

## Immortal 1191

### Chapter 1191: Domineering

Yun Jianyue and Yan Xuehen weren't that worried about Zu An. That fellow could preserve his life even before grandmasters, so why would he be scared of a mere Golden Crow Crown Prince?

What they were worried about was that there was actually someone so outstanding in the fiend races' younger generation. Of course, that young age was relative. The fiend races typically had longer lifespans, and though the Golden Crow Crown Prince looked young, he might even be a bit older than the two of them. Even so, he could still be considered to be of the younger generation, because there were still older experts above him.

The human race's younger generation was still far from a match for the Golden Crow Crown Prince. That wasn't good news.

Zu An stood in front of Yu Yanluo protectively, then smashed a fist toward the giant golden claw.

Boom!

Waves of energy rippled outward. The tables and chairs in the meeting hall were blasted to smithereens, and the building itself rocked back and forth. Many runes inscribed on the walls flickered, and only then did things gradually calm down again.

As the building was the Snake race's meeting hall, being brought to the verge of collapse so easily really wouldn't look too good for the Snake race. That was why they had specially carved numerous formations into it.

If the building itself had been so badly shaken, one could well imagine what the people inside felt like. Little White and Little Blue's faces were pale. Fortunately, their grandfathers had promptly shielded them with their bodies. The other guards and maids with lower cultivations weren't so lucky, however. Many of them couldn't stand still and fell to the ground. Some of them couldn't help but vomit blood.

On the other hand, the golden-armored warriors standing behind the Golden Crow Crown Prince were still standing. Their cultivations were clearly higher than those of the guards on the Snake race's side.

Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue were grandmasters. though. Having had some time to recover, that bit of power wasn't enough to influence them. They suddenly couldn't help but laugh. What were they worried about? Wasn't Zu An a human from the younger generation?

The Golden Crow Crown Prince gave Zu An a look of surprise, remarking, "You were actually able to receive my attack? Looks like you're a bit stronger than the other ants. Human, I congratulate you. You've successfully drawn this crown prince's interest." He had used around thirty to forty percent of his power just then, so he was a bit surprised that Zu An was able to receive this blow, but he wasn't all that shocked.

Zu An gave him a look of disdain and retorted, "Do you take me for some naive pretty face? Stop trying to use these cliched overbearing tactics. If you aren't disgusted by how you're acting, I'll feel disgust for you."

The Golden Crow Crown Prince's smile froze. Even though he hadn't heard some of those phrases before, he could guess that they didn't mean anything good. His face darkened and he spat, "Human ant, you've truly managed to anger this crown prince."

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"Enough. The Golden Crow Crown Prince has already used force in our meeting hall; you clearly do not have any respect for our Snake race!" Yu Yanluo shouted. Her expression was completely cold. Her beautiful black hair fluttered around and her pupils started to change color, as if she were about to summon her Medusa state.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince frowned. Even though this woman was inferior to him, the Medusa's Eye was rumored to be from a powerful bloodline. In the past, legend had it that one Medusa Empress had completely turned a Fiend race ancestor into a stone statue. He didn't want to take such a risk. Besides, he had the job of passing on the orders of his father, the emperor. If the Snake race rebelled, he would lose too much face.

When he thought of that, he said gravely, "Fine. As a favor to the Medusa Empress, this crown prince will spare your life today. However, I still need an explanation for this. How about this? I'll let this matter pass if you let those two servants serve this young master tonight."

He pointed outward. Previously, he had been drawn to Yu Yanluo's reputation and appearance, but his interest had waned greatly when he learned that she already had a man. Afterward, he noticed the two incredibly beautiful women in the corner. They weren't inferior to Yu Yanluo at all.

One was cold and pure, and the other was stunning and charming. However, both of them had the same prideful gaze. Judging from their bearing and appearance, they were probably still virgins. Even if they weren't, when they were this pretty, he didn't mind going against his own rules. He'd just have some fun.

It was just a pity that due to her status, the Medusa Empress wasn't so easily provoked. Otherwise, how great would it be if he had all three to serve him tonight?

Elders White and Blue sighed in relief when they heard that. They had been worried their own granddaughters would be chosen, because they knew there were rumors that the Golden Crow Crown Prince was arrogant and despotic, and would choose beautiful local young ladies to serve him wherever he went. That was why they had sent the girls away, under the pretext of welcoming their clan leader back.

Now that the Golden Crow Crown Prince had ended up favoring other women, their granddaughters were safe. As for those human women's misfortune, what the hell did that have to do with their Snake race?

Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue's smiles immediately froze. They had just been watching the drama unfold with amusement, commenting from time to time. But now, they had ended up getting caught up in it too? When they heard what the Golden Crow Crown Prince said, both women's expressions sank.

But whether it was Yun Jianyue or Yan Xuehen, both of them were glorious grandmasters! They had been respected by the people for so many years, receiving the adoration and veneration of the masses

wherever they went. Who dared to look at them with expressions that were the slightest bit indecent, let alone actually voice their desire out loud?!

Yun Jianyue said coldly, "Ah Zu, smash his rotten mouth for me!"

Yan Xuehen was in agreement with her this time. If the two of them weren't injured, they would have smashed that guy into meat paste already. But they could only rely on Zu An at the moment. Out of consideration for the crown prince's special identity, they didn't want Zu An to take his life and incur the Fiend Emperor's wrath. However, smashing his rotten mouth was still within an acceptable range.

Zu An couldn't help but laugh. This birdman probably had no idea that he had actually unknowingly offended two grandmasters.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince's expression became grim. His True Sun Eyes weren't too effective against people at a higher level like them. Furthermore, Yun Jianyue and Yan Xuehen had already reached the level of 'retracing their true self, pursuing the natural state'. That was why in his eyes, they were nothing more than two ordinary human cultivators. Of course, their beauty was still first-class.

He really couldn't understand why they would dare to treat him with disrespect. He was so angry he laughed, remarking, "The humans seem to be growing more and more arrogant these days, no? Looks like the fall of the human race is inevitable. The day my fiend races take back the world is imminent!"

"Keep dreaming." Zu An cut him off without a trace of politeness. "Do you even have any idea how badly you've been courting death?"

The Golden Crow Crown Prince's expression was ashen. He shouted, "Human ant, do you only know how to talk? Now, you're also quite good at shooting your mouth off while hiding behind a woman!"

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Yu Yanluo quickly advised Zu An, "Ah Zu, don't take his words to heart..."

She had heard some rumors about the Golden Crow Crown Prince before. She knew that his cultivation was extremely high. The Fiend Emperor was getting on in age, and the Golden Crow Crown Prince might soon take his place as the next Fiend Emperor. She obviously didn't want Zu An to go head-on against such a terrifying enemy.

Furthermore, they had just fought against the Scaled Deathworms and he was still injured. She was really worried about Zu An's safety and didn't want him to risk himself in a dangerous situation.

Zu An patted her hand in consolation and said, "It's fine. This birdman is too cocky, so I need to teach him a lesson."

"You really boast shamelessly!" the Golden Crow Crown Prince sneered. He just assumed Zu An was bragging in front of a woman. He said, "The fiend races have always cared about strength above all. I challenge you to a duel!"

"Out of consideration for the Medusa Empress' face, this crown prince can even temporarily lower my cultivation to fight against you on the same level. At least then, you'll properly acknowledge your defeat. Of course, if even that's too scary for you and you don't dare to fight, instead choosing to hide behind a woman, there's nothing left for this crown prince to say."

Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue sneered. This guy seemed to be acting considerate, making a 'magnanimous' promise to avoid being known as someone who bullied others with his higher cultivation rank.

But even if one lowered one's cultivation realm to the same level, that would only be in terms of pure strength! A master rank cultivator's combat experiences and various skills would still remain. Furthermore, after attaining the master rank, the soul would fully condense, becoming an absolute advantage against those beneath the master rank.

However, he likely had no idea that even though Zu An hadn't reached the master rank, he had already condensed his soul, right? The birdman would probably pay bitterly.

And yet, surprisingly, Zu An said indifferently, "There's no need. You can just go all out; otherwise, you'll end up using excuses when you lose."

### **Chapter 1192: Stakes of the Gamble**

The entire place broke out into an uproar when those words were spoken.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince was so arrogant because he was at the master rank; furthermore, he was the Fiend Emperor's successor. He had every right to be arrogant.

What qualifications did this human Zu An have to be so arrogant? Apart from being a bit taller and more handsome than average, or being good at pleasing women, what else did he have? His cultivation only seemed to be around the ninth rank. There was one massive cultivation rank difference between him and the Golden Crow Crown Prince, at the very least.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince was known to be a stunning genius. He had already dominated all other experts among his peers many years before, becoming unmatched at the same level. He had even often won against cultivators who were a level or two stronger than himself. Now, he was facing someone whose cultivation was lower than his own! Only a brutal end awaited his opponent.

Elders White and Blue both shook their heads inwardly. They thought to themselves, This youngster really cares too much about face; he's just too hot-blooded.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince's proposal to fight at the same level was to his benefit. He might even have had a chance of living in that kind of situation.

And yet, this kid insisted on trying to impress, feigning greater ability than he had. He actually refused such a favorable condition!

Why would the clan leader end up liking such a fool?

But Yun Jianyue and Yan Xuehen had different ideas. Both of them nodded inwardly. Those who were truly strong needed to have that kind of unyielding nature. The opponent was only a single cultivation rank higher; it wasn't enough to warrant despair. If he agreed to that kind of condition, it would easily tarnish his conviction to triumph over all, and there would be cracks in his future cultivation.

But the Golden Crow Crown Prince's strength was no trifling matter, and Zu An had been injured not too long ago. If they really fought, it might be dangerous...

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The Golden Crow Crown Prince roared with laughter, his voice echoing through the hall. The faces of those with lower cultivation immediately turned deathly pale. He said, "Very good. This crown prince has never before met someone so arrogant." He was already looking at Zu An as if he were looking at a corpse. "But a duel alone is a bit pointless. How about this? Let's make things a bit more interesting with a wager. If you lose, have those two keep me company tonight."

He could tell that even though their relationship seemed to be close, they probably hadn't reached that step yet. Their interaction had already made him utterly furious. He decided that not only did he have to dominate this man, he had to subdue all of the women who liked him. He was going to seize them right before the man's eyes and completely shatter his will.

That is the consequence of opposing this crown prince.

Yun Jianyue and Yan Xuehen's faces were completely dark. This damn birdman...

Yu Yanluo's expression was also strange. She was the only one who knew about the two's status. She thought, If these two really were Ah Zu's women, wouldn't that make him unstoppable in this entire world?

Those present all thought that Zu An would refuse. After all, there was just too much at stake. How could any man be willing to wager his own women?

But Zu An agreed, saying, "Sure. But since it's a wager, we have to make things even. How will you compensate me if you lose?"

