

Refining 1141

Chapter 1141 – Netherworld Royal Bloodline

Controlling the Abyssal Gaze and possessing a part of the King boundary's might ahead of time...it was unknown how Qin Yu managed to achieve this, but he undoubtedly became an existence that dominated above all other competitors.

At this time, even if Blackwhite Visage and Seven Wounds Clan Elder didn't hesitate to pay any price to kill Cloud Boundless, they wouldn't necessarily be able to stop Qin Yu from entering the ancestral land.

No one dared to underestimate the strength of the Abyssal Gaze. And the channel was rapidly condensing; it could open at any moment.

For today's situation, those lurking in the shadows had spent endless time and effort to finally reach this step.

How could they be willing to watch all of their work go to waste and fall short?

Even if this would initiate a series of consequences, they couldn't care about it anymore.

Opportunity was fleeting. When it was time to make a move, there could be no hesitation!

Bang –

Outside the Chosen Platform, distorted space violently shook. Tiny cracks began to appear.

Then, these cracks rapidly fused together, forming the outline of a gateway.

A hand stretched out from this gateway phantom. The distorted space started to shake several times more fiercely.

Creak –

Grating sounds spread out. It was like countless knives had stabbed into one's brain and were maliciously stirred around. The gateway began to open.

A tall figure stepped out. His blue and gold robe was covered in complex demonic runes and fluttered around him. A powerful strength lingered around him, isolating out the tearing space.

The pupils of the Ancient King Patriarch and Old King Patriarch both shrank. "Nether Royal Bloodline!"

The tall figure had a light expression, "Nether Mystery greets the Ancient King and Old King Patriarchs."

His manner was calm and unflustered.

If he had this attitude, it meant he was sufficiently strong. Like the Ancient King Patriarch and Old King Patriarch, they were all people who had stepped onto the path of the Nameless True King.

Of course, an even more important reason was that he possessed a formidable enough background. He could be even fearless when facing the Nightmare Clan. This background was the 'Nether Royal Bloodline' that the two old demons both shouted out in unison.

When the abyss formed, countless formidable beings were born. The Nether Royal Bloodline had risen up during these ancient times.

For countless years after, the Nether Royal Bloodline was one of the peak influences of the abyss. They ruled innumerable layers of the abyss and could decide the fate of trillions of lives with just a thought.

But for an unknown reason, at some point in time, the Nether Royal Lineage went into hiding and no longer appeared before others. Even the whereabouts of this entire royal bloodline became a riddle.

But when it came to the great strength of the Nether Royal Bloodline, no one dared to doubt it!

“King Mystery, today is the birth of my tribe’s new King, why have you come here?” The Ancient King Patriarch asked in a booming voice.

Nether Mystery had a light expression, “You and I are both aware, so why waste words arguing.”

The Ancient King Patriarch sneered, “King Mystery, you are too confident in yourself. Do you think that my Nightmare Clan is a place where you can act recklessly?”

“Act recklessly?” Nether Mystery lifted his lips in a mocking smile, “Stop acting. Don’t you two want to know what secret is hidden in the Nightmare Ancestral Land?”

The Old King Patriarch coughed and his face reddened even further. His eyes shined brightly as he looked at Nether Mystery. “King Mystery seems to know a great deal about my tribe’s secrets. I am curious about just where you learned them.”

Then, another voice rang out, “I am the one who invited King Mystery to come today. You two should have been able to guess it, so why pretend to know nothing?”

Space twisted and a woman in a red dress emerged. That’s right, it was a woman who was tall and slender. While she couldn’t be considered especially beautiful, she had a particular presence to her.

Although one couldn’t tell her age through her appearance, her eyes were filled with the vicissitudes of time.

The Nightmare Clan’s three great factions were the Old King’s Lineage, Ancient King’s Lineage, and the New Faction. This red-dressed woman was the leader of the New Faction. Her nickname was...Red Fringe!

“Red Fringe!” The Ancient King Patriarch’s eyes turned sharp, “Do you know that collaborating with outsiders to plot against the ancestral land is an unpardonable crime!”

Red Fringe’s eyes were cold, “Ancient King Patriarch speaks so bravely. If you want to judge my crimes, then go ahead and do it yourself.” Before, it was said that it was impossible for women of the Nightmare Clan to obtain the approval of the ancestral land and become the new Nightmare King.

In other words, Red Fringe had no chance to ascend the throne. But even so, she became the leader of the New Faction.

What she relied on was her own absolutely formidable strength...out of the four Nameless True Kings present, Nether Mystery was an unknown. They couldn't take action before they determined what the situation was.

But within the Nightmare Clan, out of the three Nameless True Kings, Red Fringe was the strongest...at least, this was how it seemed to be on the surface.

The Old King Patriarch said, "Red Fringe, no matter how strong you are, you are still a part of the Nightmare Clan. You should have a heart of awe and reverence towards the ancestral land."

"Awe and reverence?" Red Fringe looked at him and suddenly laughed out loud. Although she was a woman, she still seemed heroic and daring. But if one listened carefully, they could perceive helplessness, ridicule, and even a trace of anger from her tone. "Perhaps you should call it a heart of fear instead!"

The Old King Patriarch frowned.

"Why remain silent? What you experienced in the past may be a top secret within the clan, but it cannot be hidden from our eyes and ears." Red Fringe continued, "Old blockhead, do you really hold no grudges or hate? After all, the reason you have come to this point, suffering for countless years, is all because you and I worship the ancestral land!"

The Ancient King Patriarch shouted out loud, "Red Fringe, watch your words!"

Red Fringe flicked her sleeves and wild demonic energy erupted. It was hard to imagine that a terrifying strength comparable to a great beast was hiding in her slender body.

Bang –

With an explosion, the Ancient King Patriarch was sent flying back. Although he was enraged, he didn't counterattack at all.

Insane!

This woman was insane!

She actually dared to fight here, did she not fear...

Red Fringe cackled out loud, "Qi Heng, you must be cursing me and calling me an insane woman, thinking that I dare to attack you here, right? You are afraid that you will suffer the same fate as that old blockhead there, right? If your luck isn't good...perhaps you will be even more pitiful.

"After all, if that old blockhead wasn't lucky enough and ruthless enough, he would have been sucked dry into a shriveled block of wood. How could he have survived until this day?"

She turned and glared at the Chosen Platform locked within the space distortion. "Ancestral land, what a great ancestral land! My Nightmare Clan's inheritance has continued until now, and the throne has never been severed. It grows stronger and stronger by the day, and is called one of the top ten royal bloodlines of the abyss...but is this really what you and I want to see?"

Nether Mystery said, "There's not much time left." As he spoke, he looked up at the rapidly condensing vortex in the sky. It was about to finish forming.

The secret within the Nightmare Ancestral Land. He couldn't determine what it was for sure, but if it was the same as his expectations...the Nether Royal Bloodline's future would be there!

Everything in the world had a reason. If there weren't enough benefits to be found, who was willing to take the risk?

Red Fringe took a deep breath and said, "Go. I can at least hold someone down for you..." As she spoke, her lips curved up, "Or perhaps there is no need for me to do anything at all, because what you are going to do next is what they have been hoping for."

Nether Mystery's lips twitched as he helplessly looked at Red Fringe, even if he knew that was she said was likely true.

But this feeling where he clearly knew he was being used as a tool by others and still had to do things himself really was uncomfortable.

King Mystery turned and stepped forward. Terrifying strength erupted from his body, colliding with the distorted space.

He wanted to forcibly open up a channel in the distorted space and step onto the Chosen Platform!

Being able to enter the Nightmare Ancestral Land was certainly the best choice, but the possibility was too low and it was difficult to ensure there were no accidents.

Then, using the person they sent in as a medium to obtain what he wanted was the best alternative!

The New Faction's Xi Mo was King Mystery's choice!

Rumble rumble –

Terrifying shaking spread through the space distortion. The movements caused by the arrival of a True King were simply unimaginable.

The entire Chosen Platform violently shook. The protectors that stood at the edge of the platform all revealed shock and anger. When they looked at Blackwhite Visage, there was ill intent in their eyes.

This even included Seven Wounds Clan Elder.

Although they were all high level figures of the Nightmare Clan, they still didn't have the qualifications to know the true secrets of the tribe.

For instance, the mysteries of the ancestral land and all the strange things that occurred there...even the fact that its existence was an unknown hidden danger to the entire Nightmare Clan.

So in the eyes of Seven Wounds Clan Elder and the other protectors, the Nightmare Ancestral Land was the foundation of the entire tribe.

But now, the New Faction dared to collaborate with a True King from the outside to intrude onto the Chosen Platform...although they hadn't been able to hear the words being spoken outside, it wasn't difficult to judge the situation through the actions of both sides.

Blackwhite Visage lightly said, "A True King will soon arrive. You should calm down, otherwise if you are casually eliminated, you will just have died in vain."

As he spoke he looked at Cloud Boundless. "Put away your little thoughts and don't think of provoking them into attacking me, otherwise I promise you that the first one to die will be you."

Bang –

Terrifying fluctuations of strength erupted from his body. It was like a mountain had fallen down, heavily pressing on everyone's chests and making it difficult to breathe.

Cloud Boundless bore the brunt of it. His complexion paled and his pupils shrank as he discovered a desperate truth.

This bastard Blackwhite Visage had been hiding his strength all this time. Although his path of the Nameless True King had a flaw, the incomplete part wasn't as large as he previously displayed.

Only an extremely small part was truly incomplete...in other words, Blackwhite Visage's true strength was only a tiny bit less than that of a True King.

Cloud Boundless clenched his teeth and roared in anger, "Blackwhite Visage, what does your New Faction plan on doing? Do not forget that the Chosen Platform is a part of the ancestral land, and the ancestral land is the foundation of my Nightmare Clan!"

Blackwhite Visage was silent for a moment. "I know some things that you do not. I cannot say anything further." He restrained his aura a little. "But do not forget, everything that the New Faction has done is not in betrayal of the tribe."

Bang –

Above his head, the distorted space disintegrated and Nether Mystery stepped out, finally arriving on the Chosen Platform. Although he had a calm expression, his body was tensed and he could erupt with his greatest strength at any moment.

After all, this was the Chosen Platform. And the Nightmare Ancestral Land had a mysterious strength that even the entire Nether Royal Bloodline longed for in their dreams.

Luckily, no accidents occurred. It seemed that the Nightmare Ancestral Land had tacitly approved of his existence.

Nether Mystery let out a soft breath. His eyes swept over Qin Yu. If it weren't for this junior, he wouldn't have shown himself today.

He hoped that the Nether Royal Bloodline could obtain something extremely important from the Nightmare Ancestral Land.

But when he himself had to do it, feeling anxiety, hesitation, and even fear was inevitable.

Now, saying any of that was meaningless.

Since he arrived on the Chosen Platform, he had prepared himself to withstand all consequences.

But that didn't mean that Nether Mystery was planning on letting off Qin Yu, the one who had done all of this.

Mm?

He furrowed his eyebrows. Nether Mystery turned his head to the edge of the Chosen Platform and his ice-cold eyes flashed.

Blackwhite Visage looked at Cloud Boundless with admiration. Cloud Boundless stood there tall and proud, releasing a powerful aura.

He was just a thin line away from the boundary of the True King. Because of this, he could clearly feel the great power of King Mystery. This was almost a disparity in the level of life, something that represented an overwhelming difference in strength!

But facing King Mystery, Cloud Boundless dared to erupt with his own aura, indicating his hostility without hesitation...whether or not this was stupid wouldn't be mentioned for the time being, but this courage alone surpassed countless people!

Chapter 1142 – Putting On a Fierce Tiger Pelt

“Interesting...” Nether Mystery curled his lips, “Little kid, you haven't even stepped onto the path of the True King and yet you dare to provoke me? Are you not afraid of death?”

Cloud Boundless' face paled. As he opened his mouth, every word he said caused him to pale even further.

Kacha –

Kacha –

His body creaked as if he was shouldering a mountain and was about to be crushed beneath its weight.

This was the strength of an Abyssal True King, someone who obtained the approval of the abyss' will...to a degree, they could be considered a part of the abyss.

With just a thought, he could summon vast and immense strength, quietly destroying him.

“Death. Of course I fear it. But this is my Nightmare Ancestral Land. Even if Your Excellency is a True King, no affront can be allowed.” Cloud Boundless' words were slow and clear. His eyes shined with an incomparably bright and persistent light.

“You want to help him delay for time.” Nether Mystery shook his head, “It's useless. I won't give you the chance.”

He paused and then pressed a hand forward, “You have much courage. For this reason, I will not kill you. So be quiet.”

Bang –

Space fiercely shook. Cloud Boundless stiffened and suddenly fell to the ground. Blue veins bulged on his neck. No matter how much he tried to summon his strength, he couldn't shake off the shackles of suppression on him.

This was the terror of a True King!

At this moment, Nether Mystery turned and looked at Qin Yu once more. Whether it was from his anger or his need to guarantee that Xi Mo obtained the throne, he had to kill him.

One of the reasons he didn't kill Cloud Boundless was that he appreciated his courage. And another reason was that he didn't want to deepen his hatred and become enemies with the Old King's Lineage.

But that didn't mean Nether Mystery was afraid of killing people...on the contrary, if he needed to, so what if he killed everyone on the Chosen Platform today?

Pitch black eyes like ink, free of all impurities. Welcoming King Mystery's gaze, Qin Yu's heart began to race.

Fear flooded his body like a tide, crazily attacking his mind. His complexion paled even more than Cloud Boundless', and there was no sign of blood on his face.

But deep within his eyes, he still retained his calm as he looked at an Abyssal True King.

It wasn't because he was incredibly brave that he was able to accomplish this, nor did he believe he had the qualifications to fight against an Abyssal True King.

The true reason was that Qin Yu had determined that whether it was Qi Zhen sleeping in his shadow or the hidden Thousandhonor Marquis, neither of them would watch on and do nothing as King Mystery killed him.

Otherwise, their plans would come to nothing...taking a step back, even if they didn't do anything, he still had the little blue lamp.

Only those with confidence could resist fear. It was that simple.

King Mystery furrowed his eyebrows. His senses were sharp, so he could easily perceive Qin Yu's fear and calm.

What was this junior relying on? Facing the solemn True King boundary, he could still be so calm.

Although it was recognized through the abyss that everyone beneath a True King were just ants, it didn't mean that a True King could run amok and do whatever they wanted.

With scruples, King Mystery's eyes suddenly turned deep and profound. His powerful perception was raised to the highest level as he locked onto Qin Yu.

The stronger one was, the more they understood and thus the more awe they had towards the world...when there was a choice in a situation, it was never wrong to be cautious.

Then, King Mystery's complexion slightly changed. He could really feel an unusual aura coming from Qin Yu's body.

No, it wasn't just one...two...three...and even more...

King Mystery's gaze became dignified. Because while he could sense these auras, he couldn't clearly capture them.

Obscure, ethereal...powerful!

That's right, they were powerful. The two deepest hidden auras even made him feel an intense sense of threat!

