

Refining 1121

Chapter 1121 – Nightmare Beast Heart

Cloud Boundless looked at Qin Yu. Their eyes met in midair. He slightly bowed; everything that needed to be said was already said.

“Set off!”

As before, on the surface Cloud Mist remained the leader of the troop. 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. 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, forming blood through his body.

The chill that violently intruded into his body relaxed. Although it was still piercingly cold, it was limited to the surface of his body.

Qin Yu immediately became aware of something. The Nightmare Beast Territory was a hunting space in 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 a 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 accident occurred to it as it was forming, causing the space to become extremely unstable. The entire world was still in a constantly transforming environment.

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 in 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 down too!

Shua –

Shua –

Behind Qin Yu, Old Fox, Black Astral, and the others appeared 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 began to shine, projecting a detailed map into the void.

At the same time, she took out another cone-like stone and similarly poured in demonic energy.

The stone 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 clearly knew 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 determined her current direction. Then, she started headed 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, 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 apart it pieces, displaying the strength of a Demon Commander.

Then, Qin Yu was able to see with his own eyes the coalescing process of the nightmare beast’s heart.

After it died, its body decomposed. Without any blood flowing out, it transformed into pure energy.

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.

Pa –

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 range 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 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 aimed at 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 in 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. So 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 amount. 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 into 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 thinking 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 curl his lips inwardly. If she really was so fierce, how come she never discovered all those assassination attempts?

If it wasn't for my 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 extremely territorial. Once they sense an intruder, they will immediately riot and launch an all-out attack on any outsider."

"Of course, this is also 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. Soon, Qin Yu could feel some changes in the air.

Chapter 1122 – Angry Ant King

A barrier gradually appeared, wrapping around the entire mountain valley. Although it couldn't completely prevent any inside auras from leaking out, it weakened them a great deal so that they wouldn't proliferate in too wide a range.

Cloud Mist said, "I'm not afraid of attracting nightmare beasts, but we aren't alone here. Although there have been few accidents hunting in the Nightmare Beast Territory, it is always good to be cautious."

Qin Yu lifted a hand and rubbed his nose. This woman was quite smart. How come he didn't sense it before?

When Cloud Mountain, Cloud River, and Cloud Sky returned, Cloud Mist took a deep breath and shouted, "Go!"

Bang –

Wild fluctuations of strength erupted. A violent horse nightmare beast that was near the entrance was directly shattered and condensed into a nightmare beast heart.

This action was like poking a hornet's nest. Within the valley, all of the violent horse nightmare beasts roared and rushed over in a frenzy.

Rumble rumble –

Their hoofbeats shook the earth. The entire mountain valley shivered!

...

Before, it was said that the nightmare beast hunt was a two-sided affair. The Nightmare Clansmen were hunting the nightmare beasts, and the nightmare beasts were also hunting them.

Now, the Nightmare Clan had made their move. How could the nightmare beast tribe that had lived in this world for generations not act in kind?

In a giant stone cave, there were obvious signs of excavation. Although the markings were extremely rough and wild, because its scope was large enough, the cave actually appeared magnificent and filled with overpowering momentum.

Powerful nightmare beasts were gathered in the cave. They were all massive and exuded a terrifying aura.

“Those from the Nightmare Clan have intruded into our territory once more! According to our agreement, once they begin their hunt, we can also capture and slay their descendants!”

At the center of the cave, an alligator-shaped nightmare beast opened its mouth and slowly spoke. Its deep and rich voice reverberated in the colossal stone cave.

An ant beast roared out, “We nightmare beasts are not slaves that are raised by the Nightmare Clan to be slaughtered at their pleasure! Why are they able to provoke a slaughter each time and leave with the power of our young! We should take action now and massacre them all!”

That’s right, the 1000 foot long ant understood what was happening. It roared with anger and its giant legs moved back and forth beneath its abdomen, causing cracks to appear in the cave and wildly spread outwards.

Other beasts in the cave became restless because of the ant beast’s actions. The atmosphere suddenly became burning hot.

The alligator beast flung its tail like a bolt of lightning, slapping the ant beast and sending it crashing into a wall. “Shut up!”

The ant beast’s eyes turned red as it was attacked. It screeched and crawled back up. Its legs rapidly moved as it plunged at the alligator beast.

But soon, it was slammed into the stone wall once again. Its hard carapace was torn open with long wounds, and smoke-like energy leaked out.

The alligator rose up from the ground. Its ice cold eyes locked onto it, “Ant King, if you dare to offend me again, I will kill you!”

The ant beast roared in anger but it didn’t dare to charge forward again. The difference in strength between it and the Great Alligator King was far more shocking than it had imagined.

As the other tribal kings saw this, they immediately extinguished certain thoughts they had.

The Giant Alligator King coldly snorted and looked around the cave, "We nightmare beasts cannot contend with the Nightmare Clan in terms of strength, so we can only remain in a passive state. Maintaining this current situation is already difficult. I have determined that a new Nightmare King will soon appear in the Nightmare Clan...if any of you dare to provoke the wrath of an Abyssal King, you should understand what fate awaits our race!"

It let out a long breath, its voice rising as it continued to speak, filled with cruelty and viciousness, "So you should all be honest and not try to interfere and break the rules, otherwise I will kill anyone that does!"

Numerous great beasts lowered their heads, "Yes, Great Alligator King."

The nightmare beasts had no true King. These so-called kings were simply the most formidable existences of their tribe. Strictly speaking, they could only be regarded as false kings. Their strength barely managed to reach the threshold of the King boundary.

And the Great Alligator King was the most powerful of them all, even if he seemed equal to the other kings on the surface.

But in truth, he already dominated above the other kings, becoming the true ruler of the Nightmare Beast Territory!

Perhaps the Great Alligator King wasn't too far away from the true King boundary...but it was exactly because of this that it had to ensure the situation maintained its balance, and that they avoided a head-on conflict with the Nightmare Clan.

It required time!

The meeting in the stone cave ended. The kings of their tribes departed one after another. When the giant ant beast returned to its nest at Blackgold Mountain, it immediately killed two subordinates and started chewing and eating them.

The terrifying wounds that covered its body began to regenerate faster. The other ant nightmare beasts in the hall all lay down prone in panic, fearing that their king would eat them next.

"Screw off. All of you screw off!" The giant ant beast roared in anger. Its massive body paced up and down, causing the entire underground cave to tremble.

After eating two ant commanders who had been coveting its throne, although its injuries healed faster, the rage and anger in its heart remained unabated.

The Giant Alligator King actually dared to humiliate it in public. Its face had swept the floor, and now it had become the joke of all kings.

Hateful! How hateful!

That damned Great Alligator King...but anger was just anger. It had no choice but to acknowledge the strength of the Great Alligator King. It was at a level that it couldn't resist. Even though it had been shamed, it could only patiently endure it. This only served to pour oil on the flames of anger blazing in the Ant King's heart.

Bang –

Bang –

The ground could not withstand the power it vented in its rage. Cracks started to appear all over.

At this time, the Ant King's complexion changed and it fiercely looked up at the space in front of it.

With a fierce shake, a massive crack appeared. A deep and low voice sounded out, "Ant King, I came here upon orders of the Great Alligator King to give you an explanation."

As the voice rang out, a black wolf beast drilled out from the spatial crack. Its body was over 1000 feet tall and its aura was tyrannical.

"Black Wolf King, what did you come to my domain for? The Great Alligator King injured me and caused me to lose face. Do you intend to laugh at me too!?" The Ant King roared in anger.

The Black Wolf King might be a king of its tribe, but it submitted itself to the Great Alligator King and thus was despised by the other kings.

So facing it, the Ant King felt no fear.

The Black Wolf King shook its head. "Ant King, there is no need to lose your temper. I am only following orders to come and explain some things to you. At today's meeting of kings, the Great Alligator King had no choice but to attack you. There was no other alternative...this involves a secret of the Great Alligator King. After you learn it, please do not tell anyone else."

"Secret?" The Ant King shook its massive head, its two antennas shaking, "What secret do you speak of?"

The Black Wolf King took a few steps forward and lowered its voice, "The secret is...the Great Alligator King wants me to eliminate a giant ant that is in its way!"

It spat out a breath that was mixed with the power of wind and ice. The unprepared Ant King was instantly blasted back. Countless wounds appeared on the surface of its body before they were frozen solid by the power of ice.

"Black Wolf King, you dare to attack me!? I will kill you!" The Ant King's anger soared to the heavens. It never imagined that the weaker Black Wolf King would dare to attack it.

But soon, the Ant King's roars started to become tinged with fear. "Black Wolf King, you have been concealing your strength! Damn it all!"

Rumble rumble –

Two giant beasts crazily slaughtered each other in the underground cave.

The ant army standing guard outside didn't rush in. One part of them turned and left. Before the others could react, their heads were severed from the sharp teeth that bit down on the back of their necks.

...

A team was hidden on a hill that wasn't too high. As they looked at Blackgold Mountain which was shaking with a tyrannical aura, they revealed looks of shock and surprise.

The reason they snuck their way here was because they had chosen the Ant King as their target. They were going to kill it and obtain its king-rank nightmare beast heart.

But they never imagined that before they did anything, a fierce battle would erupt within Blackgold Mountain.

Although they couldn't clearly feel it, what the Ant King fought with had to be another incomparably formidable king-rank nightmare beast.

Perhaps they could benefit as a fisherman...at worse, they could kill a severely wounded Ant King. It would be even easier than they first imagined.

"Everyone, restrain your auras! Do not do anything without my order!" A demon quietly commanded, his eyes shining with a sharp light.

...

The Ant King felt fear. The Black Wolf King was too strong. Even though it couldn't compare to the Great Alligator King, it was far more terrifying than it had thought.

Its injuries hadn't fully recovered and then it had been sneak-attacked by the Black Wolf King. It found it growing harder and harder to support itself, and it felt as if it would be crushed at any moment.

It had no idea why its subordinates waiting outside had yet to come in. It also couldn't figure out why the Black Wolf King dared to murder it.

But none of this mattered. What mattered was that if it didn't run away, it really might die...as the master of Blackgold Mountain, the Ant King never thought it would be hunted down in its own domain.

Bang –

Fighting with injuries, it managed to drive out the Black Wolf King. Then, the Ant King crazily starting digging a hole. The extremely hard blackgold stone was as fragile as tofu in front of its legs.

Run! It had to run away!

Then, it would convene a meeting of kings from the other tribes and reveal the vile conduct of the Great Alligator King. Once that happened, the Great Alligator King would be done for!

The kings of the Nightmare Beast Territory would join forces and overthrow the rule of the Giant Alligator King...if the Great Alligator King wanted to kill it, it would have to pay a heavy price in return!

The Ant King clenched its jaws with hate. It dug faster and faster, and in several breaths of time it dug a hole out of Blackgold Mountain. Then, it leapt into the air and started flying into the distance.

Mm? How come the Black Wolf King didn't follow it? Its speed shouldn't be that much slower.

The Ant King began to feel restless. Its compound eyes swept across the surrounding area and its two antennas kept moving through the air.

This was a unique detection method of the ant nightmare beast tribe. But before it could judge the situation, there was a loud shout.

“Go!”

Bang –

In midair, a mass of demonic light exploded. It changed into a net that covered the endlessly wounded Ant King.

Hiss –

A terrifying corrosive sound filled the air. Wherever the net touched the Ant King’s body, its incomparably firm carapace easily melted away, allowing the net to sink further in.

“Nightmare Clan! Damn it! Damn it all!” The Ant King roared in anger, “Great Alligator King, you dare to collaborate with the Nightmare Clan!? Even if I die, I will never let you go!”

Chapter 1123 – Awakening the Royal Bloodline

It finally understood why the Black Wolf King stopped attacking. It was clearly because the Great Alligator King wanted to take advantage of the Nightmare Clan to kill it off.

If it was killed in this way, the Giant Alligator King wouldn’t get into trouble. Although the Ant King had no idea what this net was, it knew that once it was captured, there was no more chance of escape.

But the Giant Alligator King could give up any idea of concealing this matter. Even if it died, it would announce this plot to the entire Nightmare Beast Territory!

“This is bad! Retreat!” The complexions of the attacking demons changed. They roared out loud and turned without hesitation.

In the next moment, the Ant King’s giant body suddenly blew apart, its terrifying strength destroying all.

The net was torn to shreds and the several demons were sent shaken away, blood gushing out of their nose and mouth.

Then, an incomparably large Ant King phantom appeared in midair. It reared its head up into the sky and screeched, “The Giant Alligator King and Nightmare Clan have joined together to kill me! The Giant Alligator King and the Nightmare Clan have joined together to kill me! The Giant Alligator King and Nightmare Clan have joined together to kill me!”

After shouting this three times, the billowing voice spread in all directions, clearly falling into the ears of countless nightmare beasts. They raised their eyes, showing shock and disbelief. Then, they ran as far away as they could.

“Peh! What kind of madness is this Ant King going on about? It even blew itself up? And it even said we are cooperating with the Giant Alligator King? What the hell!” A demon said as he spat out blood, a cloudy look on his face.

Originally, they were fully prepared. As long as they paid a great price they could slowly whittle away at the Ant King. But, that fellow didn't act according to any logic at all. Before they could truly begin, it self-imploded on them.

Kings of nightmare beasts all loved and valued their own lives, otherwise they wouldn't be hidden away like a turtle shrinking back its head for all these years...this was just too weird

The only good news was that they just wanted to kill the Ant King. The explosion wouldn't have any effect on the formation of the nightmare beast heart.

Soon, a nightmare beast heart the size of an adult's hand appeared in the place where the Ant King blew apart. It was deep purple and didn't have any sign of impurities.

Pa –

A demon shot into the skies. After obtaining it, he shouted out, "We're leaving!"

The self-implosion of the Ant King had created far too great a stir. It would definitely attract the attention of nightmare beast kings from other domains. They had to leave as soon as possible.

Quick! Quick! Quick!

They had to hand this nightmare beast heart over to young master Qi Zhen's hands before that!

Hou –

With a roar, the demons began to burn demonic energy within their bodies. The speed at which they flew away rose to another level.

Moments later, the demon who obtained the nightmare beast heart staggered to the ground. He lifted it up high and said, "Young master, I have completed the mission!"

Someone came over to take the nightmare beast heart and bring it to a cave. In the cave, there was a long and narrow table. A young man sat at one end, his demeanor full of calm and dignity.

Several people sat on both sides. If someone was here, they would immediately recognize that one of these people was the trusted subordinate of Adversity Peak City's City Lord, a Demon Commander powerhouse named Clear Sea.

At this moment, he opened his eyes, his gaze sparkling as he looked at the demon who walked in and the nightmare beast heart in his hand.

He stood up and cupped his hands together, "Congratulations young master Qi Zhen. With this nightmare beast heart, you will inevitably thoroughly awaken your bloodline!"

The other powerhouses from the Ancient King's Lineage bowed one after another, joy on their faces. Who could have imagined that amongst the descendants of the Ancient King's Lineage, there was someone who managed to inherit the complete bloodline of the late King, as well as awaken it?

Although it was impossible for this sort of awakening to grant him the late King's memories, it gave him the bloodline strength of the late King's bloodline.

