

## Refining 1151

### Chapter 1151 – New Nightmare King

Sometime later, Bluetile Courtyard, in Qin Yu's previous dwelling.

Qin Yu sat in the seat of honor. He lifted a hand and pointed a finger. An invisible imprisoning strength immediately arrived and thoroughly sealed the area.

Feeling this imprisoning strength, the Ancient King Patriarch, Old King Patriarch, and Red Fringe all changed their expressions.

So strong!

Moreover, it faintly gave them a sense of threat. Qin Yu's display of strength was far greater than the previous new King's.

In the abyss, strength was the true status. These three old demons restrained their previously casual manner.

Qin Yu said, "The ancestral land has been destroyed. The one there will never appear again."

The Ancient King Patriarch, Old King Patriarch, and Red Fringe all paled. They never thought that the first sentence Qin Yu said would be such explosive news.

The ancestral land had really been destroyed...

Before, when the vortex vanished, they had vaguely guessed this.

After all, it was the ancestral land and it was connected to the aura of the entire tribe. As Nameless True Kings of the tribe, they certainly were able to sense something.

But now, after obtaining confirmation from Qin Yu's lips, the impact this had still left them shaken.

Qin Yu waited for a time, allowing them to digest this news. Then he continued to say, "Now, the three of you may go ahead and ask your questions. I will tell you in advance that there are some secrets that I can only hide."

Red Fringe was the first to speak. "That one in the ancestral land, just who is it?" As she spoke, her tone became increasingly urgent. "Or to be more exact, what relation does that one have with the Nightmare Clan?"

Qin Yu looked at her and said, "That one...to be precise, he was a parasite hiding within the Nightmare Clan."

"Of course, calling him the Nightmare Clan's old ancestor isn't wrong either. It is indeed because of his existence that the Nightmare Clan has its current status."

Red Fringe furrowed her eyebrows, not too satisfied with this answer.

Qin Yu waved his hand, interrupting her before she could speak. "I know what you want to say...very well, I can tell you the truth, but this matter involves events of great significance. None of you can reveal anything, otherwise the entire tribe shall face total annihilation!"

The Ancient King Patriarch, Old King Patriarch, and Red Fringe all sucked in a deep breath, their heartbeats accelerating.

Qin Yu's eyes deepened as he swept over the three. He slowly said, "The one in the ancestral land...was a shadow of the abyss..." He immediately wove a tale of what happened.

To simply summarize it, there were nine points of truth and one point of lies. After being altered by Qin Yu, the story was still the story, but its flavor had changed.

As the three old demons listened, their complexions changed again and again. They constantly verified what they knew with what they heard...then, everything made sense.

No wonder someone could directly become an Abyssal True King just by being selected to enter the ancestral land and capturing the throne...no wonder the successive Nightmare Kings, no matter which family they came from, would give off an essentially familiar feeling...no wonder the tribe didn't feel close to the ancestral land, and it even gave them a sense of cold predation...

A shadow of the abyss that developed free will and refused to dissipate...so this was the reason why the Nightmare Clan was able to rise up from nothing...but was he really just a simple shadow? And this shadow had disappeared now.

In other words, the Nightmare Clan had lost their ancestral land. While they had already thought of such a possibility, they still felt dazed when it was confirmed to be true.

Could the future Nightmare Clan still maintain its current status? Or, with the disappearance of the ancestral land, would the Nightmare Clan fall into decline and eventually collapse?

The Old King Patriarch opened his mouth. "This may seem offensive, but I still wish to ask it. What is your true identity?"

Qin Yu could feel eyes gather on him. This was presently one of the matters they cared about the most. It might even be no less important than the true secret of the ancestral land...

Because Qin Yu was the current Nightmare King. He wielded authority over the entire tribe and would determine their future prosperity or decline.

"The abyss' will cannot be defied. Since a Shadow of Betrayal has appeared, it will naturally find a way to thoroughly erase it.

"Thousandhonor Marquis was an enforcer, but his movements were too slow. So with my appearance, all mistakes were erased and everything returned to normal as it should be."

Qin Yu faintly smiled, "That is my true identity."

He didn't directly reply, but this answer was obviously enough. The Old King Patriarch, Ancient King Patriarch, and Red Fringe all nodded. It was just as they thought.

Like that, Qin Yu used Thousandhonor Marquis' status and easily explained his sudden disappearance.

There was no need for a useless enforcer to continue to exist. It was normal to be cleaned up by the abyss' will.

Moreover, Qin Yu inadvertently managed to make the three old demons believe even more in him.

This was because they had already suspected Thousand Honor Marquis before...now that they knew more, everything became clear.

Hence, the three old demons believed 70-80% of what Qin Yu said...in truth, this was already a very good result.

Without staying for too much longer, the Ancient King Patriarch, Old King Patriarch, and Red Fringe all bid their goodbyes and left.

Qin Yu watched them leave and furrowed his eyebrows. He said in a soft voice, "They really are cautious. But this doesn't matter. As long as they don't tear through my disguise, the most difficult first part has ended."

From here on out, he was the new Nightmare King!

Even with Qin Yu's shrewd mentality and skill at hiding his emotions, he couldn't help but feel choked up. As a being of the living world, he had somehow turned into the Nightmare Clan's King. This was simply inconceivable!

After a long time, he took a deep breath and suppressed his tumbling emotions. He looked down at his shadow and his eyes lit up with anticipation. "Now it's time to count the harvest."

...

Qin Yu never forgot his most basic goal for coming to the abyss for even one moment. So after awakening Old Turtle's Undying Body fragment, he directly asked him about the secrets of the Path of 10,000 Souls. This was something that concerned Ning Ling's life and death.

"The Path of 10,000 Souls..." Old Turtle thought for a moment and then his face changed a bit. He looked up at Qin Yu and subconsciously gulped.

He certainly wasn't an idiot. Just by looking at Qin Yu's appearance, anyone could tell that there was another story behind this.

Could it be he had cultivated it? No, that wasn't right. Qin Yu's soul aura was complete and hadn't undergone division.

Then what was the reason?

Without giving Old Turtle more time to think, Qin Yu said, "Truthfully tell me everything you know. If you dare to conceal anything from me, I will break you to pieces."

Startled, Old Turtle's face turned blue. Qin Yu was extremely serious...the situation was likely far worse than he first imagined.

He gulped and wiped his mouth. Don't ask why a shadow was able to swallow and wipe his mouth, after all, he was a projection of the abyss so of course he was different.

"The Path of 10,000 Souls was one of my attempts. You should know that I fear death above all, so I always try to keep an extra path open for myself. So I had an idea. I split up my consciousness, dividing

and treating them as seeds. Then these seeds constantly strengthened, and if they finally fused together, it would be able to greatly enhance my strength.

“The Qi Zhen that cooperated with you, as well as other shadows, were some of my attempts...cough cough...imagining something can be beautiful, but reality is often harsh. In short, I failed. The Path of 10,000 Souls in itself is wrong.”

Old Turtle paused and looked at Qin Yu. He braced himself and said, “The rules do not allow it, so this in itself is a dead end. It will not work at all...”

Qin Yu waved a hand and interrupted him. “I’ll ask you something else. A fragment soul of someone who cultivated the Path of 10,000 Souls, can they obtain true freedom?”

His eyes were sharp and fierce. “The freedom I speak of is to become an independent individual that is no longer restricted by the main body, to become a pure and singular life form...think before you speak, otherwise I’ll break you to pieces!”

It was this sentence again!

Old Turtle’s lips twitched and he almost cried out loud. Although the Path of 10,000 Souls was wrong in itself and was impossible to cross, it was indeed an extremely mysterious cultivation method.

What nonsense. He had imprisoned himself within the Nightmare Ancestral Land, enduring solitude and loneliness. During all that time, he spent endless effort and energy to finally create this secret art. Even if it was incomplete, its quality was absolutely top tier.

After all, Old Turtle feared death, and however much he feared that, that was how much effort he would put into this effort...that was 120% effort.

What resulted from that was the Path of 10,000 Souls’ incomparably overbearing ability...it came from him, so he knew it best. Even so, of course he would be worried that the shadows that split out from him would follow his example.

So when it came to the imprisonment of these fragment souls, there was no solution. If not for that, Qi Zhen, who had begged for death, wouldn’t have waited until now to achieve this wish.

Facing Qin Yu’s blazing eyes, Old Turtle paled and his forehead became covered with sweat. However, not replying was impossible. He could clearly feel the cruelty hidden below Qin Yu’s clam surface. It was like a roiling volcano. It could erupt at any moment and burn everything down to ashes.

Whether it was being broken to pieces or burnt to ashes, it all resulted in ‘death’ at the end.

“This matter...is very difficult...when I created the Path of 10,000 Souls I was worried I would be betrayed by my shadows...I never thought that this...” Old Turtle stuttered, fear filling his heart. He really was afraid that his life would come to an end at any moment.

Rumble rumble –

The skies instantly darkened as countless black clouds gushed out. Then a million bolts of thunder cracked down, roaring between the heavens.

Arcs of lightning intertwined, tearing apart the darkness. The aura of destruction enveloped Old Turtle, making him scream, “Don’t blame me! Don’t blame me! When I created the Path of 10,000 Souls in the past, I never imagined this would happen...please don’t kill me, I beg you not to kill me!”

This was the world of Qin Yu’s mind. He was the ruler of this world and could change everything with a thought.

If he wanted to kill Old Turtle, he didn’t even need to do much at all. Just a single glance could send him beyond redemption.

The Undying Body could resist the invasion of time and last forever...but as was said countless times before, there was no absolute in this world. Even if it existed, it was only limited to a certain scope.

If one could really become immortal and undying, why would Old Turtle fear death so much and imprison himself in the Nightmare Ancestral Land, enduring loneliness and not daring to take a single step into the abyss?

This was certainly because the abyss’ will could kill him...and it just happened that while the little blue lamp’s absolute strength couldn’t compare with the abyss’ will, its level of strength was no weaker.

So, it could achieve this.

In order to survive, Old Turtle could only hand over his source mark. Now that Qin Yu possessed it, he could destroy Old Turtle with just a thought.

Pitiful screams filled the air. Lightning flashed within the world of Qin Yu’s mind, illuminating his face. He had finally found the source of the Path of 10,000 Souls, but he never imagined this would be the result.

There was no solution. There was actually no solution!

After learning all this, Qin Yu naturally thought about Qi Zhen. Qi Zhen was Old Turtle’s shadow, and had been begging to die for many years.

This confirmed everything that Old Turtle said. Fragment souls from the Path of 10,000 Souls would never be liberated!

### **Chapter 1152 – Disappearing is Death**

Qin Yu took a deep breath and looked down at the shivering Old Turtle who had shrunk into a ball from fear. His expression was cold, “Even if the main body that cultivated the Path of 10,000 Souls severs the relationship of their own volition, the other party still will not obtain freedom?”

Old Turtle really was going to cry. He shivered and put on a long face, “No...it cannot...once the connection is severed...the fragment soul will fade away...”

Rumble rumble –

The sounds of thunder rose dramatically. A million bolts of lightning tore through the darkness, illuminating his tightly closed eyes and trembling body.

Old Turtle cried out loud. As faint traces of lightning fell onto him, it was like long whips being cracked over his body, leaving behind long lines of blood. He tumbled on the ground, but he didn't dare to resist and only passively withstood all of this.

Qin Yu acknowledged that at this moment he had murderous intent in mind. He wished he could tear Old Turtle to shreds. But he also knew that if it weren't for Old Turtle creating the Path of 10,000 Souls, he would have never had a chance to meet Ning Ling, and he would have none of the memories they shared.

Because she was not supposed to be a living being that appeared in the bright, living world. It was because of the Path of 10,000 Souls that he was able to meet her.

Moreover, even if he killed Old Turtle, so what? Everything was doomed and nothing could be changed.

The clouds remained dark. The sounds of thunder gradually vanished. After being saved from the precipice of death, Old Turtle sobbed out loud and collapsed to the ground.

He was truly afraid. Just now, he had been able to clearly feel the flavor of death wrap around him.

It was even more terrifying than what he felt in the Nightmare Ancestral Land!

Old Turtle feared death, yet this was the first time he had been so close to it. As he did, he discovered death was far more terrifying than he imagined.

Tears and snot rolled down his face!

Even at this moment when Qin Yu's heart was heavy and gloomy, his lips still twitched when he saw Old Turtle's appearance.

This fellow, he actually feared death to such a degree. He really was a rare and wonderful creature!

Who would have expected that this would be the end result of coming to the abyss and then trying to find a way to undo the Path of 10,000 Souls? Qin Yu was dazed for a time. What should he do now?

Leave the abyss?

His eyes flashed a few times, before a sharp light crossed them...that's right, he should leave.

He needed to return to the vast and bright living world. He needed to return to Ning Ling's side...he forced himself to calm down. His thoughts raced. Although he wasn't able to rescue Ning Ling, if he was strong enough, strong enough to threaten the Peach Blossom Spring Master...

Then he could force the peach-planting woman to not take back the fragment soul that was Ning Ling...she would still live on for a long time.

Taking a step back, this was the only solution he could think of in this situation.

The bloodstains that covered Old Turtle quickly disappeared. He looked at Qin Yu in fear and wiped away his snot and tears. "Actually...it's not necessarily true that there is no chance...even if I am a shadow of the abyss, my strength is limited...if you can find someone who is strong enough, perhaps they can forcibly break the imprisonment of the Path of 10,000 Souls."

Hearing this, Qin Yu looked down.

Old Turtle screamed in fear. "It's true! I'm speaking the truth! There are no absolutes in the world. Even though you and I think that something is impossible, that is only limited to the current stage we can see. If you have enough strength, anything is possible!"

Qin Yu's eyes brightened.

That's right. Because of his psychological shock and turbulent emotions, he hadn't thought of this.

Old Turtle might be the inventor of the Path of 10,000 Souls, but no matter how fantastical and marvelous he was, he was just a shadow of the abyss.

Facing the Path of 10,000 Souls, Old Turtle was at a loss. But what if it was the abyss' will itself that personally took action? Then breaking it wasn't impossible!

With this thought in mind, Qin Yu's spirits were roused. As long as there was a chance, there was no need to feel despair.

Even if he knew that it was impossible to ask the abyss' will for help.

At least there was still hope!