If he hadn't personally sensed these auras himself, he never would have believed that a mere Demon Commander level junior would be hiding so many astonishing secrets.

His eyes flashed. King Mystery looked at Blue Sea and suddenly had an idea.

"You. Kill him, and I will permit you to live."

Blue Sea stiffened and his complexion paled. He never thought that things would suddenly shift to him. He certainly wanted to kill Qin Yu. In fact, it could be said that out of everyone here, he wanted Qin Yu to die the most.

But, the key issue was that Qin Yu possessed the Abyssal Gaze and wasn't easy to kill. Unless he used...but that was his hidden trump card. Only when he entered the ancestral land could he display it. That would be his final opportunity!

He took a deep breath. Beneath his robes, his five fingers tightly clenched together.

Kacha –

A breaking sound spread out. In the next moment, space distorted outside the Chosen Platform and a terrifyingly oppressive aura appeared.

Outside the Chosen Platform, the Ancient King Patriarch, Old King Patriarch, and the New Faction's Red Fringe all changed their complexions. They looked up and stared at the void. From a black crack, horrifyingly sharp claws stretched out. The claws grabbed both edges and ruthlessly ripped to the side. Then, a dragon head drilled out.

"Abyssal Demon Dragon!" They shouted out together.

Hou –

A huge dragon's body broke free from the distorted space. Without hesitation, it slammed into the distorted space outside the Chosen Platform.

The Abyssal Demon Dragon didn't release any strength at all. By relying only on its powerful body, it could resist the tearing force of the distorted space.

"I have arrived through invitation of the contract to fulfill the agreement." A resonant roar came from the mouth of the Abyssal Demon Dragon. Its massive eyes locked onto the Ancient King Patriarch, Old King Patriarch, and Red Fringe, an ice cold threat percolating in them. "It is best if you all remain silent. If any of you dare to stop me, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

The chilling voice reverberated through the skies. The Ancient King Patriarch, Old King Patriarch, and Red Fringe all had incomparably ugly expressions, but they still stood there like before.

Not to mention the fact that the Demon Dragon Clan was a terrifying tribe that stood at the very peak of the entire abyss, and was far more formidable than the Nightmare Clan, none of them were a match for the strength of this demon dragon in front of them.

Stop him...? It wasn't hard to imagine what the result would be...moreover, there wasn't much resistance in their hearts.

The inheritance of the throne was already chaotic to begin with this time, so what if a demon dragon was included? At most, it would cause the situation to spiral even further out of control.

Perhaps this would be even more beneficial to them. They could see how the ancestral land would react next...and force out its secrets!

Bang –

The distorted space was torn apart. The Abyssal Demon Dragon intruded onto the Chosen Platform. Its immense figure released an aura that shook the heart.

A giant pair of dragon eyes locked onto King Mystery. The demon dragon slowly said, "King Mystery, we meet again."

Nether Mystery furrowed his eyebrows before composing himself. "Elder Ao Fa, the Demon Dragon Clan is already so powerful, so why must you interfere in today's matter?"

The Abyssal Demon Dragon lightly said, "The Nether Royal Bloodline is interested in the secrets of the Nightmare Ancestral Land, and my Demon Dragon Clan is also the same."

King Mystery's eyebrows furrowed even further. "Elder Ao Fa, is it possible to take a step back? My Nether Clan will pay a deep enough price."

"I have already arrived and this is my stance. King Mystery, why speak so much?" With a flash of demonic energy, the terrifying demon dragon vanished from sight. Elder Ao Fa landed on the Chosen Platform.

Blue Sea bowed, "I greet the Elder!"

He was the one who crushed the contract and summoned the Abyssal Demon Dragon. It was impossible to conceal this and he had no intention of concealing it.

If he could succeed today then he would be the new Nightmare King. No matter what he did, it would disappear into the past and no one would question him about it.

If he failed...perhaps death would be the best result. If so, of course there was no need to have any more scruples.

Elder Ao Fa said, "Since I came today, I will guarantee that you can smoothly enter the Nightmare Ancestral Land...but, I hope you don't forget the agreement between us."

Blue Sea respectfully said, "Elder, rest assured that I shall never forget!"

“Humph!” King Mystery coldly snorted, a gloomy look on his face. However, he and Elder Ao Fa had fought once before in the past. He knew their strengths were about equal and there was nothing he could do to him.

Blue Sea entering the ancestral land was a reality. He turned and looked at Xi Mo. This demon that came from an ordinary background had a calm expression, “King Mystery, please rest assured. The throne will surely belong to me.”

From the time he had no name, he had crawled up this far step by step, even obtaining the approval of the Nether Royal Bloodline so he could finally enter the Chosen Platform.

It was naturally impossible for Xi Mo, who preferred silence, to be as ordinary as he appeared on the surface.

Blue Sea had a final method to struggle, and so did he...the throne was right in front of them. They would see who would be the one to leap up and instantly become a peak existence of the abyss.

At that time, whether it was the Nether Royal Bloodline or Abyssal Demon Dragon Clan...they would not have the qualifications to continue manipulating them!

But all of this was based on the premise that they killed Qin Yu. Otherwise there would be no chance for them to enter the ancestral land.

Xi Mo bowed, “King Mystery, please kill Qin Yu. We do not have much time left!”

The vortex above their heads had nearly taken shape. One could faintly see the channel forming within.

That was the great path to enter the Nightmare Ancestral Land!

King Mystery was without expression. He glanced at Elder Ao Fa, “This junior is hiding many obscure internal auras. If we join together, we can kill him with absolute safety.”

It was impossible for him to attack on his own. Since this old demon dragon was meddling in his affairs, he also had to share the risks.

If two King level existences attacked, even if Qin Yu had a great secret, he wouldn’t be able to escape death.

Elder Ao Fa was silent. He looked at Qin Yu with a complex expression.

He indeed never imagined that he would meet Qin Yu again here.

Killing him...

The contract was still in the boy’s hand. Before it was completed, he couldn’t attack.

Cough cough...taking a step back, even if he could pay a price to attack Qin Yu, he would have to consider this over and over.

After all, this boy Qin Yu was someone that Miss Feature asked him to look after.

And Feature...although she had vanished, if he really killed Qin Yu, Elder Ao Fa didn’t believe he would emerge safe and sound.

Seeing the old demon dragon's complex mood, Qin Yu took a step forward and cupped his hands together, "Elder Ao Fa, we meet again. Before Feature left, she asked me to give her regards to you."

Elder Ao Fa's lips twitched. Even a fool could tell that Qin Yu was lying about these 'regards'.

But did it matter? Feature's existence was like a mountain. Unless he really didn't care about the consequences, he couldn't ignore it.

"Qin Yu, I will give face to Miss Feature and not kill you...so, withdraw."

Qin Yu looked up and stared straight into Elder Ao Fa's eyes. "Becoming the new Nightmare King is the mission that Feature gave to me. If Elder asks me to withdraw, I believe she will not be happy."

Elder Ao Fa frowned. He stared at Qin Yu, trying to see if he was speaking the truth.

Feature's mission?

What did she want to do? Could the secrets within the Nightmare Ancestral Land have aroused her interest?

That's right, although Elder Ao Fa was suspicious of Qin Yu's words, the truth was that he mostly believed it.

If not for Feature's careful arrangements, what qualifications would Qin Yu have to enter the Chosen Platform and compete for the throne of Nightmare King?

And if Feature really had planned this out...then this was troublesome. Ruining her plans might lead to consequences even more serious than killing Qin Yu.

King Mystery's eyes clouded over with uncertainty as he looked at the silent Elder Ao Fa. He had no idea who Feature was, but it was clear that this old dragon Ao Fa dreaded her beyond comparison.

Perhaps out of the formidable threatening auras he sensed on Qin Yu's body, one of them came from her!

This was troublesome!

He took a deep breath and said, "Elder Ao Fa, this junior is now the only person who has obtained the approval of the Nightmare Ancestral Land. If he doesn't work with us, both our plans will fail."

None of them were idiots. King Mystery calmly reconfigured a key point without hesitation – he no longer wanted to kill Qin Yu, but wanted his cooperation.

Ao Fa understood King Mystery's meaning. His eyes flashed and he said, "Qin Yu, I can agree if you wish to enter the ancestral land. But, the people we have chosen will enter together with you."

This was his bottom line.

Qin Yu nodded without hesitation, "Alright."

Blue Sea and Xi Mo both looked at Qin Yu, dread in their eyes. But they didn't say anything, because this conversation had surpassed the level at which they could participate.

The reason Qin Yu was able to bargain back and forth, even forcing Elder Ao Fa and King Mystery to make concessions, was because he was wearing an extremely large and scary tiger pelt.

Feature's origins were truly extraordinary. And after today's matter, he clearly owed her another favor.

"After entering the ancestral land, kill Qin Yu no matter the cost!" King Mystery's voice echoed in Xi Mo's ears. Xi Mo calmly nodded, and then glanced at the not too far away Blue Sea.

Their eyes met for a brief moment, but this short period was enough to come to an agreement – Qin Yu had to die!

Otherwise, even if the two of them smoothly entered the ancestral land, with his bloodline intensity the throne was already his!

Qin Yu had a calm expression. He didn't pay attention to Blue Sea and Xi Mo, but it wasn't difficult to guess what they were thinking. Their thoughts were correct, but the result might not turn out as they hoped.

Chapter 1143 - The Great Sun in the Darkness

"Two True Kings, the channel will open soon. Qin Yu must break apart the ancestral mark he obtained on his own." Seven Wounds Clan Elder reminded out loud.

Qin Yu glanced at him. He lifted a hand and placed a finger between his eyebrows. With a light 'pa' sound, the mark flashed and shattered.

Hum –

Hum –

The entire Chosen Platform fiercely shook. The spatial distortion that surrounded it also fluctuated.

In the next moment, Qin Yu, as well as the other competitors, all revealed looks of surprise.

Grinding apart the blood columns above everyone's heads and obtaining the sole approval of the ancestral land, this was the first time this happened in the history of the Nightmare Clan.

So when the selection restarted, everyone discovered a fact that left their hearts racing – they had all unexpectedly obtained approval.

Or to be more accurate, the ancestral land had loosened the limits and allowed them to enter.

Whoosh –

With the sound of piercing air, a competitor shot into the skies. Demonic energy combusted around him as he shot towards the vortex up above.

Blue Sea's complexion changed, "Elder, stop him!"

Ao Fa flicked his sleeves. Space fiercely twisted and the competitor who flew into the skies burst apart in a bloom of blood.

“I only said that Blue Sea, Xi Mo, and Qin Yu can enter. Anyone that dares to act rashly will meet a similar fate!”

The scene fell silent.

The pleasant surprise that colored the faces of the other competitors slowly began to pale.

That’s right, even if they had been selected, how could they obtain the approval of the ancestral land? And with Elder Ao Fa and King Mystery here, there was no way for them to enter the channel.

If they tried to rush in...all that awaited them was death!

At this moment, the vortex above the Chosen Platform completely condensed. The blurry channel became clear.

The Chosen Platform shook once again, erupting with a repelling strength. It was like standing atop a sea while it raged in a storm.

Bang –

Bang –

Bang –

The suppressed Cloud Boundless, Seven Wound Clan Elder, and the other protectors were the first to be shaken off the Chosen Platform.

King Mystery coldly snorted. “Why haven’t you all left yet? Are you waiting here to die?”

The other competitors trembled, unwillingness in their eyes. They looked up at the channel which had appeared.

It was right in front of their eyes and within reach. Just a few breaths of time and they could enter...but those few breaths of time were a moat that would hold a lifetime of regrets.

Clenching their teeth, the several people turned and left. Soon, only Blue Sea, Xi Mo, and Qin Yu remained.

King Mystery looked up, silently gazing at the channel within the vortex. His expression was dark and uncertain.

Near him, Ao Fa also had a hesitant appearance.

The two stayed and didn’t retreat. They were like two giant stone monoliths sitting in a storm. Rumbles constantly came from their bodies. If anyone else was in their place, even a Demon Commander, they would be crushed in an instant when they approached these two True Kings.

Just what was the Nightmare Ancestral Land hiding? Not even the Nether Royal Bloodline or Demon Dragon Clan knew for sure. It would be best if they could enter themselves.

Especially now, when they saw the vortex condense and the channel appear, those thoughts became irrepressible.

But soon, King Mystery and Elder Ao Fa's complexions both changed. They took a step back at nearly the same time.

Their figures flickered and they appeared outside the Chosen Platform. At this time, their pupils were still fiercely contracted.

Just now, they felt a terrifying aura...this aura was like they were directly facing the abyss!

And the only thing that could make them feel such suppression was the supreme will of the abyss!

Rumble rumble –

Deafening noises filled the air. In the middle of it, the Chosen Platform quickly rose into the skies. It flew into the vortex as if supported by a giant invisible hand. Then, as the vortex spun, the Chosen Platform became smaller and smaller, eventually turning into a black spot that vanished from sight.

The vortex gradually stopped spinning and the channel within it also disappeared. When it appeared once more, that would indicate that the competition in the ancestral land had ended and a new Nightmare King had been born!

Xi Mo was the choice of the Nether Royal Bloodline. He would definitely succeed!

As his mind surged, King Mystery lost control of his strength for a moment. A projection of purgatory suddenly appeared around him.

Countless demons large and small were all trapped within this projection of purgatory. They wailed in pain and agony as they burned in flames.

If Qin Yu were here, he might discover that one of the demons suffering in this purgatory was unusually familiar.

King Mystery took a deep breath and restrained his strength once again. The projection of purgatory vanished as he did. His eyes fell on Elder Ao Fa, and when he saw the old dragon's tightened eyebrows, his expression clouded over.

While he was confident in Xi Mo who was chosen by the Nether Royal Bloodline, the Demon Dragon Clan was no weaker than them. If the Demon Dragon Clan chose Blue Sea, it was inevitably because he had the qualifications for them to select him.

Yet this old dragon Ao Fa didn't seem to have much confidence. Was it because of Qin Yu, or because of that woman named Feature who stood behind Qin Yu?

King Mystery hesitated for a moment. "Elder Ao Fa, would you like to exchange some information?"

Ao Fa glanced at him, "If it concerns Feature, King Mystery need not ask."

He closed his eyes and didn't speak further.

King Mystery frowned, a dignified look in his eyes. With this old dragon's strength and status, he didn't even dare to say a single word.

Feature...this woman's background might be greater than he imagined...

Xi Mo had already started. If that junior Blue Sea wasn't a fool, he would certainly choose to join forces with him.

If the two of them erupted with their full power, who besides a True King could resist them? Qin Yu would die, he had to die!

...

In fact, King Mystery's guess wasn't wrong. A great battle had already erupted. The only difference was that it was Qin Yu himself who took the initiative.

Because the moment he entered the channel to the ancestral land, a thought fluctuation from the little blue lamp resounded in his mind.

While he had guessed the little blue lamp had a plan, when he learnt about it, he was still taken aback.

Originally, Qin Yu was just a chess piece wrapped in a mighty current with no choice but to follow the flow of the raging river.