Yun Jianyue and Yan Xuehen shot Zu An an angry look. They had still been worried about him just then, but this guy had instead sold them out the next second?

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You have successfully trolled Yan Xuehen for +222 +222 +222...

Are we your women? You're even willing to put us up as stakes in a gamble?

Besides, what if you really do lose?!

Yu Yanluo instead smiled inwardly. She had known Zu An for some time and knew that this fellow was mischievous. Even if he lost, the Golden Crow Crown Prince couldn't do a thing to the two grandmasters. Zu An himself had nothing to lose!

The Golden Crow Crown Prince replied proudly, "There's absolutely no chance of that!"

Zu An retorted coldly, "If it's a wager, then how can there only be winning and no losing? How about this? If you lose, just give me your crown princess."

"Outrageous!" The golden-armored warriors standing behind the crown prince all glared furiously at Zu An when they heard that.

Elders White and Blue were horrified. This man dared to speak such disgraceful words? If such words reached the Fiend Emperor's ears, not even the Medusa Empress could protect him!

"You're courting death!" The Golden Crow Crown Prince erupted in fury. His figure flickered, and he charged straight at Zu An.

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Zu An used a wave of gentle force to push Yu Yanluo over to Yun Jianyue and Yan Xuehen's side to prevent her from getting caught up in the battle.

Yun Jianyue caught her. Her expression was incredibly strange as she asked, "If that damn brat wants that fella's crown princess, why isn't he betting you? Why is he putting the two of us up as stake instead?"

Yu Yanluo explained in Zu An's place, "It is precisely because you two have nothing to do with him that he said that! If he really loses, you two do not need to do anything anyway."

Yan Xuehen was embarrassed and annoyed, saying, "I just feel as if we are suffering some kind of a loss here."

Yun Jianyue gave Yu Yanluo a sidelong glance. This woman had just had a physical relationship with Zu An not too long before, and now she was making it sound as if they were all their own people, treating her and Yan Xuehen like outsiders. Even though that wasn't entirely wrong, it still made her feel a bit unhappy.

In the end, it was all that guy Zu An's fault for being the main culprit. She gritted her teeth and remarked, "Hmph, once I heal up again, I'm going to make sure that guy gets a good beating!"

Yan Xuehen nodded in deep sympathy, adding, "Sounds good!"

But their attention was quickly drawn toward the battle. Not wanting the battle's blast waves to ruin the meeting hall, or perhaps even injure the city's commoners, Zu An and the Golden Crow Crown Prince had begun flying toward the mountains on the city's outskirts while fighting.

The others quickly followed. However, they were injured and weak, so they were far from being able to catch up to the two fighters.

The combatants flew toward a mountain peak before confronting each other.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince was large and tall. His eyes released powerful ferocious intent. He was like a demon lord as he stood atop the mountain peak. Even those far away could feel the powerful pressure emanating from his figure. He remarked, "You haven't reached the master rank, and yet you could fly this quickly?"

Zu An replied with a chuckle, "What's wrong? Scared?"

"How funny. Why would this crown prince feel fear?" the Golden Crow Crown Prince retorted. He said angrily, "For our Golden Crow Royal Family, that bit of speed is no different from an ant's."

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He instantly rushed forward as soon as he spoke. Among the fiend races, the fastest technique was the Golden Peng King Race's 'Invincible Heavenly Peng'.

The technique was known by the saying: 'When a Great Peng rises with the wind, ninety thousand li will be traversed in an instant!'

Meanwhile, the Golden Crow Royal Family's 'Golden Crow Radiant Flow' was comparable to the Heavenly Peng technique!

The prince's entire figure turned into a streak of golden light, rushing into the sky. His golden claw seemed to even shatter the space surrounding him.

"Fast!" Zu An exclaimed in shock. Fortunately, he had fought against countless powerful individuals over the past two years. Forget about a grandmaster like Yan Xuehen, he had even fought against an earth immortal like the emperor, and other such terrifying existences in the secret dungeons.

Many such things had already turned into combat 'genes' for him. His heart was as clear as a mirror. He smashed outward with a fist, perfectly intercepting his opponent's attack trajectory that couldn't even be seen with the naked eye.

Boooooom!

The sound was like thunder from a clear sky. A visible ripple of ki spread in all directions. The trees on the mountain summit were instantly blown to pieces, and countless boulders tumbled down from the mountaintop.

The disturbance left countless Snake race clansmen trembling in fear, thinking that a natural disaster was happening.

Fortunately, Yu Yanluo had arranged for her subordinates to evacuate them ahead of time; otherwise, they might have gotten themselves hurt trying to watch the liveliness.

"Huh?" the Golden Crow Crown Prince exclaimed in surprise. Why was a trifling ninth rank able to receive his attack? Forget about his ridiculously dense ki, his attack shouldn't have been something that could be received by someone without a master rank's condensed soul.

No wonder he dares to challenge this crown prince!

But he wasn't worried at all. After all, he had seen many geniuses with different abilities. However, they had all suffered crushing defeats in the end.

His expression became even more vicious. He rushed out again, his body seemingly turning into golden flames. It was so dazzling no one dared to look directly at him.

Zu An's fighting spirit grew stronger and stronger, and he swung his fist upward to meet the crown prince.

The energy that exploded outward on contact was like a roaring tsunami! Wherever it passed, everything in its wake was crushed. Let alone the trees on the mountaintop, even the boulders were smashed into powder.

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The others arrived at the foot of a nearby mountain just then. Little White and Little Blue both cried out in alarm. "He can actually fight against the Golden Crow Crown Prince on the same level?!"

Then, they both looked at Yu Yanluo, thinking, No wonder the clan leader chose him! This man had something special about him after all.

Elders White and Blue instead stroked their beards and explained, "He is at the ninth rank, yet he can display strength comparable to the master rank. This is probably some kind of secret method, which inevitably cannot be sustained for a long time. The Golden Crow Royal Family's bodies are incredibly tough; how can that be something a human can match? He is unlikely to last for half a stick of incense's worth of time before he suffers defeat."

When she heard their discussions belittling her lover, Yu Yanluo said coldly, "Ah Zu's body is harder than anyone else's; he can outlast anyone. I fear that you will be disappointed."

Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue's expressions were strange. They thought back to the memory of Zu An treating Yu Yanluo. Is this woman trying to show off in front of us?

Suddenly, a cry of alarm rang out. The Golden Crow Crown Prince saw that his attacks were ineffective and felt as if he were losing face. As such, he switched from claws to an arm blade. With a swing of his arm, a forty-meter long blade of golden brilliance slammed down toward Zu An.

The blade's sheer power made the entire world seem to lose color. It was as if the mountain peak itself would be hacked through! Before such a massive blade, Zu An's figure just looked completely insignificant.

Now, even Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue were growing nervous. They knew this was precisely the move the Fiend Emperor had used to kill countless experts during the great war between the human and fiend races!

### **Chapter 1193: Valiant Body**

The Fiend Emperor's move was called the Golden Wing Godblade, a weapon of slaughter refined from his two wings. It was much simpler and purer than sword ki or arm blades, since the move was made from his own wings. Its power was also far more terrifying.

Whether it was monstrous beasts or fiend races, they were usually a bit stronger than humans of the same level. That was because their bodies were much tougher, and their bloodlines carried all sorts of innate abilities.

Zu An naturally sensed the terrifying power of the blade, and quickly dodged to the side. However, it seemed to have already locked onto him. It had initially hacked straight down, but when he evaded, it changed directions and hacked at him horizontally. It seemed to have some sentience of its own, and its change in direction didn't seem abrupt or sluggish either.

Zu An flew quickly, but the long golden blade also hacked down quickly. It always followed close behind him. Wherever the blade went, forget about trees, entire mountain peaks were sliced straight through.

The spectators were in complete shock. The power of that blade was actually so terrifying?!



Only Yun Jianyue and Yan Xuehen continued to look indifferent. Such a thing was something they could easily achieve.

Meanwhile, Yu Yanluo's hands were clenched tightly. She was incredibly worried. She knew that the two women were both among the world's strongest, so she couldn't help but ask for their opinion. "Do you think something will happen to Ah Zu? If this continues, he will be hit by the blade sooner or later!"

No matter how strong Zu An's body was, the terrifying blade would still chop him in half, right? Furthermore, the blade carried powerful killing intent, likely capable of instantly crushing one's inner organs into a mess and making all of one's blood evaporate. There wouldn't be any chance for one to even recover.

Yan Xuehen replied, "Do not worry. Even though Zu An appears to be in a sorry state, he is actually using the mountains to weaken the power of the Golden Wing Godblade."

Yun Jianyue nodded and added, "Right. That burst of energy is being whittled down. Keep watching. I'm sure the kid will start his retaliation soon."

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The Golden Crow Crown Prince floated in midair. Seeing that he hadn't been able to hit his opponent the entire time, he taunted with an impatient sneer, "Do you only know how to run?"

Zu An felt it was about time too. He laughed loudly and asked, "Do you think a forty-meter-long blade is that awesome? I'll show you what it means to exploit a weakness using the power of physics!"

Then, he struck outward with a sparkling finger, striking the long golden blade. It was the Shining Finger!

A hint of mockery flickered through the Golden Crow Crown Prince's eyes. Is this guy a moron? He's going to use a finger to stop my Golden Wing Godblade?

Killing intent flashed through his eyes. He controlled the blade radiance, taking the chance to bring it down with all of his strength. He planned to start with the finger, then slowly dice up this annoying bastard.

However, the finger seemed to contain some kind of magic power. Even though it had emerged later, it managed to strike a certain point on the side of the golden blade.

Countless cracks quickly spread across the awe-inspiringly long blade; it completely broke down, turning into specks of golden light.

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Those who were watching felt as if their eyes would pop out of their sockets! They had thought that Zu An was going to be cut in half. Who would have thought that the situation would immediately be reversed?

Even Yu Yanluo, who had a lot of confidence in Zu An, was incredibly shocked. She quickly looked at the two grandmasters and asked, "How did he do that?"

Yun Jianyue's eyes shone brilliantly as she answered, "The Golden Crow Crown Prince's Golden Wing Godblade hasn't reached perfection yet. It's still far from his father's level, and the technique has flaws. But not even a grandmaster could find that flaw in such a short time, I reckon. That brat really is quite amazing."

Yan Xuehen harrumphed. "He was even able to preserve his life under my full force assault. What is so special about being able to see through this flaw?" Despite saying that, she was actually full of shock too. That shouldn't be something Zu An should be able to do with his current cultivation realm, right?

But they couldn't have known that even though Zu An hadn't cultivated for a long time, he had constantly wandered between the brink of life and death. Not only had he faced all sorts of grandmasters, he had faced existences that were even more frightening. Even though he had ended up suffering most of the time, it had turned out like the Chinese proverb 'long illness makes the patient into a good doctor'. His combat sense had already reached a completely different level.

