

Nine-Dragon 391

Chapter 391 A Great Calamity Lasting through the Ages

The Void World King? What was that?

And what was the first-generation nature-defying man? Was the old man an ancient corpse from 10,000 years ago? If that were the case, then it was beyond frightening!

"Ninth Saint Master... Ninth Saint Master!" The eyes and mouth of the ancient body, the first-generation nature-defying man were sealed. However, an overwhelming voice could be heard.

Su Yu was shocked. That was the voice of the soul!

The Ninth Saint Master turned his body and faced the Void World King. "Given that you are already dead, is there a need for you to come back to the world again? Becoming a lump of dust to spend eternity in peace is your final resting place!"

When the two of them faced each other, a terrifying destructive aura engulfed the area. Lord Shen Ying and his group of people were like ordinary human beings in a tsunami.

"Leave quickly!" Lord Shen Ying roared in a low voice. Two divine beings fighting was not something that they could involve themselves in.

Whiz, whiz—

The Ninth Saint Master had no time to concern himself with them. He stared at the body of the Void World King.

Rumble—

Lord Shen Ying and his group of people had escaped tens of thousands of miles away, but a destructive blast could be heard from behind them. As it spread toward them, the land was destroyed, and all living creatures were killed.

Everywhere was reduced to a state of devastation such that it became ruins charred black.

Whoosh—

The two Inspectors were sent flying and ashes were annihilated. Ling Xiaotian spit out blood and was also sent flying. Lord Shen Ying gave a groan. Blood streamed down from the corners of his mouth, and he had a ghastly pale expression.

The aftermath of the battle from tens of thousands of miles away had such destructive powers. How frightening was the core—where both of them were fighting?

"Welcome, Lord Shen Ying!"

Suddenly, a group of red-clothed guards flew out of the forest. They rushed over, astonished and bewildered. After seeing that the group of them was escorting Ling Xiaotian, they kneeled down on the floor to welcome them.

Lord Shen Ying's expression turned serious. As expected, they had been discovered. They could no longer kill Ling Xiaotian!

Forcefully suppressing his murderous intents, Lord Shen Ying looked behind him and said hurriedly, "Enter quickly!"

Half a day later, within charred-black ruins.

The Void World King, the first-generation nature-defying man, stood at the center of the ruins quietly. The Ninth Saint Master was nowhere to be found.

Buzz, buzz, buzz—

Suddenly, a large object appeared from a state of nothingness. It was an ancient warship 100,000 miles long! What was strange was that this warship floated in the sky.

It was pitch black, as though it could blot out the sun and sky. The universe was covered in darkness. That giant structure was like an island on the ocean.

Whiz—

With a glow at the bottom of the warship, a number of figures descended: Zi Donglai, Lin Yunhe, and a yellow-faced middle-aged man. Behind them, there were a few young people: Zhong Luan, Jiang Mufei, as well as... Zi Yunxiang!

"Thank you, Boundary King, for taking action. Boundary King, please return to your position."

Everyone rushed toward that ancient corpse and paid their courtesies with a bow.

Whiz—

The body disappeared and entered the warship.

The yellow-faced middle-aged man sighed with regret. "The Boundary King has returned to guard the Sky Divine Warship and protect all the living creatures on the continent. The continent is really fortunate."

Lin Yunhe's eyes were filled with concern. "The Zhenlong continent has experienced disasters many times. However, the Boundary King never showed himself before. Why did he only show himself during the disaster this time around? I am worried that this disaster could be one that would last through the ages."

His speech caused the atmosphere to become serious. For the Boundary King to come back to the world again, even though he had died, definitely meant that a great calamity that would last through the ages was about to descend. 10,000 years ago, the Boundary King had died in a fight during the disaster. Now, 10,000 years later, how could a dead body with only a fragment of his soul protect the continent?

Considering their opinions on the disaster, Zi Yunxiang wore an anxious expression. "Father, where is Yin Yu?" Her anxiousness was plaintive yet lovely.

Zhong Luan was ashamed. "The Phoenix Cabinet has met with a disaster. As my abilities were too low, I was unable to save him, and I allowed him to be taken away without doing anything. Regarding this, I am responsible."

If Su Yu had been present, he would have understood why Zhong Luan and Jiang Mufei would show themselves at the Phoenix Meet to fight for the glory of the Shentian Manor, which had changed beyond recognition even though they had been imprisoned. Because they had come to the Phoenix Cabinet to look for Zi Donglai!

As for Zi Yunxiang, as per what she had wished, she managed to find Zi Donglai.

"We were late," Zi Donglai sighed. "The Phoenix Cabinet has met with a calamity, and the Sky Divine Warship came too late."

"Given the scale of the fight just now, Lord Shen Ying had already taken Ling Xiaotian away. However, we never saw Su Yu's figure..." Zi Donglai did not finish his speech. He turned around, patted Zi Yunxiang's shoulders, and sighed for a long time. "Always remember his kindness for the rest of your life."

At the Phoenix Cabinet, Su Yu already suffered untreatable injuries. Half a month had passed; his life may have been extinguished even prior to this fight.

"No!" Zi Yunxiang was filled with deep sorrow. Her heart and lungs felt like they were being torn apart.

They had bid the last farewell in the Phoenix Fort. How could she have known that the smile they shared as they looked at each other would actually be their final parting? She still had many things that she wanted to say, many debts that she had to repay, as well as many friendly feelings that she had yet to tell him about...

Unable to accept the reality that Su Yu had died, Zi Yunxiang's eyes turned black, and she fainted on the spot. Zi Donglai was shocked but managed to support Zi Yunxiang with his arm.

Lin Yunhe recalled Su Yu and sighed with regret: "Even though the farewell this time around will be for several years, we are already separated between the living world and the underworld... I still wish I could have gotten him to reconsider becoming a craftsman..." A bit of loneliness and sadness appeared on his old face.

The yellow-faced middle-aged man sympathized with them as well. "It is indeed a pity. A generation of nature-defying man has fallen, just like that. It is sad and regrettable." Suddenly, the yellow-faced middle-aged man said surprisingly, "However, his background was really intriguing. Shenyue Island is the place where the Zhenlong continent's Nine Great Dragon Roots are at. To think that a nature-defying man was actually born there! It is really unimaginable."

Su Yu's background had been thoroughly investigated by the Heavenly Law Alliance.

Zi Donglai became absent-minded as well. "That's right. Who could have expected that Yin Yu was a disciple of a small, unknown faction of the Hundred Territories Alliance?"

Zhong Luan was filled with admiration. "I have been taught by Housemaster since childhood. However, I am still inferior to the disciple of a land somewhere in the ocean which could not even produce Holy Kings. I have strong qualms that I have neglected Housemaster's education."

Against that, Zi Donglai shook his head: "This is God's will. We cannot expect too much. Yin Yu—no, Su Yu—has died. Let's announce it to the world. Even though the north continent's legendary king has died, he should not vanish into the dust."

Even if he had died, he should still obtain the fame and position he deserved.

At the center of the middle continent.

A magnanimous and magnificent building extended uninterruptedly for 10,000 miles. Hundreds of millions of martial artists gathered within the building.

Outstanding people of the world, as well as an infinite number of strong martial artists, gathered within the building. A giant mountain stretched all the way to the sky and passed through the clouds. Countless magnanimous buildings surrounded the giant peak like a myriad of stars surrounding a moon.

Everyone who saw the place was filled with great respect. It was the Empire of Darkness' mark—the continent's number one peak! The divine peak that was the closest to the vast sky! By standing on top, one could look down on the Zhenlong continent and survey the vast ocean. It was the Empire of Darkness's headquarters and the strongest place on the Zhenlong continent.

The Eight Great Ancient Clans did not dare to even remotely go against this place. Outside the mountain peak, the number of strong martial artists was comparable to the number of clouds in the sky. There were as many as ten Heaven Masters observing suspicious people secretly.

The imperial guards were so strict that no similar security could be found in the rest of the continent! They then stepped into the mountain peak.

The light and spacious passage spanned 100 miles deep inside. Along the way, over 10,000 Immortal Realm martial artists stood guard on both sides of the passage.

"Welcome, Lord Shen Ying!"

"Welcome, Lord Shen Ying!"

Everywhere that they passed by, 10,000 people paid them courtesy and welcomed them.

In the Empire of Darkness, the Lords enjoyed infinite special honors. They were the most respected people after the King of Darkness.

They entered deep into the passage. At a magnificent palace, four black-robed youths and a red-robed youth sat within the palace quietly. They occupied a commanding position, and they looked imposing and forceful.

All four were men, and the youngest was younger than 20 years old. The oldest of them was 25 years old. However, every single one was an Immortal Level Five! Three Heaven Masters and a Human King!

If such frightening talents had been placed anywhere on the continent, they would be oppressive, rare talents that could absolutely suppress the current generation! At the current location, four of them gathered as one.

Lastly, a red-robed female youth stood on the right. She wore a phoenix coronet on her head, and her magnificent red cloak stretched all the way to the ground. She wore a daffodil-colored glaze. It looked simple, natural, and elegant, showing off a fine, curved figure. Her jade-like face was

covered by a thin layer of water vapor. However, the water vapor was dense, making it difficult to see through it.

The four black-robed men had their own temperament. As for the woman, she held a book of obscure scripture and she was reading it silently. She was absorbed in reading the scripture. She looked innocent and was extremely elegant.

"I have brought Ling Xiaotian here," Lord Shen Ying announced. "We can begin the trial now."

The Six Great Lords interrogated Ling Xiaotian together.

Eh? Lord Shen Ying frowned and shot a glance toward the red-cloaked woman who was absorbed in reading her book. "Yi Yu, although you like to read, the matter at hand concerns a person who has rebelled against the Empire. Please put down your book."

To Yi Yu, Lord Shen Ying was still polite. After all, she was the only one who could converse with the King of Darkness. Hence, it was natural for her to be given the respect she deserved.

"Haha! Shen Ying, is there a need to make things difficult for Yi Yu? She made an oath to see all the beautiful things as well as the ups and downs of the world. Books are the fastest and most convenient way to do it. Let her continue reading. It is fine for the group of us to discuss. We will fill her in on the results later on."

Although Lord Shen Ying was a bit dissatisfied, he could not do anything. They were all clear of Yi Yu's oath. She was a wonderful woman. Her wish was to see all the beautiful things in the world as well as the colors of the continent. Moreover, she had actually made an oath to do so, which was rather peculiar.

"All right," said Lord Shen Ying. "We shall start the trial now. Ling Xiaotian has disobeyed authority and also fatally injured an inspector. After which, he competed with the north continent's forces. Hence, his intentions of rebelling against the Empire are true and verified!"

Lord Shen Ying justified Ling Xiaotian's crimes as such. A few of the Lords exchanged looks with one another.

"Shen Ying," one of them said, "regarding the matter regarding the inspector, we have sent people to conduct an investigation. As an inspector, Bai He bent the rules for his own benefits and launched an attack against the Deputy Palace Masters. For such actions, he ought to be punished. For this point, Ling Xiaotian is not at fault. We have many eyewitnesses and material evidence."

The person who spoke was another Human King. He was Lord Qing Zhu, and he was ranked number three. He looked scholarly and refined. His eyes were glowing with a divine light of wisdom.

As for Lord Shen Ying, his lovely face turned serious. Silently and secretly, he seethed furiously. What a crafty man Lord Qing Zhu was. Taking advantage of the opportunity when Lord Shen Ying went to capture Ling Xiaotian. They had simultaneously made their moves secretly to protect Ling Xiaotian.

They understood that Ling Xiaotian could not be killed by Lord Bai Luo. If not, he would dominate everyone, and the remaining Lords would definitely not have a good life.

"As for the matter of competing among the north continent's forces that you have mentioned, do you have eyewitnesses and material evidence?" Lord Qing Zhu asked again.

Lord Shen Ying stopped talking. When the Ninth Saint Master descended, the Phoenix Cabinet's Master disappeared and the palace garrison divine artifact was destroyed by the Ninth Saint Master.

"With no evidence other than what you yourself firmly believed to be fact, this case is a bit biased. This is really disappointing to the rest of us." Palace Master Qing Zhu advanced gradually and with caution. "Hence, I think that there is still room for consideration as to whether Palace Master Ling has turned against us and became our enemy. As such, we cannot come to a decision recklessly." Lord Qing Zhu turned to the remaining Lords. "What do the rest of you think?"

Naturally, the few of them followed Lord Qing Zhu and opposed Bai Luo together.

"I second the motion!"

"I second the motion!"

Finally, it was Yi Yu's turn. She regained her senses from being absorbed in the book. After she glanced at Ling Xiaotian, she nodded her chin and said, "I second the motion."

Everyone was in consensus that Ling Xiaotian was not guilty of any crimes.

"According to the rules of how the Seven Lords deal with matters, the minority will obey the majority." Lord Qing Zhu revealed a victorious smile.

Lord Shen Ying's expression soured. This group of people!

