

Nine-Dragon 101

Chapter 101: Arrogant Till The End

Su Yu turned around and looked. It was Liu Guang!

He was following a short and plump youth, smiling pleasantly.

The short and plump youth was around the same age as Su Yu, but his cultivation base had actually reached Second Level Holy King!

Fourteen years old and Second Level Holy King! Su Yu was shocked!

Li Guang and Xu Rong had trained for a century, only to merely reach Second Level Holy King! Even a genius like Li Konghui was merely half a Holy King at twenty years old.

Restraining his shock, Su Yu looked away. He was wondered how Xianer and Jingyu were doing. With their talents, they were likely taken in by some strong elders as their disciples.

The short and plump youth glanced at Su Yu, "You know him?"

Liu Guang bent over, aligning his height with the short and plump youth, as if he were a servant. Looking at Su Yu, Liu Guang replied disdainfully, "He is a genius from the same island as me. After being tested we found out that he was a Worthless Spirit, and he was abandoned. Not sure how he managed to reach Zhenlong continent, or get into Liuxian faction's recruitment exam."

Hearing that Su Yu was a Worthless Spirit, the short and plump youth lost interest.

For a moment, Liu Guang's eyes turned vicious as he whispered near the youth's ears, "Senior Yuan Hu, he is Li Guang's official disciple!"

Hmm? The short and plump youth's gaze went cold. As he smiled with his fat, small face, he did not look honest or simple. Instead, he looked ruthless and cruel, "Hehe! Interesting!"

His eyes suddenly turned towards Li Konghui, "What relationship do you guys have with him?"

The disciples from Li Family were extremely cold toward Su Yu. They had originally disliked him and therefore did not hesitate to keep their distance from him.

"We are merely strangers," Li Konghui replied carefully.

"Humph! You better be strangers. If you stay around him, I'll make sure all of you won't survive!"

Finally, he sent a cold look toward Su Yu, "You'd better not enter Liuxian Faction. If you come in... you'd better watch out..."

After which, Liu Guang swaggered over, "That was Senior Yuan Hu. The Faction's tenth elder's new disciple. One word from him is all it takes to ground forever!" He snickered, "I almost forgot, this Worthless Spirit body of yours, you don't even have the qualifications to enter the faction. You don't even have the qualifications to be pressured by Senior Yuan Hu! If this was Shenyue island, you might have been able to display your power. But in Zhenlong continent, you are beneath lowly ants! The difference between you and me will only get bigger!"

Whoosh—

A wave of vital energy surrounded Liu Guang!

After not seeing him for one month, he had actually achieved a breakthrough into First Level Holy King, becoming a real Holy King!

Su Yu's expression did not change, "The distance between you and me remains the same."

"The Holy King's realm is something a Worthless Spirit like you could never understand. Be nice, we might meet during the sparring match later. I'll show you the prowess of the Holy King's realm!" Liu Guang swaggered away.

whoosh—

Suddenly, a feminine figure appeared above the heads of thousands of people, dropping a hundred flower petals.

A low and faint voice was heard from the female's mouth.

"Hidden among these flower petals are ten petals accompanied by low grade marrow cleansing elixirs. Whoever is able to snatch them, shall own them." The lady flew over, as if a celestial figure, shocking anyone who caught a glance of her.

The crowd became excited.

Aside from the top thirty ranking families, not many of the vassal family clans were able to get ahold of low grade marrow cleansing elixirs.

Even for the genius disciples from the top thirty family clans, it was difficult to obtain marrow cleaning elixirs.

Among the hundred petals before them, there were actually ten of those elixirs! They would all surely do their best to find them!

Su Yu was moved!

Swoosh—

Using his extraordinary eyesight, Su Yu looked up and swept his gaze across the hundred flower petals. Although they appeared to be spread out, they may as well have rested at his feet!

Instantly, Su Yu had discovered three low grade marrow cleansing elixirs, tied on the other side of the flower petals!

However, before the flower petals dropped to the ground, there were already half Holy Kings rushing towards the sky, snatching the elixirs in midair!

Half Holy Kings, with their wings made of vital energy, were extremely fast.

Li Konghui's eyes lit up as he rushed toward the sky. He grabbed a flower petal into his hands, but it was empty.

As he secretly sighed at his own unluckiness, a flower petal with a low grade marrow cleaning elixir attached to it suddenly flew past him!

Extremely elated, Li Konghui extended his palm in a bid to grab it.

Pak—

However, it was at that moment, a sharp gust of wind attacked him from behind!

Wa—

Li Konghui's internal organs greatly trembled as he spat out a mouthful of blood before flying backward ten meters!

"The elixir is mine!" A fifteen-year-old youth grinned widely.

Li Konghui was enraged. But after seeing the opponent's strength, his face was filled with fear instead!

First Level Holy King! A fifteen-year-old First Level Holy King!

In addition, Li Konghui had identified him as someone from the Hundred Vassal Clans. That was a genius from the ranked third family clan, the Wu family's genius, Wu Pangyun!

Despite his resentment, Li Konghui ultimately did not have the courage to directly confront him. Hence, he turned around and continued to search for the hidden elixirs in the remaining flower petals.

Swoosh, swoosh—

A purple light shone beside him.

It maneuvered quickly, ignoring the flower petals beside him as it accurately grabbed three flower petals.

What astonished everyone was that, of all the flower petals grabbed, all had a low grade marrow cleansing elixir attached to them!

Su Yu did not stop as he stuffed them into his clothes. With another sweep of his eyes, he instantly discovered another two low grade marrow cleansing elixir which no one had discovered yet!

Swoosh—

Flying over, Su Yu grabbed two more, extremely elated.

While everyone else was still squinting their eyes trying to differentiate which were the petals which had a low grade marrow cleansing elixir attached to it, Su Yu was already picking them out.

In just a moment, he had obtained five low grade marrow cleansing spirit elixirs!

Su Yu's movements attracted significant attention!

"He... he snatched five of them!" Someone cried out in astonishment.

One sentence was enough to arouse the jealousy of the crowd!

Swoosh, swoosh—

Many were unable to resist the temptation of the five low grade marrow cleansing elixirs. As such, a small group came flying at Su Yu.

Su Yu smiled coldly, "You guys came at the right time!"

Swoosh—

A purple flash left behind its afterimages in the sky as it maneuvered evasively in the crowd, like a shadow.

Su Yu's speed was easily comparable with half a Holy King's!

"Ah! My elixir! He stole it!" A Half Holy King who joined in the encirclement was shocked!

He had obtained one elixir secretly, which he had hidden carefully in his shirt. How had Su Yu realized that?

How would he have known that, with just a glance, Su Yu had seen his actions clearly? How could he have defended himself?

Among all ten low grade marrow cleansing elixirs, six of them had actually been obtained by a single person, causing everyone to be shocked and impressed.

Suddenly, a mysterious scene appeared in the skies. Multiple Half Holy Kings chased after a fourteen-year-old across the clouds.

That fourteen-year-old youth could evade their pursuit and encirclement with much ease as if he was taking a stroll in a park.

Swoosh—

Suddenly, a flash of black light appeared beside Su Yu!

A pair of eerily cold, playful eyes looked at Su Yu, "On the account of your having laboriously helped me assemble six low grade marrow cleansing elixirs, I will naturally go easy on you."

Boom—

A gigantic palm harnessing the power of a First Level Holy King connected with Su Yu's chest!

Such a vicious attack was clearly meant to inflict heavy damage—it was the opposite of an "easy" attack!

"The hunt ends!" A faint voice was heard.

Dong—

The sound of a copper gong, full of spiritual energy, reverberated throughout the entire place. The crowd shuddered.

The vital energy in their bodies dissipated. The various figures who were in midair fumbled, about to fall to the ground.

The Half Holy Kings' faces all changed as they fell to the ground. A few of the First Level Holy Kings managed to glide down safely.

Wu Pangu gritted his teeth as his palm strike had been forcibly interrupted., "Count yourself lucky!" he snapped viciously, glaring at Su Yu.

Su Yu's remained calm. All the Half Holy Kings and Holy Kings had nervously returned to the ground.

Only Su Yu, as if he had not been affected by the copper gong, could return to the ground with ease, leaving everyone dumbstruck.

Multiple Holy King Level Disciples could not help but look shocked and bewildered.

They were unaware that Su Yu's ability to travel in the air was not from the materialization of his vital energy, but due to a top class light-body cultivation technique.

Even without this mysterious ability, thousands of geniuses were still in shock purely over how many elixirs he had collected—of the ten, Su Yu had collected six!

It was incredible!

The silver hair and purple clothes gave off a strange and mysterious aura, he left a deep impression in everyone's mind.

Liu Guang, who was within the crowd, glared, "You're just as arrogant as ever! Being arrogant in Shenyue continent was no big deal, but to display such arrogance in Zhenlong continent, are you suicidal or just cocky?!"

Su Yu smoothly landed on the ground and stood beside the Li family. He paid no heed to the glares and stares.

The Li family genius juniors all swallowed, looking at the six entire low grade marrow cleansing elixirs.

Su Yu had obtained half a year's worth of the Li family's elixirs all by himself! At that moment, a few of them wanted to fawn over him in hopes of getting an elixir.

To think they had been so cruel and cold toward him! Thinking back, they were immensely regretful, too ashamed to ask for an elixir.

"Your luck is not bad," Li Konghui coldly looked over and commented briefly.

The Li family's disciples discovered that Li Konghui had lost his high and mighty expression; his eyes now held a tinge of jealousy.

They had all witnessed with their own eyes that the low grade marrow cleansing elixir, which should have belonged to Li Konghui, had been snatched away by Wu Pangyun. Yet Su Yu, who he hated the most, had snatched as many as six of them! It was no wonder Li Konghui did not behave like himself.

Su Yu looked over coldly, "Perhaps."

"Arrogant!" Li Konghui lightly snorted. To him, Su Yu's cold reply was no different from a loud brag.

Swoosh—

The female who was flying in the air was now floating in midair, as she silently surveyed the crowd.

Her gaze was gentle and warm, stern and virtuous.

Although she was over forty years old, she preserved her dignified look and had an air of gentleness. Her image moved several of the youths.

Su Yu activated his enhanced vision and analyzed her before he gasped.

"Xi! Ruo! Lan!" Su Yu hated Han Zhi for framing Li Guang, causing him to live in solitude for a hundred years.

But his most hated person was Xi Ruolan!

What Xi Ruolan had hurt most was not Li Guang's body, but his heart!

He had endured a hundred bitter years for that woman. In the end, all he had received was her betrayal and fury.

Su Yu's only motive for entering Liuxian Faction was to take her head!

As if she had felt his gaze, Xi Ruolan turned around, extremely calm.

It was as if nothing had happened, as if she had never tried to kill Li Guang.

As her scarlet lips moved, a gentle and melodious voice could be heard, "The first round of examinations has ended."

"What? The examination hasn't started. How is that possible?" Not only were the disciples at a loss, but the accompanying elders were confused as well.

"The first round of examinations is the snatching of elixirs and flower petals. It is supposed to test the competitiveness of the disciples. Every elixir obtained is worth two points, and every flower petal obtained is worth one point. As for the rest of you... you have all failed. Come again after five years," Xi Ruolan said gently.

"What? Snatching of elixirs and flower petals was actually an exam component? They eliminated nine hundred people?" Even the elders were flustered.

Liu Xian Faction's entrance examinations changed yearly, but they were mostly minute changes and were usually well within the expectations of the elders. However, for this year's entrance examinations, the absurd test of snatching elixirs and flower petals had eliminated almost all the applicants!

"You have not even tested their potentials, why disqualify them?" Some elders asked.

Among them, there were too many disciples who had been unable to attain even a single petal. More so, many of the younger disciples who were unable to fly had immediately given up and had watched from the sides with their arms folded! It was too harsh!

Xi Ruolan faintly shook her head, "For this entrance examination, potential is less important. Individual ability and a competitive mindset is the crux of the examination. This is the Faction Master's decision. If you all have any issues with it, you may direct your questions inside the faction."

Although the various elders felt unjust and angry, they remained as quiet as cicadas in late autumn.

Reason with the Faction Master? Who had the audacity to try that? With just his eyes, the Liu Xian Faction's Master could obliterate them completely.

As she looked away, Xi Ruolan announced, "Those with flower petals and elixirs, come out!"

Swish—

Amongst the one thousand people present, only ninety people stepped forward.

After all, one person could collect more than one flower petal, causing the others to lose their chance.

"The second round of examination is the individual strength competition segment!" Xi Ruolan extended her jade-like fingers, and pointed to Su Yu in the distant!

"You, come out!"

Su Yu's heart was cold. Was she trying to abuse her powers to stop him from entering Liuxian Faction?

Fine!

Swoosh—

Su Yu stepped forward in front of the others.