Now, there was just a tiny gap left remaining and the young master would be able to thoroughly awaken his bloodline...this nightmare beast heart was the key for fixing the final flaw.

Once he succeeded, there would be no more suspense in this race for the throne.

Cloud Billow from the Old King's Lineage? Hum hum he had merely had a breakthrough in his bloodline, causing a projection of the ancestral land to appear.

He simply couldn't be placed on the same level as young master Qi Zhen who would awaken his bloodline. After all, after awakening his bloodline, he would satisfy the full conditions for becoming the Nightmare King!

Behind the long and narrow table, Qi Zhen put down his teacup and reached forward, taking the nightmare beast heart in hand.

Several subordinates of the Ancient King's Lineage in the cave erupted with their auras, locking onto Clear Sea and a few other people.

Although those people here could more or less be trusted, they could not allow any accidents to occur at this critical moment.

Clear Sea and the others had calm expressions. They relaxed their auras, allowing themselves to be locked down.

Qi Zhen faintly smiled. Without hesitation, demonic energy erupted from his palm and wrapped around the demon beast heart.

Kacha –

A cracking sound rang out as an opening appeared on the surface of the nightmare beast heart. A massive amount of energy gushed out, fusing into Qi Zhen's body.

He began to tremble as he subconsciously looked up. On the surface of his face, complexion demonic patterns appeared, twining together as they covered him.

They were strange and ghastly, yet they gave off an incomparably dignified and powerful feeling.

At this time, the numerous demons sucked in a breath of cold air. They could feel a formidable suppression emanating from Qi Zhen.

This was a suppression that came from the bloodline level!

Royal bloodline...this was the true royal bloodline...

Kacha –

Kacha –

Shattering sounds came one after another as the cracks on the nightmare beast heart increased. More and more strength surged out.

Qi Zhen floated upwards, his aura growing stronger and stronger. The runes that covered his face started to spread out over the rest of his body.

An Abyssal King, after being approved by the will of the abyss, would be bestowed with undying demon runes...and right now, Qi Zhen's undying demon runes were awakening.

"Ahh!" A roar came from Qi Zhen's mouth. He suddenly opened his eyes, deep golden light flowing out from them.

He swept his eyes around. The numerous demon powerhouses he glanced at all trembled.

Pa –

The king-rank nightmare beast heart disintegrated into dust. All of its strength had been absorbed!

Without hesitation, everyone fell to their knees, "Congratulations to young master Qi Zhen for awakening the royal bloodline!"

Qi Zhen's eyes flashed with a bit of struggle. But in this sort of situation, no one noticed it and he soon composed himself.

He looked down at the crowd. His lips curved up in a smile and he lightly said, "Rise."

His voice was calm, but for some unknown reason, everyone that heard it felt their hearts chill. They couldn't help but feel a sense of fear.

This was the strength of a completely awakened royal bloodline? How terrifying!

The Demon Commanders from the Ancient King's Lineage were shocked and even more overjoyed. The young master had smoothly awakened his bloodline. Even if this provoked a riot from the other nightmare beast kings, it was well worth it.

As long as young master Qi Zhen became the new King, he would be able to suppress all of them. No matter how unwilling the Nightmare Beast Territory was, they could only patiently endure it.

But that was a matter for later. They should hurry up and leave. After all, if they faced a group of crazed nightmare beast kings, it would be easy for the situation to spin out of control.

"Young master, an accident occurred during the hunt of the Ant King. There will soon be other nightmare beast kings arriving. We should leave as soon as possible!"

The nightmare beast hunt had just started not too long ago. But, the Ancient King's Lineage had already completed their mission. As for ranking, even if they left now they would obtain a top ten position.

The Ancient King's Lineage had already made arrangements regarding all of this.

Qi Zhen's eyes flashed. "We cannot leave yet. After awakening my bloodline, I have sensed something interesting...there is something I need in the Nightmare Beast Territory. I will leave after obtaining it."

The complexions of the demons in the cave changed. This was beyond the original plan. But seeing his calm face, no one questioned Qi Zhen's decision.

"Do not worry. Unless the false kings of the Nightmare Beast Territory wish to provoke a war with my Nightmare Clan, they can only lower their heads...at most, we will compensate them." Qi Zhen slowly

said with confidence, as if everything was within his grasp. “The direct descendant Demon Commanders of the Qi Family may stay behind. The rest of you draw back for now.”

Clear Sea and the others stood up and left. After leaving the cave, they all had worried expressions. Although Qi Zhen was right, the false kings of the Nightmare Beast Territory were not easy to deal with.

If they weren’t careful, many of them would perish here. But since Qi Zhen said this, unless they wished to go against his will, they could only remain.

And Qi Zhen ascending the throne was just a matter of time...they might not need to fear the successor to the Ancient King’s Lineage, but they had no choice but to respect the future Nightmare King.

In the cave, Qi Zhen flicked his sleeves. The air turned thick, isolated from the outside world.

“Young master, what is your order?” A Demon Commander bowed.

Qi Zhen tapped the tabletop. After several breaths of silence, he revealed a cold intent, “I have sensed someone. He must die. Take this demon crystal; you can sense his position with this. Remember, no matter who he is, I want him dead. Understand?”

The several Demon Commanders all felt awed. But, they didn’t waver. They bowed and said, “Yes!”

Qi Zhen waved his hand, “Go.”

One of the Demon Commanders picked up the demon crystal. After bowing again, they turned and left the cave. Without pause, they shot into the skies and soon vanished from sight.

Clear Sea and the others watched them leave. Although they had their own thoughts, they didn’t express anything.

Soon, Qi Zhen emerged from the cave. He smiled and said, “We will wait here...after all, the aura of the king-rank nightmare beast heart won’t dissipate that quickly.”

The Demon Commanders respectfully nodded even as they bitterly smiled in their hearts. They thought that since he even sent out the direct descendants of the Ancient King’s Lineage, they were likely going to suffer soon.

But now, they could only brace themselves and comply.

Chapter 1124A – The Abyssal Gaze Reappears

In the valley, the last violent horse nightmare beast cried in despair as it was crushed into fragments. Then the constant sounds of chaos finally returned to silence.

Qin Yu sized up the nightmare beast heart in his hand, thinking about trying to absorb it again. He looked at Cloud Mist and put this thought aside. Right now she was the leader of the team. Since she had issued orders before, it would be better not to embarrass her.

Even if no one would say anything if he really absorbed it.

As everyone was busy cleaning up the battlefield and counting the harvests, Qin Yu’s complexion suddenly changed. He turned his head and looked into the distance.

At this time, his eyes turned pitch black and incomparably profound. They seemed to cross through the impediment of vast space, falling somewhere in the distance.

Within his chest, the heart of the abyss beat fiercely. Then, an ancient and formidable aura appeared in his senses. Although he had no idea who it was...the instinctual hostility he felt was enough for him to judge that this other party wasn't friendly.

Vaguely, Qin Yu became aware of something. It seemed that this change only occurred because of his bloodline.

Could it be that a descendant had been born in the Nightmare Clan that was formidable enough to produce a resonance with him?

But soon, that distant aura restrained itself and vanished. Qin Yu took a deep breath. He looked at Cloud Mist and said, "I'm afraid that there is going to be trouble!"

Could it be that this woman's intuition was about to come true? When it should be accurate it wasn't, and when it shouldn't be accurate it was!

....

The Giant Alligator King flew into a rage!

The Ant King had perished beneath the hands of the Nightmare Clan. In truth, the Giant Alligator King didn't care much about that bastard's death at all.

But who knew what kind of madness the Ant King fell into before it died? As it died, it shouted that it was cooperating with the Nightmare Clan.

And what left the Giant Alligator King fuming even more was that the other nightmare beast tribal kings obviously believed this. As they looked at it, their eyes were filled with ice cold distrust.

That's right, they never liked the arrogant and ruthless Ant King, but they didn't want to kill it and destroy the current stable situation.

Taking a step back, even if it wanted to kill the Ant King, with its solemn strength as the Giant Alligator King, would it really give the Ant King a chance to say anything at all?

How laughable!

In the giant cave, the Giant Alligator King roared, "I said that this matter is unrelated to me. There has been no cooperation with the Nightmare Clan!"

Its eyes flashed with an ominous light as it swept across the many giant beasts in the cave. There was a high chance it had been plotted against, and anyone that had the qualifications to plot against it was in this cave right now.

Don't let me find you, otherwise I'll tear you to shreds!

"Giant Alligator King, we are willing to believe you, but the Ant King personally accused you before its death. We have no choice but to suspect you." A nightmare beast king said, "Right now, the aura of the Ant King's crystal nucleus is still within the Nightmare Beast Territory. We have already surrounded the

Nightmare Clansmen that killed it. Since the Giant Alligator King has a clear conscience, come with us to confront the Nightmare Clan!”

The one who spoke this time was the Golden Eagle King, an incomparably formidable beast king. Before the Giant Alligator King rose up, it had been the strongest powerhouse that ruled this territory.

Although the Giant Alligator King had successfully captured the title of the strongest king, it still dreaded the Golden Eagle King.

Taking a breath, the Giant Alligator King coldly glared at the Golden Eagle King and said, “Good, then I will go together with you. I also want to see just who is slandering me!”

The crowd of nightmare beast kings shot up into the skies. Powerful demonic energy curled up like a flood, rumbling towards the direction where the people of the Ancient King’s Lineage were.

Not long after the nightmare beast kings left, a black cloud condensed in the skies, covering the lair of the Giant Alligator King.

Hum –

A barrier suddenly arrived between the heavens and earth, isolating all inside and outside auras.

After that, numerous demons ran out from the black clouds. Their bodies surged with extremely cruel and terrifying slaughter auras.

“Die!”

With a roar, these demons rushed into the cave and started killing the giant alligators.

“Nightmare Clan! Damn it, you dare to attack the lair of the Giant Alligator King!? The king will never let you off!” A giant alligator roared as it died.

“My king, save us!”

“Fight with the royal Nightmare Clan!”

The bloodline descendants of the Giant Alligator King lived in its lair, along with many other powerhouses of the giant alligator tribe. Their overall strength was considerable.

But the demons that attacked were all at the False King level. Even if some giant alligators were able to resist, they were soon cut down.

The sounds of slaughter continued in the cave for a full hour before quieting down. A thick and palpable smell of blood formed in the air.

The corpses of countless giant alligators covered all corners. The bloodline descendants of the Giant Alligator King had nearly been wiped out.

The several demons gathered together. They glanced at each other and then one of them yelled, “Burn it!”

Flames spread out, soon swallowing the entire cave. The riotous blaze shot into the skies, forming black clouds of smoke that rose into the horizon.

Without hesitation, the several demons turned and left. The black clouds in the skies soon vanished from sight.

...

On a mountaintop not too far away, the Black Wolf King looked at the cave that was being swallowed by flames. He had a tranquil expression.

At his side, a blue eagle beast sneered, "Black Wolf King, you are sufficiently cruel. Many of those giant alligators were ones you personally watched grow up!"

The Black Wolf King lightly said, "So what? There can only be one true king of the nightmare beasts. If I don't want to be eliminated, I have no choice but to make my move first."

Then he looked at the blue eagle and said, "If you don't have the same thoughts as me, why would you cooperate with me?"

The blue eagle humphed. "We don't have much time remaining. Let's begin!"

Rumble rumble –

The two nightmare beast kings crazily fought, their battle ringing through the heavens. Soon, they both had wounded appearances, covered with numerous injuries.

"Stop! It's enough, if we continue fighting we will both be severely wounded!" The Blue Eagle King quickly withdrew. It looked at the Black Wolf King that was covered in wounds and constantly leaking energy, and its eyes shined with fear.

This fellow was a lunatic. It almost thought that the Black Wolf King really wanted to eliminate it here and now.

"Follow everything according to plan!" Tossing down these words, the Blue Eagle King shot into the skies.

The Black Wolf King looked at its vanishing figure and coldly sneered. It could not even be ruthless to itself, so how could it think of becoming a true king?

He lifted a claw and stabbed his wounds, digging into them and making them worse. He staggered a few times and almost fell over.

Only like this was it enough. Unless he appeared this pitiful, how could the Giant Alligator King believe him?

Biting a few feathers left behind by the Blue Eagle King, the Black Wolf King shot into the skies.

...

Although Qin Yu expected trouble would come, he never thought that it would come so quickly.

Strictly speaking, the Nightmare Beast Territory was a layer of the abyss that hadn't fully developed and had numerous flaws. But, it still covered a vast area.

Otherwise, it would have been impossible for so many False Kings of their own tribal groups to appear, each one ruling over their own domain.

But no matter how large this area was, it couldn't stop others from holding onto a tracking demon crystal and locking onto Qin Yu to chase him down.

Qin Yu hadn't sensed this from the start. But as the other party began to approach, he started to feel something.

After Cloud Mist was warned, she had a dignified expression. She looked at Qin Yu and hesitated a bit, "How much longer do we have until they're here?"

Qin Yu shook his head. "It's just an approximate feeling. I can't say for sure."

Cloud Mist took a deep breath. "No matter who they are, there is no need to be merciful. Kill them all off!"

Someone had sensed Qin Yu's existence, and it was because of an attraction between bloodlines...could it be that someone else had awakened the ancestral bloodline...?

If this was true, things really were troublesome now!

Cloud Mountain, Cloud River, and Cloud Sky instantly dispersed in different directions, quickly laying down arrangements.

Old Fox and Black Astral had dignified expressions. They stood next to Qin Yu, bloodthirst pulsing within their cold eyes.

In the eyes of these two old demons, Qin Yu was where they had placed all their future hopes. Harming him was the same as destroying their future.

They would not allow this!

Unintentionally calculating things, from the surface it looked like Qin Yu had the absolute advantage. As the demons who targeted Qin Yu began to appear, Cloud Mist's complexion became even uglier, "Ancient King's Lineage!"

As a powerful family that had once given birth to several Nightmare Kings, their strength stood at the peak of the tribe.

If someone appeared amongst their ranks who awakened the ancestral bloodline...even if Qin Yu was the reincarnation of the late King, there would still be enormous trouble...

At this moment, killing intent rose within Cloud Mist's heart – no matter what, she had to kill that person who had awakened the ancestral bloodline!

Only like this could she guarantee that Qin Yu seized the throne.

"Kill them!"

The Demon Commanders from the Ancient King's Lineage immediately understood they had been discovered ahead of time, and that it was likely they had fallen into their opponent's trap.

But from when they received the command to when they attacked, less than a day had passed. Even if the other party had discovered them ahead of time, it was impossible for them to have made too many preparations.

Right now, they were competing with the strength on both sides...the person that young master Qi Zhen mentioned had to die!

With a roar, two Demon Commanders rushed at Qin Yu. They ignited their demon bodies without hesitation.

Bang –

The two Demon Commanders erupted with strong fluctuations of strength. As demonic power was ignited, they started to grow stronger at an alarming speed.

“Protect Qin Yu!” Cloud Mist shouted out.

Cloud Mountain, Cloud River, and Cloud Sky roared in unison. The three stepped forward, demonic energy erupting from their bodies. The demonic energies fused together, manifesting into a great beast that punched out and sent a Demon Commander flying away.