But if he followed the little blue lamp's plan, he could leap out from the waters and separate himself from the chess game, becoming a player instead.

No...to be more accurate, to achieve his ultimate goal he had to drag everyone into his chess game.

Shock was shock. After that passed, he accepted the little blue lamp's plan without hesitation.

Dangers were a must. With such an astonishing chess game laid out for him, the slightest mistake would lead to utter destruction.

But with the little blue lamp's cautious nature, if there weren't enough benefits it would never have suggested such a radical and insane plan.

Then...he could only bet it all!

The Titan True Body directly arrived. Qin Yu instantly turned into a giant that towered 10,000 feet high. He lifted a fist and punched out. At the same time, his eyes turned pitch black. The Abyssal Gaze had been activated.

But now, no one knew that the darkness within Qin Yu's eyes was only a thick curtain and barrier.

In the deepest part of his eyes, it covered up the rising great sun so that it was hidden in the darkness and not sensed by those outside.

Abyssal Gaze. This was a terrifying supernatural power wielded by the Nightmare King after obtaining the approval of the abyss.

In other words, it was an extension of the abyss' will...he was using the strength of the abyss' will to hide it from the abyss – it was perfect!

Blue Sea froze in place and his heart wildly contracted. Fear swelled through him, assaulting his mind.

Abyssal Titan, this was actually the Abyssal Titan bloodline! How was this possible!?

Although formidable bloodline fusions existed in the abyss, only the strongest bloodline was displayed. The others all existed in a state of slumber.

Qin Yu had clearly displayed the fully awakened Nightmare King's royal bloodline, and now he had directly transformed into the incarnation of an Abyssal Titan.

It was simply inconceivable!

But now was not the time to be shocked or stunned. Blue Sea roared out loud and golden scales started to appear all over his body.

That's right, this was a pure and shimmering gold. It was noble and glorious as a formidable aura suddenly erupted.

Bang –

As the golden scales appeared, the aura within Blue Sea started to rise like an awakening volcano, climbing at a terrifying speed.

“You want to kill me? That's impossible!”

With a roar, Blue Sea punched out a fist.

The 10,000 foot tall Abyssal Titan collided with Blue Sea's fist. The terrifying impact of strength instantly swept out through all sides. Space fiercely twisted as countless black cracks appeared. The ground began to collapse and disintegrate.

At this time, Blue Sea suddenly screeched, “You...!”

Before he finished his words, his aura started to deflate like a popped balloon.

A moment later, Blue Sea was sent flying away. A wild strength broke into his body, crazily rampaging around and destroying everything.

The brilliance in his eyes thoroughly darkened in an instant. Then, his entire body was torn into countless pieces as large bits of flesh and blood splashed out.

But an even stranger sight occurred. The killed Blue Sea's torn flesh and blood began to rapidly condense in midair.

In a breath of time, the flesh and blood reformed into a complete Blue Sea. His gloomy eyes erupted with a blinding light as he fiercely stormed backwards.

Besides his pale face and his weakened aura, it seemed that everything that just occurred was just an illusion.

But at this time, in a guarded chamber within the Adversity Peak City Lord Mansion, a strong smell of blood flooded the air.

Blue Wave, who had been ordered to stay there and devote himself to cultivating, had exploded, turning into rotten flesh and pieces of bone.

Even at the point of his death, he had no idea what had happened.

It was naturally impossible for this to be an illusion. The reason Blue Sea was able to revive himself was because he had kept an escape route for himself.

A child from the same mother, a younger brother of the same bloodline, was clearly the best medium to do so.

“Xi Mo, Qin Yu is hiding another formidable strength within his body. If we don’t work together, all that awaits us is death!”

With a shrill roar, golden scales appeared on Blue Sea’s body once more. Then...he turned and fled!

That’s right, just before he had been roaring at Xi Mo to work together with him to defeat Qin Yu. But now, he was doing his best to escape.

He wasn’t stupid. He thought about the possibility that after separating, he would most likely be killed alone. But he also knew that even if he joined together with Xi Mo, they were absolutely not Qin Yu’s match.

The strength hidden within his body was terrifying beyond imagination. Just coming into contact with it for a brief moment had instantly suppressed him.

Without any chance of resistance, easily and smoothly, his consciousness had been annihilated and his body collapsed with it.

He was able to revive himself the first time.

But if he died once more, he would really die!

Bang –

Chapter 1144 – Old Turtle and the Abyss

White flames ignited around Xi Mo. Within these flames, his body turned transparent. He was like a shadow that fused into the world, soon vanishing from sight.

He hadn’t fought Qin Yu yet, but it wasn’t hard to sense Blue Sea’s fear and despair through his actions. Joining forces with him to kill Qin Yu was the best choice, but since he couldn’t do that he could only escape.

If he left here, he might have a chance to obtain the ancestral land’s approval and become the Nightmare King.

At that time, what did it matter if Qin Yu was strong? If a True King attacked him, he would still die!

The 10,000 foot Abyssal Titan roared, “None of you...can escape!”

He lifted a hand and grasped forward. Space violently shook and Xi Mo’s transparent figure was forced out from hiding.

Xi Mo spat out a mouthful of blood. His eyes widened with endless alarm and horror. He finally understood what Blue Sea had felt.

This strength...was simply beyond imagination!

At the same time, the rapidly escaping Blue Sea roared out loud. He punched out a fist at the void in front of him.

Heaven-shaking bangs erupted, as if he was striking an invisible mountain. Space shook and ripples spread out, but he simply couldn't break through the barrier before him.

"Ahh! Break! Break for me!"

The Abyssal Titan watched this with ice-cold eyes. He punched out without hesitation. Like a hurricane crossing a field, everything that it passed through was destroyed.

This included not just the sky and earth, but also the transparent Xi Mo and the crazily screaming Blue Sea.

Perhaps they were both among the most outstanding bloodline descendants of the Nightmare Clan and had obtained the approval of the Nether Royal Bloodline and Demon Dragon Clan. Their strength and luck were at the pinnacle and they both had the chance of becoming the Nightmare King and leaping to the peak of the abyss.

Perhaps they still had formidable cards that could reverse the tides in the struggle for the throne.

But what a pity, they encountered Qin Yu...or to be more exact, it was the dazzling great sun that was hidden behind Qin Yu's darkness!

In front of it, everything became meaningless. Because from the moment the great sun rose in the depths of Qin Yu's eyes, they became pawns destined to be destroyed.

...

...

Perhaps no one imagined that the contention for the Nightmare Throne had ended at this time.

Blue Sea and Xi Mo had both died. If Qin Yu wanted, he would become the only candidate of the ancestral land.

He could smoothly ascend the throne!

But what a pity, whether or not he had the little blue lamp's plan, it would have been impossible for him to accept this so-called Nightmare Throne.

Taking a deep breath, the Titan True Body released a loud rumbling sound like roaring thunder.

Qin Yu looked up at his surroundings. This was an independent space that was almost identical to the outside world. It wasn't too large and he could see the dusky gray boundaries.

But it was impossible for it to be ordinary. For instance, the traces of destruction left behind from killing Blue Sea and Xi Mo had all disappeared, and everything was restored to its initial appearance.

It was exactly the same as before, as if this space had some kind of formidable restraining strength on it, defining everything to its initial state and not allowing any change to occur.

A place where no accidents could happen!

Qin Yu's giant titan eyes flashed with happiness.

The power of the Abyssal Gaze concealing the great sun's aura was the key to this entire plan. If it failed, there was no possibility of further progress.

Now, it seemed the result was quite good...then, he could continue!

The Abyssal Titan looked up, staring at the center of the ancestral land. There, he could see an incomparably vast palace complex.

'Old Turtle' was there!

Rumble rumble –

The Abyssal Titan moved forward. The earth quaked as he moved forward at an astonishing speed.

Soon, the palaces appeared in front of him. As for how to describe its scale...in Qin Yu's current state and standing just outside the palace, he was just about the right size.

As if he was an ordinary-sized human standing outside an ordinary group of palaces.

There was someone outside the palace. To be exact, there were two. They were guards that wore golden armor. When Qin Yu stopped, they both opened their eyes. Golden light surged there, shining with dignity that caused one to feel awe and respect.

"How bold! Who dares to rush into the Sage's private residence!?"

As the guards shouted, winds and clouds surged. Endless thunder burst into existence as a raging storm swept through the skies.

It was bright and dazzling, as if it contained the might of the world.

But this scene only appeared for a brief time. The thunder in the skies vanished and everything soon returned to normal.

The two golden armored guards simultaneously bowed. They fell to their knees as if accepting an imperial edict. Then after several breaths of time they stood up, their golden eyes falling on Qin Yu.

"The Sage has invited you. You may enter."

Qin Yu frowned before he composed himself. Without delay, he stepped inside.

The incomparably magnificent palace had innumerable images etched into its inner walls. There were chaotic scenes from before the abyss was formed, there were scenes of mighty beings that wreaked havoc when the abyss was just born, and there were pictures of thunder so terrifying that they formed pillars capable of destroying all.

In one of the pictures, Qin Yu saw a black divine mountain. Countless demonic runes were engraved on its surface.

A mysterious existence sat at the summit. Abyssal life forms prostrated themselves beneath it, paying their respects.

Among them, Qin Yu could see Abyssal Demon Dragons, Abyssal Titans, as well as other formidable life forms that had already gone extinct.

He briefly paused and focused his eyes on the mysterious existence on the summit of the mountain. The space around it was warped so that one couldn't see its true appearance.

But when Qin Yu looked at it, he faintly felt as if he was being gazed at...as if that mysterious existence was observing him.

His heart filled with awe and a chill rose up from his back, extending all the way up.

"That is in the distant past when I first appeared in the world. Numerous spirits of the abyss were summoned to worship me and be enshrined rank and title by my will."

A calm voice suddenly sounded out in the vast hall. Then in front of Qin Yu's eyes, time and space were stretched out to infinity.

It felt as if he was falling through the abyss. A sense of weightlessness struck him.

Luckily, this feeling only existed for an instant. Then, he discovered he appeared within the pictures that depicted the ancient past.

In front of him was a black divine mountain that pierced through the earth and soared into the heavens. Countless demonic runes surged on its surface, their light releasing an inexhaustible dignity.

Countless abyssal life forms were beneath the divine mountain. There were Abyssal Demon Dragons, there were the heaven-lifting Abyssal Titans, as well as demon birds whose wings blocked out the skies...they were all from different tribes, but they all shared one common feature. That was that they were all incredibly strong.

Qin Yu stiffened. Feeling the aura of these abyssal life forms, the fear in him multiplied and his mind nearly collapsed.

Even so, all his attention was instinctively attracted to that mysterious existence at the summit...even if there were no aura fluctuations around it.

As if where that existence went, no matter what time or place, it would become the sole center of the world.

At this time, the mysterious existence at the summit looked up at Qin Yu. It frowned and waved a hand.

A formidable repelling strength instantly erupted, pushing Qin Yu out from this sealed time and space.

Dang –

Dang –

Dang –

Qin Yu was forced back step after step. His eyes widened and he gasped for breath as sweat streamed down his forehead.

“What you saw just now as a moment in time I inadvertently recorded.” The voice in the hall sounded out once more. As the light around Qin Yu brightened, he could slowly make out the speaker.

With just one glance, Qin Yu could see that the person he was looking at was the mysterious existence at the summit of that image.

As for appearance or anything else, Qin Yu didn't pay attention, because none of that was meaningful...he was him, he wasn't him...he was omnipresent...he was omniscient...

The 'Old Turtle'...this was the existence Qi Zhen spoke of that had survived for countless years, hidden within the Nightmare Ancestral Land.

He was...the abyss...or to be more accurate, a part of the abyss!

“You already understand my identity, so why not give up such illusory thoughts?” Old Turtle slowly said, his tone calm and his expression emotionless.

But this calm revealed an undeniably mighty will.

Qin Yu revealed a look of struggle. He lowered his head and gently shivered.

Old Turtle frowned, his tone become increasingly indifferent. “You still think there is a chance? Standing across from me means you are an enemy of the abyss, and you are in the abyss right now. The only result is your destruction.”

He lifted his hands, his five fingers outstretched. Each finger shined with light. The halo of light wasn't blinding, but was warm and gentle.

“Now, comply with my will and become the new Nightmare King. This is your only chance to wash away your sins. I will let go of the past and give you a chance to start anew.”

“Come, accept my gift. You will become an Abyssal True King and obtain the approval of my will...Eternally Undying!”

Qin Yu's titan body shivered even more fiercely. A low and deep voice came from his lips, “Eternally Undying...just like the pawns that constantly awaken and undergo samsara? Even if they want to die they cannot. Hohoho, such an eternal life, I really don't care for it.”

He looked up and revealed pitch black eyes. This extreme darkness was able to conceal all. Thus, even though the great sun hidden behind them erupted with a blinding light, none of that light spread out and instead was hidden within.

Old Turtle furrowed his eyebrows, restlessness in his eyes. Although he didn't want to acknowledge it, Qin Yu gave off an intense sense of threat, making him feel nervous and uneasy!

But what was it? It was an aura similar to the abyss, but it absolutely wasn't a strength that came from the abyss.

“Have you considered the consequences of refusing me?” Old Turtle's voice echoed in Qin Yu's ears, flooded with an oppressive aura.

Qin Yu relaxed. He knew that another part of the little blue lamp's plan had succeeded.

Because Old Turtle's attitude was the key inflection point for the second part of the plan.

Of course, even if there was a miscalculation and Old Turtle suddenly attacked, the little blue lamp had completed contingency measures.

But this would disrupt the follow-up and it would be almost impossible to achieve the ultimate goal of the entire plan.

Old Turtle...one could only say that it was a wrong name but not a wrong nickname.

This ancient existence that had almost the same aura as the will of the abyss had a naturally cautious disposition.

Of course, it was mentioned countless times before that there could never be too much caution. But once caution exceeded a certain boundary...then this needed to be treated differently.

In short, Old Turtle's cautiousness allowed Qin Yu to proceed along with the most optimal path for the plan.

Qin Yu coldly sneered and said, "Rather than becoming a puppet and being controlled, I might as well die heroically in battle." He paused and then continued, "Moreover, I am not the only one that is willing to fight today. Otherwise...how do you think I entered the ancestral land with such ease?"

Old Turtle's expression was faint. "You also said that they are all under my control. Even if they have a heart of rebellion, they can make no waves."

He stopped and then leaned forward, "If you don't believe it, you can give it a try...I am willing to give you a chance to go back on what you said. After you see their fate, you will naturally be willing to accept the gift I have granted you."

Qin Yu nodded, "Fine!"

He lifted a leg and pressed down. The shadow beneath him began to violently shake.

"Qin Yu, what are you doing!?" Qi Zhen roared in startled anger. This was completely different from their original plan!

Shua –

Qi Zhen appeared in midair. When his eyes fell on Old Turtle, he froze and started to shiver uncontrollably.

It shouldn't have been like this. How hateful! Just what was Qin Yu planning to do!?