He had learned the Flame Blade by himself, so he was quite familiar with the weakness of such massively long blades. Cultivation and combat experience, combined with his knowledge of physics from his previous world, had allowed him to successfully pinpoint the single weak point of the long blade and break it apart in a single move.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince's expression was rather unpleasant. Not only had he wanted to win, he had wanted to win in dazzling fashion. That was why he had launched such a grandiose attack. But now, he had discovered that the ant he had previously been looking down on actually did have some skill.

"Hmph, even if you have some skill, you're nothing more than a fragile human!" he yelled. He decided to use his powerful fiend race body to completely overwhelm his opponent, vanishing as soon as he spoke. It was the Golden Crow Radiant Flow!

Zu An was a bit startled. He quickly used Grandgale to shift several dozen zhang to the side. However, some gashes were still left in his clothes by his opponent's claws.

"Hm?" The Golden Crow Crown Prince was a bit confused. Normally speaking, even though his attack might not have been able to seriously injure the enemy, this human should have been bleeding profusely, right? Why had it only cut through his clothes?

He didn't bother thinking too much about it. He didn't want to give Zu An any chance to catch his breath. He turned into countless figures, attacking Zu An from all sorts of different directions. Only by tearing his opponent into a bloody paste would he be able to fully vent his resentment.

He had already become inconceivably fast. There were many people who couldn't even see his afterimages, and were only able to occasionally see a golden flow of light. They were all shocked.

"As expected of the next Fiend Emperor! This level of talent is just too incredible!" Elders White and Blue were shaking all over, perhaps due to excitement or fear.

Little White quickly asked, "Grandpa, will that young master Zu An be able to hold on?"

She had been starting to develop a good impression toward this human from their interactions along the way. He was handsome, and he spoke nicely too. Most importantly, the way he had clasped that sword

between his fingers was too cool. In contrast, the Golden Crow Crown Prince was overbearing and much more annoying.

Zu An was also the clan leader's male pet, so at that point, he was considered one of their Snake race people. She subconsciously wanted to stand on Zu An's side.

"It will be difficult." Elder White sighed while shaking his head.

Little White pouted, clearly unhappy with the answer. But she thought about how her grandfather's previous judgment had been completely wrong, so she didn't trust him that much anymore either. As such, she secretly made her way over to Yun Jianyue and Yan Xuehen's side to secretly listen in on their analysis.

Even the clan leader seemed to ask them for their opinion...

These two women are so pretty. Do they have a powerful background?

Yun Jianyue was also quite amazed. She remarked, "The Golden Crow Radiant Flow's reputation isn't in vain, as expected. If the Fiend Emperor used this technique to attack us, even our chances of survival would be slim."

Yan Xuehen nodded with a grave expression, replying, "Indeed. If we really have to face the Fiend Emperor, we might have to seize the initiative to even have a chance at survival."

Little White's eyes widened. She looked at the two women as if they were mentally challenged. She had thought that the two might have some wise opinions regarding the battle, but what the heck were they saying? Were they just boasting to each other?

How terrifying of an existence is the Fiend Emperor? He's dominated the Fiend Race's endless tribes for centuries, and can kill endless enemies with a single look! Only the human race's emperor can probably be spoken of on the same level as him, right?

Yet these two delicate and pretty women, whose ki isn't even well distributed, are actually fantasizing about fighting the Fiend Emperor?!

Are these two drunk?!

She quickly decided to move a bit farther away from them, as if their stupidity might be infectious.

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The situation on the battlefield changed a bit as Zu An used his Sunflower Phantasm to deal with the Golden Crow Radiant Flow. As he continuously tangled around the golden light, his blue-clad figure turned into several afterimages.

"He can actually keep up with my movement technique?!" the Golden Crow Crown Prince exclaimed, utterly shocked.

Yun Jianyue also voiced her surprise. "His movement technique seems a bit similar to the Sunflower Sect that disappeared from the martial world a while back. I heard its final inheritor was hidden in the

Imperial Palace. But that's strange... I heard that anyone who cultivated that technique would need to castrate themselves. Don't tell me..."

Yan Xuehen's face turned red. She replied, "Of course he has not. What are you even thinking?" The two of them had been so close when he was treating her. She had clearly felt his body's changes then.

"I might believe Yu Yanluo if she said that, but it's not as if you've experienced it before." Yun Jianyue harrumphed. She also felt that such a suspicion was ridiculous, though. She continued, "But if I look at it carefully, even though this movement technique is a bit similar to the Sunflower Sect's, it's much more profound. There are great mysteries hidden within it, but Zu An still isn't skilled enough to bring out all its power."

Now that they were discussing cultivation matters again, Yan Xuehen gradually regained the air of a grandmaster. She said, "Indeed. When I faced him before, his movement technique was quite miraculous. Even I was fooled by his clones several times. I wonder which profound senior taught him that incredible technique?"

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Just then, waves of muffled noise rippled from the mountain peak. It was as if a heavy mallet were slamming into war drums. Only a few people could see that those noises were produced from fists pummeling flesh, however.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince had wanted to subdue Zu An with his stronger body. Unexpectedly, however, not only was Zu An not scared at all, he didn't even dodge, fighting while exchanging blow for blow.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince sneered. "You're trying to compete with my fiend races in physical toughness? Let's see just how many of my attacks you can take!"

The two battered each other's bodies again and again. Soon, a bloody mist began to dissipate outward.

After the two traded blows for an hour, the badly battered Golden Crow Crown Prince began to gradually realize that something wasn't right. Why isn't this brat's aura becoming weaker at all? He seems to be becoming steadier and steadier instead!

#### **Chapter 1194: Golden Crow Sacred Fire**

The Golden Crow Crown Prince gritted his teeth. The bodies of the fiend races were tougher than those of humans to begin with, and the Golden Crow Royal Family was among the best of the fiend races. Their bodies were always refined to the extreme while training, so how could he lose to this guy?

If even he was having such a hard time, his opponent had to be at his limit too. I just need to hold on for a bit longer, and he'll completely collapse!

He roared and his afterimages merged together. Then, he turned into a dazzling golden crow that flickered with golden light.

Zu An laughed and remarked, "So you were a birdman after all!"

The two of them had fought an intense battle, leaving him drenched in blood. This Golden Crow Radiant Flow was too fast. He couldn't avoid all of its attacks even when he pushed his Sunflower Phantasm to its limit. That was why he had decided to just avoid some lethal attacks, using his body to take on the rest and trade blow for blow.

Even though his body had already undergone several levels of refinement through the Primordial Origin Sutra, he still found the repeated attacks from the Golden Crow Crown Prince a bit hard to handle. His skin was starting to crack in places, and wisps of blood emerged in places.

However, the Primordial Origin Sutra had not only tempered his flesh, but also granted him powerful regeneration. As such, although his body looked like a horrifying mess, he wasn't too badly affected.

In contrast, the Golden Crow Crown Prince was about to break down. His eyes were badly swollen, and his long and narrow eyes barely cracked open. There wasn't a trace of his once high-spirited self left.

He was absolutely furious when he heard Zu An's mocking words. When had he ever been left in such a sorry state before?!

You have successfully trolled Golden Crow Crown Prince for +711 +711 +711...

All of the crown prince's afterimages combined into one. A flurry of murderous attacks rushed at Zu An like a surging tidal wave.

Zu An also surged with fighting intent, and quickly retaliated with an attack of his own. His opponents were usually far stronger than him, and he had always had to rely on all sorts of random skills to barely seize a chance of survival. As such, he had never been able to fight to his heart's content the way he could today.

Even though the Golden Crow Crown Prince's cultivation was an entire cultivation realm higher, Zu An's strength couldn't be assessed through normal means. Cultivation was more difficult for him than normal people, but similarly, he was much stronger than others at the same level.

Of course, the Golden Crow Crown Prince's real cultivation strength was still a bit higher, but it was still to a tolerable degree. Due to Zu An's powerful body, as well as the fighting experience he had gathered from fighting grandmasters and even earth immortals, they were actually evenly matched. He even began to gradually seize the advantage.

...

Those watching were in incredible shock. Elders White and Blue couldn't help but look at Yu Yanluo. They asked, "Clan leader, is this young master Zu really a human? Why is his body so tough that he can even fight against the Golden Crow Crown Prince for that long?"

The fiend races viewed strength above all. At first, they had thought that Zu An was just a pretty face, and that he was the clan leader's boy toy. They naturally didn't pay him much attention. Now that they had seen his strength, they were even starting to call him young master Zu.

Yu Yanluo felt rather refreshed when she saw their shock. But on the outside, she pretended to be calm, saying, "Of course he is one hundred percent human."

“Could it be that someone from the Dragon race left their bloodline on the human side?” Elder White mused in disbelief. How could a human’s body be so tough?

“No.” Even though Yu Yanluo’s reply was simple, there was an unquestionable certainty in her tone.

Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue had actually started to become a bit skeptical. After all, Zu An’s body was ridiculously tough. But when they heard Yu Yanluo say that, they both sighed in relief. That woman had just experienced it herself not too long ago, so she was more trustworthy than anyone else.

...

Suddenly, the situation on the mountain peak changed. With a loud and crisp smack, Zu An slammed his palm into the Golden Crow Crown Prince’s face! A burst of blood erupted from the Golden Crow Crown Prince’s mouth. Zu An then followed up on his strike, punching his opponent again and again.

The muffled rumbles made the expressions of those by the foot of the mountain change. If we were the ones taking these blows instead, we might have already exploded into a bloody mist, right?

The golden-armored warriors at the Golden Crow Crown Prince’s side had just been watching in amusement previously, but now, they were in complete disbelief. Their crown prince, who was unrivaled at his level, was being beaten so miserably by someone whose cultivation rank was even lower than his? They were shocked, but none of them forgot their duty. They secretly clenched their weapons. If their crown prince were truly put in danger, they would immediately rush in to save him.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince’s entire body shook. In the end, he turned into a streak of light before reappearing on a mountaintop a hundred zhang away.

Zu An didn’t chase after him. Grandgale was still on cooldown, and he was still a bit slower than the crown prince in terms of moving in a straight line. Instead, he taunted the crown prince, “What’s wrong? Are you running away and admitting defeat?”

The Golden Crow Crown Prince coughed out a bit of blood. He replied with a malicious expression, “I have to admit that I looked down on you earlier. But this is where your cockiness ends. You only have a bit of tough skin to rely on. Your true strength is still as pitiful as that of livestock.”

You have successfully trolled the Golden Crow Crown Prince for +888 +888 +888...