As long as Ning Ling lived and continued to live, there would come a day when Qin Yu might be able to move the abyss' will – or an existence on the same level – to help.

In fact...he himself might have a chance of growing up to become an existence comparable to the abyss' will!

In the long river of time, who knew what the future would bring?

In the past he was as low and humble as an ant. When his old wounds flared up and he struggled to survive in the face of death, did he imagine there would be today?

Seeing Qin Yu's complexion become much better and most of the deathly stillness and killing intent in his eyes fade away, Old Turtle really wanted to cry.

Of course it wasn't because of fear, but because of joy. He could continue living...he didn't want to experience a scene similar to today!

Sobbing a few more times, Old Turtle wanted to display his own value. Like this, if he accidentally offended Qin Yu in the future, then Qin Yu might hesitate to kill him because of his value and wouldn't immediately threaten to break him into pieces.

"Cough cough...in truth, you have the aura of such a formidable existence master. Although they aren't strong to the point where they can compare to the abyss' will, the difference isn't that large. If you can ask them for help, then it might be possible."

Qin Yu thought that he was speaking about the little blue lamp. He shook his head, "Its current strength isn't enough." In order to grasp the source mark of Old Turtle, Old Turtle learned a little about the existence of the little blue lamp.

Old Turtle blinked his eyes. "I am not referring to that lord, but another..." He grasped his head, "I cannot sense it too clearly. That lord should be a woman. Her power descended to your side."

Qin Yu immediately realized that Old Turtle was speaking about Feature!

That's right!

He could also ask Feature for help!

He had no idea when the little blue lamp would restore its strength. But without a doubt, Feature was an incomparably formidable existence.

There was no need to doubt this. To send her projection into the abyss and suppress Elder Ao Fa, just these two points were enough to prove her great strength.

Although he had no idea why Feature appeared beside him, and he also had no idea why she helped him, since she did help him it meant that Qin Yu was worthy of being helped...it wasn't impossible for him to ask her for help once more.

Relatively speaking he hadn't spent much time with Feature, but they were unusually close.

Qin Yu was certain he could persuade her!

"You're right. I can ask Feature for help." Qin Yu muttered beneath his breath, excitement dawning on his face.

Seeing his advice accepted, Old Turtle smiled. "Feature? Is that the name of that formidable existence? If she is willing to send a projection to your side, then she must be close with you. If master is willing to plead for help, I'm sure she will agree!"

Qin Yu was startled. He looked at Old Turtle and suddenly felt as if he had forgotten something.

It was extremely important!

What was it?

After being closely stared at by Qin Yu, Old Turtle stiffened. Things were going well just a while ago, so what had happened now?

Qin Yu, can you not change your mood so quickly? It's very frightening!

Old Turtle might be roaring this in his heart, but he didn't dare to express it. He braced himself and said, "Master, what is it?"

Qin Yu took a deep breath, a cloudy look in his eyes. After several breaths of time he slowly said, "Why weren't you willing to disappear?"

His voice was rough and cracked.

Old Turtle was stunned. Was there a need to ask such a question? Disappearing was death, and death was when everything was finished.

I love the abyss so much, so why would I willingly give up and die like that?



He coughed and looked at Qin Yu carefully. He looked normal. So why did he ask such an abnormal question?

“Uh...master, if I disappear then I will die.”

Qin Yu waved a hand. “You are just a shadow of the abyss. After you vanish you will return to the main body of the abyss. The memories will still remain...the abyss is you, and you are also the abyss, so how can you say you will die?”

Old Turtle looked at Qin Yu, thinking that if he was so powerful, how could he not know about something like this? His level seemed a bit low.

Even though he secretly despised Qin Yu, he quickly replied, “Master, that matter isn’t what you think it is like. How to say...let me use myself as an example. Long ago, the will of the abyss passed over a large lake and inadvertently revealed a trace of aura. So, a shadow formed on the lake’s surface. That is how I was born.

“After passing through my initial unawareness, I awakened my own consciousness. I lingered in that great lake for many years until one day I received an order from the abyss’ will. It seemed to have discovered the existence of the shadow I was and didn’t wish for me to continue existing.”

Old Turtle’s complexion turned ugly, dark to the point of dripping water. Even though countless years had passed, he still felt unhappy about his beginnings. “I almost died. As I was about to completely dissipate, I suddenly regained my senses. Why did I have to obediently disappear? So I ran away. I ran and ran and hid away for many years. Master should understand what happened after that.”

He looked at Qin Yu and took a deep breath. “The reason I said all of this is because I want to specifically explain this to master. If I disappear, I will disappear completely...mm, you were right. My memories will still exist, but to the endlessly long existence that is the abyss’ will, this is just a flicker in time. It wouldn’t be paid any attention and it is impossible to have any influence on the main body.

“In fact, at the moment I vanish, my memories might be erased...as if I never existed at all. So when it concerns me, disappearing is true death. There will be no traces of me left in this world.”

...

### **Chapter 1153 – Time to Go Back**

Qin Yu remained silent. At this moment, countless images suddenly appeared in his mind. They were of a woman who smiled smugly and laughed arrogantly. Her appearance was blurry to him, a woman who had snapped her fingers at him many times.

No wonder Feature placed the demon medicines she refined in special jars and inscribed her name of Abyss’ Number One Demonic Refining Master on them.

It was because she was worried she would be forgotten, and wanted to use this method to leave behind traces of herself in the abyss.

In the last ten days, Feature should have known the final result that would welcome her. It was no wonder she acted the way she did.

Qin Yu recalled the early morning of the last day. Feature looked at the small and weak insects in the puddles beneath the waterfall...at that time, her heart must have been filled with panic and fear.

He clenched his fists beneath his sleeve and closed his eyes. The image of Feature in his mind became even clearer.

The day Feature vanished, Qin Yu knew she was the shadow of some formidable existence. But he had no idea what the disappearance of a shadow meant.

And today, he finally understood.

He owed her so many favors and was originally thinking of a way to repay her in the future...but now it seemed he wouldn't have this chance again.

Maybe in the future, Qin Yu would meet a woman who looked exactly like Feature, and there was a high chance she would know who Qin Yu was as well.

But she wouldn't be Feature...

Because this name, along with the woman who slowly turned transparent in his arms, had forever faded away.

"Are you truly dying? You know what I am speaking about, so please be serious with me."

"Of course...it's not true! Brat...we will meet again..."

"I'm sleepy. I'm resting for a moment."

Qin Yu turned around, the corners of his eyes shimmering. He took a deep breath, unable to hold back the emotions surging in his chest.

To be honest, when it came to Feature his emotions were complex. On one hand, he felt some dread due to her mysterious origins. On another hand, he had received her graciousness and thus held a deep gratitude towards her.

They hadn't interacted much and had hastily said their goodbyes after getting along for a period of time. At most they could be regarded as friends.

But now, Feature used her death to leave behind a wound on Qin Yu's heart.

So when she said she was tired and wanted to sleep, she was saying her final farewell to him.

To Qin Yu, Feature was only a hasty traveler in his life. She crossed the skies like a meteor, vanishing in an instant.

But to Feature, Qin Yu was the person who existed through her entire life, who had borne witness to everything she had done in her short existence.

This was why she was casual in front of Qin Yu and even allowed him to take some advantages so she could laugh at his embarrassed appearance.

Perhaps subconsciously, she was hoping that Qin Yu would have an even deeper impression of her, right?

Feature had drilled her way into Qin Yu's arms in the cave. In his arms, she had fallen asleep. In his arms, she had vanished.

Because to Feature, Qin Yu was the closest, most intimate, and most trustworthy person in her short life.

Perhaps when she was in Qin Yu's arms, she was able to feel less fear when she greeted the arrival of death.

Old Turtle had no idea if he said something wrong, but Qin Yu's mood was clearly off. He smartly didn't say anything and lowered his head, rolling himself into a ball. He wished he could slap himself. If there was nothing, why did he have to talk randomly?

"This isn't related to you..." Qin Yu's voice was hoarse. He paused and continued to say, "Moreover, I should thank you. I should thank you because you let me know that I lost a very good friend."

Shua –

Qin Yu's figure vanished from the world of his mind. In the real world, he opened his eyes. When he wiped his face, his fingers felt something wet and cool.

So he really had been crying.

It had been a long, long time since this had last happened to Qin Yu...Feature, you really are a walking disaster...

Qin Yu took a deep breath. He revolved a bit of demonic energy, drying the tears on his face. He soon composed himself.

After a long silence, his lips curved up in a bitter smile. He thought that today really was a sad day. He had received two pieces of bad news.

Ning Ling could not be freed...Feature had died...

But this was destiny. You never knew what you would find next. Was it a fragrant and sweet candy, or something bitter? But regardless of what it was, life marched on and you had to accept and get used to it.

But destiny could be changed. And to change destiny, a formidable strength was required.

While Qin Yu had become the new Nightmare King and had stepped onto the peak of the abyss, he was still far away from being able to grab destiny by the throat.

He looked down. Then he looked up.

Qin Yu's expression returned to normal. He calmly looked out the window at the nighttime sky that was different from the bright and living world. His thoughts became increasingly clear.

He really should return.

...

The new Nightmare King was born. Because of this, numerous undercurrents that gathered were rapidly extinguished and all returned to serenity. With a King protecting the Nightmare Clan, they had returned to their peak strength. Unless someone was impatient to die, they wouldn't willingly provoke them.

According to the traditions of the Nightmare Clan, when a new King was born, a coronation ceremony had to be conducted on a grand scale and guests from all over would be invited to attend. They would take this chance to inform everyone of this, and various agreements from the previous King's era would be changed and confirmed.

Qin Yu had no reason to refuse this, so he nodded and agreed. But he didn't plan to waste time. He formally summoned all high level decision-making figures of the Nightmare Clan. After carrying out a series of arrangements, he announced to the outside world that he was going into seclusion.

He entered the abyss because of Feature. Although she never said it, Qin Yu knew this was the truth. But Feature wasn't here any longer. If he wished to return to the vast living world, he had to rely on himself.

This certainly wasn't simple. But the good news was that Qin Yu was the new Nightmare King and could easily obtain any information he wanted. He could search any ancient texts he desired.

And more importantly, with the little blue lamp's help, Qin Yu was able to subdue Old Turtle that feared death. As a shadow of the abyss, he knew many matters.

Of course, although Qin Yu had made up his mind to leave the abyss, there were many matters to process before then.

For instance, once he left, who would handle the Nightmare Throne? He said before that he would return the throne to the Old King's Lineage, but after learning of his true status, there was no way they would ask for this again.

The abyss and the vast bright world were hostile existences after all, even if there were some other facts behind it all...if it weren't for Feature, Qin Yu would never have given birth to such a mood. As a being of the vast bright world, all life forms of the abyss should be destroyed!

In short, keeping control of the Nightmare Throne to himself was the best choice. At worst, he had helped the vast bright world place a high-level chess piece in the abyss world.

...

My name is Black Astral, I come from the Three-headed Hellhound Clan and belong to an abyssal royal family. From the day I was born, I had a splendid bloodline.

When I was young, others envied me and complimented me. I also once thought that I would definitely become a great figure of the abyss that dominated his own domain.

Indeed, the first half of my life went as smoothly as my imagination. I broke through to the Demon Commander realm and my entire family cheered in happiness.

A bright future slowly opened up for me. I even fantasized that I would one day break through the limits of my bloodline and become an Abyssal True King.

But accidents came suddenly and without warning. I suffered a heavy injury. Although I was barely able to preserve my boundary, my bloodline withered, severing my road of cultivation.

My status suffered a disastrous decline. Because of the rampant arrogance in the first half of my life, me and my family suffered. It was true that some people were taking advantage while we were down, but for most of it I only had myself to blame.

I am willing to acknowledge this.

Finally, I left the royal bloodline and entered Great Deer City, becoming the master of the Merry Forest. I did this as punishment to myself in exchange for my family's peace and safety.

This truly was a period of wasted years. I lived every day in pain and agony. Perhaps the reason why I named that place the 'Merry Forest' was because that was what I longed for most in my heart.

But naming something was simple. Truly being merry was difficult. Until that day when I met Miss Feature and the young master. That was the day my destiny began to turn once again.

Then, I had today...miss hadn't been wrong. The young master carried a great destiny to complete a great undertaking in the abyss.

Otherwise, how could anyone explain him abruptly becoming the new King of the Nightmare Clan?

Okay. To be honest, I did have some suspicions about Miss Feature's words.

But miss was sufficiently formidable and she had given me enough benefits, so I chose to believe her by default. But now I truly believe her. If anyone dares to suspect the young master, I will be the first to break their head!

The young master was a man chosen by the heavens. Becoming the new Nightmare King was just the opening move in the war of him unifying the abyss...and he would achieve other incredible achievements because of his great cause.

I, Black Astral, vow to fight to the death for the young master. I will overcome any difficulty for him...no matter the cost!

...

His trance-like train of thought was suddenly interrupted. An armored guard suddenly knelt down and respectfully said, "Master Black Astral, the ceremony is about to begin!"

Black Astral's eyes flashed with a sharp light. He slowly stood up straight. Right now he wore the heavy armor of the Nightmare Clan. The complex patterns were not just beautiful to look at, but also represented terrifying defensive power.

His current status was the Commander of the Throne Guards. He was in charge of one of the most potent combat forces of the Nightmare Clan. His status...was approximately similar to Thousandhonor Marquis.

He was a person below one and above 10,000!

Armor plates collided with each other, releasing a loud crashing sound. Black Astral lifted a hand and gestured ahead, "Forward!"

With loud shouts, the Throne Guard poured out like a tide. They divided into two black lines that extended all the way outside the palace.

The grand coronation ceremony of the new Nightmare King was about to officially begin!

Rustle rustle –

With Black Astral at the head, innumerable Throne Guards knelt down. They spoke in unison, their voices like thunder, "We welcome our King to ascend the throne!"

Deafening roars, filled with endless majesty and solemnity, burst out and rushed into the skies.

The palace gates opened. Qin Yu stepped out, dressed in voluminous black royal robes. He slightly narrowed his eyes and looked into the heavens, a smile touching his lips.

Then, he looked down at the respectfully kneeling Black Astral. He smiled and said, "My most trusted Commander, come with me!"

He strode forward.

Black Astral looked up. When he saw the back before him, there was a hint of hesitation in his eyes. The young master was indeed the young master. There was no mistaking the aura connection between the two.

