

Nine-Dragon 171

Chapter 171: Becoming Yun Ya's Disciple

"This game has come to an end!" Miss Hua stamp her foot lightly and the soil below her legs exploded!

The intense explosion generated a frightening shockwave, causing Su Yu and Mo Wu's expression to change at the same time!

An illusion of their death appeared in their mind uncontrollably!

In the end, they were still discovered!

Mo Wu's beautiful eyes were full of fighting spirit. "Time to go all out..."

However, she could hear a silent voice beside her. "Now, I can only use my last card! Space-time manipulation!"

Su Yu gave a loud roar. Su Yu's right eye turned red and flashed, illuminating the small and narrow cave!

Whiz—

An unusual scene appeared. In imminent peril, Su Yu and Mo Wu, who were engulfed by the red light, disappeared!

Su Yu teleported himself and Mo Wu away to another place!

The explosion came!

The soil splashed about and the land split with a loud bang. The cave that Su Yu and Mo Wu had hidden in was exposed in a split second!

When she looked into the cave, the cave was empty. Although the cave was empty, it was full of remnants of their spiritual energy!

Miss Hua's smile became serious. After a short while, her eyes turned cold and shot toward the last remaining land that was in good condition.

However, Su Yu's shadow could not be found there.

Miss Hua's smile became icy cold. "Although I don't know what kind of trick you used to escape, within the cave, there are still remnants of your body's warmth and spiritual energy, meaning that you left not long ago!"

A pair of clear eyes gradually became narrower and they looked around the surroundings coldly.

A series of horrible shrieks could be heard from the abyss of Wutong!

A scarlet shadow broke free of his restraints, flew toward the sky, changed into a red light, and disappeared into the horizon.

Miss Hua's jade-like face became cold. "Old bastard! You actually escaped!"

Whiz—

After hesitating for a short while, Miss Hua bit her silver teeth and shouted loudly at her location. "Little bastard, I will remember this. Next time, don't even think of escaping from my hands!"

After her speech, she flew toward the horizon hastily back to the abyss of Wutong!

"What's going on? I have sealed his internal blood energy channel, causing him to become a disabled person. Moreover, I have plundered all the magical treasures on him, how is he still able to escape?" Miss Hua descended from the sky.

Han Xiaowei covered his wound which was streaming with blood and said surprisingly. "By injuring himself, he broke the sealed internal blood energy channel. After which, he activated a magical treasure hidden in his mouth forcefully and escaped with a shocking speed!"

Miss Hua was furious. "He hid a magical treasure in his mouth? Crafty old bastard! I was careless!"

"Miss Hua, what do we do now?" Han Xiaowei said unhappily. Miss Hua was unable to capture the Fourth Elder who had cut off his arms alive!

Miss Xia frowned and she said coldly. "We do not need to care about them for a while. In the meantime, we had to examine the abyss of Wutong. That demonic woman is waiting for us to return and hand over the cultivation techniques that we have found!"

At the scorched ruins, it was quiet and no one was present.

Suddenly, a head popped out from the ground. Although its face was in dire straits, it was unable to conceal its happiness. It was Su Yu who had escaped from the crisis!

After which, opposite him, a jade-like face full of dust came out from the ground. It was Mo Wu.

Her pretty face was filled with happiness and surprise. "Su Yu, how did you do it..."

"This place is quite near to the abyss of Wutong as it is only a few miles away. Hence, this is not the place to talk; let's leave here first." Su Yu showed no signs of relaxing and said coldly.

Mo Wu felt the same and nodded her head.

Both of them climbed out from the ground and shook the soil off their body. Both of them had a tacit agreement and immediately left their current location hastily.

After flying for one day and one night continuously, Su Yu exhausted all his spiritual energy. Hence, he had to stop and take a rest.

"Since they did not give chase after one day, I doubt that young lady would come after us." Mo Wu heaved a sigh of relief and collapsed onto the ground. She recalled the events that happened the day before and felt like it was a dream.

The appearance of the Empire of Darkness was very sudden. That power to oppress everything gave her the jitters.

The nine Sixth Level Holy Kings was captured in just an hour.

As for the Fourth Elder, he was captured alive by the mysterious Miss Hua.

"This matter must be reported to the faction immediately!" Mo Wu said to herself.

Su Yu took some time to catch his breath and he opened his eyes slightly. "This is a big matter. Senior Mo, please return to the faction first. I cannot drag you down with me!"

Comparing their speed, Su Yu was a lot slower compared to Mo Wu.

After pondering for some time, knowing that Su Yu was safe, Mo Wu nodded her head lightly. "I understand. However, there are only one and a half months before the Xianyun Contest. With your speed, you would require about a month even if your objective were to go without stopping. During your journey, there must not be any delays. If not, you will miss the Ancient Xianyun Temple. If that is the case and if Qin Xianer faces a death threat, I will hand her over to Cao Xuan on your behalf!"

Mo Wu's last sentence caused Su Yu's heart to shake and he nodded deeply. "I understand! I can rescue my woman on my own and I do not need the help of anyone else!"

"If you understand, then all is good. However, I must warn you something. Only twenty people are allowed into the Ancient Xianyun Temple. Moreover, among the faction's top twenty people, the weakest person has a cultivation base of Seventh Level Peak Holy King. At your current level, you are still far from being able to get into the top twenty," Mo Wu said attentively.

Every disciple of the faction's Tenth Elder had a cultivation base of Dragon Realm! As for the ten remaining spots, they were all occupied by the Seventh Level Peak Holy Kings. Su Yu could deal with Sixth Level Lower Tier Holy Kings easily. However, the gap between him and a Seventh Level Peak Holy King was too big!

Su Yu's expression remained calm as always. He cupped his fists. "I have never given on hope!"

"Please look out for yourself!" Mo Wu looked at Su Yu deeply and flew away.

A long time passed.

Su Yu's hands started to tremble slightly as he could no longer restrain himself.

To Su Yu, Seventh Level Peak Holy King was extremely far away!

How would it be possible for him to achieve Seventh Level Peak Holy King in one month and a half?

Although his expression was calm, his heart could not be at ease!

However, when he thought of Xianer's pretty and charming face, Su Yu's mind gradually became firm.

"The person that I want to rescue, who can take her away from me? Even gods cannot take her away from me!" Su Yu took a deep breath. His eyes were overflowing with a fighting spirit that defied the overwhelming odds.

In his life, he was once an insignificant being. However, he rose abruptly to the top, defying his fate and the mighty current of destiny. He had managed to become who he was at the very moment.

He would not give up easily!

With Su Yu's fighting spirit that defied overwhelming odds, he managed to become who he was at the very moment step by step.

However, the gap between him and Seventh Level Holy King was huge and hard to close. As such, it was difficult for Su Yu to determine how he should train.

"You have a strong and charming willpower that is similar to that female child. Both of you have a strong will that refuses to admit defeat." Yun Yazı's laughed.

Su Yu cast the great obstacles in his heart away and his expression returned back to being calm. However, his expression contained a thread of bitterness. "Can everything in this world be decided by willpower? Everything that I have done is based on my clear conscience. When I have given up all hope, I am able to tell myself that I have done my best and struggled for it. Hence, I have never once felt any regrets..."

"No regrets..." Yun Yazı sighed disappointedly. He became silent for some time, like he was pondering and hesitating over something. He made up his mind. "Su Yu, are you willing to accept me as your master?"

Accept you as my master?

Su Yu was shocked. Yun Yazı was unfathomable and he was a unique spiritual being. Su Yu had not thought that he could have Yun Yazı as his master.

Su Yu realized that perhaps accepting Yun Yazı as his master would be a good idea!

In his life, there were two people who had made his life take a turn for the better. The first person was the Duke of Xianyu, his father-in-law. It was him who had given Su Yu the chance to enter a wider stage to display his abilities.

The second person was Li Guang, his unofficial master. It was him who had given Su Yu the chance to enter Zhenlong continent, the real world.

Yun Yazı was the third fateful person that could change Su Yu's fate. Su Yu's instinct told him that Yun Yazı could change his life!

However, at that moment, he thought of Li Guang when he was at death's door. When Li Guang heard Su Yu call him "Master" for the last time while he was on the verge of death, he had displayed a gratified smile. As such, Su Yu was conflicted.

On one hand, it was a unique and strong martial artist who could make his life take a turn for the better. On another hand, it was his gratitude toward his former master, and he could not forget his vow to take revenge for him.

Su Yu was caught between two difficult positions.

After a long time, Su Yu raised his head lightly and sighed deeply. "Thank you Elder Yun Yazı for your good intention. I once had a master who died because of me and I have not avenged him yet. Hence, I am unable to accept another person as my master."

As though he had used all his energy to say those words, Su Yu knew that he had given up a very big opportunity.

However, at the same time, he knew that his conscience had gone through an important test.

He knew that, in the future, he would accomplish nothing and forever be an average person. But when Su Yu recalled the events that happened on that day, he did not feel any regrets.

"Are you sure about your choice? In my whole life, I have only had one unofficial disciple. Today, that disciple could extinguish all the strong martial artists in Zhenlong continent with his hands! In

front of my unofficial disciple, the faction that you mentioned would become nothing with a flick of his finger.

"In his whole life, he had begged me to accept him officially as my disciple so that I could impart my knowledge to him. However, I never once agreed to it!

"Now, are you really sure about your choice?"

Su Yu was shocked and he gasped!

An unofficial disciple could show disdain for all the strong martial artists in Zhenlong continent?

How strong must he be to be able to do that?

As a master, how mythological was Yun Yazhi?

The deepest part of Su Yu's heart felt that he would have an eventful life if he accepted Yun Yazhi as his master. However, the astonishment within him was unable to affect Su Yu's decision.

Su Yu took a deep breath and said apologetically. "My choice remains unchanged... I cannot forget my gratitude toward my former master. Hence, I will not regret the decision that I had made today!"

Within Su Yu's heart, he sighed quietly. He knew that he had completely given up on the biggest opportunity of his life.

There were no strong martial artists that could tolerate his own disciple serving another master!

That would be disrespectful and an insult to him!

However, what Su Yu did not expect was that after remaining silent for some time, Yun Yazhi laughed mockingly. His laughter was so loud and clear that it reached the Heaven. He was very open-minded and he laughed like he had not laughed at his heart's content for a very long time.

"Junior, in my whole life, I am proud to say that I have seen many people. However, it is the first time that I see someone as stupid as you!"

Su Yu laughed at himself mockingly. "Yes. Apart from me, who would turn down Elder Yun Ya's kindness?"

Su Yu's heart felt bitter. He had given up on the greatest opportunity of his life.

However, Yun Yazhi's tone changed. "However, even though you are stupid, it is the first time that I have seen someone who valued gratitude and relationships highly!"

Yun Yazhi's tone gradually turned melancholy, as though he was recalling about his past. "If I had met you first back then, I would not have ended up in my current state!"

Su Yu was surprised. It seemed that Yun Yazhi had a past that was not known to anyone.

"In the past, I was blind. This time around, I will make my bet again!"

Rustle—

Yun Yazhi's soul body sprang out from within the small jade box and it became the shadow of a human being!

His white robe was making a whistling sound and each and every of his white hair was drifting although there was no wind. He had a pair of eyes that was like the sun and moon in the world which was bright and dazzling.

He looked old, serious and dignified. An invisible supreme energy surrounded his body.

A loud and clear voice which pierced through the gray clouds reverberated in the world.

"Su Yu, are you willing to accept me, Yun Yazi, as your master?"

Chapter 172: The Toughest Training

Su Yu sighed. "Thank you elder for your kindness, I..."

"You do not need to reply me now. You can answer me after you have avenged your former master!" Yun Yazi smiled.

Su Yu was moved and thankful. He bowed down. "Thank you Elder Yun Ya!"

"However, I will not interfere in your revenge for your former master. You will avenge your former master by yourself. This is my respect for you and also my test to you before I accept you as my disciple. If you are unable to accomplish this, I will have to reconsider whether I should accept you as my disciple!"

"That is my intention. As my former master's disciple, how can I let outsiders help me with my revenge?" Su Yu felt thankful for Yun Yazi's respect.

Yun Yazi nodded his head satisfactorily. "Good! From now on, before you avenge your former master, I will stay within the small jade box. As compensation for living in the small jade box, I will devote myself to advising you on your training for the next one and a half months."

Su Yu was pleasantly surprised. However, his eyes appear dejected at the same time. If he had met Yun Yazi earlier, he might still have a hope of defeating Seventh Level Peak Holy Kings.

However, at the current moment, it was too late.

The gap between a Fifth Level Upper Tier Holy King and a Seventh Level Peak Holy King was equivalent to a natural moat. In just a mere one and a half months, it was impossible to close the gap between a Fifth Level Upper Tier Holy King and a Seventh Level Peak Holy King.

As though he knew what Su Yu was thinking about, Yun Yazi laughed loudly. "How difficult is it to achieve Seventh Level Holy King? If you follow my advice, within one and a half months, even achieving Dragon Realm will be easy!"

Su Yu was extremely shocked. He felt like his throat had been blocked by something. "Dragon... Realm?"

Su Yu did not expect himself to achieve even Seventh Level Peak Holy King. In spite of that, Yun Yazi would be able to help him achieve Dragon Realm quickly?

"However, the prerequisite is that you must be able to bear hardships!" Yun Yazi added indifferently.

After his speech, Su Yu laughed loudly. "Bear hardships? If I were afraid of bearing hardships, then now, I would still remain a nameless and unknown student in Shenyue continent!"

"If that is the case, then let's begin your training now!" Yun Yazı pondered for a short time and pointed toward a giant rock at the bottom of a mountain. "Carry that rock."

Su Yu looked toward the direction that Yun Yazı pointed and his lips twitched. That was a giant rock with a five-foot diameter. It was at least two tons heavy, which was equivalent to the weight of a car in his previous life.

If a normal person carried the giant rock on their back, their skeleton would break for sure.

As for Su Yu, his physique had changed greatly and it was many times stronger than an ordinary person.

He took a deep breath and tried to use his body to carry the giant rock. However, the giant rock did not budge in the slightest bit!

An idea came to his mind. He revolved the spiritual energy around his body and his strength increased greatly at once!

"Ha!" He gave a light roar and both his hands grabbed the cracks of the giant rock tightly. When he used his strength, the two-ton heavy giant rock finally left the ground and was carried by Su Yu!

Although the rock was extremely heavy, with the help of his spiritual energy, it was not difficult to carry it.

"Elder, I have carried the giant rock, how do I proceed with my training?" Su Yu's eyes were full of excitement.

Yun Yazı warned him carefully. "Giant rock? What I wanted you to carry is that small mountain!"

Rumble, bang—

Su Yu's body turned stiff and the giant rock on his hands dropped onto the floor with a loud bang.

"Small...small mountain?" Su Yu looked up rigidly and examined the small mountain in front of him!

It was about thirty feet tall and its long shadow enveloped the tiny Su Yu!

With a rough estimation by eye, that small mountain was at least a hundred ton heavy!

"Elder... Are you sure that it is this small mountain?" Su Yu's mouth became dry. If he carried that small mountain on his back, even the current Su Yu would be crushed into minced meat!

However, Yun Yazı said casually. "Why, is it very heavy?"

Rustle—

With a stroke of Yun Yazı's robe, a rumbling sound could be heard. The small mountain was then carried up by his soul energy and it floated a few meters up into the sky!

"Catch it!" Yun Yazı said indifferently and flicked his fingers.

Whiz—

Rumble, rumble—

The small mountain carried a rumbling sound and crushed Su Yu who was below it!

"Is this training or an attempt to kill me?" Su Yu's expression changed greatly. In imminent peril, he revolved his spiritual energy like his life depended on it!

However, instinct told him that even if he released all his spiritual energy, he would still be crushed into minced meat!

"Glazed Ice Flame!" Su Yu's whole body was burning with sixty feet of ice flame and everything became frozen!

Yun Yazhi remained composed. He leaned against a big tree and nodded his head indifferently. "Ice-based cultivation technique. Among the legacy level cultivation techniques, it is considered the best technique and it also has a shadow of immortal level cultivation technique. However, it is only slightly matured and its power is average."

Even though the ice flame was unleashed to its fullest potential, it did not hinder the movement of the small mountain and the small mountain continued to move downwards toward Su Yu!