The Golden Crow Crown Prince felt incredibly regretful. Why had he chosen to fight this bastard at close range? He couldn’t easily crush his enemy like an ant, and had instead been bitten by that ant. If news of what happened today got out, even if he won, he wouldn’t gain much honor. Instead, he would only be disgraced.

Zu An laughed and asked, “Should I give you a mirror so you can take a look? You’ve already been beaten like a pig, so what are you still shooting your mouth off for?”

The Golden Crow Crown Prince’s expression was ice-cold as he remarked, “Your body’s toughness did exceed my expectations, but a real battle doesn’t only rely on the body. I’ll let you have a taste of this crown prince’s real strength then.”

Then, his entire body erupted into golden flames. All the bloodstains on his body disappeared, and the wounds on his face quickly recovered as well. He became just as impressive as when he had first

stepped onto the battlefield. His hair flew wildly, his body radiating golden brilliance. His previously feeble presence immediately became several times stronger. As he flew through the sky, he looked like a deity.

The golden-armored warriors, who had been a bit worried, all cheered.

Many people from the Snake race were also dazzled. So this is the next generation's Fiend Emperor? He really is incredibly powerful after all!

They weren't really to blame for 'double-crossing their people' and supporting the other side. The fiend races had always viewed the strong as supreme. They all hoped for a powerful Fiend Emperor to take the throne.

Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue were a bit surprised when they saw that. Yu Yanluo quickly asked, "Why does he look as if he is not injured at all? He even seems much stronger than before!"

Yan Xuehen explained, "It is the Golden Crow Race's special ability. It is rumored that the Golden Crows' ancestor imitated the phoenix's nirvana. By igniting the Golden Crow's Sacred Fire, they can cleanse away their injuries and also increase their strength."

Yun Jianyue also sighed in amazement, remarking, "The fiend races are truly naturally suited for battle... These various talents and abilities leave the human cultivators at too great of a disadvantage."

However, Yan Xuehen said, "But that advantage is also a disadvantage. The strength of the fiend races often depends on their bloodlines. If their bloodlines are not pure enough, the upper limits of their strength will not be too high either. That makes it so that even though the Fiend races are great in number, the truly strong are fewer in number compared to human cultivators. Even though the human race does not have such talents, we do not need to rely on bloodline inheritance, but rather on study. Our massive numbers have also allowed humans to produce more and more new experts."

Little White and Little Blue had been eavesdropping for some time, pricking up their ears. They had 'I don't understand, but it sounds pretty awesome' expressions on their faces.

These two beautiful women don't look much older than us, but why do we feel as if there's such a huge distance between us?

Yu Yanluo panicked, exclaiming, "Then would that not make the Golden Crow Crown Prince practically invincible?"

The Golden Crow's Sacred Fire was basically cheating!

Yan Xuehen replied, "Do not worry. Of course there is no way it can be used limitlessly. With the Golden Crow Crown Prince's cultivation, he can only use it once or twice before he cannot handle it anymore."

Yun Jianyue gave Yu Yanluo a look, saying, "Your man's regenerative powers aren't bad either, so relax already. Even though the Golden Crow's Sacred Fire is an instantaneous healing technique, in a battle of endurance, Ah Zu is way tougher."

Yu Yanluo's face turned a bit red. Why am I acting all strange when she's just repeating what I know?

...

Atop the mountain, Zu An looked at his Super Saiyan-like opponent. He asked, "Do you have to show off like that? You're making it sound as if you're the only one who knows how to play with fire or something."

Then, raging flames blazed, surrounding his entire body.

Just then, someone exclaimed in light surprise, "Divine phoenix flames?"

### **Chapter 1195: Unrivaled at His Rank?**

Yun Jianyue looked in a certain direction and said, "It seems there's another grandmaster hidden over there."

"Unsurprising. Likely the Golden Crow Crown Prince's bodyguard. He is the next in line to become the Fiend Emperor. There is no way the Fiend King Court would let him wander around by himself without any proper protection. Otherwise, he could end up suffering a disaster at the hands of those with ulterior motives," Yan Xuehen said calmly.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince's cultivation was indeed among the very best of the younger generation, but he was still a bit lacking compared to older generation experts.

"Zu An might be in danger then," Yun Jianyue said worriedly. She wouldn't be too worried if it were the Golden Crow Crown Prince alone, because even if Zu An lost, he would have no problem protecting himself. But if that grandmaster in the distance made a move, Zu An would be in big trouble.

Yan Xuehen frowned and said, "That will not be the case, I hope. Grandmasters all have their own pride. How can he join a battle between juniors?"

Yun Jianyue sneered. "Is that so? Who was it who was chasing a junior as a shameless grandmaster not too long ago?"

Yan Xuehen choked. She had indeed been in the wrong regarding that matter, but she still wasn't happy hearing that from her old adversary. She changed the subject, asking, "How much of your cultivation have you recovered? If that guy does make a move, will you be able to save Zu An?"

"It's unlikely." Yun Jianyue released a forced laugh. Both her and Yan Xuehen's injuries were too serious. It would be quite some time before they would properly recover.

"Where did your confidence when bullying me earlier go? You're completely useless when it really matters!" Yan Xuehen replied, shooting her a hateful look.

"I'm at least better than some people, you know? I didn't need to be carried on someone's back, and I can at least take care of myself," Yun Jianyue said, clenching her fists. She laughed maliciously and continued, "If you keep arguing, watch me give you another round of spanking."

Yan Xuehen jumped in fright and quickly cowered. She rubbed her aching bottom. She thought to herself that there was no way she could go on living if she were beaten like that in front of everyone's eyes!



Yu Yanluo was angry and worried. Even in the kind of situation we are in right now, you two are still fighting with each other?! She quickly looked toward the sky in concern, worrying about whether Zu An would be able to hold on.

...

Meanwhile, the Golden Crow Crown Prince was shocked when he saw the surging flames around Zu An's entire body. This human not only had a tough body; the flames also seemed to be extraordinary, maybe even comparable to his own Golden Crow Sacred Fire! How was this still a freaking human?!

But after that moment of surprise, the Golden Crow Crown Prince snapped out of his daze. He remarked, "You're playing with fire in front of me? Hmph, you're just showing off your slight skill before a true expert!"

After he spoke, his hands produced two blazing dragons. They roared, burning all the trees and plant life wherever they went, only leaving behind two scorched black trails.

Zu An didn't show any weakness, however. He summoned the Fire Phoenix, then created a forty-meter-long Flame Blade similar to the crown prince's own, slicing the two fire dragons into four pieces.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince's expression was grim. He didn't dare to look down on his opponent in the slightest anymore, and he immediately used Golden Crow Radiant Flow. He bombarded his opponent with his Golden Crow Sacred Fire from several different directions.

The Golden Crow Sacred Fire wasn't ordinary fire. It contained dominant yang force, filling it with berserk and destructive energies.

Even another fire element cultivator would still suffer when faced with the Golden Crow Sacred Fire. That was because the Golden Crow Sacred Fire could engulf and devour ordinary flames. The attacks of other fire element cultivators would only serve as nourishment for it, making it the bane of their existence.

Unfortunately for the Golden Crow Crown Prince, Zu An's flames belonged to the Fire Phoenix. The Phoenix, Vermilion Bird, and Golden Crow were the three greatest sacred beasts of the fire element, and in theory were of the same class. That was why the Golden Crow Sacred Fire could not destroy his flames at all, and the battle instead became a contest between their respective skills.

...

At the foot of the mountain, Little Blue tugged on Little White's clothes and exclaimed, "Big sis, this human is so handsome! He can even use fire! If we stayed near him during the winter, we'd definitely be really warm."

The Snake race naturally feared the cold and preferred warmer climates. But even though the Golden Crow Crown Prince could also use flames, they were a bit too ferocious. Furthermore, because Golden Crows were a natural predator of snakes, they subconsciously felt a bit closer to Zu An.

Little White jumped in fright. She replied, "You'd better not have any of those thoughts about him! He's the clan leader's man."

Little Blue disagreed. "The clan leader isn't so selfish. Let's just find a chance for her to lend him to us for a bit! Come on."

Little White harrumphed. "The young really don't know shame. You're still a maiden; how can you give away your purity like that?"

Little Blue was stunned. She replied, "I was just going to use him to stay warm! What were you thinking about?"

Little White became extremely embarrassed. She didn't pay Little Blue any more attention.

Nearby, Yu Yanluo could also vaguely hear what they were saying. Her cheeks also began to turn a bit red. Ah Zu really is warm. No, I should say he's really hot, so hot that my body unknowingly dissolved into water...

...

But the events on the battlefield quickly interrupted her thoughts. Zu An was gradually being pushed into a disadvantage! The flames around him were starting to wane, while the Golden Crow Sacred Fire around the Golden Crow Crown Prince was growing more and more powerful!

Zu An had been using the Fire Phoenix to control the fire element. Compared to the Golden Crow's natural affinity, his efficiency was quite a bit lower. He had been wondering whether he should change to the Snow Phoenix's Snowflake Sword, but he felt hesitant; the birdman had that golden flame around him, so the swirling snow storm might not do much against him. The Snowflake Sword's ice element might be restrained instead.

Just then, he suddenly noticed a warm feeling coming from his chest: The flame pendant Pei Mianman had given him. Because her black flames were too powerful and she had been scared that she might hurt him, she had given him the precious pendant her mother left behind to grant him immunity to them.

The Golden Crow Sacred Fire began to reach Zu An's skin. However, the pendant slowly absorbed the flames when it sensed that they were about to encroach on him, while also releasing a gentle force to protect Zu An.

Zu An was shaken. The flame pendant had been designed for the black flames; it couldn't grant complete immunity against other flames. Still, as long as it was a kind of flame, it would still provide him with outstanding resistance. It was just like an accessory in a videogame that provided fire resistance.

With its assistance, Zu An felt that the Golden Crow Sacred Fire's heat had dropped to a degree he could endure. As such, he decisively chose to look for an opportunity, then rushed straight into the golden flames.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince sneered when he saw that. He remarked, "What, you can't hold on anymore and are about to put up your final struggle? What a pity. You're only seeking your own doom!"

He could tell that the phoenix flames around Zu An were growing weaker. He raised the power of his Golden Crow Sacred Fire to the limit, deciding to take the chance to scorch his opponent to ashes!

However, his expression quickly stiffened. Not only had his opponent not burned down to nothing, he instead cut through the sacred fire like a ferocious arrow! Then, that arrow appeared right before him, and a fist smashed into his lower chin!

Crack!

The crown prince knew that his jaw had shattered. His head rang with noise, and he almost fainted on the spot. If not for his naturally tough Golden Crow body, that fist might have made his skull burst like a watermelon!

His opponent didn't give him a chance to catch his breath. Fists slammed down on him again and again. He thought, Why the hell does this bastard keep hitting the same spot?!