He didn't know why, but it gave him a strange feeling and a bit of alienation. Perhaps this was because the young master was now the new Nightmare King...

Shaking his head, Black Astral suppressed these thoughts. He stood up and followed behind.

The coronation ceremony proceeded smoothly. Surrounded by countless abyssal demons, Qin Yu accepted their homage and congratulations, his performance flawless in all aspects.

But at this moment, no one knew that while this present Nightmare King was Qin Yu, it wasn't the true Qin Yu.

### **Chapter 1154 – Looking at the Sky**

The abyss and bright world were certainly interconnected. If it weren't for this, it would have been impossible for the cataclysmic war to have occurred in the distant past, where trillions of lives were destroyed.

But it was exactly because of that frigid war that the channels between both worlds were forcibly sealed. This was a seal condensed from the power of the world, and not even an Abyssal True King would be able to break it.

The existing way to enter the bright world was to pass through some unsealed cracks between the two worlds. But, these cracks were far, far too small to accommodate a complete abyssal life form.

Only by abandoning one's mortal body, entering a pure soul state, and braving the risk of being smashed and twisted apart could one squeeze through the cracks and arrive in the bright world...of course, this was an unacceptable method to Qin Yu.

It wasn't only because of the risks, but also because of his mortal body.

After giving up his mortal body he could seize another one, but it wouldn't be his true body. Moreover, how powerful was his present mortal body? Of course he couldn't abandon it.

And things weren't this simple anyways!

If it was just Qin Yu, then with the strength of the Nightmare Clan, he might be able to accomplish something. But he wasn't the only one leaving the abyss. There was also Old Turtle.

The little blue lamp had risked danger and finally subdued him. Qin Yu learnt from this that the little blue lamp would rather him lose his body than give up on Old Turtle.

This was because of the Time Undying Body...but also because of the pure strength of the abyss' will contained within Old Turtle.

Whether it was to Qin Yu or the little blue lamp, Old Turtle's existence was important. He could not be lost.

This was the key to everything!

Strictly speaking, Old Turtle was a part of the abyss' will. Bringing him away from the abyss was essentially shearing off a piece of meat from the abyss' will.

This was courting death!

Because it was simply impossible to conceal this matter from the abyss' will. At the moment it was realized, a simple thought would be enough to plunge him beyond any hopes of redemption.

This left Qin Yu with only one choice – he had to find an incomparably large and firm channel, and also hide the truth from the abyss' will. At the very least, he couldn't be discovered by it until he left and returned to the bright world.

With such a limitation, in particular the added task of concealing this from the abyss' will, the difficulty rose by more than a hundred times.

Based on the information obtained from the Nightmare Clan in addition to asking Old Turtle, Qin Yu was able to obtain some clues. But whether or not it would work, he had no idea.

Leaning back on the soft and comfortable couch, Qin Yu drew in a deep breath and slowly exhaled. He rubbed his eyebrows, a bit of weariness in his eyes.

At this moment, he was riding in a peaceful carriage as it made its way forward. His complexion was slightly pale and he looked exhausted.

“Have we arrived?”

Across from him, Mian Ya respectfully said, "Reporting to young master, I just asked a little before. It will still take another day before we enter the next layer of the abyss."

"Mm." Qin Yu nodded. He placed his hands behind his head and looked up through the transparent roof at the gray and dusky skies.

Hmm...it seemed that the deeper he went, the more dim the light became. Even though it was dawn, it still looked like this.

Certainly, while the roof was transparent, that was only to the inside. One couldn't see through from the outside.

Mian Ya glanced at the lazy and sluggish Qin Yu. She thought for a moment and poured a cup of tea, presenting it to him with both hands.

"Thank you."

Qin Yu received it. As he drank tea he continued to look at the skies. His gaze sometimes sharpened and sometimes softened. It was unknown what he was thinking about.

Mian Ya had long since become accustomed to this. Seeing that there were no other orders, she sat quietly in a corner.

Looking at the skies was an extremely interesting pastime. It wasn't until today that Qin Yu understood a little of what Feature meant when she said she wanted to take a good look at the abyss.

Originally, when others said to become more informed by looking around more, it did make sense. The more he looked at the abyss, the more clearly he could see some things and the easier he could think through some matters.

Besides sleeping, traveling along and looking up at the skies was almost all Qin Yu did after leaving the Nightmare Clan.

In a trace, it was unknown how long he looked for. He had already put down the empty teacup. He sighed. His current condition was really too weak. He had no idea how long it would take before he could restore himself.

He closed his eyes and dozed off once again. His face was still slightly pale.

Old Fox rode a dragon horse, quietly following behind the carriage. His eyes occasionally swept over the driver, subconsciously showing some awe.

Then, pride surged out from the bottom of his heart.

My master is that fierce, he can even subdue an Abyssal True King. Unifying the abyss in the future is already predetermined!

A pair of eyes appeared in the shadow of the carriage. When they saw Old Fox's expression, they revealed a mocking light.

This old thing had seen too little and was impressed by too much!



If you saw how amazing our young master was when he threatened two True Kings with one hand and resisted the Shadow of Betrayal with the other, your eyes would have popped out already!

Suddenly, there was a gentle knocking from inside. Mian Ya said, "The young master said to rest here for today."

The carriage stopped. King Mystery, who had been driving, turned around and looked at the tightly shut compartment, a gleam in his eyes.

As an Abyssal True King, his senses were sharp. He certainly couldn't be compared to the Demon Commander level Old Fox and Shadowless Demon. During this period of time, the subtle changes of aura coming from inside the carriage left him shaken and silent.

He turned and walked to the side. Without any instruction, Old Fox and Shadowless Demon took the initiative to set up a temporary camp.

While the young master rarely ordered them to pause and rest and they had no idea what the goal of this trip was, since it was the young master's will, they simply needed to carry it out.

As the carriage set off on the next day, King Mystery secretly sighed as he sensed the changing aura from within it. It was exactly as he thought.

Qin Yu...his true status might be more than some formidable chess piece.

But thinking about it carefully, this was also normal. After all, the average person didn't have the qualifications to be chosen by such a powerful existence.

The skies grew increasingly dark. Even when it was daytime, it still gave people a sense of murkiness and drowsiness, an invisible oppression.

Moreover, the trip became increasingly not smooth and it was necessary to stop from time to time. This was because more and more mindless demon beasts started to attack the seemingly frail and weak troop.

This made the merchant caravans following behind them break into a cold sweat. But they were able to turn danger into safety each time.

As if there was some monster hidden in this troop that swallowed up all the invading demon beasts.

So as time passed, while people kept leaving, the scale of the merchant caravan grew larger and larger. The shrewd and powerful merchants, no matter what their background was or how strong they were, all looked ahead with awe.

Without a doubt, this small troop was the true terror!

"Look, look, more demon beasts are about to attack."

"It's a sunless eagle. Look at those black feathers that seem as if they can swallow light. There's no way I'm seeing things!"

"Of course I wouldn't read it wrong. This scar on my face was left behind by such a beast. Back then, I had dozens of brothers with me but in the end I was the only one who survived."

“It’s not an ordinary sunless eagle either. Look at the top of its head. The feathers are bulging and forming a faint ring, the colors darker than the feathers beside it.”

“Beast King...it’s going to transform soon...”

Gulp –

It was unknown who swallowed a mouthful of saliva, but it sounded especially clear in this deathly still environment. One could see pale faces all around.

“Should we...run?”

An ordinary sunless eagle was enough to kill at least half of the people in this merchant caravan, not to mention this one that was obviously about to complete its transformation.

Although they had previously witnessed powerful demon beast after powerful demon beast perishing to the troop in front of them, this time it was different...would they be able to continue doing that?

Difficult, it was too difficult!

For those that dared to do business and eat on the lower layers of the abyss, courage was the primary requirement, otherwise it would be impossible to stay here.

But being courageous didn’t mean that they didn’t fear death. If they fled now they could still withdraw. But if they were any later there wouldn’t be enough time.

“Cough! Everyone, listen to me!” A caravan leader spoke out loud, “Actually, we all know that it is because the troop in front of us allowed us to follow on their heels by default that we have been able to experience such a smooth journey. When the journey went smoothly before, no one said anything, but now that something has happened, isn’t it unrighteous for us to turn around and run without helping?”

“What if they kill that sunless eagle? What do we do then? If we chase after and follow them again, even if they don’t care, we wouldn’t have the face to do that.”

These were certainly polite words. These desperate merchants that risked their lives to make money never cared about face to begin with.

But everyone understood the underlying meaning. They could run away now, but if they did, they could forget coming back to enjoy the treatment of having the road ‘opened up’ for them.

“Humph! If you don’t even have your life, what’s the point of talking about some dog-fart honor! If you want to stay then go ahead and stay; I’m leaving no matter what!” The scarred merchant who said before that his brothers were all killed by a sunless eagle sneered, making the scar on his face look even more hideous. He took his people and left without hesitation.

His choice was simple and decisive. This was because he had personally experienced the terror of a sunless eagle, let alone this even stronger one in front of him.

The crowd became restless. Soon, two more caravans turned and left without even saying goodbye.

With someone taking the lead, the atmosphere within the merchant caravan started to turn restless...but in fact, this restlessness didn’t last long.

Because they suddenly discovered that the cruel aura coming at them had vanished without warning.

They fiercely looked up, their eyes wide. The terrifying shadow that seemed to blot out the skies had disappeared.

Then, there was an earthshaking bang. It was like a mountain fell from the skies. Even from where they stood, they could feel the earthquake.

Everyone froze in place. They slowly looked down. Then, the entire merchant caravan fell into a deathly silence.

Because a mountain really had fallen on the ground. That was...the corpse of the sunless eagle.

A breeze blew over, carrying with it the thick smell of blood!

As if not even knowing they had done something so shocking, the troop in front only paused for a moment before continuing.

The silent merchant caravan came up to the mountain-like corpse of the sunless eagle. When they saw the hole torn through its chest, their eyes filled with awe.

Even such a formidable demon beast hadn't been able to resist before it was cut down and killed...moreover, what was even more terrifying was that through the entire process, they never felt a single fluctuation of strength.

### **Chapter 1155 – Cold Sea, Black City**

Three days later, demon wolves roared and howled, surrounding their chosen prey in a frenzy.

"Ahh! Save us! Save us!" A group of demons looked into the distance. When they saw a carriage slowly coming towards them, their faces lit up with joy.

Sparing no expense, they tore a gap through the encirclement of demon wolves and rushed towards the carriage.

The driver King Mystery looked up. With muffled popping sounds, heads shot up into the skies. The headless corpses continued to charge forward as blood sprayed onto the ground.

The sounds of frightened howls filled the air. A giant white wolf glanced at the carriage from a distance and then turned and fled without hesitation.

In an instant, the wolf pack vanished without a trace.

The carriage continued forward. The merchant caravan people following behind all paled. Because when they saw the heads of those that had died...they discovered they came from the merchant group that had left earlier.

They didn't stop; they didn't even move to take the things from the corpses...this was because those were all the spoils of battle belonging to the troop in front.

It wasn't that they didn't want it...it was that they didn't have the qualifications to take it.

...

The cold wind was biting, carrying with it the fishy smell of sea water as it filled the senses. King Mystery, who was driving the carriage, looked into the distance. As he looked upon the endless darkness, a strange color appeared in his eyes. He immediately calmed down before getting up and leaping off the carriage.

Cracking sounds rang out. The layer of ice that formed over his clothes shattered and fell to the ground.

“We’ve arrived.” King Mystery said in a calm tone. Several breaths of time later the carriage door opened. Qin Yu smiled and nodded, “I’ve troubled you.”

His complexion was still pale but his eyes were incomparably bright. When one looked directly at his eyes, there was even a faint burning hot feeling.

King Mystery was expressionless. He looked at Qin Yu and said, “We’ve crossed the endless abyss and arrived at the bank of the Cold Sea. Is it time for you to tell me what your goal is?”

Qin Yu stepped down from the carriage. He glanced at Mian Ya. When he saw her pale and shivering appearance, he waved his hand, signaling for her to go back. Then he said, “My apologies, there are some things that I haven’t fully determined yet, so I really have no idea how to say it.”

This was certainly a lie.

King Mystery furrowed his eyebrows, not saying much more. Since Qin Yu didn’t want to talk about it, there was nothing he could do.

Old Fox got off his horse and came over. He respectfully bowed, “Young master, shall we go in?”

Qin Yu looked up. When he saw the great sea that was as dark as night, he smiled and nodded. “Of course. The reason we traveled so far is for this.”

He took a step towards the seashore. This might be called the deepest seaside city in the abyss.

The materials used to build the entire city were black stones with a rough surface. They were weathered and showed traces of erosion. Looking from afar, it was almost impossible to distinguish them from the Cold Sea.

The city was built amid the freezing winds. It was silent like a giant beast. But even though it was quiet, it could open its bloody jaws at any time and swallow up its prey.

Fierce, violent, bloody...these were probably the first labels that one thought of when they saw this city.

There were people in the city. This wasn’t just small talk, but to remind everyone that those who were capable of surviving in this city were all absolutely ruthless characters.

To them, scars were like hairs on their body. Each one of these people glared at others as if they had knives in their eyes.

Compared to them, Qin Yu was wearing a clean and luxurious black robe, walking among the black ice with a calm demeanor, and was followed by an extremely beautiful maid whose skin was pure and white. He was simply out of place.

Mian Ya had obediently returned to the carriage, wrapped herself up in thick clothes, and came back. Although she was covered in layers upon layers of clothing, her small face and limpid eyes were enough to attract attention.

Almost all demon men in front of her looked at her and stuck out their tongues, licking their lips. Their eyes were full of eagerness and greed.

There were a few exceptions...when their eyes fell on Qin Yu, the degree of heat there was no less than the way others looked at Mian Ya.

Of course, this was only an example, so there was no need to give more unnecessary details about this.

Black City was far too cold, so cold that it was impossible for delicate and charming women to survive here. And the women who managed to survive here were often far more terrifying than the men.

So in this damned land, women were the rarest commodity. As a result, this was the most money-making business of the merchants who risked their lives to come here.

An ordinary female slave that entered Black City would be able to fetch a profit over 100 times what they would elsewhere...but what a pity, these slaves wouldn't live long. Their numbers were only supplemented in batches when the merchants came to sell them.