Bang –

With a heaven-shaking explosion, the three paled. Their eyes filled with anger.

Had the Demon Commanders from the Ancient King’s Lineage gone insane? They had actually ignited their demonic energy. In exchange for immense power for a brief period of time, what they combusted was their own cultivation boundaries!

In other words, the demonic energy being burnt now could not be restored...if they lost too much, they would even die!

Chapter 1124B – The Abyssal Gaze Reappears

Above Black Astral’s head, the phantom of a three-headed hellhound appeared. One of the heads opened its eyes and shot out a ray of black light.

The Ancient King’s Lineage Demon Commander suddenly froze. Then, he was ruthlessly punched away, blood spewing from his nose and mouth.

Old Fox tried his best but was only barely able to hold down a Demon Commander from the other side. As he was beaten up from time to time, he cursed inwardly that he had to grow stronger!

Cloud Mist’s opponent was the leader of the Ancient King’s Lineage Demon Commanders. His strength was tyrannical and he was at least a top class powerhouse on the level of Black Astral.

He raised a hand and terrifying demonic energy erupted. The void shook and creaked, fiercely twisting as it disintegrated.

There was an enormous difference in strength between Cloud Mist and her opponent. If it wasn’t for the numerous cards she had, she would have been struck down already. But in the end, these hidden cards weren’t her own strength and she could only barely resist her opponent.

The Ancient King's Lineage came attacking with six Demon Commanders. Besides the five that were temporarily held down, the last one locked his ice cold eyes onto Qin Yu.

Although he had no idea what young master Qi Zhen had sensed, he had thoroughly awakened the royal bloodline and thus automatically wielded the highest level of authority within the Ancient King's Lineage.

Young master Qi Zhen's will was undeniable!

"Die!"

With a roar, the Demon Commander crazily attacked. He lifted a hand and pressed forward. Space shook as demonic energy rumbled forth, gathering into a giant hand that smashed down.

With just one strike, Qin Yu knew that this seemingly common Demon Commander was hiding his strength.

In fact, he was likely the strongest person here from the Ancient King's Lineage.

It seemed that these people had made preparations. They hid the strength of their greatest powerhouse in order to kill Qin Yu.

But this sort of concealment could only display its greatest effect when catching someone off guard. So, this current strike couldn't be as simple as it appeared.

Hou –

With a roar, countless wounds cracked open on the Demon Commander's body. Blood gushed out that then evaporated into a bloody fog that fused into the fist of demonic energy.

Its color instantly turned blood red. Its wild aura rose over ten times higher.

Hou –

At this time, everyone could hear a maniacal roar...it seemed to surmount space and time to come here, carrying with it the aura of endless years as it tried to destroy all!

Cloud Mist's complexion changed. As her face paled she screamed, "Qin Yu, be careful! That is a secret art from the Ancient King's Lineage! Hurry and avoid it!"

"Avoid it? After being locked onto by the Hand of Nightmare, the only ending will be your body and soul turning into ashes. You cannot escape!" The ragged and extremely weakened Demon Commander laughed, "Die!"

Bang –

The blood red hand thrust down!

Qin Yu's heart fiercely shrank. In fact, without needing Cloud Mist to say anything, he had already sensed the terrifying strength contained in the blood red fist.

Unless he summoned the titan true body...well, with his current cultivation, he could forcibly resist this attack. With the tyrannical resistance of his half-dragon body, he wouldn't perish. But, he would still lose several layers of skin.

So he only hesitated for a second before deciding that he was going to dodge...as for the Demon Commander who said that he wouldn't be able to avoid it...

Hoho, he could say whatever he wanted to.

Qin Yu's eyes turned pitch black. The attacking Demon Commander that was howling with laughter suddenly stiffened, and his eyes glazed over.

The Hand of Nightmare that locked onto him began to waver and lose its target. Qin Yu broke free in that instant and moved away.

"Abyssal Gaze!" The Ancient King's Lineage Demon Commander screamed as he regained his senses. Endless shock colored his face.

At this moment, he finally understood why young master Qi Zhen had ordered them to kill Qin Yu immediately after awakening his bloodline...

The Old King's Lineage was actually hiding a royal bloodline that had been fully awakened...Qin Yu was basically their trump card!

Bastards! All of them had been deceived. That old schemer Cloud Boundless was too sinister!

This wasn't good. He had to kill Qin Yu. He couldn't be allowed to survive and threaten young master Qi Zhen's status!

The throne could only belong to the Ancient King's Lineage!

"Die!" With a roar, more cracks broke open on his body. Blood continued to gush out.

But this time, there was much less blood than before. The previous attack had exhausted the majority of his strength.

Bang –

Masses of bloody fog rose up, absorbed by the Hand of Nightmare. Its color became an even deeper red as the smell of blood filled the air.

Its unsteady aura stabilized as it locked onto Qin Yu once again.

Die! Die! Die!

He had to die!

And at this moment, Cloud Mist and the others from the Old King's Lineage were all shocked. Even if she knew Qin Yu was the reincarnation of the late King, she never thought that Qin Yu had completely awakened the power of the King realm.

The Abyssal Gaze could freeze all souls. It was the ability controlled by the Nightmare King after obtaining the approval of the abyss' will.

“Qin Yu, flee!” Cloud Mist shouted without hesitation. She blew apart one of her treasures, forcing an Ancient King’s Lineage Demon Commander to draw back.

But it was clear that her opponent was already prepared. No matter how injured he was, he didn’t retreat. He stubbornly kept her engaged.

Someone from the Old King’s Lineage that had awakened the power of the King realm had to die! Even if they all perished here, they could not retreat!

Qin Yu had been locked onto again...

Qin Yu turned and glanced at the fierce Demon Commander who looked at him as if he wanted to eat him alive. He couldn’t help but be puzzled. Did this person really think this alone was enough to kill him?

Hey, I just used the so-called Abyssal Gaze a moment ago. You even shouted it out yourself, so did you immediately forget?

However, this name of Abyssal Gaze was quite aggressive!

If the Demon Commander who controlled the Hand of Nightmare learned of Qin Yu’s thoughts, he would have likely vomited blood in anger.

This is a life and death battle. Can’t you be a bit more serious about it?

But in truth, in Qin Yu’s viewpoint, there was no danger at all.

At most he could just use the Abyssal Gaze again. It was that simple.

With this straightforward thinking, Qin Yu simply did it. His eyes turned pitch black again as he looked at the Demon Commander.

Then, the Demon Commander stiffened and his eyes glazed over. The Hand of Nightmare’s targeting also dispersed and scattered.

Shua –

When Qin Yu rid himself of the targeting, his figure flickered and he howled away.

The Demon Commander who controlled the Hand of Nightmare felt as if he was going insane. He glared at Qin Yu, his face covered in disbelief.

Impossible, this was impossible!

He had only awakened the royal bloodline but hadn’t truly become the Nightmare King. Being able to stimulate the Abyssal Gaze in an instant was already an astonishing performance of his bloodline.

But what was he seeing now?

Now only did Qin Yu smoothly use the Abyssal Gaze a second time, but he didn’t even have any signs of suffering a serious loss.

The only explanation was that his royal bloodline was incomparably strong...even stronger than young master Qi Zhen’s.

“Ahh!” The Demon Commander screamed out loud. He raised a hand and slammed the point between his eyebrows. Then, his entire body burst open.

To be more accurate, it was the flesh and blood that covered his body which blew apart. All of it blew open, and all that remained were the white bones below and a layer of flesh that covered his viscera. Looking down, one could even see his internal organs squirming beneath the fleshy membrane.

The exploding flesh and blood transformed into a bloody fog that poured into the Hand of Nightmare...at this time, it truly started to drip blood.

Thick red beads of blood fell down the palm lines of the Hand of Nightmare, gradually gathering together.

That’s right, hand prints appeared on the Hand of Nightmare. They were extremely clear, as if it was a hand bathed in blood...or, a hand that had just been taken out of a living person’s chest and was soaked in blood.

The Ancient King’s Lineage Demon Commander only had his head left intact. He stubbornly glared at Qin Yu, a ghostly light shining in his eyes and a single thought in his mind.

Kill him! He had to kill him!

Qin Yu looked at the bloody Hand of Nightmare above him and he couldn’t help but twitch his lips. How much hatred did this person feel against him? He didn’t even hesitate to kill himself to drag him down into hell with him.

After gathering the complete life strength of a Demon Commander powerhouse, the Hand of Nightmare’s power had reached an inconceivable state.

Wanting to easily avoid it was no longer possible. Qin Yu could clearly feel that it had deadlocked onto him.

But this didn’t mean he could only frontally resist it...he might not be able to avoid it, but what if the Hand of Nightmare vanished on its own?

If this Ancient King’s Lineage Demon Commander gave his life but couldn’t even touch the hem of his clothes, he would likely feel very aggrieved, right?

But feeling aggrieved was just feeling aggrieved. Qin Yu wasn’t in the mood to consider his emotions. If this Demon Commander hadn’t tried to kill him, he wouldn’t have fallen into such a pitiful state.

In short, there was nothing else to say. It was all resulting from a choice he made himself!

Qin Yu’s eyes turned pitch black. As the Demon Commander stiffened, Qin Yu’s figure flickered. He soared forward like a phantom, clenched his fist, and punched.

As the fist enlarged in his field of vision, the Demon Commander felt nothing but despair...a third time, this person had actually used the power of the Abyssal Gaze three times...

In fact, the despair and unwillingness he felt now had already been felt in advance by the assassin who used the Dominion long ago.

And what the assassin felt then was even more profound.

Three times...this was just a mere three times...could someone explain this to a top level powerhouse who had been able to condense a Dominion, but was finally tortured to death?

Bang –

With a dull ringing, his head exploded into pieces. The Demon Commander perished, all his resentment and despair vanishing with him.

As the Demon Commander died, the Hand of Nightmare started to quickly collapse. It exploded into pieces, tearing apart space and forming countless black cracks that recklessly spread out.

“Ahh!” The Ancient King’s Lineage Demon Commander facing Cloud Mist roared in rage, so angered that his eyes almost popped out of his head. He punched, sending her flying away.

Disregarding the fact that Cloud Mist blew apart another treasure behind him, the Demon Commander plunged at Qin Yu, his aura instantly boiling over.

He was going to self-detonate!

Qin Yu’s complexion changed. He quickly looked at him. Locked onto by the Abyssal Gaze, the Demon Commander froze.

“Cloud Mist, hurry and strike him away! He’s going to explode!”

Cloud Mist smashed out a palm, sending the person flying away towards Black Astral and the Demon Commander he was fiercely engaged in combat with.

Hou –

Black Astral shouted out loud. The three-headed hellhound phantom above him spat out a dark breath that imprisoned the Demon Commander. Then, he retreated without hesitation.

A moment later, the two Demon Commanders collided. “No!”

As desperate screams sounded out, they were cut off by a heaven-shaking explosion. A top level Demon Commander self-detonating created a horrifying impact.

In an instant, the surrounding space was completely twisted. The world seemed to turn into a mirage as it shook like a water surface.

The two Demon Commanders caught in the center were torn to shreds.

Chapter 1125 – Kill Those That Want to Kill You

“Run! Hurry and run away! We must tell the young master what has happened!” Burning demonic energy, the two Demon Commanders who fought with Cloud Mountain, Cloud River, and Cloud Sky screamed out loud.

Three formidable Demon Commanders had perished one after another in a short period of time. It was no longer possible to kill Qin Yu today. They had to bring this information back no matter what.

To stimulate the power of the Abyssal Gaze numerous times in a row...if they didn't see this with their own eyes, they simply wouldn't have dared to believe it.

They had to let the young master know so he could gather together the strength of the Ancient King's Lineage. They had to do everything in their power to kill Qin Yu while he was in the Nightmare Beast Territory. They could not allow him to survive!

The Demon Commander across from Old Fox sent him flying away with a punch. Then, he turned and fled without hesitation, instantly burning his demonic energy.

Whoosh –

With the sound of splitting air, he soared off.

Cloud Mist screamed, "Stop him!"

She lifted a hand and crushed a demon crystal. Demonic light shot out, instantly overtaking the fleeing Demon Commander and piercing through his body.

"Ahh!"

With a pitiful cry, the Demon Commander blew apart. Then, he divided into dozens of blood phantoms that shot into different directions, their speed even faster than before.

Cloud Mist bit her lips, unwillingness on her face. But, these people had clearly prepared themselves.

The Demon Commander who fought with Old Fox was the one with the strongest life-preserving techniques on his team. And during the battle, he hadn't burned his demonic energy like the others. This was so that if something unexpected happened, he would be able to escape from here and pass on the message...those that could be chosen by the Ancient King's Lineage to enter the Nightmare Beast Territory were all genuine elites!

"Die!"

"Die!"

With loud roars, the two remaining Ancient King's Lineage Demon Commanders fired into Cloud Mountain, Cloud River, and Cloud Sky. Their auras started to wildly erupt.

They knew that they wouldn't be able to escape, so they chose to self-detonate without hesitation and drag these three people into the grave with them.

Cloud Mountain, Cloud River, and Cloud Sky were all frightened. These scoundrels from the Ancient King's Lineage would die without a doubt, but they hadn't lived long enough yet.

However, both sides were extremely close to each other and the enemy had resolved themselves to die together with them. There was no longer any time to avoid this.

At this moment the two charging Demon Commanders unexpectedly stiffened.

Black Astral cried out loud and then sent the two people flying away with a punch. Next, a terrifying explosion resounded in the air, causing the shaken space to distort even further.

It was over!

Six Demon Commanders from the Ancient King's Lineage had come, each one of them possessing tyrannical strength. Amongst them, the leader who controlled the Hand of Nightmare had even touched the threshold of the King realm.

When these six people joined forces, they were an incomparably potent strength in the Nightmare Beast Territory. But now, besides one person who used a blood explosion secret art, the other five had all died miserable deaths.

Even if the Ancient King's Lineage was formidable and had a deep background, losing five Demon Commanders in one battle would still harm their roots.

This could even be called an unpredicted record of success that the Old King's Lineage had experienced versus the Ancient King's Lineage. But Cloud Mist had no look of joy on her face. Instead, there was only worry.

This was because someone from the Ancient King's Lineage had managed to run away in the end. If so, information related to Qin Yu would definitely be exposed.

At that time Qin Yu would welcome an all-out hunt from the entire Ancient King's Lineage!

The reason this battle was so easily won, killing five Demon Commanders in the process, was that Qin Yu had been able to continuously use the Abyssal Gaze.

But Cloud Mist would have preferred if Qin Yu had not exposed his strength...his bloodline was far stronger than the Clan Elder had imagined...

Using the Abyssal Gaze many times while suffering almost no backlash from it was something that not even the late King was able to achieve.

After all, each time one used the Abyssal Gaze – the heaven-defying power that froze the will and soul – it would produce astonishing losses.

Cloud Mist didn't want to inquire into how Qin Yu had accomplished this. But without a doubt, this would be a fishbone stuck in the Ancient King's Lineage's throat.

At this moment, Qin Yu spread out his hands. A blood red light was held in his palm. It struggled as it tried to run away.

Cloud Mist's complexion changed, "This is..."