"The rules of the competition are as follows. One must win ten consecutive challenges, and the opponent that he challenges cannot be weaker than him in cultivation base. Should he be unable to sustain ten matches, he will be disqualified! There is a time limit of two hours! If he wins more than ten matches, the more he wins, the higher the points he will get. This will be added together with the points from the previous round.

"In addition! The person who obtains the most points will receive five additional low grade marrow cleansing elixirs, and we will make an exemption for him to enter the Faction's depository of scriptures!"

Everyone gasped in astonishment!

Just the requirement of needing to win ten people of the same cultivation base was highly difficult—and that was without the time limit! Not to mention they have to defeat those of a higher cultivation base. It was virtually impossible to do so!

However, the winner of the round with the most points would receive an extremely shocking reward!

Not mentioning how precious five low grade marrow cleansing elixirs were, Liuxian Faction's depository of scriptures contained many invaluable and precious incomplete lineage cultivation techniques. Those were what the hundred vassal clans wanted. Their family clans did not have such cultivation techniques.

The depository of scriptures was only open to disciples from the inner sanctum who had performed meritorious services for the faction. Such a reward was too good to be true.

In an instant, the ninety geniuses who made it into the second round were all eyeing the prize.

The reward for the person who obtained the most points was too great!

Xi Ruolan daintily nodded, "The challenge starts now. You may choose your opponent freely, and remember only two hours! If you don't complete this task, you will be disqualified!"

Su Yu's expression was cold. To single him out right from the start... Was she trying to sabotage his ability to plan ahead? Or, was it so that he would be the first to be disqualified?

Undoubtedly, the participants who were challenged later had an absolute advantage over those before them. After observing the matches, they could tell at a glance which participants with the same cultivation base as them were weaker.

Su Yu was essentially blindly relying on feeling, like using rocks to cross a river. If he was not careful and accidentally challenged the stronger participants with his same cultivation base, he could lose!

Xi Ruolan! I'll show you!

Su Yu extended his finger and pointed in a certain direction in the distance.

The person who was pointed at was a nineteen years old with a whisker beard. Showing his battle intent, he took a step forward and laughed, "You want to challenge me? Hehe, just what I wished for!"

However, Su Yu's finger changed directions. As he swept his finger horizontally across to another direction, he drew an arc in midair.

"Not you!" Su Yu faintly glanced at him.

The expression of the teenager with a whisker beard stiffened, "Isn't this just blatant mocking?"

Xi Ruolan frowned slightly and warned Su Yu, "If you don't decide on your opponent within three counts, you are disqualified! One! Two!"

"Who said I didn't choose my opponents?" Su Yu replied coldly.

After which, he swept his gaze across the crowd which he had pointed at previously. "All those who were within the arc I drew, step forward!"

"I, alone, will battle all of you!"

Xi Ruolan's expression stiffened.

With a sweep of his hand just now, he had grouped more than fifty people together as his opponents—more than half the people present!

Among which, there were over twenty people of similar cultivation base as him!

One person taking on twenty people simultaneously? Such absurdity and nonsense!

After a moment of silence, the entire place burst forth in laughter.

Xi Ruolan slightly tweaked her eyebrows, "For disrupting the order of the match, Su Yu is disqualified..."

Su Yu stared back coldly, "Sorry, but I am serious!"

After which, he swept a look across those twenty people, "I'm saying this for the last time, step forward! I will take you all on simultaneously!"

Since he wanted to prove a point, he had to go all-out!

If he had carried on as someone insignificant, even if he had entered the faction, he was bound to have no notoriety to his name and would be harmed by Han Zhi and Xi Ruolan.

He might as well become someone of a high profile from the start, and attract the attention of the high ranking people within the faction.

That way, Han Zhi and Xi Ruolan would have to think twice before they made a move on him, or else they would risk being found out!

This was something Su Yu had pondered about for a long time. Before receiving any support, his safest bet was to expose himself and make his name known.

Not only did he wanted to be arrogant, he wanted to obnoxiously so!

One person challenging twenty people was just the start!

Chapter 102: Flower Of The Hundred Vassal Clans

The crowd's laughter slowly subsided, replaced by shock and astonishment.

"You were being serious?" Xi Ruolan asked, her facial expression stiff.

The entire crowd gradually turned silent.

Seeing Su Yu's clear eyes, occasionally flickering with wisdom, he was clearly not someone who messed around. Could it be that he was actually serious?

Su Yu slightly shook his head, "Yes, every word was true!"

A moment of silence ensued before it was broken by chattering elders and the genius disciples from the Hundred Vassal Family Clans.

A few elders secretly assessed Su Yu and exchanged looks, "Such confidence, don't tell me he has the skills to back it up?"

"Whether he is skilled or not has yet to be seen, but his big talk and fiery arrogance are definitely unparalleled."

"Which clan is he from? From the looks of it, it appears he is from the ranked thirtieth Li Family."

Master Li felt slightly bitter as various clans stared at him. Su Yu's big talk indeed did not match his steady and seasoned look.

After pondering for a short while, Master Li, who understood Su Yu's situation, suddenly understood Su Yu's efforts—to be protected, he needed to be well-known!

Simultaneously, while he secretly commended his wit and resourcefulness, he was worried about Su Yu.

Tall trees in a forest were bound to be damaged by strong winds. Moreover, with his intentionally high profile, it was inevitable for him to incur the wrath of the majority.

More importantly, did Su Yu possess the strength to fight twenty people alone? Was it too much of a stretch?

Li Konghui and his company also felt the gesticulation of the people, they could not help but be angry! Ever since Su Yu had joined them, they had been harassed. First, they were threatened by Yuan Hu out of the blue for no good reason. Now, the Li Family's reputation had been tarnished.

Li Konghui shot a piercing gaze at Su Yu. He snorted angrily, "Disgraceful!"

"As a wild island native, you are insignificant. Did you really think the geniuses from Zhenlong continent are even remotely near your level?" Another member of the Li Family chided angrily.

Xi Ruolan assessed Su Yu from head to toe. After a moment of silence, she nodded her head, "You can fight twenty people simultaneously. But, should you lose, you will be immediately disqualified."

Su Yu coldly nodded his head, "No problem."

Xi Ruolan's jade-like finger pointed and swept across the same group of people, "Among you all, those who are Level Nine Peak Tier and above, step forward!"

Swoosh—

Among those who were selected, there were nineteen Level Nine Peak Tier, and one Half Holy King.

The twenty people stepped forward together, their eyes shameful and angry.

One person taking on twenty people, such an unfair fight was unheard of.

The Half Holy King stood with his arms folded, not having any intentions of using his moves.

Twenty people versus one person. There was no honor for the victor to speak of. As a Half Holy King, he felt even less inclined to attack—it was just too unfair. "If you wanted to be in the limelight, congratulations, you have gotten what you asked for. Now, you should think about how to deal with our fury!" he said casually.

Su Yu took a step forward, and slowly lowered his hands from behind his back. His expression was as placid as a frozen lake, there wasn't a single ripple of anxiety. "Their raging fury will be obliterated with my fists!" he replied.

"Arrogant! You have a massive ego, don't you? Come on everyone! Let's go together and give him what he's asking for!" A Level Nine Peak Tier attacked angrily.

One after the other, the remaining Level Nine Peak Tier participants attacked.

"Iron Dragon Retreats!"

"Finger Pointing Empire!"

"Soul Snatching Dance!"

Nearly twenty attacks from Level Nine Peak Tier opponents were launched in all kinds of different shapes and directions, each attack extremely colorful.

For a moment, it was like a gorgeous firework display, dazzling and breathtaking.

Su Yu stood in the middle, his gaze calm.

Swoosh—

As the onslaught of attacks charged towards Su Yu, his silver hair fluttered in the air. His heart began to emit an astounding amount of cold air.

Dong Dong—

Waves of snowflakes shattered into tens of thousands of cold droplets, covering the entire venue.

Crack—

Sssss—

As the liquid came into contact with the clothes of the participants, it began to solidify into cold ice.

"Not good! Circulate your vital energy to dispel the cold ice!" After all, they were geniuses of Zhenlong continent. They were extremely knowledgeable and therefore were able to effectively identify and deal with Su Yu's attack.

However, should Su Yu will it, all creations on earth would turn into cold ice.

The heavy snowstorm persisted and brewed ceaselessly. Most of the participants spent massive effort just trying to protect themselves from the cold.

Swoosh—

Su Yu's purple figure disappeared into thin air. As if taking a stroll in the park, he maneuvered through the crowd with ease.

Those touched by his fingertips immediately solidified into ice sculptures.

Crack—

Wherever Su Yu passed, the surroundings turned into ice crystals.

Various geniuses wanted to find Su Yu and finish him off quickly. However, they could do nothing about it; there were too many of them and it was impossible to pinpoint Su Yu's location.

In addition, they had no time to plan a cohesive strategy. As such, their formations were an utter mess, causing their advantage in numbers to become a disadvantage!

When a few of them finally attacked Su Yu, more than half of the people were already reduced to ice sculptures.

"There's no impressiveness in relying on your sneaky cultivation techniques. Come and fight us face-to-face!" There were only four Level Nine Peak Tier opponents left. After they looked at each other, they attacked Su Yu together.

Su Yu's vital energy surged as the transparent vital energy was reduced to cold ice, forming a protective layer around him.

Simultaneously, both his fists and legs extended together. Facing four opponents alone, Su Yu attacked and defended simultaneously.

Crash—

Splitter splatter—

Even when faced with four opponents, Su Yu did not seem at a disadvantage at all.

Comparatively, the four opponents who clashed directly with Su Yu were turned into ice.

In the blink of an eye, the four fighters had turned into ice sculptures.

"At last, you are the only one left," Su Yu gazed over nonchalantly.

The last person left was the Half Holy King.

He was a seventeen-year-old teenager with a handsome face and rough facial features. His expression was casual, he seemingly paid no heed to Su Yu's astounding strength.

"A deity level cultivation technique at the mere age of fourteen years old. Your insight is pretty good. Simultaneously wielding freely an ice type cultivation technique... You are adept at group combat. Therefore, it is not beyond reason that you can challenge many at one time. Overall your strength is still acceptable, there are not many Level Nine Peak Tier people who can win against you," The Half Holy King smiled faintly.

Although it was a praise, it was merely "still acceptable."

"My name is Wu Hao, you better remember it," The Half Holy King said casually, a smile on his face.

Su Yu was slightly taken aback for a moment, before he replied courteously, "My name is..."

"Stop, I don't need to know and I don't want to know, either," Wu Hao chuckled as he put down his folded arms, "You are merely the first stepping stone in my examination."

"My only intention in letting you know my name is so that you will remember who defeated you."

Su Yu shut his mouth and faintly nodded his head, "Alright, I understand. Your move."

Wu Hao puckered his face in a smile, "Looks like you already remember my name. Would you like to step down now? A Speck in a Vast Ocean!" Wu Hao raised his finger and pointed at Su Yu in the distance.

The power of nature assembled on Wu Hao's fingertips. It contained the faint breeze of seawater, carrying a deep comprehension of the ocean!

An azure blue speck of light, akin to the raging ocean waves, headed in Su Yu's direction. Facing it, Su Yu appeared to be a speck in a vast ocean, about to be devoured by the raging waves.

"Holy Decree?" Su Yu asked with a faint smile, "Ice and Thunder Feast!" Su Yu raised his finger as a purple and white light fused together on his fingertips.

Purple thunder sparks and white cold ice, a fusion and feast of two natural powers!

Kaboom—

It was like a divine light that could destroy anything in the world across space and time!

Sssss—

A white, purplish beam of light tore through the raging ocean waves, directly hitting Wu Hao's chest!

Ah—

Puff—

Wu Hao was unable to block in time. He let out a shriek of pain, spewing blood while flying backward. His eyes contained great shock, "You..."

To have actually been defeated after he had used his famous Holy Decree! Moreover, it was an overwhelming defeat!

Su Yu stood with his hands clasped behind his back. With a light gaze, he looked over at Wu Hao, "Your name is Wu Hao? Your name, I have definitely remembered... as a decent stepping stone."

Wu Hao's face flushed with embarrassment. He was so ashamed that he wanted to dig a hole and burrow into it!

Amidst the laughter of the crowd, Wu Hao retreated in shame.

The battle had ended in an hour's time, twenty people all defeated!

If there were still any doubts regarding Su Yu's strength, any assumptions that Su Yu had managed to obtain victory by means of trickery with his mysterious ice cultivation technique, then his defeat of Wu Hao with his Holy Decree was enough to prove that Su Yu indeed had the strength to back up his arrogance!

"Who is this person from Li Family? Why had nobody heard of him before?" Among the elders, they exchanged looks of shock.

Li Konghui was Li Family's most outstanding contemporary genius. Yet, when compared to Su Yu, he was significantly outshone.

Based on the fact that the Li Family had brought Su Yu along to partake in the entrance examination, it was apparent that their relationship was not simply superficial. Could it be that he had married a lady from the Li Family?