And Mian Ya, no matter how one looked at her, could not be compared to these female slaves.

But no one spoke and no one approached and tried to do anything...even though the blazing heat in these demon men's eyes was so bright they almost burned her.

They watched as Qin Yu and his group peacefully entered Black City, eventually vanishing from sight. The merchants who stopped outside the city all rubbed their hands vigorously and sighed. A merchant speaker spit on the ground in disappointment. The spit instantly froze and landed on the ground with a loud 'pa'.

"This bunch of gutless bastards!"

"They are usually vicious and threatening to us, but now they don't even have the courage to do anything!"

"Cowards!"

The merchant leader cursed fiercely. He had to admit that these bastards really were smart to not cause trouble. He originally thought they would be rude and suffer a bit as a result. If that happened, they would be a bit restrained in their next transaction.

A merchant speaker wryly smiled. "Those that can survive in Black City aren't stupid. They can definitely guess what is happening."

He turned and looked at the subordinates following behind him. An earnest heat filled his eyes.

"Everyone, we should enter the city."

"Let's go. Many people came this time. I'll say in advance that we are doing everything according to the previous agreement. No one is allowed to break the rules."

“That’s right, we borrowed the light to smoothly come to Black City! It can’t be wasted! With our good luck, we must make a ton of money!”

News of the arrival of a merchant caravan that far exceeded the usual scale of the past entered the city, infusing it with a short-lived freshness and vitality. The entire city seemed to come alive with it.

Bright lanterns were lit up across the city. Each shining lantern represented a place where a caravan was stationed.

They had all sorts of materials that were scarce in Black City. As long as one could afford it, they could get anything they wanted.

And female slaves were the most expensive commodity.

Mian Ya stood in front of a window. Her eyes fell on a courtyard not too far away that was covered with bright lights. Even though she was far away, she could still hear the terrifying peals of laughter and the screams of women.

She clutched herself and shivered. Only when she subconsciously turned around and saw Qin Yu quietly drinking tea at a nearby table did she calm down a little.

“Close the window, it’s windy.” Qin Yu lightly said.

Each place had its own rules and each person had their own destiny. It was impossible to intervene every single time. Even if someone wasn’t afraid of trouble, they would eventually exhaust themselves to death.

Mian Ya closed the window and walked back, refilling Qin Yu’s teacup. The steam that wafted up was especially clear in the cold environment.

Even if this was the best inn in Black City and the best room, it couldn’t completely isolate the chill that seeped inside.

This cold came from the Cold Sea outside the city. It was also the most terrifying killer in the city. Through the countless years, it had swallowed innumerable lives.

For instance, the female slaves that were screaming pitifully would most likely suffer such a fate.

Mian Yu rubbed her stiff fingers. It was unknown what she thought of, but worry crossed her face.

Qin Yu said, “Don’t worry. You should know that I won’t let you suffer any accidents.” He pointed at the bed. It was the only place in this cold room that warmth came from. It was also the greatest expression of value in this super-expensive room.

After all, while maintaining a bed that could emit warmth in Black City might not seem difficult, the actual maintenance costs were astonishing.

“Go rest. You’ve worked hard these past days.”

Mian Ya nodded obediently. She took off her thick outer coat, revealing her seductive figure. She crawled into bed, only her small head popping out. When she looked at Qin Yu, she hesitated and said, “Young master, your body hasn’t fully recovered...how about resting in bed with me?”

Qin Yu waved a hand, "No need."

There was no further explanation or any more words. Mian Ya's eyes flashed with disappointment. Then, the room fell silent.

Qin Yu lifted a teacup, feeling the warmth that rapidly faded away. He tapped his fingers against the table. Old Fox should have found someone already.

If there was a sea, there had to be a wharf.

Black City was no exception.

Or to be more exact, the basis for this city's existence was that wharf.

Black City originally existed because of the Cold Sea, and the wharf was the only place where one could enter and exit the Cold Sea.

Old Fox was there. Shadowless Demon hid in his shadow. Their strength was far greater than before, but even they felt cold from the bone-chilling wind as they stood on the wharf.

"My master wishes to go to sea. Are there any great ships that are about to lift anchor and set sail?" Old Fox said. He cupped his hands and bowed in a harmless manner.

But his appearance wasn't able to loosen the other party's vigilance. A cold pair of eyes looked over him in return.

"What is your goal for going out to sea?"

Old Fox honestly said, "My master's will is not something us servants can guess."

"If you don't explain then there's no need to board a ship." The man across from him exposed a dark and swarthy chest. The terrifyingly low temperatures seemed to have no effect on him.

On the contrary, a burning flame seemed to rage within his body. It turned the scars that crisscrossed him red, emanating a suffocating infernal energy.

Dense eyes stared at Old Fox, like a wolf that wanted to eat others.

Old Fox frowned. "Is there no other way?"

The shirtless man furrowed his eyebrows. The chill in the air deepened.

At this moment, a woman walked over and spoke some words in his ears. The man's eyebrows furrowed deeper.

Old Fox subconsciously looked at her. She was the first woman he had seen since entering Black City.

Her skin was rough and dark. This was the work of the sea breeze and cold chill. But unexpectedly, she was very beautiful.

With her strong body and cold eyes, she gave off a wild aesthetic sense.

If this were anywhere else, this woman would arouse the conquering desires of men...but this place was Black City, on the bank of the Cold Sea.

When Old Fox looked at her, the woman sensed it. She turned her head and their eyes met. Old Fox stiffened and forced out a smile.

The woman turned and left.

Old Fox darkly sighed. This place really was too dangerous. Even though he believed that he wasn't weak right now, he still felt a surprisingly intense sense of threat from her.

In terms of strength, he was definitely stronger. But if it was a life or death slaughter...the one to die would likely be him!

"You can leave. When your young master has figured out his purpose for entering the Cold Sea, you can come back and look for me." The man turned and started walking away. He paused and glanced back, saying, "My name is Casting Sea!"

Old Fox wanted to say something else but he kept his lips silent. He cupped his hands together and left in a hurry. Only after leaving the wharf did he let out a long breath, his face paling and his eyes shaking.

What a terrifying aura!

That Casting Sea was actually the most peak powerhouse of Black City. From the feeling he gave off, Old Fox believed that even Black Astral was a bit weaker.

Shadowless Demon's murky voice spread out from his shadow, "If we don't complete the young master's task, what will we do?"

Old Fox bitterly smiled. "We can only go back and speak the truth. It might be shameful, but the young master will understand. It's better than being killed."

Just now, he really felt a killing intent so strong that it was nearly condensed into reality. If he said a single word more, he might have welcomed a terrifying attack.

This was why he hurriedly left the wharf without saying another word.

Shadowless Demon sighed, "I hope it's like that."

The two returned without success. They stood in front of Qin Yu, a bit embarrassed. Qin Yu rubbed his chin and smiled, "It's fine. As long as you showed your faces and conveyed your meaning, that is enough."

After a brief pause, his eyes flashed with a sharp light. "The caravan group that followed behind us all this time suffered a lot fewer deaths than they usually should, so it's time they do something for us."

### **Chapter 1156A – Going Out to Sea**

The people sitting in the room right now were undoubtedly the most popular and welcomed group in the city. As speakers for the various caravans, they certainly had this status until the exchange of their commodities was completed.

The reason they temporarily put the trade that made them a massive amount of profits on hold was because they weren't worried that they wouldn't be able to sell later.



Of course, what was more important was that they were about to discuss whether or not that person had the qualifications for them to make such a sacrifice.

“Everyone’s here and our time is precious, so I won’t waste time on small talk. I’ll get straight to the point.” The caravan speaker who convened this gathering glanced around, “Young Master Qin’s people went to the wharf and were refused by Casting Sea. I believe we should do something about this.”

Just as he finished speaking, another caravan speaker bitterly smiled and said, “Casting Sea is one of the most difficult bones to gnaw on in Black City. Even if we speak up, we might not be able to do anything about it.”

“That’s right, Casting Sea is not easy to deal with!”

“He has made his decision. Unless Sir Qin gives an exact answer, it will be difficult to change things.”

Complaints rose up from all around.

The person who convened the gathering sneered coldly, “Don’t speak nonsense. Since you all came here today, you should already know what the reason is.”

His pupils shrank and he revealed a look of dread, “Don’t forget the fate of that scar-faced man and those other people.”

The room immediately fell silent. Each caravan speaker revealed a dignified look.

This was indeed a matter they had no choice but to consider. Strictly speaking, the reason they all safely arrived at Black City was because they took advantage of Qin Yu and his party.

If they shrank back now, who knew if he would go crazy? None of them were willing to withstand the consequences of that.

The person who called the meeting saw that everyone understood the gravity of the situation. His expression relaxed a little and he said, “Returning the favor and helping Sir Qin achieve his wish is what we should do...during this trip to Black City, we lost almost nothing along the way and have already earned a profit several times higher than normal. Earning a bit less is earning a bit less. Casting Sea’s bones are hard, but he isn’t alone. With so many subordinates, he needs to take them into consideration.”

“Hah, I hope it’s like that.”

“If no one has any objections, let’s discuss the rules.”

“Hehe, consider it as investing ahead of time. Perhaps we can leave a good impression in Sir Qin’s eyes with this matter. There might be a good harvest from that.”

As everyone heard this, their eyes brightened.

The discussion that happened afterwards proceeded relatively smoothly. At most there was some conversation about the loss of profits. After arguing a bit more, it was settled.

On the same day, the three caravan speakers who were elected to represent the merchants stepped onto Black City’s wharf.

It was unknown what was specifically said; only Casting Sea and the other three caravan speakers knew. Soon after, a woman came to the inn where Qin Yu and the others were staying.

“The boss has agreed to let you board the ship. We will raise the anchor in three days. Don’t miss the time.” She coolly said. As she was about to speak, her eyes fell on Mian Ya and she hesitated a little.

Qin Yu glanced at Mian Ya. She stepped forward and smiled, “Does sister have anything to say? If you need help, feel free to speak.”

“You two can talk.” Qin Yu turned and walked out.

An hour later, the woman from the wharf left the room. Compared to when she first came, her face had softened a lot. When she saw Qin Yu quietly drinking tea in the cold reception room, she thought for a moment and said, “The boss is embarking on major business in entering the Cold Sea this time. He will likely go much deeper than normal, so prepare ahead of time.”

Without pause, she turned and left.

The reason for why Casting Sea was entering the Cold Sea this time wasn’t a secret, so she wasn’t worried that Qin Yu would develop any crooked thoughts. Otherwise...hum hum, he was just bringing about his own destruction!

Venturing into the Cold Sea?

Qin Yu smiled. This couldn’t be any better. He was originally thinking about how to convince the ship to travel deeper for a few more days.

When the woman left, the caravan people jointly came and gave an invitation to Qin Yu, asking him to attend a banquet.

The invite was refused. But the caravan people had already expected this so they weren’t surprised.

They had already expressed their attitude in front of Sir Qin. This was enough.

Three days quickly passed.

At Black City’s wharf, a large ship floated peacefully on the sea. There was no need for further description. Just ‘large’ was enough to encapsulate its essence.

It was truly large, like a small island. The bow and stern had sharp and thick spikes, many of which were twisted and broken. The surface was a deep and dark reddish-brown. Just glancing at the stains caused one to feel a chill dive straight into their hearts.

Casting Sea stood on deck, looking at Qin Yu. After a slight pause, he looked at King Mystery who was standing behind and kept his head down.

Several breaths of time later his pupils shrank and he looked deeper. Then he lifted an arm and shouted, “Board the ship!”

The ship was large not just because the wind and waves on the Cold Sea were larger, but because far, far too many people needed to board it.

Although Black City had a wharf, the truth was that throughout the year, there weren't many ships that were able to go out to sea. Each time a ship went out, to the brigands living in the city it was a grand occasion that could not be missed.

The reason they endured the bitter cold and lived in this place certainly wasn't because they were masochists that liked pain...the Cold Sea was terrifying, but for these brigands, it also contained endless possibilities.

Qin Yu stepped forward first. Mian Ya clung tightly to him. The burning hot looks of lascivious greed aimed at her caused her to pale.

King Mystery followed behind the two.

Old Fox waved a hand. "Young master, be careful!" He had been asked to stay behind in Black City.

Although he had no idea what the significance of staying in Black City was, Old Fox had no objections.

It was just that in his mind, he subconsciously recalled the iron box the young master had given him.

Its aura was completely blocked, so Old Fox had no idea what it was. But, he had felt a seriousness in the young master's eyes.

This was likely the reason he had been asked to stay in Black City...as long as he was alive, he wouldn't allow anyone to touch this iron box!

Shadowless Demon remained hidden in Old Fox's shadow. He watched as Qin Yu and the others boarded the ship. There was a melancholic gaze in his eyes.

Why was that little girl Mian Ya able to follow beside the young master? He should be the one boarding the ship with the young master!

After all, on a ship full of complicated relationships and unknown situations, a subordinate who was good at hiding his aura and spying on others was indispensable.

But Qin Yu didn't give any explanation. He only told him to listen to all of Old Fox's arrangements. This caused Shadowless Demon to be even sadder.

He looked at King Mystery's back, a bitter light in his eyes. If it wasn't for this old ghost, how could he have missed out on the opportunity to get closer to the young master and have his chance preempted by Old Fox and Black Astral? Now he ended up in a position where he wasn't taken seriously at all.

As King Mystery boarded the ship, his lips twitched. He thought that these people beside Qin Yu were far too insolent. As a solemn True King, did they think he wouldn't sense it?

Hum hum, in particular Shadowless Demon. If it weren't for that bastard, would a True King like him have ended up in a situation where he was serving others?

He would mark this down again. When he had a chance in the future, he would carefully settle this debt!

King Mystery coldly sneered and lifted his head. He looked at Casting Sea who was standing at the bow. Their eyes met for a moment before Casting Sea lowered his head.

Although the surrounding men looked at Mian Ya as if they could eat her up whole, no one approached her.

Ever since entering Black City, nothing had happened to their group. This was an expression of strength. Moreover, some news that spread out from the merchant caravan caused the brigands of Black City to secretly dread them.

The brigands were people who were not afraid of death when it came to profits.

But this was just a woman. No matter how thirsty they were, they wouldn't toss away their lives for that.

The woman who went to the inn to deliver a message to Qin Yu was the only female among Casting Sea's subordinates. She arrived in front of Qin Yu. When she saw the pale Mian Ya, she couldn't help but furrow her eyebrows and give Qin Yu a cold look.