Qin Yu said, "It's the blood energy of the Demon Commander who fled. I caught it just now. With this guiding the way, we can find the person who wants to kill me."

Ice cold killing intent surged in his eyes.

Someone wanted his life, so what should he do? The best solution was of course to eliminate the other party. With that, everything would be safe.

Cloud Mist widened her eyes, "You let him leave on purpose?"

Seeing Qin Yu nod, she shouted out, "Qin Yu, you are insane! Do you know that once news of your powers is revealed, the Ancient King's Lineage will not hesitate to pay any price to kill you!"

Qin Yu smiled and pressed his hands together. "Steady, stay steady. Even if I hadn't let him go, do you think that the Ancient King's Lineage would let me go?"

Seeing Cloud Mist's stunned expression, he continued to say, "In fact, from the moment those people from the Ancient King's Lineage arrived, they were doomed to never let me off. In that case, of course I have to take the initiative and cut them off first."

"If I kill the people that want to kill me, the world will become happy and beautiful...there's no problem with this logic, right?"

Cloud Mist was speechless, but she couldn't help but acknowledge that Qin Yu was being reasonable...the Ancient King's Lineage would never let him off....

But this was the Ancient King's Lineage. Even the strong Clan Elder had only been able to patiently endure it when facing their imperious and aggressive manner.

Could Qin Yu really resist them?

Seeing the complex emotions written across her face, Qin Yu didn't bother to guess at her thoughts. He stretched out a hand and pointed a finger, "Let's go. The one leading the way has run far away by now; it's time we follow."

...

Outside the cave, the air nearly froze. 13 terrifying nightmare beast kings nearly blotted out the skies with their massive bodies.

The Giant Alligator King had a pale complexion. As his eyes fell on Qi Zhen's body, he couldn't help but reveal a burning heat in his eyes. He could feel an incomparably formidable aura from this youth...this was the Nightmare King's strength!

Many, many years ago, when he was just a common giant crocodile, he had witnessed the scene of the late Nightmare King stepping into the Nightmare Beast Territory.

Although the Nightmare King resembled a common demon, the powerful demonic energy surging around him was like a great sun, recklessly burning away everything near him.

As long as he wanted to, he could even burn the entire Nightmare Beast Territory into ashes with ease!

If the Giant Alligator King could seize this strength, perhaps he could break through his current shackles and truly enter the King boundary!

Then, he could lead the entire nightmare beast race and rid themselves from the control of the Nightmare Clan. They would become a true, supreme ruler of the abyss!

This temptation was great...but the Giant Alligator King was even more aware that a youth who possessed the strength of the Nightmare King had to have a high status within the Nightmare Clan.

If he were to attack him, he feared that the Nightmare Clan would tear apart the contract and countless powerhouses would enter the Nightmare Beast Territory...he didn't dare to take this risk, because if he lost, all that awaited him and the Nightmare Beast Territory would be utter destruction!

"The nightmare beast race has a contract with the Nightmare Clan. The kings of the various tribes cannot attack the Nightmare Clansmen, but at the same time they cannot hunt the beast kings! Yet some time ago, you killed the Ant King, even taking its crystal nucleus. You must give an explanation for this no matter what!" A nightmare beast king roared in anger, its terrifying voice ringing through the air.

"Hand over the murderer!"

"Those that kill beast kings must die!"

"Only their blood can extinguish the anger of the nightmare beast race!"

The nightmare beast kings roared in anger, their wild auras shaking the skies and tearing open the earth. The atmosphere was blazing hot, as if the flames of war would ignite at any moment.

Clear Sea and the other Demon Commanders all had dignified complexions as they complained again and again in their hearts.

Although they had already thought things would become troublesome, they never imagined that almost all the nightmare beast kings would come here and besiege them.

If a battle truly erupted, none of them would leave here alive today.

Qi Zhen had a calm expression. He lightly said, "Could you beast kings be wanting to kill us?" He looked at the Giant Alligator King, a faintly mocking light in his eyes

This caused the Giant Alligator King to become incensed. Yet even in his anger, he couldn't help but feel dread.

This Nightmare King descendant had to have something he was relying on, otherwise why would he reveal such an attitude?

Like he thought, wanting to capture his bloodline was a nearly impossible matter.

As this thought appeared, the Giant Alligator roared into the skies. The aura of a top class beast king spread out, suppressing all directions.

The other nightmare beast kings calmed down. They looked at the Giant Alligator King...it had to be known that at this time, their suspicions of the Giant Alligator King hadn't been scrubbed away yet.

"Descendant of the Nightmare King, the dignity of the nightmare beast kings cannot be provoked. No matter what, an explanation must be given for the death of a beast king!" A deep and sonorous voice spread through the world, carrying with it an undeniable and strong momentum. "You killed the Ant King – this is an indisputable fact!"

Chapter 1126 - Deceit

Qi Zhen had a calm expression, "Giant Alligator King, we do not deny this. But, the reason we killed the Ant King was just to defend ourselves."

He looked at the threatening beast kings, "Before, the Ant King was fighting with an unknown enemy and then just happened to run into us. It insisted on saying that we were cooperating with the Giant Alligator King to kill it. Then, it started attacking us. We had no other choice but to kill it."

The Golden Eagle King laughed in anger, "So you're saying that the Ant King was the first to break the rules and the rest of you are innocent?"

Qi Zhen shook his head, "No matter what happened, the Ant King died beneath our hands. Let things go like this. The Nightmare Clan has no wish to take this matter further."

"How insolent!" The Golden Eagle King roared, "You killed the Ant King and yet you still dare to distort the truth and reverse black and white. Do you think that we nightmare beast kings don't dare to slay you all here!?"

He took a step forward, wild strength surging out and locking onto Qi Zhen. It seemed as if a thunderous strike would descend at any moment.

Qi Zhen sneered, "None of you were there when the Ant King died. Since none of you saw, what I said is fact...if you touch me, it would seem that you beast kings wish to provoke a war with the Nightmare Clan!"

These words were rude, but it had an attitude of the larger fist making the rules. The other nightmare beast kings roared again and again, restlessness and rage in their eyes.

The Giant Alligator King's eyes widened with surprise. Even if this Nightmare Clan descendant had a formidable life-maintaining card in hand, he absolutely shouldn't still be provoking the nightmare beasts at this time.

Unless this other party had another plan...what was his goal? To start a war? This was a grave matter related to two giant tribes. Even if the Nightmare Clan held the advantage, it wasn't something that could be determined by a single bloodline descendant.

In other words, it was likely that Qi Zhen was shouldering some sort of mission...if this was true and he managed to ignite a war between the Nightmare Clan and nightmare beast tribe, their goal might be...

As for the reason behind this?

Within the Giant Alligator King's chest, his strong and mighty heart fiercely contracted. A foreboding sense of wariness and anger washed over him.

Could the Nightmare Clan have sensed something and was deliberately stirring up a war to find a reasonable excuse to tear up the contract and then destroy him?

Taking a deep breath, the Giant Alligator King roared into the skies, "I will fully investigate this matter! Until then, none of you can leave here!"

First he would stabilize the situation and delay for time to verify his guess. If the Nightmare Clan really came here prepared...things would become troublesome.

The Great Alligator King didn't want to flip the table in case things worsened and everything spun out beyond his control. But, it was clear that the other nightmare beast kings didn't think the same.

In their eyes, even though the Giant Alligator King hadn't made a clear statement, it was obvious he was being partial to the Nightmare Clan and their actions.

It seemed that the accusations of the Ant King before his death were likely to be true...the Giant Alligator King and the Nightmare Clan were working together!

But what did the Giant Alligator King wish to do? Did he want to borrow the hand of the Nightmare Clan, eradicating all other tribes and becoming the sole king of the Nightmare Beast Territory?

This wasn't impossible!

It had to be known that the strength of the Giant Alligator King was infinitely close to the King boundary. If he could truly seize control of the Nightmare Beast Territory and become the only King of the entire tribe, it might be able to get the attention of the abyss' will, subsequently receiving its approval.

At that time, the Giant Alligator King would borrow this opportunity to break through his boundary and become the genuine King of the nightmare beast race!

The eyes of the beast kings flashed with a cold light. As tribal kings, none of them were idiots.

The Giant Alligator King could clearly sense the atmosphere change around him. The eyes that landed on his back were like ice cold knives.

These idiots! This pack of idiots!

With his strength and status, why would he need to cooperate with the Nightmare Clan? If he wanted to become the true King, he could do so with his own strength. It would just cost more time.

It was because of this that a stable environment was the greatest demand of the Giant Alligator King. He would never destroy the peace and stability of the nightmare beast race during such a crucial time.

These bastards actually couldn't understand such a simple truth...no, perhaps they were well aware and were just feigning ignorance.

A tribe could only give birth to one true King. Once one was born, it would take away the chance from all other beast kings. They would never have a chance to rise again.

The Giant Alligator King's eyes grew increasingly cold. It thought of the murdered Ant King and the Nightmare Clan...hum hum, he didn't cooperate with them, but he feared there were other beast kings who couldn't wait to collaborate with them.

The Nightmare Clan wanted to eliminate him to prevent a true King from being born within the nightmare beast race. As for the beast king cooperating with them, he likely didn't want his path to become a true King severed like that.

These two sides had a sufficient basis and foundation for joining forces!

Qi Zhen's eyes flashed. He sensed the strange atmosphere flowing between the beast kings.

He stepped forward and said, "The Nightmare Beast Territory is in a dangerous situation. We must leave immediately and report this to our clan. I ask that the beast kings please do not stop us, otherwise what happens afterwards will all be at your own risk!"

“How arrogant!” The Golden Eagle King roared out loud. It flapped its wings, causing countless golden wind blades to appear in the air and then come howling downwards.

Qi Zhen coldly sneered, “Giant Alligator King, don’t forget the reason for why you have your current status. Do you want to tear apart the agreement with my clan?”

Shua –

All of the nightmare beast kings stared at the Giant Alligator King. Caught off guard, the unexpected anger he showed on his face seemed to verify Qi Zhen’s words.

He really did have a connection with the Nightmare Clan already...and the time when this relationship was established was far earlier than they anticipated!

The Ant King’s death was undoubtedly related to the Giant Alligator King!

The Giant Alligator King sensed the killing intent in the eyes of the other nightmare beast kings and couldn’t help but roar in his heart. Why would Qi Zhen know about this!?

Sure enough, this junior had come into the Nightmare Beast Territory under the command of high level figures in the Nightmare Clan. He was deliberately trying to provoke a war.

No! He could not allow the Golden Eagle King to kill Qi Zhen, otherwise the Nightmare Clan would have an excuse to tear apart the contract and launch a large-scale invasion of the Nightmare Beast Territory!

At that time, he feared his death wouldn’t be far away.

Bang –

A giant alligator tail swept out, countless afterimages following in its wake. The golden wind blades that flew through the air were smashed into pieces.

The Golden Eagle King soared into the skies, launching its wings that spread over 3000 feet wide. Its golden feathers burned with dazzling flames. In terms of appearance alone, it somewhat resembled the legendary god beast phoenix.

It screeched in rage, its expression filled with killing intent. “Giant Alligator King, you have abandoned the nightmare beast race and no longer deserve to be a nightmare beast king! Make way, otherwise don’t blame me for being impolite!”

The Giant Alligator King restrained his anger and shouted, “Golden Eagle King, calm down for now! If you kill this Nightmare Clan descendant, the entire Nightmare Beast Territory will suffer total destruction!”

At this moment, a shadow howled in from the distance. When it was some distance away, because of its escape velocity, it crashed down into the earth and created a terrifying pit.

Everyone was immediately distracted. The beast kings widened their eyes and subconsciously cried out, “Black Wolf King!”

The one that was smashed deep into the ground and covered in bloody wounds while gasping for breath was none other than the Black Wolf King.

Just what had happened? The Giant Alligator King's trusted subordinate was injured to such an extent?

Seeing the arrival of the heavily wounded Black Wolf King, the Giant Alligator King was first angry and then rejoiced. He thought it was lucky that the Black Wolf King had come at such a time, otherwise if the Golden Eagle King were to lose his reasoning, he would find it difficult to deal with the fallout.

He wasn't afraid of tearing apart all pretense of face, but if he were to fight with the Golden Eagle King before he clarified the situation, he feared he would fall into a trap.

Now, with things having been interrupted by the Black Wolf King, there might be a favorable turn.

But this joy lasted for less than a breath of time before it was thoroughly crushed by the Black Wolf King's words. "My King! The Blue Eagle King cooperated with the Nightmare Clan to attack your cave. All of your bloodline descendants and all of the elites of the alligator race have been killed!"

"What!?" The Giant Alligator King roared, his giant body appearing in the pit. His giant tail grabbed the Black Wolf King and brought him close, "Black Wolf King, say that once more!"

The Black Wolf King cried out, "My King, the Blue Eagle King held me down while the Nightmare Clan helped him. I was only able to escape and report this matter to you after risking my life. I beg your forgiveness for my uselessness and the trust you placed in me...the cave has been destroyed...your bloodline...has been broken!"

Hou –

The Giant Alligator King crazily roared. A terrifying aura smashed the surrounding space, causing cracks to spread outwards.

His children...his people...had been killed...all of them had been killed...

"Blue Eagle King...the Blue Eagle King cooperated with the Nightmare Clan..." The Giant Alligator King stared at the feathers the Black Wolf King held in his mouth. Although they were broken, their aura could not be faked.

Moreover, the Black Wolf King had indeed suffered severe injuries. His crystal nucleus was almost smashed apart...so, the Giant Alligator King believed him.

In truth, the Giant Alligator King normally wouldn't have been fooled so easily. But not long before this, he had thought that a beast king had cooperated with the Nightmare Clan to place him in a death trap.

Now, they destroyed his cave and killed off his bloodline and the elites of his clansmen. Wasn't this to cut the grass at the roots? However, they had underestimated the Black Wolf King and allowed him to run all the way here.

If not for that, he would likely still be kept in the dark...Golden Eagle King, it was actually him!

He should have thought about this earlier! Before the Giant Alligator King rose up, this old golden eagle was the de facto ruler of the Nightmare Beast Territory.

After being defeated by the Giant Alligator King and having his status captured, the Golden Eagle King certainly wasn't willing to see him become a true King.

This explained everything!

Cooperating with the Nightmare Clan and killing the Ant King, that had to be the Golden Eagle King...just now the Golden Eagle King deliberately attacked Qi Zhen...how could he not know the consequences of this?

After all, all of the nightmare beast kings could clearly sense the formidable aura emanating from Qi Zhen.

The Golden Eagle King had intentionally done this in coordination with the Nightmare Clan. It was all to provoke them into a war so that they could all join together and kill him!

Hateful! How hateful!

Fiercely flicking his tail, he flung the Black Wolf King far away. Then, he looked up, locking his blood red eyes onto the Golden Eagle King in the air.

This time, it was the Golden Eagle King's turn to be left speechless. When did he order the Blue Eagle King to attack the Giant Alligator King's lair? Even if he wanted to stamp out this source of trouble, he would kill the Giant Alligator King first, right? Was he so stupid he was supposed to do this sort of thing where he put the cart in front the horse?