The sixty feet of ice flame obstructed the movement of the small mountain for some time before being completely extinguished by the weight of the small mountain!

Faced with a dangerous situation, Su Yu could not hold back any longer!

"Divine Ice Battle Armor!"

Titter—

The Divine Ice Ring in his chest shot out countless Divine Ice Threads which were weaved into a powerful armor quickly. The powerful armor covered Su Yu's weak body, causing him to look extraordinary soldierly.

The ice flame suddenly became seventy feet tall!

Yun Yazhi's dull eyes were moved slightly. "Oh? Do you possess an ice-based divine artifact? It is a pity that you have only unleashed thirty percent of his power, average."

Rumble—

After hindering the movement of the small mountain for two breath's time, the seventy feet of ice flame was extinguished again!

Seeing that the small mountain was about to reach him, Su Yu bit his teeth unleashed all the moves that he had learned in his life!

"Heavenly Punishment of Ice and Thunder!" The half divine grade Holy Decree appeared from the void and headed straight for the small mountain!

Yun Yazhi's eyes revealed a rare admiration for Su Yu. "Even though you are fifteen years old, you have managed to comprehend a half divine grade Holy Decree. Seems like your level of comprehension is not bad. Moreover, your Holy Decree has a slight natural rhythm to it. It is a pity that you have only scratched the surface of it. Hence, its power is average."

The small mountain did not stop moving. It continued to move downwards toward Su Yu and it was only a foot away from him!

At the last moment, Su Yu bit his teeth!

"Space-Time manipulation!"

A red light covered the sky and engulfed the small mountain with the intention of moving it away. However, as the target was too big, Su Yu was unable to move it away!

Yun Yazi's old eyes finally turned grave. "What surprised me the most is your ability to control the space! If I did not guess wrong, you must be an Abnormal Spirit Constitution who is extraordinarily gifted. However, although you can control the space, you are still not gifted enough. What a pity."

There was only half a foot left before the small mountain reached Su Yu!

Su Yu could not hold on for any longer!

Su Yu's left eye flashed with a purple light and he exhibited Seal of Time!

In a split second, the small mountain froze in the air!

Yun Yazi stood up abruptly and he was astonished. "Innate time talent? How is that possible? You control both time and space, the two natural gifts?"

A time controller was considered a king, while a space controller was considered a god. If a martial artist possessed any of the two natural gifts, they could mock anyone who had the same cultivation base as them.

Su Yu possessed both of the natural gifts!

Yun Yazi, who was extremely strong and had countless experiences, was very astonished!

After observing Su Yu for some time, Yun Yazi became a bit disappointed. "Although someone with innate time talent is strong in controlling time, your manipulation of time is still not strong enough. You can still use it in the Holy King's Realm, but it will be considered useless in the Dragon's Realm."

The small mountain was putting pressure on the Seal of Time and it finally broke free of the Seal of Time completely!

Su Yu gave a light roar. He wore the Divine Ice Battle Armor and blocked the small mountain!

However, that extremely strong pressure caused Su Yu to look like he did not have any power to block the small mountain and Su Yu was crushed on the spot!

Snort—

Su Yu spit out a mouthful of blood and he lay on his stomach as he was oppressed by the small mountain!

The extremely strong pressure caused his body's organs to shake violently and his body felt like it was crushed.

However, a scene where he was crushed into minced meat did not appear in his mind.

Su Yu was surprised. After a thorough examination, he discovered that there was a layer of weak soul energy covering the small mountain.

"I have used my soul energy to hold the weight of the small mountain. At the current moment, the small mountain only has one-tenth of its original weight. During the one and a half months, you will carry this small mountain to train until you achieve Seventh Level Peak Holy King! Of course, if

you cannot bear hardships and decides to give up halfway through, you can put down the small mountain. However, you will lose your rights to become my disciple. If you cannot bear such a small hardship, you will not be able to become a talented person in the future!"

Su Yu was crushed to the point that he could hardly move his fingers. However, he revolved all the energy in his body and bit his teeth. "I will not give up!"

"Good. Let's begin your training. One-third of that top grade marrow cleansing elixir is sealed inside your body. Now, you can start to absorb its effect." Yun Yazi sat down again and gradually closed his eyes. "This is the first step of your training. Stand up now!"

Previously, Su Yu had absorbed one-third of the elixir and Yun Yazi had also absorbed one-third of the elixir. As for the remaining one-third of the elixir, it was sealed within Su Yu's body.

Breathe—

Su Yu was crushed to the point that he could not breathe properly and his face was extremely red.

However, he listened to Yun Yazi's proposal and he gradually released the seal on the elixir.

At that moment, the spiritual energy spread across Su Yu's body!

The powerful spiritual energy spread all over Su Yu's body and caused him to be in extreme pain.

Su Yu felt like he was able to explode from the violent energy and his heart was beating extremely fast.

Looking at Yun Yazi again, he closed his eyes in meditation, like he did not realize that Su Yu was in a dangerous situation!

In a situation that no one could help him, Su Yu bit his teeth and he revolved the blood vessels in his body violently to spread the effects of the elixir all over his body hastily.

Although he could still feel extreme pain, he realized, surprisingly, that under a great pressure, his blood circulation was better than normal!

That violent energy of the elixir spread throughout his body hastily, preventing his body from exploding!

It was difficult to endure the pain of the process as Su Yu had to bite his teeth tightly and his forehead was filled with cold sweat. This was not as comfortable as the previous time where Yun Yazi used his soul to guide the spiritual energy in Su Yu's body.

However, Su Yu had used his whole own abilities to gradually spread the violent energy throughout his body.

At that moment, Yun Yazi who closed his eyes to take a rest said indifferently. "A human will only unleash his potentials when he is in a hopeless situation. Although I am unable to give you a hopeless situation, I am able to give you an extremely great pressure. In such a situation, your training will be twice as fast with half the efforts!"

Su Yu understood Yun Yazi's intention in a flash and he was filled with gratitude. He absorbed the effects of the elixir like his life depended on it and he attempted to make a breakthrough in his cultivation base!

After many hours, a tingly sound could be heard in Su Yu's mind.

Under the effects of the violent energy, Su Yu finally made a breakthrough to Fifth Level Peak Holy King!

"Stand up now!" With the breakthrough of Su Yu's cultivation base to the next tier, his spiritual energy increased greatly and his physique changed.

Su Yu bit his teeth, gave a light roar and stood up with tried to get up with some difficulty!

Rumble, rumble—

The small mountain on top of Su Yu shook violently like there was a frightening being at its bottom and the frightening being was trying to struggle free of its pressure!

Su Yu's forehead was dripping with sweat and he was biting his teeth tightly. He had nearly ground his teeth to nubs.

A pitter-patter sound could be heard from his four limbs, indicating that they were about to break!

However, Su Yu managed to climb up bit by bit. Although it was difficult and slow, he was gradually climbing up!

Finally, after a few minutes, Su Yu managed to get up carrying the small mountain in his arms!

A stream of blood overflowed from the corners of his lips. Although he was in dire straits due to being crushed for a long time, he was unable to conceal the happiness in his eyes!

"Elder, I have managed to stand up!"

Yun Yazi opened his eyes slowly and nodded his head slightly. "You were two hours faster than expected. Your willpower is indeed better than an average person!"

"If that is the case, then we will proceed with the second step of your training. Walk with the small mountain!"

The first step was to stand up! The second step was to walk with the small mountain!

As though he was like a newborn baby, everything started all over again.

Under Yun Yazi's advice, Su Yu discovered that he had been reborn during his training!

Su Yu started to concentrate. He carried the small mountain and continued to absorb the remaining effects of the elixir like his life depended on it!

Yun Yazi was satisfied with Su Yu's training and his devotion. He then revealed a mysterious expression. "If you succeed in taking the first step, I will bring you to a dream-like place that you yearn to be at. That will be the place where you will achieve the Dragon Realm!"

Chapter 173: Incredible Icy Raging Flame

The place where I yearn to be, even in my dreams?

A place that was considered dream-like in Yun Yazi's eyes, what kind of incredible place is it? Su Yu found such a place unimaginable.

Yun Yazi's words had caused Su Yu to burn with energy and he continued to absorb the effects of the elixir like his life depended on it!

Under the extremely great pressure, his blood circulated even faster!

The effects of the elixir were absorbed into Su Yu's four limbs at an unprecedented speed, causing Su Yu's cultivation base to rise upwards!

Finally, after many hours, his body had completely absorbed the effects of the elixir!

A tingly sound resounded in Su Yu's mind and he made a breakthrough the Sixth Level Holy King!

In the forbidden ruins, Su Yu took one day to completely absorb the effects of one-third of the elixir.

However, when he was under the extremely great pressure, he only took half a day to completely absorb the effects of one-third of the elixir!

Sure enough, like what Yun Yazhi had said, under a situation with extreme pressure, he unleashed his potential and he achieved results twice as fast with only half the effort!

Sixth Level Holy King!

Su Yu found it hard to believe that he made a breakthrough so quickly!

Before Su Yu went to the abyss of Wutong, he had only made a breakthrough to Fourth Level Upper Tier Holy King.

In just a mere half a month, he had achieved Sixth Level Holy King; it was as though he was in a dream!

If Su Yu did not experience it himself, he would find it hard to believe that it was possible. Having become strong like never before, Su Yu's confidence rose greatly!

Xianyun Contest! Xi Ruolan, Cao Xuan, Han Zhi; all of you, just wait! I, Su Yu, am catching up to all of you step by step! In no time, I will defeat all of you!

Su Yu cast his excitement aside. He looked at the tip of his toe, bit his teeth, and took a step forward!

When he raised his left leg, his remaining right leg supported the whole weight of the small mountain!

Crack—

A small cracking sound indicated that Su Yu's right leg's bone had cracked slightly!

An extremely painful sensation could be felt from his right leg, causing Su Yu to gasp!

If he moved even the slightest bit, there was a possibility that his right leg would be completely crushed into minced meat.

However, Su Yu endured the extreme pain, bit his teeth and took a step forward with his left leg!

Rumble, bang—

Under the great pressure, when his left leg landed on the floor, it was as if a meteorite had crashed into the ground, causing the bottom of his leg to have a small explosion!

A one-foot wide and half a foot deep horrifying footprint appeared and it could be seen clearly!

He had finally taken a step forward!

Yun Yazi who closed his eyes and was meditating opened his eyes slightly. His pupils were shining with a thread of admiration. "You are half a day faster than I expected."

Yun Yazi stood up leisurely and smiled. "Since this is the case, I shall fulfill my promise!"

"As your reward for successfully taking a step forward, I will bring you to a place!"

Whiz—

Yun Yazi waved his robe. Su Yu felt that the wind engulfed him. That unstoppable air current caused Su Yu and the small mountain to be sucked into the Heaven!

He could hear the fierce wind whistling and he was moving at an extremely fast speed!

Compared to the eagle in the faction, he was moving at a speed that was more than ten times faster!

Is this speed really achievable by a soul body? How strong is Yun Yazi? Is it really not comparable to that Miss Hua?

Su Yu could not help but suspect that Yun Yazi was hiding his true abilities intentionally!

As if he knew what Su Yu was thinking, Yun Yazi gave a true yet fake smile. "You do not need to guess how strong I am. The only thing you need to remember is that you must rely on yourself for everything."

"Whether or not you become my disciple in my future, I can only help you with your training! Your hostility to others is your own affairs and I will not interfere with it! Similarly, even if you were killed by others in front of me, I will not interfere! At most, I will only kill that person who has killed my disciple after you die."

Su Yu was stupefied. What a cruel method! However, when he thought about it again, he felt relieved.

Before he had a master, didn't he fend for himself step by step?

Back then, he was considered fortunate to have a master who gave him additional advice! Su Yu would always manage, help or not.

"Yes, I understand!" After half a day, the fierce wind stopped.

Su Yu felt dizzy. When both his legs landed on the ground, he could feel the great pressure on his back immediately!

Surprised, he immediately bit his teeth and carried the small mountain like his life depended on it!

Crack—

He could hear a cracking sound from under his legs. It was the sound of ice cracking!

Su Yu felt different. When he looked down, he realized that he was standing on top of a vast ice lake!

The surface of the lake was frozen with white ice that was tens of feet deep. It was so deep that even though Su Yu was carrying a small mountain that weighed a hundred ton, he did not break the ice at all!

At the same time, the cold temperature engulfed his body so deeply that even his bones could feel it!

Crack—

Both of Su Yu's leg became frozen atop the ice surface!

If it were a normal person, then it would not be considered strange.

However, Su Yu was an ice-based martial artist who could condense cold energy into ice flame!

Given that he had a surprising amount of cold energy within his body, who was not fearful of him? However, he was actually frozen!

"This is an incredible ice lake that is tens and thousands of miles away from the abyss of Wutong. The precipitation of cold energy within the lake water had caused incredible ice to be condensed over countless years. When someone of the Dragon Realm touches the incredible ice, the incredible ice would disappear in an instant."

"As for the cold energy in your body... dispose of all of it! Even if you don't feel ashamed of it, I feel ashamed of it! Yun Yazi sat on top of the lake leisurely. With the extremely cold energy, it was extremely difficult to approach him!

He kept moving his white eyes and he gave off a cold expression.

Dispose of all of it? Su Yu's lips twitched. The two kinds of ice flames were obtained by him after he narrowly escaped from death!

However, Su Yu knew in his heart that those two ice flames had not been of any use for a very long time.

As the enemies he met gradually became stronger, the Blue-Green Ice Flame was unable to keep up with the pace of his improvement.

"The incredible ice in the lake would emit ice flame continuously and it is known as the Incredible Icy Raging Flame. Although its power is average, with your cultivation base, you can absorb three lumps of it at max. If you absorb one lump of it, the numerous ice-based legacy level cultivation techniques that you possess will have no problems in making a breakthrough to the next class. If you could absorb three lumps of it, combined with your level of comprehension, it would be easy for you hone them completely to its highest grade.

"However, the number of lumps that you can absorb will depend on your willpower and efforts. I will not take any actions to help you."

Su Yu breathed rapidly and his eyes were burning with fighting spirit!

To Su Yu who was trained in ice techniques, his current location was a Holy Land that he yearned to go to even in his dreams!

The three legacy level cultivation techniques, Glazed Ice Flame, Icy Divine Wings, Sigh of Ice only required him to absorb a lump of Incredible Icy Raging Flame to make a breakthrough to the next class?

"Incidentally, let me remind you something. If you stay at the same spot of the surface of the lake for too long, you will be eaten by the Incredible Ice Sea Demon. As such... you had better start moving quickly!"

As if it was responding to Yun Yazı's words, below the lake which was tens of feet deep, a hundred-foot-long black giant catfish appeared indistinctively!

The catfish had overwhelming bloody-red eyes that were filled with greed and it was staring coldly at Su Yu who was on the surface of the lake!

At the next moment, the giant head headed upwards and bumped into the ice!

Rumble, bang—

The surface of the lake shook fiercely!

Half of the ten-foot-deep ice was bumped into pieces!

Su Yu staggered along the ice and he almost fell down. At the same time, his eyes shrank. "Dragon Realm!"

Yun Yazı gave a true yet fake smile. "You are right. This catfish is of Dragon Realm and its ability is not very different from that female child who was with you. This catfish has a cultivation base of Dragon Realm Level One Peak. If you do not wish to be eaten, make your move quickly!"

Dragon... Level One Peak?

Su Yu was extremely terrified! His legs started to tremble and the trembling spread throughout his whole body!

Seeing that the catfish was about to bump into the ice again, Su Yu moved his legs hurriedly!

However, as Su Yu body was under a great pressure, his movement was as slow as a snail!

Due to the difficulty he faced, he only managed to take one step forward!

Due to the collision of the catfish and the ice, there was only a thin layer of ice remaining under his legs!

The giant catfish had a joking expression that looked human! Its giant body dived into the water again and it was preparing to launch a frightening attack!

Su Yu's feet were emitting cold air and his inner energy surged!

In imminent peril, the spiritual energy within his body vibrated violently at an unprecedented speed!

At death's door, Su Yu unleashed his potential again!

Rub, rub, rub—

He took a few steps consecutively. In Imminent peril, Su Yu carried the small mountain and went away from the area with the cracked ice!