Should that be the case, there would need to pay attention to Su Yu's battles.

Alternatively, the juniors had transitioned from their original uproar of laughter into cynicism and skepticism, and finally into the current state of reverence and adoration for Su Yu.

The purple-robed figure stood silently in the center of the venue with his hands clasped behind his back.

His handsome facial features coupled with his elegant attitude and noble aura made him stand out from the crowd! It was as if he was like a youthful deity recorded in ancient scrolls who had descended to the mortal world from the celestial realm.

Looking at his astounding skills and exceptional talent, many were left dumbfounded.

Many youths his age and older were deeply ashamed of their own inadequacies.

Alternatively, several maidens had a colorful look in their eyes. One person taking on twenty people simultaneously, such unparalleled valor and strength were deeply moving.

Coupled with an aura of nobility and looks comparable to a celestial being's, many young and innocent girls fell in love for the first time.

"Brother Konghui..." A delicate voice was heard in Li Konghui's ears.

Turning around, Li Konghui saw a sixteen-year-old maiden, smiling as she walked in his direction. She was extremely pretty, petite, and adorable.

Many youngsters' eyes had a look of affection, their gazes fixated on her figure, following her wherever she went.

She was Chen Xueer from the ranked tenth family clan of the Hundred Vassal Clans, and she had a reputation of being the flower of the Hundred Vassal Clans. Her beautiful looks, in addition to her adorably mischievous character, had won the hearts of many youngsters.

"Chen Xueer?" Li Konghui held back his shock at her approach, though he was extremely flattered. Chen Xueer was lively and adorable, but not many guys had the opportunity to get close to her.

Li Konghui also held feelings of affection for her and had tried to make advances several times. However, Chen Xueer was not interested and he, therefore, did not manage to hold many conversations with her.

Seeing that Chen Xueer had come to speak to him on her own accord, and had addressed him as "Brother Konghui," Li Konghui's heart thumped madly.

Upon feeling the envious and furious looks from the surrounding guys, Li Konghui's vanity was greatly satisfied.

As Chen Xueer hopped towards him, a tinge of fragrance could be smelt.

"Heehee, is there a need for Brother Konghui to be so distant? Xueer will do just fine. " Chen Xueer smiled, revealing her two adorable dimples.

Hearing that, Li Konghui's blood rushed to his head and his heart beat uncontrollably. As his face slightly flushed, he briefly opened his lips and stuttered, " Xue... er..."

Chen Xueer lightly acknowledged him and her snow-like face blushed, revealing embarrassment in her eyes. Her head slightly lowered, as if she did not dare to look at Li Konghui directly, "Brother Konghui... Can I ask you something?"

Dong, dong—

Could it be that... Chen Xueer is in love with me?

Her eyes filled with embarrassment, her blushing face—were those not the signs of a maiden in love?

"You... you may speak your mind." Li Konghui's heart was in his mouth, his face flushed red with embarrassment.

Chen Xueer's embarrassment deepened even further as if she were about to cry. Lowering her head, she said whispered, " Brother Konghui, is that purple-robed gentleman married into your family? If not... is it possible for you to introduce me to him?"

Boom—

As if his brain had been struck by lightning, Li Konghui's face turned stiff. His rapidly thumping heart was completely frozen. He felt like a bucket of ice water had been poured over it, causing him to stop breathing!

Chen Xueer... Her motive for approaching Li Konghui was to actually ask about Su Yu!

That look of embarrassment and the look of a maiden falling in love for the first time was not directed at Li Konghui, but at... Su Yu!

"Xueer... you, you like him..." Li Konghui's mind was blank.

The object of his unrequited love had actually taken a liking to the Su Yu, whom he looked down upon!

He couldn't believe it.

Chen Xueer's face flushed even redder with embarrassment as if she was about to tear up. "No... I... I'm not. I only wish to know him. Brother Konghui, please don't misunderstand," she was abashed.

Although she phrased it that way, how could her facial expressions mean anything else?

Li Konghui appeared as if he had been struck by another bolt of lightning. He was deeply overwhelmed and traumatized. The reality was harsh and cruel!

"My father's impression of him appears... to be good as well. He was the one who asked me to come..." Chen Xueer's voice became softer and softer as she chanced a look at the Chen Family crowd. Her parents were filled with admiration as they assessed Su Yu, who stood silently with his hands clasped behind his back.

Poof—

It was a miracle that Li Konghui did not vomit blood. Even the parents-in-law have given their approval!

Chapter 103: Princess Yun Yan

Did that not mean that, with his consent, Su Yu could marry into the Chen family as their son-in-law? Would he marry the Flower of the Hundred Vassal Clans?

Li Konghui's chest felt like it was about to explode! Ever since Su Yu had appeared, nothing had gone according to plan.

On top of that, he had taken the maiden heart of his unrequited love. He had even stolen the hearts of her parents! He had gone too far!

The Li family had treated Su Yu with such kindness, and yet he repaid their kindness with ingratitude!

"Alright! After this, I will introduce you two!" Li Konghui gritted his teeth, revealing hatred in his eyes.

Chen Xueer smiled, "Thank you, Brother Konghui, you are a nice guy."

Upon receiving Li Konghui's "unconditional help," Chen Xueer's face slightly blushed as she bit her lips, "Actually, my parents like Brother Su Yu. Say, if there is a possibility that they might betroth me to him... If that happens, you have to attend our wedding dinner."

Master Chen had the intention of roping Su Yu in by making him marry into the family.

Poof—

Her words before she left had, once again, mercilessly stabbed him.

"Su Yu!" Li Konghui secretly roared in his heart. He hated Su Yu to the core!

Su Yu had no idea of what had transpired during this period.

With one hour remaining, Su Yu continued to challenge many people at once!

As there was a time limit, Su Yu wanted to avoid challenging Half Holy Kings. Alas, it was ultimately inevitable.

With the remaining time, Su Yu challenged another ten people.

Among them, there was a female Half Holy King.

After defeating ten Level Nine Peak Tier opponents, there was only one Half Holy King left.

"It's your turn! Use your moves!" Su Yu silently kept track of the time. The amount of time remaining was insufficient to defeat her.

"My name is Chen Xueer... I admit defeat!" The Half Holy King stuck out her tongue and ran off the stage with her flushed face.

Su Yu was extremely shocked; it was the first time an opponent had actually admitted defeat before fighting.

Even the Level Nine Peak Tier opponents, despite knowing that they were not a match for him, also battled till the end.

Yet the Half Holy King before him had actually admitted defeat on her own accord!

Moreover, Su Yu had not had the chance to catch a proper glimpse of her face.

Xi Ruolan flicked the copper gong with her hands and announced indifferently, "Su Yu, forty-nine consecutive wins, obtaining ninety-eight points. In addition to the six elixirs and five flower petals, you have a total of one hundred and fifteen points."

"Next person, you!" Xi Ruolan randomly pointed his finger at Li Konghui.

Li Konghui shot a death stare at Su Yu. Jumping onto the center of the battle stage, he pointed to a group of people in the distance, "I challenge all twenty of you!"

Everyone burst into an uproar!

However, with Su Yu's magnificent display before him, challenging twenty people wasn't as shocking as it usually would be.

Master Li frowned, "Influenced by his own emotions, acting on impulse!"

Su Yu's arrogance was justified. Alternatively, Li Konghui was fueled by his emotions, and wanted to challenge twenty people just to compete with Su Yu, and to vie for a maiden's heart!

The atmosphere was not as heated as he thought it would be, causing Li Konghui to be slightly disappointed. Turning his head made him burn with anger.

Chen Xueer was not even looking at the battle stage. She was standing beside her parents, staring at Su Yu's profile, entirely infatuated!

"Su Yu!"

With great fury, Li Konghui's moves were vicious and ruthless. Every move was full of openings. He attacked without any semblance of cohesiveness and order, lacking calmness and planning.

"It is merely a sparring match, yet you are so vicious and ruthless! Guys, let's all attack together!"

Li Konghui had inadvertently angered twenty Level Nine Peak Tier opponents.

Unlike Su Yu, Li Konghui did not have any cultivation techniques that could suppress the crowd. Moreover, dealing with many people simultaneously was an uphill task.

Incurring the wrath of his opponents also made it harder for him to cope, putting him in danger!

Dong—

After two hours, out of the twenty people, Li Konghui only managed to defeat fifteen of them.

Nevertheless, he still won, as he fulfilled the requirements of ten consecutive wins.

He had sustained injuries in many parts of his body. His resolute face was filled with black bruises and swelling, and his clothes were mostly torn; his figure was a sorry sight.

It was apparent to the crowd that Li Konghui's battle had been too much for him.

In addition, there were no Half Holy Kings mixed within the group, or else the chances of him losing would have been extremely great.

Upon witnessing this scene, Chen Xueer stole another glance at the calm and collected Su Yu. With that, her admiration for Su Yu deepened even more.

Puff—

Paying attention to Chen Xueer's expression, Li Konghui's heart spasmed.

He had originally challenged twenty people to compete with Su Yu, to prove to Chen Xueer that he too was capable of challenging many people simultaneously. This was done in hopes of changing Chen Xueer's mind.

Little did he know that he had actually helped increase Su Yu's fame. This deepened Chen Xueer's feelings of affection for Su Yu!

"Upon returning to the clan, face the wall and reflect for half a year!" Master Li chided him with a gloomy expression.

The reason Su Yu could accomplish with ease was that he was well-versed in various aspects and adept at applying them practically. In addition, his cultivation technique was effective at dealing with group attacks.

Alternatively, not only did Li Konghui not have exceptionally superior skills, he also was not adept at dealing with group attacks.

Rashly attempting to copy Su Yu was an absolute disgrace! He had also implicated the Li family's reputation, bringing disgrace to the Li family!

Luckily, in the eyes of outsiders, Su Yu was considered a member of the Li family. As such, there were still reservations toward the way they perceived the Li family.

Master Li sighed. The fact that their reputation actually needed an outsider like Su Yu to maintain and uphold their reputation was utterly ironic.

Xi Ruolan consecutively appointed a few strong people to assume the stage.

Wu Pangyun, Liu Guang, and an extremely elegant and beautiful eighteen-year-old maiden were all First Level Holy Kings.

As if they had been provoked by Su Yu, all three of them chose to challenge multiple people simultaneously.

The battle of Holy Kings was indeed an eye-opener!

Among which, the beautiful maiden, appeared to have achieved a breakthrough into First Level Holy King not long ago. In addition, she was not adept at dealing with group attacks. Hence, she merely defeated fifty-five people within two hours. Combined with the elixir she received, she had obtained a total of one hundred and twelve points.

Although Liu Guang also achieved a breakthrough into First Level Holy King not long ago, he had come from an arduous environment—Shenyue continent—which was extremely lacking in terms of resources. As such, with his extremely strong potential, he managed to defeat sixty people. Combined with the elixir he had gotten previously, he obtained a total of one hundred and twenty-two points.

The most astounding person was Wu Pangyun. Although he was a First Level Holy King, he was heads and shoulders above the beautiful maiden and Liu Guang. He had defeated seventy people all by himself. Combined with the elixir he had gotten previously, he had obtained a total of one hundred and forty-two points!

Wu Pangyun had dazzled everyone!

"As expected from the ranked third family of the Hundred Vassal Clans, the Wu family. An exceptional talent like Wu Pangyun is rarely seen."

"That Liu Guang who came from that barren island is not too shabby either. Coming from a place with such harsh conditions and limited resources, his abilities are rather exceptional."

"Princess Yun Yan is also worth mentioning!"

Upon mentioning Princess Yun Yan, various youngsters secretly glanced at her. Their eyes revealed traces of affection for her as well.

Princess Yun Yan was eighteen years old and in her prime. She had a graceful stature and a curvaceous body. Her moon-white dress was spotlessly clean, and her fair face was breathtakingly beautiful. Her skin was akin to white snow. Under the sunlight, it reflected a faint fluorescent light. Her pair of clear eyes was like the clear waterfalls in the wilderness, tranquil without a speck of impurity. With her scarlet lips and jade-like teeth, her face was flawless and impeccable.

At that moment, she stood demurely, as if space and time stilled for her.

Her elegance and the respectable disposition made her exceptional.

The youngsters were all lost in concentration, they found it difficult to snap out of their mesmerized state. Only after being reminded by others did they immediately retract their gazes.

Princess Yun Yan was the fiancée of a prince from the local empire. That prince was a genius who had successfully entered the inner sanctum last year. His strength was terrifyingly great. If anyone were to harbor any ill intentions toward Princess Yun Yan, it wasn't hard to imagine what kind of punishment they would receive!

Hearing the various discussions, Su Yu could not help but be curious and shot a glance at Princess Yun Yan.

Demure and elegant, she had exceptionally beautiful looks.

For a second, Su Yu was under the illusion that he was gazing at Xia Jingyu.