All of a sudden, an apathetic voice could be heard from the big palace.

"Is that so?" it said.

"It's Bai Luo! Isn't he training in seclusion?" Everyone was surprised and bewildered.

Lord Qing Zhu then said seriously, "You have already overcome that major obstacle? And achieved the level where you can feel the universe?"

Chapter 392 Half God Realm

Only an Immortal Realm Level Five Peak could sense Heaven. This was the realm of a Half God that even Human Kings could not approach! Upon reaching such a level, no one amongst the Immortal Realm fighters could hope to defeat him.

Rumble, rumble—

Suddenly, a pressuring authority blanketed the surroundings. Some of the lords did not expect that, staggering and falling from their chairs as if waves had crashed onto their bodies. Only Yi Yu had vapor around her, not moving an inch.

"He has broken through to Half God!" Lord Qing Zhu's expression changed, turning to unease.

Before this, Bai Luo was only infinitely close to Half God. They could still match up to him if they worked together. But now, he had reached Half God!

"Indeed, I have broken through, and I am projecting my voice." Lord Bai Luo was still in his secluded meditation.

Lord Qing Zhu's expression continued to change. "Bai Luo, you suddenly projected your voice. What is the matter?"

"I am participating in the trial, of course!" Lord Bai Luo said. "In my eyes, Ling Xiaotian is indeed under suspicion of rebellion. He might become a threat if he is freed! The king is in secluded meditation, and the situation on the continent is mysterious. The Heavenly Law Alliance has even descended upon the earth! In such a situation, it is safer to kill him. So, Ling Xiaotian should be executed according to the rules of betrayal! Palace Master Yin Yu shall also be executed on the same premise. Since he is missing and his location unknown, he shall become a fugitive of the Empire of Darkness from this day on. Anyone may execute him if he is spotted! Who declines?"

Lord Qing Zhu was furious. It was supposed to be the seven lords discussing this matter together, but now, Bai Luo had decided on things for himself—as if he held the authority of a king!

But thinking back to the horrifying aura just now, Lord Qing Zhu was incredibly cautious, choosing to remain silent. It was not worth it to be at odds with Bai Luo just for sake of Ling Xiaotian.

"Yi Yu, do you have an opinion?" Bai Luo asked Yi Yu.

Yi Yu looked down at Ling Xiaotian. "He has contributed to the Empire. It is too upsetting to just execute him immediately. I would suggest locking him up for the time being and executing him some other day."

"Hehe!" chuckled Bai Luo. "We shall do as Yi Yu says. We'll execute him some other day! Send him away!"

In the blink of an eye, several Heaven Masters entered and took Ling Xiaotian away.

Ling Xiaotian shot a look of gratitude to Yi Yu. In such a situation, Yi Yu did not have the ability to save him. All she could do was buy him some time. Back then, Yi Yu had been taken in by the northern continent sub palace. She owed Ling Xiaotian a favor.

"All right, the matter is over," Bai Luo said with the authority of a king. "Dismissed!"

But Yi Yu suddenly said, "There is something I need to announce!"

The crowd looked at her.

"By the king's orders..."

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—

Everyone, including Lord Shen Ying, got down on one knee, listening to the orders.

Creak—

A projection of light gathered in the hall. It was the materialization of Bai Luo's will, representing that he was here. Everyone else was kneeling except him.

Yi Yu looked at him as she said, "By the king's orders, the Heavenly Offering Ceremony will be conducted three months from now. The seven lords are to prepare for the ceremony. There are to be no delays."

"Yes!" Five of the lords replied.

Only Lord Bai Luo coldly nodded his head, his projection of light scattering.

At this moment, the Zhenlong Continent was shaking. The northern continent was undergoing a huge change. The Phoenix Cabinet had been destroyed in a day—its disciples scattered and its master imprisoned. The three great superpowers of the northern continent, the Snow Listening Tower, the Hundred Territories Alliance, and Anyue City, had formed the North Continent's Alliance!

What was even more shocking was that the Yue clan—one of the Eight Great Ancient Clans that should have been eradicated—had shown itself once again! The young master Wu Yaoyue, as well as the alliance master, the Ninth Saint Master, lorded over the northern continent. This news shook the hearts of everyone.

The situation on the northern continent had changed drastically since the King of Darkness first swept across the land. Yin Yu had rebelled against heaven and cultivated the Pure Divine Decree, creating the Heavenly Eyes. Using Heaven's Wrath, he had killed the legendary Shen Kong with a glance, creating a new, unparalleled legendary genius. He had then used his injured body to fight against the Three Great Heaven Masters single-handedly, dealing massive damage to them.

Such a powerful battle record shocked everyone. The name of this legendary king had swept across the entire continent. No one would forget this genius among legends.

Another matter had caused the people of the continent to rejoice. The young master of the Yue clan, Yue Yao, had invited the heroes of the world to attend his wedding. It was said that the bride was a lady named Mo Wu. To be arranged at the same time as the arrival of the Yue clan, this banquet was set to be extremely insignificant.

At the Empire of Darkness.

The Jail of the Abyss was where the Empire of Darkness kept all its prisoners. It was heavily guarded, and no one had ever escaped.

Deep within the jail, the cell Ling Xiaotian was locked in was extremely sturdy. Not even a Heaven Master could break it open.

Taking out the Eternal Mask, Ling Xiaotian injected a trace of spirit energy. Su Yu and the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet were released.

Su Yu's body released a rotting odor, but the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet was relatively fine. Only her cultivation level had been destroyed.

"Yin Yu!" said Ling Xiaotian. "Do not speak from now onward, time is of the essence!" He placed his palm on Su Yu's back. Bolts of red current entered Su Yu's body. It made Su Yu regain a little of his color, releasing a weak glow. His body was slowly repairing itself.

"This is..." The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet touched her lips as she looked at Ling Xiaotian, her expression a complex blend of surprise and shock!

Su Yu said, "Palace Master, what are you giving me?"

The body that should have perished had been preserved until now. Su Yu had long sensed that this was unusual.

"You need not know," Ling Xiaotian said. "Do not worry. Just absorb the energy I am giving you. This is the only thing I can do for you."

Su Yu opened his mouth, wishing to say something, but was unable to form any words. Just like that, Su Yu's body was covered with a weak, blood-red glow after six hours. A weak trace of vitality had finally returned to the destroyed body.

At this moment, there were footsteps outside the door. Su Yu immediately activated the Eternal Mask, entering it once again.

The footsteps shifted slightly, bringing about a fragrance. The woman was dressed in a red cloak. Who else could it be but Lord Yi Yu?

"Palace Master Ling, I have arrived late," Yi Yu said.

She stood at the door, the vapor around her face scattering. Her face was as beautiful as a spirit, like a fairy from a painting. She had a gentle demeanor beyond that of an earthly lady.

Ling Xiaotian was relieved. "It was indeed you. You really became a lord!"

"Thank you for recommending me back then," Yi Yu said. "I was unable to voice your injustice just now. Please forgive me."

Ling Xiaotian shook his head and laughed. "No need to apologize. I may understand the internal strife of the empire even more than you do. Bai Luo had the authority. Even if you had challenged him, it might not have changed anything. It might even have landed you in trouble."

"Do not worry, Palace Master," Yi Yu said. "I will extend the date of the execution, then think of a way to save you."

Unexpectedly, Ling Xiaotian declined. "You must not! Extending the date of my execution once has already made clear your attitude toward me. How would Bai Luo not be wary of you? In fact, you visiting me is also according to his plans. You would not be able to save me. You would only implicate yourself." Ling Xiaotian understood this point, how could Yi Yu not be clear of this?

"But Palace Master," Yi Yu said. "I know that you would not betray the empire. You were wronged!"

Ling Xiaotian let out a chuckle. "No matter. It is fine as long as my conscience is clear."

Yi Yu felt even more apologetic. "The king is in secluded meditation and I cannot report this to him. I can only rely on my best efforts."

With gratitude in his eyes, Ling Xiaotian stood up. "You need not save me. To flee for my life bearing the name of a rebel, my heart would be dead long before my body. I only wish for you to help save two people."

"Who?" Yi Yu surveyed the surroundings.

Ling Xiaotian said. "One of them is Deputy Palace Master Yin Yu, he arrived at the sub palace after you. I am in his debt. I only hope that you can release him secretly. The other is the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet. Now that her cultivation level has been destroyed, I hope that Lord Yi Yu can look after her."

Deputy Palace Master Yin Yu? Yi Yu raised her brows, her heart beating hard despite it being the first time she had heard this name.

Su Yu, Yin Yu, and Yi Yu. There was the difference of only a single word.

"All right!" Yi Yu promised.

Ling Xiaotian said, "If that is the case, I have no more regrets. I would have no more longing for this world if you can give me another half a month's time."

Yi Yu stubbornly said, "I will find a way to save you." She left after she finished saying this.

The Eternal Mask shuddered as Su Yu appeared. He was afraid of being detected and thus had not observed the situation that had occurred in the outside world.

"Who came?" Su Yu asked, curious.

Ling Xiaotian smiled. "My benefactor. All right, now close your eyes and stay silent. We should hurry."

Half a month passed in no time. Ling Xiaotian grew more haggard by the day, and his expression withered like that of a dried up corpse.

As for Su Yu, the vitality had gradually returned to his destroyed body! Now, his flesh was plump and robust, his injuries more or less recovered. But the nerves in his body were still severed, his bones still shattered, and his organs on the verge of destruction. His body still could not feel anything.

"Finally, all that is left is the last step!" Ling Xiaotian let out a long sigh.

Creak —

At this moment, a string of sounds came from outside. It was Lord Shen Ying.

"Ling Xiaotian, follow me," Lord Shen Ying said as he appeared at the door to the cell. "This is the day of your execution."

Ling Xiaotian's expression dulled. "I was clearly scheduled to be executed in one month's time. Why now, when it has only been half a month?"

Lord Shen Ying laughed. "You should understand why!"

To prevent any complications? The act of Yi Yu visiting him had agitated Bai Luo and thus, the execution had been brought forward.

"Please give me another half a day," begged Ling Xiaotian. "I only need half a day! There is still something I must do."

Ling Xiaotian was anxious, Su Yu was one step away from recovered.

Lord Shen Ying let out a cold laugh. "You don't even look human anymore, yet you still wish to struggle on? Come with me!"

Opening the door to the cell, Lord Shen Ying disregarded Ling Xiaotian's retaliation and quickly captured him. Ling Xiaotian had grief and fury in his eyes. There was only one step left! Only one step!

Bai Luo had disregarded the rules of the empire, pushing forward the execution date. Was he not afraid of the King punishing him after he came out of meditation?

Lord Shen Ying brought him to a dilapidated corner of the mountaintop.

Ling Xiaotian looked around. "You wish to execute me in secret?"

"Hehe! Did you think otherwise?" Lord Shen Ying looked around, his smile cold and deep as he laughed. "Did you really think we would take the risk of pushing the execution date forward officially? As far as the people will know, Ling Xiaotian attempted to escape during his trial, and the person who captured him, Shen Ying, executed him in accordance with the law!"

He was going to have Ling Xiaotian bear the name of a jailbreaker! Under such a situation, killing Ling Xiaotian would be within reason.

"You wouldn't dare!" Ling Xiaotian felt a mixture of surprise and fury.

"Accept your fate, Ling Xiaotian," Lord Shen Ying said and let out a cold laugh.

Ling Xiaotian was greatly grieved. Not only was he going to die, but he was going to die wrongfully accused!

A decisiveness—a sudden insanity—surrounded him.

"Fine, fine, fine!" he blurted out. "So be it! I'll use the last of my life to help Yin Yu! I'll use the last of my blood to forge a new future for him!"

Chapter 393 The Evil Ghost Energy

"In the sky, white bones are frosted by the cold, and the whistling of ghosts is heard in the underworld..." Ling Xiaotian raised his head and sighed. His sigh was filled with loneliness.

Lord Shen Ying's pupils shrank slightly, and he lifted his eyebrows. "Within the Eight Great Ancient Clans, the slang of the Gui clan describes how evil they are. Even though you are about to die, why are you reciting it?"

The Gui clan? Su Yu had heard of it before.

Among the Eight Great Ancient Clans, the Gui clan was the most mysterious and frightening. It was rumored that they were the descendants of ghosts. From birth, they possessed the Bloodline of the Evil Ghost. Hence, they were able to swallow the essence of the flesh of human beings to develop themselves. It was an extremely terrifying notion.

Within the Eight Great Ancient Clans, the remaining seven clans were extremely fearful of the Gui clan. However, the population of the Gui clan was small, and there were fewer than ten members in every generation. If not, with the way they could absorb another person's flesh and cultivation base, they would have dominated the continent long ago.

Su Yu recited the slang repeatedly in his mind.

In the sky, white bones are frosted by the cold, and the whistling of ghosts is heard in the underworld...

In the sky, whistling sounds of ghosts can be heard.