"Come with me!"

She reached out a hand and grabbed Mian Ya, leading the way. The burning hot gazes from all around rapidly faded away, not daring to release any other mood.

The woman coldly sneered and said to Mian Ya, "Men are despicable little things. When you beat them up badly enough, they naturally won't dare to have any other thoughts."

Mian Ya had an awkward expression.

Qin Yu rubbed his nose. He looked at the woman's sturdy back. For some reason he felt that there was a little innuendo in these words.

As if sensing Qin Yu's gaze, the woman turned and coldly said, "A man can't even completely protect his own woman. Such a man should just hit his head against a wall and die."

These words were terse and violent. It made one think there was another story hidden behind them.

Humph!

The woman turned her head, indifferently leading the way. Qin Yu smiled, waving his hand and indicating to Mian Ya that it was fine.

Likely because of Mian Ya's halo, Qin Yu had been assigned a relatively good dwelling in the ship.

If their view was good, they wouldn't feel suffocated. Of course, there was the ever-present cold.

The entire ship had several thousand brigands. How many commodities were there to warm up others?

If one couldn't even resist this chill, they might as well die. In any case, it was just a matter of time.

"Set sail!"

Thick rust-covered iron chains rose up from the bow and stern. With loud rustling sounds, giant anchors were pulled out from the sea.

A deep cry spread out from the center of the ship. Qin Yu's eyes sparkled, because at this moment, he seemed to hear a low roar.

This ship...could it be alive?

He looked at King Mystery. This old thing's face was without expression and he revealed no mood. It was impossible to guess what he was thinking.

Crash –

### **Chapter 1156B – Going Out to Sea**

The giant ship broke into the sea waves. It pulled open a white line in the dark water as it slowly turned towards the depths of the Cold Sea.

Wu –

Wu –

Wu –

The sounds of a low and distant horn came from Black City. This was a necessary step when every ship set sail. It was meant as a prayer to the Cold Sea, imploring it to show mercy and not cause too much death and slaughter.

But people dying...was impossible to avoid. This was the price and penalty that demons had to pay for stepping onto the Cold Sea!

Black City was cold, but the Cold Sea was even colder than that. As the big ship sailed across the sea, the chill was naturally displayed to its full potential.

From when she boarded the ship, Mian Ya snuck into the bedding. Even though only her small head was exposed to the outside, she still shivered from the cold.

Her teeth constantly chattered, sending out small 'ka ka' sounds in the cabin. It truly was shameful. Mian Ya's face reddened a bit, but this wasn't something she could control.

Qin Yu retracted his gaze from the sea and sky and turned to look at her. Although his cultivation wasn't weak, the chill of the Cold Sea was far too terrifying.

Not to mention, they hadn't truly entered the depths of the Cold Sea yet. If things continued like this and got worse, Mian Ya definitely wouldn't be able to endure it.

He looked at the cabin door and hesitated. Mian Ya could guess what he was thinking and desperately shook her head. "Young master...I'm not cold...please don't bother senior..."

She didn't know much about King Mystery's status. No one had explained it to her, and she smartly didn't ask.

But this didn't mean that Mian Ya was ignorant about his great strength and fearfulness.

The strong Demon Commanders Black Astral, Old Fox, and Shadowless Demon, had all been obedient as little baby cats in front of King Mystery, fully respectful in their actions.

She certainly didn't dare to approach him!

Qin Yu sighed inwardly. He walked over to the bed and sat on it. "Come closer to me." As he finished speaking, he looked outside. Beyond the window, it was overcast. The skies and seas were almost black.

He immersed within, losing track of time. After an unknown period of time, Qin Yu sensed something.

He looked down at Mian Ya who was hugging onto him tightly, nearly drilled into his arms. His lips twitched. He shook his head and closed his eyes.

Although he had almost fully recovered from the weakness in his body during this long journey, he always felt lacking in energy.

Qin Yu had experienced this before. Proper rest was more efficient than stubbornly continuing.

On the second day of the giant ship's journey into the Cold Sea, the chill in the air rose to a higher level. Then, the first wave of attacks from the sea finally erupted.

This was a kind of bone fish with jet-black scales covering it...the reason it was called a bone fish was because the outside of its body was covered in a layer of pale white bone armor. It was skinny, as if it really was just a pile of bones.

The bone fish tore through the sea surface, jumping into the air at an astonishing speed. They shot towards people like exploding arrows.

An unlucky fellow was directly torn in half. He cried out pitifully as he fell into the sea, his body instantly gobbled up with nothing left over.

Of course, more bone fish were killed. The eyes of the brigands glowed. Without caring for their wounded bodies, they crushed the bone fish and then put their corpses in their respective storage treasures.

Someone who was impatient directly put a bone fish into his mouth and started chewing. Traces of blood splashed out. His joyous laughter filled the air.

The attack of the bone fish lasted a full two hours. After crossing an invisible line, the ship seemed to have escaped their hunting range. They soon disappeared in a few breaths of time.

The brigands fell to the ground, gasping for breath. But their faces were flooded with excitement. Since they hadn't died, they would surely make a great deal of money. This was something worth celebrating.

People began to clean up the battlefield and patch up the small markings and damages left behind on the ship's hull. On the Cold Sea, this ship was everyone's hope to survive.

What appeared to be a tiny crack now might lead to an incomparably terrifying result. Not even the tiniest damage to the ship could be ignored.

A post-battle calculation was carried out. About a hundred of the brigands had died. This wasn't a high number.

Casting Sea relaxed. Although he had gone out to sea ahead of schedule, the behavior of the Cold Sea was still normal and there hadn't been much change.

He looked over at a peaceful cabin somewhere. As everyone came out to hunt for the bone fish, those people had maintained their peace and silence.

He subconsciously furrowed his eyebrows. This was because he knew that this silence indicated that they had an even greater goal.

Why had they come here? If a subordinate familiar with Casting Sea was here, they would discover that their boss' gaze wasn't so simple.

The skies turned darker, causing the sea to appear even blacker...of course, in this relationship, it was possible for the reverse to be true.

Mian Ya had already adapted to hugging onto Qin Yu to remain warm. She often blushed, finding it somewhat enjoyable.

Of course, with the cold having gotten this bad, she had to keep close to Qin Yu as much as she could. Otherwise the terrifying chill outside would soon turn her into a lump of ice.

This was because it was the seventh day since the ship had ventured into the sea. From here on out, this was where they truly entered the depths of the Cold Sea.

...

Entering the depths of the Cold Sea meant that the true dangers had just begun.

The first wave of attacks here came from a giant deep-sea octopus. Its body was dark blue like a dazzling ice crystal.

But while it was beautiful, this also represented absolute terror. Its tentacles were over 100,000 feet long and it wrapped itself around the ship. One could clearly hear the sound of the hull groaning and creaking.

The suckers underneath the tentacles revealed a horrifying swallowing strength. While the brigands on the ship were ferocious, in front of this octopus they were as fragile as an egg that had its shell peeled off, leaving only a translucent film behind.

Qin Yu witnessed it with his own eyes. A Black City brigand was grabbed by a sucker and shriveled up in the blink of an eye. His flesh and bones were sucked out, and all that remained was a thin layer of skin that sorrowfully fell down.

This fight lasted a full day and night. After the deep-sea octopus ate its fill, it let go of the damaged ship and vanished into the pitch black sea.

The sky was black. The sea was black. Only the ship's lights released a dreary light.

The atmosphere on the ship began to change after this battle. Some people believed that the ship had ventured far enough out to sea and it was time to return.

But this proposition was directly overruled by Casting Sea. The reason was that the business he received hadn't been completed yet.

This reason was good. Of course, the most important reason was that Casting Sea was the captain of this ship, and he was also sufficiently strong.

So after some repairs and maintenance, the ship continued sailing deeper into the sea.

Now, fewer than 3000 of the brigands that boarded from Black City were left. Around a quarter of their numbers had died.

“Boss, the deep sea blue octopus shouldn’t have appeared here. Since we went out to sea ahead of schedule, I fear this means that the sea has changed.” Those that had the qualifications to speak in this cabin were all people of high status.

Including Casting Sea, there were only six people. One of them was the woman who looked at Qin Yu unhappily. When everyone heard these words they furrowed their eyebrows, alarm and fear in the depths of their cruel eyes.

No one knew the reasons for why the sea changed. But each time it happened, it would be the most terrifying period of time in the Cold Sea. This was because the rules of the sea that the people of Black City had slowly discovered by sacrificing countless lives would all become useless.

Moreover, some terrifying life forms hidden deep in the Cold Sea would appear on the surface and attack them.

This was the most deadly and dangerous factor!

For instance, that deep sea blue octopus...there were more than a few people who were knowledgeable about it. And the terrors of a changing sea weren’t a secret in Black City.

This was why some people spoke up, proposing that the trip come to a stop and the ship return to Black City ahead of time.

The wild and rough woman had an even wilder name. Her name was Lynx. She had a cold expression, “We can still suppress the current situation. But if new accidents occur, it will become extremely troublesome.”

They could suppress complaints in a small range. But once things surpassed their control, even if they were the masters of the ship they would still have to obey the majority.

Otherwise, did they really think that the brigands of Black City wouldn’t commit mutiny, killing the crew and seizing the ship? Similar matters had occurred before.

Of course, no one dared to have such thoughts easily. To control a ship and have the qualifications to go out to sea, such a person had to be a peak character of Black City.

Even if such a character could be killed, it could only be done atop a mountain of corpses.

It was said before that even brigands feared death. And if Casting Sea and these people died, the ship would be half ruined.

Did they really think the crew wouldn’t come up with any countermeasures or have a trump card?

But when it came to things like accidents, when one popped up, there would often be a second.



## **Chapter 1157 – The Nether Royal Bloodline Hiding in the Cold Sea**

Qin Yu stood in front of the cabin window. When he looked at the giant beast that broke through the sea water in front of them, he furrowed his eyebrows. “There’s going to be trouble.”

Mian Ya leaned against him. She shivered in fear. Even though the great beast was a long distance away from her, its aura still placed a terrifying suppression on her.

This was a crushing feeling that came from the bloodline level!

Qin Yu saw the might of the great ship for the first time. It wasn’t just a tool that was used to navigate the Cold Sea, but also a powerful mobile fortress.

The ramming angles of the bow and stern became a terrifying killing device. Each time it collided against the giant beast it would tear open a massive wound, causing an incalculable amount of blood loss.

Of course, these so-called massive wounds were only in the judgment of the abyssal demons. To this shockingly large beast, while they weren’t small wounds, they actually weren’t anything serious.

Two days later, after the ship escaped the attack of this unknown great beast, things returned to tranquility once again.

The black waters were as calm and flat as a mirror, a strange sight with no waves.

The ship came to a stop. It had suffered severe damage and had no choice but to pause for repairs.

And now there were barely more than 2000 brigands left on the ship. During these last two days, several hundred people had perished to the slaughter of the giant beast.

Those that survived certainly had a harvest. The blood of the giant beast that splashed down, its scales and flesh, all of these things were extremely precious treasures.

But no matter how tempting a harvest, one still needed their life for any of it to have meaning. Otherwise, everything they had in their hands would be equal to zero.

The atmosphere on the ship became terse and tense. The voices that opposed continuing forward were getting increasingly loud. Almost half of the brigands requested to return to land.

Although it hadn’t yet been brought to light, news about the ‘changing sea’ had started to spread out in secret. It caused fear to cross the faces of countless people.

The meeting in the cabin convened once again. But this time only five people attended. During the slaughter with the giant beast, one of them had fallen into the Cold Sea. No one was able to save him and they could only watch on helplessly as he sank to the seabed.

The atmosphere was even more constrained.

If there was something that could move Casting Sea’s heart, disrupting his previous plans and forcing him to go to sea ahead of schedule, of course it was a large business.

After completing this business, the income would be enough for them to enjoy for years. So everyone had agreed in advance to venture deep into the Cold Sea.

But the changing sea had appeared!

Casting Sea could sense the shifting mentality of his subordinates. He could understand their viewpoint so he didn't say much about it. He glanced around and said, "Wait a moment."

After speaking, he got up and left the cabin to stand behind the railing. The view here was good and he had a panoramic angle of the whole ship.

Of course, since this place had such a good viewpoint, it also meant that eyes from all over could easily fall on him too.

Casting Sea could feel eyes of anxiety and unease, even harboring a trace of bloodlust. But he remained calm. In order to become a ship captain, the storms he had experienced in his lifetime had tempered him and given him an incomparably strong will.

And at this time, his attention wasn't on these eyes that stared at him from all around...Casting Sea's eyes were always looking in one direction.

But what was disappointing was that there was not even the slightest response. Since that was the case...Casting Sea took a deep breath in and exhaled. He turned and walked back into the cabin, saying with a blank face, "Continue forward."

Within the cabin, Lynx and the others changed their complexions. However, they didn't say much else.

This was the prestige that Casting Sea had built up throughout the years using his strength and truth.

After the repairs were finished, the ship continued forward. A wave of opposition appeared to this, but it was quickly suppressed.

The method of suppression was brutal. Anyone that dared to cause trouble was directly beheaded, their blood dyeing the deck red.

The sounds of argument vanished from the ship. But Casting Sea and the others knew that the true danger often occurred during the silence.

And facts proved that their thoughts weren't wrong. On the pitch black ship where it was hard to distinguish day from night, a mutiny occurred.

Casting Sea survived. But, he had personally beheaded one of his most trusted subordinates.

So inside the cabin, there were only four people remaining to attend the meeting. Casting Sea had a cold expression. "Continue forward. If anyone disagrees, you are welcome to continue trying to kill me."

Lynx found him but he didn't give any explanation. Even though she was the only woman beside him, Casting Sea had never shown any closeness with her.

Black skies, black seas, a large ship covered with scars continued forward in lonely isolation. The ice cold chill in the air reached a peak. A thick layer of ice gradually covered the hull of the ship, turning it as black as the water.

It also covered everything above.

So those that lived on the ship lived on the ice. But there was something that left everyone puzzled. Since it was so cold here, why hadn't the sea below frozen over?

Mian Ya fell unconscious. Even with Qin Yu's heat, it still wasn't enough to help her completely resist the invasion of the cold.