Bang—

Crash—

The giant head of the giant catfish opened up its big mouth, appearing from the ice surface and swallowing the position that Su Yu stood at previously.

Su Yu was a few feet away from ending up in the mouth of the giant catfish! However, the giant catfish did not return to the water.

It revealed a joking expression and climbed onto the ice surface. It then crawled on the smooth ice surface quickly and headed for Su Yu!

Su Yu gasped!

He had forgotten that he was carrying a small mountain. He opened up his steps, revolved all his spiritual energy and escaped like his life depended on it!

Initially, Su Yu could only take a step forward with some difficulty. After which, he became able to walk slowly and then quickly. As of then, he finally became able to run!

Luckily, the giant catfish was not used to crawling on the mainland. Hence, its speed was not fast and Su Yu was barely able to keep his distance from the catfish!

However, as the situation carried on like this, Su Yu's spiritual energy was depleted and the gap between the catfish and him gradually closed up!

Su Yu caught a glimpse of the hole that the giant catfish climbed out of abruptly. A lump of scarlet flame slowly floated on top of the water!

"The Incredible Icy Raging Flame have appeared. It is up to you whether you can get it," Yun Yazi said casually.

That is the Incredible Icy Raging Flame? Su Yu's eyes were burning with fighting spirit. However, it was a pity that there was only one lump of it!

According to Yun Yazi's words, the Incredible Icy Raging Flame was not too different from the incredible ice and its power was average.

Once the Incredible Icy Raging Flame appeared on top of the water, the hole created by the giant catfish suddenly became frozen without any reason and it changed into the ice that was tens of feet deep again!

At the same time, the whole surface of the lake was covered by the scarlet ice flame quickly and the ice layer atop the lake became five feet thicker!

Looking at it, the whole surface of the lake was like it was burning with a layer of scarlet raging flame!

As the scarlet ice flame spread across the surface of the lake, it covered the catfish's huge body. The scarlet ice flame then turned into a layer of red ice!

The ice entered the catfish's marrow, causing it to squeal in agony. Its flesh then turned into a red residue of ice quickly with a speed that a naked eye can perceive!

The catfish's life was extinguished in an instant!

Thump—

With a clear and melodious noise, the ice sculpture of the giant catfish shattered into pieces in the sky and became pieces of sparkling red ice.

A Dragon Realm demonic beast that was as strong as Mo Wu actually... turned into ice!

Su Yu swallowed firmly. What a frightening ice flame! This...this kind of power is considered average?

In comparison, the Blue-Green Ice Flame within Su Yu's body was equivalent to trash that was not fit to be seen!

However, the scarlet ice flame did not let Su Yu off. As if it was a raging flame, it gave off a whistling sound and it wanted to swallow Su Yu!

The expression of Su Yu who was carrying the small mountain changed greatly and Su Yu ran towards an area outside the ice lake hurriedly!

He finally realized that acquiring three lumps of ice flame was a fantasy that was hilarious! Instead of saying three lumps, even one lump of ice flame would be able to kill him a hundred times!

Yun Yazi remained composed and revealed a thoughtful expression. "I forgot to tell you. If it was that Dragon Realm Level Seven Miss Hua, she might not even be concerned with one lump of the Incredible Icy Raging Flame. Little kid, I do not know but how many lumps did you plan to absorb?"

The blue veins on Su Yu's forehead were twitching continuously and his mind wanted to curse at someone. Why didn't Yun Yazi tell him that earlier?

Although the Incredible Icy Raging Flame was icy flame emitted by the incredible ice, it was still unusually frightening!

Having no time to reply Yun Yazi, Su Yu's soul was as if it had left his body. He carried the small mountain and took vigorous strides as if he was flying!

Thump, thump, thump—

Every step that Su Yu took was as if there was an earthquake, putting so much pressure on the ice that a creaking sound could be heard!

However, the frightening scarlet ice flame was moving at a speed faster than Su Yu!

The good thing was that Su Yu was about not very far away from the shore. He was about ten steps away!

The scarlet ice flame swallowed everything and headed for Su Yu.

Su Yu fled desperately! Only nine more steps!

The Incredible Icy Raging Flame was about five feet away from Su Yu!

Rub, rub, rub—

Four steps away!

Thump—

In imminent peril, Su Yu succeeded in jumping onto the shore!

The Incredible Icy Raging Flame collided with the shore and disappeared in an instant!

As if the Incredible Icy Raging Flame was unsatisfied, it roared angrily for a few times before gradually withdrawing back to the middle of the ice lake and seeped into the ice lake.

Breathe—

Su Yu wiped off the cold sweat on his cold sweat and he felt very uneasy.

What a close shave! If he were a step later, he would have ended up like the giant catfish!

However, he could hear a faint cracking sound. When Su Yu looked down, his heart sank!

There was a thread of weak Incredible Icy Raging Flame that had splashed onto his legs and it was emitting a magnificent red light!

The red light was the eruption of a deadly ice!

Chapter 174: The Rebirth Of Su Yu After Breaking Out Of His Cocoon

Crack—

The weak scarlet light erupted and became a hundred feet of scarlet raging flames. It wanted to swallow up Su Yu!

Moreover, Su Yu could not react in time. He was frozen by the red ice on the spot!

The scarlet cold energy passed through his body surface eroded his flesh, and wanted to turn him into ice!

Even though Su Yu's body was frozen, his mind could still think. The shadow of death had caused his heart to beat extremely fast and his blood was flowing extremely fast as well!

If I don't resist the scarlet cold energy, I will die here!!

"I don't believe that I cannot do anything to a thread of the remnants of the Incredible Icy Raging Flames!" Biting his teeth secretly, Su Yu gave a light roar and the Blue-Green Ice Flame rose from his body!

Titter, titter—

A strange scene appeared. Once Su Yu's Blue-Green Ice Flame came out from his body and touched the Incredible Icy Raging Flame, it melted like a snowflake and turned into a blue-green smoke which curled upwards.

The ice flame that he obtained after training for a long time disappeared into nothingness in a short while!

"I don't believe that I cannot suppress you!" Su Yu had no time to be in distress. He revolved all the spiritual energy in his body crazily to keep the Incredible Icy Cold Flame in check.

The revolved spiritual energy was like it had disappeared. The scarlet ice flame entered Su Yu's body mercilessly and started to destroy everything inside his body as though it was a joke!

"Again!" Su Yu shouted angrily in his heart. Combined with the pressure from the small mountain, his blood vessels revolved quickly and moved all the blood energy and spiritual energy within his body!

However, the Incredible Icy Raging Flame was like it was sneering at Su Yu. There were no obstacles standing in its way and it pulverized all the obstructions. Su Yu's blood energy and spiritual energy were unable to withstand a single attack from the Incredible Icy Raging Flame and it froze into nothingness!

The big piece of raging flame entered Su Yu's body arrogantly.

It took a long time to enter Su Yu's body like it was entering a place where there was no one and it took Su Yu's life sarcastically.

From the body surface to the internal blood energy channel, from the internal blood energy channel to the flesh, from the flesh to the organs, and, finally, Su Yu's icy and exquisite heart!

If his heart were frozen, his life would cease!

The absolute oppression caused Su Yu to feel hopeless.

He could only feel that he was gradually entering the abyss of death. Death was never as clear and intense as the current moment where it was right in front of him.

It was the end of his life!

Su Yu saw his life flash before his eyes. The Xianyu prefecture, the imperial capital, the Sanctuary, and the Zhenlong continent. He had walked many paths, experienced many things, and met many people.

However, there were three things that he could not dismiss from his mind.

Li Guang's revenge, Xianer's life, and also, a young lady who had promised him that she would use her eyes and witness the wonderful continent on his behalf!

He regretted not being able to live up to their expectations!

If he died, who would avenge Li Guang? If Xianer knew about his death, would she be depressed? If he died, would Jingyu be persistent and continue to witness the wonderful continent on his behalf?

Dissatisfaction and reluctance became an anger which was burning in his chest like it wanted to burn him into ash.

"How can I die here? Before I accomplish everything I need to do, I shall not die!"

The Incredible Icy Raging Flame which clung to Su Yu had reached Su Yu's icy and exquisite heart and it was about to swallow his heart in one go.

Su Yu had no way out!

"Do you think that you are the only one who knows how to swallow up stuff?" Su Yu's eyes turned cold and his heart contained a dying will and insanity!

He shouted furiously! His icy and exquisite heart beat abruptly and swallowed the Incredible Icy Raging Flame which had entered his heart!

The ice flame was so frightening that it extinguished the life of the Dragon Realm catfish immediately. However, Su Yu swallowed the ice flame of his accord. Was he trying to bring about his own destruction?

However, the witty Incredible Icy Cold Flame which could pass through the soul became slightly stupefied. It then retreated fearfully at once!

Without hesitation, his icy and exquisite heart rose in revolt and it swallowed all the ice flame which was near him abruptly!

Creak—

A terrifying scream could be heard.

The Incredible Icy Raging Flame was like tidewater. It retreated from Su Yu's body hurriedly and fled toward the ice lake!

Su Yu's eyes turned cold. "Trying to escape?"

Whiz—

Su Yu's body flashed and caught up with the ice flame atop the ice lake. He grabbed strands of ice flame, stuffed it into his mouth, and ate them on the spot!

Once the ice flames entered his body, his icy and exquisite heart swallowed them immediately!

The remaining ice flame became frightened and headed deep into the ice lake.

Su Yu laughed coldly. "It is now my turn to chase after you!"

Snort—

A string of Divine Ice Threads was like it was a steel needle and it was plunged into the ice layer which was ten feet thick to chase after the remaining ice flame. With the help of the Divine Ice Threads, the ice flame was retrieved from the bottom of the ice lake. Those ice flame were eaten by Su Yu and swallowed by his icy and exquisite heart!

Whiz, whiz—

A strange scene appeared. Su Yu's actions had caused lumps of scarlet Incredible Icy Raging Flame below the surface of the lake to escape continuously!

Su Yu was a matchless Demon King.

Su Yu uttered a long and loud cry. "Divine Ice Ring!"

Snort, snort—

Hundreds of strings of Divine Ice Threads blotted out the sky and the earth was plunged into the bottom of the ice lake. It forcefully caught lumps and lumps of the Incredible Icy Raging Flame.

Terrifying, horrible shrieks reverberated repeatedly within the soul of the ice flame.

Su Yu's Divine Ice Threads were dyed completely red by the ice flame like they had retrieved blood!

In a short amount of time, Su Yu's body had absorbed a lump of Incredible Icy Raging Flame!

As for Su Yu himself, his whole body was covered by the ice.

Su Yu closed his eyes. As he swallowed the ice flame continuously, he also started to hone his three ice-based cultivation techniques immediately!

Yun Yazhi had a leisurely expression and he finally revealed a gratified smile. "You have really done it."

"The incredible ice had experienced a thousand years of precipitation, causing it to have a weak soul. The stronger your willpower to resist is, the more afraid the incredible icy cold flame is. For the ice flame to escape fearfully, it seems that you have a strong fighting spirit that defied overwhelming odds!

"Now is the time where you face many obstacles as you try to achieve the Dragon Realm. The level that your cultivation base can make a breakthrough to will depend on your luck."

Yun Yazhi whispered softly and waited for Su Yu patiently.

The time was like water and it passed quietly. Half a month passed. There was only one month's time before the Xianyun Contest.

On that day, at the abyss of Wutong, multiple Elders from the faction descended into the abyss of Wutong.

The first person to arrive was the Faction Master followed by the Second and Tenth Elder who woke up from their seclusion.

Having gotten the report where the abyss of Wutong was attacked by the Empire of Darkness, a great number of Sixth Level Holy King disciples had been captured and that it was unknown whether the Fourth Elder was dead or alive from Mo Wu and the other Fifth Level Holy Kings who had escaped, the faction was shocked and it immediately came to the abyss of Wutong to investigate.

As they looked around the deserted abyss, the expressions of the three of them turned grave.

Liuxian's Faction Master's heart was anxious and fearful. He said in a low and soft voice. "Has the Empire of Darkness extended their hands to the district of Liuxian faction?"

The Tenth Elder revealed a fearful expression. Although the Fourth Elder was a lot stronger than him, it was unknown whether he was dead or alive!

The Second Elder's voice was hoarse and ear piercing. "The person that should be detested the most should be the person who remained unconcerned about our request!"

Her words had caused the Faction Master's expression to turn gloomy and unpleasant.

Previously, they had reported the intrusion of the Empire of Darkness to the alliance and had requested the assistance of their strong martial artists.

However, the response that they got was that the Empire of Darkness was ready to make trouble in every place of the continent and the alliance had no time to give their attention to Liuxian faction which was at a remote place!

After a long time, the Faction Master said in a low voice, "We can only rescue our people by ourselves! Search the area and see if we can find the whereabouts of the Fourth Elder!"

The faction had paid a heavy price to raise an Elder. Hence, they could not give up on the Fourth Elder.

The Second Elder's eyes flashed and her pale eyes were filled with concern.

From Mo Wu's words, Su Yu had not gone too far away from the abyss of Wutong and it was unknown whether he was safe.

After ten days, the three of them assembled again.

With the abyss of Wutong as the center, the three of them had searched tens of thousands of miles. However, they did not find any traces of the Fourth Elder.

"He might be fraught with grim possibilities" The Faction Master had a serious expression and he sighed softly. After ten days of search, there was still no information regarding the Fourth Elder.

After the three of them remained silent for some time, the Faction Master could not help but said. "Let's return to the faction. During troubled times, we cannot leave for too long!"

As the Faction Master spoke, he shot a glance towards the Tenth Elder. The true meaning behind his words was that he could not allow the Great Elder to have his own way and also assume command of the faction at the same time.

After which, the Faction Master questioned the Second Elder with concern. "Since you have left your secluded area earlier, how is the recuperation of your injuries?"

As the Second Elder was the only person who could team up with the Faction Master to go against the Great Elder, the Faction Master naturally had to be concern about her.

However, he did not understand the Second Elder. It was said that she had prepared to shut herself off from the outside world for about three months. Hence, why did she leave her secluded area after one month?

The Second Elder said hoarsely and coldly, "Don't worry, I won't die so easily!"

After hearing her words which did not appreciate his kindness that he was used to, the Faction Master smiled and returned to the faction with the two of them.

At the incredible ice lake, it was unknown when it had appeared but, atop the ice surface, there was a scarlet ice mountain that was a thousand feet high tall.

When looked at it from afar, it looked like a burning volcano.

By looking at it closely, one would discover that it was a red ice mountain!

Moreover, within the ice mountain, there was a shadow. The shadow looked like it was a butterfly in deep sleep that was about to be reborn after breaking out from its cocoon!

Yun Yazhi opened his eyes slowly and his face was full of admiration. "What shocking willpower! I had thought that you could only endure for half a month. However, I did not expect to be able to endure for one whole month. Moreover, you have changed completely and thoroughly. Your improvement is greater than I expected!"

Crack—

A faint noise reverberated across the vast ice field.

Within the red ice mountain, the eyes of the sealed shadow opened slowly!

In a split second, the numerous Incredible Icy Raging Flame at the bottom of the lake escaped fearfully, causing the bottom of the lake to be dyed scarlet as though it was burning fiercely!

Rumble, bang, bang—

The ice mountain which was a thousand feet high shook.

After which, a "bang" sound could be heard. The sound then changed into broken ice cubes which splashed into the sky!

For a moment, numerous shattered scarlet pieces of ice fell like a blood rain.

A shadow drifted in the cluster of tens of thousands of blood rain droplets before descending.

As the silver hair fluttered, there was a nail-sized fire seal in the space between the eyebrows.

The seal was lifelike and lively like it was a real fire and it was moving slightly in the space between the eyebrows.

The eyes were shining with red light from time to time which was strange and furtive.

Combined with silver hair that was floating in the air, his face which was as handsome as a celestial being gave others an unusual and charming feeling.

Compared to his indifferent temperament previously, Su Yu's current temperament was completely different.

Su Yu raised his head and looked at the small mountain that he was carrying. He then smiled. This smile was weird and different from usual!

"Elder, you can release your soul energy," Su Yu said indifferently.

Yun Yazi nodded his head. He stroked his robe and the other nine-tenths of the small mountain's weight which was carried by his soul energy descended.