In the sky, whistling sounds of ghosts can be heard.

In the sky, whistling sounds can be heard.

Ling Xiaotian! A ghost! The Gui clan!

Ling Xiaotian—a member of the Gui clan!

Su Yu's heart started to beat wildly.

"King of Darkness, I am indebted to you for saving me that year," said Ling Xiaotian. "I, Gui Xiaotian, will always remember it with deep emotion. However, at the moment, I am unable to abide by the promise I made back then. I am about to break it!" Ling Xiaotian knelt down and paid deep courtesy toward that lofty divine peak.

Lord Shen Ying's gaze became narrower. "Gui...? Gui Xiaotian?" Astonishment glowed deep in his eyes. "Decades ago, the King of Darkness, who had never taken a step outside the middle continent, brought back a dying young man who was deserted by his friends from the boundary between the middle and south continent. He then named him Ling Xiaotian... But your surname is Gui...?"

"In the sky, white bones are frosted by the cold, and the whistling of ghosts is heard in the underworld... In the sky, whistling sounds can be heard... Ghost!" As Lord Shen Ying recited the Gui clan's slang, his expression became serious. Finally, his eyes were filled with shock. "Ghost! Ling Xiaotian! You... You are the Gui clan's clansman!" Lord Shen Ying was nearly speechless. "Impossible! Throughout the ages, the Eight Great Ancient Clans have always been the Empire's archenemies. Why would the King of Darkness bring you back to the Empire and designate you as a Palace Master? It's impossible!"

Ling Xiaotian's real identity as a member of the Gui clan was horrifying, but Ling Xiaotian laughed hysterically and looked at Su Yu. His face then became filled with sorrow.

"I promised the King of Darkness to never show this to the world," said Ling Xiaotian. "However, I am about to break the promise! Over the past month, I have inserted the Bloodline of the Evil Ghost into your body. It was the only aid I could give you—the only future that I can give you!" Ling Xiaotian's fingertips gathered a small bit of weak, blood-red air current and inserted it into Su Yu's body. "This... is the last bit."

It was true that over the past month, Su Yu had not died; instead, his flesh had developed slowly. Was it all due to Ling Xiaotian passing on his own Bloodline of the Evil Ghost to Su Yu?

Shock, hatred, and reproach mingled within Su Yu's mind, threatening to overwhelm his emotions. "Palace Master," he said, "you and I are neither relatives nor friends. I cannot afford to inherit your bloodline! Please stop!"

Su Yu's eyes were filled with anxiety. Although he wanted to resist, his body was completely disabled. The last bit of blood-red air current entered Su Yu's body.

Ling Xiaotian's exhausted and languished face wore a slightly gratified expression. "Originally," he said, "I wanted to use another half a day to completely transform your body—to become that of a real Gui clansman. However, it is a pity that time waits for no man. Hence, I can only offer you my blood as a sacrifice to trigger the Bloodline of the Evil Ghost."

According to Ling Xiaotian's plan, as Su Yu's body had been transformed gradually. After another half a day, he would have been able to trigger the bloodline by himself and obtain the innate talents of the Gui clan. At the moment, Ling Xiaotian could only offer his blood as a sacrifice to complete the process ahead of schedule. Moreover, the only person who could offer his blood as a sacrifice was Ling Xiaotian himself.

Whoosh—

Ling Xiaotian tore open his arm and his blood poured out onto Su Yu's body. A layer of blood-red divine light circled Su Yu's body like a second skin. It changed the blood into a lump of essence which then entered Su Yu's body.

Within Su Yu's body, as the essence moistened, his broken bones quickly merged! In the blink of an eye, all the cracks in the bones were gone. The effects were comparable to that of a Flesh Regeneration Elixir! No—the effects were even greater, fiercer, and faster than that of an elixir!

Whoosh, whoosh—

The sound of flowing liquid could be heard within Su Yu's body. It was like something was taking advantage of the opportunity to awaken at that very moment.

Rays of divine, crimson light seeped through Su Yu's body pores, changed into the head of a ferocious ghost and traced back along the blood pouring from Ling Xiaotian's bleeding arm. The ferocious ghost swallowed a great amount of blood and flesh, which transformed into a spiritual essence that was sent back to Su Yu's body. This allowed Su Yu's body to recover at a shocking speed.

As for the arm of Ling Xiaotian, it withered quickly. His arm's fine hair decomposed, the skin darkened, and the flesh withered. In the blink of an eye, his arm became like the dry twig of a withered, fallen leaf.

His flesh had been swallowed and consumed—along with his cultivation base. His cultivation base of Heaven Master fell precipitously. Simultaneously, Su Yu's cultivation base quickly climbed from Immortal Level Three Upper Tier to Immortal Level Three Peak!

Having finally understood Ling Xiaotian's intentions, Su Yu's eyes became moist. His throat was hoarse, and he desperately shouted, "Stop!"

Ling Xiaotian was using his own flesh and cultivation base to trigger the Evil Ghost Energy and refill Su Yu's body with life! Ling Xiaotian would die. All for Su Yu, a person he had known for less than half a year, a person he was not related. For this junior who was about to die, he used his own life to prolong Su Yu's life!

Su Yu was shocked from the bottom of his soul, watching as Ling Xiaotian allowed the ferocious ghost to swallow him peacefully. His face hastily became wizened, as if he had aged 20 years in an instant and getting older by the second. His wrinkled face wore an expression implying that he had been freed.

"The Bloodline of the Evil Ghost is an innate talent as well as a curse," he wheezed. "The King of Darkness nurtured me in hopes that it could be used in dire situations. This burden and mission shall be passed on to you..."

The bloodline was triggered, and the speed of swallowing became faster and faster. Tears streamed down Su Yu's cheeks, and he was filled with endless grief. Why was Ling Xiaotian so thoughtless that he would sacrifice himself for Su Yu?

"No need to feel sad," said Ling Xiaotian. "The King of Darkness has said before that the moment when my mission was fulfilled was the time I would die. This year is my final year, and I am about to die. I have merely passed on my Evil Ghost Energy to you a few months in advance. I'm sorry I was unable to save you. I can only force this heavy burden and this suicide mission upon you."

Ling Xiaotian's voice gradually became weaker. All the flesh in his body had been transferred and there was nothing left. His hair turned white and slowly floated away. He was an old man inching getting closer to death! Yet he stared at Su Yu with pitiful and apologetic eyes. His face wore a gratified expression even though he knew that he was about to depart from Su Yu.

His life was close to its limit. He was about to die!

As for Su Yu, his broken bones, severed arteries, and damaged internal organs had recovered to their original state. His cultivation base had made a breakthrough from Immortal Level Three Upper Tier to Immortal Level Four Peak!

The cultivation base Ling Xiaotian had worked his whole life to achieve had been completely passed on to Su Yu!

The entire process took only a short moment, though it felt like an eternity. By the time Lord Shen Ying managed to react, everything was complete.

"None of you can be left alive!" he growled. It was hard to tell whether Lord Shen Ying's expression was gloomy or clear. He shouted in a stern voice and thrust his palm toward Ling Xiaotian's head.

The King of Darkness had taken in Ling Xiaotian to serve a great purpose. If the King of Darkness were not dead, and if he found out Lord Shen Ying had caused his death... Ling Xiaotian and his people had to die, even if it meant Lord Shen Ying killing them by his own hand!

The wind generated by the palm shot forth. Ling Xiaotian still wore a relieved smile, even though he was about to die. He faced the incoming death calmly.

"No! Palace Master!" Su Yu roared furiously as his tears streamed down.

Adhering to his strong willpower, his body—which had not recovered completely yet—was forcefully controlled.

"Ah! I will kill you!"

Bristling with anger, Su Yu suddenly extended his palm. The Evil Ghost Energy which enshrouded Ling Xiaotian gave a shriek and threw itself onto Lord Shen Ying. Unable to defend himself, his right arm was enshrouded.

Ah—

Lord Shen Ying let out a fierce and horrible shriek as his arm was transformed into black ashes on the spot! In an instant, the essence of his arm's flesh was swallowed entirely!

But the Evil Ghost Energy did not stop there. It moved along his arm and extended itself, seeking to swallow his whole body! Even while in pain, Lord Shen Ying was determined to take action. He hastily cut his arm off to isolate the Evil Ghost Energy.

Blood splashed everywhere, and the pain was so extreme that it reached his very soul. His panic-stricken face became as hideous as an evil spirit.

"My—my arm!" he cried. "My arm!" His fearful face was filled with extreme hatred. "I want all of you to suffer a fate worse than death!"

The temperament of a Human King was vast and mighty. His blood energy surged at once. As Su Yu was an Immortal Level Four Peak, he was sent flying.

Rustle—

Su Yu waved his big sleeves to create a fierce wind to bring the dying Ling Xiaotian away with him as he was sent flying; he had used the blast-back as an opportunity to get away!

"Hold it right there!" Lord Shen Ying gave a strict roar. His eyes were filled with hatred. He looked like a devil in the deepest part of hell.

Roar—

However, the face of a ferocious ghost suddenly threw itself at him again. Lord Shen Ying turned grim-faced. He had no choice but to retreat.

Taking advantage of the opportunity, Su Yu placed Ling Xiaotian in the Eternal Mask and continued to leave with the momentum that had sent him flying.

As he flew, his tear-filled eyes were bloodshot, filled with boundless hatred.

"All of you who have been stained by his blood must die!" said Su Yu. "I, Yin Yu, will use my soul, my life and everything I have to make an oath. If I do not kill all of you, I will sink to the underworld for eternity!"

Sink to the underworld for eternity! His heartrending hatred reverberated across the 10,000-mile-wide Empire of Darkness. Countless people were shocked. When they raised their heads to take a look, their eyelids twitched.

How strong that murderous intent was! Such deep hatred! It was similar to the Heavenly Wrath, and it resounded across 10,000 miles! In no time, the Empire of Darkness shook.

Lord Shen Ying, who was filled with hatred, was the first to be affected. His soul shook, and his agitated heart became indescribably oppressed! The hatred in his eyes was reduced, and a bit of remorse lingered around his heart.

After some time, he calmed down and shook off the Evil Ghost Energy. Su Yu was nowhere to be found, but the activity in the area had attracted attention from all directions. The Five Lords were the first to arrive. After hearing the oath which resounded in the sky, they were shocked.

"What happened—?" Lord Qing Zhu started to ask. Then he froze and stared. "Shen Ying, your hand..." When he discovered Shen Ying's severed, withered arm, drenched with blood, he was filled with fear.

The other Lords were all extremely terrified as well.

Lord Shen Ying was guilty and could only clench his teeth as he said, "It was Yin Yu. He has taken Ling Xiaotian away!"

Everyone's eyes narrowed. How strong was Yin Yu? How could he rescue someone in Lord Shen Ying's hands? Moreover, Ling Xiaotian should have been in the prison. How could he have appeared at their current location to then be taken away?

Yi Yu's face, which was shrouded by thick water vapor, turned slightly cold. "You... attempted to execute him in advance? To assassinate a prisoner? How dare you!"

She was furious and surprised. For half a month, she had been thinking of ways to rescue Ling Xiaotian. She had never expected this.

Lord Shen Ying pretended to be calm. "I only brought him out for questioning. It's Yin Yu. He... He is a leftover evil of the Gui clan!"

Everyone's pupils shrank. The Gui clan? That most frightening and mysterious of the Eight Great Ancient Clans?

After lowering their heads and looking at Lord Shen Ying's palm, everyone's expression turned unpleasant. The Eight Great Ancient Clans were the Empire's archenemies. As he had no permission to enter the Empire's headquarters, he had concealed himself in the Empire's Sub Palace. Hence, he must have had some motives.

Whoosh—

A light shadow appeared. It was Lord Bai Luo's Thousand Miles Shadow Projection.

"Orders to the Lords," Lord Bai Luo announced. "A leftover evil cannot be tolerated! Pursue Yin Yu, and no mistakes are allowed!"

Chapter 394 Feminine Energy

A few hundred thousand miles away, beside an elegant lake in a quiet forest, Su Yu released Ling Xiaotian and the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet.

Ling Xiaotian's hair had turned white like a dried up corpse. He had only a single breath left within him.

Thump—

Su Yu got down on both knees and kowtowed. Traces of tears could be seen on his face, and his eyes were red and swollen.

"Palace Master!" Su Yu let out a low shout, his heart filled with remorse and guilt.

His new life had not been given to him, but rather exchanged for the life of Ling Xiaotian. Su Yu and Ling Xiaotian were not particularly close, but at the very last moment, he had given his life to save Su Yu's!

Ling Xiaotian's lips shuddered, forcefully squeezing out a smile. "It's great that you are alive..."

Su Yu was in pain. "Palace Master, I'll use my life to save yours!"

Shaking his head, Ling Xiaotian was relieved, saying with a raspy voice, "I have no regrets... Before I die, I hope that you can promise me two things."

Su Yu nodded. "I'll do anything."