The Giant Alligator King actually believed this idiot. Could his big skull be filled with nothing but tofu? How could he be so brainless!

Feeling the cruel killing intent coming from the Giant Alligator King, the Golden Eagle King roared out, "Giant Alligator King, this matter has nothing to do with me!"

"Die!" The Giant Alligator King roared. The ground disintegrated and the heavens immediately darkened. A giant alligator phantom over ten times his size blocked out the skies.

At this time, the giant alligator phantom opened its jaws and bit down at the Golden Eagle King without hesitation.

Bang –

Chapter 1127 – Beast King Battle Body

With a heaven-shaking ring, countless broken golden feathers scattered down from the air. The Golden Eagle King withdrew in distress, roaring in anger, "Giant Alligator King, you have gone insane!"

The reason beast kings were titled 'kings' was not only because they were the most powerful existence within their respective tribes.

It was also because they had awakened their respective crystal nucleus inheritances. For instance, the Beast King Battle Body that the Giant Alligator King summoned allowed him to erupt with an incomparably terrifying combat strength.

But summoning the Beast King Battle Body would cause astonishing losses, and what was lost was the strength from the beast king's crystal nucleus. It would be incredibly difficult to restore this lost power.

Now that the Giant Alligator King had summoned the Beast King Battle Body without hesitation, it proved that he truly intended to slay the Golden Eagle King with all of his might.

The situation immediately spun out of control. Although the Golden Eagle King was jumping and alive, he never thought that he would have to fight the Giant Alligator King.

Especially in a situation where he knew he had fallen into a trap.

“Giant Alligator King, I said that this matter has nothing to do with me! Give me some time to prove my innocence, otherwise if you and I fight, someone else will benefit!” The Golden Eagle King quickly said.

Of course, in the end, the reason he tried to give in was because he wasn't strong enough.

Otherwise he would have taken advantage of this opportunity to kill off the Giant Alligator King. In any case, it was the Giant Alligator King who attacked first, so there wouldn't be any problems in eliminating him.

Although the Golden Eagle King was strong, there was still a difference in strength when compared to the Giant Alligator King!

The Giant Alligator King breathed heavily, its reddened eyes flashing with killing intent. It smashed the earth below and roared out, “Fine, don't blame me for not giving you a chance! Now summon the Blue Eagle King and have him confront the Black Wolf King!”

As he spoke, his blood-colored eyes swept over the other nightmare beast kings. The flames of rage in his heart nearly burned away his reasoning.

You idiots, now you know that I was innocent all along. This was all the plot of the Golden Eagle King!

My cave lair has been destroyed and my bloodline severed...this is all your fault, this is all the fault of you idiots! Otherwise I wouldn't have been lured out and this never would have happened!

The nightmare beast kings that were swept up in his gaze all changed their complexions. They bitterly complained inwardly.

In fact, they also felt that they had been wronged. Just as they were about to confirm that the Giant Alligator King was the one who betrayed the nightmare beast race, who knew what happened for things to suddenly develop in this direction?

The cave had been destroyed and his bloodline severed. All the elites of the giant alligator tribe had also been killed...tragic, this was simply far too tragic.

None of the nightmare beast kings believed that this was all a ruse for the Giant Alligator King to rid himself of suspicion...because the price was too great!

It was so great that any creature who had the ability to think normally would never do it.

In other words, the Giant Alligator King had been wronged...then who was the one that betrayed the nightmare beast race?

Their eyes inevitably fell onto the previously argumentative Golden Eagle King. This caused the Golden Eagle King's complexion to become even uglier.

Damn it, damn it all!

Can someone tell me just what happened? Why did I suddenly switch positions with the Giant Alligator King?

Blue Eagle King, he had to find the Blue Eagle King and have him give an explanation for this matter!

But sometimes the more one was worried, the easier it seemed for problems to pop up. If the Golden Eagle King didn't have feathers covering his forehead, then one would be able to clearly see large beads of sweat dripping down his head.

He couldn't sense the Blue Eagle King's aura...

That bastard, where had he run off to? Normally the Golden Eagle King couldn't even kick him away fast enough, but now he had disappeared.

At this moment, the Golden Eagle King felt a foreboding feeling growing in his heart...things might become troublesome.

The Giant Alligator King clenched his jaws, "Where is he? Golden Eagle King, don't tell me you cannot find the Blue Eagle King! Your eagle tribe shares a bloodline resonance with each other – this is something known by all. If you dare to give me some weak excuse, I will have you regret your actions!"

The Golden Eagle King's complexion grew uglier. He took a deep breath and said, "That's right, the eagle tribe's bloodline can resonate with each other, but in some accidental situations, this sort of resonance can be temporarily blocked. I indeed have no way to lock onto the Blue Eagle King's position right now."

The Giant Alligator King's eyes began to burn with a red light. Good, I even gave you a warning ahead of time and yet you gave me such a superficial excuse.

Even if it is a superficial excuse, you actually made it brazenly superficial to such an extent. With this, I can see just how much you look down on me...this cannot be forgiven.

If not for this, how could the Golden Eagle King dare to destroy the cave lair and sever his bloodline!

The Golden Eagle King cried out, "Giant Alligator King, I guarantee you that I will find the Blue Eagle King as soon as possible and give you an explanation for what happened in the cave!"

"Fine!" The Giant Alligator King roared, "But before then I will twist off your head, because it is an eyesore!"

At this time, blazing flames burned in the Giant Alligator King's heart. But, he didn't truly lose his reasoning. His anger was dreadful and he wanted to kill the Golden Eagle King that killed off his bloodline and subjects, taking revenge for them. Yet more than that, he wanted to destroy the cooperation between the Golden Eagle King and the Nightmare Clan.

The Golden Eagle King had to die!

This fellow was just too sinister and vicious! While he was able to avoid the knife in the back this time, he might not be so lucky next time.

“Giant Alligator King, do you really believe that I fear you!?” The Golden Eagle King cried out. As it did, a massive golden eagle phantom appeared. Facing the assault of the Giant Alligator King, it could only summon the Beast King Battle Body.

The phantoms of two nightmare beasts brutally clashed. The heavens cracked and the earth split open. Terrifying waves of strength swept out in all directions.

The remaining nightmare beast kings were mind-boggled. Hadn't they decided to come here to settle accounts with the Nightmare Clan today? How come all of a sudden the Giant Alligator King and Golden Eagle King were viciously attacking each other? And both sides had even summoned their Beast King Battle Bodies. It was clear that things weren't going to end well today.

But shock was just shock. After they regained their composure, the nightmare beast kings drew back, calmly watching the battle.

The Golden Eagle King had been the ruler of this world in the previous era, and the Giant Alligator King was his successor. In other words, the two had both conquered the beast kings of all other tribes in this territory to establish their own rule and status.

So, the nightmare beast kings of today had more or less suffered the beatings of these two. Now that the Giant Alligator King was fighting the Golden Eagle King, after the initial sense of absurdity disappeared, they were all filled with excitement.

Fight! Fight! Beat each other until you're battered and bloody. It would be best if you both died together!

After all, not only could they avenge the shame and hatred of years past, but once the two strongest nightmare beast kings perished, they would all have a chance to seize the position of the true nightmare beast king.

While there was a considerable gap, there was still a chance. It wouldn't be like now, where everyone seemed equal on the surface but they would occasionally be warned to hold back and show their loyalty.

Bang –

Within the terrifying collisions, the Giant Alligator King's Beast King Battle Body was sent rumbling backwards. The Giant Alligator King crashed down after being caught in the backlash, forming a giant pit that stirred dust into the skies.

The Giant Alligator King was enraged, his eyes growing icy cold. The Golden Eagle King had been hiding his strength all this time. After erupting with his full power, he had caused the Giant Alligator King to suffer a considerable loss.

This bastard, he already had rebellious thoughts in his heart...but with this minor amount of strength, he could forget shaking his position!

Mm?

The Giant Alligator King felt as if there was something additional underneath his body. It was soft to the touch and was covered in something like hair.

He looked down. Then, his eyes turned perfectly round, as if he saw a ghost.

Blue Eagle King...no, to be exact, it was the Blue Eagle King's corpse. How did it appear here?

After a shock, the Giant Alligator King returned to his senses. However, he still had no idea who killed the Blue Eagle King or why the corpse was here.

But he had been the one who smashed open this pit, and the Blue Eagle King was under his ass. What would the other nightmare beast kings think when they saw it?

Was this all the Golden Eagle King's plot?

Yes, that had to be it! It had to be the Golden Eagle King's plot! Only the Golden Eagle King who he was fighting with had the chance to plant false evidence on him and shift the blame!

It had to have been at the moment when they clashed just now. The Golden Eagle King had torn open space and tossed the corpse of the Blue Eagle King here in that moment.

How hateful, to think I didn't detect it at all!

This is bad, I must hurry and deal with the Blue Eagle King's corpse. While no one has seen it yet, I will pretend none of this happened.

The Giant Alligator King wrapped up the Blue Eagle King's corpse with his tail. He would only need a moment to tear apart space and toss it inside.

But at this moment, there was a sudden wind...without warning, the gust of wind blew away all the dust that filled the air.

The sight of the Giant Alligator King with its tail stretched out and wrapped around the corpse of the Blue Eagle King, and about to tear apart space, was exposed to everyone.

Space seemed to come to a standstill. Then, it was shattered by the Golden Eagle King's anger. "Giant Alligator King!"

The Golden Eagle King went wild with rage.

Just a moment ago, the Golden Eagle King was filled with worries. It wasn't able to figure out what was happening, so when it faced the murderous Giant Alligator King, it felt a bit lacking.

After all, what he had seen so far and the ruined cave lair had to be related to the Blue Eagle King. The broken feathers that the Black Wolf King brought back were the best evidence of this.

But now, what did the Golden Eagle King see? The Blue Eagle King's corpse was hidden on the Giant Alligator King's body. It must have accidentally fallen out when the Giant Alligator King suffered a wound and its aura turned chaotic.

No wonder it hadn't been able to feel the Blue Eagle King's aura. The Blue Eagle King had been slain, so it was impossible for there to be a bloodline resonance!

This damned Giant Alligator King, this had all been a self-directed and self-acted drama! What ruined cave lair? What severed bloodline? What mass casualties of elites...how hateful! To think that it even felt a little guilty before!

This bastard, his thoughts were truly vicious and cunning. In order to defeat him, he didn't hesitate to do something like this.

But this clearly all had enormous value. If the Blue Eagle King's corpse hadn't been discovered and had disappeared without a trace, the entire mess of the destroyed cave lair would have been firmly attached to his head.

At that time, no matter what was said or done, the Giant Alligator King would have had sufficient reason to kill it without causing any trouble!

Chapter 1128 – Surprise after Surprise

It wasn't only the Golden Eagle King that was so enraged to the point of blowing up. Even the watching nightmare beast kings were completely dumbfounded by what they saw.

They felt as if they were lost in a dream. Could someone tell them how many reverses were still remaining in today's plot?

The sorrowful Giant Alligator King who suffered so many disasters was actually the secret behind-the-scenes manipulator who planned all of this. Just thinking of that caused them to shudder.

"It's not me!" The Giant Alligator King roared, "It's the Golden Eagle King! He intentionally framed me! If I really was the one who killed the Blue Eagle King I would have destroyed his body a long time ago. Why would I carry it with me, even exposing it in front of all of you!"

That's right, the Giant Alligator King couldn't be so stupid.

The Golden Eagle King sneered, "Who knows what other schemes and tricks you still have running through that mind of yours? After all, in order to become the true King, you didn't hesitate to eliminate your bloodline descendants, destroy your own lair, and even join forces with the Nightmare Clan. Anything is possible when it comes to you!"

Uh...if he said things this way, it sounded reasonable.

The Giant Alligator King roared, "I'll kill you!"

Bang –

He tossed away the Blue Eagle King's corpse and shot into the skies!

The Golden Eagle King roared, "I fear you aren't enough!"

In the blink of an eye, two top tier beast kings crazily fought with each other.

At this moment, the Giant Alligator King and Golden Eagle King each considered the other as the person who schemed to kill them.

So when they fought, they naturally didn't hold back. The Beast King Battle Bodies erupted with a terrifying strength that seemed as if the end of times was arriving.

The other nightmare beast kings were attracted by this fierce battle. They were somewhat muddled, unable to figure out exactly what happened.

So they didn't notice the Black Wolf King's stiff expression.

The Blue Eagle King had died. He had unexpectedly died. This wasn't in the original plan.

Damn it, something had gone wrong!

And to be able to kill the Blue Eagle King and send his corpse here, confusing the entire situation, that could only have been 'them'.

Those bastards, they went back on their word. They didn't keep their promise!

But since they could kill the Blue Eagle King, they could easily kill him too. The Black Wolf King's eyes flashed with an ominous light that slowly changed into dejection.

As for exposing everything on his own initiative and resolving the misunderstanding between the two great beast kings...hoho, that was impossible. The Giant Alligator King and Golden Eagle King would tear him to shreds.

Making up for his faults and being given a chance to restart with a clean slate? That was too naïve!

In this situation, even though he knew had been used by 'them', the Black Wolf King could only silently endure it and not reveal anything.

But in truth, someone sensed the subtle changes of mood in the Black Wolf King. That was Qi Zhen.

He was a young master of the Ancient King's Lineage who had awakened the royal bloodline. Even now he was able to maintain an unexpected degree of calm.

He saw the Black Wolf King's changes of emotions. Then, a flash of understanding appeared in his eyes.

Through those expressions, he seemed to have understood something...for instance, who the secret plotter behind all of this was.

But this sort of crucial action hadn't been explained in advance to the Nightmare Clansmen who entered the Nightmare Beast Territory...was this to keep everything a secret and ensure it all went smoothly...or had the person who arranged it in the past suddenly had other thoughts...?

Qi Zhen's lips curved up in a smile. He thought that things were becoming more and more interesting. Then, he might as well enjoy the play.

Mm?

At this time, Qi Zhen furrowed his eyebrows. He looked towards the distance, his eyes becoming especially profound.

If Cloud Mist was here and saw his gaze, she would find it familiar. Because not too long ago, Qin Yu had looked into the distance using this same expression.

“Interesting, how interesting!” Qi Zhen said in a soft voice. He subconsciously licked his lips, “He has such immense strength, it really is worth doing something...perhaps there can be unexpected benefits.”

Some distance away from the battlefield where the Giant Alligator King and Golden Eagle King fought, Qin Yu came to a sudden stop. He once again felt that ancient and powerful aura in the distance.

The other party seemed to have sensed his arrival. But it was just that. There wasn't any further reaction.

It seemed the other party was extremely confident in themselves.

Qin Yu took a deep breath, his dark eyes shining with a cold chill. He had no idea who this enemy was, but it wasn't important to him.

Once he determined that this person wanted to kill him, the best choice was to eliminate them ahead of time. This was enough.

“Qin Yu?” Cloud Mist worriedly asked, furrowing her eyebrows.

“I'm fine.” Qin Yu smiled. He lifted a hand and grasped forward, “Taking the initiative to attack is better than always being on the defensive...moreover, I feel that things might take a good turn this time.”