However, Su Yu carried the small mountain with ease. He casually extended his palm and carried the small mountain with one hand.

His expression looked relaxed and there was no pressure on him.

"The weight of the small mountain is fine." Su Yu smiled.

To him, the small mountain was an extremely heavy giant rock that no longer has the weight to oppress him.

Yun Yazi wore a smile on his face. He flicked his finger and a layer of soul energy engulfed the small mountain at once.

The small mountain became smaller progressively at a speed that a naked eye could perceive. In the end, it became as small as the size of a palm!

"I have helped you to compress the small mountain. Its weight remains unchanged and you can carry it along with you as you move."

Su Yu was felt grateful and he smiled. "Thank you, elder."

After his speech, he used Divine Ice Threads to hand the small mountain on his waist.

He took one breath, looked into the direction of Liuxian faction and whispered. "Xianyun Contest, I will be coming for you!"

"Xi Ruolan, Cao Xuan and Han Zhi, I hope that all of you will not be too surprised!" Su Yu's eyes turned cold and he vanished into thin air!

Chapter 175: Xianyun Contest

Half a month passed. In Liuxian faction, the hearts of the people were fluctuating.

Many disciples who had shut themselves off from the outside world woke up from their seclusion. Their minds became disturbed as they walked about.

Be it a friendly duel to learn from one another or be it the exchange of new knowledge with one another, the reason for their awakening was simple; the Xianyun Contest which was held once every five years was in sight!

The Xianyun Contest was considered a glorious duel, there was nothing else like it!

Anyone who got through the Xianyun Contest would earn the right to enter the rumored Ancient Xianyun Temple and undergo a major development!

In the past, there was a Seventh Level Holy King disciple who went into the temple and obtained countless opportunities. When she came out from the temple, she became someone of Dragon Realm Level Three!

After that, she became an Elder of the faction! She was the Second Elder of the faction!

She was a legendary person who accomplished amazing feats throughout her life!

The time to enter the Ancient Xianyun Temple which appeared once every five years had come. The chance to fight into the top twenty and obtain the chance to develop himself was right in front of the disciples' eyes.

Perhaps that was the chance for them to bring about a radical change in their own situation and also swim across the Heaven!

At the Second Elder's yard, Mo Wu stood behind the Second Elder and bowed down. Her beautiful eyes were filled with concern. "Master, why did you leave your secluded area in advance?"

Because the Second Elder left her secluded area earlier, her injuries looked like they had gotten worse.

The Second Elder's voice was natural and graceful, making it pleasant to listen to. "I was looking for information regarding an ancient book."

Mo Wu was extremely intelligent. "Ancient book? Is it regarding Qin Xianer's Phoenix of Death?"

"Yes." The Second Elder nodded her chin and did not explain much in detail. However, her pale eyes were filled with a bit of uncertainty.

She had taken Xianer with her and shut both of them off from the outside world as a form of extra precaution. However, when she interacted with Qin Xianer, she realized that Qin Xianer's Phoenix

of Death was quite abnormal. Hence, she gave up on shutting Qin Xianer and herself off from the outside world and decided to look for information regarding an ancient book.

Mo Wu felt jealous. Her master still showed favoritism for Su Yu as per before!

"I hope that he does not let your good intentions down..." Mo Wu said.

The Second Elder did not reply. Instead, she said softly, "To you, the Ancient Xianyun Temple is a place for you to develop yourself. Hence, do not be careless during Xianyun Contest tomorrow."

"I understand! I will take advantage of the opportunity to make a breakthrough in my cultivation base and earn the right to enter the alliance!" When Mo Wu mentioned the word alliance, her heart shook and her eyes became extremely firm like never before.

The Second Elder sighed. "I accepted you as my disciple, not for my own selfish motives. Hence, you do not need to be persistent in joining the alliance."

Mo Wu remained silent and her eyes were as firm as before.

The next day, it was finally time for the Xianyun Contest that the audience was looking forward to.

The Faction Master, the faction's Ten Great Elders, the management staff, and the disciples within the faction showed up for the contest!

The gloriousness of the occasion was unique.

Mo Wu looked around her and she became worried.

Su Yu had not shown up yet!

Could it be that he was unable to get here in time? The Second Elder's pale pupils were also filled with a bit of concern.

Su Yu had worked very hard thus far and he finally got into the abyss of Wutong. Moreover, he managed to continue living and he had also gotten the opportunity to participate in the Xianyun Contest. If he were late, then it would indeed be a pity!

"Since everyone is present, let's begin now." The Faction Master declared the start of the contest indifferently.

The head of the referee was Xi Ruolan, the Clan Master of External Affairs Division. She flew to the center of the arena and she announced the rules of the contest expressionlessly.

"The contest is split into three segments! The first two segments will be a selection round and the last segment will be the final battle!"

"For the first round of selection, the most outstanding martial artists will be selected from among the Sixth Level Holy Kings. Moreover, only one person will be able to enter the next round of selection!"

After her speech, the group of Sixth Level Holy Kings was stunned!

Among the hundreds of Sixth Level Holy Kings, only one person could enter the next round of selection. The cruel assessment had caused them to be stupefied.

"As for the specifics of the assessment, the faction will send a Seventh Level Lower Tier Holy King to take charge of the arena. The Sixth Level Holy King disciples who are participating in the

selection round will fight with a Seventh Level Holy King. If you can withstand more attacks from the Seventh Level Holy King, then your results will be better as well."

Under the observations of the higher-ups, it would be clear whether the Sixth Level Holy King had managed to withstand the blows from the Seventh Level Holy King. Hence, no one would dare to cheat.

Those rules were indeed fair and square!

"Seventh Level Holy King?" Many of the Sixth Level Holy King participants were shocked.

"I give up!" In no time, a number of Sixth Level Lower Tier Holy Kings made a rational decision to give up after they pondered for some time.

Since the gap between a Seventh Level Holy King and them was too big, it was pointless for them to go to the arena.

They felt that by relaxing their mind and observing the battles attentively, their gains would be greater as compared to fighting a losing match in the arena.

As such, only the Sixth Level Upper Tier Holy Kings and the Sixth Level Peak Holy Kings remained as they wanted to attempt to get into the next selection round.

Xi Ruolan had a dull expression. "Let's invite the Deputy Clan Master of the Elixir Production Division, Wu Baiyi, to take charge of the arena!"

Wu Baiyi was about fifty years old. He had a white face and he looked composed. He stood behind the Fifth Elder and he was beside the Fifth Elder's first disciple. Wu Baiyi was promoted by the Fifth Elder to his current position. Hence, it was natural that he was well acquainted with the Fifth Elder's disciple, Wei Kang.

After Xi Ruolan's speech, Wei Kang cupped his fists and congratulated Wu Baiyi. "Uncle-Master Wu, congratulations for being able to take on such a big role."

Wu Baiyi was a bit surprised. The person tasked to take charge of the arena was decided on the spot and he was not informed beforehand.

With a happy expression, Wu Baiyi flew to the arena and started to take charge of it.

Wei Kang's face wore an indifferent smile. He turned his head and talked to a fat young man who had a cultivation base of Sixth Level Peak Holy King. "Liu Qian, remember to perform properly later on. Although Uncle-Master Wu would not go easy on you in front of the higher-ups, you are very familiar with his moves. Compared to the others, you have the advantage. Hence, you will definitely be able to take many moves of his."

Liu Qian was the Fifth Elder's second disciple, meaning that he was Wei Kang's junior.

His body was dark and fat and he looked like a stone roller. However, he was extremely powerful with a cultivation base of Sixth Level Peak Holy King, which was a step away from Seventh Level Holy King.

Seeing that his Uncle-Master Wu was in charge of the arena, his fat face squeezed out a thankful expression and he nodded his head hurriedly. "Yes! Senior Wei!"

Liu Qian rolled his eyes. "If I meet Su Yu, I will help Senior to teach him a lesson! Senior has a high status and I know that you felt that it was not worth to argue with a small fry like him. However, I cannot tolerate the fact that he showed off his power in front of you!"

In the forbidden ruins, Su Yu had stolen the spotlight from Wei Kang many times in front of Mo Wu. In addition, Mo Wu was protecting Su Yu. Hence, those two incidents had caused Wei Kang to be burning with jealousy.

Wei Kang imagined Liu Qian teaching Su Yu a lesson and nodded his head. "You can do that, but don't overdo it."

After all, there were many higher-ups at their location and they could not overdo it.

"Junior understands!"

"The selection round will commence. When I read out your name, come onto the stage!" Xi Ruolan took out a name list and started to read out the names.

"Ma Xiaoling, please step onto the arena!"

Ma Xiaoling was a female young lady with a cultivation base of Sixth Level Upper Tier Holy King. Her charming body leaped onto the arena. She looked weak and a bit shy.

She bit her lips lightly and her face was a bit red. She then made a bow. "Uncle-Master Wu, please go easy on me!"

Wu Baiyi stayed composed. His expression was gentle yet dull. "You can make your move now."

Ma Xiaoling took a deep breath and twenty jade-like needles wrapped around her beautiful palm. "Pardon me, I am about to attack!"

"Pear Blossom Rainstorm!"

After giving a charming shout, Ma Xiaoling's temperament changed from weak to swift and fierce.

The twenty jade-like needles on her palm released a white fluorescent light and every lump of light looked like a pear blossom.

When the twenty pear blossoms came together, it looked magnificent and beautiful.

However, as Ma Xiaoling moved her jade-like palm, the murderous intentions concealed in the pear blossoms were like it was a torrential rain and it rained down on Wu Baiyi!

Under the effects of the fluorescent light of the pear blossoms, the jade-like needles were hidden and it was difficult to find out where it was.

Wu Baiyi's expression was normal. He laughed indifferently and commented. "You are well trained in using hidden weapons. Your hidden weapons also contain illusions, making it difficult for an inattentive person to block your attack. However, as it is a hidden weapon, it is only useful when the enemy is caught off guard. When engaging an enemy face to face, its power will fall drastically."

As he talked, he raised one of his hands high up into the sky and moved his five fingers.

Snort—

Snort—

The pear blossoms were destroyed one by one and the jade-like needles that were hidden fell onto the ground one by one with a clear and melodious jade-like sound that was pleasant to the ear.

After which, Wu Baiyi flicked his finger and a thread of tyrannical spiritual energy attacked Ma Xiaoling's body.

The strong wind blew all over her body and she was blown out of the arena.

"Ma Xiaoling, one move." Xi Ruolan declared calmly and recorded down her score at the same time.

"Second person, Zhan Feipeng!"

Zhan Feipeng was a Sixth Level Upper Tier Holy King and he specialized in lightness skills.

However, similar to Ma Xiaoling, after he stepped onto the arena, he was defeated by one move!

"Third person, Huang Bing!"

"I concede defeat!"

After observing two matches, many Sixth Level Upper Tier Holy Kings chose to give up.

The gap between Wu Baiyi and them was too big and it was difficult for them to withstand even one of Wu Baiyi's moves. Hence, it was pointless, even if they participated in the selection round.

"Fourth person..."

"I concede defeat!"

"Fifth person..."

A great number of Sixth Level Upper Tier Holy Kings chose to give up.

Those who persevered were all defeated by one move!

"Hundredth person, Luo Tianxiang!"

Luo Tianxiang was a Sixth Level Peak Holy King!

He specialized in lightness skills and fire techniques. His body attacked and defended at the same time and his abilities were powerful. Among the Sixth Level Peak Holy Kings, he was considered a veteran. He had also faced many dangerous people, causing him to have plentiful fighting experience.

Whiz—

Luo Tianxiang leaped onto the area and he was filled with an overwhelming fighting spirit. "Uncle-Master Wu, pardon me, I am about to attack!"

"Magnificent Waves!" Luo Tianxiang encircled Wu Baiyi and moved quickly.

Many fragmentary shadows encircled Wu Baiyi.

To the naked eye alone, it was difficult to ascertain which shadow was real or fake.

Looking at it from afar, Wu Baiyi was like he had gotten himself caught within layers upon layers of waves and he was surrounded.

"Burning Sun's Flame!" The fragmentary shadows of Luo Tianxiang breathed fire one after another.

The scarlet raging flames came from all directions towards Wu Baiyi, causing Wu Baiyi to be caught in a sea of fire.

Although Wu Baiyi's expression turned a bit grave, he was still relaxed. "Your movement techniques and attacks come from the same body. These two moves are quite compatible with one another and they complement one another smoothly. However, your shortcoming is that since you honed these two moves concurrently, they are not very powerful and is average as a whole!"

After his speech, his ten fingers emitted spiritual energy and extinguished the raging flames which came from all directions.

Luo Tianxiang's expression changed slightly. He used his movement technique again to get close to Wu Baiyi so that he can engage Wu Baiyi in close combat!

However, Wu Baiyi easily predicted Luo Tianxiang's movement. He attacked Luo Tianxiang's shoulder with his palm and sent him flying out of the arena.

"Luo Tianxiang, two moves!" Xi Ruolan nodded her head slightly. After all, Luo Tianxiang was only a Sixth Level Peak Holy King. For him to force Wu Baiyi to use a second move, he was considered quite good.

After which, tens of Sixth Level Peak Holy Kings went onto the arena one after another.

However, there was only a handful of them who withstood two moves of Wu Baiyi.

"Last person, Liu Qian."

Whiz—

A black and fat shadow leaped onto the arena. The shadow belonged to Wei Kang's Junior, Liu Qian, who was a Sixth Level Peak Holy King.

Although he was fat, his abilities were outstanding and he was also a veteran Sixth Level Peak Holy King. It was said that he had dueled with Luo Tianxiang before. Within thirty moves, he defeated Luo Tianxiang!

"Uncle-Master Wu, pardon me, I am about to attack!"

Liu Qian had a strange expression and he attacked openly! He specialized in close quarter fist techniques!

"Big Dipper's Seven Star Fist!" Liu Qian extended both his fists. Within a few breath's time, he launched seven fists of attack!

A thread of admiration appeared in Xi Ruolan's eyes. "Legacy level cultivation technique of Stage One Top Class. It is only a step away from Stage Two."

Wu Baiyi's expression turned a bit grave and there was nothing he could do.

As Wu Baiyi dueled with Liu Qian quite frequently, Liu Qian naturally knew Wu Baiyi's weak point.

That was... close quarter combat!

Rumble, bang—

With a bit of cautiousness, Wu Baiyi used his absolute abilities to repel Liu Qian.

However, using his experience from his duels with Wu Baiyi, Liu Qian took a step to dodge Wu Baiyi's attack and used his fist technique to counterpart of Wu Baiyi's attack. At the cost of a light injury, he managed to take on Wu Baiyi's attack!

"Again!" Liu Qian's eyes were secretly filled with excitement. From the looks of it, the only spot to enter the next selection round belonged to him!

Three times, Liu Qian got his way.

Although he was finally sent flying out of the arena, he had succeeded in withstanding four moves!

Xi Ruolan nodded her head contentedly. "Liu Qian had managed to withstand four moves and his result is the most outstanding!"

Mo Wu was anxious. Even though the first round of assessment was about to come to an end, Su Yu had not shown up yet!

The Second Elder frowned deeply. If that were the case, Su Yu's hard work thus far would be completely wasted.

"I hereby declare that the first round of assessment is over. The selected person is, Liu..."

A scarlet light pierced through the Heaven. It was like a burning meteorite was glimmering within the thick layers of cloud.

The audience only managed to catch a glimpse within the thick layers of clouds, it was like there was a flash of a red lightning. After which, everything became peaceful again.

Many people thought that it was an illusion!

However, a giant vortex suddenly appeared within those thick layers of cloud!

Within the giant vortex, a lump of scarlet raging flame descended with a speed that was as fast as a meteorite!

What followed after that was a carefree voice. "I, Su Yu, had not arrived yet. How can you say that the first round of assessment is over?"

Chapter 176: Defeated By One Move

The scarlet raging flame fell onto the arena.

Rumble, rumble—

The arena shook with a loud bang! Even the ground shook lightly from the bang.

Liu Qian staggered along the floor and he almost overturned onto the floor. His eyes were filled with surprise.

The sudden appearance of the red light had caused the arena to burst into an uproar.