"First, swear that you'll never use the Evil Ghost Energy against members of the Empire of Darkness. I am a member of the Empire of Darkness even in death. If you kill any of them that way, I'll be ashamed to meet them down there."

Su Yu was silent. Shen Ying and Bai Luo were all people he needed to kill. "All right! I'll promise! I'll never use the Evil Ghost Energy against a member of the empire!" He might not have to use the Evil Ghost Energy to be able to kill them.

"Second," said Ling Xiaotian, "if the King of Darkness is in danger, please help him, even if it costs you your life!"

Su Yu did not hesitate. "All right, even if it costs me my life!"

Ling Xiaotian wore a look of relief. "Other than these, I have no more regrets."

Su Yu kowtowed in respect. Ling Xiaotian closed his eyes, his breathing shallow. He was still worrying about Su Yu, even on his deathbed.

"If I die, you must live well. Do not try to avenge me. Use the Evil Ghost Energy well..." Ling Xiaotian's lips trembled. "Lastly, be more careful. The initial stages of the Evil Ghost Energy have an evil power that can affect its host. You need a feminine energy to weaken that effect. You must not forget this."

Su Yu said, "What would happen if I cannot find the feminine energy?"

Ling Xiaotian said, "The cultivation level you absorbed would be discarded, and you would drop to your original standard. This only happens in the initial stages. After you have adapted to the Evil Ghost Energy, you will no longer have to depend on it. You absorbed my cultivation level as well as one of Shen Ying's hands. Go find feminine energy quickly."

After saying this, Ling Xiaotian closed his eyes for the last time. Su Yu's nerves were strung taut, immediately transferring a shred of spirit energy to maintain his life. But Ling Xiaotian was like a bottomless pit. The spirit energy was absorbed as soon as it entered the body.

The master of the Phoenix Cabinet stepped forward, her expression serious. "It's useless. His life force has been depleted. You cannot save his life with your spirit energy."

Su Yu's heart dropped, incredibly anxious. Was he going to die? Ever since Li Guang died to save him, Su Yu had lived with a knot in his heart, feeling guilty to this day. Was it going to happen again?

"Let me try." The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet cut her fingers. A drop of blood essence harboring a rich, flaming energy flowed out.

The drop of blood essence fell between Ling Xiaotian's brows and entered his forehead. At that moment, a warm energy flowed through his body.

"This is the power of my bloodline," the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet said. "It can maintain his life for three months. But it can only last for three months, no matter the amount of blood essence. If you cannot save him in these three months, then everything will be over."

Su Yu was elated, kneeling down and thanking the master of the Phoenix Cabinet. "Many thanks, Cabinet Master! I, Yin Yu, will never forget this great favor."

It looked like a simple drop of blood, but the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet turned pale. Blood essence was a limited resource. Furthermore, the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet had suffered heavy injuries; her blood essence was still being used to maintain her cultivation level. Giving it up like this was making her slip into a more dangerous situation. Nothing could repay such a huge favor.

The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet had a look of adoration, helping Su Yu to his feet and looking at his serious and surprised face. She thought that it was rare to meet a person as loyal as Su Yu.

If she was still a youth and had met such a legendary king—such a handsome, virtuous man—she would probably have loved him with all her heart.

Thinking about this, the master of the Phoenix Cabinet smiled. Just a thought.

"Don't be like that," the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet said, full of optimism. "Now that my cultivation level has been destroyed, the power of my bloodline has become a burden. Why can't I use it to save someone else's life?"

But she could not mask the disappointment in her voice. She had been reduced from a Heaven Master to a person who was practically worthless. The great disparity was difficult to accept. Furthermore, she bore the grievances of her countless disciples. Now that her cultivation level had been destroyed, she would no longer be able to avenge them.

Su Yu looked up at that proper, beautiful face, his heart swelling with emotion. From the first time they met, Su Yu had good impressions of this gentle and proper cabinet master. She was kind and pure. Even though she was already over forty, she still looked like she was 20, her appearance beautiful. She was a beautiful lady with a beautiful heart. If such a woman had appeared in Su Yu's previous life, he would have loved her with all his heart.

Being looked at by Su Yu like that, the heart of the master of the Phoenix Cabinet thumped wildly. Su Yu's gaze made her unsure of what to do.

He is clearly a blind man, the Cabinet Master murmured in her heart. How can he have such a captivating gaze?

She had assumed that Su Yu had lost his vision and was using his sense of hearing to act.

"What are your plans?" the master of the Phoenix Cabinet asked, changing the topic to ease the awkwardness.

Su Yu said, "I'll return to the northern continent sub palace in search of something that can save the palace master."

"What about Xianer?" the Cabinet Master gently questioned. She was envious of Xianer for having a future husband like him.

Su Yu was silent for a moment. His tone was deep as he said, "The palace master has given me a second life. While he is in grave danger, I cannot concentrate on my affairs of the heart. If I cannot save the palace master, I will not be able to find peace... or spend the rest of my life with Xianer. This is a regret I cannot afford to have in my life."

There was already a precedent in the case of Li Guang. How could Su Yu let this happen to Ling Xiaotian, too?

The Cabinet Master's eyes were filled with admiration, visibly moved by Su Yu. He could go against heaven for the person he loved, but he could also fight for his benefactors, not tied down by love. A man like this was truly noble. Why had she never crossed paths with someone like this?

"What about you?" Su Yu asked in concern.

The expression of the cabinet master dulled as she forced out a laugh. "My cultivation level has been destroyed, what can a cripple like me do? I'll harbor my regrets and become an ordinary person, find someone to marry, and live out the rest of my life."

Find someone to marry? Su Yu felt a sense of pity that such a beautiful woman had been reduced to such a state.

"I'm sorry that I cannot help you," Su Yu said, genuinely apologetic. The effects of the Nine Death Elixir had seeped into every crevice of the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet's body. How else could it be dispelled other than finding the antidote?

The Cabinet Master smiled. "You saving my life is already a favor I cannot repay. How can I also force you to help me dispel this poison?"

The two of them were silent for a moment.

Su Yu silently placed Ling Xiaotian back into the Eternal Mask. Extending his hand to the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet, he said, "Let's go. I'll take you somewhere safe."

The Cabinet Master felt a little unnatural extending her soft, fair hand into Su Yu's warm wide palm. She felt the surprising warmth from his palms, and her heart pounded. She then laughed at herself, wondering, What am I doing? He is just a child.

Furthermore, he was the fiancé of her disciple. The gulf in status between them was too wide; she should never have entertained such uncouth thoughts.

Collecting herself, the Cabinet Master said naturally, "Let's go."

Nodding his head, Su Yu squatted down, prepared to lift Ling Xiaotian up. But unexpectedly, Su Yu suddenly shuddered, his expression turning rigid as he stood frozen on the ground.

Large beads of sweat fell from his forehead. His expression was one of extreme pain. His face was turning swollen and red at a visible rate. A faint blood-red vapor enveloped his body. The entire situation was unprecedented!

"This is bad! It's the Evil Ghost Energy!" Su Yu let out a low grunt, understanding the reason behind this phenomenon.

He immediately searched for any treasure on him that could harbor feminine energy. According to Ling Xiaotian, obtaining the Bloodline of the Evil Ghost for the first time made it extremely difficult to control. He needed a treasure that harbored feminine energy in order to neutralize the effects of the Evil Ghost Energy. Otherwise, his cultivation level would plummet. Or worse—his life would be threatened! But there were only two or three things on him, none of which were feminine objects.

"Cabinet master, may I ask if you have any treasures containing feminine energy?" Su Yu asked for help.

At this moment, his entire body had turned red, his cultivation level unstable. If there was any delay, his cultivation level would definitely plummet.

The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet was also there when Ling Xiaotian gave his instructions. When she heard of this, her expression also changed. It would all be wasted effort if the cultivation level Ling Xiaotian had given Su Yu with his life were to plummet here. Furthermore, Su Yu was facing a crisis and urgently required a high cultivation level. Dropping back to Immortal realm Level Three would spell certain doom for him. He might not even escape the central continent.

The cabinet master's heart skipped a beat, not daring to dally as she searched, but she did not have any treasures harboring feminine energy.

"I do not have anything, either!" she lamented.

She had been captured, after all, and had not had time to prepare the treasures she usually carried with her. Seeing Su Yu's cultivation level start to fall, the Cabinet Master felt anxious.

Su Yu's expression was that of a deep disappointment and bitterness. "The cultivation level the palace master gave me is going to be... wasted just like this!"

Seeing Su Yu's expression, the cabinet master felt a strange sense of sympathy. He clearly felt a deep sense of self-blame, but she could not conjure a treasure harboring feminine energy.

Wait...

Suddenly, a spark of inspiration flashed through the Cabinet Master's head, her expression changing slightly. After a moment's hesitation, it seemed as if she had made a difficult decision. Finally, she shifted her feet and clenched her teeth, her entire face flushed.

"If you do not mind..." she said. "I can help you."

Su Yu was surprised but only uttered, "Thank you, Cabinet Master."

Facing his plummeting cultivation level, Su Yu was greatly relieved by the words of the Cabinet Master. But the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet hesitated, biting her lips as she stared at Su Yu, her eyes filled with a complicated light. There were even traces of tears in her eyes.

Su Yu was shocked. "Cabinet Master... what is it?"

The cabinet master was expressionless. "Close your eyes."

Su Yu froze, closing his eyes.

He had just closed his eyes when a fragrance assaulted him. Su Yu was startled, but his consciousness faded as he suddenly slumped to the ground.

In his daze, all he could hear was a light sigh as well as some indistinct noises. After which, he was enveloped by a peculiar warmth before consciousness left him.

Chapter 395 Paying Back a Debt of Blood

After half a day Su Yu woke up. The Phoenix Cabinet's Master was nowhere to be found.

He was at a loss as he opened his eyes. He realized that the Evil Ghost Energy that had been in a frenzy in his body had dispersed. The blood-red vapor on his body surface had also disappeared. His cultivation base had stabilized again, and the danger had been successfully resolved.

He got up and subconsciously realized that he was not wearing any clothes. Two female accessories were left below his body. A glittering, brightly colored plum blossom burst forth endlessly.

"What is this—?" Su Yu began. Then a ray of light flashed through his mind, and he immediately understood what had happened.

"Su Yu..." a voice drifted into his ears.

When he looked in the direction of the voice came from, he found that it was a jade pendant used to pass on a message. It was stuck tightly to Su Yu's chest and began automatically passing on a message.

"The Yin element is considered a form of feminine energy," spoke the voice of the Phoenix Cabinet's Master. "Hence, I'm sorry. Without asking for your permission, I knocked you out and treated your injuries."

Su Yu's whole body shook violently. As expected! The Phoenix Cabinet's Master had used her precious first time, which she had kept for decades, to rescue Su Yu.

"No need to blame yourself," said the Phoenix Cabinet's Master. "Palace Master Ling did not hesitate to give his entire life to save you. I merely abandoned a part of mine. Moreover, as we were linked together, a small part of the Evil Ghost Energy within your body entered my body and swallowed the toxins of the Nine Death Elixir. It changed the elixir into a pure energy. Not only did I regain my cultivation base, but my cultivation base actually made some progress. I have hopes of making a breakthrough to the realm of the Human King. I have managed to gain something from the misfortune. Hence, you need not feel guilty. The score between both of us can be counted as settled."

"Lastly," she continued, "please keep this matter from Xianer and forget about me." Her final sentence was choked with sobs. "And... Take care of yourself."

After Su Yu listened to the message, he was stunned. The Phoenix Cabinet's Master, a woman he barely knew, had chosen to give herself to him, just to rescue him.

A warm feeling surged deep in his heart. However, he did not know how to deal with this. What about Xianer? Perhaps they were just destined to never be together. There were also Jiang Xueqing and Princess Yun Yan to think about. How could he ever hope to compensate them? They would certainly become an eternal regret in his heart.

After sighing, Su Yu took Ling Xiaotian and disappeared from his current location.

After many days, at the north continent's Sub Palace.

The Yinyu Area was desolate and chilly. Depression filled the air. The news of what had happened at the Phoenix Cabinet had spread.

The legend was that Palace Master Yin Yu had defeated the north continent's galaxy of talents. He had proudly taken his place on the king's throne as a genius who surpassed many generations. Such a brilliant achievement had inspired the hearts of many people.

However, the news after that was that he had been captured and taken away to suffer punishment at the Empire's headquarter.

A small child sighed and looked at Elder Fan. "Elder Fan, the Palace Master is no longer here, and Miss Zi has left as well. Our Yinyu Area is back to the past again."

Elder Fan's old face was filled with regret. "People come and go. Everyone is just passing by..." Suddenly, Elder Fan's gaze turned serious, and he looked toward the horizon.

"Ouyang Long, show yourself quickly!" bellowed a heavenly voice from tens of thousands of miles away.

The ten areas in the Sub Palace could all hear it clearly.