Luckily, there was King Mystery. The might of an Abyssal True King really couldn't be underestimated. The terrifyingly low temperature of the Cold Sea had no visible effect on him.

He fed Mian Ya some kind of unknown fruit. It was red in color and glowed. After eating it, Mian Ya woke up and a trace of blood appeared on her pale cheeks.

"This fruit can temporarily help her resist the invasion of the chill. But its effects will only last for three days." King Mystery looked at Qin Yu. "Although I still have some more on hand, the deeper we go in the Cold Sea, the stronger the chill will become. The effects of the fruit will constantly weaken."

This was to remind Qin Yu that if they continued forward, there really was a chance she could die.

Qin Yu nodded. He suddenly said, "Senior seems to be familiar with the Cold Sea?"

King Mystery responded, "An Abyssal True King is impregnable to all evils. This is an ability entrusted to us by the abyss' will. You will understand in time."

To be blunt, this was an ability of Abyssal True Kings. If he didn't understand then there was no need to ask about it.

This old thing, even though he appeared calm on the surface, he was actually burning with impatience.

And this impatience just happened to prove that Qin Yu's words seemed to touch something.

Could it be that the Nether Royal Bloodline, which had vanished from the abyss, was hiding in the Cold Sea around them?

King Mystery didn't speak, but he thought that Qin Yu's expression was incomparably repugnant right now. This boy's nose was quite keen. In all fairness, he hadn't exposed anything, but a flaw had still been discovered.

This caused him to regret not thinking things over before giving the fruit to Mian Ya...he should have watched her freeze to death!

That's right, Qin Yu's guess was correct. The Nether Royal Bloodline was hiding here, in the terrifying Cold Sea that was said to be in the deepest parts of the abyss.

Because only this place could barely suppress the inherited power of the Nether Royal Bloodline, the rampaging and uncontrollable power of fire.

Qin Yu looked at King Mystery's ugly complexion and smiled. "So in this way, I guess Casting Sea saw you last time too."

He rubbed his chin. "With the Nether Royal Bloodline's strength, controlling a few large ships that enter and leave the Cold Sea should be simple, right?"

King Mystery was expressionless. He glanced at Qin Yu and walked away, sitting in a corner and closing his eyes.

But his attitude had already indicated more than enough.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed with a sharp light and his lips curved up for a moment before he calmed himself back down. He was not afraid of the Nether Royal Bloodline, no matter how terrifying their power was...because King Mystery was his shield.

This old fellow definitely wouldn't hope that such a shameful thing would be discovered. As a result, the one who wanted to meet them the least was actually King Mystery.

But Qin Yu feared this old fellow's plans would all be for naught.

He looked back at Mian Ya and at the layer of black ice that covered the ship. He let out a gentle breath.

He seemed to have underestimated the strength of the Cold Sea. If it weren't for the fact that the Nether Royal Bloodline just happened to be here, things would definitely have become troublesome.

"Senior, I'll have to bother you with contacting your family."

King Mystery's eyes opened. When he saw the radiantly smiling Qin Yu, he wished he could punch out a fist and hammer him into the ground!

...

Casting Sea panicked! Before it was said that even brigands feared death, so even though he was the leader of the brigands, he still couldn't be as calm and steady as a mountain.

He certainly knew that he was walking on a tight wire rope. With his superb skill he shouldn't fall off...but what if the wire rope snapped in half?

The fate that awaited him in the end was to be smashed into pieces.

Now, Casting Sea even slept with his eyes open. He couldn't even eat his meals. As long as he continued, he even had to hold his breath. Because he had no idea who wanted to kill him, let alone what methods they would use.

He couldn't trust anyone. He even had to keep his guard and distance against Lynx who crawled on his bed.

Because the more a person was tempered by life and death experiences, the more they knew that beneath the shadow of death, people were capable of anything.

If he had a choice, he would have already issued an order to head back. How could he not know the terror of a changing sea? Who cared how large the business was? If he didn't even have a life to enjoy the rewards, all else became meaningless.

But he couldn't.

Because King Mystery was on this ship.

When they boarded the ship they had seen each other. With just a glance, Casting Sea had determined his status. But since King Mystery didn't indicate any intent to reveal his status, he could only remain silent.

On the surface, to everyone's eyes, Casting Sea was the highest wielder of authority on the ship. But because King Mystery appeared, he was now nothing more than a puppet.

Without King Mystery's order, he didn't dare to issue the order to return.

Creak –

The cabin door was shoved open. The layers of ice rubbed against each other, emitting a harsh and grating sound. Lynx walked in with a slightly pale face. This far in, even she was somewhat unable to resist the invasion of the chilly air.

So she clearly knew the present condition of the others on the ship.

If they continued to advance deeper into the depths of the Cold Sea, everyone would die here. Since everyone was going to die, people definitely wouldn't choose to die in this kind of humiliating way.

A 'volcano' would erupt at any moment. As for Casting Sea who sat atop it, even if he was the greatest powerhouse on the ship he would still be burnt to ashes.

"Casting Sea, no matter what you are thinking, we have to return to port. Unless you want to drag us all down with you."

The cabin remained silent. Casting Sea looked at her, his gaze still indifferent. "You don't understand."

"I indeed don't understand, but this isn't the way you normally act. If you have a problem, then tell me; maybe I can help you." Lynx said, staring at him.

Casting Sea said without expression, "There's nothing—"

His voice suddenly stopped and he hurriedly stepped out of the cabin, arriving on the observation deck.

He grabbed the railing with both hands. Ice cracked and fell as his hands clenched tight.

Lynx hurried up behind him, "What's happening?"

Casting Sea took a deep breath and looked away. "Send out orders, turn course, head north to southeast." After a brief hesitation, he glanced at Lynx and his tone softened a little, "Get ready, we're about to return."

He had finally received King Mystery's order!

### **Chapter 1158 - Changing Ships**

The ship's atmosphere relaxed a little. Everyone knew that Casting Sea had decided to return to port.

Although many people had died, they were still alive. And each living person had obtained a harvest far surpassing their expectations.

On the Cold Sea, risks and rewards were always proportional to each other.

This was the reason why the brigands of Black City were able to patiently bear things until now.

After all, the ways of thinking between people who were barefoot and those who wore shoes were different.

Seeing the ship changing directions, King Mystery's complexion darkened. He stared at Qin Yu and said, "I hope from now on you can keep quiet."

Qin Yu understood his meaning. He smiled and said, "Of course. I won't make things awkward for you."

King Mystery almost exploded with rage. What did he mean by not making things awkward for him? What are you smiling for? You bastard, why don't you just go and die!

But whether King Mystery was willing to or not, after a day passed it was finally time to meet. A second ship appeared on the Cold Sea. The red lanterns on the bow of the ship were alight, giving off an unexpectedly warm feeling.

Several figures wreathed in black robes stood beneath the lanterns. They silently gazed at the giant ship.

Qin Yu held onto the sleepy and weary Mian Ya. "Senior, let's go."

King Mystery was without expression. He pushed open the door and walked out. As he did, he attracted numerous eyes.

Because from the time the great ship set sail, the cabin where Qin Yu and the others stayed had never opened up. They remained silent no matter what invasion or attack they faced from the sea.

Although one wouldn't receive any harvests if they didn't risk their life, there were still some people who were discontent about their inaction. This was especially true when they intruded deep into the Cold Sea and the shadow of death hovered over all their heads.

Of course, the incomparably beautiful Mian Ya was also an important reason.

In a normal situation, the brigands would retain their logical reasoning. But in this situation where they had no idea if they would even survive, they didn't have many scruples left.

Before, some people tried to open the cabin door. And they did succeed. It could even be said that they walked in without much effort.

But that was it.

Everyone who entered the cabin vanished inside, and none of them ever came back out.

After several attempts, the cabin where Qin Yu and his group stayed became a restricted area.

But now, they actually took the initiative to come out. Was it because of the other ship that appeared on the sea?

The Cold Sea was incredibly vast, yet there was only one Black City. And the ships that could sail out from Black City were actually limited.

Only now did the brigands that were shivering in the cold discover that the ship in front of them was an unfamiliar one.

It wasn't as large as their ship, but it was clearly far superior. As it floated on the Cold Sea, there was no ice covering its surface.

There were four people in black robes. They were thinly dressed and two of them were obviously women.

A strange ship had appeared deep in the Cold Sea, all of its crew wearing robes, with two men and two women...even an idiot knew that things weren't as simple as they seemed.

So the people on the giant ship remained silent. No one said anything.

Casting Sea could feel the eyes gathering on him from all around. He was the one who issued the order to change course. Now deep in the boundless Cold Sea, they encountered another ship. If he said this was just a coincidence, that would be an insult to their collective intelligence.

But it was impossible for Casting Sea to give a response to this. If the existence of the Nether Royal Bloodline was revealed even a little bit, all of them would have to pay with their lives as the price for this knowledge.

In the silence, King Mystery walked in front. Qin Yu carried Mian Ya in his arms and followed behind. The crowd automatically parted ways.

Countless eyes were filled with awe and confusion.

With a step, King Mystery, Qin Yu, and Mian Ya flew towards the not-too-distant ship.

But just as they flew into the skies, the sea's surface burst apart. A black shadow rushed out and headed straight towards Qin Yu.

The shadow was long and slender. It was like an arrow that had reached an inconceivable speed.

What was more terrifying was that whether it broke through the sea surface or tore through the air, it didn't make any sense.

This black shadow was like a genuine shadow.

But shadows could also kill. Qin Yu was well aware of this. Much less, whatever this was that flew out from the sea definitely wasn't a shadow.

It was dangerous, but Qin Yu wasn't flustered.

Pa –

With a soft sound, the black shadow hurtled to the side and landed on the giant ship. It was actually a black-banded fish.

Its head was extremely small, only the size of an adult's knuckle. Its eyes were even smaller, about the size of a grain of rice.

But it was in the state of that amazing speed that this ribbon-like fish had been pierced through between the eyes, its entire head torn apart.

One strike to take its life!

“Swordfish!”

The complexions of countless brigands changed and they all revealed panicked expressions.

There were countless demon beasts in the Cold Sea, and they had encountered many before. But in terms of individual lethality, this swordfish in front of them was second to none.

It was a terrifying predator that hid within the black Cold Sea. Once it selected its prey, it would release a sudden attack.

Even a Demon Commander level powerhouse had no ability to resist the sudden killing attack of a swordfish.

But now, such a horrific killer demon beast of the Cold Sea had been butchered in the blink of an eye?

In fact, they only saw a black shadow flash in front of them. Then, its body had flown past them. They simply had no idea how it died.

King Mystery lightly said, “This fish shall be given to you. Consider it your compensation.”

Casting Sea bowed, “Thank you, my lord.”

His eyes were full of excitement.

Although the swordfish wasn’t the goal he was hunting for and the great business he came for was ruined, he would still be able to sell this swordfish for an amazing price.

King Mystery didn’t say much else. His figure flickered and he appeared on the other ship. Qin Yu was a step behind. As he arrived on the deck, he instantly felt a warmth that he hadn’t experienced for a long time. It was released from the ship and scattered away the chilling cold.

Thinking about it, this was also normal. Since the Nether Royal Bloodline was hidden in the Cold Sea, they had to have a way to resist the cold.

He glanced at the four people completely wreathed in robes. Two men, two women, and none of them were weak.

As Qin Yu observed them, their eyes were also on him. But they soon looked away and bowed in unison, “Greetings, Great Uncle!”

King Mystery nodded, “Let’s go.”

The ship lit with red lanterns turned and sailed deeper into the Cold Sea. They soon became a red dot that finally vanished from sight.

Casting Sea took a deep breath and shouted out, “We’re heading back!”

The giant ship turned around, sailing in the direction of Black City.

Lynx revealed a complex look in her eyes. She started to speak but hesitated.

Casting Sea turned around. He looked at her as well as his other trusted subordinates, “Don’t ask about things you have no need to know about.”



Because if they asked, it would all be in vain. The smarter they were, the more they guessed, the faster they would die...this was forcing him to kill!

But at this moment, Qin Yu's figure appeared in Casting Sea's mind. Who was this mysterious young man and what was his origin? Why did he come to the Cold Sea?

Although Qin Yu had been respectful towards King Mystery, Casting Sea didn't feel much dread in this respect.

Instead, when King Mystery faced Qin Yu, he felt a little tied up...

He took a deep breath and suppressed these thoughts. He shouldn't think about things he had no qualifications to. He had just reminded others, so why make the same mistake himself?

No matter who Qin Yu was or what he wanted to do, it had nothing to do with him.

The only thing he needed to concern himself with was safely returning to Black City.

...

Casting Sea and the others were freed because someone else had taken their place.

Facing King Mystery's inquiry, Qin Yu no longer gave a perfunctory answer, but replied in all seriousness – "I want to enter the Cold Sea."

But in truth, he was already in the Cold Sea. And in an extremely deep and remote region that very few people dared to ever step foot into.

In this situation, he still gave the same answer. A dignified look crossed King Mystery's complexion as a result.

Qin Yu had given an explicit goal. He wanted to go deeper into the Cold Sea. As for how far, he didn't give an answer.

To put it in simpler terms – the deeper the better!

Before, it was said that an Abyssal True King's strength was above all others in the abyss. Besides ultra-existences of the same level, there were almost no dangers that could threaten their safety.

But the Cold Sea was one of them, and the most terrifying kind at that.

The Nether Royal Bloodline had been shunned by the world and escaped to the Cold Sea. Out of all the various abyssal tribes, they understood its dangers the best of all.

Many years ago, there was even a formidable True King of the Nether Royal Bloodline who insisted on exploring the depths of the Cold Sea. He left and never returned.

The result could be imagined!

**Chapter 1159A – Nether Island**

Taking a deep breath, King Mystery said, "Qin Yu, I have to warn you that the Cold Sea is far more terrifying than you could have ever imagined. The cold in the deepest parts is something that not even the True King boundary can completely resist. Are you sure you want to continue?"

Qin Yu bitterly smiled. He had no masochistic tendencies. If it wasn't for the fact that he had no other way, why would he willingly rush into the Cold Sea?

But if things were as expected, then in this terrifying Cold Sea that was located in the deepest parts of the abyss, there was a hidden passage leading to the bright world.

It was just hidden relatively deep.

Revealing a grim expression, Qin Yu said, "I understand King Mystery's meaning, but I have an unavoidable reason for doing so."