Looking at it, in the center of the arena, the ground sunk in and broken rocks splattered all about!

A scarlet shadow stood tall and upright on the spot quietly!

He had unique silver hair and a handsome face. Many people immediately recognized this disciple who was quite reputable in the faction, Su Yu!

Although he had only entered the faction for half a year, he had accomplished many impressive and miraculous feats.

However, many people felt that he was unfamiliar. Especially people whom Su Yu was well acquainted with.

Mo Wu's eyebrow twitched slightly. Her snow-like eyes were filled with surprise and an unfamiliar feeling.

After being separated from Su Yu for one and a half months, Su Yu gave off a totally different vibe. The blood-colored seal in the space between his eyebrows was like a lump of flame.

The flame looked lifelike as though it was a real flame and it gave people a charming and unusual feeling.

Combined with his silver hair which was fluttering, his temperament was extremely unusual.

"Is that the rumored Su Yu? Although he looks frightening, he... is very charming." Among the disciples, some of the young ladies' faces turned red and they spoke softly and haltingly.

Although his temperament was extremely unusual, it did not give off an ill feeling. Instead, it made him more mysterious which attracted the attention of the people.

Mo Wu frowned. She did not know why, but she could slightly feel a ridiculous amount of pressure from Su Yu. When she looked at him attentively, her beautiful eyes were filled with surprise that was rarely seen from her. Her lips opened slightly and she gasped. "Sixth Level Peak Holy King? Just...just by drinking water, he is able to make a breakthrough to Sixth Level Peak Holy King?"

The Second Elder's pale eyes were filled with admiration and fondness. "His cultivation base is a lot higher than that. There is a great pressure on his body and it seems like it is intentional!"

In the past, the Second Elder stated plainly that Su Yu had no chance to enter the Ancient Xianyun Temple. Back then Su Yu's difficulties and situation were indescribable by words. However, the current Su Yu had gone against overwhelming odds and came thus far.

As she admired Su Yu, she grew fonder of him.

Su Yu had returned!

Xi Ruolan frowned slightly and her expression turned cold. "There are no slots available for you to participate in Xianyun Contest, step down now!"

Su Yu looked at Xi Ruolan calmly. His gaze actually caused Xi Ruolan's heart to beat extremely fast and also feel extremely uneasy.

"Do you have the right to decide whether there are slots available for me to participate in Xianyun Contest?" Su Yu's gaze was like a sharp arrow which pierced through Xi Ruolan.

Xi Ruolan swayed her body slightly. She would have to retreat somewhere else to avoid his gaze!

Within her heart, a wave of astonishment appeared. Half a year ago, Su Yu escaped from her hurriedly as she chased after him. At the cost of Li Guang's life and the protection of the Li family, Su Yu managed to survive.

He, who was once an ant, was able to make her feel fearful?

The Second Elder's hoarse voice echoed throughout the arena. "There are ten slots available for the disciples from the abyss of Wutong. However, all of them have been captured and only Su Yu is left. Hence, it is natural that there are slots available for Su Yu."

Liuxian's Faction Master nodded his head indifferently and he had no objections. Although the Great Elder and Tenth Elder frowned slightly, they did not rebut against the Second Elder.

Since the higher-ups had come to an agreement, Xi Ruolan could only cast aside her hostility. She then nodded her head coldly. "You can participate in the assessment. I do not need to explain much about rules. Against a Seventh Level Holy King, the more moves you withstand against him, the more outstanding your results will be. The current highest score is four moves!"

After her speech, Xi Ruolan's gaze floated towards Liu Qian who was at one side. "Go down first and wait for him to finish his assessment."

Liu Qian frowned slightly and glared at Su Yu discontentedly. "Is there any need for me to go down? He is just a trash who will be defeated by one move!"

Although he noticed that Su Yu's cultivation base had risen greatly, who could break his record of four moves?

However, even though he was discontented, he still followed Xi Ruolan's words and stepped down from the arena.

When he passed by Su Yu, he hummed coldly. "What a waste of time..."

Su Yu ignored Liu Qian. In Su Yu's eyes, Liu Qian's shadow was inexistent and his gaze fell on Wu Baiyi calmly. "Do I make my move first, or will you make your move first?"

A number of disciples secretly shook their head.

"Su Yu is so full of confidence. He actually has the guts to let Uncle-Master Wu make his move first. If that is the case, there is no suspense in this match. Since Uncle-Master is going to make his move first, Su Yu will not have any chances to make his move." Numerous Seventh Level Holy Kings leisurely crossed their arms as they watched the match.

In particular, a tall and pretty lady shook her head and sighed softly. "Humph! In the past, I have heard that Su Yu is arrogant and conceited. From today's observation, it seems that it is true." Beside the pretty lady, a bookworm's eyes were filled with disdain. He also had hostility toward Su Yu which was concealed.

"Senior Long Fan, I have heard about the matter regarding Junior Yang Fan. The abyss of Wutong's recruitment assessment was a fair match between Junior Yang Fan and Su Yu. As Junior Yang Fan was unable to defeat Su Yu, the slot to enter the abyss of Wutong was snatched away. Hence, Senior Long Fan, why are you venting in anger about Su Yu?"

Long Fan's gaze became cold and he hummed coldly. "Yao Hong, are you talking to me?"

The young lady was known as Yao Hong. Her lips shivered slightly and she had a fearful expression. She then kept quiet angrily.

Within her heart, she was full of resentment. With a cultivation base of Seventh Level Peak Holy King, Long Fan was the Fourth Elder's first disciple. As for Yang Fan, he was the Fourth Elder's second disciple.

To Yang Fan, Yao Hong was a person who was difficult to flatter. Regarding the matter where he forced a married woman in the faction to submit to him, Yao Hong acted as though she did not hear of it.

Afterward, when Yang Fan was injured by Su Yu in front of the audience, that female disciple then managed to free herself from the devil's hands.

As his Senior, it was unavoidable that Long Fan would feel hatred towards Su Yu.

"Humph! Trash like him can only withstand two moves from Wu Baiyi at most! He wasted the resources of the abyss of Wutong for no reason..."

However, the scene that unfolded shortly after in the arena caused his voice to cease abruptly. Su Yu's calm eyes had caused Wu Baiyi to reveal a struggling expression and Wu Baiyi dared not to make his move for a long time.

In the end, he laughed bitterly and cupped his fists. "I concede defeat."

After his speech, he stepped down from the arena as numerous people stared at the scene and became stupefied.

Having not expected this scene, Xi Ruolan was slightly stupefied as well.

"Wait! Your duty is to examine the abilities of all the disciples. What do mean when you say that you concede defeat?" Xi Ruolan said to stop Wu Baiyi.

Wu Baiyi turned his head and forced a smile. "Clan Master Xi, I have no rights to examine Su Yu's abilities because he is many times stronger than me!"

Only by facing Su Yu squarely, one would then notice that mountainous pressure from Su Yu!

When Wu Baiyi stood in front of Su Yu, although Su Yu did not make his move, Wu Baiyi had a feeling that he was facing a landslide!

Wu Baiyi's instinct told him that if Su Yu made his move, his move would be so powerful that the mountains would collapse and the earth would crack!

That absolute oppression from the Su Yu's aura had allowed Wu Baiyi to understand clearly that he was far from being Su Yu's opponent!

His answer had caused the whole arena to become extremely still!

Su Yu had the abilities to defeat Wu Baiyi?

If that was the case, as the genuine strongest Sixth Level Holy King, the only slot to enter the next selection round belonged to Su Yu?

The sudden turn of events had caused many people to be unable to react.

Long Fan turned stiff. He immediately shook his head and said with a low voice. "Impossible! Although Wu Baiyi's abilities were not strong, how can that piece of trash catch up with him?"

There were countless people who thought the same way as Long Fan. Many people even suspected whether the examination was fair.

Without a fight, Wu Baiyi conceded defeat on the spot. To the audience, it was extremely fishy!

However, the Faction Master and the Ten Elders' expression were normal and they did not rebut Wu Baiyi's decision.

Xi Ruolan could only frown and she declared indifferently. "The first round of selection has come to an end and the victor is Su Yu!"

Compared to Su Yu, Liu Qian had only managed to withstand four moves of Wu Baiyi.

However, Su Yu had the abilities to defeat Wu Baiyi. Hence, it was clear who was stronger and who was weaker.

Liu Qian was stunned. He finally reacted.

"Hold it there! I am not satisfied!" Liu Qian leaped on the arena and his whole face was full of anger. "Without going through a fight, what basis does he have to obtain the only slot to enter the next selection round?"

"Are you questioning me?" Xi Ruolan asked indifferently.

"No, I am questioning him!" Liu Qian shot his gaze towards Su Yu. He then extended his hand and pointed at Su Yu's nose. "I wish to have a duel with you!"

Su Yu had a calm expression as if he did not hear what was said. He then turned his body and walked down the arena.

Having been ignored, Liu Qian became even more furious and he bit his teeth. "Su Yu! Stop being arrogant! Eat my attack! Big Dipper's Seven Star Fist!"

Liu Qian took advantage of the opportunity to get close to Su Yu and his attack headed toward Su Yu's back!

Mo Wu's expression changed slightly. "Su Yu, be careful!"

Yao Hong frowned slightly. "A surprise attack? What a sly person!"

"Humph! This is good. Since he is so insolent, he must pay a price for his insolence!" Long Fan revealed an expression which took pleasure in other people's misfortune.

Liu Qian's surprise attack suddenly became inconspicuous and he did not give Su Yu any time to react!

The power of his fists headed for Su Yu's back and there were no obstacles to block it!

Seeing that his surprise attack was going to succeed so easily, Liu Qian laughed coldly and scornfully. "Your standards are not as good as I have expected!"

Rumble, bang—

His fists finally landed on Su Yu's back!

However, before his fists struck Su Yu's back, a thread of weak scarlet light shaped like a lump of small flame appeared from the body surface of Su Yu's back.

However, when that inconspicuous small flame collided with Liu Qian's attack, Liu Qian's expression suddenly turned serious!

Ah—

After giving a horrible shriek, Liu Qian suddenly spit out a mouthful of blood!

His blood contained a thick cold energy which changed into blood-colored pieces of ice and there was a voluminous amount of them.

His body was as if it had been subjected to an unprecedented amount of energy and it was sent flying for hundreds of meters!

He was sent flying from the arena directly to the auditorium!

Rumble, bang—

The auditorium was filled with smoke and the hard floor which was made of bluestone caved in!

Liu Qian's mouth was full of blood and he was half dead!

His organs were damaged and many of his bones were broken. In particular, the flesh of the right fist that he used to launch his surprise attack had rotted and his pure white bone turned into powder!

His right hand was crippled!

"Su Yu... What did he do?"

It was obvious that Liu Qian had launched a surprise attack. However, Su Yu did not even turn his head. To be exact, he did not even care about Liu Qian.

He did not even lose a single strand of his hair! However, the extremely strong Liu Qian was wounded and disabled! The huge contrast between Su Yu and Liu Qian caused the people to gasp!

Wu Baiyi was also shocked. However, in his mind, he was rejoicing!

The strength of Su Yu's counter-attack was extremely frightening. If he took the initiative and attacked first, then... Thinking about that, Wu Baiyi swallowed his saliva forcefully.

Yao Hong's beautiful eyes were full of surprise. , Long Fan was stupefied and his expression immediately turned gloomy. "You piece of trash! The speed at which you improve is indeed fast!"

In the past, Su Yu could only defeat Yang Fan by a narrow margin.

At the current moment, he was extremely strong!

His change from the past to the present was extremely huge to the point that he had become a completely different person!

As the audience gaze at Su Yu, Su Yu had a calm and happy expression and he walked down the arena quietly.

That charming and unusual face, as well as the unusual silver hair, had become the only scenery in the audience's eyes.

Xi Ruolan glared at Su Yu deeply. A thread of unusual feeling flashed across her deep eyes.

"The first round of selection has come to an end. Su Yu has succeeded in entering the next round of selection! You have two hours to rest and prepare for the next round of selection."

After her speech, the audience in the auditorium was whispering to one another and it looked like they were discussing the match which had just occurred.

Su Yu's soul-stirring match had shocked many people and they were all guessing the true abilities of Su Yu.

The protagonist in their mouth then walked towards the Second Elder quickly.

His eyes reflected her ugly yet familiar silhouette and his heart still felt grateful to her. "Greetings to Second Elder, how are your injuries?"

Knowing that it was Su Yu after shooting a glance, the Second Elder displayed her old habit and she wore a fierce expression. "Do I require your concern?"

Su Yu laughed loudly within his heart. After which, his expression turned grave. "Second Elder, how is Xianer's condition? Why didn't she come?"

"Don't worry, she will not die!" The Second Elder hummed coldly.

Mo Wu could not help but sigh. "You do not need to worry. Master had passed on many cultivation techniques to Xianer and had also bestowed her with numerous elixirs. She is currently training and she can leave the secluded area after two months."

Two months later would be when the Phoenix of Death descended upon Xianer.

Whether she lived or die would depend on Su Yu's action.

Chapter 177: The Unmatched Holy Kings

"By the way..." Mo Wu took out two envelopes. "These are the envelopes from your Senior, Zhao Guang for the past two months."

Zhao Guang?

Su Yu tore open the envelop and looked through the letter and smiled.

Zhao Guang was doing well as per before and his cultivation base had successfully made a breakthrough to Second Level Holy King.

However, Su Yu did not understand something. In the two letters, it mentioned again that every moonlit night, a person would secretly pay his offerings to Li Guang and leave behind precious elixirs for Zhao Guang to train.

"Second Elder, can I ask that when Li Guang was at the faction a hundred years ago, does he have any good friends who are still alive at the very moment?" Su Yu questioned the Second Elder.

A hundred years ago, the Second Elder had secretly helped Li Guang before. Hence, she might understand Li Guang's situation.

As for that good friend who paid his offerings to Li Guang, Su Yu felt extremely grateful to him.

Who knew that the Second Elder became stupefied and she suddenly asked. "Who is Li Guang?"

Mo Wu looked at Su Yu up and down with a strange expression. "How is it possible for the master to be acquainted for Li Guang? Master is only thirty years old, how will she know about things that happened a hundred years ago?"

Rumble—

Mo Wu's words were as if it was a bolt from the blue and it reverberated in Su Yu's mind.

Master Li had said clearly that a hundred years ago, with the help of the Second Elder, Li Guang's fate of being executed was changed to being exiled to Shenyue island.

Basing his calculations on the amount of time that had passed, the Second Elder should be over a hundred years old!

Su Yu was shocked and he said subconsciously. "Isn't Second Elder an old hag who is over a hundred years old?"

"Who did you say is an old hag?" The Second Elder asked sharply. Even if she was disfigured, she would not tolerate a little kid regarding her as an old hag!

Mo Wu's dark eyebrow frowned like the moon and said after pondering for some time. "Could the Second Elder whom you are referring to the previous Second Elder?"

The... the previous Second Elder?

"You should have heard of this before. Ten years ago, an Elder died. That person who died was the Second Elder." Mo Wu quietly shot a glance toward the direction of the Great Elder.

Su Yu was slightly shocked. He had indeed heard of something related to that rumor.

The Great Elder and the Tenth Elder were extremely powerful. There was once an Elder who went against the Great Elder and he disappeared without a trace in the end. Hence, he was labeled as deceased.

Could it be that that was the previous Second Elder?

"Master took on the role of the Second Elder ten years ago. Hence, she does not know what happened to the Li Guang that you mentioned. You have asked the wrong person."

Having understood the entire process, Su Yu gasped. "Does this mean that Second Elder became the faction's Second Elder at the age of twenty?"

Mo Wu's mouth twitched lightly and she concealed her proud expression. "Of course! Who do you think is the legendary Elder in Liuxian faction? If it had not been for master's injuries ten years old which caused her cultivation base to remain stagnant, by now... what is the Great Elder and Faction Master? Master would be able to kill them with a flick of her finger!"

A number one genius through the ages? Su Yu could not believe his ears and he stared at the Second Elder. His heart found Mo Wu's words hard to believe as well.

Her cultivation base did not progress for the past ten years!

If she had not injured herself back then, then...

"Humph! Who do you think you are looking at?" The Second Elder hummed coldly. If observed carefully, certain parts of the Second Elder's frail body was unnaturally stiff.