"It's Palace Master Yin Yu! He's not dead!"

Cheers filled the Yinyu Area. The Empire's headquarters had branded Yin Yu a criminal, but this piece of news had yet to spread.

Ouyang Long had remained in the Lingxiao Palace where he was waiting for Ling Xiaotian to return. His expression became dignified, and he flew above the ocean. "Welcome, Palace Master Yin Yu!"

Rustle—

After a few minutes, Su Yu descended. "Ouyang grandmaster," he said. "To make a long story short, could I ask if the divine artifact, the Gray Dragon Coffin, is still with you?" Su Yu had only returned to the Sub Palace for this divine artifact.

After thinking for a while, Ouyang Long descended onto the ground. He retrieved a dragon-shaped coffin and flew back up. Su Yu revealed a delighted expression. When Ouyang Long moved his family, he had also brought the Gray Dragon Coffin along with him.

"Palace Master Yin Yu, if you need it, go ahead and take it," Ouyang Long said, grateful to Su Yu from the bottom of his heart.

"Thank you," Su Yu said. "Could I ask, will the Gray Dragon Coffin function as it did when it treated me while I was heavily injured and on the verge of death?"

Against that question, Ouyang Long said disappointedly, "I'm afraid that this is not the case. Rescuing you that time used up the energy that had been accumulated in the coffin for 100 years. We will need to wait another 100 years for it to do so again."

"Is there no other way to accumulate energy quickly?" Su Yu's expression turned serious.

"There is! Refine it!" Ouyang Long said seriously.

Refine it. Su Yu's eyes shone with determination. In the entire world, only the ancient clan's 10,000 Soldier Spiritual Liquid could refine a divine artifact and return it to its original state as it had been

before it had an owner. Among the clansmen of the Tu clan, only one person possessed the 10,000 Soldier Spiritual Liquid! The Anyue City Master!

"Where is the North Continent's Alliance located at?" Su Yu's eyes flashed.

Ouyang Long replied without hesitation. "It's at the Dark Forest! The North Continent's Alliance's Young Master, Yue Yao, who is also known as Wu Yaoyue, has announced that he is about to hold his wedding. Hence, he has invited all the outstanding figures from across the continent."

Wu Yaoyue... Yue Yao? Of the Yue clan! One of the Eight Great Ancient Clans!

Su Yu's eyes glowed coldly. He had suspected that there was a mastermind behind the North Continent's Alliance and its scheme to make an enemy out of the Empire of Darkness. Now, it was clear. The Yue clan had returned! However, Su Yu could never have predicted that Wu Yaoyue, who first appeared in the Hundred Territories Alliance, was actually the Yue clan's Young Master!

Who was he marrying, I wonder? thought Su Yu. That sinister and vicious Feng Xian?

"Thank you very much," he said. "I shall take my leave now!"

Ouyang Long said hurriedly, "Palace Master, what are you going to do?"

Su Yu paused and said seriously: "All of you should leave the north continent's Sub Palace quickly. A great change is about to occur."

It was obvious that the people from the headquarters would wipe out the north continent's Sub Palace to get rid of Ling Xiaotian's trusted subordinates. The Ouyang family was definitely one of those trusted subordinates.

What? Ouyang Long's expression soured. He had led his whole clan to seek the Empire of Darkness for refuge. In the end, a great disaster was about to occur. And now, he had nowhere to live in peace?

"Return to the Hundred Territories Alliance," Su Yu said.

Ouyang Long became silent. Could they still return to the Alliance? There were no longer any places there for them to reside.

"Go ahead and return," Su Yu reiterated. "Han Jianglin will never return again!"

After his speech, Su Yu transformed into a bolt of lightning, passed through the vast sky, and headed straight for the Dark Forest.

A month later, in the vast Dark Forest.

The Dark Forest was bustling with people. Countless strong martial artists of the continent's forces had sent their clansmen there for just one reason. A clan so old that it caused the continent to tremble had descended upon the human world again.

Deep inside the forest rested a mysterious, ancient castle which had stood quietly in the vast forest like a jewel since the primitive age of the forest. Two enormous Immortal Level Five Lower Tier Demonic Beast Emperors lingered in the sky with an imposing, magnanimous manner.

Countless outstanding figures of the continent brought presents to congratulate the Yue clan on their happy occasion. There were so many of them that the entrance was about to burst open. A green-robed old man welcomed the honored guests with a smile.

"The Shi clan of the Eight Great Ancient Clans has arrived!"

"The Ming clan of the Eight Great Ancient Clans has arrived!"

"The Wan clan of the Eight Great Ancient Clans has arrived!"

"The Li clan of the Eight Great Ancient Clans has arrived!"

All of the Eight Great Ancient Clans had arrived except for the Qin clan—which was the leader—the mysterious Gui clan, and the Tu clan, which had surrendered. They had all come to witness the return of the Yue clan!

"The Heavenly Law Alliance has arrived!"

Even the Heavenly Law Alliance had received an invitation.

Beside the green-robed old man was Huang Xiaoyan, a crossed-eye female martial artist with a twisted mouth.

"Haha! The Young Master is great indeed," Huang Xiaoyan laughed loudly. "He has so many strong great forces attending and supporting his wedding."

The green-robed old man ceased smiling politely and began to sneer gloomily. "Would they have the guts to not attend? With the Yue clan's Ninth Saint Master to answer to, who would dare not come?"

Huang Xiaoyan said, "What about the Qin clan and the Gui clan?"

"Humph! These two indiscriminating clans will be exterminated by the Ninth Saint Master one day!" The green-robed old man did not approve of them.

At that moment, a group of people arrived. It was Han Jianglin, the Anyue City Master, and Feng Xian.

The old man said casually, "The North Continent's Alliance has arrived!"

Han Jianglin and his people were dissatisfied, but having been discriminated against, they could not do anything. On the surface, they made up the main forces of the North Continent's Alliance. However, in reality, the Yue clan was the mastermind behind them.

The man with the most unpleasant expression was the Anyue City Master. The Yue clan—which had destroyed his clan—now actually wanted him to come and congratulate them.

"Tu clan's Master, have you prepared your congratulatory gift?" the green-robed old man asked arrogantly.

The Anyue City Master was furious. It wasn't enough that he had lost his position and influence. Now he had to be subjected to this indignity! A Master of one of the Eight Great Ancient Clans, reduced to abiding threats from a small, old bastard of Immortal Level Four Peak. Although the

green-robed old man was Yue Yao's trusted subordinate who had been by Yue Yao's side throughout the year, this sort of bullying was going too far!

Although the Anyue City Master was furious on the inside, he wore a genial expression on the surface. "Naturally," he said.

"Haha! I trust you do understand what kind of congratulatory gift you should give us, correct?" the green-robed old man said with a hum.

The Anyue City Master flashed a conciliatory grin. "Don't worry. The 10,000 Soldier Spiritual Liquid has been well prepared."

"We only want the original liquid. No need to take out the diluted liquid and embarrass yourself."

After hearing what was said, the Anyue City Master became even more furious. The Yue clan was forcing him to hand over the root of the Tu clan! There were only ten droplets of the original liquid of the 10,000 Soldier Spiritual Liquid. It was beyond precious.

"I have a clear idea of the situation, and I know what has to be done," the Anyue City Master said as he entered the castle.

After waiting for the group of them to enter, the green-robed old man hummed disdainfully. "Even though you are a guest of my Yue clan, you still dare to behave like a savage?"

Huang Xiaoyan opened her mouth furiously. "Who else is not here yet?"

The green-robed old man flipped open the guest list. "Everyone is here. Let's go in, as well. The wedding is about to begin."

Suddenly, Huang Xiaoyan's crossed eyes discovered a figure on the horizon. It was coming toward them, stepping on white clouds.

"There is still someone else!"

The green-robed old man followed her gaze and looked over. He could not help but felt puzzled. The approaching individual appeared thin and very young. However, the young man cut an extremely strange figure; it looked like he was carrying a giant coffin!

Su Yu had come along with the wind. As he looked at the castle, which was decorated with lights, his expression turned cold.

"Are you using this wedding to spread your name across the world?" he said. "Haha... I will grant all of you your wish! Today, I will return the blood debt of the entire Phoenix Cabinet—in one go!"

Chapter 396 Fragment of a Legendary Level Technique

"That is..." the green-robed elder looked at the figure gradually getting clearer. A head of silver hair and a silver mask, wearing a long, white robe. "Could that be...?"

The green-robed elder was in disbelief. According to the Heavenly Law Alliance, Yin Yu had been taken by the Empire of Darkness and had died along the way. There was no way he could still be alive!

Huang Xiaoyan also froze at that moment, exclaiming with hatred, "I remember this person. It is the handsome lad from the Alliance Meet, Yin Yu! He is Brother Yaoyue's enemy..."

It was indeed him! The expression of the green-robed elder turned sinister. "What guts he has to dare come here! Xiaoyan, inform the guards of the city immediately!"

The incident of Su Yu killing Heaven Master Shen Kong with just a gaze at the Phoenix Cabinet had been spread all over the world. How would the green-robed elder dare to dally here?

"There is no need," Su Yu said as he descended. His face was all smiles, but there was a merciless glow in his eyes. "I'll naturally show myself to the guards, but I am in a hurry and did not bring any presents. I'll need to borrow the two of you."

The green-robed elder scolded with a deep voice, "Flee quickly, Xiaoyan!" He was holding a crutch in one hand and coldly staring at Su Yu. "Unfortunately, you have not been invited by the Yue clan. We do not need your gift. Please go!"

Su Yu stood at his original position, staring at the green-robed elder before him. How could he forget that it was him who wanted to kill Su Yu back at the Hundred Territories Alliance? Back then, he was merely an ant in his eyes. But now, they had the same cultivation level.

"It is unimportant whether you need my gift or not," said Su Yu. "What's important is that I want to give it to you!"

I want to give it to you! These few words were incredibly overbearing. How insolent must one be to utter these words in front of the North Continent's Alliance?

"Yin Yu! Do you really want to force your way in? How can a deputy palace master of the Empire be so impolite?"

Su Yu could not help but laugh. "Impolite? Were you respectful to me back when I was still in the Dragon Realm? Were you respectful to me when I nearly died of severe injuries at the Phoenix Cabinet! Now you are forcing me to respect you! What a joke!"

The heart of the green-robed elder sank. He clenched his teeth and had no choice but to tolerate Su Yu. He had to wait until reinforcements came before he could kill this dangerous person.

"I truly wish to see just how powerful the fabled, legendary genius of the northern continent is!" the green-robed elder said. He gripped his clutch as he looked at Su Yu with a fierce glow.

Su Yu stood at his original location, but two sharp arrows appeared at his chest. The blood-red color was akin to fresh blood spilling from Su Yu's body, strange and mysterious.

Whoosh—

The two arrows shot out. The green-robed elder felt his skin crawl. He felt as though this evil power was about to cause his flesh to disintegrate.

"Ugh!" With a loud grunt, the green-robed elder flailed his crutch, blocking the arrows.

But this mysterious blood arrow was a living thing! It made its way around the crutch and struck his chest.

Puuu—

A shocking scene ensued. The elder's body turned to black ash, scattering into the sky. Only his head remained intact.

It all happened so quickly that the elder never felt any pain before being reduced to a disembodied head.

Whoosh—

The blood arrow brought back a bolt of essence, making Su Yu's body feel a sense of satisfaction.

The other blood arrow struck Huang Xiaoyan with the power of lightning, also turning her body into ash. But her essence was too weak; Su Yu felt nothing.

"I wonder how long it would take me to reach the level of Heaven Master if I use this skill to steal the cultivation level of others," Su Yu muttered, idly glancing at the two heads without expression as he stepped into the castle.

Deep within the castle.

There were colorful decorations and a jovial atmosphere.

Wu Yaoyue was Yue Yao. He was dressed in a long, red robe, looking incredibly energetic. He had a longing expression as he decorated his room, staring at the bride on the bed, also dressed fully in red.

She had an aura as frigid as a glacial mountain. Her figure was slender, accentuated by her bridal gown. At the moment, she was still, her expression icy.

"Wu-er, you become my bride today," said Yue Yao, unable to mask the happiness in his heart. "I will love you with all my heart in this life."

Mo Wu's expression showed deep fury, but she could not even move her body, much less open her mouth.

"Wu-er, you need not worry," Yao Yue said. "I shall certainly dispel the restraining technique after the ceremony."

With the help of the Ninth Saint Master, they had managed to take the sword out of Mo Wu's body, making it impossible for her to claim her own life. When all was said and done, Mo Wu would gradually submit to him in the future.

"You should understand my intentions," said Yu Yao. "I love you with all my heart. Otherwise, I would not have waited such a long time without laying a finger on you. I hope that you understand my heart." After saying this, Yue Yao rose to leave. "I'll go entertain the guests first. There will be people to bring you to the hall later."