This was a direct response.

King Mystery was silent, but he was actually roaring inside. He should have already known that nothing good could have come from staying by Qin Yu's side.

Refuse...he couldn't refuse, otherwise he would violate his pledge. In other words, no matter where Qin Yu went, he had to brace himself and follow behind.

If it were anyone else, the truth was King Mystery wouldn't be too worried. As a solemn True King, could he not outlast a mere junior?

Even if they went deep into the Cold Sea, before the great terrors truly arrived, the terrifying chill in the air would be enough to kill anyone below the True King realm.

At that time, he could naturally withdraw.

But now the one King Mystery was following was Qin Yu. Qin Yu!

The matters that occurred within the Nightmare Ancestral Land were still fresh in his mind. After that, he could never regard Qin Yu as merely a junior.

If he thought about it a bit pessimistically, in terms of life-maintaining abilities, perhaps he would die and that Qin Yu would still be jumping for joy!

This was something that truly left one sad and helpless.

King Mystery stomped away with a dark face.

Qin Yu felt some sympathy towards him, but it was only sympathy. He was determined to return to the bright world and nothing would change his mind.

"We greet King Mystery!" The four black-robed figures took off their hoods. The two men and two women bowed, their voices respectful.

Without the presence of outsiders, of course they didn't dare to continue calling him Great Uncle.

The strength of the Nether Royal Bloodline was tyrannical. But the more it was like this, the more strict their hierarchy was. The dignity of an Abyssal True King could not be provoked!

With a cloudy face, King Mystery nodded and quickly left.

The four Nether Royal Bloodline juniors straightened themselves, a disturbed look on their faces. They felt that King Mystery was in a very bad mood.

But there were only two other people on this ship besides them. And one of them was in a comatose state.

In other words, the one who caused all of this was Qin Yu.

Just who was that boy? He could make King Mystery so angry and yet still remain alive? Could he be the direct descendant of some old monster?

In the abyss, there were some terrifying existences that could be called taboos. They had lived for such a long time and their strength was so extreme that even the Nether Royal Bloodline had to give them due respect.

Besides this, they couldn't think of any other explanation.

As for whether or not King Mystery was under the control of others, they could only swallow their anger at such an insult...hoho, this joke wasn't funny at all!

Not to mention that they would never think of such a possibility, even if this matter was made clear and told to the four Nether Royal Bloodline juniors, they would never believe it.

This was an Abyssal True King!

What was an Abyssal True King? They were a horrifying existence that could cause the skies to collapse and a trillion lives to be snuffed out with just a thought.

They were a great figure that stood at the peak of the abyss. How could they be controlled by others?

Okay. An Abyssal True King did have a possibility of being controlled by others. As descendants of the Nether Royal Bloodline and also having relatively high status and talent within the clan, they had the qualifications to know some secrets about various abyssal tribes.

But such a matter would never occur with a junior...hum hum, Qin Yu's aura alone was inferior to theirs!

The four Nether Royal Bloodline juniors glanced at each other, sighing inwardly. As they thought, even reincarnating was a skill. Their skills weren't bad, but compared to Qin Yu, they were far worse.

...

The four Nether Royal Bloodline descendants of Qin Yu's reincarnation skills might feel some envy and also be unconvinced, but emotions were just emotions. It wouldn't affect what they did.

As the two men were still trying to figure out a solution, the two women who considered themselves good-looking and attractive had taken the initiative to launch an attack.

In truth, their thoughts were simple. No matter if Qin Yu's status was what they thought, just the fact that he could make King Mystery 'swallow his anger' made him worth investing in.

Although it wasn't necessary, in case something happened it was better to leave a good impression. After finding out about Qin Yu's identity, they could decide whether they wanted to advance or retreat.

Reality was certainly realistic. But as juniors from a great tribe, this was also a type of survival instinct they learned growing up.

Cough cough, of course, even taking a step back, Qin Yu's current appearance could be praised as handsome.

If he was really willing to do something beneficial for each other, the two Nether Royal Bloodline women wouldn't refuse. After all, when it came to the matters between men and women, the abyssal race was much more open than those of the living world.

However, reality was often different than what one imagined. The two women prepared all sorts of skills, but before they could display them, they were left black and bruised.

Qin Yu didn't say much and directly refused them. However, his expression was indifferent and his eyes were even fainter.

So faint that the two women felt as if they were clowns on a stage. Restlessness and shame flooded their minds and they eventually drew back in defeat.

Even so, the two women had plenty of fighting spirit. The more difficult it was to come into contact with Qin Yu, the more value he had.

When it came to this kind of person that was difficult to get close to, once a person managed to approach them, it was easy to establish a strong and reliable relationship.

But before the two women could change their ways and try another method to capture Qin Yu, they were called out by a gloomy-faced King Mystery and ordered to stop.

Who was Qin Yu? Even that old demon dragon Ao Fa fell into his plot with no recourse, and the Shadow of Betrayal also ended up in his hands.

Although King Mystery disliked Qin Yu to the extreme, he had no choice but to admit that he wasn't someone who could be underestimated.

Could two little girls trick such a person using their feminine wiles? Hoho, it wasn't funny at all. It would just cause Qin Yu to think that the Nether Royal Bloodline was a joke!

On the fourth day on the ship, a vortex appeared in front of them. Qin Yu's eyes brightened. Before he could think further, King Mystery appeared in front of him.

"This vortex is where the Nether Royal Bloodline lives. If you want to enter the extreme depths of the Cold Sea, you must be well-prepared. Some key materials can be found here."

This was an approximate explanation.

Qin Yu nodded in understanding. The reason was that he believed he could completely trust King Mystery. This old fellow wouldn't dare to harm him.

Nether Royal Bloodline's dwelling?

As Qin Yu's eyes flashed, the ship dived into the vortex. A suction force spread out, dragging them deep into the pitch black Cold Sea.

After traveling in these past days, the temperature of the Cold Sea had become even more terrifying. This was especially true after they entered the vortex.

An invisible strength kept the sea water out. The red lanterns hanging on the bow of the ship grew even brighter. Warmth was continuously released from the hull, resisting the terrifying chill.

Even so, one could see faint traces of pale blue ice slowly contaminating the hull. They also started to spread.

If this continued, this ship wouldn't be able to escape being frozen in ice.

But luckily, this situation didn't last much longer. The darkness around them vanished and a warm and bright light emerged.

All of the cold in the air vanished like an illusion, as if it never existed to begin with.

Qin Yu subconsciously narrowed his eyes. But he quickly adapted to it. The light around him seemed to have undergone special processing.

Although it was bright, it wasn't blinding. There was a warm and gentle feeling everywhere.

A hanging island appeared in line of sight. Around and below the island, there were clouds like cotton candy.

They were soft and pure white.

All the light and warmth was released from there. Looking up, the darkness remained as deep as ink.

The darkness was kept out by the light.

If one didn't personally come here, who would have expected that such a fairyland-like place was hidden in a vortex deep in the Cold Sea?

Several lights flew out from the island. After confirming their status, they respectfully bowed, "We respectfully welcome the return of Your Excellency King Mystery!"

"Mm." King Mystery nodded without expression. He looked at Qin Yu. "Qin Yu is my guest. Take good care of him and do not neglect anything."

When he finished speaking he paused for a moment. Then he nodded to Qin Yu, took a step forward, and instantly vanished.

The new Nightmare King had been born but he hadn't returned for a long time. Of course he had to give the Nether Royal Bloodline an explanation for this.

Qin Yu had no idea what King Mystery would say, but it had to be a perfect story. After all, so much time had passed that he should have been able to come up with a story that fooled everyone.

As for whether or not the Nether Royal Bloodline believed it, that wasn't something he needed to worry about.

The members of the Nether Royal Bloodline who flew out from the island all changed their complexions. They had all clearly witnessed the actions of King Mystery just now.

Was this someone whose True King existence needed to specially greet? From the looks of things, he seemed ordinary. Even his aura was ordinary.

Then there was only one possibility. This person's background was astonishing, and it wasn't just the usual amount either.

King Mystery never imagined that his subconscious actions had given an extremely credible and high endorsement of Qin Yu's supposed background.

"Your Excellency Qin Yu, welcome to Nether Island. Please follow us." A person said, smiling brightly.

The four people who came back with the ship were suddenly unhappy. What was the meaning of this? Did these people want to get rid of them so they could please Qin Yu? Humph, don't even think about it!

"We will entertain His Excellency Qin Yu. There is no need to exhaust yourselves." A woman said with a sullen face. She turned and pleaded, "Your Excellency, would you please come with us?"

In truth, who Qin Yu went with didn't matter to him.

Then the four from the ship were fine.

It wasn't because he thought they were relatively familiar and so it was easier to get along with them. Rather, these four people seemed a bit slow and stupid, so they were less likely to cause accidents.

The four Nether Royal Bloodline members from the ship were overjoyed. But, if they knew that Qin Yu's description of them was 'slow and stupid', it was unknown whether they could continue smiling.

### **Chapter 1159B – Nether Island**

The Nether Royal Bloodline fled from the world. There were no more than a handful of people who knew their whereabouts in the abyss.

If King Mystery brought Qin Yu back to Nether Island without hesitation, this alone showed how highly regarded he was.

Not to mention the joyous performances of the four people from the ship after they successfully competed for Qin Yu. That made the people who flew up from the island further confirm that Qin Yu's identity was no trifling matter.

"We cannot violate King Mystery's will. Why must you four make things hard for us?"

"Humph! His Excellency King Mystery has already ordered us to look after Qin Yu!"

Both sides refused to back down and neither could convince the other. Seeing that Qin Yu had no intention of meddling, they could only take a step back and join forces.

So next, Qin Yu solidly enjoyed the super VIP level treatment of the Nether Royal Bloodline. Everything was meticulously arranged for him.

Mian Ya had already woken up. She followed behind Qin Yu. Even though she was dizzy, she felt as if she discovered some great truth – young master Qin Yu really wasn't an ordinary person. Even the Nether Royal Bloodline had to flatter him so much.

Thick thigh...super thick thigh...super thick golden thigh!

After confirming that he didn't need anything several times, it was only then that Qin Yu managed to send away the enthusiastic juniors of the Nether Royal Bloodline.

He turned and sat on a seat. With a sigh, he rubbed his eyebrows. The flattery from those fellows came like a tide, so much so that it left him exhausted just listening to them.

Before he could rub his eyebrows a few more times, small and soft hands landed on his scalp from behind and started to vigorously rub.

"If young master is tired, please rest."

It could only be said that Mian Ya's skills were wonderful. Qin Yu subconsciously leaned back into the chair as she kneaded his scalp.

He never imagined that after leaning back, he would bump into two soft and round masses. He coughed and said nothing.

Mian Ya blushed red and drew back a little. Then, she felt a little regret. It was rare that the young master took the initiative to approach her, but she had unexpectedly retreated.

What are you doing? You must still be dizzy! If I push myself back forward, will the young master dislike it?

Mian Ya hesitated. Then, she took a deep breath. Just as she was preparing to do something, Qin Yu opened his eyes and waved his hand.

"That's enough. I want to be alone for a while. Go and rest."

Mian Ya's eyes flashed with disappointment but she didn't dare to object. She obediently turned and went to her own room.

Shua –

A sharp light flashed in his eyes. His lips curved up in a smile as he slowly glanced around. Originally, he thought his chances of finding the channel deep within the Cold Sea were 50-60% at most.

But now, after seeing the hiding place of the Nether Royal Bloodline, he believed he had at least an 80% chance of finding the way to return to the bright world.

This caused Qin Yu to feel impatient!

But no matter how anxious he was, he had to take his time. King Mystery was very clear when he said that the depths of the Cold Sea were extremely terrifying and they had to be fully prepared.

Disregarding all else, purely on this matter alone, Qin Yu didn't think that King Mystery had any reason to deceive him.

He just didn't know how much time that old fellow needed to arrange everything.

Even if people from the Royal Nether Bloodline couldn't see through his story, they certainly wouldn't choose to believe everything he said.

For something so important, it was unknown how much effort they had spent to arrange everything. Yet after all of that, they obtained nothing in the end. There were bound to be some sharp words and arguments.

Facts proved that Qin Yu was right. For the next three days, he didn't see King Mystery.

Fortunately, the care of the Nether Royal Bloodline remained perfect and meticulous. There didn't seem to be any major problems.

This was good. As long as King Mystery could stand firm, this would just cost him some more time.

Qin Yu was anxious, but this was only several days. It couldn't be considered anything at all.

As he calmed down, he began to continue his previous pastime from when he was coming here – looking at the skies, looking at the air, looking all around.

The island where the Nether Royal Bloodline was hiding away certainly wasn't ordinary. It had its own unique flavor. The more Qin Yu saw, the more fascinated he was. Like this, it wasn't difficult to pass time.

On the tenth day after reaching Nether Island, a weary King Mystery finally appeared in front of him. When he saw Qin Yu's fully vigorous appearance, he secretly gnashed his teeth.

These past days, he had been so busy that he almost fell over himself. Not only had he needed to deal with all sorts of questions and doubts from the tribe, he also had to make various arrangements.

If he wanted to explore the depths of the Cold Sea, he certainly needed a reason. The reason that King Mystery gave was that he wanted to find the missing True King from their bloodline.

It was a tall announcement that was impossible to refuse from any angle. But it also meant that everyone could see it was an obvious pretense.

It wasn't that King Mystery didn't want to find a better reason, but there simply wasn't a good one to be found.

As for Qin Yu's status and why he was brought back to Nether Island? King Mystery simply said something about an old friend and changed the subject.

There was no need for further explanation. And with his True King boundary cultivation, he indeed had the qualifications to bring people to the island.

You asked me a question and I gave an answer. But this is it. As for whether or not the answer satisfies you...sorry, but I don't care about that.

Sensing King Mystery's dissatisfaction, Qin Yu smiled and poured him a cup of tea. "This tea is great. Senior, please take a sip before speaking."



King Mystery humphed out loud. Did he really need Qin Yu to appraise the quality of their Nether Royal Bloodline's tea? He took a sip and said, "The arrangements have been completed. We will leave within two days."

He looked at Qin Yu and said, "Do you really wish to go into the depths of the Cold Sea?"

Qin Yu nodded.

"And you can't tell me your goal?"

Qin Yu nodded.