Blood spurted wildly from the Golden Crow Crown Prince's face. His head felt as if it were about to explode. He was about to cry. Hadn't they already said that they were going to compete in terms of skill? Why had they gone back to fighting in close quarters again?

Boom!

Under the attentive gazes of the crowd, the Golden Crow Crown Prince was pummeled again and again. In the end, he smashed into the mountains like a meteor, producing endless plumes of smoke and dust; it was unclear whether he was dead or alive.

Those watching were so stunned their jaws almost fell off. The Golden Crow Crown Prince, who was unrivaled at his rank, had been defeated just like that?

### **Chapter 1196: Cover Blown**

Yu Yanluo looked at the two grandmasters beside her in disbelief, mumbling, "Ah Zu won?"

She had every reason to be completely stunned. She had long heard about the Golden Crow Crown Prince's achievements, all earned through repeated battles. The fiend races had always viewed the strong as supreme. There was no way he would have such a great reputation if he were actually weak.

But someone who was unrivaled at his rank had actually been defeated by Zu An just like that?

"It is not that simple. The Golden Crow Crown Prince has not lost yet," Yan Xuehen said, shaking her head.

The golden-armored warriors rushed to save their master, but a second later, a golden streak rushed into the sky. The Golden Crow Crown Prince's entire body blazed with golden flames; his injuries had healed once more.

"He used the Golden Crow Sacred Fire's regeneration art again," Yun Jianyue said with a smile. "This guy cares too much about appearances. Earlier, he wasn't actually wounded that badly. It was just a slightly swollen face and bloody nose. He wasted a precious chance to recover."

Yan Xuehen nodded and said, "Perhaps because of his pride, he has always looked down on Zu An. He was beaten so badly by a human cultivator that his pride could not take it."

“Is that brat Zu An so formidable now? Or is this Golden Crow Crown Prince just trash?” Yun Jianyue remarked, a bit stunned. Just how long had it been since they last met? Wasn’t this kid growing a bit too quickly?

This Golden Crow Crown Prince is a master rank cultivator, and one of the best at that rank, at that! And yet he keeps getting beaten down like this?

Yan Xuehen had fought a bitter battle against Zu An before, so she understood his current level a bit better. She explained, “Zu An is indeed very strong, but not to the point that he can crush master rank opponents. The first reason he can do so is because he seems to have already condensed a soul, making master rank experts lose their greatest advantage. The second reason is that, regarding the methods the Golden Crow Crown Prince seems to be good at...”

She paused for a moment when she said that, her expression growing strange. She then continued, “...They also seem to be what Zu An is good at. That is why Golden Crow Crown Prince’s methods have constantly been restrained, and why this battle looks so bad for him.”

The Golden Crow Crown Prince’s body was tough, but Zu An’s body was even tougher. The Golden Crow Radiant Flow was fast, but Zu An wasn’t slow either. The Golden Crow Sacred Fire had tremendous destructive power and was the bane of normal flames, but Zu An had the Divine Phoenix Flame, so he wasn’t scared of that fire.

With all of those factors in place, how could the Golden Crow Crown Prince not feel sullen? If it were anyone else, any one of his skills would grant him a tremendous advantage!

...

The Golden Crow Crown Prince called out again, “Despicable human, why do you keep hitting me in the same place?!”

You have successfully trolled the Golden Crow Crown Prince for +444 +444 +444...

If not for the fact that Zu An kept hitting his mouth, he wouldn’t have had to use Golden Crow Sacred Fire twice to recover. After all, if he won with a badly damaged face, that would cost him way too much dignity!

Zu An said calmly, “My big sis told me to smash your mouth, so of course I need to listen to her well.”

The onlookers subconsciously looked toward Yun Jianyue. Even though she usually showed disdain for all things, her face still heated up a bit. She grumbled, “This damn brat actually dares to tease me?”

Yan Xuehen ruthlessly exposed her rival’s real thoughts, though. She remarked, “Then why does it look as if the corners of your lips are about to crack from grinning?”

Yun Jianyue was about to flip out, but the Golden Crow Crown Prince erupted into a rage first. He yelled, “You insect! This battle hasn’t ended yet!”

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He’s still in the mood to flirt with women? Unforgivable!

A massive Golden Crow projection appeared behind him. When it spread its wings, it seemed to block out the sky and cover the earth itself. Killing intent raged, filling the heavens and the earth.

The spectators below couldn't endure such almost tangible killing intent. Many of them began to vomit blood. They quickly backed up in horror, staying far away from the battlefield.

Yan Xuehen frowned and said, "I sense an overpowering sword ki."

Yun Jianyue's expression also became grave. She replied, "This might be the Golden Crow Race's Ardent Sun Sword Formation!"

...

The Golden Crow Crown Prince spread his hands just as Yun Jianyue spoke. Golden sword ki appeared around him out of thin air. Upon closer inspection, it wasn't sword ki at all, but rather an array of golden feathers!

The Golden Crow's Ardent Sun Sword Formation had originally been refined from the Fiend Emperor's own feathers piece by piece. Every single feather was comparable to an incredibly sharp, precious sword. It was rumored that every single one of the Fiend Emperor's feathers was equivalent to a heaven-grade divine weapon. On top of that, there were far more than ten thousand of those feathers. If he had so many heaven grade divine weapons, what kind of power did that represent?

The Golden Crow Crown Prince naturally hadn't reached a level where his feathers had been refined to that point, but they were still comparable to earth-grade weapons. His hands moved and the feather swords blotted out the sky, interweaving into an inescapable net that could crush all those trapped within into mincemeat.

Their surging, majestic brilliance even made the onlookers' personal swords ring loudly, as if they were being summoned themselves. They were horrified. The Golden Crow Crown Prince's sword intent was actually so terrifying!

Elders White and Blue looked at Yu Yanluo with great regret. Elder White said, "Clan leader, this friend of yours is indeed formidable, but he is a bit too arrogant. This was originally intended to just be a spar, and a loss would just be a loss. However, he insisted on provoking the Golden Crow Crown Prince again and again, thus making it into a battle of life and death. I fear that before this terrifying sword formation, he only has death awaiting him, and furthermore a death that will not leave a complete corpse."

Elder Blue added, "Indeed. Originally, our clan would have had another strong backer, but now, not only have we lost him, we have offended the Golden Crow Crown Prince, which is the same as offending the future Fiend Emperor. The future of our Snake race seems bleak."

"It was clearly the Golden Crow Crown Prince who was acting overbearing first." Little White couldn't keep listening and protested quietly.

Elder White scolded her. "What does a little girl like you understand? What kind of status does the Golden Crow Crown Prince have? Of course he has the right to be arrogant! He is the next Fiend Emperor, and he has endless trump cards. How can a human possibly be his match?"

Elder Blue followed suit, saying, "Indeed. He should have quit while he was ahead, and yet he just insists on continuing..."

"Enough!" Yu Yanluo snapped, her expression ashen. "He has not lost yet; there is no need for you to voice such conclusions already."

"Clan leader, I know that you are sentimental and cannot accept this, but you need to remain rational..." Elder White began, intending to advise her.

However, his granddaughter spoke up excitedly, exclaiming, "Hurry and look, everyone!"

Those present looked up. Swirling, rippling circles appeared behind Zu An, and blue sword ki slowly emerged from them. Soon afterward, endless sword ki floated in the skies above.

Zu An's voice reverberated through the entire mountain valley as he called out, "A competition of swords? That just happens to be my strongest suit!"

As soon as he said that, the endless blue sword ki flew outward, colliding incessantly with the Golden Crow Crown Prince's golden sword feathers. Their brilliance was so blinding that the spectators couldn't even look straight at the scene.

"So handsome~" Little White and Little Blue were completely starstruck.

Elder White and Elder Blue were stupefied. They exclaimed, "How... How is this possible?!"

Zu An floated in midair. Behind him, the entire world flickered with great luster. A boundless stream of sword ki fired endlessly at his opponent, making him look like an indomitable immortal.

Yu Yanluo's expression was full of tenderness. Even Yan Xuehen's heart pounded crazily, her usually icy cold skin covered in a faint layer of pink. She tried to shift her gaze away, but she still couldn't stop herself in the end and looked up again. She felt as if she might never be able to forget the scene playing out right before her eyes for the rest of her life.

"Why didn't I know this brat had such a move too?" Yun Jianyue remarked. Her face suddenly turned red as she watched. She continued, "This damn kid is pretty cool, isn't he? It's a good thing that Honglei isn't seeing this right now, or else she might not be able to stop herself anymore."

...

Meanwhile, in Cloudcenter City, Sang Hong was discussing matters with the city's officials. He asked, "Is there any news regarding the criminal Yu Yanluo?"

"We have searched for a long time, but it seems she has disappeared into thin air," Xu Yu replied. His gaze almost seemed to be burning as he looked at Sang Hong. "By the way, why have I not seen Sir Zu for so long?"

Sang Hong used his cup's lid to gently brush some tea leaves inside. He was also extremely worried about that matter, but he didn't show it on the surface at all. He replied, "Sir Zu has been carrying out a secret mission."

“Wasn’t Sir Zu still recovering in seclusion not too long ago? Why was he suddenly sent on a secret mission?” Xu Yu sneered. “Everyone knows about his close relationship with Yu Yanluo, and he just happened to go missing at such a crucial juncture. There is no way he could be involved in Yu Yanluo’s jailbreak, right?”

### **Chapter 1197: Feeling of Death**

Sang Hong looked downcast as he said, “Sir Xu, proof is important when investigating cases; you cannot randomly accuse others as you do. Could it be that now, after failing to capture Yu Yanluo over the past few days, you wish to instead blame Sir Zu?”

Xu Yu replied with a hint of coldness, “I believe Sir Sang knows whether that is the case yourself. I will report this matter to His Majesty and obey his ruling. You can tell me that Sir Zu is carrying out a secret mission you cannot tell me the details of, but let us see if you can still say the same once His Majesty asks you the same question.”

“That is not something Sir Xu needs to concern yourself with,” Sang Hong replied. He remained calm and said, “Instead, Sir Xu should think about how you are going to explain these results to His Majesty. You captured Madam Yu, and yet also allowed her to get away. The Yu clan’s mines have even completely collapsed. The impact this will have on the Great Zhou Dynasty is simply immeasurable.”

Xu Yu’s breath caught in his throat. Bringing down the Yu clan was originally supposed to bring him tremendous merit, and yet now, Yu Yanluo had gotten away. That made it so the merit would be but a mere shadow of what it was supposed to be.

Furthermore, even the Yu clan’s mines had collapsed. His Majesty had indeed been targeting the Yu clan, but he also needed those mines! The Yu clan’s mines alone supplied close to thirty percent of the empire’s cultivation resources. How in the world were they supposed to make up for such a loss now?