There were flames of fury in Mo Wu's eyes! Why did Yue Yao really refrain from touching her? It was because Yue Yao was cautious, fearing that he would be injured if she used the sword aura in her body. The reason he gave—loving her with all his heart—was ridiculous.

Thinking back to her fate over this half a year, Mo Wu felt bitter. But she was much more worried about her teacher's fate. Was she rescued? Had her face recovered?

Also... Mo Wu thought of a handsome face, and a light tear filled her eyes. She did not have the face to meet Su Yu anymore.

Creak—

At this moment, the door opened. A beautiful lady in a white robe silently entered the room, her body emanating purity.

Mo Wu felt ashamed when she looked at the lady. How could there be such a beautiful lady in this world? Her appearance, cultivation level, demeanor—all of these were top-notch.

"You are Mo Wu?" The lady's expression was friendly and incredibly pure. "You are being forced to marry Yue Yao, aren't you?"

Mo Wu blinked in affirmation.

The pure lady smiled. Her smile was like the summer breeze, incredibly beautiful. Even Mo Wu, a lady, was dazed.

"I have been instructed by someone to save you," the lady said. "After you leave through the back door, don't look back. Understand?"

Saying this, the pure lady took off her white robes, exchanging it with Mo Wu's bridal gown.

"Go first," the pure lady said as she released Mo Wu's restraining technique. "I'll deal with the people outside and look for an opportunity to leave."

Mo Wu opened her mouth, anxiously saying, "Who sent you here to save me? This will put your life in danger."

The pure lady calmly shook her head. "It only matters that I have been instructed. Leave quickly. I naturally have the ability to escape. Go."

Mo Wu felt elated now that she was freed. She hesitated for a moment before shifting her feet. "All right. Please be careful!"

Saying this, she silently left.

The lady in the bridal gown had a cold smile on her lips. "Yue Yao. Ah, Yue Yao! It is not so easy to push me aside! To conduct the wedding in the presence of everyone—I do not believe that you can still reject me!"

This person was Feng Xian!

She felt injustice at the idea that Yue Yao was going to marry someone else, and so, she had resorted to this!

Yue Yao's abilities were average, but Feng Xian was longing for his status! The descendant of the Ninth Saint Master, how noble was that?

"As for that Mo Wu..." Feng Xian let out a low grunt. "You sure are lucky! If I was not worried that Yue Yao might explode if I killed you, do you think you would still be alive?"

Grabbing her red veil, Feng Xian covered her face with anticipation.

The guests were silently waiting in the hall.

Four Great Ancient Clans, as well as the Heavenly Law Alliance, had come to congratulate them. Other than the Empire of Darkness, who was not on close terms with them, the powerhouses of the continent had all arrived.

The revival of the Yue clan had come as a huge shock to the powerhouses of the continent. From this day forward in the North Continent's Alliance, the name of the Yue clan would spread all over the world.

"Many thanks to all of you attending this wedding. I, Yue Yao, am incredibly grateful."

Yue Yao paid his respects to the crowd, surveying the surroundings. The Four Great Ancient Clans sat beside each other. The representatives of the Heavenly Law Alliance sat on the other side.

The Four Great Ancient Clans had all sent seniors. With them were a few youths of the clan. For example, the Shi clan had sent a Heaven Master, bringing along with him an Immortal Realm Level Four Peak junior. The other three clans were not much different. Only the Heavenly Law Alliance had sent one person to represent them—a youth of about 20 years old. More importantly, his cultivation level was terrifyingly powerful! He was a true Human King!

The elders of the Four Great Ancient Clans could not hide the caution in their eyes. Even Yue Yao felt a shred of respect, secretly surprised. The Heavenly Law Alliance was indeed the revered object of legends. To harbor a genius not paling in comparison to the Seven Lords of Darkness! What kind of potential did this person have to be a Human King at just 20 years old?

Observing him closely, this person was not only young, but he also had a handsome appearance, his demeanor generous. His cultivation level and demeanor were extraordinary and much more powerful than the average fighter. They stood out among the guests.

"That is Long Feiyu of the Heavenly Law Alliance," the elder of the Shi clan praised with a smile. "He truly is a magnificent being! I wonder what surprises you have brought along for Yue Yao?"

In other words, he wanted to know what gift Long Feiyu had brought. Those words seemed like praise, but the intention was to let Long Feiyu present his gift first.

Long Feiyu waved the fan in his hand, not backing down. "Do not worry. Your gift can never match up to mine."

This impolite words enraged the people present.

The Shi clan elder maintained his smile. "Haha! It is a good thing to be confident! If that is the case, I shall go first!"

After saying this, he took out a black gourd from his robes. The gourd was made from an unknown material. It seemed quite heavy for even a Heaven Master like him to have a little difficulty holding it up. Furthermore, the gourd was sealed rather tightly, hiding its contents.

"Yue Yao, I have nothing else to give you. This bottle of Heavenly Divine Water expresses my intentions."

These words brought up waves in the hearts of many.

"Heavenly Divine Water? Out of the eight clans, the Shi clan is famous for administering poison. The Heavenly Divine Water was the water that brought the Shi clan their fame. It is rumored that

one drop of it can kill a Heaven Master. It would never have been given to anyone outside of the Shi clan. To think that it is being used as a gift today!"

The other guests realized why this was the case. It looked like the Ninth Saint Master had quite the reputation. The powerhouses had come to congratulate them, not daring to dawdle.

"Since that is the case, I shall also show my gift. Yue Yao, this is the treasured fragment of a technique of the Ming clan!"

Fragment? The crowd did not understand. Out of the eight clans, the Ming clan was famous for their mastery of various techniques. Why would they bring only a fragment of a technique?

"This is a fragment of a fire-based technique, as for its level... it's legendary."

What? The crowd's expressions change! A fabled legendary-level technique! Even if it was only a fragment and had merely a few sentences, it would definitely shake the continent! Amazing for the Ming clan to take out such an item!

"Hehe! Then I shall also express my congratulations to Yue Yao. This is the Short Distance Wings of the Wan clan. After you purify this, you will be able to teleport a distance of 10,000 miles."

Chapter 397 The Dragon Abyss of the Nine Underworlds

The Wan clan was proficient in flying. The Short Distance Wings were the Wan clan's garrison treasure, and they had actually given it away as a gift!

Everyone's gaze fell on the Li clan's elders. As the previous three clans were frightened of the Ninth Saint Master, they had handed over their clans' most precious items. What about the Li clan?

The Li clan's elders wore slightly unpleasant expressions. They could not accept the fact that they had been forced to hand over their clan garrison item. However, they could not help it, as the situation was threatening.

"Haha. Sir Yue Yao, please keep this Death Horn with you. It has come from ages ago. If it is given to an appropriate person, one can summon the souls of the dead. Its use is really shocking."

The whole place became serious and extremely quiet. Even the dignified Long Feiyu could not help but examine that item carefully. His eyes burned with greed. The Death Horn was a rumored high-grade divine artifact!

No middle-grade divine artifacts could compare with this! On the whole continent, there were less than five high-grade divine artifacts. This Death Horn was one of them. However, it required someone with deadly energy to unleash the power of the Horn.

The Li clan consisted of people who possessed the deadly energy. However, they were unable to unleash even one-hundredth of the divine artifact's potential power. Apart from the fact that they did not possess enough deadly energy, the seal of the divine artifact's owner was still present and could not be removed.

"Young Master, this is a small token of my appreciation. Please accept it." The Anyue City Master walked over and took out a bottle of blood. There were ten droplets of it!

10,000 Soldier Spiritual Liquid! It could remove the seal of a divine artifact's owner! Everyone's heart started to beat wildly. Even the Li clan's elders' eyes were filled with greed. That was like asking the Death Horn to descend upon the human world again!

Yue Yao breathed hurriedly. He was unable to conceal his joy. There were so many treasures! Every single one of them was an exceptional treasure that could shake the continent!

And as of this moment, all of it belonged to him!

However, what he was really looking forward to the last person's gift. Long Feiyu! What congratulatory gift would the Heavenly Law Alliance give him?

Rustle—

Long Feiyu took out a token from his chest. It was dark black in color and emitted an icy cold aura. An extremely ferocious black dragon was carved on it.

"This is the token of the Dragon Abyss of the Nine Underworlds. If it's possible for the Young Master, please raise your cultivation base to Immortal Level Four Peak. With that, you might be able to use this."

When the token appeared, the whole place was shocked.

"What? It's actually the token of the Dragon Abyss of the Nine Underworlds!" someone uttered.

The elders of the Four Great Ancient Clans were shocked as well. The eyes of the youngsters that they had brought with them were filled with greed and eagerness.

The elder of the Shi clan gasped. "I did not expect Sir Long to bring such a great treasure..."

The true meaning behind his words was that he had admitted defeat. The Heavenly Divine Water could poison a Heaven Master to death. However, the token of the Dragon Abyss of the Nine Underworlds could result in the birth of a Heaven Master!

It was rumored that within the vast ocean, there was a place known as the Dragon Abyss of the Nine Underworlds. It was a place created by the Heavenly Law Alliance. From ancient times until now, extremely vicious people of the continent who were suppressed by the Heavenly Law Alliance were sealed inside.

The weakest people were at the Immortal Realm and the strongest people were in the realm of Human King. It was also rumored that Half Gods were suppressed within it.

Since ancient times, countless people had been suppressed within, and no one knew how many of them were still alive. The only thing that people knew was that inside was a shocking secret territory.

Countless special secret treasures of the Nine Underworlds resided within the place. Most of them were nature-defying items that could allow a person to make a breakthrough to Heaven Master overnight. However, this place was sealed throughout the year. Only the token of the Dragon Abyss of the Nine Underworlds created by the Heavenly Law Alliance could bypass the seal and allow the token's owner to enter.

It was rumored that everyone who entered the Dragon Abyss of the Nine Underworlds and came out alive had all made a breakthrough to Heaven Master. However, the prerequisite was that one's cultivation base must have reached the limit of Immortal Level Four. Only then would it be useful.

None of the treasures on site could compare to a chance to make a breakthrough to Heaven Master.

In the world, there were many Immortal Level Fours. However, Immortal Level Fives were as rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns, such that the total number of them could be counted on two hands.

On the north continent, among the geniuses of the current generation, Shen Kong alone was blessed by Heaven with the resources and power to achieve Heaven Master. Apart from him, the rest of the Immortal Level Fives were the leaders of the super forces. Even the Ninth Saint Master would have been unlikely to be able to help Yue Yao make a breakthrough to Heaven Master. Yet the token of the Dragon Abyss of the Nine Underworlds could absolutely do it.

Yue Yao took a deep breath. His eyes were filled with excitement.

"Thank you! Thank you, everyone!" Yao Yue cupped his fists as a form of salute and was moved to the point that he shed tears of gratitude.

As the guests stared at the congratulatory gifts on the table, everyone among them was filled with evil thoughts. However, as all of them were afraid of that mysterious and unpredictable Ninth Saint Master, none of them dared take any actions.

At that moment, a strong wind blew in from outside. With two thumping sounds, two round objects dripping with blood rolled onto the table. As they came to a rest, it was clear that they were two bloody human heads—the heads of the two persons who welcomed the guests at the entrance!

"For Young Master Yue Yao's big wedding," a cold voice declared, "I, Mister Su, have not given you my congratulatory gift yet. This is only a small token of my appreciation. Please accept it."

Mister Su?

No one had not heard the name before. However, for him to kill the Yue clan's clansmen and cause trouble on the spot, he must not have been an average guest! As everyone looked on, surprised and bewildered, a white-clothed young man carrying a coffin stepped into the room.

The man in white was about 17 years old. He wore a Moon White Long Robe and had a thin frame. His face wore a bronze mask. His hair was blood red in color, and an extremely evil energy was emitted from his body. Who was this person? Even the Anyue City Master, Han Jianglin, and Yue Yao were unable to recognize him!

After entering the room, Su Yu grabbed a cup of wine from a table. He drank it down and laughed loudly. "Good wine! Haha...!"

Yue Yao's face was overwhelmed with anger and he was extremely surprised! Who would dare to disrupt his wedding in front of the entire north continent? He had actually killed Huang Xianyan and Uncle Green!

Yue Yao flew into a rage and slammed the table abruptly. He was so furious that his whole body was trembling! "Guards!" he roared.

However, outside the door was deathly silent!

"Ah, look!" said Su Yu. "It is snowing outside. How strange. The snow is black in color!"

When everyone looked outside, the castle was surrounded by black snowflakes. There was so much of it that it covered the ground.

Such a surreal scene baffled everyone in attendance. A man with blood-colored hair and a bronze mask, carrying a coffin, had arrived while black snow fell from the sky. His strange identity and temperament caused everyone to tremble with unease.

Rustle, rustle, rustle—

The guards who were stationed in the backyard rushed over.

"Capture him!" Yue Yao shouted, gnashing his teeth.

When ten guards came within 30 feet of Su Yu, something horrifying occurred. Su Yu sat quietly on the table in the middle but did not even move. However, his long, blood-red hair fluttered abruptly and swept past all the guards.