As he felt shock and anger, Qi Zhen thought of a possibility. Did this boy come to an agreement with Old Turtle...or was he a pawn of Old Turtle to begin with, and all of this was done to lure them into making a move and then strangling them to death?

If this was true, then everything he did was just a joke.

But this was impossible. Qin Yu was clearly different from them. If this was really all in the arrangements of Old Turtle, it was impossible for there to be no traces.

Just what was going on?

Chapter 1145A – Shadow of the Abyss

Qi Zhen's mind was in chaos. The more he thought, the more confused he was.

But regardless of what the truth was, there was one point that was without a doubt...Qin Yu had torn apart their agreement and the situation had spun out of control!

Old Turtle narrowed his eyes. He didn't expect that Qin Yu would react like this. He had directly tossed Qi Zhen out.

Was there some trap here? Or was he not aware of Qi Zhen's essence? There was no threat to him at all!

"Don't worry, it's more than just you and I who want to make a move." Qin Yu punched out a fist and space collapsed inwards.

Old Turtle's pupils fiercely shrank. At this moment he could feel an extremely strong aura of threat coming from Qin Yu.

Moreover, it was just a punch but it managed to break through the world of the ancestral land which he had spent painstaking care and effort constantly reinforcing for all these years.

A moment later, a startled roar of anger came from the shattered space. This person seemed to understand what was happening. He crazily struggled and tried to escape, but failed in the end.

Bang –

With a thump, Thousandhonor Marquis crashed into the ground, creating a pit in the hall. As he stood up at the bottom his complexion paled, and when he glanced over Old Turtle, his expression became much uglier.

Before he had a chance to become angrier, Qin Yu growled, "I can give you both a chance and temporarily remove the control of Old Turtle! Whether or not you can grasp this opportunity depends on you!"

He fell to one knee and punched the ground.

Kacha –

Kacha –

Countless cracks appeared and started to race outwards. They wove together into a giant web. In several breaths of time, the cracks spread throughout the entire palace!

Old Turtle stuffily coughed, shock and anger appearing in his eyes. At the same time, his dread and wariness towards Qin Yu was raised to the highest level.

He really was able to injure him!

"This is your chance...of course, you can also choose to attack me, if you believe that this existence you call Old Turtle will eventually forgive you both." Qin Yu stepped backwards.

Thousandhonor Marquis nearly broke his teeth in anger. He glared at Qin Yu with hate and rushed forward without hesitation.

He understood his identity the most. After breaking into the ancestral land, Qi Zhen might have a chance of returning alive.

But as for him...there was absolutely no chance he would continue living!

Of course, the most important factor was that the feeling Qin Yu gave off was far too terrifying right now.

It was one thing if he became the incarnation of an Abyssal Titan. No matter how powerful his titan form was, he wasn't a match for him.

The key was that his punch had shattered the entire palace and lifted Old Turtle's suppression on them.

This was...simply inconceivable!

Qi Zhen laughed out loud. His eyes brightened as he stubbornly stared at Old Turtle. In a tone that was almost dreamy and enchanting, he said, "You cannot imagine how long I've waited for today. I never imagined that it would actually come true.

"Although you am I and I am you...I still want to say that your face is ugly to the extreme...I've long since wanted to give you a good punch!"

Bang –

His feet struck the ground and he shot up into the air even faster than Thousandhonor Marquis.

As for the result...of course it would be best if he could kill Old Turtle. But the chances of this happening were far, far too low.

But even if he couldn't kill him, being killed in return was still a good ending...after all, Qi Zhen had wanted to die for a long time already!

It's best if I kill you, but it's not bad if you kill me...with such a mentality, he felt no pressure in this battle.

This was Qi Zhen's truest state of mind.

Bang –

Wild fluctuations of strength erupted in the cracked hall. Qin Yu had already retreated outside. The two golden-armored guards glared at him in anger, "Insolence! You dare to disrespect the Sage!?"

But even though they roared, they had no intention of attacking Qin Yu.

Qin Yu glanced over them once before continuing to retreat.

Regret flashed in his eyes. The little blue lamp's strength was indeed terrifying, but it wasn't to the point where he could directly destroy Old Turtle.

Otherwise, there would be no need to go through so much trouble.

The entire palace was now smashed and covered with countless cracks. It had an extremely pitiful appearance.

But the truth was that as long as the main hall didn't collapse, its root wasn't damaged. Once the strength that the little blue lamp thrust in was used up, it would all be restored to how it was in the blink of an eye.

Then, Old Turtle's temporarily lifted suppression would reform once again.

At that time, Qi Zhen would be the first to be finished. Thousandhonor Marquis might be able to last a bit longer, but they couldn't change the ending.

So using the two of them to delay for a bit was possible, but it was impossible for them to directly kill Old Turtle.

He had to rely on himself in the end!

Qin Yu's Abyssal Titan form took a deep breath. Then, a rumbling roar filled the air.

"Begin!"

He began to mumble beneath his breath as he sat down cross-legged. The darkness in his eyes expanded and poured out. It was like a mighty black current, drowning Qin Yu's figure until he finally disappeared.

The battle in the great hall covered in cracks entered a superheated phase from the moment it began.

Qi Zhen wanted to kill and was unafraid of death, so there was no need for him to waver.

Thousandhonor Marquis didn't want to die, but he knew that only by killing Old Turtle would there be a slim chance of survival.

So these two who had been forced to desperately risk their lives against Old Turtle were genuinely fighting with their lives on the line.

A long spear appeared in Thousandhonor Marquis' hand. The spear point swayed, shining like a black dragon as it released a terrifying aura.

Not too far away, Qi Zhen held a thick broadsword. It was pitch black in color as if it had absorbed endless ink into itself.

These two divine weapons each possessed partial attributes of the 'abyss' and were able to cause damage to Old Turtle.

Otherwise, even if he stood there and allowed the two of them to crazily attack him, they wouldn't have been able to harm Old Turtle at all.

But being able to cause harm and having already done harm were two entirely different concepts...at least as far as one could see, even though Qi Zhen and Thousandhonor Marquis' actions were tyrannical and violent, they hadn't been able to cause any substantial damage to Old Turtle.

As time passed, Qi Zhen and Thousandhonor Marquis' eyes filled with anxiousness and helplessness.

Wanting to kill Old Turtle was indeed not an easy matter. Once he broke through Qin Yu's suppression, neither of them would be able to escape.

Qi Zhen was more fortunate. If he could die here and thoroughly dissipate, no longer having to endure the pain of samsara, that would be a form of extrication to him.

But Thousandhonor Marquis didn't want to die...

"Qin Yu, no matter what you want to do, hurry up and do it! We won't be able to last much longer!"

None of them were idiots. If Qin Yu pulled the two of them into the ancestral land and exposed them, it wasn't to watch helplessly as they died.

This thinking wasn't wrong to begin with, but there were always surprises in life...for instance, Qin Yu really was waiting for them to die.

Qi Zhen and Thousandhonor Marquis' death would be the turning point to opening up the next step of the plan!

...

Old Turtle was very cautious by nature...okay, to be blunt, he was horribly afraid of death. This shouldn't be considered a shortcoming originally. After all, all living beings in the world, as long as they possessed an independent consciousness, would have an instinctive sense of fear and awe towards death.

But in fact, fearing death could also be divided into ranks. If Old Turtle was given a label, he stood at the pinnacle of all those in the world that feared death!

As long as he could survive, he was willing to do anything. For instance, sealing himself in this self-proclaimed small world called the Nightmare Ancestral Land.

After experiencing the erosion of endless years, the loneliness and alienation that was produced and constantly accumulated was enough to break down any person's mind.

But Old Turtle was an exception...not only did he show no signs of mental breakdown, but he instead feared death even more.

This was why he released several shadows to control the Nightmare Clan and continuously replenish him with the source strength required to continue living.

The reason so much was said was to make one point clear – how afraid Old Turtle was of death, and how he was willing to do anything to live on.

And this was an incomparably important point in the little blue lamp's plan. Of course, these were all things that could be put aside for the time being and discussed later.

In the cracked hall, Old Turtle was withstanding Qi Zhen and Thousandhonor Marquis' frenzied attack. Although he stood as steady as a rock, his innermost feelings were anxious.

Qin Yu's appearance was indeed a variable that surpassed his control. After discovering his existence, Old Turtle had immediately become vigilant.

So after the Chosen Platform arrived, he added oil to the flames, turning Qin Yu into the target of all others and trying to kill him with their knives. But what a pity, those bastards from the Nightmare Clan were all pieces of trash.

The arrival of King Mystery and Elder Ao Fa had caused Old Turtle to see hope once again. So he tacitly consented to them joining the fray.

The Chosen Platform was a part of the ancestral land, the strongest defensive system that formed his 'turtle shell'. If it wasn't for a situation like this, how could he tolerate the intrusion of True Kings?

But the result was like this...Qin Yu had somehow managed to survive and entered the ancestral land. Then, a series of accidents occurred.

Old Turtle started to regret not immediately attacking and killing Qin Yu at the moment he entered the ancestral land.

Now, he felt that he had fallen into his opponent's rhythm...this abominable feeling lingered in his mind.

No, this wasn't good. He had to change the pace. He couldn't allow Qin Yu to continue whatever he was doing...he had to eliminate these two little fellows as soon as possible!

Thousandhonor Marquis didn't matter. After all, he followed the will of the abyss, so destroying him was the correct action.

But Qi Zhen...hoho, his shadow had actually rebelled and wanted to kill him, the main body? This was simply unforgivable!

Don't you wish to die with all your heart? Fine, then I shall help you!

Chapter 1145B – Shadow of the Abyss

Outside the vast palace, in the endless darkness, the Abyssal Titan opened its eyes. Hiding in the depths of the pitch black pupils was the eternally glorious light of the great sun.

Qin Yu could clearly feel Old Turtle's aura began to change through the little blue lamp – he was about to get serious!

Qi Zhen and Thousandhonor Marquis were indeed formidable, but facing the berserk Old Turtle, all that awaited them was death.

They were the same as Blue Sea and Xi Mo, both pawns to be sacrificed in the game...the only difference was that they were a bit stronger.

...

"Ahh!" Thousandhonor Marquis' voice was flooded with panic and despair, but he was unable to change his ending.

"Save me! Please, save me!"

He crazily roared out loud, pleading etched on his face. But, he received no response.

Many, many years ago, a shadow of the abyss' will had produced a thought that it shouldn't have. It didn't want to comply with the decision of the main body and expunge itself, so in the abyss, the powerful Nightmare Clan was born.

They were born with incomparably powerful soul powers that were able to restrain other tribes of the abyss. And these abilities were inherited until today.

As the abyss' shadow survived for longer and longer, it grew increasingly fearful of death...so it would rather endure infinite loneliness and solitude, doing everything within its means to continue surviving.

But this was something that the abyss' will would never allow. So this was why Thousandhonor Marquis appeared. His mission was to seek out an opportunity to destroy the shadow.

The shadow was extremely careful. Thousandhonor Marquis wasn't able to find an opportunity, but he wasn't willing to take risks either. Thus, the stalemate had continued until today.

Then, Qin Yu appeared. Thousandhonor Marquis cooperated with Qi Zhen and was finally forcibly dragged into the ancestral land.

In desperation, Thousandhonor Marquis pleaded for the will of the abyss to save his life. Yet it wasn't like he didn't know the truth of the situation. In the end, it was only a shadow. The abyss' will wouldn't allow a rogue shadow to continue existing, but it wouldn't focus too much attention for this reason alone.

As for him, he was just a casual chess piece. In the endless abyss, he was no different from a single drop of water in an endless sea.

To call on the abyss' will and have it save him from this desperate situation...the chances of this happening were so low that it could be ignored.

Bang –

With an explosion, Thousandhonor Marquis' aura rapidly vanished.

Qi Zhen was deathly pale, but there was nothing but excitement on his face. He roared, "Come! Hurry and attack me! I've waited countless years for this day!"

A complex look appeared in Old Turtle's eyes. Perhaps he was thinking that as a shadow who was so afraid of death, the little shadow he split out actually had such a personality. It was simply unbelievable.

But while his emotions were complicated, that was it. Old Turtle didn't hesitate. He raised his hand and slammed out.

Pa –

There was a light and crisp sound, like the last sigh of an inflated bubble as it blew apart.

Qi Zhen was like this bubble. His entire body shattered into countless blocks that soon vanished from sight.

...

In the darkness, the great sun hidden in the depths of Qin Yu's eyes suddenly shook. He roared out loud, then lifted a hand and grasped forward.

Bang –

Bang –

Countless tiny crushed auras howled and began to gather over, coming through the cracks of the cracked palace.

The reason he smashed the main hall was to break Old Turtle's suppression. This was to give Qi Zhen and Thousandhonor Marquis the ability to fight, as well as give himself time to prepare.

But most importantly, in this situation, Old Turtle wasn't able to completely block out the auras of those two after they died.

Old Turtle was a shadow of the abyss, and Qi Zhen was Old Turtle's shadow. This relationship was a bit circular, but one thing was clear – Qi Zhen's aura shared the same origin as the abyss. This was why he was able to perform feats in the outside world that were unbelievable in Qin Yu's eyes.

As for Thousandhonor Marquis, he was a pawn of the abyss' will. While this chess piece wasn't very successful and had likely already been forgotten, the essence of his identity didn't change. As a chess piece of the abyss, he naturally possessed the aura of the abyss.

Their two abyss auras weren't much, and a portion was even intercepted by Old Turtle.

But by gathering the remnants, Qin Yu could barely use it. This was the turning point. Qin Yu planned to make use of this abyss aura to forcibly break through the thick shell of 'Old Turtle' and pull in two mighty fighters, completing the climax of the plan.

Without a doubt, Elder Ao Fa who took the initiative to come here would be one of those fighters.

As for the other...if King Mystery had known that such a matter would happen to him today, he might have regretted his initial curiosity.

Because sometimes, curiosity could kill not just a cat, but also an incomparably formidable True King.

...

The vortex still existed in the skies. A period of time had passed since the Chosen Platform entered it.

According to all previous records, the channel could reopen at any time. And the person who walked out would be the new Nightmare King.

Elder Ao Fa and King Mystery stood to one side. The Ancient King Patriarch, Old King Patriarch, and Red Fringe stood to another side.

Even further away, that was where Blackwhite Visage, Cloud Boundless, and the other protectors stood.

Right now, all of them looked at the vortex with a dignified light.

But while they all had dignified looks, the meanings behind them weren't the same.

Ao Fa and King Mystery were worried about whether they could obtain that thing in the Nightmare Ancestral Land.

The Ancient King Patriarch, Old King Patriarch, and Red Fringe all wanted to know whether they could learn the secrets of the ancestral land this time...as for who the new King was, that didn't seem to be important...

As for the others, Blackwhite Visage might know some inside information, but the rest were ignorant. Naturally, what concerned them the most was ownership of the throne.

The atmosphere was deathly silent.

From silence to movement. This transition happened without the slightest pause, so abrupt that everyone's eyes widened.

Their breathing quickened!

The vortex spun once again...just who was the new Nightmare King?