Evidently, within her heart, she felt comfortable when she saw Su Yu's shocked expression.

The Second Elder did not concern herself with other people's reactions as she had passed the age of vanity.

As for Su Yu alone, she was quite concerned with his perspectives toward her.

Mo Wu's master's reaction had caused Mo Wu's heart to be upset and Mo Wu gave a light hum. "In short, the Second Elder whom you are looking for had died a long time ago. Hence, Master would not be clear about what happened to Li Guang."

After her speech, Su Yu stopped thinking about Li Guang and he sighed silently.

It would be difficult to find out who was the elder who paid his offerings to Li Guang. However, after he had taken the heads of Xi Ruolan and Han Zhi, he would wait in front of Li Guang's grave and thank that elder when he came.

"The second round of assessment, get ready!" Xi Ruolan's dull voice could be heard leisurely.

Su Yu turned his head and fixed his eyes on Xi Ruolan. His eyes were cold.

He would forever not forget that Li Guang died in the hands of a lover that he had missed for a hundred years!

Compared to Han Zhi, a cheap woman like Xi Ruolan be killed!

As if she had noticed Su Yu's gaze, Xi Ruolan shot a glance toward Su Yu buoyantly. After which, she moved her gaze away in an instant and ignored Su Yu's murderous intents.

Mo Wu frowned slightly. "The second round of assessment is similar to the first round of assessment whereby it is another round of selection to sift out the strongest martial artists. During this round of assessment, only five people will be selected to enter the final battle."

Su Yu looked around. Apart from him who earned the slot to participate in the next round of selection from among the Sixth Level Holy Kings, the remaining people who were selected were all Seventh Level Holy Kings!

"Among all of them, there are three people that you need to look out for! They are known as the Three Unmatched Holy Kings! Apart from the three of them, among the faction, no Holy Kings have been able to defeat them."

"Among the three of them, Rong Hanming is number three, Yao Hong is number two and Long Fan is number one!

"The three of them are Seventh Level Peak Holy Kings and they stand above all the other Holy Kings. Among the faction, no one can defeat them!

"As for Long Fan, he is above the other two of them. He is also known as Half-Dragon, and he has had experience of fighting with people who are of the Dragon Realm!"

Su Yu's eyes swept past the three people.

Rong Hanming was wearing a woven straw raincoat and his head was wearing a plaited bamboo hat, causing him to look mysterious and unpredictable.

Yao Hong was tall, beautiful, bold, and brave. Her jade-like hands were playing a jade-like bamboo flute.

Long Fan wore a scholar's outfit that was luxurious. He had fair and clear skin as well as a tender temperament. A fan with mountains and rivers imprinted on it was stuck on his waist.

The three of them were dressed differently and they had different temperaments.

Many Seventh Level Holy Kings gazed at the three of them. Their gazes were filled with veneration as well as intents to fight them.

Among the Seventh Level Holy Kings, the three of them stood at the summit. They were unmatched mythological figures who were proud and could mock the remaining Holy Kings.

For five whole years, no one had been able to break the boundaries and reach their stage.

As long as they have yet to become Dragons, the remaining Seventh Holy Kings would continue to be oppressed by them and it would difficult for them to stand up!

Those three people were the strongest opponents throughout the current course of battles that Su Yu faced!

In particular, Long Fan was known as the Half-Dragon and anyone of the Holy King's Realm would be unable to match him!

"For the rules of the second round of selection, it will be a group battle. Fifty of you will be split into ten groups and the strongest person in every group will be the champion. After which, the champions of every group will be promoted to the top ten. Next, the top ten will duel with one another and the five strongest people will enter the final battle in the third segment of Xianyun Contest!"

In actual fact, anyone who entered the third part of the contest would obtain the right to enter the Ancient Xianyun Temple.

Only twenty people could participate in the final battle during the third segment of the contest.

Among the twenty people, fifteen of them are martial artists of Dragon Realm while the remaining five of them were the five strongest martial artists who had been sifted out from the second round of selection.

The final battle at the third segment of the contest had more meaning as it would rank the geniuses according to their level of abilities!

"I will draw the names immediately. Five people will form one group. Within the group, everyone will have a chance to fight against the other group members. The person who attains the most number of victories in the group will become the champion."

After her speech, Xi Ruolan drew the number plates randomly and arranged the fifty Seventh Level Holy Kings in their groups one by one.

Su Yu was allocated to the tenth group, the last group.

He looked at his group members. There was a Seventh Level Peak Holy King, two Seventh Level Upper Tier Holy Kings, a Seventh Level Lower Tier Holy King, and lastly, Su Yu.

Mo Wu nodded her head slightly and shook her lightly. "His luck is neither good nor bad.

"Since you are not allocated to a group with any of the Three Unmatched Holy Kings, your luck is considered good. However, within your group, there are three people with a cultivation base of Seventh Level Upper Tier Holy King and above. Hence, needless to say, your luck is bad."

Among the fifty people, there were only fifteen people with a cultivation base of Seventh Level Upper Tier Holy King and above. However, one-fifth of them were gathered in Su Yu's group. Hence, one could imagine how intense the competition would be in Su Yu's group.

"In your group, the Seventh Level Peak Holy King is named Cheng Hao. He had fought with Rong Hanming of the Three Unmatched Holy Kings before and was only defeated after ten moves. Hence, his abilities are quite strong and he will be a formidable opponent."

Cheng Hao? Su Yu nodded his head slightly.

"However, before that, the other nine groups must finish their duels one by one first before reaching your group's turn. You should take this opportunity to see the abilities of the Three Unmatched Holy Kings."

In the first group, Rong Hanming of the Three Unmatched Holy Kings was inside of it!

"The first group, please step onto the arena. As for the specifics of the duel, everyone will have four chances to fight... However, there is an exception! That is, the appearance of someone with four consecutive wins!"

Once there were four consecutive wins, it meant that the person was unmatched against the other four people and the results of the remaining duels would become meaningless. Hence, the duels in the group would end earlier.

"First group, first match, Zhen Shicheng versus Meng Ting!"

Zhen Shicheng and Meng Ting were both Seventh Level Peak Holy Kings!

Both them arrived at the center of the arena and they had a bitter expression.

Although they were strong, they were grouped together with Rong Hanming of the Three Unmatched Holy Kings. They were indeed unlucky!

"Since this is the case, they can only measure their strength with their duel. If they are able to come across Rong Hanming, they will give it their all!"

Zhen Shicheng's spiritual energy was vigorous and his way of attacking was brave and fierce. As for Meng Ting, her movement techniques were quick and skillful. Although she looked gentle, she was firm.

"Wave's Palm!"

"Gentle Green Liquid's Finger!"

Pitter-patter—

Both of them exchanged blows. As both of them had their own strong points, they held back.

Hence, it was difficult to tell who was better with one just move.

However, straight away after that, both of them exchanged their moves ten times.

Although Meng Ting was at a disadvantageous position, it was still difficult for Zhen Shicheng to pin her down completely!

Both of them were running away and chasing the other respectively, causing their shadows to stagger with one another and they were locked in battle.

It was only until the seventy-eighth move that Meng Ting was sweating all over her body. She was puffing and panting and her chest was rising and contracting continuously. She had used up most of her energy.

As for Zhen Shicheng, his spiritual energy was more vigorous, causing his to be slightly superior to Meng Ting!

In a situation where she had depleted most of her energy, Meng Ting was unable to use her gentle techniques to counter Zhen Shicheng's strong and fierce techniques. Hence, she gave a frail hum and stepped down from the arena.

That match went on for one whole hour.

"The victory goes to Zhen Shicheng! You will rest for a few minutes and your next opponent will be... Rong Hanming," Xi Ruolan declared expressionlessly.

Zhen Shicheng's expression changed slightly. He bit his teeth and made full use of his time to recover his spiritual energy.

Whiz—

A shadow of a woven straw raincoat and a plaited bamboo hat silently flew into the sky and descended onto the arena.

Under the plaited bamboo hat was an indifferent and impatient face. "Even if you recover your spiritual energy, you will still be defeated by me. What a waste of time."

Zhen Shicheng was a bit furious. "Rong Hanming! Don't underestimate me! During our previous match, I managed to withstand five moves of yours. This time around, I vow to defeat you!"

Rong Hanming's gaze floated onto Zhen Shicheng. After some time, he withdrew his gaze buoyantly. "Your confidence is stupid..."

After a few minutes, Zhen Shicheng had more or less recovered and his eyes were burning with fighting spirit. "Let's begin our duel. I, Zhen Shicheng, will shatter the myth of the Three Unmatched Holy Kings!"

Rong Hanming's expression did not change. He took out a bamboo pole which was wrapped with fishing line and a fishhook from his back.

Looking at Rong Hanming's stance, Zhen Shicheng felt a huge amount of pressure. It was Rong Hanming's unique skill, Winter Fishing!

When Rong Hanming executed his move, he changed unfathomably and his attack was hard to guard against.

In order to deal with his move, one must gain the initiative by striking the first move. If not, by remaining passive, one would be defeated even faster!

"Wave's Palm!"

Zhen Shicheng extended his palm. The air had a rippling effect and was swaying as well, giving people a feeling that space was distorted.

Layers of wind from the palm piled up together and attacked Han Rongming with a momentum that could topple the mountains and overturn the seas.

Han Rongming's eyes were dull. "Winter Fishing Pattern One!"

When he flicked his wrist, the bamboo pole on his palm emitted a rhythm that was indescribable with words.

The fishing line was then flung. Even though it was evident that the fishing line moved slowly, it gave people a feeling of uncertainty.

The fishhook at the end of the fishing line emitted a dazzling light that was as bright as snow.

Pitter-patter—

The fishhook neutralized the air current and the layers of wind from the palm sliced open in the sky!

"Winter Fishing Pattern Two!"

The fishhook's momentum did not change. After it sliced open the wind from the palm, it headed for Zhen Shicheng.

Zhen Shicheng's expression changed. As he retreated, he exhibited Wave's Palm repeatedly!

By overlaying many layers of wind on his palm, he blocked the sharp fishhook.

However, he had no time to be at ease as straight away after that, he could hear a voice which said, "Winter Fishing Pattern Three!"

Chapter 178: A Tyrant's Unmatched Power

Titter—

A lump of frightening spiritual energy passed through the fishing rod into the fishing line and arrived at the fishhook!

Suddenly, the fishhook was shining with an astonishing sharp light. It sliced open the wind from the palm and with the momentum of a thunderbolt, it hooked onto Zhen Shicheng.

Rong Hanming flicked his wrist and raised his fishing rod lightly. Zhen Shicheng then became like a fish and he was tossed out of the arena onto the auditorium.

Puff—

Zhen Shicheng spit out blood on the spot and he gasped with astonishment.

In the previous year, he could withstand five moves from Rong Hanming. However, at the current year, he could only withstand three moves!

Rong Hanming kept his fishing rod indifferently. "With just you alone, you have no rights to shatter the myths of the Three Unmatched Holy Kings!"

After his speech, he shot his gaze toward Yao Hong and Long Fan with an overwhelming intention to fight them.

The two of them were formidable opponents who could defeat him. As for the rest of the Holy Kings... they were weak!

Mo Wu nodded her head. "Rong Hanming has improved greatly and his abilities are comparable to the abilities of Yao Hong of the previous year. Su Yu, it looks like you will have a lot of difficulties."

It was Meng Ting's turn to fight Rong Hanming.

Meng Ting specialized in using gentle techniques and she had a slight advantage over Rong Hanming's Winter Fishing.

Hence, although Meng Ting was unable to defeat Zhen Shicheng, she successfully withstood four moves from Rong Hanming! Compared to Zhen Shicheng who withstood three moves, she had withstood one move more!

When Meng Ting was defeated in the arena, she did not feel depressed. Instead, she felt delighted and she smiled. "Thank you, Senior Rong, for going easy on me."

Rong Hanming stood still on the arena for a long time. He then smiled. "Compared to last year, your abilities have improved greatly. If you concentrate on your gentle techniques, you will definitely make a name for yourself in the future."

Meng Ting's face turned slightly red. She had a grateful expression and her beautiful eyes were filled with pride and admiration. "Senior, thank you for your advice. I will bear it in mind."

Rong Hanming nodded his chin and continued his duel with the two remaining persons.

They were Seventh Level Upper Tier Holy Kings. Although their abilities were strong, it was far from being comparable to Zhen Shicheng and Meng Ting.

Hence, they were defeated within two moves from Rong Hanming.

When the four matches came to end, the referee declared the end of the duels in the first group. The duels in the first group had come to an end with an astonishing speed as they ended in less than an hour.

"The second group, begin!" Xi Ruolan declared indifferently.

In the second group, Yao Hong of the Three Unmatched Holy Kings was inside of it!

Although she was also a Seventh Level Peak Holy King, she had abilities to suppress Rong Hanming.

Every time she made a move, she would use her jade-like bamboo flute to defeat her opponents. When she opened her mouth, she would play her jade-like bamboo flute with a graceful rhythm that was pleasant to the ear, causing anyone who listened to it to be drunk.

However, within the sound from the bamboo flute, a sound wave attack was hidden in it, causing anyone who listened to it to faint!

It was difficult for a Seventh Level Upper Tier Holy King to block against the first rhythm.

Even if it were a Seventh Level Peak Holy King, it would be difficult for him to block against two rhythms which were overlaid onto one another!

Four matches came to an end in a few minutes. Compared to Rong Hanming, the four matches came to an end in an even shorter amount of time.

From the start to the end, Yao Hong handled all the duels with ease and she defeated her four opponents easily.

Mo Wu nodded her head slowly. "Similarly to Rong Hanming, she did not display even half of her powers."

"Third group, begin." Xi Ruolan declared the start of the duels in the third group after the duels in the second group came to an end.

After her speech, the audience who became extremely excited from Rong Hanming and Yao Hong's battles became even more excited at the very moment!

Long Fan, the unmatched mythological Holy King who was known as Half-Dragon and was also the strongest disciple among the Holy Kings, was in the third group!!

Within Liuxian faction, he, who was at the top of the Three Unmatched Holy Kings, was the closest to Dragon Realm!

His existence was a natural moat that the rest of the Holy Kings looked up to!

As long as he continued to exist, everyone else would continue to look up to him!

No one had managed to shatter his myth of being undefeated among the Holy Kings!

For two whole years, he had not fought anyone. Among the Holy Kings, he was unmatched.

"Long Fan, step onto the arena!" Xi Ruolan shouted lightly.

Long Fan sat in the auditorium firmly. His snow-white shirt remained still and did not move. His eyes were calm, undisturbed and filled with tastelessness.

In his eyes, he found it unworthy to take on any matches with Holy Kings. In other people's eyes, wonderful matches appeared one after another. In his eyes, those matches were considered not interesting at all.

When it was his turn to go onto the arena to duel with his group, his eyes were filled with no intention to fight.

His gaze swept around the surrounding and landed on the group members of the third group.

However, those group members who were swept pass by his eyes were filled with veneration and fighting intentions.

A gaze from the undefeated mythological figure of the Holy Kings was sufficient to cause those group members' blood to boil with excitement!

Against many gazes that wished to have a match with him, Long Fan's expression became indifferent and it was full of disappointment. "Among all of you, none of you are worthy of me. Please surrender, I do not wish to waste time."

The expressions of the four Holy Kings who wished to have a match with him turned serious and it gradually became that of anger.

However, unexpectedly, none of them felt ashamed. It was natural for them to be looked down on and to be underestimated! This was because the person who underestimated them was Long Fan! It was Long Fan, the undefeated mythological figure among the Holy Kings!

"I... concede defeat!" One of the group members sighed and conceded defeat.

"I concede defeat as well."

"I concede defeat."

All four of them conceded defeat!

Rong Hanming and Yao Hong had used their abilities to defeat members of their group.

As for Long Fan alone, his words caused his opponents to cast aside any thoughts of battle with him!

At that moment, without a doubt, the power of the undefeated mythological figure became clear.

Xi Ruolan looked at Long Fan at the corners of her eyes. Her beautiful eyes were filled with a seriousness that was rarely seen.

When placed under their care, he was also known as the undefeated mythological Holy King, similar to whom the disciples perceived him as.

Long Fan was a legendary disciple of the Holy Kings!