However, after that split second, he lightly shook his head and retracted his gaze.

Although she appeared to be celestial, it was difficult for her to replace Xia Jingyu's place in his heart.

Actually, Princess Yun Yan was also observing Su Yu.

Naturally, she would pay some attention to the fourteen-year-old boy, who possessed exceptional skills and astounding talents.

Upon seeing Su Yu's clear gaze, it made Princess Yun Yan, who was used to enduring the stealthy and covetous eyes of countless men, grow fond of him.

She puckered her face into a smile, it was enough to overthrow an entire city.

"The individual challenge match has ended. Next up will be the top hundred ranking matches!

"The rules are as such. The person with the lowest points will challenge those with higher points than them. If he wins, he will receive one-third of the points of the person that he challenged. If he loses, he will have to give one-third of his own points to the person that he challenged.

"If it is a tie, the challenger will have to give the person he challenged one-quarter of his points.

"After the battles, the points will be counted. From now onward, the person with the lowest points will have to challenge someone with higher points!"

Most of the people had only one or two points. After discussing, they nominated one person to begin challenging.

From the lowest to highest, the victor would continue to challenge someone who was ranked higher than him. If he lost, then the person challenged would continue challenging people above him. This process would be repeated until the person with the highest points, Wu Pangyun, was challenged!

The entire process persisted for a while.

Finally, it had reached the level of Half Holy Kings.

Chen Xueer challenged Li Konghui, who was ranked higher than her.

Revealing a smile on her face, two dimples appeared on Chen Xueer's face as she asked, "Brother Konghui, let me win okay?"

Seeing the pitiful Chen Xueer, Li Konghui was moved. While he contemplated, he heard Chen Xueer softly mumbling.

"Later, when I admit defeat to Brother Su Yu, will he feel grateful for me? Heehee..."

Those words sent Li Konghui into a rage!

"Xueer, there are no hard feelings in sparring. Moreover, the seniors are observing. If I purposely give you a chance, I might be chided."

Chen Xueer curled her upper lip slightly and revealed a look of unhappiness on her face, "After you win against me, won't you just lose to Brother Su Yu?"

Hearing those words, Li Konghui flew into a rage—he definitely wouldn't hold back now!

Kaboom—

After merely three moves, a moment's carelessness caused Chen Xueer to misjudge her opponent's moves, causing her to receive a fatal blow to her shoulder. With a loud shriek, she was defeated.

With traces of blood on her lips, Chen Xueer's eyes were filled with grief. Tears started to well up in her eyes, before she turned around and fled, leaving behind only three angry words, "I hate you!"

By the time Li Konghui had returned to his senses, it was already too late!

Now he had no hope of deepening ties with Chen Xueer!

"Next up, you will challenge someone with more points than you," Xi Ruolan announced calmly.

Li Konghui swept his eyes across the remaining participants. Before him, there were still many Half Holy Kings. However, his gaze passed right through them before it eventually fixated on Su Yu.

"May I challenge higher ranked people?" Li Konghui gritted his teeth.

Xi Ruolan looked in the direction his gaze was fixated on and shot a glance at Su Yu before coldly nodding her head, "You may!"

"That's good. Then, I challenge Su Yu!" Li Konghui was elated!

In terms of individual combat ability, Li Konghui was confident that he would not lose to Su Yu!

"Su Yu, step forward!" Xi Ruolan announced indifferently.

Swoosh—

The two of them flew to the center of the venue and stood still as they looked at each other.

"Su Yu! Accept your death!" Li Konghui howled lowly and attacked Su Yu without any warning!

Su Yu's face revealed a look of bewilderment, as he did not know where Li Konghui's hatred originated from.

Feeling the strong winds of anger, Su Yu dared not belittle him and took his attack seriously.

"Long River Piercing Energy!" Li Konghui followed up seamlessly!

A top tier deity level cultivation technique!

Both palms drew a circle in midair, with a strong energy circling within!

With a biting cold aura, it sucked in the surrounding gravel and combined it into a flying turbine.

Boom—

Using his palms, he pushed forward the turbine of energy. It had an unparalleled power, engulfing everything in its path. It appeared to be a long river infused with energy, its mightiness was hard to match!

Seeing that Li Konghui had actually used a lethal move, Su Yu's eyes turned cold.

"Ice and Thunder Feast!" Su Yu raised his finger and pointed. A divine, massively destructive light was volleyed toward Li Konghui.

Poof—

Although the turbine of energy was strong, it was difficult to match Su Yu's Ice and Thunder Feast!

Paboom—

The turbine of energy which contained gravel shrapnel exploded loudly!

The gravel exploded out in all directions at an incredible speed!

As Li Konghui was at point-blank range, he had no means of defending against it. His entire body was instantly assaulted by the rain of gravel!

Ah—

Poof—

Li Konghui spat blood as he flew backward!

However, that was not the end of the attack!

The remaining sparks from the Ice and Thunder Feast utterly destroyed Li Konghui's chest!

With Li Konghui's prone state, even if he did not die, he would sustain heavy injuries.

Not good!

Su Yu's face slightly changed. With a slight shift in position, he raised his hands and caught multiple gravel stones which were headed toward the door. Flicking those gravel aside, Su Yu managed to extinguish the remnant sparks

Swoosh—

With another flick of his hand, Su Yu proceeded to catch Li Konghui—who was about to hit the ground.

The juveniles of Li family were not friendly to Su Yu at all.

However, Li Guang would not wish for Su Yu to kill his family clan's descendants.

Master Li's face was filled with relief and gratitude.

However, it was at that moment, something nobody could have foreseen happened!

Li Konghui's eyes turned cold. He actually took advantage of the moment when Su Yu caught him, attacking Su Yu's head with his palm!

That palm was swift and deadly, and it was a surprise attack. Su Yu, even Holy Kings, couldn't defend against it!

"Die!" Li Konghui lost his rationality, his head was clouded with anger!

"Vile creature!" Master Li's facial expression stiffened, his eyes revealed immense rage!

Li Konghui had actually repaid kindness with ingratitude, taking the opportunity to sneak in an attack!

Everyone gasped in astonishment. Nobody had expected Li Konghui to launch a sneak attack at such a moment!

However, they were all too far away to help Su Yu.

Yet, looking at the incoming palm, Su Yu's eyes turned completely ice cold.

"I, Su Yu, have already done everything in my capacity. Don't blame me..."

Chapter 104: Battle Of Holy Kings

"Infernal Demon Pupils!" Su Yu coldly said.

His eyes projected a ray of black light that rushed into Li Konghui's mind!

Ah—

Li Konghui hugged his head and let out a shriek as he fell to the ground, rolling about in immense pain.

Li Konghui had launched a surprise, frontal attack on Su Yu at a close distance. He had no idea what he was messing with.

Having complete mastery over Infernal Demon Pupils, a single thought was sufficient to easily inflict great damage to a person's soul.

Master Li walked over gloomily. He raised his leg and kicked Li Konghui in his abdomen. Letting out a shriek, Li Konghui rolled a distance away on the floor, fainting on the spot.

Facing Su Yu, Master Li cupped his fists and bowed, his face revealing immense shame, "I did not teach my brethren well, he is a disgrace to my family!"

Even if they were from the same family clan, the various juniors who looked up to Li Konghui were also extremely ashamed. Their faces burned red with shame.

Li Konghui's actions had indeed brought disgrace upon the entire family clan!

Su Yu had won the battle!

However, just as Su Yu was about to challenge Liu Guang, who had higher points than him, Xi Ruolan announced, "Su Yu won, and obtains one-third of Li Konghui's points, five points, adding up to a total of one hundred and twenty points.

"Next up, the person one rank higher than Li Konghui will continue to challenge."

Su Yu did not have the right to challenge yet, as the match would carry on as per usual, with the lowest ranked person challenging someone with higher points.

Liu glanced at Su Yu with a cynical smile, "Do you seek death so badly?"

Calm and collected, Su Yu was indifferent, "I've told you before, those who have wanted me dead, are all dead now. Only I am still alive." During the battle in the Forbidden Land, Liu Guang was extremely arrogant. Yet, it had ended with his defeat. In the past, Su Yu had told Liu Guang those same words.

At that moment, an extremely similar scene played out once again.

"Su Yu! Do you think I'm the same person as I was before? You cannot possibly hope to understand my current strength, with my High Grade Yellow Class constitution and my breakthrough into the Holy King realm!"

Smiling faintly, Su Yu refused to comment as he continued to observe the ongoing matches quietly.

"Hmph! Forcibly pretending to be calm! When Princess Yun Yan challenges you, that will be the day that you reveal your true colors! A Worthless Spirit like you actually dare think of competing with my level of constitution!" Liu Guang coldly snorted.

The battle between the Half Holy Kings became increasingly exciting.

Having a Half Holy King cultivation base implied that the body absorbed minimal vital energy. Although the base was weak, there was still some vital energy present. Should one infuse it with their martial arts training, their powers would increase significantly!

Su Yu could not help but secretly feel envious. If the Half Holy Kings were already like that, what about the true Holy Kings?

Swoosh—

Princess Yun Yan, who was standing beside him, descended into the battlefield.

With her excellent figure and aura of nobility and elegance, she quietly faced her challenger, the strongest Half Holy King.

"Princess Yun Yan, please!" The Half Holy King displayed deep respect in his eyes.

Princess Yun Yan remained calm and collected as she lightly pointed her jade-like finger. A gust of vital energy came bursting out from her finger.

Ssssss—

The vital energy, which contained terrifying power, pierced through the skies and flew towards the Half Holy King.

"Mountain River Tiger Roar!" The Half Holy King's expression suddenly became stern.

Opening his mouth to take a deep breath, he stuttered suddenly!

The sound waves reverberated far and wide, destroying mountains and rivers, opening the ears of the deaf and the eyes of the blind!

As the sound waves traveled, they swept the gravel along and caused a dust storm.

Countless rocks, unable to withstand the force of the sound waves, were instantly destroyed!

Containing a sliver of vital energy, the formless waves swept away all obstacles in their way as it collided with the vital energy heading in their direction.

Bam—

Such an immensely powerful sound wave was insignificant against Princess Yun Yan.

That mere sliver of vital energy, in terms of quality, was far beneath Princess Yun Yan. As such, it instantly dissipated upon collision.

Princess Yun Yan had intentionally slanted the angle at which she fired her vital energy. As such, it brushed right past the Half Holy King.

Ah—

Even though it was a miss, the residual waves from the vital energy were enough to completely destroy the Half Holy King's clothes. He felt like he had been struck by lightning, spewing blood as he flew backward!

Had that been a direct attack, would it have massacred the Half Holy King?

Su Yu's eyes became stern. Speaking in the strictest sense, that was his first time witnessing a Holy King in action at such a close distance.

Li Guang and Xu Rong both had not used their moves seriously before. Xi Ruolan's realm was too high, and thus could not be used to accurately judge the disparity in strength between a Holy King and a martial artist.

Seeing Princess Yun Yan's casual point of a finger, Su Yu understood in his heart; the amount of vital energy a Holy King had was so terrifying, it was beyond Su Yu's expectations!

"Princess Yun Yan won, and she will obtain one-third of the opponent's points, possessing a total of one hundred and fifty points. Please challenge the next person."

Liu Guang's face revealed slight playfulness as she giggled, "Su Yu, I look forward to your performance, hehehe..."

"Liu Guang! Step forward!" Princess Yun Yan demanded elegantly and gracefully, as she pointed with her fingers.

As his expression slightly stiffened, Liu Guang pointed at Su Yu. In terms of ranking, Princess Yun Yan should have challenged him first.

"I don't like to bully the weak. It will be fairer if you and I battle." Princess Yun Yan shook her head indifferently.

Recovering from his moment of shock, Liu Guang stiffly nodded his head disappointedly, "Alright, I will battle you."

As he walked towards the stage, he snorted at Su Yu, "Count yourself lucky!"

"Princess Yun Yan, please be careful!" Liu Guang's expression turned stern.

"Claw of the Divine Eagle!"

His five fingers were surrounded by a faint light as if they were the claws of the Ninth Heaven Eagle—as if they had the ability to tear apart the mountains, rivers, and the whole Earth.

A gust of vital energy surrounded his claws, exuding an extremely oppressive energy!

Su Yu's expression stiffened. The amount of and strength of the vital energy was indeed terrifying!

The claws displayed by a Holy King were definitely not something a martial artist could possibly hope to match. The disparity in power was overwhelming.

Sssss—

Liu Guang's figure was as swift as light as he charged forward.

With a swipe of his claws, five streaks appeared as if they had descended from heaven!

Fast as lightning, those streaks shook the air!

The combined sound of five explosions produced a sound wave which pierced the ears. This sound wave could match the full force of the Half Holy King's sound wave cultivation technique!

Countless juniors who were observing the battle felt their hearts constrict under the immense pressure.

That was the strength and might of the Holy King's realm!