Seeing Cloud Mist's disbelieving look, Qin Yu raised an eyebrow. “Don't look down on a man's sixth sense. Sometimes it is sharper than a woman's intuition.”

Cloud Mist helplessly said, “Can you be a bit more serious? This isn't the time to be joking around.”

How come you aren't nervous right now?

Ancient King's Lineage, this was the Ancient King's Lineage. Even though they had slain five formidable Demon Commanders from their side, no one was sure how much strength they still had hidden in the Nightmare Beast Territory.

Qin Yu lightly said, “I am being cautious. Much more cautious than I was in the past...don't worry. Before I complete my wish, I will never die.

“The small talk ends here. Let's hurry along...pick up the pace!”

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

With the sounds of whistling air, the seven sped up even faster, racing towards the aura of the demon ahead.

A moment later, Black Astral's complexion changed. He looked into the distance. The skies seemed normal there, but he could sense a faintly oppressive aura.

“Sir, there are powerhouses fighting...and they are extremely strong!” With Black Astral's strength, if he said ‘extremely strong’, then it had to be tyrannically so!

Cloud Mist's complexion changed and she looked at Qin Yu. Seeing him nod, her expression became increasingly dignified. The area Qin Yu sensed was up there...and yet Black Astral could feel powerhouses fighting there...it seemed things had become even more chaotic...

"We're almost there, so there's no reason to stop here. Maybe we can pick up a small advantage?" Qin Yu lightly asked.

Black Astral loudly said, "Sir, be careful!"

He didn't try to dissuade him, but instead prepared to risk his life...the upcoming battle was sure to not be easy!

Soon, heaven-shaking rings entered their ears. They could already see the distorted space and collapsing skies. Wild waves of strength gushed out, mixed in with the roars of two top beast kings.

"Giant Alligator King! Golden Eagle King!" Cloud Mist cried out loud, her eyes wide with shock.

She never imagined that the two fighting right now would be the two most formidable beast kings logged in the records of the Nightmare Clan.

Cloud Mountain, Cloud River, and Cloud Sky sucked in a deep breath and came to a stop. They obviously knew how terrifying these two beast kings were. If either of them were to erupt with all their strength, then not even the three of them joining together would be able to stop them!

Old Fox and Black Astral had incomparably dignified expressions.

Only Qin Yu glanced over the Giant Alligator King and Golden Eagle King that were fighting. Then, without pause, his eyes landed on the figure of a young demon standing on the ground.

The other party had clearly sensed his arrival. He had a faint smile on his face as their eyes met.

Qin Yu was expressionless. The deep chill rose in his eyes. He was already sure that the person who wanted to kill him...was this person!

But Qi Zhen actually revealed a strange expression upon seeing Qin Yu. His eyebrows slightly furrowed together, a trace of confusion in his eyes. It was as if he was seeing something unexpected.

He stared at Qin Yu and his frown deepened. Finally, he took a deep breath and suppressed his thoughts.

Accident, it was another accident!

Qi Zhen was sure that from the moment he saw Qin Yu, things had deviated from his previous expectations.

Just...what had happened?

A person who shouldn't have the mark actually had the mark. This seemed like an incoherent mouthful of words, but it proved something extremely strange.

And perhaps this matter could solve the wish he had hidden in his heart for countless years!

Qi Zhen thought for a moment. Then his lips moved. Qin Yu could hear his words resound in his ears, “I am indeed the one who wanted to kill you. But now I have changed my mind...mm, this involves something extremely interesting. If you are willing, we can cooperate.

“Of course, I cannot yet tell you the contents of the cooperation, because I need to determine what exactly is the deal with you.”

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. To believe the words of someone who wanted to kill him not too long ago was simply not possible. But for some reason, his intuition told him that Qi Zhen was talking about something important.

After a brief hesitation, Qin Yu nodded.

Qi Zhen looked away. At this moment, these two people that wanted to kill each other from the bottom of their hearts came to an unbelievable decision.

They gave each other a high level of trust. Without a word and just a nod, they had made a determination.

In the end, the Golden Eagle King was not a match for the Giant Alligator King, even if he hid his strength like the Black Wolf King. The reason was simple. They could hide their strength, but the Giant Alligator King did the same. It wasn't as if hiding one's strength was a secret art. They hide, I hide, we all hide.

Hiding was more fun!

In brief, after the Golden Eagle King fought the Giant Alligator King for a time, its aura started to fall. Then it was ruthlessly struck, its golden feathers shattered into countless pieces.

With a scream, it barely managed to force back the Giant Alligator King's Beast King Battle Body. Then the Golden Eagle King turned and ran away...this was shameful and it would certainly lose face, but compared to its life, losing some face wasn't a problem.

The Giant Alligator King roared and chased behind without hesitation. Since it had gone all-out today, it would take advantage of this opportunity and stamp out this hidden danger that was the Golden Eagle King.

As for the Nightmare Clan...it wasn't that he couldn't provoke them right now, but that he didn't want to provoke them right now!

He could already see the faint outline for the path of the true King...all he needed was time. How hateful!

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

With one in front and one behind, two top level beast kings ran away. The remaining beast kings glanced at each other in blank dismay.

What should they do now?

Chapter 1129A – Cooperate to Destroy the Ancestral Land

The Giant Alligator King accused the Golden Eagle King of cooperating with the Nightmare Clan and the Golden Eagle King accused the Giant Alligator King of cooperating with the Nightmare Clan...no one knew what the truth was, but without a doubt, the Nightmare Clan was involved.

Dealing with them wasn't wrong...but did they really have to fight? The Nightmare Clan wasn't easy to provoke. If they started a battle, the first one to enter the fray would be a sacrifice.

For a time, the remaining beast kings were lost in thought. Their eyes occasionally looked left and right with hesitation.

No one wanted to be the first to act. But if they gave up like this, it would be going too easy on the Nightmare Clan. The one who died was the Ant King, and if they didn't teach the Nightmare Clan a lesson, the ones that perished in the future might be them!

Qi Zhen's lips curved up in a mocking smile. He suddenly said, "Attack; don't make those fools feel awkward any longer."

The atmosphere fell silent. With a light chuckle, he glanced around, "What, did you not hear my words? I won't repeat myself."

Insanity!

This was the definition of insanity!

Didn't young master Qi Zhen know that once they attacked, they would thoroughly ignite a war with the nightmare beast race?

This would lead to dead people. And it wouldn't be a small number either.

Across from them, the hesitating nightmare beast kings all became thoroughly enraged.

What arrogance! This fool had no idea of death or danger!

But before they could express any more words to indicate their anger, the Nightmare Clansmen roared out loud.

"Kill them!"

Bang –

Bang –

The demons from the Ancient King's Lineage took the lead.

The situation immediately turned chaotic. The nightmare beast kings were caught off guard, but soon gathered themselves and crazily rushed out.

It was the Nightmare Clan who attacked first, so even if they killed them, it wouldn't be breaking the rules. If so, what was there to hesitate about? They would kill until they satiated themselves. They had already been wanting to kill these Nightmare Clansmen!

Rumble rumble –

Terrifying fluctuations of strength swept out, causing the space within the Nightmare Beast Territory to distort.

Countless cracks appeared in space as the void started to disintegrate. A reckless swallowing strength gushed out, tearing and cutting apart everything...at this moment, the world seemed like a seething cauldron of water!

Cloud Mist's eyes brightened. The Ancient King's Lineage had suddenly decided to fight with the nightmare beast kings. To them, this was the best opportunity.

Although stabbing their fellow clansmen in the back was disgraceful...for the sake of expediency, they couldn't care about such things!

Then Qin Yu opened his mouth and interrupted her train of thought. "Go. Help them deal with the nightmare beasts."

"..." Cloud Mist nearly choked on herself. She had seen Qi Zhen and Qin Yu exchange looks, and she was sure that he was the target.

If they didn't hurry and attack now, but even had to help them fight the nightmare beast kings instead...just what was Qin Yu thinking?

Qin Yu had a calm expression. "Don't ask, just follow my orders." His tone was tranquil, but within this tranquility there was an undeniable and firm will.

Cloud Mountain, Cloud River, and Cloud Sky might have obtained orders from Cloud Boundless before entering the Nightmare Beast Territory, but they were definitely more inclined to listen to Cloud Mist. Now, they looked at her.

Old Fox and Black Astral had some scruples. Although they couldn't figure out the reason for Qin Yu's actions, all they had to do was follow his command.

"Fight!"

With a thought, the two old demons waded into the battle.

Cloud Mist drew in a deep breath, "Qin Yu, I hope you won't regret this!" She turned and shouted, "Follow me!"

Cloud Mountain, Cloud River, and Cloud Sky all quickly followed behind her.

"This little girl, she seems to be interested in you. Her eyesight isn't bad." Qi Zhen smiled and raised his hands to pat his chest, a rather old manner of demon etiquette. "Allow me to formally introduce myself. My current name is Qi Zhen, a direct descendant of the Ancient King's Lineage...of course, you don't need to care about any of this...just take it as an apology for my previous actions."

A few words revealed far too much information. Just thinking it over, one could even imagine some horrifying possibilities.

But Qi Zhen had spoken it all so clearly and without any means of concealing it. Was he really that careless, or was he so confident that he wasn't afraid of exposing anything? Come to think of it, the latter was more likely!

Qin Yu's eyes flashed and he said, "I am not that mean-spirited. Since I said I will let things go for now, I won't obsess over this matter." He paused and then continued, "What I want to know is what sort of cooperation you were speaking about."

"Great! I admire straight talk from a straightforward person." Qi Zhen gave a thumb up. "Then I will get to the point. Before discussing cooperation, I need to confirm who you are first...perhaps you might think this is strange, but I have no other way to explain now."

Qin Yu said, "What do you need me to do?"

Qi Zhen replied, "Simple. Give me your hand."

Qin Yu reached out a hand and Qi Zhen gripped it. In the next moment, Qin Yu could clearly feel his connection with the Nightmare Ancestral Land being touched.

Thump –

Thump –

Thump –

Within his chest, the heart of the abyss began to accelerate and demonic energy erupted.

Qi Zhen let go and took a step back. When he looked at Qin Yu, there was excitement and confusion, "It's true...it's actually true...how strange, how wonderfully strange!"

Qin Yu calmed his racing heart and said, "You can tell me now, right?"

Qi Zhen nodded, "Of course. I have now determined that you are a different person from me, yet you also have the same characteristics. Haha, I never thought that after waiting for so many years, such a day would arrive...boy, your luck is quite good to run into me. If I was some other fellow, you would have already died."

His eyes fell on Qin Yu and he smirked, "What, you don't believe me? But if I really wanted to kill you, you would have certainly died. Even if you have the Abyssal Titan bloodline...mm, you also seem to have a considerably strong summoning crystal."

Qin Yu's heart shook. This was the first time someone had seen through his cards.

How was this possible?

The Abyssal Titan bloodline was one thing. After all, it was in his body. But, how had he discovered the Demon Dragon Clan Elder's summoning crystal?

"Are you frightened? Haha, in fact, there is another point I haven't said yet...for instance, that you are a person from the living world and yet you can unexpectedly live in the abyss...and not be discovered by anyone...tsk tsk, this is a truly wonderful concealment method to even hide from my senses. It seems

that your current condition was intentionally arranged by someone..." Qi Zhen sighed with emotion, "Although I have no idea who it is, their courage must be great....to actually...move against..."

"I can't speak further, otherwise there will be great trouble. Let's leave this place and have a good chat somewhere else." Qi Zhen flicked his sleeves. Qin Yu didn't even feel any fluctuations of strength before his surroundings rippled and the both of them appeared on the summit of a mountain.

He could hear strong winds howling in his ears. Down below, layers of fog stacked up on top of each other, with roars resonating from them.

Only now did Qin Yu believe that Qi Zhen had the ability to easily kill him. This person...was just far too terrifying. Just who was he?

With the sound of whistling winds in his ears, Qi Zhen seemed a little annoyed as he pulled away some hair that blocked his eyes. Then, he stretched out a hand and tapped the void.

With a light 'pa' sound, it was like a switch had been pressed. The strong winds at the summit immediately vanished.

He looked around. The branches of the sturdy trees in the distance still swung in the wind and the fog still tumbled around, but all wind had been banned from the summit.

"Hu...we can finally talk quietly. This place didn't used to have such heavy winds!" Qi Zhen shook his head and glanced at Qin Yu, "Scared? Now you believe what I said! Haha, in truth, my strength isn't as great as yours right now. These are just some minor tricks. You'll learn about them in the future."

Qin Yu took a deep breath and bowed, "May I ask who senior is?"

Qi Zhen waved a hand, "There's no need to bow. Although I have lived longer than you, strictly speaking we are the same kind of person, so it's better to speak as peers."

He paced back and forth two steps before slapping his forehead, "As for the question you asked, it's not easy for me to answer right now. I'm not trying to shift responsibility or anything, it's just...I have many identities. You can simply understand me as someone who has lived many times...of course, I know what you want to know the most. For instance, amongst the identities I have lived as, some are ordinary and some are extraordinary. Such as, the Nightmare King you know of."

Qin Yu's heart quaked. While he had some suspicions when his connection to the Nightmare Ancestral Land was touched, he still found it unbelievable when it was confirmed by Qi Zhen.

Perhaps he had come into contact with one of the greatest secrets of the Nightmare Clan...and this was a secret not even Cloud Boundless knew about!

Qin Yu took a deep breath and said, "Senior, you said you want to cooperate with me..."

"Don't call me senior anymore. I don't know your background, so maybe your true body is even older than me." Qi Zhen sat on the ground, "Just call me Qi Zhen. This name is quite good, and it's much more pleasant to the ears."

He waved his hand, hinting for Qin Yu to sit down. “Since I asked to cooperate, let’s get to business first...mm, it’s actually very simple. To sum it up – I will help you enter the Nightmare Ancestral Land and you will help me destroy it.”

These were indeed a few words, but weren’t these words too frightening?

Qin Yu had just sat down, but now he froze in place. Someone who kept reincarnating for a countless number of years, even becoming the Nightmare King more than once...actually wanted him to destroy the Nightmare Ancestral Land...

This was madness!

Qi Zhen coldly sneered, “I’m not crazy. I can’t tell you the specifics, otherwise you would have died before I finished.”

Qin Yu’s heart shrank and he felt as if he had fallen into an icy cave. Although he had no idea what Qi Zhen was referring to, he really did feel a terrifying aura right now.

If Qi Zhen were to truly speak of the matter he didn’t want to mention, even just a single sentence would cause Qin Yu to die immediately!

There was no logic behind this, but Qin Yu could truly sense the shadow of death...this was actually real!

Just what was it? It couldn’t even be spoken, and speaking it would cause someone to die.

Chapter 1129B – Cooperate to Destroy the Ancestral Land

Qin Yu took a deep breath. Only after a long time did he manage to suppress the thoughts in his heart. With a cloudy expression he slowly said, “Sir Qi Zhen, if you want me to destroy the Nightmare Ancestral Land, shouldn’t you at least tell me why? Moreover, if the Nightmare Ancestral Land has been able to exist safely for so many years, it must have some incomparably potent power. I’m afraid it will be difficult to destroy with my strength alone.”