At this time, Elder Ao Fa furrowed his eyebrows. The Abyssal Demon Dragon Clan was known as the favored children of the abyss, and had obtained the high recognition of the abyss.

Faintly, through the dark unknown, they all had an extremely keen sense of danger.

For instance, as the vortex in the skies started to spin, he felt the sudden threat of attack.

To his side, King Mystery revealed a surprised look. He didn't feel what Ao Fa felt with the same clarity, but his heart also became restless.

Could another accident have occurred in the Nightmare Ancestral Land?

Without giving the two True Kings more time to ponder this, the channel within the vortex reappeared. The road to the ancestral land was opened once again.

Everyone's eyes widened to their limits. Then, a scene occurred that surpassed their imagination.

The channel opened but no one came out. Rather, an incomparable suction strength suddenly erupted from it.

And the targets of this suction strength were obvious – it was Ao Fa and King Mystery!

The Ancient King Patriarch, Old King Patriarch, and Red Fringe, three Nameless True Kings, all stormed backwards.

They looked at the channel within the vortex and a thought popped into their minds – that one hiding in the ancestral land was finally fighting back against Ao Fa and King Mystery's arrival!

And this was exactly what they had anticipated.

Perhaps through this, they could confirm the true secret of the ancestral land. They wanted to know, what was the ancestral land? And how was the existence of the Nightmare Clan related to the ancestral land?

Bang –

Bang –

Ao Fa and King Mystery both erupted with their auras. The two Abyssal True Kings frowned, their eyes shining with dignity.

The Nightmare Ancestral Land had finally moved against them!

Shock and anger were inevitable. But, they didn't feel much panic.

The suction force coming from the vortex was tyrannical, but those at the True King boundary could resist it.

With this, it wanted to drag the two of them into the ancestral land?

Hum hum, that was just laughable!

Moreover, through this, it seemed to have exposed the reality of the Nightmare Ancestral Land.

If it only possessed this level of strength...then taking advantage of this opportunity to make their way into the ancestral land didn't seem like a bad idea.

They only feared that it might be bait...

Elder Ao Fa glanced at King Mystery, his lips moving as if he wanted to say something. Then, his complexion changed.

“Qin Yu!”

With a roar, terrifying demonic energy fluctuations erupted from his body.

Billowing black demonic energy shook the air. Elder Ao Fa reappeared in his Abyssal Demon Dragon form. He flew into the skies, firing directly into the channel. Then, as countless widened eyes watched, he was stiffly squeezed in and vanished without a trace.

King Mystery's eyes widened. When did this old dragon become so aggressive? He actually broke in just like that!

No, no, this wasn't right. Before he left he roared out the name 'Qin Yu'. Could this matter be related to that junior?

Elder Ao Fa's entry wasn't voluntary, but for some reason he entered the ancestral land...if this was the case, he really hoped that old dragon would be buried there.

The Abyssal Demon Dragon Clan was far too terrifying. If they were weakened a little, that was something the Nether Royal Bloodline would be glad to see.

But what if this was that old demon dragon Ao Fa's deliberate strategy? Had he suddenly discovered something that made him impatient to enter the Nightmare Ancestral Land, and because he was worried there would be competition, he played this little trick to mess with King Mystery's judgment?

That wasn't impossible!

King Mystery's eyebrows furrowed together, his expression indecisive. He hesitated over and over, caught in a dilemma.

But this conundrum only lasted for a brief moment. With a loud bang, the projection of purgatory around his body appeared once again.

Within, a painful figure that was being burned by the flames of purgatory opened his eyes to reveal ecstatic joy.

This figure looked up and stubbornly glared at King Mystery, his emotions rioting like a storm, "You dare to catch this father? Do you not know that I'm someone who has a backer? Now you'll learn just what fate awaits those who touch me!

"So what if you are a True King? If my master makes a move, you will all fall on your faces...now cower, despair, your lucky days have come to an end!"

At this moment, tears streamed from Shadowless Demon's eyes. But what a pity, as soon as the tears gushed out they were immediately burned away by the flames of purgatory. He wasn't able to fully express his emotions as he sobbed with happiness.

But it didn't matter if he could fully express his emotions or not. What Shadowless Demon wanted to see now was King Mystery being forced to his knees by his master!

Chapter 1146 – Powerful Fighters

Feeling shock and anger, King Mystery also sensed the arrival of a formidable force being applied to him. The medium for it was certainly the existence of his purgatory.

To be precise, it was some little thing he had suppressed within his purgatory!

King Mystery's first reaction was disbelief. After all, Purgatory was the most formidable supernatural art inherited by the Nether Royal Bloodline.

Yet because of some little thing being suppressed inside it, it had become the medium to counteract him.

If such a great flaw and loophole really existed, the Nether Royal Bloodline would have been destroyed long ago. How could they have remained such a dominant force until now?

But no matter how much he didn't dare to believe it, it had happened. The strength that descended on his body was like a terrifying invisible hand, one that wanted to drag him into the vortex.

"Humph!" King Mystery lifted a finger and pointed out.

Everything within his purgatory moved according to his mind. Since this little bug was the cause of this counterforce, then he would naturally escape after erasing the little bug.

This idea was right, but soon King Mystery's complexion paled. His eyes widened with panic. Because he found that even though he pointed his finger, his purgatory remained calm and unmoving, without a single wave passing through it.

At this moment, his connection to the purgatory was thoroughly isolated by some formidable strength.

Of course, to say that it was thoroughly isolated was wrong. His purgatory was still his purgatory, and both sides existed in one inalienable body.

But he had actually lost control of it!

Bang –

The wild strength around him rose. King Mystery humphed as his body was forced forward beyond his control.

Each step caused space to disintegrate. Countless giant cracks wildly spread in all directions.

“Break for me!”

King Mystery roared into the skies. The strength of the True King boundary erupted without reservation. The originally shattered space completely collapsed, transforming into endless darkness.

But this wasn't able to resolve the danger he faced. The power firmly 'grasped' him and fiercely pulled once again.

This time, it was even more terrifying than before. Even the formidable King Mystery wasn't able to resist anymore.

Roaring in rage, he flew through the air. He fell into the channel inside the vortex and vanished just like Elder Ao Fa.

The shattered space quickly restored itself to how it was at the beginning. Endless eyes widened and it was so quiet that one could even hear the sound of a needle drop.

Just what had happened...who had dealt with Ao Fa and then King Mystery...just what changes were occurring within the ancestral land...?

Countless chaotic and noisy thoughts collided in everyone's mind. The mess was like a pot of rotten porridge as it all jumbled around!

Although Elder Ao Fa once thought that he might experience some grave danger when he handed over the summoning contract to Qin Yu, he never imagined that today's situation would occur.

With Elder Ao Fa's strength, he was considered an extremely powerful existence even amongst the Abyssal True Kings. There weren't many things that could threaten him, much less prove a fatal danger.

But now, this situation happened...

When Elder Ao Fa first saw Old Turtle, he froze in place. He was able to directly confirm Old Turtle's status without any words.

A shadow of the abyss which had rebelled and fled – this reminder came from the source of the abyss which had already fused into him.

Even if it was only a shadow, when the main body was the endless abyss itself, a mere shadow still possessed an unfathomably terrifying might.

This bastard Qin Yu, he actually summoned him into the Nightmare Ancestral Land! As Ao Fa felt extreme anger, he also felt his stomach ache.

Because no matter how he looked at the situation, he felt as if he took the initiative to send himself to this door. After all, if the distance between both parties wasn't that close, then at the moment when the contract was activated and he felt the aura of threat, he could have paid a certain price and refused to come!

The only thing that comforted Elder Ao Fa was that he wasn't the only unlucky one. He looked up at King Mystery not too far away, and when he saw this glowering face, he suddenly felt that he wasn't too aggrieved.

After all, he had voluntarily given the summoning contract to Qin Yu and had voluntarily come here. He could also say that he was eating the fruits of his own choices.

But King Mystery? This fellow didn't have any connection to Qin Yu. He had clearly been tricked and forcibly dragged into this chaotic mess.

As expected, Qin Yu was worthy of being someone who Miss Feature regarded so highly. He could not be underestimated.

A solemn Abyssal True King had been tricked just like that. He hadn't even felt anything off during the entire time.

This method was truly terrifying...or could it be said that the reason Qin Yu was able to trick King Mystery was all because of Feature's arrangements?

"Elder Ao Fa, King Mystery, I know that you must both be extremely angry right now and hate me for dragging you into the Nightmare Ancestral Land. But, dangers and opportunity come hand in hand...at this time, you two should have determined the identity of the existence in front of you."

Qin Yu's tone deepened, becoming earnest, "Destroy him and you will both obtain a reward from the abyss' will! And this reward might help you achieve your respective goals.

"For instance, Elder Ao Fa might hope to further himself and evolve into the highest level of Abyssal Demon Dragon. And perhaps King Mystery hopes to rely on this merit to offset the guilt and crimes of the Nether Royal Bloodline and escape his shackles!"

Elder Ao Fa and King Mystery shook. They looked at Qin Yu with endless shock. Everything he mentioned were top secrets and no one should have known about them, yet he casually spoke them out loud.

Just how did he know?

As the two True Kings were left shaken, Qin Yu's lips curved up, "Or perhaps the abyss' will doesn't care about the existence of this shadow, and you two won't receive any reward...but this result might be even more attractive to you. After all, even if it is just a shadow, it contains an extremely weak sliver of the strength of the abyss' will. If you swallow this power, you will obtain even more!"

Elder Ao Fa and King Mystery sucked in a deep breath, their hearts racing. The possibility that Qin Yu spoke of might not be impossible.

If they could really obtain the strength of the abyss' will contained in the Shadow of Betrayal...just thinking about this left them shivering with excitement over the possibilities.

It wasn't that these two True Kings weren't able to hide their emotions. Rather, this temptation was far, far too great, much greater than the best possible situation they imagined.

But all this was based on the premise that they destroyed the Shadow of Betrayal in front of them.

Old Turtle opened his mouth and slowly spoke, his heavy words shaking the air, "Abyssal True Kings may be strong, but I am the abyss! Even if I only have one hundredth of the power of the main body, it is not difficult to kill you both.

"Now, I will give you both a promise. If you kill Qin Yu, I will let you both leave and won't investigate your crimes here."

Old Turtle didn't deny his essence. Qin Yu clearly knew his details and Ao Fa and King Mystery were both True Kings approved by the abyss' will. They could recognize him with just a glance.

Qin Yu laughed, "1% strength? You overestimate yourself. If you really had such power, you could kill a True King with just a thought. Why would you waste your time talking?"

His eyes sharpened as he stared at Old Turtle. "Moreover, you have forgotten one important truth. Abyssal True Kings need to be recognized by the will of the abyss in order to truly reach the King boundary. That is to say, even if Ao Fa and King Mystery compromise with you today and leave the ancestral land, once they are discovered by the abyss' will then their boundaries will no longer be guaranteed!"

In his Abyssal Titan form, the darkness in Qin Yu's eyes darkened. "True Kings, do not delay any further. I will assist you in destroying the Shadow of Betrayal. This will be in all our common interests!"

Elder Ao Fa looked at Qin Yu, his eyes faint and without emotion. Just what nonsense was he spouting about common interests? He was clearly trying to fool him. If it weren't for the restraints of the contract, he would have swallowed Qin Yu already and chewed him up until not even bones were left!

But logical reasoning told him Qin Yu wasn't wrong. Eliminating the Shadow of Betrayal was the best choice...of course, this was only under the assumption that Qin Yu hadn't prepared any more tricks.

He always felt that this boy wasn't simple in his actions. If he wasn't careful, he would fall into his trap.

King Mystery coldly said, "That mouse in my purgatory, is that a chess piece you arranged?"

Qin Yu lightly said, "This junior doesn't have the ability of foresight. It was merely a coincidence. King Mystery, you just happened to be involved because you were present."

This time, Qin Yu had no reason to lie again. King Mystery's eyes darkened and his complexion turned even uglier.

Coincidence...it was actually a coincidence...

He really wished he could slap himself a few times. This didn't make sense at all! Why had he been so curious? Just because of one pill that had the ability to activate his bloodline, he had gotten himself into such great trouble!

Touching others' things without permission...what a sin!

Within the purgatory projection, Shadowless Demon swayed in excitement. He fell to his knees and bowed to the ground.

Master, it really is my master!

He had watched everything happening outside with his own eyes. So my master is actually so amazing and bombastic! He actually dared to plot against an Abyssal True King!

And with one plan he had caught two!

Although he had guessed this before, when he finally confirmed the truth in front of him, the psychological impact still left his emotions surging into his mind.

Certainly, an even more important thing was that Shadowless Demon discovered Qin Yu's fierceness didn't stop here. His master was driving the two great True Kings, his final goal being to eliminate the Shadow of Betrayal.

This was a shadow of the abyss...okay, even if it was just a shadow, its power and might could easily crush him with just a finger.

Master's great strength had thoroughly surpassed the limits of his imagination!

King Mystery's eyes flashed with a cold light. This damned little insect, did he really think that he, a solemn Abyssal True King, couldn't do anything to him?

"Qin Yu, I can agree to your proposition, but that is only if you let me kill this low and pathetic ant myself!"

After a slight pause, his tone became increasingly cold. "Because the dignity of a True King cannot be provoked!"

Chapter 1147 – True King Form

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes. "If King Mystery insists, then I can agree."

Before King Mystery could reveal the joy of revenge on his face, Qin Yu continued to say in a cold tone, "But please consider something. If you kill Shadowless Demon, you will become my enemy...after the matter of the ancestral land comes to an end, I shall have you pay the price for it."

Threatening him? He was a solemn Abyssal True King, one of the great rulers of the Nether Royal Bloodline, yet he was being threatened with such straightforwardness!

How absurd!

King Mystery almost laughed in anger, but he soon forcibly repressed this laugh...because Qin Yu's eyes were earnest, and he could sense a clear existential threat within his gaze.

It was imposing and aggressive, like a cold and sharp blade pointed at him. The chill had already invaded his mind before it touched his skin.

With this sort of feeling King Mystery had no choice but to reconsider whether killing Shadowless Demon was worth it. While Qin Yu's strength alone might not be much, this fact alone proved he had the qualifications to plot against a True King.

He and that old dragon Ao Fa had fallen into the ancestral land. Even though he hated him to the point of clenching his jaws, he could only patiently endure it. This was an indisputable truth.

After living long enough, one would experience enough things. And after experiencing enough things, one would develop a thick skin.

In normal circumstances, the length of time one survived was proportional to the thickness of their skin...in other words, King Mystery's skin was extremely thick.

A True King's dignity could not be provoked, but this also depended on who the target was. If Shadowless Demon was only Shadowless Demon, then killing him was just killing him. It wouldn't be considered anything at all.

But with Qin Yu standing up for him, that was different...this situation served to emphasize one important point. Whether or not one had a backer was an immense difference!

Cough cough...of course, King Mystery likely never expected that Qin Yu would threaten a True King over someone like Shadowless Demon.