Although Princess Yun Yan's eyes were serious, her attitude and actions remained elegant as usual.

"Brewing of Storm!" Princess Yun Yan, in her white dress, flew elegantly across the ground as if she was dancing.

She placed her white jade-like palm in front of her chest.

Hooohoo—

A clear wind appeared out of nowhere and surrounded her entire body.

Shockingly, what she specialized in was actually wind attribute cultivation techniques; she had the ability to control the winds of heaven and earth.

As she flipped her jade-like hands, the wind gradually became stronger.

Countless water bubbles solidified around her, forming a thin layer of mist. She could change them into rain or mist at will!

Sssss—

Elegantly pointing with her jade-like hands, a strong wind engulfed the water bubbles as they took on a knife-like shape. After being infused with vital energy, her attack was akin to a celestial soldier—there was nothing it could not slash through!

The knife of Storm stabbed through the air, clashing with the Claw of the Divine Eagle!

Boom—

The immensely strong Claw of the Divine Eagle had actually appeared to be on the verge of dissipating!

As his body slightly trembled, Liu Guang continued to launch a direct attack!

Alternatively, Princess Yun Yan elegantly received his attack with much ease.

Their figures blurred as they continued to exchange attacks.

Both of their abilities were equally matched, and the winner could not be determined for a while.

The magnificent battle of the Holy Kings was an eye opener for many of the juniors.

Spiritual energy was the deciding factor between a martial artist and a Holy King. Only with the passing of time did the mild differences between the two finally show.

Princess Yun Yan's stamina was slowly unable to keep up.

Alternatively, Liu Guang was still energetic; his offense and defense were both precise, revealing his wealth of battle experience.

Finally, Princess Yun Yan fell into an unfavorable position—her defeat was merely a matter of time.

"A hundred moves have passed. According to the rules, the person in a more favorable position, Liu Guang, wins! Obtaining one-third of Princess Yun Yan's points, he has a total of one hundred and seventy points! Now, he will challenge the last person, Wu Pangyun!" Xi Ruolan announced.

The masses were slightly shocked. Was it not supposed to be the lowest remaining ranking person, Su Yu's turn to continue challenging? Why had it gone to Liu Guang challenging Wu Pangyun?

"The final winner between these two will challenge the last person, Su Yu. This is to preserve the fairness of the match," Xi Ruolan explained.

The masses nodded their hands in agreement.

Swoosh—

Wu Pangyun flew into the middle of the battle venue and assessed Liu Guang from head to toe. His gaze slight vicious, he praised Liu Guang, "Still passable."

Liu Guang's face revealed an unwillingness to comply, "Use your moves!"

"Do you want me to handicap a few moves for you?" Wu Pangyun taunted.

"No need! I want to see exactly how big the disparity is between a First Level Lower Tier Holy King and a First Level Upper Tier Holy King!"

Like the tiers in the martial artist's realms, Holy Kings were also split into Lower Tier, Upper Tier, and Peak Tier. Wu Pangyun was a First Level Upper Tier Holy King, a tier higher than Liu Guang.

"Difference? The difference is that, against me, you are utterly fragile!" Wu Pangyun replied with a smile.

Unable to stand being belittled, Liu Guang shouted in anger, "That may not be necessarily true!"

"Claw of the Divine Eagle!" Liu Guang channeled all his spiritual energy and infused it within his attack!

The eagle claw, capable of tearing through mountains and rivers, was immensely strong!

Ssssss—

In the blink of an eye, Liu Guang assaulted Wu Pangyun. A terrifying attack was about to pierce through Wu Pangyun's flesh.

Countless juniors observing the match shuddered with fear, their hearts were in their throats.

However, Wu Pangyun continued to smile lightly, "The disparity between the tiers of the Holy King realm is something that far exceeds that of the martial arts' realm. A small difference in tiers is worlds apart in terms of ability!"

"Say that after you've neutralized my attacks!" Liu Guang shouted in anger!

Wu Pangyun shook his head cynically, "Against you, there is no need for me to use my skills. One finger is enough!"

Against the terrifying Claw of the Divine Eagle, Wu Pangu only raised a finger.

However, his fingers were surrounded by spiritual energy that far exceeded Liu Guang's!

As he lightly touched the Claw of the Divine Eagle, everyone gasped in astonishment!

Poof—

Liu Guang's Claw of the Divine Eagle instantly vanished as a destructive force traveled from his hands to his shoulders.

Thud, thud, thud—

As he took a few steps back, traces of fresh blood could be seen at the corner of Liu Guang's mouth. His eyes were filled with shock.

The disparity between a First Level Holy King Lower Tier and an Upper Tier was great!

He didn't even have the strength to force his opponent into a counterattack!

As the crowd watched Wu Pangu's invincible figure, their hearts shook!

Who could possibly match Wu Pangu?!

"Wu Pangu wins, obtaining one-third of his opponent's points. His total points are two hundred!

"Next battle, he will challenge the final opponent, Su Yu!" Xi Ruolan announced.

Wu Pangu shifted his gaze and fixated it on Su Yu. His eyes were vicious and cold, "Rascal, it seems like your good luck has run out!"

During the snatching of the elixirs, Su Yu had singlehandedly obtained six low grade marrow cleansing elixirs. Just as Wu Pangu was about to snatch them away from him, Su Yu had luckily evaded him with the announcement of the end of the segment.

"However, I have no interest in winning unfairly. I will handicap three moves for you, hurry up and use your moves," Wu Pangu said in a disinterested tone, slightly impatient.

This time, he was undoubtedly the indisputable winner!

Besides being able to obtain five low grade marrow cleansing elixirs, the most valuable prize was the entry into the depository of scriptures—the chance to learn the rumored legacy level cultivation technique!

Su Yu flew into the center of the venue and laughed slightly as he stood, "Handicap three moves? Why is there a need for you to give me a handicap when I can deal with you singlehandedly?"

Against tyrannical and vicious people like Wu Pangu, Su Yu did not attempt to hide his contempt.

His words shook everyone present; Wu Pangu was indisputably the strongest candidate in the entire exam. Yet, Su Yu had announced that he merely needed one hand to deal with him!

Had Su Yu been a First Level Lower Tier Holy King, he might have had some credibility behind those words.

However, for a martial artist who had not even reached Half Holy King, to actually announce he only needed one hand to deal with a First Level Upper Tier Holy King—it was astonishing!

Chapter 105: The Ultimate Test

The entire crowd was momentarily dumbfounded before they eventually erupted into a heated discussion.

"Where did this Li family descendant get his confidence from? For a martial artist to challenge a Holy King, how was it possible?" The elders were all puzzled.

The juniors were extremely excited. "Is Su Yu really that powerful, to challenge a Holy King with just one hand? Is he really the same as us, merely martial artists?"

Princess Yun Yan's eyes were filled with curiosity as she observed.

Liu Guang was momentarily stunned. "Frog living under a well! The strength of a Holy King is not something a martial artist like you can hope to challenge," he said cynically.

The most shocked person was, however, Wu Pangyun.

After his momentary shock, his expression gradually turned cold.

"Fight me with only one hand? Such arrogance!" Wu Pangyun's face glimmered with hostility as he said, "Let me see, where did you get that arrogance of yours from?!"

Swoosh—

With a flick of his figure, Wu Pangyun disappeared from his original spot. The next moment, he reappeared within ten feet of Su Yu!

A finger wrapped in a terrifying spiritual energy was pointed at Su Yu's chest!

"Die!"

Bam—

The finger moved incredibly fast! When the crowd's eyes caught up with it, it was already pointed at Su Yu's chest!

Sizzle—

The audience shuddered with fear. Was that finger not bent on killing Su Yu?

Piak—

However, in that instance, Su Yu did something incomprehensible. He did not dodge, but instead counterattacked with his palm!

Such a terrifying spiritual energy was more than enough to completely destroy his palm, rendering him handicapped for the rest of his life.

Boom—

The palm and finger collided. Yet, the tragedy of blood and flesh flying across the venue as the audience expected, ultimately did not happen.

Instead, a loud boom reverberated throughout the skies, shaking the clouds! It was as though heavenly lightning had descended, sweeping across the entire sky!

The great Earth trembled mildly, the sky was crying!

The masses were unprepared, their hearts began to convulse! An insanely strong airwave traveled in all directions, the two opponents at the center.

Instantly, the dust clouds rose. The airwave generated was so strong that it was akin to a huge army charging forward to kill their enemies!

When the dust clouds settled down, the audience regained a clear view of the fight. What greeted their eyes was a shocking scene!

Su Yu stood in his original spot silently, his hair flying in the wind along with his purple clothes. He was completely unharmed!

However, the same could not be said for Wu Pangyun!

After retreating about five steps backward, his right sleeve had been completely destroyed! The blood and flesh on his naked arm were indistinguishable from one another, especially his palm, which was burnt to a crisp.

His face contorted in immense pain, but it was still unable to hide the astonishment and shock on his face!

"legacy level cultivation technique!" Wu Pangyun's shock was extraordinary!

There was supposed to be only one legacy level cultivation technique, which was supposed to exist only within Liu Xian Faction—and it had appeared now, thanks to Su Yu!

Master Li was shocked, "How could it be a legacy level cultivation technique?"

It was hard to imagine that a junior from an island in the wilderness would actually possess such an incredible legacy level cultivation technique!

Princess Yun Yan's lips were slightly parted. Her elegant face revealed a deep sense of astonishment.

The cynicism in Liu Guang's eyes was gradually replaced by shock and jealousy, "That move... is actually a legacy level cultivation technique!"

Once, Su Yu had used that move to successfully launch a sneak attack on Xu Rong. With Su Yu's cultivation realm at that time, he was unable to understand the origins of Purple Star Thunderbolt.

Only upon hearing Wu Pangyun's shock, had he realized that his past defeat from that move was not without a good reason.

"legacy level cultivation techniques are something that even I could not obtain. He... he attained it in Shenyue continue!" The jealousy in Liu Guang's heart was difficult to quell.

He understood very well that, even after entering Liuxian Faction and achieving a breakthrough into Holy King, it would be extremely difficult for him to get his hands on a remnant volume of a legacy level cultivation technique.

Even someone as talented as Yuan Hu, a fourteen-year-old Second Level Holy King, had barely managed to borrow one. Yuan Hu had only managed it with the strong recommendation of the faction elders.

It was all because, in order to borrow and read a legacy level cultivation technique, one had to render meritorious service to the Faction—which was mostly only attainable by the elder disciples.

Xi Ruolan's calm eyes slightly narrowed! Su Yu actually possessed a legacy level cultivation technique!

On the battle stage, Su Yu lightly clenched his fists, once again displaying the flickering purple light.

A purple lotus flower, extremely exquisite and delicate, charmed everyone present. Slowly spinning within his palms, its shape was similar to that of a mesmerizing beauty.

Slivers of destructive thunder flames were contained within it.

Raising his head, he shot a glance at Wu Pangyun, "Like what I said, I only need one hand to deal with you! Purple Star Thunderbolt!"

Swoosh—

With a flick of his body, Su Yu had gone on the offensive!

Wu Pangyun's facial expression greatly changed. How could he still possess his arrogant attitude?

"Moon-Cracking Palm!" it was a top realm deity level cultivation technique, fully infused with his spiritual energy.

The palm exuded a sharp wind. It was apparent that, after it had been infused with spiritual energy, the power of the move had increased exponentially!

The palm was like thunder and it made an impressively loud noise, as though it contained the power to induce planetary destruction.

Not only had Wu Pangyun used his moves, he had gone all out!

Boom—

A deafening roar reverberated across the area, shaking the clouds

The ultimate clash of a legacy level cultivation technique against the full power of a Holy King!

Su Yu took a few steps back, a sharp pain in his palm.

Similarly, Wu Pangyun took a few steps back with an unbearable pain in his burnt palm.

They were actually evenly matched.

"Although the legacy level cultivation technique is strong, the possessor has yet to achieve a breakthrough into Holy King. As such, its power is mediocre," Xi Ruolan commented indifferently.

The masses silently nodded their heads in agreement. The power of the legacy level cultivation technique was definitely more than they had seen.

Under normal circumstances, Holy Kings who possessed a legacy level cultivation technique were usually able to defeat higher tiered Holy Kings which did not possess one.

"Again!" For the first time, Wu Pangyun felt slight apprehension. The depository of scriptures, which was right before his eyes, might be snatched right away from him!

Boom—

Su Yu calmly used his moves, and fought gallantly against Wu Pangyun!

A noise shook the skies and lingered faintly until the audience became numb to it. It was difficult to see who was winning.

Even after a hundred moves, neither party held the upper hand.

"A hundred moves have passed. Both parties' strengths are equal. As such, this match shall be concluded as a draw! The challenged obtains one-quarter of the challenger's points."