Qi Zhen snapped his fingers, “You’re not wrong. The Nightmare Ancestral Land isn’t easy to destroy, but since I said it, that means there is a chance.

“As for why? You can think of it as me being bored of life. I don’t want to wake up again and again. I imagine how wonderful it would be for me to be able to not open my eyes after sleeping! This is my dream. Qin Yu, you can consider it as helping me realize my dream!”

These words...truly left one speechless...

Although Qin Yu knew that he shouldn’t have such a mood, he really thought that Qi Zhen deserved a slap in the face.

The world was so vast and had countless beings trying to live and survive. Who didn’t do their best to live for as long as they could?

This person couldn’t die even if he wanted to, yet he wanted him to also realize his ‘dream’...Qin Yu really wanted to punch him!

Of course, Qin Yu only thought this without revealing it. This old fellow Qi Zhen was only wearing a young-looking bag of skin. Who knew what his true identity was?

But there was one point he was sure of. He had to have a close connection to the Nightmare Ancestral Land.

Because of the Nightmare Ancestral Land, this Qi Zhen was able to live forever? What secret did it hide!?

Qin Yu's heart tightened. All of his previous self-confidence had vanished. If he hadn't met Qi Zhen, even if everything went smoothly and he broke into the Nightmare Ancestral Land, would he really have obtained the method to undo the Path of 10,000 Souls?

He feared it would be unlikely...the greater possibility was that he would die without knowing how it happened!

"Sir Qi Zhen, do you know about the Path of 10,000 Souls?" Qin Yu suddenly asked.

Qi Zhen furrowed his eyebrows. "Path of 10,000 Souls?" He mulled over this phrase before slapping his forehead, "I remember. That thing is incomplete...it's just...something that came out all messed up...whoever touches it will be in for some bad luck..."

He looked over Qin Yu and said, "Your soul aura is complete, without any trace of division. Do you want this thing? You should just forget about it..."

Qin Yu's eyes brightened and he waved his hand, "I don't want it. I just want to know, is there a way to undo it?"

"Undo it? The difficulty is great, but it isn't impossible. It depends on what you want to do." Qi Zhen gave Qin Yu a weird look and continued to say, "So you should tell me, why do you want to undo it?"

Qin Yu said, "I want to save someone!" He immediately explained about Ning Ling, his eyes intense as he asked, "Does Sir Qi Zhen have any way?"

Qi Zhen looked at Qin Yu with a strange expression, "It can be considered lucky for you to have run into me, so how can your luck be so poor this time?"

Qin Yu's heart sank, "No matter what it is, please tell me truthfully!"

This time, Qi Zhen didn't correct his name any further. He rubbed his chin, muttering, "Heaven's will...perhaps this is heaven's will."

"Qin Yu...don't ask me how I know your name...but in short, this person you speak of is very important to you, right?"

Qin Yu shouted, "Yes!"

"Then there's no running away. I was originally worried you would back down in the future, but now I'm reassured."

Qi Zhen patted Qin Yu's shoulder. "If it's just purely undoing the Path of 10,000 Souls, for instance you just started cultivating it, regretted it, and decided to go back, I can still do that. But the situation you speak of...honestly speaking, that's not possible."

“Don’t look at me like that. I’m just saying that it’s impossible to save someone through the usual channels. But, it’s possible if you use unusual means.”

He snapped his fingers, “Since you’re smart, I know you can easily guess it. That’s right, the premise is to destroy the Nightmare Ancestral Land! To put it simply, the Path of 10,000 Souls only exists because of the Nightmare Ancestral Land. As long as you destroy it, the Path of 10,000 Souls will no longer exist and the person you speak of will obtain a new life.”

Qin Yu said, “Are you speaking the truth?”

“It’s real, all of it is real.” Qi Zhen curled his lips and said, “I know that you don’t trust me, so I will make a vow to you. If I am lying, I will be rejected by the will of the abyss and die without a burial ground!”

In the abyss, making a vow upon the abyss’ will had a great binding force. This was increasingly true the stronger one was. So at this moment, Qin Yu really did believe. He looked at Qi Zhen and slowly said, “Good, I agree!”

“You agree?” Qi Zhen muttered beneath his breath, “It seems this person must be extremely important...there’s a 90% chance it’s a woman.”

Seeing Qin Yu remain silent, he smiled in satisfaction, “Hum hum, it’s so simple that I guessed it on the first try. I really am a genius.”

Qin Yu wasn’t sure what conditions were required to destroy the Nightmare Ancestral Land, but even an idiot could tell that it wouldn’t be easy.

But no matter how dangerous it was, even if there was only one chance of survival and nine chances of death, he still had to risk it...he pushed these thoughts to the side and asked, “What do I have to do?”

Qi Zhen smiled blindingly, satisfied with Qin Yu’s attitude. “Don’t worry, it’s not your turn to go on stage yet. Although we just met today, we can be considered comrades on the same battlefield. I will definitely do my best to help you.”

Qin Yu nodded without expression. These words sounded nice to hear, but he didn’t believe a single one. It wasn’t that he was looking down on Qi Zhen’s character...

But a fellow who wholeheartedly desired to die would do their best to help others survive? Hoho, that was just a joke.

Qi Zhen didn’t care whether Qin Yu believed him or not. He clapped his hands and said, “Let’s leave. We’ll finish this talk here for today. I have to go visit someone first. This person will play an essential role in determining whether we succeed.”

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows, “Is there anything I can do?”

Qi Zhen looked at him and simply nodded, “Yes! When there is a need, I will bring some people over. You just have to cooperate.”

He stood up and stretched out his waist. “Go, go, the battle should be sufficiently intense by now. It’s about time for some outsiders to arrive.”

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. The person Qi Zhen spoke about should be in this new batch of outsider demons...just who could it be?

Before he could think further, space twisted and the two vanished from where they had been.

Just like before, Qin Yu didn't feel any fluctuations of strength. It was like space had suddenly shifted around them.

This was an almost miraculous method...just what was Qi Zhen's true identity? Qin Yu's intuition told him that this person had to be hiding an astonishing secret.

Rumble rumble –

Wild fluctuations of strength tore through the heavens and earth. Wherever one looked, the world was torn asunder.

In a small and narrow area, over ten nightmare beast kings were fighting with Nightmare Clan powerhouses. The strength that both sides erupted with was unbelievable!

Qin Yu took a breath and restrained his thoughts. Looking around, he immediately found Cloud Mist. Besides having a slightly pale complexion, she was completely fine. She was being protected by Cloud Mountain, Cloud River, and Cloud Sky.

Comparatively speaking, the three of them were much more pitiful. One of Cloud Sky's arms had been torn off at the roots, exposing a hideous wound.

Old Fox and Black Astral were not too far away, working together to fight a nightmare beast king. Although the battle seemed difficult, Qin Yu could tell that they weren't using their full power; they were only dragging down their opponent.

"Sir!" Old Fox shouted in surprise.

Black Astral shouted out loud and pushed back the nightmare beast king he fought with. Grabbing Old Fox, the two of them returned to Qin Yu's side.

Whether it was the Nightmare Clan or nightmare beast kings, they didn't care who lived or died. They just wanted Qin Yu to be safe and sound.

Shua –

Their two pairs of eyes focused on Qi Zhen's body, a cold chill flowing from them.

Qi Zhen faintly smiled, not caring much about it. He said, "Your two subordinates are quite loyal. But if they just leave behind their opponent like this, I fear my people will suffer a loss."

Just as he finished speaking, he clapped his hands, "I was thinking about going up and acting out a little play, but it seems I don't need to anymore. The outsiders have arrived."

As his voice fell, the skies above suddenly shattered. It was like a pair of horrific giant arms plunged into a crack in the void and were violently tearing it open.

Bang –

Bang –

Figures appeared from the shattered skies, arriving in the Nightmare Beast Territory. Each arrival stirred up demonic energy between the heavens and earth, wreaking havoc on all sides.

The nightmare beast kings all looked up with widened eyes, revealing shock and anger.

“Nightmare Clan powerhouses! You dare to tear up the agreement and invade the Nightmare Beast Territory!?” A nightmare beast king roared in anger.

Before the voice fell, another angry roar came echoing back from the heavens. “The nightmare beast kings have killed our people and broken their promise! Slay them all!”

A figure instantly accelerated, choosing a nightmare beast king that was covered in scars and had clearly fought for a long time.

“This big fellow is mine!”

To the side, several Ancient King’s Lineage Demon Commanders paled. As they looked at Cloud Boundless who was already fighting with the nightmare beast king, their lips shivered with anger but they couldn’t say anything in response.

Seven Wounds Clan Elder angrily humphed. He raised a hand and thrust forward, forcing a nightmare beast king back.

Thousandhonor Marquis glanced over Seven Wounds Clan Elder and then Cloud Boundless before inwardly shaking his head. As far as shamelessness went, Seven Wounds was still worse. So no matter how much he tried to catch up, there would always be a gap between him and Cloud Boundless.

This gap didn’t decrease, but only widened with time.

Taking a breath, Thousandhonor Marquis said, “The Nightmare Beast Territory has torn apart the agreement with our clan. Do not hold back! Slay the beast kings!”

As he said this, the restlessness that lingered in the hearts of the Nightmare Clan powerhouses all dissipated.

At this time, many eyes fell upon Thousandhonor Marquis. They each flickered with their own respective thoughts...sure enough, Thousandhonor Marquis’ status was not as simple as it seemed on the surface.

The contract with the Nightmare Beast Territory had been personally signed by the original Nightmare King in the distant past. After that, when the new Nightmare Kings took their throne, they would come to the Nightmare Beast Territory and threaten the nightmare beast kings, confirming the continuation of the contract.

So this contract itself represented the dignity and will of the previous Nightmare Kings...everyone knew what sort of situation was happening today. The nightmare beast kings must have gone insane to tear apart the contract on their own initiative.

To break the contract was to violate the will and dignity of the previous Nightmare Kings. This was not a minor matter, and would even initiate dreadful consequences.

Because to some degree, the Nightmare King had obtained the acknowledgement of the will of the abyss to become a true King...and their will was an extension of the abyss' will.

And the abyss' will...no one dared to enrage it!

So whether it was Cloud Boundless or the seemingly cold and callous Seven Wounds Clan Elder, after descending into the Nightmare Beast Territory, no matter how much they fought, they didn't truly go for the killing blow.

However, after Thousandhonor Marquis spoke up, all of the lingering restlessness in their hearts vanished completely...this proved that to a certain degree and at certain times, Thousandhonor Marquis could act on behalf of the Nightmare King...this had nothing to do with whether the throne was empty, but was a powerful special characteristic!

To gain the approval of the will of the abyss and have the position of Thousandhonor Marquis inherited through the generations...there were surely other profound meanings behind it.

But now, these thoughts only flashed in everyone's mind before they burst out with killing intent. If there were no scruples to be had, who wanted to waste time arguing with these nightmare beast kings? They were all living treasures!

A beast king's crystal nucleus...just thinking about it made them have to wipe the drool from their faces!

Chapter 1130A – I'm So Tired

"Hahaha, all you big fellows, I'll accept your crystal nuclei today!" Cloud Boundless laughed out loud. A nightmare beast king howled in pain before him, terrifying wounds marring its body from a number of powerful punches.

"Die!"

Seven Wounds Clan Elder coldly shouted. Countless sword phantoms instantly appeared in the air, tearing open large wounds on the nightmare beast king he fought.

Everyone else followed the Nightmare Clan powerhouses that arrived in the Nightmare Beast Territory. In just one clash, the nightmare beast kings...were ruthlessly crushed.

The Nightmare Clan had arrived with Cloud Boundless and Seven Wounds as their representatives. Their strength was indeed extremely tyrannical.

In addition, the two top beast kings, the Giant Alligator King and the Golden Eagle King, were not here to participate in the battle. This was a substantial reason for the beast kings being suppressed.

"Damn it! The Nightmare Clan was prepared for this. They intentionally provoked a battle!"

"We aren't prepared, hurry and flee!"

"Summon the power of our race and fight to the death with the Nightmare Clan!"

"Escape first and then regroup! We aren't their match today!"

With a roar, the nightmare beast kings turned tail and fled. Those that were able to rise to their level weren't idiots.

Because if they were truly fools, it would be easy for blood to rush into their heads and muddle their thoughts. And then unless they had heaven-defying good luck, they would have been eliminated by now.

Since the Nightmare Clan had decided to wage war they absolutely wouldn't have any more scruples. Seeing their eyes shining with greed, even the formidable nightmare beast kings were frightened.

These Nightmare Clan bastards had come for their crystal nucleuses. If they didn't escape now they would likely be killed off.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

The nightmare beast kings fled even faster.

“You want to leave? You're all staying behind!”

“Kill them!”

“Hand over your crystal nucleus and you'll be spared death!”

When the fleeing nightmare beast kings heard this last shout, they almost stumbled onto their faces. If they gave away their crystal nucleus, would they still be alive? To think that they could shout such shameless words!

They turned and glanced at Cloud Boundless' face, keeping his image marked in their mind. If there was a chance in the future this old man would be the first one they killed off. An enemy that didn't care about face at all was far too dangerous!

“How hateful! These nightmare beast kings have none of the bravery that their ancestors once had! The battle has just begun and they've all fled!” Cloud Boundless stomped his feet in anger. Although he had the winning advantage, it wasn't an easy matter to kill a nightmare beast king.

There was enough time to be anxious if he didn't get this right. If this situation blew up, not only would he not be able to catch his prey but they would have stirred up a mess for nothing.

There was a risk in chasing down the nightmare beast kings. Cloud Mist was still here, and if there was an ambush...he at least had to put on a show to the others that he was trying to ensure her safety.

However, in this sudden war against the Nightmare Beast Territory, far too many mighty characters had come. It would be difficult to manipulate things with them all watching. He had to carefully proceed with the plan, otherwise not only would he not be able to fool these people, he would provoke trouble instead.

Cloud Boundless mulled over the situation and then glanced at Thousandhonor Marquis behind him. This fellow...was he really not aware of this? He thought that this person had hidden himself well, but only now did he discover that he had been underestimating him for all this time.

Thousandhonor Marquis...hehe, the people from the Ancient King's Lineage might be feeling nervous right now.

Seven Wounds Clan Elder had an ugly complexion. He glared at Cloud Boundless, wondering what that old schemer was looking at them for. He wasn't nervous, not at all!

But at this time, Thousandhonor Marquis' focus wasn't on them. He didn't care about their inquisitive looks at all.

He looked down, his eyes soon falling on Qi Zhen. Qi Zhen's lips were curled upwards and he was faintly smiling back at him.

Thousandhonor Marquis lightly said, "The throne is vacant and the Patriarchs of the different families have yet to arrive. So in the Nightmare Beast Territory, I am the one with the highest status. Thus, I am temporarily taking command of the war against the Nightmare Beast Territory."

He scanned the surrounding area. When no one objected, he continued to say, "First, I need to figure out the specific reason and process for why the contract was torn apart. I will need some people to cooperate with me...Qi Zhen, come with me."

Qi Zhen cupped his hands together, "Yes, Thousandhonor Marquis."

He stood up, glancing at Qin Yu. The person he waited for had now arrived.

And he didn't conceal this at all.