"Fourth group..."

The audience felt that it was a pity. The most intense and most exciting match that they were extremely looking forward to ended just like that.

The matches which carried down after that were considered dull and uninteresting.

Long Fan shut off his eyes completely, sat down quietly and did not move.

For the remaining matches, within every group, there would normally be opponents who were equally matched in strength.

Hence, the matches came to a deadlock and did not end as fast as per before.

The audience gradually became less interested in the matches as the tediously long battles continued.

When it was the sixth group's turn to duel with one another, a number of disciples either became tired and took a rest or spoke to one another.

The numerous battles atop the arena no longer caught their attention.

"The tenth group!"

It became the tenth group's turn to duel. By then, some audience had left the auditorium.

The second round of the assessment had gone on for too long and the matches were very repetitive. Hence, anyone would lose his patience.

"First match, Cheng Hao versus Su Yu!"

The noisy and fidgety audience suddenly became quiet! Pairs of eyes suddenly paid attention.

"Cheng Hao? That Cheng Hao who remained undefeated after withstanding ten moves from Rong Hanming, one of Three Unmatched Holy Kings?"

"He is actually in the tenth group?"

"Interesting! It is rumored that he is right behind the Three Unmatched Holy Kings and he is also the person who has the highest hope of shattering the undefeated myth of the Three Unmatched Holy Kings!"

"Yes, I have seen him fight before. Among the Seventh Level Holy Kings, with the exception of the Three Unmatched Holy Kings who had exceptional abilities, no one could match Cheng Hao."

A number of disciples turned back as they were about to leave. The noisy auditorium gradually became quiet with the appearance of Cheng Hao.

Mo Wu frowned slightly and she could not help but worry.

As for the Second Elder, she was also slightly worried about Su Yu.

Even she had also heard of Cheng Hao's reputation. Cheng Hao was a person with talents that were considered outstanding.

When Long Fan of the undefeated mythological Holy King heard Cheng Hao's name, his eyes twitched slightly and he slowly opened his eyes!

His eyes which were full of dullness revealed a light that was seldom seen.

It was as if he had found an opponent who was worthy of him!

When his gaze landed on Cheng Hao's opponent, Su Yu, he shook his head lightly. "This is the end of the line for you."

Whiz, whiz—

Two shadows reached the arena at the same time.

On one end, it was Cheng Hao who wore embroidered clothes that were magnificent. On the other hand, it was Su Yu who was incredibly handsome.

"Cheng Hao shut himself off from the outside world for one year. I wonder how strong he is now and I am really looking forward to his fight with Rong Hanming again!"

"Yes, Cheng Hao had withstood more than ten moves from Rong Hanming before and I wonder how well he will perform this year."

"There is no rush. Let's discuss this after his match with Su Yu. Recently, this Su Yu has not been in the spotlight for quite a while. However, as a new star, he had managed to climb up the ranks and be on par with the disciples of the older generation. He is also considered one of the strongest."

"That's right. Looking at how he injured Liu Qian just now, his abilities should be comparable to that of a Seventh Level Upper Tier Holy King. Combined with the rumors that he specializes in fighting with someone of a higher cultivation base, it looks like he can withstand about one or two attacks from Cheng Hao."

"At the same time, we can see how strong Cheng Hao had become over the past one year and Su Yu would serve as a decent touchstone."

Many disciples competed with one another to witness the match.

Cheng Hao became famous when he was a young man. Hence, it was natural for him to feel arrogant.

He was above twenty-five years. When faced with Su Yu who was only fifteen years old, he could not help but frown slightly.

He had heard of Su Yu's reputation. It was said that he was a genius who was from outside the Sanctum and he climbed the ranks abruptly.

In more than half a year, he had risen step by step from a Holy King to a Sixth Level Peak Holy King.

He rose abruptly like a comet and he brought about a miracle that could not be surpassed outside of the Sanctum.

"Still acceptable." After using his eyes to measure the abilities of Su Yu for some time, Cheng Hao then opened his eyes normally.

Su Yu's gaze was distant and his expression was dull as if it were a quiet lake in between autumn and winter that had no waves. "I will give you a chance to make your move."

Although his voice was soft, everyone could hear him as the arena was very quiet. Everyone who heard him became stupefied.

If Rong Hanming was the one facing Cheng Hao, would he dare to be so arrogant?

Was it because of the fact that Su Yu's abilities had risen abruptly that he was so confident?

When they recalled the fact the Su Yu was fifteen years old, the audience felt relieved but sighed at the same time.

"Although he is very talented, in the end, he still has a mindset of a young man who cannot remain calm."

"I think we should not come to our conclusion too early. When he fought Liu Qian just now, all of you thought that he was extremely rude. But in reality, that is because Su Yu's abilities were extremely high and that was the aura that he gave off naturally and unintentionally."

Su Yu did the same thing as Long Fan. Even though it was the same thing, the audience admired Long Fan, the undefeated mythological Holy King.

As for Su Yu, he was labeled as rude.

A number of people gradually turned silent and they looked at Su Yu attentively.

"You are right. Su Yu might be out of the ordinary and he should be able to fight with Cheng Hao."

Atop the arena, Cheng Hao frowned. "Do you think that you are in a favorable situation? I have seen many people like you..."

Before he could finish talking, he was interrupted by an indifferent sigh. "You are noisy! I have already given you the chance to make your move."

Cheng Hao's expression changed slightly. Just as he was about to get angry, he suddenly felt an extreme pain in his abdomen!

When he looked down, his pupils shrank!

He did not know when, but a fist had struck his abdomen!

Many fragmentary shadows of the fists appeared blurrily. It gradually became clear when Cheng Hao started to feel the pain.

What became clear to him at the same time was an arm as well as its owner who extended it, Su Yu!

A noise which broke the silence could be heard!

Su Yu's attack actually came earlier than the noise!

Owh—

The fierce energy from the fist spread across his body from his abdomen and exited from his back.

His organs shook greatly and a mouthful of blood gushed out from Cheng Hao's mouth.

The fierce energy engulfed his body, causing him to be sent flying for hundreds of feet and he crashed into the auditorium forcefully!

Cheng Hao's face was full of astonishment and he could not believe that he was defeated in this manner!

Without... without even having the chance to make his move, he was sent flying out of the arena!

No, to be exact, Cheng Hao did not even manage to react as he did not know when his opponent attacked him!

That speed which was faster than the noise which broke the silence caused him to not have a chance to react!

After becoming silent for a long time, sounds of people gasping could finally be heard!

Cheng Hao, who was undefeated even after ten moves from Rong Hanming, actually... did not even have a chance to make his move!

Su Yu withdrew his fist calmly. The red light at his back faded away and the outline of a giant pair of wings dispersed leisurely.

Su Yu swept his eyes and his eyes landed on the three remaining group members. He then said indifferently. "Do you still want a match with me?"

"I... I concede defeat." One of the group members whom his eyes landed on swallowed firmly and conceded defeat on the spot!

Since Cheng Hao had been defeated, what about them?

"I concede defeat as well!"

"Me too."

As soon as Cheng Hao appeared on the arena, he was defeated by one move. As for the three remaining group members, they were so frightened that they surrendered!

Su Yu's tyrannical aura had shocked the entire arena!

Chapter 179: Yellow Dragon's Green Cloud Movement

Long Fan's eyes flashed. After some time, he shook his head indifferently. "A movement technique that is faster than the speed of sound. In addition, if Cheng Hao was not arrogant, he would not have won so easily."

Mo Wu's beautiful eyes were filled with surprise and admiration. "A pretty good movement technique that is comparable to the Dragon Realm. However..." Her eyes swept past Long Fan and she sighed. "If that is it, against Long Fan, there will not be any suspense regarding the outcome of the match."

Xi Ruolan was stunned and her pupils were filled with a giant wave of astonishment!

For that attack just now, even if it were she, she would be unable to capture it clearly!

This meant that Su Yu, who once fled in panic at her hands, had surpassed her in the field of movement techniques!

In the past, she had a premonition that she would die in Su Yu's hands one day.

As of then, that feeling became even more intense.

Her mouth closed slightly. Although she wanted to say something, there were still some forms of uncertainty within her heart. In the end, she stopped herself from saying the words that she wanted to say.

Her expression returned back to being cold and she glared at Su Yu coldly. She then declared expressionlessly. "Tenth group, victor, Su Yu!"

At that moment, the ten strongest martial artists from the second segment finally emerged.

The Three Unmatched Holy Kings who defeated martial artists of similar cultivation bases as them as well as veteran Seventh Level Peak Holy Kings whose abilities were outstanding.

Lastly, the king of the new stars who won by displaying his tyrannical power which shocked the whole arena, Su Yu!

From the Fallen Star Contest, the quarreling and fighting during the wedding which occurred after that and his fight with Cao Xuan with all his might all the way up till the Xianyun Contest at the very moment, Su Yu had gone against overwhelming odds and attracted the attention of many people dazzlingly.

It was correct to say that he is the king of the new stars!

Next, it was the second segment's final battle, the Ten Great Contest!

The top five would earn the right to stay on the arena and enter the final segment, Xianyun Ranking Competition!

At the same time, this also meant that the top five would earn the right to enter the Ancient Xianyun Temple!

Su Yu's hard work thus far was for the sake of entering the Ancient Xianyun Temple. At the current moment, he was not very far away from his objective!

"The Ten Great Contest's rules... random battles!" Xi Ruolan shot a glance towards Su Yu profoundly.

"The ten of you will be on the arena altogether and the ten of you will fight a random battle! The five remaining people on the arena will be promoted to the top five!"

"There is only one rule. You must defeat at least one person. If you rely on evading all the attacks to stay in the arena, you will be eliminated as well!"

Putting it in simple terms, if a person wanted to stay in the arena, he must defeat at least one person. After which, before five people remained, he must stay on the arena and not be defeated by anyone else.

Everyone understood the rules.

There was only one rule. In other words, there were no restrictions on the methods used as long as they could defeat their opponent. Those restrictions included... teaming up!

Rustle, rustle, rustle—

The ten of them retreated, looked at one another face to face and gathered in twos and threes!

In particular, two teams appeared and every team contained three people, totaling up to six people.

The remaining four people were indifferent and had no intentions of teaming up.

They were the Three Unmatched Holy Kings and Su Yu!

The expression of the audience turned grave. A random battle was the time to accurately measure one's abilities.

It was only during the instant where the outcome of the battle between both sides could not be determined that one would unleash his potential. Compared to a normal assessment, the effects of a random battle were greater. However, the level of difficulty was greater as well.

Especially when there were big teams!

When three Seventh Level Peak Holy Kings team up, even if it were a person from the Three Unmatched Holy Kings, he needed to be careful.

Moreover, there were two teams in the arena!

At that moment, the martial artists who did not team up were Su Yu and the Three Unmatched Holy Kings.

Many people could understand the actions of the Three Unmatched Holy Kings. Among the three of them, any one of them had the ability to suppress someone else of the same cultivation base as them.

However, Su Yu... Could it be that he, who defeated Cheng Hao, had the confidence that he could the Three Unmatched Holy Kings?

Although Su Yu defeated Cheng Hao with one move, Cheng Hao had fought with Rong Hanming before and he had a record of being undefeated even after ten moves of Rong Hanming.

However, anyone could tell that the Rong Hanming at the very moment could not be compared to the past and Cheng Hao might not be able to withstand many moves of his.

Hence, Su Yu was alone and he was in a dangerous situation.

Yao Hong's eyes swept past the arena and landed on the two big teams. Her eyes were filled with a bit of fear.

"Senior Long, Junior Rong, how about the three of us team up and sweep the arena clean?" Yao Hong suggested.

Rong Hanming pondered for some time. His eyes were filled with a thread of fear and he nodded his eye. "Sure."

Even though he was confident that he could handle the two big teams, he did not want to be arrogant as it might cause him to suffer an unexpected failure.

The chance to enter the Xianyun Contest which was held once every five years was hard to come by!

"Senior Long, how about you?" Having recruited Rong Hanming successfully, Yao Hong felt at ease and she asked for Long Fan's opinion.

Who knew that Long Fan shot a glance towards Rong Hanming and Yao Hong coldly. "Only the weak will team up. It is fine for both of you to team up and there is no need for you to call on me as well!"

Yao Hong pretty face turned red. She felt embarrassed and furious at the same time.

Rong Hanming almost lost his temper. However, his lips wriggled due to his fear and he did not rebut against Long Fan in the end. "Senior Yao, who is our target?"

Rong Hanming's eyes flashed and landed on Su Yu who was alone.

As an undefeated black horse, Su Yu had shocked the whole arena during his previous match. Hence, it was difficult to not attract the attention of Rong Hanming.

"In a contest where both of us needed to team up, Junior Su actually dared to act alone. Shall we try him?" Rong Hanming's eyes which were under the plaited bamboo hat became narrow and it was filled with hostility.

Him? Yao Hong looked at Su Yu attentively. Her eyebrow became crooked and she looked as beautiful as a crescent moon.

After some time, a light of pity flashed through her eyes and she shook her head lightly. "Forget it. It is quite rare for a new star of the younger generation to emerge. If we team up and ruin his future, it will be a pity. Let's give him a chance to mature. After a few years, we might have a new formidable opponent. Isn't that great?"

Rong Hanming was not satisfied and he frowned. "A few years later? After training in the Ancient Xianyun Temple, it will be difficult for him to catch up with us."

In the Ancient Xianyun Temple, the higher one's ability was, the greater his development would be. Their gap between each other at the very moment might not be big. However, after going through the Ancient Xianyun Temple, their gap would become bigger quickly with an explosive momentum.

However, Rong Hanming did not rebut against Yao Hong's intentions and he nodded his head in consent. "I understand!"

Within Yao Hong's heart, she wished Su Yu the best of his luck.

As if he had noticed what was going on, Su Yu smiled at Yao Hong to express his gratitude.

Yao Hong smiled valiantly and did not take it to heart. She teamed up with Rong Hanming, chose a three-man team and headed for them!

Atop the arena, Su Yu and Long Fan stood still for a long time at their original position and they did not move.

The eyes of the remaining three-men team swept passed both of them and the six eyes landed on Su Yu coincidentally.

"Let's get rid of Su Yu first. Long Fan is too strong and we might even be his opponent even if we team up. Let's get rid of Su Yu, team up with the other three-men team and get rid of the other two people of the Three Unmatched Holy Kings."

The three of them came to a consensus quickly and they headed for Su Yu at the same time!

Su Yu had a dull expression and his mouth opened slightly.

His silver hair was fluttering in the air and the fire seal between his eyebrows twitched. He had a face as handsome as a celestial being and he gave a smile which was weird and unusual.

"So, you have chosen me?" Su Yu smiled unusually.

It was evident that he was still smiling at his original position. However, with a flash of a red light, he moved in the blink of an eye and appeared in front of the three of them!

The expressions of the three-man team changed and they were shocked. What a frightening speed!

When observing him from a side, they thought that it was nothing.

However, when they experienced it first hand, they understood the fear that their body could not feel!

Against Su Yu's head on a surprise attack, the person who led the three-man team did not even have the time to react!

Within his pupils, Su Yu's silver hair and fire seal were particularly charming and unusual!

At that moment when he was about to be attacked, a ray of yellow light that was like a thunderbolt descended from the sky.

The yellow light was a step faster than Su Yu and a palm was thrust into the body of one of the team members of the three-man team!

Puff—

As he spat out blood, he saw that tall and sturdy shadow within the yellow light clearly.

With just a glance, he revealed an astonished and confused expression. "Long Fan..."

The person who stole the first move from Su Yu was actually Long Fan!

Shrouded by the yellow light, one of Long Fan's hands was behind his back and he retained his stance whereby he extended the palm of his other hand. The corners of his mouth carried dullness and mockery.

That silhouette was just nice standing in front of Su Yu!

Su Yu's movement technique was already extremely fast that it was faster than sound. Among the Holy Kings, it was difficult to meet someone who matched his speed.

However, Long Fan was able to be a step faster than Su Yu and he stole Su Yu's target before Su Yu managed to make his move.

Long Fan's movement technique was brilliant and it had reached a frighteningly high level!

At the very least, it was way above Su Yu!

Any person with good sense could tell that Long Fan's actions were intentional.