"Cough...I was just joking, little friend Qin Yu doesn't need to take it so seriously." King Mystery calmly said, all of his previous killing intent gone. "But since I have come here, I ask little friend to remove this person from my purgatory."

This was the advantage of being sufficiently thick-skinned. When changing his mind, there was no need for embarrassment or awkwardness, it seemed clear and natural.

Qin Yu shook his head. "Shadowless Demon can only temporarily be kept in your purgatory. I cannot explain the exact reason, but I ask King Mystery to rest assured. Once we leave the Nightmare Ancestral Land, I will take him away."

The refusal was neat and simple. Without even an explanation, it was easily dodged. To act in such a manner when facing a solemn True King, this was the definition of impoliteness.

King Mystery's skin was thick enough, but that didn't mean he wasn't concerned about face at all. At this moment his eyes twitched and his complexion darkened.

But the more Qin Yu didn't give him face, the less reckless he was willing to act. To describe it simply...he was being shameless without regard for his dignity!

His eyes clouded further. After hesitating over it, he said, "Good, I hope that little friend Qin Yu is a man of his word!"

Elder Ao Fa suddenly said, "Stop wasting time. Since we've all come to a decision, let's begin."

He licked his lips, his eyes brightening. He was indeed angry that he had been dragged into the Nightmare Ancestral Land and wished that he could tear Qin Yu into pieces.

But now that he directly faced the Shadow of Betrayal, he couldn't repress the excitement surging in his heart.

Even if this was just a shadow, what it represented was a pure part of the abyss' source!

By killing it and capturing the abyssal source, he would smoothly be able to become the most formidable Abyssal Demon Dragon.

He would even have the qualifications to attack the legendary Dark Holy Dragon boundary, becoming a true part of the abyss' will.

Old Turtle's face paled. He screamed, "You are all insolent! Do you really think my existence is something the likes of you can offend!?"

He lifted a hand. At this moment, the entire Nightmare Ancestral Land darkened. Clouds gushed out and wove together, forming a curtain that blocked the skies.

No thunder erupted. There were only black clouds that surged like a rolling tide. Even though they shook, no sounds were emitted.

But it was exactly this silence that released an even greater oppression. It seemed that everything in range of it would be destroyed!

This was a shadow that could defy the will of the abyss. It was a shadow that struggled to survive in a closed off environment, which had managed to split off smaller shadows that controlled the entire Nightmare Clan until this day...of course it couldn't be regarded as an ordinary shadow.

In the past, it was said that if fear of death was divided into ranks, Old Turtle would be at the top.

But if the shadows of past and present were also ranked, he would be the absolute leader amongst them!

Ao Fa and King Mystery's complexions changed at the same time. At this moment, they felt an incomparably formidable oppression. Even the hearts within their chests started to slow down.

The circulation of demonic energy in their bodies stagnated, and their perception of the outside world blurred...it was like they were wrapped in thick layers of packaging. More and more layers entangled them, and even breathing became difficult.

This was...the might of the abyss' will!

Although Old Turtle couldn't even reach 1% of its strength, it actually formed an immense suppressive force on them.

King Mystery roared, "Little friend Qin Yu, if you don't have a way of suppressing the Shadow of Betrayal's aura, we will all die here!"

Ao Fa was silent. Being suppressed by the Shadow of Betrayal was dangerous, but the situation wouldn't completely collapse for the time being.

But he also wanted to know what Qin Yu's card was...or to be more exact, he wanted to know whether or not this junior had the qualifications to collaborate with them.

He and King Mystery were both genuine Abyssal True Kings. This in itself was proof of their strength.

But Qin Yu lacked such a proof.

To put it more bluntly, Ao Fa and King Mystery would adjust their attitudes and mindsets, and even what they did next, based on Qin Yu's following performance.

If Qin Yu really had the qualifications to fight shoulder to shoulder with them, then he would certainly have a part in the final harvest of benefits.

Otherwise...of course it was 'hohoho'. If he was arrogant to such a degree and yet didn't have the strength to protect himself, his eventual fate would be to meet with a cruel death!

Deep within the pitch black eyes of the Abyssal Titan, the great sun released endless blinding light. A deep roar came from Qin Yu's mouth that reverberated in the air, "Of course. I will help you both so that we can achieve our common interests."

He lifted a hand and slowly reached towards the skies. His five fingers spread out and abruptly clenched together.

In an instant, a heaven-shaking explosion erupted. A terrifying impact of strength blew out, shaking apart the black clouds that wove together in the skies.

"Ahh!" Old Turtle screamed in anger, unable to conceal the pain on his face. He glared at Qin Yu, his eyes flooded with hatred and fear, "Who are you? Just who are you!?"

As a shadow of the abyss, he was certainly familiar with all strengths within the abyss. But this power that tore his suppression to shreds was an entirely different strength.

It was boundless and bright, emitting an inexhaustible dignity. It swelled forth like a mighty wave that tore down everything in its path!

The complexions of Ao Fa and King Mystery changed. Their pupils shrank as dread appeared on their faces.

Qin Yu could actually release such a formidable aura. It wasn't an absolute strength, but it was even more awe-inspiring than pure strength.

Because this sort of aura represented a higher level.

Breaking the suppression of the Shadow of Betrayal meant that Qin Yu's attack represented a will of the same level!

The Shadow of Betrayal roared in anger and asked who Qin Yu actually was. In fact, this was also what Ao Fa and King Mystery wanted to know the most right now.

But there was one point that was without doubt. Qin Yu indeed had the qualifications to collaborate with them...he even had a slight advantage.

The reason 'slight' was used was because there should be a limit to the aura that Qin Yu released.

Otherwise, he should have been able to eliminate the Shadow of Betrayal by himself...after all, a shadow was just a shadow. If he could get rid of the suppression from the will of the abyss' source aura, then its true strength wouldn't be that great.

Yet Qin Yu had taken the trouble to drag them into the Nightmare Ancestral Land. From this, it proved that there was a limit to his aura.

If not for that, so what if they were two great Abyssal True Kings? After being suppressed by an aura on the same level as the abyss' will, they could only end up being freely slaughtered.

Qin Yu roared, "True Kings, I cannot maintain this for long! Please attack!"

Ao Fa and King Mystery took a deep breath. They simultaneously stepped forward without hesitation.

Bang –

Bang –

Their bodies began to inflate at a terrifying speed. In the blink of an eye, they transformed into giants with the same height as the Shadow of Betrayal.

This was the True King Form that an Abyssal True King could control after obtaining the approval of the abyss' will and fusing with their body's own bloodline.

This was the strongest state of an Abyssal True King and also the most vulnerable state of an Abyssal True King...if the True King Form was injured, their bloodline would suffer losses. And once a certain limit was crossed, their bloodline would collapse and even their True King boundary would break!

Ao Fa and King Mystery displaying the True King Form without hesitation indicated that they were planning on going all out from the start.

Of course, this was also a show of strength. It was to inform Qin Yu that a True King was still a True King!

Even if he wielded some extremely terrifying aura that was on par with the abyss' will, he shouldn't develop undesired thoughts towards them.

Otherwise, if two True Kings worked together and erupted with their full power, he might not be able to withstand the consequences!

It couldn't help but be said that two dignified Abyssal True Kings, especially Ao Fa and King Mystery who were famous even amongst the True King boundary, had fallen to the point where they had to make a show of strength to a Demon Commander junior to ensure their safety.

This was a truly shameful matter.

Chapter 1148 – Counterattack

"Die! You should all die!" Old Turtle had thoroughly erupted.

However much fear he felt, this was how much hate he felt towards Ao Fa and King Mystery.

Of course, the person Old Turtle hated the most was Qin Yu who had become the incarnation of an Abyssal Titan. If not for Qin Yu, even if two True Kings attacked him, he would still have enough confidence that he would survive.

He could even slowly grind these two True Kings to death within the ancestral land and take away the fragments of abyssal source fused into their bodies.

After all, the ancestral land was the strongest 'turtle shell' he had created for himself after spending countless years reinforcing it. It certainly had more than just a self-recovery ability.

But now, Qin Yu had ruined his greatest tool...the pressure of the abyss' will still remained, but it was difficult for it to have any substantial influence on Ao Fa or King Mystery. The two True Kings were able to erupt with their complete strength.

To Old Turtle, the consequences of this were ruinous. Because a shadow was still only a shadow. After losing the might of the abyss' will, his strength wasn't actually that great.

At most, he could compare with an ordinary True King. Now that he faced the vicious attacks of Ao Fa and King Mystery, even protecting himself became difficult.

Bang –

Bang –

Heaven-shaking rings sounded out. Incomparably wild fluctuations of strength recklessly swept through the world.

Qin Yu stepped back. But, the current ancestral land had become the battlefield between two True Kings and Old Turtle; it would inevitably be impacted.

Aura was aura, it didn't represent an absolutely formidable strength. This was already said before. So during the battle, the two True Kings still paid some attention to Qin Yu.

But the result left them disappointed.

Because the terrifying strength that came along with the shaking wasn't able to cause any substantive damage to Qin Yu.

The Abyssal Titan True Body stood silently between the heavens and earth like a mountain. Without any action at all, these impacts of strength were quietly extinguished.

It was like some incomparably formidable will was hidden within his body. The degree of its might was so great that even a confrontation on the True King level didn't dare to offend it.

Taking this scene into their eyes, Ao Fa and King Mystery finally threw away the dangerous thoughts percolating in their minds.

...

At this time, the two great True Kings made their real decision to bring Qin Yu together with them to share in the final benefits that would come from this battle in the Nightmare Ancestral Land.

That's right, these were the thoughts of two powerful and fierce, yet incomparably proud Abyssal True Kings!

Even if Qin Yu was able to release an aura that made them feel dread, if he didn't have sufficient strength, he could give up any idea of occupying some advantages in the face of two True Kings.

Because this was the abyss, and strength decided all in the abyss. No matter how exquisite and well-arranged a plan was, if it didn't have enough strength supporting it then it was just a joke.

But in fact, Elder Ao Fa and King Mystery never imagined that from the very start, their roles were only as 'hired thugs' in this play.

As for the assignment of benefits, sorry, let alone eating meat with Qin Yu, he wasn't even prepared to leave behind any soup for them.

Because the most important 'benefit' couldn't be divided at all. The other minor bits could be completely ignored.

This was a story that truly left one feeling sad after understanding it...of course, while there was sadness, there was bound to be even more anger.

Unless these two True Kings perished together with Old Turtle, how could they be resigned to seeing such a situation appear?

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes, feeling a bit helpless. Because he knew that the possibility of them all perishing together was low to the point of being negligible.

Old Turtle had his strongest trump card broken by Qin Yu. Even though he could still fight for now, he would eventually be pressed to the ground and maliciously grinded by two True Kings.

Taking a step back, even if Old Turtle was hiding some final all-out card that could drag the two True Kings into death with him, Qin Yu would have to take action to prevent that from happening.

In short, flipping the table was an eventual must. So, a paramount problem soon appeared – he had to figure out a solution to suppress the blazing anger of Elder Ao Fa and King Mystery!

The little blue lamp's plans were meticulous so it naturally wouldn't forget about this point. But no matter how Qin Yu looked at it, it was far too risky.

If he wasn't careful, his fate would be tragic...

He couldn't help but ask himself a question inside. The little blue lamp remained silent, chilling his heart. Because this calmness could be regarded as being confident to the point where it looked down at any question with disdain, or it could be understood as feeling guilty and refusing to face the truth.

When the little blue lamp made a move this time it had released an extremely tyrannical ability. But to directly suppress two True Kings, that difficulty wasn't ordinary.

If it really possessed such potent strength, then after entering the abyss and even for a long period of time before that, it wouldn't have hidden itself away so carefully.

The more he thought about it the less confident he felt. He had a mind to ask another question, but he eventually pressed his lips together and stayed silent.

Things had already reached this point, so did he have an escape path? Since he couldn't retreat, then whether or not his question was answered didn't matter.

He only hoped the little blue lamp wouldn't fail him in the crucial moment, otherwise his fierce act of pretending to be as fierce as a tiger and forcing two True Kings to grit their teeth and go all-out would finally end up with nothing. He might even be chased to the ends of the world and killed! That would truly be laughable!

Rumble rumble –

Terrifying fluctuations of strength spread at an astonishing speed. They crossed through the entire world of the ancestral land, shredding everything and destroying it.

But the broken space and earth restored itself to its original state in the blink of an eye. It was like a mirror that repaired itself, no matter how many times it was broken.

As mentioned before, this shelter was the strongest 'turtle shell' built by Old Turtle to protect himself from the outside. It was naturally impossible for it to only passively withstand damage.

"Ahh!" Old Turtle roared out loud. Although his voice was cruel and fierce, he couldn't conceal the fear in it. The all out attacks of two True Kings caused him to feel the shadow of death creeping up on him. It was a horrible experience.

He had lived for so many years. For this reason he had endured infinite loneliness and spent so much painstaking care and effort to build all of this, struggling until today...how could he die?

I cannot die, I absolutely cannot die!

Old Turtle looked at Qin Yu. He knew that Qin Yu was the key to today's situation. If it weren't for Qin Yu breaking his most formidable card, how could Ao Fa and King Mystery bully him so tragically? Beating him so hard there was no road in the skies and no door into the earth, trapped in a hopeless situation where he could only wait for death.

If he wanted to survive, he had to change the situation. And killing Qin Yu was the only choice and the most correct choice...so from the start, Old Turtle had been gathering strength and waiting for an opportunity.

He could only attack once. He couldn't fail, otherwise...he feared he really would die.

As this thought appeared, Old Turtle's eyes flickered with fear. Then, there was endless craziness and cruelty. These feelings collided together, forming a fierce obsession.

He would live! As long as he lived!

Qin Yu could feel his beating heart suddenly shrink. A cold foreboding feeling swelled up in it.

He looked at Old Turtle. He just happened to meet those paranoid and dangerous eyes, and his eyebrows furrowed together.

In the next moment, a heaven-shaking explosion rang out, followed by Ao Fa and King Mystery's roars. It was clear that these two True Kings had suffered a loss due to Old Turtle's sudden eruption of strength.

Then, there was a terrifying impact of strength that was capable of destroying ordinary True Kings. It rampaged forward like a broken dam.

Without any pause, after precise calculation and advance preparations, this impact of power roared at Qin Yu.

Kacha –

Kacha –

The 'mirror' that shattered countless times blew apart once more. Space, earth, and everything else that the impact of strength passed through was disintegrated.

Without time to avoid, Qin Yu's titan form was submerged within.

He had experienced this situation many times before, because the entire ancestral land had become a battlefield between two True Kings and Old Turtle. There was nowhere to hide.

But this time was different, because the things that broke apart didn't recover like before...it wasn't appropriate to say this, because the moment it recovered it shattered into countless pieces again.

Then, this repeated again and again.

Shattering, reforming...shattering, reforming...shattering, reforming...it was like a dream stuck on repeat.

But it was naturally impossible for this to only repeat, because Qin Yu was within this space. Every time the shattering and reforming happened, it required a powerful strength to resist the destructive force that came at him.