Whoosh—

The guards whom the blood red long hair swept by were turned instantly to black ashes. A large number of ashes fell onto the ground! Ten grown men were turned to ash in the blink of an eye, and they could not even react.

All assembled finally understood where the black snow outside had come from.

The whole place was extremely silent! The elders of the Four Great Ancient Clans stood up seriously, their faces filled with fear. They clutched their youngsters to them and retreated continuously, even though the young man in front of them was an Immortal Level Four Peak and they were Heaven Masters!

Yue Yao's pupils shrank to the size of needle points. He gasped, "You are... Gui clan!"

Among the Eight Great Ancient Clans, it was the most mysterious, the most frightening, and the bloodiest clan! They would swallow the flesh and cultivation bases of all living things to make themselves stronger! The rest of the Eight Great Ancient Clans feared them.

"Gui clan!" The words spread through the room in a low hiss.

Rub, rub, rub—

Previously, the people sitting around Su Yu had pretended to be calm, but now their expressions turned ghastly pale. They stood up quickly and retreated. In the blink of an eye, Su Yu sat alone at the centermost table of the wedding hall.

"What's wrong?" Su Yu said indifferently. "Aren't all of you here to congratulate the Yue clan on their happy occasion? What is the meaning of this?"

Yue Yao retreated in fear and said seriously. "Today is the day of my wedding. Why have you brought such death and horror?"

Su Yu had an apathetic expression. "Because between there is a blood debt that needs to be settled between myself and the North Continent's Alliance."

"I don't understand," said Yue Yao. "When have I ever offended the Gui clan?"

"You do not need to understand," Su Yu replied nonchalantly. "You only need to know that today, the name of the North Continent's Alliance will be removed from the history books!"

They had destroyed the Phoenix Cabinet and forced Su Yu's hand to the extent that he had been fatally injured and on the verge of death. If not for that, Ling Xiaotian would not have needed to use his own flesh to prolong Su Yu's life! For Ling Xiaotian's sake, and for the sake of his woman, the Phoenix Cabinet's Master, Su Yu needed to repay this blood debt!

"This is not the place for you to behave so atrociously," Yue Yao said, brimming with horror. "Don't be presumptuous!"

Su Yu wore an unreadable, almost causal expression. "If you are talking about the Ninth Saint Master, he is wounded. I am interested to know if he will dare to show himself!"

The Ninth Saint Master had fought with the Boundary King, and although Su Yu had not seen the results of the battle, he had managed to guess its outcome. In any case, the Ninth Saint Master was not in the Dark Forest, so there was no need for Su Yu to be afraid.

"As for them," Su Yu said, surveying the assembled wedding guests with scornfulness, "anyone who wishes to interfere with the matter between me and the North Continent's Alliance only needs to stay 10,000 feet within me. Those who do not wish to participate, I suggest that you move 10,000 feet away from me. I do not wish to kill indiscriminately, so don't force my hand!"

Normal guests did not hesitate at all. They immediately fled and escaped 10,000 feet away. The Four Great Ancient Clans, however, hesitated slightly.

"Uncle Jian," said one of the Shi clan's youngsters. "Given his abilities, you should be able to handle him. Moreover, on that table..." The youngsters pointed at the nature-defying treasures on the table.

The Shi clan's elders shook their heads with resolve. They then pulled their youngsters along and retreated.

"This matter is of no concern to us. There is no need for us to use our lives to get involved in the disastrous bloodshed of the Yue clan! As for those treasures, there are so many people here—do you think we could monopolize all of them? We should just wait and see! Until now, that Ninth Saint Master has yet to show himself."

Rustle, rustle—

The Four Great Ancient Clans retreated. Long Feiyu used his folding fan to fan himself lightly. After pondering for some time, he wore a grim smile and retreated 10,000 feet away.

The Yue clan had manipulated everyone into handing over their most prized treasures, making the Yue clan very unpopular at the moment. Moreover, no one was stupid enough to get themselves involved in a feud between the two clans.

Everyone had retreated. Only Yue Yao, Han Jianglin, and the Anyue City Master remained!

Su Yu casually played with the black gourd containing the Heavenly Divine Water. His face turned cold as the grave. "Han Jianglin. Anyue City Master. The score between us will be settled today!"

Su Yu and the two of them had a blood feud that could not be resolved. In particular, during the recent battle at the Phoenix Cabinet, Su Yu had been forced to overexert himself to the point that he had almost died. Such a debt could only be repaid in blood!

Han Jianglin and the Anyue City Master were shocked. How had they provoked the rumored Gui clan? The other party had obviously found fault with them for some reason. Hence, they could not show any impression of weakness.

Han Jianglin had a cold face and said, "Little brother of the Gui clan... if I, Han Jianglin, have done something to wrong to you, I can apologize to you. However, if you are so aggressive as to press the matter, I am not someone who will take it lying down!"

The Anyue City Master glared at his own bottle of 10,000 Soldier Spiritual Liquid on the table. "Humph! At such a young age, you have learned to be impudent! If your elder were here, I would be a bit fearful, but a small child like you—trying in vain to threaten me? How reckless!"

Su Yu stood up quietly. Beneath his bronze mask, a pair of blind eyes overflowed with bone-chilling intensity. "I have been reckless many times. But this time around, I am not being reckless! All of you, prepare to use your lives to pay back the debt!"

Chapter 398 Killing All Around Him

Slap—

Su Yu slapped open the black gourd. A refreshing fragrance assaulted them.

The Anyue City master's expression changed drastically. "No...! It's the Heavenly Divine Water!"

Han Jianglin's eyelids twitched, reacting faster than the Anyue City master, turning to escape. The Heavenly Divine Water was the fabled poisonous liquid that could kill even a Heaven Master. Who in the world could stop this?

"You really wish to kill us?" The two of them were in the middle of their escape, roaring in anger.

Su Yu flicked his finger, shooting out two drops of Heavenly Divine Water. It was azure and transparent—like jade beats. The heavenly water turned into a jade afterimage, chasing after the two of them.

At the critical moment, they each took out their medium-grade divine artifacts.

Creak—

But a startling scene ensued. The two medium-grade divine artifacts started to decompose. The divine artifacts were instantly destroyed! If even a divine artifact suffered such a fate, a human would surely turn into ash in an instant?

What was even more unexpected was that after disintegrating the divine artifacts, the Heavenly Divine Water did not stop. The remnants of the divine water sprayed onto the two of them.

Ah—

The two of them let out pathetic howls at the same time, and their bodies began decomposing at a visible rate! Especially Han Jianglin, whose bones were nearly visible in an instant. His body was being reduced to an acrid smelling ash.

Creak—

A red, ghastly face suddenly struck forward, surrounding Han Jianglin. With a creak, Han Jianglin's pathetic wails stopped, gray soot falling from where he had stood a moment before.

A massive essence assaulted Su Yu like a current. Su Yu had completely absorbed the cultivation level of a Heaven Master. His Immortal Realm Level Four Peak cultivation level was rapidly pressing closer to Immortal Realm Level Five—merely a step away from Heaven Master!

Su Yu was shocked. His expression was elated. Was he going to break through to the level of Heaven Master so easily?

With immense anticipation, the Evil Ghost Power struck toward the Anyue City master. The Anyue City master let out a futile struggle, roaring in fury, "Ah! I will never forgive you, even if I become a ghost—"

Puuu—

His words were interrupted as his body turned to dark ash and scattered across the surroundings. Su Yu felt like an immortal being as another shocking essence flowed into his body. He felt as if he was about to step into the mysterious level of the Heaven Master.

But Su Yu was torn from his euphoria. The rush the essence had brought him died down quickly. His cultivation level remained at the limit, unable to enter the realm of the Heaven Master.

How was he unable to make it into Immortal Realm Level Five even after absorbing two Heaven Masters? Just how big was the gap between Level Four and Level Five?

Yue Yao's expression was pale, his stomach quivering. Two Heaven Masters had died just like that! In this moment of danger, Yue Yao let out a shout to the heavens, crying, "Where is the demonic beast emperor? Protect me, quickly!"

Caw—

Two shrill calls came from two Lower Tier demonic beast emperors on the sky, charging downward with a merciless aura. It was equivalent to two Heaven Masters at their peak!

How could Su Yu deal with this without the Heavenly Divine Water?

But with a splash, the Evil Ghost Energy turned into a ghastly face, spitting out a drop of blood essence from its mouth. It was the blood essence of the Tu clan master, the Anyue City master, and the true form of the 10,000 Soldier Liquid.

Whoosh—

There was a flicker in Su Yu's other hand. A huge bow appeared in his hand with a set of arrows covered with a thin veil of blood.

"Huh? A medium-grade divine artifact that is a bow? When did the Gui clan have such a medium-grade divine artifact?"

Su Yu had a calm expression, pushing his own blood essence and the 10,000 Soldier Liquid into the silver bow. A bolt of blood from the previous owner was dispelled. A drop of Su Yu's blood essence entered the silver arrow, refining it by another 10 percent.

Su Yu had refined 20 percent of the bow, finally able to release a power corresponding to his abilities!

Creak—

Su Yu operated the bow with both hands. He was now able to forcefully pull the bow back six inches, improving from three inches in the past!

A finger-long azure arrow of spirit energy was formed. The horrifying power spread through the surroundings.

"What a powerful medium-grade divine artifact," Yue Yao said in awe. "The power of this arrow is not weaker than a Heaven Master!"

Whoosh, whoosh—

Two arrows were shot out consecutively. A rumble could be heard in the sky before two pitiful caws sounded from the clouds. The two demonic beast emperors could not defend themselves and were blasted half to death by the arrows! Two Heaven Masters had fallen!

The onlookers watching from many miles away were shocked. In just a brief moment, he had killed four Heaven Masters. It seemed impossible. Heaven Masters were a rarity on the continent, but they were being killed off like weeds.

watching Su Yu, the hearts of the onlookers thumped, unable to recover from their shock. The Gui clan was more horrifying than they could have imagined.

A bolt of Evil Ghost Energy took to the skies, rapidly devouring the two demonic beast emperors, and at that moment, Su Yu once again felt the sensation of a breakthrough coming on.

But it was still not enough for the breakthrough. Even when both had been absorbed, it was still not enough!

As the two bolts of essence gradually receded within Su Yu's body, he felt confused. He had rapidly devoured four Heaven Masters, but he was still unable to breakthrough to Immortal Realm Level Five!

Long Feiyu had his arms behind his back, his expression that of disdain. He seemed to sense Su Yu's thoughts. "If you could break through to Heaven Master just like that, the Immortal Realm Level Five fighters of this world might as well be considered worthless."

The elders of the four Great Ancient Clans understood.

"The difficulty of breaking through to Immortal Realm Level Five is not lower than the combined effort it took for all your previous breakthroughs," Long Feiyu. "It is the ultimate hurdle for a fighter. It takes a few hundred years of accumulation before one can break through. And this was for people with great potential."

Su Yu heard what was said, his expression turning dull. If that was true, then the difficulty of obtaining Heaven Master was ungodly!

Glancing sideways at Long Feiyu, Su Yu once again shifted his gaze, locking it on Yao Yue.

Whoosh—

Yao Yue fled without thinking.

A black light flashed in Su Yu's robes. Everything on the table—the Ming clan's fragment of the legendary level technique, the Wan clan's Short Distance Wings, the Li clan's high-grade divine

artifact Death Horn, as well as the Heavenly Law Alliance's token to the Dragon Abyss of the Nine Underworlds—disappeared into thin air under the lustful eyes of the onlookers, absorbed into Su Yu's ring of space.

Then Su Yu closed his eyes and stepped toward Yue Yao.

Long Feiyu's gaze flickered, following far behind him. The elders of the four Great Ancient Clans followed suit.

"Uncle Li, save me!" Yao Yue cried as he fled to a stone door in the backyard, screaming in fear.

Rumble—

The stone door opened as a middle-aged man in gray robes stepped out. His expression was weary.

"What's the matter?" the gray-robed man asked. He released a terrifying aura. He was a Heaven Master, and his eyes were cold and fierce as he gazed at the layers of black ash.

"Uncle Li! It's the Gui clan!" sniveled Yao Yue. "The Gui clan wants to exterminate the northern continent—two Lower Tier demonic beast emperors, Han Jianglin, and the Anyue City Master have all been killed! Save me, quick!"

The gray-robed man squinted. "By who?"

"Me!" a cold, short reply floated over.

Su Yu, his blood-red hair flowing, walking over with his bloody bow in his hands.

"A blind man?" the gray-robed man scoffed. But he was not scoffing at Su Yu; rather, he scoffed at how useless his allies were for being unable to deal with a blind man. "To kill within my Yue clan's territory and the Empire of Darkness, you really disregard my presence!"

Creak—

He hardly got the words out before an arrow of spirit energy pierced through the center of his brows. Following which, the Evil Ghost Energy consumed his flesh and cultivation level.

