-like nightmare beasts lived inside.

But between their lips, there were fangs that were several feet long and they also had pitch black scales covering their bodies. They could only be called similar in shape.

"We call this sort of nightmare beast a violent horse. This is because they have a cruel and extremely violent temper as well as being highly territorial. Once they sense an intruder, they will immediately riot and launch an all-out attack on any outsiders.

"Of course, this is also to our advantage. Due to this, they have a poor relationship with other nightmare beasts. If we fight them, we won't have to worry about drawing in other nightmare beasts and getting caught."

Cloud Mist succinctly explained.

Qin Yu's brightened. This sort of ill-tempered and violent nightmare beast was really good...he coughed and asked, "Then...let's begin?"

Cloud Mist looked at him and said, "Wait a moment." She turned and glanced at Cloud Mountain, Cloud River, and Cloud Sky.

The three Demon Commanders cupped their hands together and bowed. Then, they each chose a direction and quickly sped away. Qin Yu could soon feel some changes in the air.