Wu Pangyun had a total of two hundred points. Su Yu had a hundred and twenty points. After receiving one-quarter of Wu Pangyun's points, he had a total of one hundred and fifty points! Alternatively, Wu Pangyun was left with a hundred and fifty points!

Su Yu's points were slightly more than Wu Pangyun's by twenty points!

"The person with the highest points is Su Yu! His prize is as follows; five low grade marrow cleansing elixirs and a one-time exception to enter the depository of scriptures."

Master Li's face turned cold and he sighed, "Li Guang, you have indeed taken in an exceptional disciple..."

Su Yu had amazed the world with his brilliant feat; he had completely cemented his title of King of the Test!

Possessing a legacy level cultivation technique, and honing it to an impressive level was enough to show Su Yu's powerful insight was extremely impressive!

After all, even those who with above average talent took five years to comprehend the basic level of legacy level cultivation technique!

Usually, an average youth would start to gain considerable insight at thirteen years old. Su Yu was merely fourteen years old. In a short year, he had successfully comprehended a legacy level cultivation technique. His insight was terrifying!

The Hundred Vassal Clans were all secretly jealous

If only such an exceptional talent were a part of their clan... With some additional training, he was bound to become a powerful source of strength.

"Master Li, hehe, long time no see." A tan-face burly man approached Master Li courteously, attempting to strike up a conversation.

"Congratulations! The Li Family is truly exceptional, to actually have such a rare talent..." another green-robed elder said as he approached.

Following closely after, intentionally or unintentionally, several elders also came along to strike a conversation.

The fervor and warm reception of the masses was something that Master Li was not used to. Smiling bitterly, he had realized that among them, many were from the top ten family clans. In the past, they had never bothered to establish any form of relations with the Li Family.

Yet now, in order to learn about Su Yu, they had chosen to lower themselves.

Among them, Master Chen was the most eager and the most direct. "Master Li, may I ask if Su Yu is engaged? Truth to be told, my daughter is in love, and we hope Master Li can approve," he smiled.

The various elders silently scolded the wily fox; to actually use his own daughter as means to attain Su Yu!

Not only would he obtain an exceptional genius, he would also attain a legacy level cultivation technique! Among the Hundred Vassal Clans, no one possessed any legacy level cultivation technique.

However, they could not do anything about it. Chen Xueer's beauty had crowned her the Flower of the Hundred Vassal Clans. In addition, the Chen Family was not weak at all. With such persuasive strength and beauty, the hopes of attracting Su Yu were not low.

Master Li contemplated for a moment. Su Yu was currently without a strong backing. Maybe he could take this opportunity and let Su Yu marry into Chen Family?

"Thank you for your daughter's affections. However, I am already engaged," Su Yu rushed over and cupped his hands in respect.

He's engaged? Master Chen felt it was a pity. However, thinking carefully, it was no wonder such an exceptional talent had already been claimed. How could they even stand a chance?

Disappointed, Master Chen went back to console Chen Xueer.

With a tremble of her slender body, Chen Xueer started wailing.

As the news spread, several maidens in love revealed a sad expression.

"Should there be a possibility, I hope that on account of Li Guang, you can look out for the descendants of Li family in the future," Master Li pleaded in shame.

Among the descendants of the Li family, three of them had passed the entrance examination. Together, they could enter the outer sanctum.

Su Yu nodded his head, "Okay."

Master Li was elated and grabbed the three youngsters.

Su Yu already had an impression of the three youngsters. Previously, their attitude toward him was not friendly at all.

"We've seen Senior Su Yu before!" At that moment, the three youngsters stood nervously before Su Yu.

Facing Su Yu was like facing an extremely respected elder. They did not dare take a deep breath, each of them extremely well-behaved.

Su Yu lightly nodded his head, "In the future, we will be disciples of the same faction. Let's look out for one another."

"Thank you, Senior Su Yu!" The three youngsters were extremely relieved and elated. With such a strong person having their backs, life in the outer sanctum would be much better. Thinking back, the three youngsters were extremely ashamed. As their faces blushed, they bowed in respect, "Sorry senior Su Yu, in the past..."

"It's alright. Follow me, the faction will soon arrange for us to settle some administrative matters after the examinations." Su Yu lightly waved as he turned his back and headed toward the center of the stage.

Among the remaining hundred disciples, fifty had been disqualified, leaving behind the fifty people that passed. The cruel and harsh nature of the test was easy to see.

After passing the test, they would be allowed into the faction, where they could train wholeheartedly.

Su Yu secretly clenched his fist. Upon entering Liuxian Faction, he would have to make use of all sorts of resources and train doubly hard until the day comes when he could take the heads of Han Zhi and Xi Ruolan, and deliver them to Li Guang's grave!

"The third round of exam, the final test, begins!" Xi Ruolan announced.

Everyone was shocked!

"Hasn't the exam already ended? Why..." Countless elders all felt it was absurd. This year's exam was already bizarre enough. Now, a third round?

The crowd erupted into a commotion.

"This is the Faction Master's decision. Should you have any unhappiness, you may reason with him. Should you not, be quiet and let me finish what I have to say," Xi Ruolan replied expressionlessly.

The entire venue went silent.

Su Yu, alongside with the other disciples who had passed the exam, was extremely shocked. Why was there another round?

"The final test examines the actual combat ability of the candidate! The coastal cities have been harassed by a bunch of pirates. Your test will be to eliminate all of them," Xi Ruolan faintly announced.

Wu Pangu's expression remained calm, "May I ask, which gang of pirates is it?"

Among the vast oceans, pirates ran amok everywhere. There were countless gangs of pirates of various sizes out in the sea.

"Sea Wolves Pirates," Xi Ruolan announced calmly.

"What? Are the people of Liuxian Faction crazy?" An elder could not contain his rage, but he suddenly realized it was inappropriate and gagged his mouth to keep quiet.

Simultaneously, many of the elders' blood boiled with righteous indignation.

Su Yu's revealed a serious look. Could it be that the Sea Wolves Pirates were extraordinary?

"It's them..." Wu Pangu's eyes narrowed and his face revealed great horror, "It's that group, where their weakest members are Half Holy Kings, and their strongest is a Second Level Holy King. Clan Master Xi, may I ask if that's the group you're talking about?"

Xi Ruolan shook her head faintly, "It is indeed those Sea Wolves Pirates. This round of exam will require you all to completely eliminate them, not leaving behind a single one! Should you not achieve this, all of you will be disqualified."

"This... this is simply asking the impossible! Including Su Yu, there are only four people with the power of Holy King!" Wu Pangyun retorted angrily, "But the Sea Wolves Pirates, they have more than one hundred people who are at least Half Holy Kings! More than ten First Level Lower Tier Holy Kings! And two Upper Tier! And one Peak Tier! Moreover, the mysterious Pirate Chief is said to be a Second Level Holy King! Isn't this suicide?"

Even if multiple Second Level Holy Kings teamed up, they might still be unable to completely eliminate the Sea Wolves Pirates.

That was no test. It was apparent they were out to disqualify them all!

"You all have two choices, the first one is to accept the test, and the second one is to be disqualified, right here and right now!" Xi Ruolan's tone revealed her impatience and fury at being questioned.

As she faintly shifted her gaze towards Su Yu, Xi Ruolan announced, "If you are afraid of death, you can choose not to go!"

A sliver of cynicism could be felt as she swept her gaze past Su Yu.

Su Yu's heart clenched. Was this obstacle intentionally set up for him? Xi Ruolan wanted to obstruct Su Yu's path into Liuxian Faction, so as to destroy his future and make him lose any room for growth.

Such an action had instead roused Su Yu's rebelliousness! He had come from a humble background, what type of desperate situation had he not encountered before?

Thinking back, he had recklessly entered the Evil Forest when he was merely Level Five and faced off against the Level Nine Slayer King. He had no fear then, and he was unafraid now!

"What's there to fear? I, Su Yu, accept the test!" Su Yu took a step forward, his eyes calm.

It was a herculean task. Yet, Su Yu was insistent on trying it! He would attain nirvana in a desperate situation and rise from a humble background!

Su Yu's journey to date was filled with terrifying encounters! To think they could obstruct him from continuing on his path and reaching greater heights was wishful thinking!

Chapter 106: Glazed Ice Flame

"What a lunatic!" Wu Pangyun said coldly.

Despite knowing the Sea Wolves Pirates were so terrifying, Su Yu had still chosen that option! Asides from a lunatic, no one else would do so!

However, deep down in his heart, Wu Pangyun was angry and ashamed. Su Yu's fearlessness had contrasted against his own cowardice!

Liu Guang gritted his teeth and stared at Su Yu. He decided Su Yu was an eyesore!

For the first time, Princess Yun Yan was visibly moved. She could not understand what, to Su Yu, could be considered more precious than his own life for him to proceed without any hesitation.

Alternatively, Master Li, who understood Su Yu's intentions, trembled. His old eyes teared up, "Li Guang! To have such a disciple—what more could you have asked for?"

To repay a kindness, to kill his enemies with his own hands, to hold the promise he made; Su Yu would do whatever it would take!

Despite knowing he would die, Su Yu still wanted to battle to his death!

Xi Ruolan's slender body slightly trembled; that oath of anger and grief resounded in her ears vividly.

That determination that would not bend to a thousand foes. That undying killing intent, combined with Su Yu's determination to embrace a battle to the death, made Xi Ruolan Shudder in fear for the first time.

A sliver of fright and shock spread through her heart. She had an illusion that, perhaps one day, she would die in Su Yu's hands.

"Have the remaining people finished contemplating? Accept the test, or be disqualified." Xi Ruolan restrained her inner impatience and anger.

Several elders flew forth and brought their clan descendants back. Their fury was difficult to quell, "We only wish for our clan descendants to enter the faction and further their training, not for them seek their deaths! For Liuxian faction to conduct such a bizarre test, are you not afraid of angering the Hundred Vassal Clans?"

"You may bring them back, but they will lose their qualification to participate in the entrance exam forever," Xi Ruolan replied faintly.

"You all are too much!" The elders present were unable to suppress their anger. Did that not mean that, either they accept the test and die, or live on, rejected by the faction for the rest of their lives?

Wu Pangyun, Liu Guang, and Princess Yun Yan's faces turned stern as their hearts shuddered.

"I'll give you all one last chance to decide. Accept the test, or, be rejected by the faction forever," Xi Ruolan said calmly.

The Hundred Vassal Clans were extremely angry. Such a test was too bloody and cruel!

What was actually going on in this year's recruitment exam? Why was it so bizarre?

The crowd hesitated for a while, most of the elders gave the right to decide to the juniors. To take the risk, or be ordinary for the rest of their lives—they would have to make the decision themselves.

The majority of the juniors weighed both options and decided on the latter.

It was apparent that the mission had no chance of survival. Yet, half of the people, including the Holy Kings and Half Holy Kings, decided to try.

With that, only twenty-five people stayed behind.

Wu Pangyun, Liu Guang, and Princess Yun Yan were all very gloomy. They had no choice but to participate.

Only Su Yu remained calm and collected.

Xi Ruolan nodded her head, "Very good. Now, I will announce to the twenty-five of you, the rules and the prizes.

"The test this time is to eliminate the pirates. Killing one Half Holy King will net you one point! Killing a First Level Lower Tier Holy King will net you ten points! Killing an Upper Tier will net you twenty points! Killing a Peak Tier will net you thirty points. Lastly, should you be able to kill the pirate chief, a Second Level Lower Tier Holy King, you will get fifty points!" Xi Ruolan continued, "The Sea Wolves Pirates are very organized and strict. Each of their members will definitely carry a jade token around with them. After you kill them, retrieve the jade tokens and bring them back. Your scores will then be tabulated accordingly."

Princess Yun Yan's eyebrows slightly wrinkled, "Clan Master Xi, what are the points used for?"

"That is what I was about to say. It will decide the prizes of this round. Those who obtain more than one hundred points receive the following prizes. Firstly, a medium grade marrow cleansing elixir. Secondly, they may receive a day of personal guidance from one of the elders of the faction. Thirdly, they will become a disciple of the Inner Sanctum!"

The facial expressions of the elders suddenly changed, "What? The prizes are that incredible?"

One medium grade marrow cleansing elixir was equivalent to one hundred low grade marrow cleansing elixirs. It was not something that the Hundred Vassal Clans could produce.

In addition, they would receive guidance from one of the faction elders. Not mentioning the amount of eternal guidance one could receive, simply the fact that they could establish some form of ties with the elders was enough to make the Hundred Vassal clans vie for it.

The most shocking prize was the third prize; to directly become a disciple of the Inner Sanctum!

Among the Hundred Vassal Clans, every five years, more than one thousand disciples would attempt the entrance exam. Yet, no more than three were able to make it every time!

There was not even one who had made it into the Inner Sanctum!