"That makes five," declared Su Yu.

Chapter 399 Making Things Difficult for Himself

The onlookers watching from many miles away gasped. Su Yu had killed another Heaven Master! Moreover, it was a clansman with the pure blood of the Yue clan!

After giving a shriek of fright, Yue Yao fled frantically. Without thinking, he escaped into the bridal chamber.

Rumble, bang—

The sound of thunder could be heard. Unconcerned, Su Yu charged into the bridal chamber.

Yue Yao had no other place to escape to. Su Yu took a glance at the bride. His Soul Eyes did not see through the bride intentionally. However, looking at the bride's figure, she was really unique. She felt slightly familiar to Su Yu, as though he had met her before. She gave off a pure and holy aura.

Su Yu shook his head. It would not be such a surprise that Wu Yaoyue's bride was someone who he knew.

Su Yu turned to see Yue Yao crashing headfirst into a painting of mountains and lakes that hung on the wall.

A strange scene ensued. The painting, which was clearly used as a form of decoration, began to transfer a strange layer of fluctuation that was visible to the naked eye. The layer of fluctuation contained extremely strong space energy.

Yue Yao was enshrouded in an instant. His body disappeared so quickly that there was no time for parting words. Yue Yao only managed to glare at Su Yu with hatred. After which, he disappeared completely.

Space Transportation! Su Yu was extremely familiar with space energy. He hurried over in a flash, hoping to reach the last bit of Space Transportation. But when he rushed over, the painting of mountains and waters started to disintegrate out of the blue. In a moment, it had turned to ashes!

When Yue Yao left, he removed the transportation at the current location. Su Yu's eyes were cold as frost. That meant it was a short-distance transportation. Yue Yao could not have gotten too far away!

Su Yu was about to leave to pursue him when a gust of fierce wind assailed his back!

Su Yu's expression turned cold. A surprise attack? This person had a death wish!

Without any regard for who was behind him, Su Yu launched a punch in the direction of the attacker. According to Su Yu's expectations, even if the punch did not heavily injure the attacker, it would frighten them enough to inspire a retreat. What he did not expect was that the other party had extraordinary body techniques.

With a clever bodily technique, the attacker quickly avoided the punch and moved closer to Su Yu. Su Yu became serious. He exerted strength on the tips of his toes with the intention of distancing himself from the other party. However, at that moment, an unusual fragrance entered his nose. The blood within his body seethed with excitement at once. Some sort of drug, he realized. He was quickly losing his reasoning!

"What kind of poison is this?" Su Yu was surprised and bewildered.

Clatter, clatter—

Light footsteps could be heard gradually approaching from behind him. The person then stepped in front of Su Yu. It was the bride dressed in red!

This stupid woman! thought Su Yu. She has mistaken me for the groom!

Feeling that his reasoning had become unusual, Su Yu found it almost funny but was furious at the same time.

"Yue Yao, do you still not understand my feelings? Which part of Mo Wu could compare to me?"

Feng Xian was filled with complaints. In order to prevent herself from being exposed, she could only use such a plan.

"I am a Saint Lady of the north continent, and many people have yearned to be with me. I will give you my first time completely tonight. Could it be that you are still not satisfied?"

Feng Xian, still under the red bridal veil, led Su Yu on systematically. Su Yu's heart shook abruptly!

This voice... Feng Xian!

That woman. She had deceived her Master, exterminated her ancestors, and was as venomous as snakes and scorpions. She had poisoned her Master and had wanted to kill the Cabinet's Master with her own hands. She was to the blame for the countless female disciples of the Phoenix Cabinet who had been killed! Su Yu had not expected to find her here!

With a lump of murderous intents, a lump of anger, and a wicked idea to let her have her way, Su Yu turned around and pulled her red bridal veil away. "Open your eyes and see," he said. "Who am I?"

When she heard those words, Feng Xian's expression changed abruptly. She pushed Su Yu away as if she had gotten an electric shock. It was a blood-haired white-clothed masked young man who was blind. "You are not Yue Yao!" she gasped. "Who—who are you?"

Feng Xian was extremely ashamed and resentful. She had thrown herself into the arms of a stranger she had never met before!

Su Yu laughed for a long time with a hoarse voice. "You have forgotten about me so quickly!"

His right hand removed his mask and revealed his true face. Feng Xian still did not recognize him. However, as Su Yu's blood-red hair gradually changed to silver, she screamed in terror.

"You—you," she stammered. "You are... Yin Yu!"

During the match at the Phoenix Cabinet, he had killed Shen Kong with his eyes. Moreover, he had fought three Heaven Masters alone and was as frightening as one who could kill a god. How could she forget such a frightening figure?

"Seems like you remember me..." Su Yu laughed. His smile was especially dark. "Tell me, where is Mo Wu?"

What Su Yu was more shocked about was that the real woman Yue Yao wanted to marry was Mo Wu! Mo Wu, who had disappeared after the match at the Hundred Territories Alliance, was the bride of this big wedding!

For her whole life, Mo Wu had been working hard to get An Yurou's face to recover. How could she give up halfway and stop to marry someone? Su Yu knew without a doubt that she was being forced to marry. Flames of fury burned within Su Yu's chest at the very idea.

Feng Xian's horrified expression gradually calmed. She gained a grim smile. "So, you know Mo Wu, as well! Do you wish to know where she is? Haha! Do you think I will tell you so easily?"

The truth of Mo Wu's whereabouts was her leverage to stay alive!

A crazy thought came to Feng Xian's mind. If she could control Mo Wu, didn't that mean she could order Yin Yu around? Such a legendary genius. Such an unmatched, powerful martial artist. If she could use him for her own purpose...

However, Su Yu wore an evil smile.

Compared to Su Yu's usual countenance, his smile looked as if it belonged to another person! The drug, some sort of love potion, was overriding his good sense—overruling his reasoning.

"Are you forgetting something?" Su Yu laughed grimly. His smile was remarkably evil—as if he were an entirely different person.

Have I forgotten something? Feng Xian wondered.

She was stunned. When she looked into Su Yu's eyes, her face grew pale. Finally, she felt hopeless and fearful. The drug's effects were unailing. No one could fight it, once it took hold.

She realized, too late, that had made a terrible mistake.

Chapter 400 Black Snow Devil King

Outside the house, a group of guests stopped to look. Even they could not see what was happening in the house, they could hear the sounds coming out of the house.

"It is rumored that people of the Gui clan have an unusual reasoning due to the effects of their bloodline. Now that we have seen it for ourselves, that is indeed the case!"

Long Feiyu licked his lips. There was a strange flicker in his eyes. It is said that Yue Yao's wife was an exceptional beauty. To think that a member of the Gui clan would take advantage of her!

When the effects of the drug faded, Su Yu's face became green. The drug had caused his blood to boil and his reason to crumble. Now, it was like he was waking from a dream, and he couldn't believe what he had done.

He had made such a foolish mistake. And with a wicked woman like Feng Xian!

Even though Feng Xian was the most wicked woman Su Yu had ever known, it did not justify what had just happened to her. Feng Xian had a wicked heart, and her mistake had caused someone to steal her first time. Su Yu was disgusted by his actions, but he had not been himself when he committed the act.

Closing his eyes, Su Yu let out a long sigh. How was he going to punish Feng Xian now? After thinking for a long while, Su Yu looked down on the shuddering Feng Xian. Her eyes were closed, her body laced with signs of the act. There was killing intent in Su Yu's eyes, but it turned into a sigh.

"Don't commit any more evil from today on," he said. "If you kill any innocent person, I will personally kill you no matter where you are! My women... None of them are evil people!"

This was Su Yu's only compromise!

Feng Xian did not move. Her chest was heaving at a stable rate, showing the peace in her heart. She had kept herself chaste for 20 years, all for attracting nobility and increasing her status. Now, it has been all for naught.

Feng Xian felt like she had lost everything. She had once imagined herself aligning with a top-notch figure. She had once imagined herself standing above everyone. That wonderful future she had imagined had been destroyed today. Her body was her most valuable resource.

Hearing Su Yu's decision to spare her life, Feng Xian let out a pitiful laugh. "Your woman..."

She had become Yin Yu's woman! This ironic end made her feel even more ridiculous. But she could not hate him. She had asked for this to herself by scheming to become the young mistress of the Yue clan. In the end, she had only harmed herself.

Su Yu slowly got dressed, deeply looking at her. "A human's life is not long. Wouldn't using your own abilities to reach the peak be more meaningful? You set your sights on subverting others. You might have reached the peak, but you have lost your life."

She had heard this lecture many times. But now that Feng Xian was at her lowest point, these words imparted a new understanding. She thought back to all the people she had harmed because of her schemes. She had become accustomed to killing, yet presented herself as a Saint Lady. When had she ever truly been happy?

A shred of fatigue gripped her soul. Thinking about her past, she realized her entire life had been one struggle after another. She had become a Saint Lady who garnered the attention of everyone. She had obtained the longing of a million men. She had reached the peak, but when had she ever been satisfied by this or relaxed by this?

The desire in a person's life was like a huge pit—endless and never satisfied. When she entered the Phoenix Cabinet, she wanted to lord over the Phoenix Cabinet. When she lorded over the Phoenix Cabinet, she wanted her name to spread all over the continent. What was next, after her name had spread? What kind of desire would she have then?

After thinking for a long while, a huge door seemed to have opened in Feng Xian's depressed heart. Su Yu lightly covered her slender figure before turning to leave. This was a minute action, but it made Feng Xian's eyes ripple with emotion. Her eyes welled with tears.

"I let Mo Wu escape," she said. "You need not worry."

That faint mutter entered Su Yu's ears as he was about to leave.

"Thank you," he said softly with his back to the door.

The crowd's expression changed when Su Yu appeared. Without bothering with them, Su Yu took to the sky, opening his Soul Eyes. He could see everything unobstructed in 10,000 miles, be it the mountains or the rivers. A figure that was escaping toward the direction of the Snow Listening Tower entered his field of vision.

Whoosh—

Su Yu's figure was like the wind, calmly pursuing that escaping figure.

Days later.

The Yue clan Heaven Master who had taken over the Snow Listening Tower had been killed with one arrow. Those who fought against him were all killed!

Multiple days later.

Black snow descended on the Phoenix Cabinet, spreading for 1,000 miles. Those who were connected with the Yue clan were all killed!

Multiple days later.

A river of blood extended 10,000 miles. Multiple families of the Hundred Territories Alliance had been exterminated.

The black snow had fallen for a full three days, from the northernmost Snow Listening Tower, to the Phoenix Cabinet in the central region, to the Hundred Territories Alliance. Su Yu had massacred them along the way. Anyone who harbored Yue Yao was killed without mercy!

All the powerhouses that were in close contact with each other in the North Continent's Alliance had been massacred! Fresh blood laced a million miles of mountains and rivers, and black snow spread all over the northern continent as if a black mountain range stood above the Wolong Snowfield.

No one knew how many people Su Yu had killed. All they knew was that the Heaven Masters of the northern continent were nearly exterminated. All they knew was that one man—alone—had bathed the northern continent in blood. He brought about fresh blood everywhere he passed. But what fell was black snow. Everyone in the North Continent's Alliance other than the Ninth Saint Master had been killed. Only their name yet survived. This month was already being called "the twilight of the northern continent"!

And the Heaven Masters were truly awash in blood on this evening. The North Continent's Alliance that had unified the northern continent had dissolved overnight, reduced to a mere footnote in the history books. But the figure with blood-red hair, a bronze mask, and white robes... this man had grown into an unforgettable, horrifying legend akin to an asura.

He did not leave behind any name, but there was an undisputed title for this person. The Black Snow Devil King!

A person and his bow had painted 10,000 miles with blood, taking away countless lives. He represented death, destruction, and the descent of fear.

One day, at the border of the vast ocean.

Yue Yao, who had been chased after over a million miles, kneeled on an island in the ocean.

He was dispirited. His eyes were dazed. The North Continent's Alliance was destroyed, and the Yue clan had been eradicated. The only reason Su Yu had not killed him, too, was because he wished to extract from him the information on how to find the remainder of the Yue clan and their partners.

Finally, Yue Yao regained a shred of energy, completely giving up on escape.

"Black Snow Devil King!" he shouted. "You violated my wife, exterminated my clan, and killed my partners. I, Yue Yao, will not forgive you, even as a ghost!"

Su Yu's expression was cold. Lightly moving the silver bow in his hand, he nocked an arrow and fired, killing Yu Yao instantly.

"Whatever," Su Yu growled.

From this day on, the Yue clan had been exterminated. The powerhouses of the entire northern continent had been exterminated. He had avenged the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet. And he had avenged himself!

All that was left was Ling Xiaotian's vengeance! Lord Shen Ying and Lord Bai Luo... They needed to pay for their sins with blood!

But before he went to the Empire of Darkness to exact revenge, he needed to find a way to breakthrough to Heaven Master.