Long Fan's motive was to use a shocking method to tell Su Yu that the movement technique that he was so proud of was nothing in front of him!

Mo Wu frowned and sighed silently. "This is the reason why there is no suspense regarding the outcome of your match with Long Fan. Because Long Fan specializes in movement techniques that are way above Su Yu's movement techniques!"

Among the Holy Kings, Long Fan's movement techniques were undefeated and only martial artists of the Dragon Realm could fight him.

Su Yu frowned slightly. The tip of his toes touched the ground lightly and with a flash of his silhouette, he headed towards the two remaining Seventh Level Peak Holy Kings.

However, at that moment before he made his move, a yellow light flashed in front of him. Long Fan had used an unsurpassed speed to rush ahead of him and drive the two Seventh Level Peak Holy Kings at the same time!

In just a few breaths' times, Long Fan had used his power which could govern a country to sweep away a three-man team!

The exhibition of his power that made him undefeatable among the Holy Kings had shocked the whole arena!

In particular, he was able to rush ahead of Su Yu and defeat all of his targets.

Looking at it, the power that made him undefeatable became clear!

Su Yu frowned even more. Long Fan had driven two people out of the arena. Moreover, Yao Hong and Rong Hanming had teamed up and successfully defeated one person.

Hence, there were only six people left!

Once there are only five people left, the battle would come to an end!

As Su Yu had no time to argue with Long Fan, he turned his body and rushed towards the three-man team that Yao Hong was fighting. He wanted to defeat the last person and earn the right to become the top five.

Rong Hanming used his Winter Fishing, hooked onto one of the members of the three-man team and tossed him high up into the sky!

Once he falls off the arena, the battle would come to an end!

When that time comes, Su Yu, who had not defeated a single person, would be eliminated and he would be unable to enter the Ancient Xianyun Temple!

Su Yu's expression changed slightly. He chased after that member of the three-man team to defeat him.

However, at that moment, with a flash of a yellow light, a tall and sturdy back which was perfectly straight stood in front of Su Yu and blocked him. Without even turning his head, Long Fan said leisurely. "You have shown off enough. It is time for you to return back to where you belong."

Su Yu was furious and he stopped chasing after that member of the three-man team who was about to land on the floor. Instead, he stopped moving and his expression gradually turned cold along with his gaze. "Well, by defeating you, I can get into the top five as well!"

Right before Su Yu made his move, Yao Hong, who had paid close attention to what was happening, frowned. In imminent peril, she extended her hand, grabbed the member of the three-man team who was about to fall out of the arena, and pulled him back into the arena!

"Su Yu, catch him!" Yao Hong exhibited her heroic spirit. With a swing of her jade-like hand, she tossed the member of the three-man team towards Su Yu.

She pitied Su Yu and she could not bear to see someone with ill intentions ruining his future. Hence, she lent Su Yu a helping hand!

Long Fan raised his eyebrow and an ominous glint appeared abruptly. "Are you looking to die?"

Rustle—

Long Fan's silhouette was like electricity. He thrust his palm towards that member of the three-man team who had been tossed over and he wanted to defeat him before Su Yu.

However, as he was thrusting his palm, Yao Hong's pretty eyes stared at something. She snatched Rong Hanming's fishing rod, flicked her wrist and hooked onto that member of the three-man team with the fishing rod. As that member of the three-man team deviated to another direction, Long Fan thrust his palm onto the air.

At the same time, that member of the three-man team was thrown in front of Su Yu.

Su Yu became stupefied for some time. He changed his initial posture which was about to attack Long Fan to a fist attack towards that member of the three-man team.

With a horrible shriek, he who was miserable and had been tossed around many times was finally driven out of the arena by Su Yu!

As such, the Three Unmatched Holy King, Su Yu and one of the remaining members of the three-man team remained on the arena and all of them totaled up to five people.

The battle had come to an end!

Chapter 180: Who Is Undefeatable

The remaining member of the three-man team was unable to defeat an opponent in time and he was eliminated as a result. Hence, only Su Yu and the Three Unmatched Holy Kings met the requirements to be promoted.

"Yao Hong! Do you know what you have done?" Having allowed Su Yu to successfully get the chance to enter the Ancient Xianyun Temple, Long Fan was extremely furious!

Yao Hong's eyes were filled with fear. However, her heart felt magnanimous and she did not have any regrets. She tried to reason with Long Fan. "Without a bitter and deep-seated hatred, why do you want to ruin someone else's future? Junior Su has outstanding talent. If he is given the chance to train in the Ancient Xianyun Temple, he will become an extraordinary person in the future."

Within her heart, Yao Hong secretly heaved a sigh of relief. The second round of the assessment had come to an end. Although she had offended Long Fan, thinking that she would not meet him again, she did not need to worry about him taking revenge on her.

When her heart became at ease, Yao Hong walked toward Su Yu and blocked half of his body. Her intention to guard him was obvious.

Feeling grateful to her, Su Yu did not know whether to laugh or to cry.

Although Long Fan was strong, Su Yu did not feel any fear at all. Only a real match could decide the outcome between both of them.

Yao Hong's intention to guard Su Yu had completely angered Long Fan.

His eyes were gloomy and it was accompanied by a burning anger. "I understand! I hope that from now on, you will not come across me, if not..."

Xi Ruolan frowned slightly. "We have a total of five slots. However, we are currently short of one person. Hence, there is a need to select another person from the six persons who had been defeated. Among the four of you, the strongest person will assess them!"

The strongest among the four of them?

Without question, it would naturally be Long Fan!

However, without going through a duel in front of the audience, even if it were Long Fan, he would not be considered as the number one.

"In this case, the four of you will have a contest to determine who is the strongest. As we are running low on time, ten moves will be allowed for every duel. We will determine your strength based on the duel." Xi Ruolan's eyes shot a glance Long Fan. "You will start first. According to the rankings, you will fight with the two remaining people of Three Unmatched Holy Kings first followed by Su Yu. Remember, you are allowed ten moves for every match."

Long Fan's gloomy expression gradually became a hideous grin. "Yao Hong, I bet you never expected this to happen!"

Yao Hong's flower-like face turned serious. Her throat felt like it had been blocked by something, causing her breathing to become sluggish.

She had thought that she would not fight with Long Fan again, but who knew...

At that moment, a big, gentle, and warm hand appeared from her back and held her jade-like hand. "Senior Yao, let me do it."

Having felt his warm palm, Yao Hong's anxiety disappeared. She looked at him and smiled. "No need."

That smile looked particularly stiff and forced.

As one of the Three Unmatched Holy Kings like Long Fan, Yao Hong was well aware of how strong the undefeated mythological Long Fan was.

"Begin now." Xi Ruolan said indifferently.

Long Fan's eyes fell on Rong Hanming. "You will start first."

According to the ranking of the Three Unmatched Holy Kings, the first challenger was naturally Rong Hanming.

Rong Hanming took a light breath and his eyes were overflowing with a fierce intention to fight Long Fan.

There were not many opportunities for the Three Unmatched Holy Kings to fight among themselves. Hence, it was a rare opportunity for him to fight against Long Fan.

"Senior Long, during the match last year, I had only comprehended Winter Fishing to Stage One Upper Class. As of today, I have honed this legacy level cultivation technique to Stage Two Lower Class, achieving Winter Fishing Pattern Four! Senior, please handle my attack carefully!"

Long Fan had a relaxed expression. He then revealed an expression which showed that he was interested. "Show it to me!"

Rong Hanming had an overwhelming fighting spirit. He extended his hand and took out the bamboo pole on his head!

"Winter Fishing Pattern One!"

Titter—

His spiritual energy passed through the bamboo pole, transferred over to the fishing line and was moving in the air with a mysterious path.

As they had the same cultivation base, they must treat the battle seriously.

Long Fan placed both his hands behind his back. Instead of retreating, he moved forward. He took a step forward and he commented with a dull tone. "A Divine Decree that was mixed the bamboo pole and comprehended at the same time. Hence, it is full of rhythm and its ability is average."

Titter—

As he spoke, the fishing line wrapped around his silhouette easily and also revolved one round around his neck.

The extremely strong Long Fan was bounded easily. However, not only was Rong Hanming not happy, his expression turned grave and he retreated.

Snort—

Long Fan, who had been trapped by the fishing line, turned into a fragmentary shadow and disappeared!

As though he was a ghost, Long Fan appeared at the spot that Rong Hanming stood at previously! If Rong Hanming were a step later, he would have been defeated by one move!

"Winter Fishing Pattern Two!" Shocked, Rong Hanming made his move seriously.

Snort—

His fishing line circled the air and headed straight for Long Fan's back with a cunning angle.

However, his attack only dispersed a fragmentary shadow!

Long Fan himself was shaped like the air and there were no traces of him!

"Winter Fishing Pattern Three!" Rong Hanming was extremely serious.

His sharp fishhook was as cold as snow. It pierced the air and headed for the empty space in front accurately!

Whiz—

At that moment, a shadow appeared at the empty space which was clearly empty. That shadow extended two of his fingers and leisurely clamped the fishhook in between his fingers.

The shadow, which was Long Fan, stood with one hand behind his back and also extended two fingers of his other hand!

With just two fingers, he was able to stop Rong Hanming who attacked with his full power?

Rong Hanming bit his teeth and gave a light roar. "The last attack! Winter Fishing Pattern Four!"

Rumble, puff—

It could be seen that the fishing line cracked abruptly and became numerous fishing lines that were finer!

Every fishing line was extremely sharp and it sliced the air!

With the cold energy that was imbued into it, numerous sharp fishing lines were dancing about crazily in the sky!

A snorting sound lingered on faintly.

Long Fan was taken by surprise and he was shrouded in the airtight fishing line!

His silhouette was minced into pieces in an instant!

Rong Hanming's expression sank and his heart thumped. "Another... Fragmentary shadow!"

At that moment, he could hear a light sigh. "This dominating technique will not be broken so quickly and easily! The power of your fourth move is satisfactory. However, its speed is too slow!"

After his speech, a finger was as if it had appeared from the void and it touched the space in between Rong Hanming's eyebrows!

At that moment, Long Fan's silhouette gradually appeared!

A layer of thin yellow light gradually disappeared.

"I... have lost!" Rong Hanming was depressed.

The Second Elder was full of admiration. "Long Fan is indeed outstanding. He had honed Yellow Dragon's Green Cloud Movement, the strongest legacy level light-body cultivation technique in the faction to Stage Two Upper Class. Hence, his movement technique is brilliant and he remains invincible among the other Holy Kings of the same cultivation base."

Mo Wu took her words to heart. Even if it were she, she could not look down on Long Fan's movement technique.

After defeating his opponent with four moves, Long Fan shot his gaze toward Yao Hong and he laughed coldly. "Yao Hong, it is your turn now! You had better prepare yourself!"

Long Fan stopped himself when he conveyed his teachings to Rong Hanming. However, that did not mean that Yao Hong would get the same treatment.

"Humph! If you wish for me to fight, I will fight. Who is scared of you!" Yao Hong also had her own pride.

Whiz—

With a grab of her jade-like hands, she took out her jade-like bamboo flute.

"Chilly Mountain's Green Spot!" Yao Hong's pretty face turned serious. She opened her mouth slightly and a whistling sound from the bamboo flute reverberated leisurely across the arena.

The audience's hearts felt chilly as if they had seen a scene with winter.

In the snow amidst the desolate and cold mountain, all beings either withered or died. However, a green spot remained.

When the audience regained their senses, they were shocked!

Their mind had been affected by the sound unconsciously!

If they were at the arena, they would...

Atop the arena, Long Han stood with both his hands behind his back. He had a relaxed expression and the corners of his mouth carried a mockery. "A sound wave attack. If a movement technique is faster than sound, then the sound wave attack will be useless!"

"Although your move is strong, it is a pity that it is useless against me!" Long Fan took a step forward.

It was evident that his fragmentary shadow was taking a step forward. However, his body flashed in front of Yao Hong and he thrust his palm toward her head!

Yao Hong's pretty eyes became serious and she was not flustered. She wriggled her lips and the tempo of the whistling sound from the bamboo flute became faster!

Layers of sound waves which have turned into a substance as though it was waves spread across the surrounding like the ripple effect!

Rumble, bang—

Long Fan's palm attack was repelled by the substance-like sound waves on the spot!

The Second Elder's eyes shone brilliantly. "What an impressive achievement of the sound wave! When the sound waves turn into a substance, its speed and power will increase by two-fold! For this book of Chilly Mountain's Green Spot which is a legacy level cultivation technique, she had achieved Stage Two Lower Class and it is very close to the level of Upper Class!"

Mo Wu's beautiful eyes shrank. "It is unexpectedly that Yao Hong's improvement would be so great within a year! The number of disciples who had achieved Stage Two Upper Class for a legacy level cultivation technique can be counted with my fingers!"

Stage Two of a legacy level cultivation technique was a threshold. Among the many disciples in the faction, only Dragon Realm disciples with outstanding talents could comprehend a legacy level cultivation technique to Stage Two!

Once Yao Hong makes a breakthrough to Upper Class, her abilities would not be much weaker from Long Fan.

Her hidden abilities had indeed caused everyone to be surprised.

Long Fan frowned and retreated for the first time!

He did not calm down. He became colder. "Humph! You have really hidden your abilities deeply. However, it is a pity that it is still far from enough to defeat me!"

"Yellow Dragon's Green Cloud Movement!" Long Fan gave a light roar. His body emitted spiritual energy which was like the cloud continuously and the spiritual energy lingered around his body.

His silhouette disappeared into the spiritual energy. When looked at it from afar, it really looked as if a yellow dragon was moving about.

Whiz—

The yellow clouds surged forward with a power as if it was a yellow dragon which shook the blue sky!

That extremely fast speed had caused the people to click their tongue in surprise!

Mo Wu was shocked. "What? He still had hidden another speed?"

The Second Elder was surprised as well and a thread of seriousness appeared in his eyes for the first time. "Perhaps... it will be difficult for Su Yu to defeat Long Fan. Long Fan had honed his Yellow Dragon's Green Cloud Movement to the point that it is very close to Stage Two Top Class!"

Mo Wu's clear eyes revealed a rare fighting intention. "I am looking forward to his growth! Even for me, I had only honed my legacy level cultivation technique to Stage Three Lower Class!"

Yao Hong's expression changed slightly and her substance-like sound waves continued to spread like the ripple effect!

However, as that yellow dragon was extremely fast, her substance-like sound wave was unable to catch up to it!

Rustle—

At that moment, Long Fan's speed had surpassed the substance-like sound waves and he flew toward Yao Hong with cold eyes.

Yao Hong knew that her situation was not optimistic. However, with Long Fan's speed, she could only catch a glimpse of his cold eyes clearly. After which, a palm was thrust onto her abdomen.

At that moment, her throat immediately tasted the taste of blood and a lump of power damaged her organs easily!

In a situation where she was unable to block the attack, she took a heavy blow and suffered a fatal injury!

Long Fan was ruthless and he did not have any intention to let her off!

As Yao Hong was sent flying, Long Fan appeared next to her with a flash and his fist headed for her head!

With a speed that even a Dragon Realm Level One considered imposing, even Xi Ruolan who was very close to her could not help her!

"You had better lean down!" Long Fan's eyes were filled with ruthlessness. A wind which scraped her face and caused her to feel pain accompanied Long Fan's fist as Long Fan's fist headed for her face!

Thump—

It was evident that Long Fan's extremely fast punch was a few inches away from Yao Hong's cheek.

However, his sure-kill punch actually... punched the air!

Because of his inertia, Long Fan staggered and he almost fell down!

His eyes were filled with surprise and he cried out in alarm. "Which Senior helped her?"

Without question, a person who could rescue Yao Hong who was a few inches away from Long Fan's punch in a split second where normal people could not even react must be a Senior with a frightening movement technique that was unimaginable!

At the very least, he was a Senior who was of the Dragon Realm!

"Senior? Are you referring to me?" A familiar voice echoed near his ears!

The voice had indeed echoed near his ears!

The voice was filled with warmth! The person who spoke was behind him!

Buzz—

Long Fan's body trembled and he was extremely astonished!

What kind of frightening speed did that person have such that he could rescue Yao Hong who was right in front of him and also circled to his back before he had any time to react!