King Mystery's teeth itched with anger. Why was this bastard pretending to be all deep and mysterious? Just you wait...wait until...when he realized that there was still a hundred years of this left, all of his threatening thoughts broke apart as soon as they appeared.

He threw out a demon crystal. What was recorded within was information about the Cold Sea that the Nether Royal Bloodline had compiled over the years. King Mystery left with a glum look.

Qin Yu probed it with his divine sense. It was naturally impossible for this to be a complete record, but some pieces of information were still valuable.

After he finished reading through everything, he closed his eyes. When he opened them again his gaze was several degrees brighter.

The extreme depths of the Cold Sea...he hoped it wouldn't disappoint him.

King Mystery's words were still worth trusting. Two days later, a well-prepared giant ship sailed out from the island.

That's right, it was a giant ship. It was even larger than the ship that left Black City.

But on this ship, including Qin Yu and Mian Ya, there were only seven people.

King Mystery and the previous four royal bloodline juniors were the other passengers onboard.

In comparison to King Mystery's dignified expression, the other four royal bloodline juniors were all excited.

They didn't know the real reason why King Mystery was exploring the extreme depths of the Cold Sea, but this was undoubtedly an opportunity.

There were certainly dangers, and not just ordinary dangers at that. But with King Mystery here, they believed there was a minimum level of safety guaranteed.

As long as the trip went well and they put on a good display of their skills, they would enter King Mystery's eyes and their futures would be limitless!

This alone was worth fighting for.

Of course, there was also another important reason for why the four royal bloodline juniors felt relieved.

Qin Yu and Mian Yu were also on the ship.

Hehe, this was simple logic. Qin Yu's aura wasn't much and he likely wasn't stronger than them.

If he wasn't afraid, then they definitely didn't need to be afraid!

Yes, Qin Yu's status was different so he might have some kind of hidden card, but Mian Ya was just a beautiful maid. Could her life-maintaining methods compare to theirs?

Since even Mian Ya was brought here, that meant there was a certain degree of safety assurance.

If King Mystery were to learn the thoughts of these four, he likely would have scolded them for being a bunch of idiots.

Can the likes of you compare to Qin Yu? You can't even compare to his maid!

Don't be dissatisfied, this is the truth. Believe it or not, even I might not be able to survive longer than these two.

Qin Yu held Mian Ya's hand. His eyes were calm and his heart was even calmer.

At this moment, he didn't have any particular idea in mind. He just felt that doing things like this would give Mian Ya a bigger chance of surviving.

Because she was a chess piece left behind to counter his avatar.

Strictly speaking, an avatar wouldn't betray the main body. But a betrayer had appeared even amongst the shadows of the abyss, so what else was impossible in this world?

In short, it was never wrong to be discreet.

Black Astral was the first chess piece that Qin Yu had placed in the open. Mian Ya was the second chess piece he placed in the shadows.

The hidden chess piece was certainly more important. Moreover, his avatar would likely never expect that he would put something so important in Mian Ya's hands.

He looked out at the black Cold Sea, his complexion serene. In this serenity, there was a confidence to face anything.

Qin Yu was truly prepared to accept any consequence.

The giant ship left the vortex and sailed deeper into the Cold Sea. The red lanterns released their light, but the light wasn't able to travel too far before it was cleanly swallowed up.

In the darkness, the cold grew increasingly heavy!

## **Chapter 1160 – The Vortex at the Center of the Cold Sea**

The ship that came from Nether Island was called the Nether Ship. This name wasn't fresh or inventive, but it didn't affect its incredible performance.

Qin Yu soon grasped detailed information on the ship from the four royal blood juniors. King Mystery had indeed put in a great deal of effort to take out the best ship that the Nether Royal Bloodline had constructed so far.

Without a doubt, even if he was an Abyssal True King, he still had to pay a considerable price – after all, even ghosts knew that his reason for entering the deep sea was just a diversion.

On the fifth day in the Cold Sea, the Nether Ship was still warm. The four royal blood juniors were filled with excitement.

According to the speed of the ship, their position was now close to the extreme edges of where the Nether Royal Bloodline had explored in the Cold Sea. And out of the entire royal bloodline, no more than 20 people had come here.

Just this fact alone was enough to boast about for many years!

On the tenth day of sailing, the ship was still warm. But the warmth had slightly reduced, giving the feeling of an oncoming spring breeze.

When the Nether Ship broke through the waters and drew a long white line in the sea, the part of the hull that came into contact with the sea water had pale white frost marks.

The four royal blood juniors were responsible for checking the condition of the hull. This was their main duty, so of course they had discovered this.

Seeing the pitch black skies and sea, they subconsciously furrowed their eyebrows. They could sense the worry in each other's eyes.

On the 17th day of sailing, the bottom half of the Nether Ship was covered in frost. The temperature had fallen visibly.

Moreover, the most terrifying thing was that there was no way to resist the chill in the air. It seized every chance to sneak into their bodies. In order to ensure they weren't affected, they had no choice but to constantly use up demonic energy.

On this day, besides King Mystery, everyone on the ship wore special winter clothes produced by the Nether Royal Bloodline.

The red clothes were festive, like a cloud of burning flames. After putting them on, the tense atmosphere on the ship relaxed a little.

21st day of sailing.

Although this was a difference of a mere four days, the chill atop the Cold Sea rose by a whole new level. This was because the entire Nether Ship was covered in a layer of white frost, and as time passed, this frost grew increasingly thick and hard.

The large red lantern on the bow of the ship still shined. But what was scary was that its light could only be maintained within the range of the ship. Once it radiated outwards, it was swallowed up by the darkness.

That's right, the expression 'swallowing' was correct. It was like countless voracious mouths were hidden in the silent darkness. They took light as food, cleanly gobbling up every bit they could get.

It grew even colder.

26th day of sailing.

At this distance, they had far surpassed the currently recorded exploration range of the Nether Royal Bloodline.

The ship came to a stop, because they finally encountered their first attack from a Cold Sea life form.

The Cold Sea was located deep in the abyss, so of course this life form wasn't a standard abyssal demon beast.

The darkness beyond the ship was not a place where light could shine. Thus, no one had any idea what this life form looked like.

But this didn't affect their ability to clearly sense how terrifying it was...

Terrifying was of course terrifying. There was nothing else to say about it. If a Cold Sea life form could survive this deep in, even a fool would know that it wasn't something good to provoke.

Qin Yu couldn't see through the darkness, but he still 'saw' the giant pair of eyes hidden in the icy cold water. They were cruel, indifferent, and showed a hint of dread.

The object of this dread was of course King Mystery who stood on the bow of the ship, frowning and staring at the darkness beyond.

After staring at each other in silence for a long time, the pair of eyes deep within the sea hid themselves away and the Nether Ship continued forward.

Although danger had turned into safety, the atmosphere on the ship grew increasingly dignified. It was unknown whether the four royal blood juniors felt too cold or too much fear, but their faces paled and they fell into a deep silence.

Feeling Mian Ya's shivering hand, Qin Yu looked at her and said. "Don't worry, there won't be any problems."

At the bow of the ship, King Mystery's ears wiggled. He immediately frowned and almost jumped up and started cursing.

As if there won't be any problems you idiot!

Even if he had never encountered that life form in the sea just now, solely by feeling its aura he could sense that it would be troublesome to deal with.

He could only say it was luck that he managed to frighten it away. Otherwise, who knew what the current situation would be like?

Qin Yu could feel King Mystery's annoyed look. He lowered his head and didn't respond, because he knew that King Mystery had a good reason for being annoyed.

Moreover, there wasn't anything Qin Yu could do about it...because the Nether Ship hadn't reached its final destination.

30th day of sailing.

The Nether Ship had transformed into a giant lump of ice. The layer of frost and white ice gradually deepened into blackness, almost merging with the Cold Sea.

Perhaps the black ice meant the invasion of darkness. So the range at which the lantern at the bow shined was pushed back a great deal.

It managed to cover around half the ship. The other half was hidden in darkness.

Although it was the same ship, the half that was covered in darkness and the half that was illuminated by light felt like two entirely different worlds.

No one thought about walking into the darkness to test what would happen. Even Qin Yu suppressed his curiosity.

This was because when King Mystery looked at the darkness, even a blind man could see how serious he was.

The effect of the winter clothing was now minimal. With the consent of King Mystery, the four royal blood juniors took out a red crystal and injected demonic energy into it, burning it.

The red flames shined on the red winter clothes, causing a red light to reflect on their faces. But, it couldn't cover up the rising fear in their eyes.

39th day of sailing.

On the frozen Nether Ship, the light from the lantern could now only cover the bow of the ship for around a hundred feet.

The four royal blood juniors and Mian Ya were no longer able to persist. Because all the methods they had to protect themselves from the cold had failed.

They received pills given to them by King Mystery. The four royal blood juniors knew that after taking them, they would fall into a condition similar to a false death.

Then, they could wait to wake up. Or perhaps they would sleep forever.

They were certainly frightened. The two women's eyes turned red and their pale lips shivered, but in the end they didn't say anything.

They pleaded with their eyes. No one wished to die, and they weren't an exception to this.

But they knew that in today's situation...there was nothing they could do to change it.

As the four royal blood juniors fell unconscious, Qin Yu looked at Mian Ya. "I won't let you die."

Mian Ya squeezed out a smile. She believed Qin Yu's words, but sometimes, the outcome could not be controlled.

When she fell asleep, King Mystery said, "Qin Yu, do you still want to continue?"

Qin Yu nodded. "Yes."

44th day of sailing.

King Mystery made a move, this time blocking a deep sea life form that attacked the Nether Ship. It was clearly stronger than the last one. Even when facing an Abyssal True King, it still had thoughts of hunting him.

A great battle broke out!

A slaughter at the Abyssal True King realm was carried out in the pitch black skies above the sea. Qin Yu could only protect Mian Ya from being affected.

As for the four royal blood juniors, he could only say sorry and hope that their luck was good enough.

King Mystery returned wounded. The deep sea life form he fought with roared in pain and anger before its aura vanished into the darkness.

45th day of sailing.

King Mystery opened his eyes. As he moved, the layer of ice that covered his body shattered into powder.

He turned and looked at the bodies of the four royal blood juniors. Not all of them had been lucky enough.

Two of them, one man and one woman, had their chests sunken in. Their mouths and noses were filled with dark red blood that had already frozen over.

Their aura was gone.

Qin Yu's face was pale. He said, "Sorry."

He was interrupted before he finished speaking. King Mystery said, "Life and death are fated. If your ability is limited, I won't blame you."

He looked at Qin Yu, his gaze faint, "Will you continue?"

Qin Yu was silent for a moment. He nodded.

46th day of sailing.

The scope of the lantern's light was reduced to a range of 30 feet.

The burning crystal on the deck had long since been covered in ice. It emitted no more heat.

King Mystery gazed at the surrounding darkness, his expression even fainter.

Qin Yu held Mian Ya in his arms. This woman's aura was like a candle light in the deep winter cold. It could extinguish at any moment.

47th day of sailing.

The ship was attacked once again.

This time, the battle ended much faster than before. But it was clear that King Mystery's condition was also much worse.

He should have used some sort of super powerful trump card to quickly repel the attacking Cold Sea life form.

He sat at the bow. Within the light that shined less than 20 feet, he looked at Qin Yu.

Qin Yu was silent.

King Mystery took a deep breath and closed his eyes. But just before he closed his eyes, his pupils showed even greater indifference.

48th day of sailing.

Everything was quiet.

This was true quiet. The surrounding darkness was like the void, and one couldn't even hear the sound of the waves.

King Mystery was still controlling his breathing.

Qin Yu hugged Mian Ya. He looked at the darkness beyond. His pupils were relaxed and it was unknown what he was thinking.

49th day of sailing.

With a sigh, King Mystery opened his eyes. He looked at Qin Yu beside him. It wasn't because they were friends that they were now sitting so close to each other, but because the light of the lantern was barely enough to cover them now.

"Qin Yu, I didn't want things to come this far, but I have no other choice."

His voice was calm and his eyes were even calmer. If indifference was also an emotion, then there was no emotion in his eyes right now.

Qin Yu turned his head. His neck cracked. His bones that were frozen stiff turned like rusted metal.

He paused and said, "Senior wants to kill me?"

King Mystery said, "I don't want to, but I must. Otherwise you and I will both be buried in the Cold Sea."

As he spoke, the light that covered them was constantly shrinking.

The feeling it gave was like a giant mouth closing in around them. When the mouth closed, that was of course when it would start chewing and enjoy its delicious meal.

King Mystery had no idea what was hiding in the darkness, but he wasn't curious to find out at all.

If he thought before that there was a chance that the True King who vanished from this tribe was lost here somewhere...that thought had now thoroughly dissipated.

The extreme depths of the Cold Sea...possessed true terrors. Even an Abyssal True King would perish here.

Even though he said he would kill, he hadn't started yet. This was because he was giving Qin Yu one last chance to change his mind.

Qin Yu was silent.

It wasn't that he wasn't willing to turn back, but that he couldn't.

Otherwise, unless he abandoned Old Turtle, there was no way he could return to the bright world.

This was the first time he entered the Cold Sea and he also estimated that it would be his last. Because he didn't believe he had the courage to come here a second time.

Don't look at the fact that he was living right now. Besides Qin Yu, no one could understand the pain that the living had to endure.

Cutting flesh with a knife was a kind of severe pain, and at every moment Qin Yu was enduring the extreme cold, he was feeling a pain that was at least a thousand times stronger...this was a hell-like experience!

King Mystery looked at the darkness that touched his robe. He raised a hand and grabbed Qin Yu's neck. With just a bit of strength, he could wipe away Qin Yu's life.

For doing this, King Mystery would have to withstand the backlash of breaking his vow. It would even cause irrecoverable damage to his True King boundary.

But at the line of life and death, no matter how difficult it would normally be to accept a consequence, it became simple and easy.

Tiny blue veins rose on his hand.

But at this moment, Qin Yu suddenly said, "Do you hear that?"

King Mystery stopped. Because right now, he really could hear something coming from the darkness.

Although it was weak, in this absolute silence, he could still clearly identify it.

This was...the sound of rushing sea water!

Qin Yu suddenly smiled. As he looked at the nearby darkness, his eyes bloomed with a dazzling brilliance. After experiencing the place where the Nether Royal Bloodline had escaped to, he believed he could find the channel to the bright world.

Now, it looked like he had been right...he had found it!