The difference between the Inner and Outer Sanctum of the Liuxian Faction was that the Outer Sanctum disciples would have to undertake all the chores of the factions, and would have to serve the disciples of the Inner Sanctum. Moreover, the number of resources they received was extremely minimal. It was hard for them to make a name for themselves, and Level Two Holy King was usually the limit of their cultivation.

The Li family was ranked thirtieth, but only Li Guang had barely scraped into the Inner Sanctum.

Yet now, with just one test, a person could enter the Inner Sanctum?

Should one enter the Inner Sanctum, it could change one's fate and life, and decide the fate of the whole family clan.

Before Xi Ruolan turned her back to leave, she announced one last thing, "In addition, we have received news that, after the Sea Wolves Pirates have raided a city, they distribute the loot and search for new targets. As such, it will be highly unlikely for them to be congregated. As a result, how many people you kill, how many points you accumulate in the one month, and whether you

may enter the Inner Sanctum will be purely based on your individual ability. After one month, report to the External Affairs Division!

"You all will have one day's time to prepare. Tomorrow, someone from the faction will bring you all to the place where the Sea Wolves Pirates are hiding."

After she had left, the crowd discovered an extremely pertinent question.

What happened if they failed to annihilate the Sea Wolves Pirates, but still earned over a hundred points? Would they be disqualified?

If that were the case, they were ultimately unable to avoid facing off with those terrifying Holy King pirates!

Su Yu's eyes were determined. Even though it would be tough, it was worth a shot!

For the second round of the exam, Su Yu had collected the most points. Not only did he obtain five low grade marrow cleansing elixirs, but he had also obtained the right to enter the depository of scriptures.

Adding to the six low grade marrow cleansing elixirs he had gotten from the previous round, he had a total of eleven low grade marrow cleansing elixirs!

Half a day later, an emissary erected a great formation and brought the remaining twenty-five people into the Liu Xian Faction, settling them down in the Outer Sanctum area.

"You are Su Yu? Come with me, I'll bring you to the depository of scriptures," the emissary turned his gaze to Su Yu.

Amid the envious eyes of the others, Su Yu followed him and left.

The depository of scriptures was heavily guarded. After multiple rounds of inspection, Su Yu was finally able to enter.

"May I ask if I am allowed to read the tiers of the cultivation technique?" At the entrance stood a gentle and graceful lady around thirty years old, who was reading an old book attentively.

Her slender figure appeared to be too thin as if she had received the tender care of those around her.

Her hair flew in the air, along with the blowing winds. Her figure swayed slightly as though she was a light willow branch, it was extremely mesmerizing.

Hearing Su Yu, the lady slightly raised her head.

Su Yu was momentarily shocked!

The lady's figure was extremely beautiful, but her face was extremely disfigured!

Her face looked like it had been attacked by a vicious poison, which had completely destroyed her looks. Her face was completely charred and hideously scary.

Had Su Yu not possess extraordinary willpower, he would have let out a shriek of shock!

Such a face was not much different from ghosts and monsters. Had it been at night, it could definitely scare a person to death!

Had it been due to an act of revenge? Su Yu felt pity for her. In his past life, he had met many ladies who had their looks destroyed by acid, destroying their entire lives as well.

His eyes revealed a sliver of sympathy as Su Yu nodded his head apologetically, "Lady, sorry to disturb, may I ask what type of..."

"If you are capable enough, you may read whatever books you want!" The lady replied in an annoyed tone, interrupting his sentence. Her temperament was sullen as well, due to capturing the sliver of sympathy from Su Yu's eyes.

Su Yu pouted, but he sensed she had seen his pitiful look, so he did not make a fuss over it.

Reservations still in his heart, Su Yu took a step forward—suddenly, it was as though he had been crushed by multiple mountains.

Crunch—

With a slight stagger, Su Yu's knees gave in, causing him to almost be crushed under the pressure!

Su Yu lightly sighed. It was difficult to balance his body, and both his legs tried to support his body unsteadily. Su Yu was struck dumb with astonishment. Amidst the depository of scriptures, was there actually some sort of heavy pressure formation?

Su Yu forcibly tried to stabilize himself as he looked around, he realized that the depository of scriptures only had one level.

Su Yu was standing on the outermost layer. A row of book racks was lined up from the entrance to the deepest part of the depository. As it deepened, the number of books gradually decreased.

Casually flipping open a cultivation technique manual near the entrance, it was at least a deity level cultivation technique!

In terms of power, there were many manuals which were definitely not beneath Icy Heart Core.

Gazing across the depository, there were more than one thousand deity level cultivation technique manuals!

As expected of the Liuxian Faction, the manuals they possessed were extremely terrifying! Su Yu was no longer interested in deity Level cultivation techniques and he stumbled inward with much difficulty.

With every step he took, the pressure intensified by one notch.

On his way, Su Yu almost vomited blood as his innards trembled greatly—the immense pain was unbearable. Yet, he had barely made his way past the one-quarter mark of the depository.

Su Yu endured the pressure to his limit. The good thing was, Su Yu could faintly see several remnants of a volume, which had all been destroyed to various degrees.

This was the rumored Liuxian Faction's legacy level cultivation technique!

Crunch—

It was difficult for Su Yu to move his feet, but he had finally arrived near his destination.

Poof—

Su Yu could no longer hold it in and he puked a mouthful of blood. His innards shook immensely. He had sustained light injuries!

At that moment, it was difficult for him to even move a finger. Both his knees trembled greatly and he was crushed flat to the ground.

He had to quickly take off with one of the cultivation techniques and leave that place as soon as possible.

Suddenly, Su Yu chanced his eyes upon Thousand Thread Mantra!

It was the legacy level cultivation technique that before Li Guang died, he had reminded Su Yu to read time and again.

However, right as Su Yu was about to grab it, he saw another remnant volume which was pleasing to the eyes and had an extremely simplistic introduction.

Glazed Ice Flame, ice attribute legacy level cultivation technique. Although the last tier had been destroyed, it still had the first and second tier.

That cultivation technique allowed the user to solidify the surrounding cold air. The glazed cold air would cause the surroundings to turn extremely cold, nothing in the world could defend against it.

After reaching a considerably high level, its force triumphed over normal legacy level cultivation techniques; it was only beneath the Immortal level cultivation techniques.

However, it was extremely difficult to comprehend. Even for those with relatively good insight, it would take ten years to attain Lower Tier, fifty years to attain Upper Tier, and a hundred years to attain Peak Tier.

Even those with exceptional insight would require five years for Lower Tier, twenty years for Upper Tier, and fifty years for Peak Tier.

Those who chose to cultivate the technique needed self-control and an understanding of their limitations.

Although its force was extremely great, the difficult comprehension required was much higher than regular legacy level cultivation techniques, which caused most people to avoid that manual with fear.

Su Yu's pupils dilated.

Icy Heart Core had been perfected and trained to the limit. However, its power was starting to fall behind his foes. This legacy level cultivation technique was an ice attribute, and its great strength made it suitable for Su Yu to practice.

Just as he was about to grab the book, a cold grunt could be heard coming from the entrance. It was the sound of the ugly lady.

Chapter 107: Divine Ice Ancient Kingdom

"You may read any of the deity level cultivation techniques, but for Legacy level cultivation techniques, you may only read one book at a time. Offenders will be immediately persecuted!" The

disfigured lady had not thought that Su Yu would actually make it to the legacy level cultivation techniques. As such, she had only mentioned that hidden rule upon seeing Su Yu reach that area.

Su Yu was annoyed. Previously, when he inquired, her only reply was that as long as one had the ability, he could read any amount of books. Yet, now she said that legacy level cultivation techniques were an exception!

When trained by a Holy King, Thousand Traces Code could expand the capacity of one's spiritual energy.

Glazed Ice Flame, on the other hand, possessed an extreme amount of destructive force, and could greatly raise one's strength.

Su Yu was in a dilemma, unsure of how to choose between the two.

"Since you are about to achieve a breakthrough into the Holy King's realm, the obvious choice would be Thousand Traces Code. Spiritual energy is the foundation of the Holy Kings' power. With a stronger foundation, the strength of any cultivation technique would naturally increase as well. Blindly pursuing a stronger cultivation technique, would be akin to focusing on a fancy toy and neglecting the essentials!" The disfigured woman paused for a moment.

Su Yu thought for a while, before grabbing the Glazed Ice Flame manual.

What the disfigured woman said was indeed true. Spiritual energy was the foundation of a Holy King's strength; strengthening that foundation would invariably aid in raising one's overall strength.

However, everything had an order of importance and urgency.

A Thousand Traces Code was only effective in honing the spiritual energy levels of Holy Kings. With Su Yu's current spirit energy realm, he wasn't too concerned.

However, Su Yu was about to sail the seas and engage in a life or death battle with the Holy King pirates. With his life in such a precarious situation, he needed to focus on getting stronger. Hence, he chose Glazed Ice Flame!

"Where did you come from? I've already told you that building a strong foundation is the key to strength. Yet, you chose to neglect the essentials! You are beyond teaching!" The disfigured woman chided him.

Su Yu's mind was filled with anger. Although his self-restraint was considerably good, being provoked by the same woman three times would anger a man made of clay. With slight unhappiness, Su Yu cried, "Who are you to care?!"

Without turning his head, Su Yu turned around and left.

The disfigured woman stared at Su Yu's figure and pointed a finger at the emissary, "What is his name? Inner Sanctum or Outer Sanctum?"

The emissary was already sweating profusely. Both his knees lost strength as he knelt on the ground. Carefully, he replied, "Second Elder, he is Su Yu, he came in first in this year's recruitment exam."

"Su Yu? Hmph!" The disfigured woman was actually one of Liuxian faction's Ten Great Supreme Elders, and she was the senior Second Elder!

Su Yu was unaware of her identity, though. He returned to his temporary room and consumed the low grade marrow cleansing elixirs! One of those was enough to help him achieve a breakthrough, from Level Nine Upper Tier to Level Nine Peak Tier.

What could eleven elixirs do? Was it possible for Su Yu to achieve a breakthrough into the Holy King realm in one shot?

With much anticipation, Su Yu consumed the elixirs on the spot.

Time passed quickly, dawn had arrived when Su Yu opened his eyes begrudgingly, filled with disappointment. With a small gesture, a sliver of weak spiritual energy surrounded his fingertip.

"How silly of me. If it was that easy to achieve a breakthrough into Holy King realm, Li Konghui would not have remained at a Half Holy King after all these years," Su Yu laughed at himself.

However, the combined effects of eleven low grade marrow cleansing elixirs were still shocking. Su Yu had finally attained the Half Holy King realm. Not only was he able to materialize vital energy, he was able to produce a sliver of weak spiritual energy.

Although the spiritual energy was weak, infusing it with his martial arts learning would still raise its power by thirty percent.

"Should I meet Wu Pangyun again, he'll have to work for a tie," Su Yu was extremely confident.

As for Glazed Ice Flame, Su Yu had attempted to comprehend it for half a day. With the acceleration of time by two hundred times, it was equivalent to three full months.

Yet, what dumbfounded Su Yu was that he actually comprehended only a sliver of it!

In the past, even when he tried comprehending Purple Star Thunderbolt, he had still been able to make more progress. The comprehension difficulty of Glazed Ice Flame was indeed beyond his expectations. It was simply not a cultivation technique meant for ordinary people! The only unknown was whether its destructive force was as powerful as described, making it superior to other legacy level techniques.

Looking at the time, Su Yu got up and arrived at the doorsteps of the External Affairs Division.

The twenty-five people were more or less assembled, Su Yu was last to arrive.

"To arrive so late, I thought that you had already fled in fear after hogging the limelight you wanted.," Liu Guang said cynically, his eyes were constantly assessing Su Yu.

Wu Pangyun and many other Half Holy Kings held the same look in their eyes. They had enviously guessed exactly what type of Legacy level cultivation technique Su Yu had obtained from the depository of scriptures.

Su Yu shot a look of indifference at Liu Guang, "If you think that it is regretful to be unable to fight me the day before, I can grant your wish right away!"

Ssss—

A delicate and beautiful lotus flower quietly rotated in Su Yu's palm.

Its destructive power was extremely frightening.

Liu Guang's expression slightly stiffened and he forcibly swallowed a mouth of saliva. How could he possibly hope to match a blow that even Wu Pangyun was unable to match?

"This place is within the boundaries of the faction. Personal fights are prohibited. You... stop being so arrogant!" Liu Guang growled. But, deep down, he had already admitted defeat.

Those in the crowd silently shook their heads. If he was going to admit defeat so quickly, then he should have kept control of his emotions.

"Stop!" A middle-aged man, whose cultivation level was unable to be deciphered, shouted.

Poof—

The purple lotus in Su Yu's palm disappeared into thin air!

As he shot a faint glance at Su Yu, the middle-aged man took out twenty-five jade pendants expressionlessly, "One for each of you. You are to carry it around with you at all times so that the faction can monitor your whereabouts, and render assistance in the nick of the time."