The officials of the court knew that as well, which was why they had always been flocking around Xu Yu and egging him on. And yet today, none of them were saying a thing, instead merely watching as he and Sang Hong faced off in a verbal exchange of swords.

The meeting thus ended on bad terms. Meanwhile, Xu Yu cursed those people for being opportunists. He had to continue to look for Yu Yanluo, while simultaneously having to worry about disaster relief and dealing with the aftermath of the Yu clan mines’ collapse.

On the surface, Sang Hong looked happy about his victory, but he was incredibly worried inside. Ah Zu, where in the world did you go?!

...

Just then, Zu An was fighting a great battle against the Golden Crow Crown Prince. When he saw golden feather swords cover the sky, he subconsciously recalled a certain anime scene from his previous world: Gilgamesh’s Gate of Babylon.

He had to admit that it really looked freaking amazing. Just like when female students watched while one was playing basketball, whether or not one made the shot didn’t matter. What mattered was whether one was handsome.

Zu An just happened to have the Blue Luan Sword Formation skill, however. As such, he had also tried to use the ability in a similar manner. Surprisingly, it really worked! Just like that, blue sword ki collided with the Golden Crow Crown Prince's golden feather swords. Blue and golden brilliance interweaved, producing dazzling splendor.

Many Snake race experts rushed over when they heard what was happening. All of them were left in complete awe. In all their years of cultivation, none of them had seen such a stunning scene of clashing swords!

Countless golden feather swords broke apart, while much of the blue sword ki also disintegrated. The sword ki that scattered outward was enough to tear through massive trees in the distance. Several large boulders on the ground were sliced through like tofu, and long, narrow sword scars quickly riddled the ground's surface.

The spectators shivered when they saw that sight. They could sense the horrifying killing intent even from far away. Just how great would the pressure be for the people directly involved? If they were in either of the two fighters' place, they might not even last a single second before being torn to shreds by the clashing sword ki, right?

They quickly backed up to distance themselves even more, for fear of being caught in the destruction.

...

Neither Zu An nor the Golden Crow Crown Prince were having an easy time. Neither of them could completely deflect all of the incoming sword ki, so their bodies were quickly covered in bloody gashes. The stinging pain of sword ki piercing into their bodies made both of them tremble inwardly.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince's eyes were about to pop out of his sockets. Why the hell does this bastard have an answer for every single freaking move I know?!

After all, any random skill he used would normally be enough to earn him the advantage. Then, he would just spend the rest of his time toying with his enemies. And yet today, he felt as if he had become a different person or something.

Zu An knew that the Golden Crow Crown Prince's sword ki had been refined from his own feathers. Unless he plucked this guy buck naked, the sword ki would continue flowing relentlessly. However, his Blue Luan Sword Formation had a time limit. Continuing such a battle would be unfavorable for him.

As such, he seized a moment when the Golden Crow Crown Prince was distracted, then charged at him while wrapped within endless blue sword ki. As he got closer, the golden sword ki became more and more concentrated, and thus more and more terrifying. The Golden Crow Crown Prince focused all of his power on killing the intruder.

The blue sword ki around Zu An began to melt at a visible rate. However, just as the last strand of ki disappeared, he broke through his opponent's defensive net. His fist rammed into the Golden Crow Crown Prince's lower chin again.

Again?! The Golden Crow Crown Prince was shocked and furious. He was already starting to develop PTSD because of that move. He definitely didn't want to fight another round of bitter close combat against Zu An and quickly flew away.



But how could Zu An let him have his way? In the end, he rode on the crown prince's back, his fists raining down blows from above. The Golden Crow Crown Prince was thus beaten until blood mixed with snot and tears. It truly was a bitter sight.

...

All those watching felt their teeth ache, subconsciously touching their own chins. They could imagine the Golden Crow Crown Prince's suffering.

"This kind of position, doesn't it seem a bit like man on man..." Yun Jianyue trailed off, her expression strange. She couldn't help but feel that the sight looked a bit offensive.

Yan Xuehen was stunned. She asked, "What is 'man on man'?" She came from the White Jade Sect, so she had always cared a great deal about nobility and clean living. When had she ever come into contact with such things?

On the contrary, Yun Jianyue was from the Devil Sect and had experienced all sorts of things. What hadn't she seen before? She moved over and began to whisper to Yan Xuehen with a naughty smile.

Yan Xuehen was completely embarrassed and angry. This damn demoness, she even knows about such random things!

...

A terrifying pressure descended from above as a red sun slowly rose... No, two suns appeared!

Zu An could no longer hold onto the Golden Crow Crown Prince. He was blown back by a powerful force. When he looked over, he saw that the Golden Crow Crown Prince was already nowhere to be seen. In his place was a fiery red sun that was scorching hot. The surrounding air seemed to ripple like water, and the entire world became blood-red.

Inside the red sun stood a crow with its wings spread. Judging from its aura, it was clearly the Golden Crow Crown Prince.

Zu An laughed out loud, remarking, "So it turned out you were just a dark and swarthy crow! You normally have to wear all that gold to cover yourself up?"

You have successfully trolled the Golden Crow Crown Prince for +999 +999 +999...

"You were actually able to push me this far... This is something you can be extremely proud of even if you die," the Golden Crow Crown Prince spat, boiling with rage. His voice had become extremely strange, seemingly beginning to reverberate; he sounded almost like a deity looking down on the people below.

Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue cried out in alarm, "How is this possible?!"

Yu Yanluo also sensed that something wasn't right. She exclaimed in disbelief, "This is a domain?" She had fought against Yan Xuehen before, so she obviously knew the power of a domain.

Yan Xuehen nodded and said, "Indeed, it is a domain. However, he has not reached the grandmaster rank yet. Why is he able to create a domain?"

Yun Jianyue also said seriously, "As expected of the successor to the Fiend Emperor, his skills are unfathomable. Ah Zu is in danger now."

"Not necessarily. He has a way to deal with domains," Yan Xuehen said. Despite that, however, she unwittingly clenched her fists within her sleeves. She was clearly also worried.

While they spoke, the trees on several mountains around them quickly evaporated. Once their moisture content dried up, they began to burn. Even the nearby rocks became entirely red, then began to gradually melt.

Even with Zu An's cultivation, he could smell his hair starting to burn. Pei Mianman's pendant wasn't too useful, as this was the power of a domain, and didn't come from fire. As such, He quickly took out the Tai'e Sword and unleashed its Domain of Power, temporarily neutralizing the burning effect of the Red Sun Domain around him. However, in order to extend the effects of the Domain of Power for a longer time, he could only keep it close to himself and completely abandon its offensive properties.

The crow suddenly vanished. Zu An went on full alert, sensing a fatal threat. Did he already use Golden Crow Radiant Flow? Is he going to attack from a hidden corner?

As Zu An maintained total vigilance, he suddenly heard waves of ringing. He looked toward the center of the red sun; the sound was coming from that area.

A war chariot made of pure gold slowly emerged from the very center. The creatures pulling it were actually six hornless dragons! As it came out, an aura of death locked onto Zu An. His entire body felt ice-cold, as if he would turn to ashes the moment he moved even a little bit.

### **Chapter 1198: Sun Slaying Bow**

The Golden Crow Crown Prince stood proudly in his war chariot, exuding domineering valor. The red sun behind him and the golden light flickering all around him made countless people subconsciously feel the urge to bow down.

Of course, without his bloody nose and swollen face covered in snot and tears, the scene would look even more impressive. But even those with higher cultivation who could see what he looked like at that moment weren't in the mood to laugh, because there was a bow in the Golden Crow Crown Prince's hands.

The bow had an unusual shape, and its entire body emanated a mysterious power. The Golden Crow Crown Prince drew it halfway, aiming an arrow right at Zu An. The surface of the arrow flickered brilliantly, surrounded with overflowing killing intent.

"That's the Sun Slaying Bow, the Sun Slaying Bow!" Elders White and Blue exclaimed, greatly moved to the point that their voices shook.

"Grandpa, what's the Sun Slaying Bow?" Little White and Little Blue asked.

"That is the Fiend Emperor's weapon! It is said to be able to shoot down the sun itself. The Fiend Emperor used the Sun Slaying Bow in the great war between the fiend races and humans to kill untold numbers of human experts. We did not expect to be able to witness its glory once more for ourselves today!" the two elders explained.

Meanwhile, Yan Xuehen's expression wasn't too great. Some of the White Jade Sect's elders had been wounded by this very Sun Slaying Bow.

"I wouldn't have expected the Fiend Emperor to have even given that weapon to him," Yun Jianyue said, sounding upset. "It's a pity that we're seriously injured right now. Otherwise, even though there's a grandmaster watching over this crown prince, we would have been able to steal that Sun Slaying Bow by working together."

"It is senseless to think about such things that will never happen," Yan Xuehen said with a serious expression. "Let us try to figure out how to help Zu An out of this disaster."

Yu Yanluo became even more nervous and worried when she heard what they were saying. Even Yan Xuehen feels that Zu An is in danger! That means he really is in trouble now. Her eyes gradually began to change color when she thought of that.

Yan Xuehen stopped her and said, "Do not even think about using your Medusa's Eye. You are too far away from the Golden Crow Crown Prince, and he has the Red Sun Domain active and the golden war chariot's protection. Your eye technique will not be able to do much to him and you will only be hurting yourself for nothing. Don't tell me you want Zu An to save you through that method again?"

"Then what do we do?" Yu Yanluo replied with a blush. Perhaps it was her imagination, but why did she sense a hint of jealousy in Yan Xuehen's tone?

Yun Jianyue commented, "Don't feel despair yet. The Golden Crow Crown Prince can only draw this Sun Slaying Bow halfway, so he clearly can't use it at full power. Besides, his injuries aren't light either, so his fingers on that arrow are shaking. His present cultivation won't allow him to fire a second arrow. As long as Zu An can avoid this first arrow, he should be fine."

She had arrived at that conclusion using her knowledge and experience as a grandmaster.

"Then what are Ah Zu's chances of avoiding this arrow?" Yu Yanluo asked.

Yun Jianyue remained silent for a moment. Then she replied, "Fifty percent at most."

"What?!" Yu Yanluo exclaimed in alarm. Only fifty percent? Then didn't that mean Zu An's chances of survival were...

Yun Jianyue was beginning to feel annoyed. She said, "Stop making a fuss over nothing. True experts always emerge through blood and flames, amid situations of life and death. Fifty percent isn't even that low."

There was nothing she could do at the moment either. If she interfered, forget about the fact that she hadn't recovered yet, even if she weren't injured, that other grandmaster would definitely step in. At that point, Zu An would have an even smaller chance at survival.

Her words were directed at Yu Yanluo, but she also seemed to be consoling herself. The people of her Holy Sect had all grown stronger through repeated trials, and she was no exception. So why was she so nervous at the moment?

Yan Xuehen said, "I believe he can receive this arrow."