Qin Yu was currently safe because he had enough strength to resist the tearing of the destructive power. But what would he do once his strength was exhausted?

The only result was that he would be torn apart like the shattered space. Then, he would turn into smaller pieces...smaller pieces...smaller pieces...until he became powder that thoroughly vanished.

This was one of the killing moves of the 'strongest turtle shell'. It was a trump card that Old Turtle had prepared to deal with any possible anomalies that might occur.

The world of the ancestral land could maintain itself and become unchanging. But, this unchanging aspect could transform into an incredibly terrifying killing force.

Don't think that the shattered space was the same as before...although it really looked the same, it was essentially two different states.

The shattering that happened right now was caused by a terrifying strength produced from the might of the abyss' will that Old Turtle had combined with the ancestral land he reinforced for countless years.

Each time space shattered and reformed, the destructive force produced required astonishing losses for anyone to resist it.

This loss referred to not just one's strength, but also needed to use up a degree of energy on the same level as the abyss' will.

Old Turtle was betting. He was betting that the strength within Qin Yu couldn't last much longer, and he was betting that the terrifying and unknown will that Qin Yu controlled wasn't much.

No matter which one Qin Yu exhausted first, all that remained afterwards was the fate of being annihilated.

Chapter 1149A – Undying Body

Of course, if he wanted to kill Qin Yu, this alone wasn't enough. Because the two True Kings in front of him wouldn't watch on and do nothing as he was eliminated.

Although these two True Kings might wish that they could dismember Qin Yu and then fry him in oil, they were now all grasshoppers on the same rope. If they wanted to survive they had to join forces.

So to kill Qin Yu, he had to trap the two True Kings so that they couldn't aid him.

Bang –

A deep thunderous rumbling erupted again and again. It was so dense and intense that it even covered up the sound of cracking space. The shattered space crazily collapsed inwards and compressed; this was where the loud explosions had come from.

It was like a prison formed from the void. It wasn't that strong and it couldn't resist the power of a True King, and it could be torn apart in a single blow.

But what if two layers of space were overlapped together? If that wasn't enough, what about three layers? And if three layers wasn't enough, there could be four, forty, four hundred, or even more!

The powerful forces produced from countless layers of space being compressed together were able to produce a prison-like effect.

Of course, unless the compressed space could be superimposed infinitely, it would eventually be smashed by a True King sooner or later. But what Old Turtle wanted was not to imprison these two True Kings. He just wanted them to be unable to help Qin Yu until Qin Yu died.

Once Qin Yu died, he could restore the might of the abyss' will. Then, these two True Kings would be fish on the chopping block. He could cook and eat them however he wanted.

Of course, this was a bit of a stretch. A True King was a True King and none of them were easy to deal with! But eating them in the end would be no problem at all.

So Qin Yu's life and death was the key here...he had to die, die fast and soon!

Old Turtle hated his main body the most, because the abyss' will unexpectedly desired for him to take his own life and fade away into nothing!

It was simply unforgivable!

But now, for the first time Old Turtle fervently prayed that his main body could hear his pleas and turn his wish into reality.

Qin Yu, hurry and die! Hurry up and die!

Strictly speaking, this could be considered as praying to himself. Although it was laughable, when the target was locked onto the abyss itself, it was impossible for anyone to laugh.

Qin Yu frowned, a dignified light in his eyes. Right now, he could clearly feel that the destructive power released from the shattered space was increasing.

This was a serious issue, because no one's strength was truly infinite. No matter how astonishing the base number was, in a situation where there was no supplement, there would eventually come a time when it was exhausted.

Qin Yu had no idea how long he could resist, because the power that resisted the shattering space all came from the little blue lamp.

If it was just himself, even if he had his Abyssal Titan True Body, he could only be considered a freakishly strong Demon Commander.

But a Demon Commander was still just a Demon Commander. No matter how abnormally strong a Demon Commander was, they would be torn apart in this shattering space.

Qin Yu had no idea how long the little blue lamp could last. Although he believed in his closest and most beloved partner, this sort of uncertainty and anxiety still left his complexion ugly.

"In fact, your strength has grown rapidly. Looking at the entire abyss and vast universe, you are a top existence amongst the countless trillions of lives.

"But this...still isn't fast enough. You must become even stronger, because after the move I've made today, it will likely initiate a series of uncontrollable changes.

"You may understand this as the dark pull of fate. It will cause you to encounter even more trouble. Certainly, you can take these troubles as challenges that help you grow stronger, as long as you survive them."

The little blue lamp's thought fluctuations resounded in Qin Yu's mind. It was light and without much emotion. Even so, Qin Yu could sense weariness in the voice.

Marking the little blue lamp's words in his heart, Qin Yu didn't say much in return. He directly asked,

"Are you fine?"

If the little blue lamp couldn't last much longer, he would be finished and any more talk would be meaningless. This was the key point.

The little blue lamp was silent for a moment. Then it said, "I'm fine." As if to reassure Qin Yu, it continued to say, "My weariness is because I am blocking the aura here so that it isn't discovered...it is merely a shadow; it cannot prove to be any threat to me."

Block the aura so that it wasn't discovered? Discovered by who? Of course it was the abyss' will!

Qin Yu's heart chilled. A mere shadow that feared death to the extreme and hid itself away for countless years still possessed such terrifying power. Then, how tyrannical would the genuine abyss' will be?

In an instant, Qin Yu's heart surged with emotions. But just as this surge appeared, he was interrupted by the little blue lamp. "Don't think about it too much, otherwise you might be sensed. Although the chance is almost negligible, it is better not to take the risk."

There was a warning in its voice.

Qin Yu's complexion changed and he hurriedly restrained his thoughts...even so, he couldn't help but think about it. There was a chance of being discovered just by thinking about it? How terrifying of an existence was that!

The little blue lamp lightly said, "The difference between you and it is about the same as the distance between this place and the distant bright sun. But do not worry. If things go smoothly this time, perhaps you will have a chance to touch its level."

After it finished speaking, it silently finished the rest of its words in its mind. The chance of this happening was the same as finding a grain of sand lost at the bottom of the sea.

Actually, it was about 100,000 times smaller than that!

...

Old Turtle was waiting. He was waiting for Qin Yu to be unable to endure the tearing power of space around him anymore. But as he waited and waited, his complexion started to change.

Because he had waited for far too long, so long that the spatial prison he formed was nearly broken by Ao Fa and King Mystery. Even so, Qin Yu was still alive and kicking.

Compared to the beginning, there was no change at all...yes, there was not even the slightest change. Not even the slightest wound was visible on the towering body of the Abyssal Titan.

How was this possible? With his Demon Commander boundary, no matter how abnormal or freakishly strong he was, there had to be a limit. He should have died by now.

If Qin Yu didn't die, then the one to die in the end would be him.

And Old Turtle dreaded death the most. So when this thought appeared, he couldn't help but begin to panic.

This would certainly have a negative effect that accelerated his hurtle towards death. Because when it came to a confrontation at the True King level, any mistakes would be magnified without limit.

Elder Ao Fa and King Mystery roared out loud, and their True King Forms burst forward as they erupted with their greatest strength. Old Turtle had barely been able to hold his own at the start, and now he could no longer resist. With a pitiful cry he was struck and sent flying backwards, countless cracks appearing on his giant body.

Kacha –

Kacha –

As cracks appeared on Old Turtle's body, cracks also appeared on the towering palace above the earth. Because they were strictly of one body. Their auras were connected, sharing in both fortune and woe.

Elder Ao Fa and King Mystery's eyes brightened. The Shadow of Betrayal wouldn't be able to last much longer. Once he died, the curtain to this drama would come down.

Of course, while they killed the Shadow of Betrayal, they also had to figure out a way to maintain their benefits. Qin Yu...was far more astonishing than they imagined.

When they were imprisoned in the spatial cage, the two True Kings knew that Qin Yu still survived. They also understood what sort of formidable strength this represented.

There had to be a great secret hiding in his body!

What this secret was, the two True Kings didn't want to know. Or to be more accurate, in order for them to survive more comfortably, even if this secret was placed in front of them they wouldn't look at it.

It had to be known that in this world, the more one knew the more danger there was for them. They had both lived long enough to understand this truth.

They glanced at each other and immediately came to an agreement: If everything went smoothly then they would all share the benefits. He would be happy, I would be happy, everyone would be happy. But if there was an accident...they would collaborate together and fight back. There was no way they would work so hard in vain!

There were certainly risks. But the harvests in front of them were enough for Elder Ao Fa and King Mystery to come to this decision.

The space where Qin Yu stood was still undergoing the process of shattering and reforming, repeating again and again. However, just like the little blue lamp said, his safety was guaranteed and he sustained no injuries at all.

And Old Turtle was finding that he couldn't hold on anymore.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes, an earnest light in them. It was coming. This was the final link of the entire plan. It was the highest tide but also represented the most intense danger.

If there was a single misstep, everything he did before would become meaningless.

But in fact, they had all underestimated Old Turtle's ability to survive...or to be accurate, his will to live on was so tenacious that it left one crying in admiration.

Many times, Ao Fa and King Mystery believed that the Shadow of Betrayal would collapse and fade away. But he still endured and lived.

It was just that his body shrank a great deal and became incomparably gloomy. This was a sign that his strength was nearly exhausted.

But he still lived, no matter how pitifully he was beaten up!

“Die for me!” King Mystery roared in anger. During this battle, his True King Form had suffered serious losses. Every moment for which he continued to maintain this state would require an additional massive amount of time later to heal.

In fact, once his losses surpassed a limit, the difficulty of restoring himself would rise drastically. This was a situation he wasn't willing to see.

Bang –

With a loud bang, Old Turtle was slammed backwards. Countless cracks spread over his body, but no blood flowed from them. This was because a shadow was unreal to begin with, so of course there was no such thing as flesh and blood.

But he still lived. Even if his face was etched in pain and fiercely twisted into a puzzle, his eyes were still flooded with an intense desire to live.

The reason he desired to live was that he feared death. But what was even more important was that Old Turtle had one final trump card.

However, Old Turtle was hesitating over who to use this trump card on...because this really was his final resort.

If it worked, he would survive. If it didn't he truly would die with nothing left behind.

Qin Yu's cultivation was the weakest but he was also the most terrifying. Elder Ao Fa was an Abyssal Demon Dragon, and because his bloodline was beloved by the abyss' will, he wasn't a good choice.

That only left King Mystery.

The Nether Royal Bloodline was sufficiently strong. What was even better was that this entire tribe had committed a great sin and was thus rejected and detested by the abyss.

There was no more time!

On Old Turtle's body that was crisscrossed with countless fissures, his eyes flashed and then he trembled.

Succeed! He had to succeed!

Bang –

Chapter 1149B – Undying Body

His body suddenly exploded into countless fragments.

King Mystery, who had just attacked, was stunned. He found that his punch had finally killed the Shadow of Betrayal.

His lips subconsciously lifted in a smile. But just as this smile appeared and before it could widen, he froze in place.

His eyes widened with anger. He roared and his True King Form punched out a fist. But the wild strength he erupted with had no effect on the black shadow that came hurtling at him. It howled into his body in the blink of an eye.

King Mystery stiffened. He looked down at his body and the giant shadow it cast. Although there were only slight ripples, the truth didn't escape his eyes.

He took a deep breath and closed his eyes. The heart in his chest beat crazily and the power of his bloodline erupted, surging through every inch of his flesh and blood.

Nothing!

King Mystery shivered. A chill gushed out from his heart and gradually spread through his body.

He opened his eyes and welcomed Ao Fa's gaze. This old Demon Dragon...was he pitying him? That's right, there was pity, but there was even more fear.

Damn it!

This kind of look caused King Mystery's complexion to become even uglier.

The terrifying shaking force in space was rapidly fading away. But, the ancestral land seemed to have lost the fountainhead of its strength.

Or it could be said that the eternal attribute which it had been blessed with was now disappearing.

The most direct expression of this was that the restoration speed of the torn space and earth had slowed down.

And Qin Yu also obtained freedom at this time.

After a brief silence, the little blue lamp sighed. It said, "It...just how afraid of death is it. With the status of a shadow, it actually cultivated the Undying Body..."

In fact, the little blue lamp's emotions were only halfway expressed before the rest of it fell on Qin Yu.

The Shadow of Betrayal had cultivated the Undying Body. The little blue lamp had never once thought that this would happen, so this was a variable that was outside of its plan.

It wasn't that the little blue lamp wasn't meticulous enough, but something like the Undying Body...tsk tsk, of course this wasn't the so-called ability to recover from any injury and be almost immortal...it was instead a kind of heaven-defying attribute. As long as it was displayed, one could survive.

In short, the difficulty of cultivating it successfully was terrifyingly high, so high that it would basically never appear in the world.

But it had appeared...although this was an accident, at this moment it actually wasn't a threat. On the contrary, it would replace the most dangerous part in the little blue lamp's plan.

Okay. It was time to speak the truth. There was no perfect plan in this world. The more someone wished to obtain, the higher the corresponding price they had to pay.

So Qin Yu's guess wasn't wrong. He originally had to take risks, but since this was now described with 'originally', it naturally showed there was no longer any need for him to risk himself.

This was the reason for the second half of the little blue lamp's emotions falling on Qin Yu...this boy Qin Yu's luck was truly invincible! It was fine on ordinary days, but when it came to critical moments, his luck always seemed to power up.

If this was just it, the little blue lamp wouldn't have given birth to such emotions. The most essential point was that the shadow of the abyss had cultivated the Undying Body!

And in the end, this shadow would become Qin Yu's thing.

When it described the previous chances of being 100,000 times smaller, that was now inappropriate.

If everything proceeded smoothly, it would be 10,000 times...no, perhaps it was several thousand times or even lower than that.

One couldn't look down on the shrinking of this factor. It had to be known that the little blue lamp's designated goal was the main body of the abyss' will itself.

But feeling emotion was one thing. The little blue lamp quickly reacted, so the revised follow-up plan immediately popped into Qin Yu's mind.

After a brief pause, Qin Yu stepped forward and said, "King Mystery, you are in grave danger!"

King Mystery was full of raging flames with nowhere to vent them. He felt as if he would immediately explode when he heard these words, "I know! I don't need you to remind me!"

He truly was furious right now.

He was just about to kill the Shadow of Betrayal. While there was still the threat of Qin Yu, if he worked together with that old demon dragon Ao Fa, there was a high chance they could share a considerable profit.

But who imagined that in the blink of an eye, the Shadow of Betrayal would blow himself up, turning into fragments that fused into him and became a part of his shadow.

Even an idiot would know that despite him not being able to detect these shadow fragments or sense any threat from them, they weren't simple at all.

What nonsense, this was a shadow of the abyss!

And what caused King Mystery to feel even more anger was the question of why had it chosen him.

That old demon dragon Ao Fa was strong and sturdy with a larger physique; wasn't he a better choice? And there was also Qin Yu. His cultivation base was weak and he was still trapped in place; he was an easy target. So, why had he been chosen?