After all, if he wanted to cooperate with Qin Yu, Thousandhonor Marquis was a key figure he couldn't avoid.

...

...

To the Nightmare Clan, the Nightmare Beast Territory was like their personal vegetable garden. Every now and then they would have to harvest it. Although they could be a little greedy when eating, destroying it was impossible.

So the war against the nightmare beasts had to be waged, but the process was a technical one that had to be carefully planned out. They couldn't slaughter indiscriminately.

Because of this, after seeing the nightmare beast kings, the eyes of Cloud Boundless and the others lit up with greed and excitement for a moment before they managed to suppress it and avoid a killing spree.

Once the distribution of benefits was decided...yes, even though the war hadn't truly started, the result was already determined in the eyes of the Nightmare Clan Elders.

When the benefits were divided, that was when they could begin the harvest...as for Thousandhonor Marquis discussing the situation with Qi Zhen, that was only a formality.

And the reason had been said before. The contract with the Nightmare Beast Territory represented the will of the previous Nightmare Kings. Tearing it apart was a technical job.

Even with Thousandhonor Marquis' status and his special characteristics, he still had to go through the motions.

But in fact, what was happening in Thousandhonor Marquis' tent surpassed everyone's expectations.

Qi Zhen was Qi Zhen. Yet after completely awakening the 'royal bloodline' within his body, he was no longer only himself.

Thousandhonor Marquis bowed and said with a voice full of veneration, "Thousandhonor greets my King!"

Qi Zhen waved his hand, not caring about this at all. He turned and took a seat, "That's enough. Since we don't know who is who, we don't have to play these imaginary games."

Thousandhonor Marquis stood up and faintly smiled, "That may be so, but rituals cannot be ignored. How can I not pay my courtesies when facing my King?"

Qi Zhen curled his lips, "You sure are discreet. You've been wanting to kill me for so many years that you've probably been going crazy thinking about it, and yet you can still laugh and make jokes. I have to say that I really admire your patience."

Thousandhonor Marquis said, "My King must be kidding. I am a Nightmare Clansmen, so how can I have thoughts of murdering you? It must be a misunderstanding."

"Let's stop messing around. If we keep wasting time, we won't get to proper business even by nighttime." Qi Zhen took a cup of tea and leaned back against a comfortable chair. "You want me to die sooner, and I want to die sooner. However the key issue is that it doesn't matter what you want, and it doesn't matter what I want either."

"But now, a chance has appeared in front of us. The premise is that your cooperation is needed for a chance to succeed. So stop talking nonsense, unless you plan on continuing to live in such a vexing way."

Thousandhonor Marquis' smile vanished. After several breaths of silence he bowed and said, "I do not understand my King's meaning."

Qi Zhen coldly sneered and placed the teacup on a table. "Thousandhonor Marquis, you really are boring like this...I'll say it again, if you want to cooperate, then show the proper attitude. Otherwise, just assume that I didn't say anything today. You will continue being your Thousandhonor Marquis and I will continue being my Nightmare King."

Thousandhonor Marquis stood up, his eyes dark and cloudy. Although his aura hadn't changed, he felt like a completely different person.

Ancient and mysterious, he was like an existence that had been in this world for countless years and would continue to exist, without any end in sight.

"Shadow, how can I trust your words?"

Qi Zhen laughed and pointed a finger, "I knew that you were hidden deeply and couldn't hold it back anymore...it seems you understand my origin. Then, let's have an open and honest conversation and not hide anything anymore."

He flicked his sleeves. The space within the tent twisted slightly. Changes appeared in the abyssal rules there.

“Thousandhonor Marquis, if you choose to join hands with me, then there really is a chance you and I can obtain freedom this time!”

Thousandhonor Marquis was expressionless. “I must know what sort of chance you are speaking of...otherwise it is impossible for me to cooperate with you.”

After a pause, his lips curled up into a cold stare, “After all, my identity is not the same as yours. I don’t want to die yet.”

Qi Zhen revealed an excited expression, “Of course, we are old acquaintances. After so many years, I’ve never deceived you, right? And if I didn’t have some assurance, I wouldn’t have asked this...although I don’t fear death, if I am accidentally discovered there is a chance I will be forced to fall into a deep slumber...the taste of that, you’ve also tried it...”

Thousandhonor Marquis’ lips twitched. As if he remembered some unpleasant memories, a gloomy expression appeared on his face.

“Tell me, what did you discover? Could there have been some changes in the ancestral land?”

Qi Zhen tapped his fingers against the tabletop. “The ancestral land remains the same as before. It won’t give you or I a chance to do anything...in truth, the opportunity I speak of is a person.”

Thousandhonor Marquis’ complexion changed. His eyes clouded over, as if he was suspecting Qi Zhen was bored and purposefully playing games with him.

A person?

In the abyss, who had the qualifications to interfere with the survival of the Nightmare Ancestral Land? It was simply impossible!

“You don’t believe me? In truth, at the beginning I felt even more disbelief than you, but the truth was laid bare in front of me.” Qi Zhen slapped his chest, “You know what we are. And you should also know how we were born.

“But now, I am responsibly telling you that an anomaly has appeared. He isn’t like us, but he shares our similar characteristics...or to be more accurate, he can substitute for us to become the new Nightmare King!”

Thousandhonor Marquis’ eyes widened. “Impossible!”

His tone was firm and decisive. His eyes fixed onto Qi Zhen, capturing any slight change in emotion.

“I can guess what you’re feeling right now, but I am telling you this is real.” Qi Zhen lifted a finger and pointed at the void. With a light ‘pa’ sound, the aura fluctuations in the tent instantly turned disorderly.

This was complete disorder, with only chaos. Everything was covered up.

“He is here. If you agree to cooperate with me, I will bring him in so you can personally confirm whether or not I speak the truth.”

Thousandhonor Marquis clenched his teeth and roared, "So what if such a person exists? Through countless years, any variable is possible..."

Qi Zhen sneered, "Why deceive yourself? You and I both know that the appearance of any variable is necessary. Although I don't know why he appeared, there must be some existence behind him. If you and I move now, we would be collaborating with that unknown existence...as for what the result would be, I cannot guarantee. But without a doubt, for the time that you and I have lived so far, and for the endless years in the future, this will be the only chance for us to succeed.

"If you still don't dare to make a move in this sort of situation...you are doomed to forever remain a puppet that wallows in his own sorrow. You will never have your own will."

Thousandhonor Marquis fell silent. After a long time he looked up, "Bring this person over. Only after determining his status will there be a chance for further discussion. Otherwise anything else you say is meaningless."

In the end, he still wasn't able to give a clear statement.

But from the moment he spoke these words, it indicated his manner.

Qi Zhen smiled, "Believe me, you won't regret the choice you have made today."

He stood up. The chaotic aura within the tent instantly calmed down, as if everything that happened was merely an illusion.

He stepped out and directly vanished from sight.

Thousandhonor Marquis slowly let out a breath, a look of struggle in his eyes. But soon, he composed himself.

It wasn't that he could suppress his thoughts and stopped thinking about this, but that he didn't dare to continue.

Without 'Shadow' here, any extraneous thoughts might be perceived and bring about his own destruction!

Chapter 1130B – I'm So Tired

Cloud Boundless frowned as he listened to Cloud Mist explain the timeline of events. He looked at Qin Yu and said, "Little friend Qin Yu, since you share wealth and woe with the Old King's Lineage now, perhaps it's time for you to give me an explanation."

His eyebrows drooped and he had an unkind expression. This was a realistic bluff...if Qin Yu hadn't guessed the thoughts of the Old King's Lineage already, he might have been deterred here.

But now? Hoho, if I don't explain, what can you do about it? If you dare to touch me, that is the same as disobeying your ancestor!

Qin Yu lightly coughed and said, "In truth, I am also a bit confused about this matter. I feel that I know something, but I can't figure it out."

He lifted a hand and slapped his forehead, a helpless expression plastered on his face. "I think that this Qi Zhen person has no evil intention towards me. Moreover, he will even help me obtain the throne of the Nightmare King."

Cloud Boundless' lips twitched. Just what kind of response was this? He might as well have not spoken at all!

And what do you mean you are confused? And why do you think Qi Zhen will help you? Since this involves the Nightmare Throne, do you really think the Ancient King's Lineage will do something as stupid as surrendering and helping you?

This is basically impossible!

If anyone else dared to say this, Cloud Boundless would have slapped them and taught them what the fate of those who spoke nonsense was.

But the one who said this was Qin Yu...the reincarnation of the late King...cough cough, if he ever regained his memories in the future...wouldn't the first question he was asked be how he wanted to die?

Moreover, others would surely be speaking nonsense, but Qin Yu's words...uh, it might not necessarily be impossible...

After all, since this involved the late King, who knew what secrets were involved? And perhaps Qi Zhen, someone who awakened the royal bloodline, might be a chess piece laid down by the late King.

Cloud Boundless forced a smile. "Little friend Qin, can't you reveal a bit of the truth to me? My Old King's Lineage has bet their entire lives and wealth on you. If anything happens, our entire family will be slain!"

This old fellow was actually pretending to be sad and pitiful...Qin Yu was left speechless. Compared to him, his shamelessness was still far, far too weak.

And with Cloud Boundless' character, Qin Yu didn't believe he had no other plans...even if the Ancient King's Family captured the Nightmare Throne, it might be true that the Old King's Lineage would suffer heavy losses, but they wouldn't be so easily exterminated.

This old schemer definitely had some backup plan!

"Cough! Clan Elder, don't worry. I will surely do my best to obtain the throne and ensure your safety." Qin Yu struck his chest, as if saying they could all rely on him. "But I haven't clarified this matter yet. Once I do, Clan Elder will be the first one I tell!"

Cloud Boundless clenched his jaws. Qin Yu was clearly putting up walls. It was like a tiger biting a hedgehog; there was no place to begin!

Cloud Boundless believed that Qin Yu hadn't figured everything out, but to say that he knew nothing...hoho, that was simply impossible!

If he didn't know anything, why would he disappear off somewhere with Qi Zhen? The two of them had to be hiding some secret.

“Hehe, Cloud Boundless...your name is good, I like it.” A voice resounded in the void and Qi Zhen emerged. He looked at him and said, “And your disposition is also good. You are ruthless and completely shameless. You must have lived a long time!”

Cloud Boundless’ heart quaked. Although the tent was simple, he had already blocked it off so that outsiders couldn’t eavesdrop.

But now, an intruder had broken in, and he hadn’t detected anything at all...or to be more accurate, his barrier wasn’t useful against Qi Zhen at all!

This was the completely awakened royal bloodline? It was so terrifying!

Cloud Boundless took a deep breath and composed himself. Just as he was about to say something his body stiffened.

Qi Zhen continued to stare at him and faintly smile.

A certain aura overflowed from this faint smile, making him feel as if he was suppressed by a heaven-towering mountain. Even his heartbeat seemed to come to a halting stop.

This aura...this aura...impossible, it was impossible!

Cloud Boundless roared inwardly. This was because he had personally experienced this feeling before...it was the suppression he felt from the late King!

How could Qi Zhen...how could he...Qin Yu was clearly the reincarnation of the late King...

“Little kid, I have no intention of harming Qin Yu. In fact, I will do everything in my power to help him obtain the throne of the new King. So don’t be so curious about what is happening between us. And don’t tell anyone about this either, otherwise you will experience trouble.”

Qi Zhen blinked his eyes and patted Cloud Boundless’ shoulder. “Good, then we’ve come to an agreement!” He looked at Qin Yu and brightly smiled, “Things have gone much smoother than I anticipated. Let’s go. Once the goods have been examined and verified, we can begin arranging plans.”

Qin Yu’s lips twitched. Was he the ‘goods’ to be examined? This old fellow must be joking with him! But whatever, he wouldn’t haggle with him over this. Of course, Qin Yu didn’t have the confidence to haggle with him to begin with.

His eyes moved to Cloud Mist who had fallen into a completely frozen state. She seemed to be isolated in an independent space where time stopped, and where she had no idea what was happening outside.

“Don’t worry, it’s just a minor method of mine. I don’t want her to know about this...after all, you also know that it’s hard to trust a woman’s mouth.”

Qi Zhen shrugged, “This is definitely not discrimination. On the contrary, I was obsessed with them in the past...oh, that is the best gift of the abyss, it leaves one wallowing in addiction!”

Qin Yu took a deep breath. He felt that this Qi Zhen person might have lived for too long and that there was something strange with his brain because of it.

Working with such a person wasn't a normal level of stress. Qin Yu felt that he really might play himself to death this time.

If only he had a choice...but what a pity, he didn't!

He said, "Let's go."

If he had no choice, he could only follow this one road down to its end. As for whether he lived or died, that would all depend on his fate!

Qi Zhen flicked his sleeves. The two people directly vanished, and then the space within the tent was restored to normal.

Cloud Mist's eyes widened. "Clan Elder? Where is Qin Yu?"

Cloud Boundless was shocked and his eyes were complex. He felt that things had spiraled out of his control.

Qi Zhen...just who was he...was Qin Yu really...the reincarnation of the late King...if he wasn't, who was he....

It was all chaotic. The originally good situation had turned into a chaotic mess!

Now that those two were together, although he had no idea what was happening, he felt that something big was going to occur. As for Cloud Mist's question? Should he tell her? Of course not.

He didn't believe what Qi Zhen said before he left at all. Because having a big mouth was completely unrelated to one's gender.

He took a deep breath and said, "An issue popped up so he left ahead of time...Cloud Mist, no matter what Qin Yu plans on doing, do not interfere."

Cloud Mist frowned. He left? When did he leave? She didn't even see it! Moreover, there was something strange going on with the Clan Elder's expression right now.

She felt a bit dejected, hesitant, and confused...this was the first time she had seen such a complicated change of emotions on the Clan Elder's face.

Cloud Mist's lips moved as if she wanted to say something, but she was interrupted by him. Cloud Boundless sighed and walked away.

Cloud Boundless couldn't figure it out. In the blink of an eye, how had things come to this step? My head hurts, I need some rest and quiet!

...

In Thousandhonor Marquis' tent, Qi Zhen turned and glanced at Qin Yu. "Don't worry, that kid Cloud Boundless is smart and won't speak randomly. I just gave him a warning so that he doesn't provoke further trouble."

Qin Yu nodded in understanding. He bowed, "I greet Thousandhonor Marquis."

As Thousandhonor Marquis looked at Qin Yu, even though he had heard what Qi Zhen said before, his face was still filled with stunned disbelief.

It was really true!

This was a person who was clearly unrelated to 'Shadow', and yet he had the same special characteristics as them.

If he didn't see this with his own eyes, he never would have believed it...perhaps Qi Zhen was right. Some mysterious and powerful existence stood behind Qin Yu.

Qi Zhen's lips curled up. "Do you believe me now? If there's no other objection, let's talk about cooperating."

"Good!" Thousandhonor Marquis took a deep breath and let it out, "I hope we succeed this time."

Qi Zhen snapped his fingers, "We will!"

Qin Yu: ...

You two came to an agreement like this, but did you forget about something?

Me? What about me?

As a necessary member of this cooperation, I am still ignorant about what is going on here!

Is it really good to leave things like this?

I'm so tired!