“Why do you say that?” Yun Jianyue asked in surprise, assuming that she might have overlooked something and searching for another trace of hope.

“Intuition!” Yan Xuehen replied, staring fixedly at Zu An. This man was even able to survive my full-force pursuit, so this trial won’t be a big deal at all, I’m sure!

“Your White Jade Sect’s people are all crazy and delusional!” Yun Jianyue harrumphed, but she wasn’t in the mood to criticize her rival any further. She watched the situation in the skies above.

...

The Golden Crow Crown Prince didn’t fire the arrow immediately. After aiming at Zu An, he said, “I’ll give you a single chance. If you kneel and kowtow ten times, acknowledging your wrongs to me, I can consider sparing your life!”

The battle had really dirtied his reputation too much. Even if he won using his father the emperor’s bow, it wouldn’t be all that glorious if news got out. On the contrary, if his opponent kneeled down and kowtowed, he would redeem all of his dignity. He would even earn a glorious reputation. As for the human who had offended him, the crown prince would have more than enough chances to slowly torment him later. There was no need to rush things.

Zu An roared with laughter and replied, “Are you drunk? If you said you were willing to kowtow and apologize to me, I would be the one to consider sparing your life.”

With the way things were, neither side could shrink back anymore. If they did, they would suffer a tremendous mental blow, and they wouldn’t be able to advance any further in their life. They might not even be able to keep their present strength.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince’s expression turned cold. He spat coldly, “You’re courting death!”

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He didn’t hesitate any further and let go of the bowstring. A streak of black light tore through the air like lightning, delivering a world-ravaging blow. The arrow seemed to shatter all notions of spacetime. It had clearly just been fired, and yet it was already in front of Zu An an instant later.

Even though Zu An had already been prepared, all of his fine hairs stood on end. He instantly used Grandgale, moving a hundred zhang away. But the arrow once again appeared behind him, sticking close like his own shadow.

Afterward, Zu An used his Sunflower Phantasm to produce several clones identical to himself, fleeing in different directions. And yet, the Sun Slaying Arrow continued to follow his real body.

...

The Golden Crow Crown Prince stood atop his war carriage, a cruel smile appearing on his face.

Hmph, you’re just a trifling ant, yet you dare fight against this crown prince? You can only flee bitterly for your life once I show you my real skills!

Meanwhile, Zu An was doing everything he could, but he couldn't escape the Sun Slaying Arrow. He knew he would only grow weaker and weaker if he continued to flee; then, he would die to the Sun Slaying Arrow.

Yun Jianyue finally couldn't take it and called out to remind him, "The Star Shattering Imprint!"

The only chance Zu An had left was to face it head on while he still had some strength left! Still, Yun Jianyue knew that the Star Shattering Imprint's greatest weakness was that it wasn't guaranteed to work. If it failed, considering Zu An's cultivation, he definitely wouldn't be able to survive the arrow.

...

Zu An had been thinking the same thing. He flew over to a mountaintop and stopped, turning around. Then, he gripped the Tai'e Sword firmly, slashing down on the incoming Sun Slaying Arrow.

"This guy actually dares to take the Sun Slaying Arrow head on?" the Golden Crow Crown Prince remarked, slapping his thigh and laughing out loud.

The Sun Slaying Arrow was said to even be able to shoot down the sun! In the battle between the fiend races and humans, with each arrow, the Fiend Emperor had slain a human grandmaster. Not even the human emperor would dare to face it head on!

And yet, a mere mortal dared to challenge it?

Don't tell me he thinks he can withstand its power just by relying on the strength of his flesh? A head-on impact will just blast him directly into a bloody mist without any flesh left!

On the brink of life and death, however, Zu An remained completely calm. In his perception, everything around him seemed to be moving in slow motion.

The Tai'e Sword precisely struck the arrow.

The Star Shattering Imprint succeeded!

Ten times Zu An's usual strength collided with the Sun Slaying Arrow!

Boooooom!

With a tremendous eruption, the entire mountain peak Zu An was on collapsed, sending smoke and dust everywhere.

"The Sun Slaying Arrow is actually this powerful?! It made an entire mountain collapse!" the fiend race onlookers exclaimed in horror. Who could possibly withstand the power of that arrow?

"Ah Zu!" Yu Yanluo screamed in alarm. She almost fainted.

Little White felt a bit sad. That handsome human had actually died just like that! But she knew she might never be able to forget that heroic figure.

## **Chapter 1199: Using His Spear Against His Shield**

"Stupid human, you're overestimating your abilities!" the Golden Crow Crown Prince sneered.

He waited for cheers from the spectators, but unfortunately, apart from a few scattered cheers from his own golden-armored soldiers below, the others were all dead silent. They all looked at the Sun Slaying Bow in his hands with fear. It was clear that they all knew he hadn't won with his own skills, but by relying on the Fiend Emperor's divine weapon.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince was enraged, but he knew that his victory really wasn't all that brilliant. He would have to find some advisors to polish the story a bit before spreading it to the world.

Either way, the only ones who had seen the battle were these Snake race fellows. He didn't think they would want to smear his name. Even if there were some who refused to be obedient, pitted against the skilled propaganda of his subordinates, they wouldn't be able to stir up much.

He turned to look at the distant Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue. These two women really were pretty... Most importantly, they had a proud and aloof nature. That wasn't something the women around him could compare to at all.

It was time for him to collect his spoils of war. He had already been pissed off badly enough by the battle, after all. He would properly vent his anger on the two women in a bit.

Just as he was about to fly toward them, however, he suddenly sensed something. He looked toward the collapsed mountain peak.

An indistinct figure emerged from the endlessly surging smoke and dust, walking over step by step. Over time, that figure became clearer and clearer. It was Zu An!

"Ah Zu!" Yu Yanluo cried, her eyes brimming with tears of excitement. Little White and Little Blue also cheered excitedly.

Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue sighed in relief. Only then did they discover that because they were too tense and nervous, their fingers had actually crossed with each other's. They immediately pulled their hands back as if they had been shocked by electricity, wiping their hands on their clothes and putting on expressions of disdain.

...

Waves of cheers erupted through the mountain valley. They were sincere expressions of the praise all fiend race individuals felt toward the strong.

They all knew Zu An was the underdog in the fight, fighting the Golden Crow Crown Prince while at a lower cultivation realm. Despite that, he had still been able to reach this level! In the end, he was even able to take an attack from the unparalleled Sun Slaying Bow!

Deep down inside, they all knew full well who the truly strong person here was. The fiend races truly did value strength; they wouldn't necessarily stand by the Fiend Emperor's son, the crown prince, purely because of his status.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince's face twitched when he heard the roaring cheers. These damned Snake race people, you actually dare to publicly shame this crown prince? Hmph, once I rise up to the position of Fiend Emperor, I'll make sure that the Snake race is completely eradicated.

But for the time being, his attention quickly returned to Zu An. He remarked, "You're actually still alive?"

“You’re not even dead yet, so how can I kick the bucket?” Zu An replied with a dazzling smile.

Many of the Snake race’s young ladies watched with sparkling eyes. He’s so handsome!

But even though Zu An sounded calm, he wasn’t having an easy time at all. On the contrary, he looked quite miserable. Forget about the blood covering his entire body, his clothes had been reduced to a few scraps. The Sun Slaying Bow was clearly not so easily blocked.

He walked out from the smoke and ashes step by step, as if there were tangible stairs beneath his feet. He approached the golden war chariot, one step after another.

Walking on air? Many of the Snake race onlookers began to discuss what kind of technique Zu An was using.

Those at the master rank could fly, but normally, they couldn’t do so in such a carefree and confident manner.

“That looks like the lost ‘Steps of Rising Lotus’... Just how many secrets does this brat have in his arsenal?”

“It was not completely lost. It has been rumored that someone in the Imperial Palace might have seen it before...”

Yun Jianyue and Yan Xuehen were both grandmasters. They subconsciously began to comment on Zu An’s steps, but they quickly froze and began to blush.

“Aiyah!” Little White and Little Blue cried out, covering their eyes. However, both of them secretly peeked between their fingers.

Zu An’s clothes had been all but destroyed by the arrow’s impact. The bits of cloth that remained had then blown away in the cold wind, completely scattered. Without the cover of the smoke and dust, his robust and healthy figure that seemed as if it had been sculpted from marble was on full display. It was even more dazzling under the sunshine.

Not only did the scars and blood covering his body not ruin his appearance, they instead conveyed the valiant air of someone who had gone through blood and flames.

But the onlookers were all drawn to something else. Soon, there was an uproar that drowned out the previous cheers.

“Is this guy from the Donkey race or something?”

“Nonsense! What Donkey race person would still have such size after changing into human form?”

...

The Snake race’s young ladies all covered their eyes, but continued sneaking looks. The mature women watched excitedly, as if they were seeing a whole new world.

The Snake race men were incredibly ashamed and resentful. How the heck were they supposed to even raise their heads at home in the future?

Meanwhile, on the golden carriage, even the Golden Crow Crown Prince's eyes widened. He had always had confidence in his own body, but now, his own dao heart was being shaken.

Is this bastard still human?!

"Is this guy an exhibitionist? In front of so many people..." Yan Xuehen harrumphed. She quickly looked away. With her nature, she was obviously too embarrassed to give it a second look. But how powerful were the divine senses of grandmasters? That sight was already deeply engraved within her sea of consciousness. She could see everything more clearly than even cultivators who were staring right at it.

Yun Jianyue had been subconsciously about to look away too. But when she saw what Yan Xuehen had done, she thought, Wouldn't I be just as bad as this stone cold woman then?

Even so, after she struggled for a while, her heart began to beat crazily. She couldn't help but shift her gaze in the end.

The two women both turned to look at Yu Yanluo. The other woman's waist was so thin, her body so soft and delicate. How had she endured that?

Yu Yanluo felt heavily pressured by their gazes. Her face was completely red, and she felt great bitterness. Ah Zu, what are you doing... Why are you letting other people see?

...

Zu An wasn't in the mood to worry about anything else at all, however. At that moment, all of his attention was on the Golden Crow Crown Prince.

His opponent launched attacks from the golden chariot, while there was nothing he could do other than to passively take the beating. He couldn't guarantee that the Star Shattering Imprint would successfully activate the next time. Furthermore, in his current state, he might not even be able to take another arrow.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince also snapped out of his daze. He immediately began to panic when he saw Zu An close in step by step.

He steered the golden war chariot to create some distance, then bit the tip of his tongue and spat out a mouthful of blood essence. Then, he drew the Sun Slaying Bow again. He had to kill this human no matter what. Otherwise, he would always be a loser in front of him in the future.

"Didn't you two say he could only use it once?!" Yu Yanluo cried angrily toward Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue. Seeing Zu An face that danger again, she didn't care that the two were grandmasters anymore.

Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue's expressions also changed. They replied, "This birdman actually doesn't care about sacrificing his own foundation to fire a second arrow!"

After all, if the Golden Crow Crown Prince lost, that would be it. He would lose some dignity at most, let alone the fact that he might not even lose. But who would have thought that he would choose to do something so rash? Even if he won the battle, he would still be in poor condition for a long time. His cultivation would even drop by one or two lesser ranks. That price was far worse than suffering a blow to his reputation!



But saying all that would be useless. The Golden Crow Crown Prince still drew the bow again, and another Sun Slaying Arrow flew at Zu An with murderous intent.

Zu An definitely couldn't handle the arrow in his current state. Yun Jianyue and the other women couldn't hold back any further, and intended to intervene and lend a helping hand.

But Zu An seemed to have already anticipated that. He decisively used his Keyboard Come skill, saying, "I am inside the golden carriage!"

He instantly appeared inside the golden war chariot as soon as he spoke, right behind the Golden Crow Crown Prince. He immediately sealed the major acupoint on the crown prince's back.

The reason why he hadn't used that technique before, apart from fearing the rebound that would follow, was because the Golden Crow Crown Prince had still had some strength. Even if he appeared right next to the crown prince, he might not have been able to instantly restrain him. But now that the Golden Crow Crown Prince had forcefully fired a second arrow, he had been left extremely weak, providing the best opportunity.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince was stupefied. He couldn't figure out how Zu An had covered such a distance no matter how he thought about it!

But he didn't have any time to think about all that, because the Sun Slaying Arrow was already following Zu An over...

And that bastard Zu An was actually using him as a shield!

### **Chapter 1200: We're Even**

Even though the Sun Slaying Arrow had tracking properties, Zu An was next to the crown prince. If Zu An were hit, he might die too. Helpless to do anything else, he quickly triggered the golden war chariot's defenses. A semi-transparent barrier rose around it.

The Sun Slaying Arrow quickly arrived with terrifying momentum. However, the expected explosion didn't happen. On the contrary, it was as if the world had stood still. There was no sound, as if everything had been erased.

Then, a blinding light filled the sky, bathing the whole world in gold. Those watching all covered their eyes. The ones who were a bit slower screamed miserably, as if their eyes had been burned through.

Then, a shadow fell from midair, landing on a mountain. With a loud crash, the entire mountaintop was cut in half.

"That's the golden chariot!" a cultivator with sharp eyes shouted.

But the golden war chariot was already dull and lusterless. Meanwhile, the Golden Crow Crown Prince was being carried in Zu An's arm like a wet noodle. There was no trace of his previous pride and overbearing nature left.

Zu An looked at the golden chariot next to him. This really is good stuff. If I had something like this, wouldn't it be like my own private jet? I could return to the human world in just a few minutes.

As such, he tried to store it into his Brilliant Glass Bead, but it didn't budge at all. Was it a divine artifact that had acknowledged an owner?

Zu An looked at the Golden Crow Crown Prince in his arms. A flicker of murderous intent appeared in his eyes. This birdman had tried to kill him several times, so it made sense to take the chance to get rid of him.

Unfortunately, a terrifying aura approached the moment he was about to make his move. He was alarmed and quickly dodged to the side. However, when he looked back, he saw that the Golden Crow Crown Prince was in the hands of an elder.

"A grandmaster?" Zu An exclaimed, becoming guarded when he sensed the other person's aura.

"Youngster, you should let people off where it is possible," the elder said, giving Zu An an emotionless look. He had clearly seen that Zu An was planning to end the Golden Crow Crown Prince's life.

Zu An snorted and replied, "Why didn't I see you step in when this birdman tried to kill me using this divine weapon? Now that he's lost, you're suddenly stepping in to speak of morals. Do you not find yourself disgusting?"

The elder's expression turned cold. He said, "Youngster, those who are too proud usually do not meet good ends. Thus, offending me will not bring you any benefits."

"Aren't you just a grandmaster? It's not as if I haven't faced any before. If you want to fight, just come at me and stop wasting my time," Zu An retorted. Even though he was covered in injuries, after going through that great battle, his confidence and battle spirit were at their highest. He was ready to challenge the entire world.

Of course, he wasn't completely crazy. He had Keyboard Come, his Poisonous Prick, and quite a few life-saving measures. It wasn't as if he would have no chance of victory if they really did fight.

The elder gave him a look and said, "Not bad, you have the heart of a strong individual. Your future accomplishments will be limitless."

Just then, the Golden Crow Crown Prince woke up. He cried, "Elder, kill this arrogant brat!"

Zu An felt a chill, and secretly went on his guard.

Yu Yanluo and the others spoke up in protest. "They fought a fair battle before, so they should take responsibility for their decisions! How can someone from the older generation interfere?!"

Yun Jianyue and Yan Xuehen had also made their preparations. If the elder really attacked Zu An without any regard for his identity, even if they were injured, they had to interfere to help him.

The elder gave Yun Jianyue and Yan Xuehen strange looks. These two were clearly extremely weak, but why did they give him a deep and immeasurable impression? He collected his thoughts and said calmly, "Medusa Empress, there is no need for you to feel worried. The fiend races respect the strong. This elder would not stoop so low as to interfere in a competition between juniors."

The Golden Crow Crown Prince immediately panicked when he heard that. He protested, "Elder, this person offended me! He is looking down on our fiend races' royal family! If we let him go, he will become a great enemy!"

Unfortunately, because the elder's status was special, the crown prince couldn't just order him around using his identity.

The elder shook his head and said, "He has the ancient phoenix's bloodline within him. He is a friend of our fiend races and not an enemy. There is no need to feel too much worry."

The others were alarmed when they heard that. The legendary phoenix bloodline?

Even Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue looked at Zu An with strange expressions. In the end, this damn brat was even half-fiend?

Zu An naturally knew that the elder had misunderstood. He could produce flames carrying the phoenix' aura because he cultivated the Phoenix Nirvana Sutra. It wasn't because of his own bloodline's power.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince was about to say something else, but the elder interrupted him, saying, "The Fiend Emperor sent you out to train your temperament. He felt that you had lived too smooth a life, so a few setbacks would be a good thing. Remember this humiliation and use it as motivation to get revenge for yourself in the future. Only then can you become truly strong. If you remain so quick to borrow other people's strength, you will never reach the level of the past Fiend Emperors, and will not be able to become a suitable Fiend Emperor."

The Golden Crow Crown Prince was horrified. He said quietly, "I have benefited from elder's words." Even though he was proud, he was one of the strongest on the path of cultivation. After receiving that reminder, he seemed to have suddenly realized the truth.

The elder nodded in satisfaction. Then, he turned to Zu An and said, "Little friend, please attend the Fiend King Court assembly with the Medusa Empress in the future."

Afterward, a streak of golden light appeared in front of Zu An and he snatched it out of the air. It was a golden token with a sun carved on it, with a golden crow in its center.

"This is the Golden Crow Token. With this token, you can pass through different fiend race checkpoints uninhibited. You also have the qualifications to enter the Fiend King Court," the elder explained.

"Many thanks." Seeing as the other party's attitude was good, there was no need for Zu An to continue acting coldly.

"We will surely meet again," the elder said with a nod. He sucked in both the golden chariot and the golden-armored warriors with a wave of his sleeves. Naturally, out of consideration for the Golden Crow Crown Prince's condition, he didn't suck the prince in too, and instead grabbed his shoulder before flying into the distance.

Zu An quickly shouted, "Birdman, you lost the bet just now! You still haven't given me what you put up as a stake!"

The onlookers' expressions were strange. Only then did they remember that the combatants had bet their own women. The Golden Crow Crown Prince seemed to have put up the crown princess...

The Golden Crow Crown Prince staggered. His dao heart that had just become steady once more collapsed again.

How can this despicable human be so freaking shameless?!

You have successfully trolled the Golden Crow Crown Prince for +999 +999 +999...

He was so angry that he wanted to go back and fight Zu An to the death, but the elder grabbed him firmly and said, "You do not even have a crown princess, so what are you so worried about?"

Only then did the Golden Crow Crown Prince realize, Right, my status is special. I haven't chosen a crown princess yet. If I don't have one, of course I don't have to give the other guy anything.

Wasn't that the reason why I even agreed in the first place?

He quickly calmed down when he thought of that.

Hmph, stupid human, you were fooled by this crown prince!

The two of them quickly disappeared into the distance.

...

Zu An couldn't help but curse, "Screw this birdman, he actually planned to run without paying up! I'm so pissed!"

Yu Yanluo quickly rushed over to him, blushing furiously. She took out a coat and wrapped it around him. She really had been going crazy from seeing 'that' dangle. Then, she took out a piece of cloth to help him wipe away the bloodstains on his face. Finally, she applied medicine and treated his wounds.

Zu An held her hand, smiling radiantly as he said, "Don't worry, I'm alright. I'll recover after a bit of time."

The Snake race people were all incredibly shocked when they saw that. When had their clan leader ever acted like a lovable young wife? This didn't look like the way one would treat a male pet at all! Still, the human was indeed formidable, so he couldn't just be treated like a normal gigolo.

Furthermore, the previous scene was firmly engraved in all of their minds. The clan leader's body and mind had probably already been subdued by him for quite some time...

...

While the Snake race people were thinking all sorts of things, Yun Jianyue walked over to Zu An's side and remarked, "Damn kid, what are you panicking for? That birdman might not have a crown princess right now, but do you think he won't have one in the future?"

Seeing a human steal away a fiend race crown prince's bride really would be a very amusing sight.

Zu An said with a chuckle, "I was just trying to make him upset and break down his dao heart. Do you think I really want his crown princess? Am I that kind of person?"

Yun Jianyue shot him a look of disdain, replying, "Hmph, what's the use of just words? If you really had the skill to seize his crown princess, this big sis would just feel admiration for you."

Yan Xuehen said unhappily, "What the hell is in that head of yours? If you are going to win, you need to win properly. Who cares about one's womenfolk?" For some reason, she just wasn't happy whenever she heard that Zu An was going to seduce another girl.

Yun Jianyue harrumphed. "Wow, you're so noble and virtuous, so amazing. Fighting against the fiend races is inevitably a matter of 'You die or I live'. Of course one would commit any sort of crime to achieve one's ends. Someone as inflexible as you is really a disgrace to the human race."

"What did you say?!" Yan Xuehen found it a bit hard to keep her cool. She shot Zu An an angry look.

You have successfully trolled Yan Xuehen for +55 +55 +55...

Zu An thought to himself, You two are fighting among yourselves; what are you getting angry at me for?!

After thinking for a moment, he decided to comfort the other person. As such, he moved over to Yan Xuehen's side and said with ki, "I saw you naked before, but you've seen me naked now too. We're even now, right?"

Yan Xuehen: "???"