Did the Shadow of Betrayal think he was easy to bully? Did he think that his True King boundary was shallow and weak?

The more King Mystery thought about it the angrier he became. His complexion paled, becoming so dark that it seemed to drip water.

Ao Fa rejoiced. But at the same time his complexion was ugly. After consuming the strength of his True King Form, things ended just like this?

He hadn't even obtained a single benefit...this was not the style of the Abyssal Demon Dragons!

Ao Fa took a deep breath and asked, "King Mystery, what happened?"

King Mystery's face almost turned blue. What happened...if you ask me, who am I supposed to ask!?

He took a deep breath and said, "I must immediately return to the Nether Royal Bloodline...goodbye!" He lifted a hand, about to tear apart space. Now that Old Turtle's aura had vanished, the ancestral land was no longer capable of sealing in a True King.

Qin Yu lightly said, "King Mystery, it seems you haven't truly understood my meaning." Facing King Mystery's cloudy eyes, he said, "The fragments of the Shadow of Betrayal have taken root in your shadow. After years of gestation, he will complete his rebirth.

"At that time, he will slowly swallow your shadow, bit by bit...trust me, that is something you have no means of stopping. The final outcome is that you will completely lose your will and become a puppet whose body has been seized."

King Mystery coldly said, "How are you sure?"

Qin Yu said, "I am sure because I know that the shadow fragments the Shadow of Betrayal split into are called the Time Undying Body."

He paused, his expression turning low and heavy. "The approximate meaning of this name is that even the rapid passage of time cannot destroy it. You should understand that time is undoubtedly the greatest and more irresistible force in this world."

Time Undying Body...

King Mystery's pupils shrank. Although this was his first time hearing this name, when he did he felt a cold chill rise from his heart. Like a rock falling into water, it created ripples that spread through him, freezing him.

His intuition told him that Qin Yu was speaking the truth. He looked down at his shadow. It was like a fathomless great pit, an open mouth that grinned fiendishly as it waited for him to crash into it.

A cold sweat instantly covered his forehead and King Mystery's complexion paled. This was because it wasn't just Old Turtle that feared death. In fact, all living beings in this world instinctively dreaded death.

Correspondingly, the stronger someone was, and the longer they lived, the greater their fear of death.

The dark cruelty in his eyes slowly disappeared, replaced by fear and restlessness. King Mystery stared at Qin Yu, "What else do you know?"

Qin Yu said, "I also know how to save you."

King Mystery fell silent. He didn't doubt Qin Yu. From the moment he tossed out the name of Time Undying Body, there was a chance he knew how to save him.

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

Qin Yu smiled, "I lack a formidable servant."

"That's impossible!" King Mystery roared out loud. He widened his eyes and glared at Qin Yu, flames of anger burning within them.

If this was any other time, Qin Yu would have been torn to shreds upon saying this. This was the greatest humiliation to a True King!

But the situation was always stronger than a person. No matter how angry or unwilling he was, if he wanted to survive he had to patiently bear it.

"Qin Yu, you should understand that in order to reach the True King boundary, you need to obtain the approval of the abyss' will and fuse with a part of the abyss' source. So strictly speaking, all Abyssal True Kings are a part of the abyss' source. It is impossible for me to become...your...servant."

He stopped but eventually said this shameful and rage-inducing word.

Qin Yu put on an enlightened appearance. He nodded, "So that's how it is. I apologize, it was this junior who was ignorant and rude." He paused and continued to say, "Then let's change the condition. I ask senior to please stay by my side for a period of time. Let's tentatively set a time of 100 years. When this time period is over, you can regain your freedom."

He looked at King Mystery, "To the True King boundary, 100 years is just a snap of the fingers. Compared to your life and death, it is nothing at all. Moreover, I guarantee that I will give senior proper respect."

This was a kind of negotiation skill. First, make an absolutely impossible request. Once rejected, take a step back and ask for something else. This condition wouldn't be rejected so easily.

Moreover, Qin Yu's words were a great temptation. Compared to the life and death of a True King, 100 years wasn't anything at all.

King Mystery was uncertain. He burned with anger, so much so that his eyes almost turned red. He was a formidable True King of the Nether Royal Bloodline. Since when had he received such a threat?

"Very well. I agree!"

If he could suppress Qin Yu then he could certainly find a way to force the answer out from him. But King Mystery wasn't confident he could. This was because Qin Yu's previous performance was too incredible.

Who the hell knew what sort of cards this boy was still hiding. If he provoked him...he would die without knowing how he died. He was living well, so how could he die!?

100 years. He clenched his teeth. That time would pass before he noticed it. After that he could figure out another solution to settle things with Qin Yu.

Hum hum! Did he really think there was no price to pay for insulting a solemn True King?

Qin Yu smiled. "King Mystery, please do not worry. I will soon help you take out the Undying Body fragments from your shadow."

As he spoke to here, he looked at King Mystery and his smile became even brighter.

With a humph, King Mystery said, "I swear upon my source that I will follow Qin Yu for a hundred years. If I violate this vow, I will be rejected by the abyss!"

An invisible restraint immediately appeared. This was the instinct of the abyss' will and wouldn't arouse its interest. When Qin Yu felt this restraint, he relaxed. Although he was confident King Mystery wouldn't flip the table because of this, before the curtain dropped on this play, any change was possible.

Now, the situation had finally entered a rhythm that he could control.

Chapter 1150 – I Don't Believe

Elder Ao Fa felt as if he was watching an interesting and splendid drama, even if the dialogue of this drama was dry and short.

But whether it was exciting or not depended on the contents. A solemn Abyssal True King was forced to lower his head by a mere Demon Commander realm junior and required to work for a hundred years.

Alright. Even if this boy Qin Yu was freakishly abnormal and couldn't be judged by common sense, he was still a Demon Commander.

Throughout the countless years he had roamed the abyss, let alone seeing this sort of thing, he had never even heard about it. It was simply unbelievable.

This was certainly a great and wonderful show!

Once news of this spread, King Mystery would lose any face he had left. The entire Nether Royal Bloodline would be dragged through the mud with him.

As time passed, there was eventually nothing to be gained. But Elder Ao Fa's mentality and excitement of watching from the sides didn't last long. He felt Qin Yu's eyes fall on him and his heart chilled. He immediately raised his vigilance.

Just what was this boy planning on doing?

He never thought that a dignified Abyssal True King would reveal such an attitude just because of a look from a junior...it was too disgraceful!

Qin Yu said, "Elder Ao Fa, can you keep today's matter a secret?"

Ao Fa was startled. He immediately thought of a possibility. He said, "Of course. I guarantee that I will not tell anyone."

Qin Yu waved his hand, "I don't believe that."

Ao Fa: ...

You bastard, if you don't believe me then what are you asking for? Are you deliberately playing with me?

Qin Yu turned his head, "King Mystery, do you believe him? After all, I need time."

King Mystery remained silent.

This silence now represented his stance, because he understood what Qin Yu was saying.

The Shadow of Betrayal had been destroyed, but a fragment remained in his body. In normal circumstances there was only a very low chance that it would be detected by the abyss' will...but what if someone reported him?

The Abyssal Demon Dragon Clan had the approval of the abyss' will. It wouldn't be difficult to spin up a story or something. Perhaps they could even obtain a reward from the abyss' will.

This was an extremely simple matter. Even when King Mystery thought about it, if he swapped positions with them, even he would be moved.

Of course, there was another hidden reason that wasn't easy to talk about. That was...why was he the only one who was unlucky?

You are an Abyssal True King, and I am too.

Since I fell into the pit, dragging someone down with me would definitely be better...at the very least, I can make this old demon dragon Ao Fa shut up so that he never speaks about this shameful matter.

Qin Yu looked away. He said, "Elder Ao Fa, see for yourself. It seems that even King Mystery doesn't believe you."

Elder Ao Fa's face paled and his eyes darkened. He roared, "Qin Yu, don't forget that I complied with our contract today and came here to help you! And you are repaying graciousness with enmity!"

Qin Yu said, "You gave me a contract because someone give you enough benefits. This was a transaction, so I don't owe you anything." As he spoke, he suddenly pointed a finger upwards. An invisible aura was instantly released, pouring into the ancestral land.

Although the ancestral land was still broken and not completely repaired, at this moment it regained a bit of its imprisoning ability.

If one didn't reach the peak, not even an Abyssal True King could instantly destroy it. In other words, this old demon dragon Ao Fa could forget about slipping away. This short delay was enough for King Mystery to block him.

Ao Fa roared in rage, his face stiff. He glared at Qin Yu, an ominous light glowing in his eyes. This hateful young bastard!

He had been secretly gathering his strength so that he could break out of the ancestral land and immediately escape. But before he could make his move, Qin Yu cut off his escape route.

This was smart and straightforward. Consider yourself ruthless enough!

Not in the mood to continue acting, Elder Ao Fa coldly said, "Tell me, what do you want?" He looked at the silent King Mystery and said, "But let me warn you in advance, don't try and propose any impossible requests. If push comes to shove I will fight. You won't necessarily be able to keep me here."

Qin Yu said, "Of course I believe that senior possesses such great strength. But I also believe that you understand that if I were to join together with King Mystery, there is a chance that we can kill you."

Elder Ao Fa was silent. This was because he knew that Qin Yu wasn't speaking incorrectly.

Qin Yu smiled. "So my request is...I hope that you can give me a contract...the same contract as before."

Ao Fa's complexion instantly turned ugly. When he looked at Qin Yu's smiling face he gnashed his teeth and almost grinded them to nubs. He wanted to tear Qin Yu to pieces and swallow him up.

This little bastard, he had given him a contract before and ended up in such a situation. If he gave him another one, what would happen then? He might get played to death!

"No..."

Just as he spoke he was interrupted. Qin Yu earnestly said, "Elder Ao Fa, I am speaking the truth. Please reconsider and don't make things awkward for me...if I could choose, I really don't want to become enemies with a formidable existence like you."

Was this speaking highly of him?

What a joke!

Ao Fa wished he could slam down his palm and crush Qin Yu to pieces. This brat was clearly threatening him.

Finally, Ao Fa chose to agree.

Because of the signing of the contract, it was tacitly agreed that he would not harm Qin Yu, even if that meant not leaking out any information. Otherwise, he would suffer a backlash from the contract.

King Mystery's interests were the same as Qin Yu's. This guaranteed that he wouldn't reveal anything...this young bastard, he had planned things out meticulously enough!

Qin Yu received the contract and bowed, "Goodbye, Senior Ao Fa!"

"Humph!" With a flick of his sleeves, Ao Fa shattered space. When he was about to step in, Qin Yu's voice sounded out once again, "Feature gave me something before she left, saying that it might be useful to you. Please consider this as my apology."

Pa –

Ao Fa reached out a hand and grabbed a demon crystal. After determining there was no threat, he probed it with his divine sense. He was immediately taken aback.

He took a deep breath and looked at Qin Yu. Then without further delay, he stepped into the spatial crack.

Shua –

Ao Fa's aura vanished.

King Mystery wanted to know what was in the demon crystal that Qin Yu gave Ao Fa for the old demon dragon to reveal such a shocked expression.

He looked at Qin Yu. He originally thought this boy would give a little explanation, but he didn't end up doing so.

"Senior King Mystery, before we leave, there are still some preparations to be done...after all, I still need senior to help me act out a play."

...

The entirety of Adversity Peak City fell into a deathly silence. Countless eyes widened. They bulged like fish deprived of oxygen, all of them with sluggish faces.

Because the vortex in the heavens suddenly broke apart.

That's right, without warning, it popped like a bubble and vanished from existence.

Such a matter had never happened in the records of the Nightmare Clan. No one knew what was going on.

But without a doubt...

A massive accident must have happened. They urgently wanted to know what kind of impact this accident would have, and what changes it would bring to the Nightmare Clan.

However, all they could do right now was wait.

At this moment, in the skies above Adversity Peak City, space was destroyed. A figure appeared and stepped out.

It was the Demon Dragon Clan Elder Ao Fa!

How could it be him?

The Ancient King Patriarch, New King Patriarch, and Red Fringe all changed their complexions. They subconsciously took a step forward.

Before they could speak, Ao Fa coldly said, "The new Nightmare King has been born. He is right behind!"

As he spoke he stepped forward and tore apart space once more, vanishing from sight.

The new King was born? Who was it? Just what happened inside the ancestral land?

The curiosity was like a hundred fingernails scratching at their brains. If that old demon dragon Ao Fa wasn't so strong and had such a formidable background, they would have pushed him down and pressed him for answers.

But now, their only choice was to continue waiting.

But this impatient and anxious waiting didn't last long. The skies shattered and another figure emerged.

It was blurry at first but soon condensed into reality. Cloud Boundless widened his eyes, joy etched on his face as he laughed out loud.

Qin Yu, it was Qin Yu!

His laughter echoed throughout the entirety of Adversity Peak City.

In Bluetile Courtyard, Cloud Mist heard Cloud Boundless' laughter and immediately relaxed. A smile spread across her pale face.

He won!

Qin Yu stepped out from the shattered space. That's right, he was the only one. He looked down at the Ancient King Patriarch, Old King Patriarch, and Red Fringe. After pausing on them for a moment, he smiled.

"Patriarchs, is there any objection to me winning the throne?"

A pressure released from his body. The three Nameless True Kings who were mentioned by name immediately changed their complexions.

The pressure of an Abyssal True King wasn't wrong, and this aura was indeed the pure aura of the Nightmare King. But for some reason, when they looked at Qin Yu they felt something was strange.

The Old King Patriarch's eyes flashed. He was the first to step forward. "The head of the Nightmare Clan's Cloud Family greets my King!"

No matter what happened, Qin Yu represented the Old King's Lineage in finally capturing the throne. This was the best result for them.

Red Fringe was the second to bow, her eyes bright and brilliant as she looked at Qin Yu. "Red Fringe greets my King!"

The Ancient King Patriarch gently sighed, but he knew that the situation didn't accommodate him. He followed the other two and respectfully bowed.

"I greet my King!"

Then, all of the demons in Adversity Peak City kneeled down.

Bang –

From the vast and endless heavens, an aura suddenly descended. It was mighty and majestic as it poured into Qin Yu's body. His black robes calmly fluttered in the wind as a formidable aura erupted. The pressure and aura of an Abyssal True King swept out in all directions.

This came from the approval of the abyss' will. It integrated into the aura within Qin Yu's body. This was the source strength of the abyss and represented the confirmation of his status as the Nightmare King.

No accidents occurred!

Qin Yu's heart felt slightly relieved. He looked down at the bowing leaders of the Old King's Lineage, Ancient King's Lineage, and New Faction. He lightly said, "I know that you three are urgently curious and puzzled about what happened. Follow me to Bluetile Courtyard. I shall explain what happened and will not conceal anything."

Not concealing anything was certainly a lie.

But since Qin Yu hoped to grasp the status of the Nightmare King, he had to find a way to resolve the suspicions of these three old demons.

Otherwise, this fake and shoddy Nightmare King wouldn't be able to suppress three Nameless True Kings. With one accident the entire carriage would flip over.