Wu Pangyun happily grabbed one pendant, "Thank you Deputy Clan Master Qin."

Oh? Was this the Deputy Clan Master of the External Affairs Division?

Su Yu thoughtfully grabbed one jade pendant.

After a moment, a giant blue bird flew overhead. It was actually the same gigantic beast which had ferried Xia Jingyu and Xianer to the Shenyue continent. That bird was able to travel a thousand miles in a day, its speed was extremely fast.

After flying for half a day, it arrived at the deepest parts of the vast ocean.

Occasionally, there would be some small islands decorating the surroundings.

Desolate, the islands had no signs of a single person within a thousand square miles.

"Within a thousand-mile radius from here are the common locations for the Sea Wolves Pirates. From now on, your fate is highly dependent on your own abilities and luck. One month from now, I will come here to fetch all of you. That is if you are still alive." Leaving them atop a small island, the Deputy Clan Master Qin got onto the gigantic bird and left.

A line of people looked at each other, clueless and unsure of what to do.

Wu Pangyun shot a glance at Liu Guang and Princess Yun Yan, "The two of you, how about following me?"

Liu Guang and Princess Yun Yan's eyes suddenly lit up. Without thinking, they immediately nodded their head, "Alright!"

Wu Pangyun's strength was extremely great. Should they form a team with him, it would greatly reduce the danger of any risks.

Glancing toward Su Yu, Princess Yun Yan blinked her clear eyes, "Junior Su Yu, why not you join us as well?"

Su Yu shot a glance back. Wu Pangyun's viciousness was enough to drive Su Yu insane, not to mention Liu Guang.

Just as he was about to shake his head and reject her, Wu Pangyun sneered coldly, "Him? Although his strength is remarkable, he is still not at the Holy King realm. Hence, he will be unable to engage in drawn-out battles. Should he join us, he will become a burden to us sooner or later. It's me and him, Princess Yun Yan; pick!"

Princess Yun Yan was slightly startled before she laughed at her own foolishness. The two of them were like blood and oil, how could she have ever thought those two could work on a team?

Princess Yun Yan contemplated for a brief moment. In terms of strength, Su Yu was by no means weaker than Wu Pangyun. Moreover, in contrast to the vicious Wu Pangyun, Princess Yun Yan was definitely more fond of Su Yu.

However, after weighing the pros and cons, she ultimately chose Wu Pangyun—thanks to one single reason; Wu Pangyun had come from the third family clan of the Hundred Vassal Families. They had previously met before and were acquainted.

On the other hand, Su Yu mysterious and she wasn't entirely sure she could trust him.

"Junior Su Yu, do be careful," Princess Yun Yan bowed apologetically.

"Those who are strong will receive much help, while the incompetent are destined to be alone. It's only natural. Su Yu, you best look out for yourself," Wu Pangyun gloated.

Left with no other choice, Su Yu shrugged his shoulders "All of you too; keep a lookout for one another." Su Yu was the first to leave all by himself, a lone wolf.

"Overestimating his power, sooner or later, will definitely cause him hardship," Liu Guang muttered.

Several days later, out at sea, Su Yu attempted to materialize his vital energy as wings. With a flap of both his wings, Su Yu flew into the clouds. Hiding amid them, Su Yu got a bird's eye view of the happenings on the ground. He was able to clearly see everything within a hundred mile radius.

Suddenly, a small black dot appeared.

As Su Yu drifted together with the clouds, he arrived right above the black spot.

Utilizing his immensely precise eyes, his facial expression turned stiff momentarily.

The small black dot was actually a large boat with a pirate flag with a picture of a sea wolf; it was, without a doubt, the Sea Wolves Pirates!

Focusing, Su Yu saw there were as many as ten Half Holy Kings! Moreover, there was even a First Level Lower Tier Holy King!

Su Yu tensed. Should that First Level Lower Tier Holy King be able to utilize legacy level cultivation techniques, it would be extremely difficult for Su Yu to deal with him.

On top of that, there were ten other Half Holy Kings. The situation at hand was indeed very difficult to handle.

The only thing that comforted Su Yu was that the entire boat of people was not paying attention; they appeared to be trying to retrieve something from the water.

High up in the sky, Su Yu lowered his head and focused harder.

The seabed in the ten square miles surrounding the boat was actually shaped like a massive palm print! Under the blue seawater, it was extremely dark. As if its depth was immeasurable, it appeared to be slowly swallowing the pirate boat.

Yet another big palm print!

Su Yu breathed heavily. That same palm print from the Shenyue island was here too!

At that moment, cries of joy could be heard from the pirate ship below.

"It's coming up!" The pirates were shouting excitedly as if they had discovered an extremely rare treasure.

Swoosh—

The Holy King, who had been inside the cabin, flew out. His face was extremely agitated, "Hahaha... Heavens have eyes! The legendary Divine Ice Ancient Kingdom's treasure, which had been handed down since ancient times, has finally been discovered by us, the Sea Wolves Pirates!"

Divine Ice Ancient Kingdom? Su Yu had such a thought.

Could it be that this palm print had also once destroyed a civilization?

Dong—

A large copper coffin was carried onboard the ship by four Half Holy Kings. It was obvious that the copper coffin had been buried for a very long time, evident from all the rust.

As they dragged the coffin aboard, the lid was jerked ajar. A layer of terrifying coldness began overflowing from within it!

Ssssss—

The four Half Holy Kings who were carrying the coffin were instantly turned into ice sculptures! Their lives had been instantly extinguished!

Su Yu's was shocked! A sliver of cold air capable of obliterating four Half Holy Kings!

Crack—

The residual waves of cold air shot out in all directions. The gigantic boat, with the copper coffin in the center, was instantly frozen!

Ah—

The Holy King gritted his teeth and decisively chopped off his frozen arm. Only by doing so was he able to survive such a precarious life-or-death situation!

"All of you step back! Don't get too close!" The Holy King's face was pained, his eyes terrified.

The Half Holy Kings who managed to survive turned immensely pale, swallowing forcefully.

"Lord Bai Gu, this... What exactly is inside this coffin?!" A Half Holy King shuddered as he stared at the copper coffin in fright.

The Holy King pirate, Bai Gu, was stern, "Within the copper coffin lies the divine artifact wielded by the Divine Ice Ancient Kingdom's Emperor, Divine Ice Threads!"

Bai Gu's eyes were filled with a deep glow, "It is merely a silk thread, but it contains the power of extreme cold! It once destroyed an entire country overnight! The number of Holy Kings who have died at its hands is more than ten thousand! It is even rumored that it killed a Dragon Realm opponent!"

"All of you step back and don't touch it! Immediately, bring it back to the island, we'll hand it over to Lord Chief to handle! This time, we have done a meritorious service!" Bai Gu said extremely excitedly.

However, just as the pirates were about to thaw the cold ice and prepare to set sail...

Boom—

A purple figure dropped on top of the ice cold copper coffin from the sky!

The cold air, which was even able to kill off Holy Kings, failed to inflict any damage to him at all!

His silver hair danced in the air, and his purple clothes floated around him while he stood on top of the Divine Ice Ancient Kingdom's copper coffin!

The ice-cold air surrounded his body, as if he were an emperor from the Divine Ice Ancient Kingdom had traveled through time!

"An ancient kingdom's ancient artifact... Since you all are too afraid to touch it, it would be disrespectful of me to refuse this ancient artifact. By the way, I also need to borrow your lives!" Su Yu's clear and cold voice was cruel and icy as if he was the Divine Ice Emperor!"

Chapter 108: World Obliterating Black Light

Bai Gu's eyes narrowed, "You—are you a human or a ghost?" Even he was shocked for a brief moment.

"The dead don't get to ask questions!" Su Yu said coldly.

Swoosh—

In a quick flurry of movement, he flew toward the two nearest Half Holy Kings!

"Ice and Thunder Feast!"

A purplish white light appeared, destroying everything in its path. Having been infused with a sliver of weak spiritual energy, Su Yu's power increased by thirty percent.

Boom—

Poof—

The chest of the Half Holy King pirate had been blown to smithereens! He didn't even have time to scream before he died on the spot.

After infusing his moves with spiritual energy, Su Yu's power reached another level.

"Attack!" Bai Gu pupils contracts, he could not help but shudder with fear. Alongside the remaining five Half Holy Kings, they encircled Su Yu.

Bam—

Piak—

The combined strength of the five Holy Kings gave birth to a strike which encompassed all of their powers. That destructive power of that strike was immeasurable.

Su Yu's eyes remained calm and collected as a purple lotus flower rotated in the middle of his palm.

As it swayed beautifully, it was like a lotus-clothed, beautiful lady. Yet within it, there was an immense destructive power—the power of thunder flames!

After infusing it with a sliver of weak spiritual energy, a purple light appeared, flickering off Su Yu's handsome features.

"Purple Star Thunderbolt!"

Boom—

The loud sound of the purple thunder reverberated across the sky as if it was about to obliterate the world. It caused a great tremor in the heavens and shocked the boundless clouds.

The gigantic boat beneath his feet shook, heaving and dipping amid the waves. It was unable to endure such a destructive force!

"Legacy level cultivation technique?" Bai Gu felt terror wrap around his brain as the cold air beneath his feet continued to rise! The five Half Holy kings had been massacred on the spot!

One palm was enough to kill five Half Holy Kings!

"It's just you now," Su Yu looked at Bai Gu calmly.

Bai Gu had lost an arm and did not possess any legacy level cultivation techniques! His expression instantly changed, and he attempted to flee via air!

"You really think you can escape?" Su Yu chased after him.

"Purple Star Thunderbolt!" Another purple lotus flower materialized and struck the back of Bai Gu!

Bai Gu could practically feel his soul leaving his body. Turning around, he gathered his entire body's worth of spiritual energy in a bid to block the attack!

Boom—

Ah—

Bai Gu was like a large rock, drawing a beautiful arc in the sky before he landed on the gigantic boat. His chest had been turned into a bloody pulp, he could not stop howling in immense pain.

As expected of a Holy King, he was far tougher than a martial artist.

The five Half Holy Kings had died from merely one palm. Yet Bai Gu was able to survive it with non-lethal injuries.

Swoosh—

As Su Yu descended his eyes contained a green pearl of light, emitting a green glow.

Ah—

After a brief moment, Bai Gu rose, nervous and afraid. His eyes were conflicted, fighting the soul control technique.

Su Yu sighed, "As expected, the deity level cultivation technique, Infernal Demon Pupils, no longer has any more use?"

Bai Gu was not completely controlled, he still struggled against Su Yu's orders. Controlling a First Level Lower Tier Holy King, was Infernal Demon Pupil's limit.

"Collect all the jade pendants and bring them to me!" Su Yu instructed as he headed toward the copper coffin.

With one hand on the lid of the copper coffin, a coldness pierced through Su Yu's bones and rushed into his body.

Dong, dong—

His Icy Heart Core beat frantically as it greedily absorbed all the cold energy within Su Yu's body.

Su Yu's cultivation appeared to fluctuate faintly, showing signs of improvement!

The Icy Heart Core had absorbed the cold air in the atmosphere, causing Su Yu's cultivation to improve drastically. The cold air present was a terrifying thing for normal people. Yet, for Su Yu, it was actually a form of nourishment.

Upon opening the lid of the copper coffin, a burst of cold air shot forth in all directions.

All the surrounding seawater had all solidified into ice.

The gigantic battleship was turned into a giant ice sculpture.

Bai Gu's face instantly changed. After he finished collecting the jade pendants, he flew up high into the air, extremely afraid.

The purple-robed, silvered-haired Su Yu, looked like he was an immortal king. He was the only living thing unaffected by the icy, deathly cold world.

Su Yu gazed inside the copper coffin. Inside it, there was the frozen corpse of a woman. Although many years had passed, the corpse seemed more asleep than dead.

It was a demure and dignified middle-aged lady. There was a crown on her head, and her hand was holding a staff. From the looks of it, she must have been a leading figure in her nation, most likely an unparalleled Queen of her times.

Sweeping his gaze across her, he fixated his eyes on her right thumb.

A crystal ring was there, emitting a faint glow. Waves of cold air were overflowing from it.

The cold air inside the copper coffin all came from this crystal ring!

"That ring is the Divine Ice Threads?" Su Yu was puzzled; there was only a ring, no actual thread in sight.

When he was at the Sanctuary, Su Yu had obtained the Entwined Dragon Silk. As it was coiled on top of a black jade ring, it was undetectable by the naked eye.

This was only a ring though, with no sign of Divine Ice Threads. Had it been destroyed over the countless years?

"Master, that ring is called the Divine Ice Ring. Inside it, there is a hollow space. Within that space, the Divine Ice Threads can be found." Bai Gu explained.

A ring that could bend time and space to hold things? Su Yu was extremely shocked.

There were rumors that the Ring of Space contained enough space to store all creations of Earth within it. But those were just rumors.

This was a ring that actually had a fist-sized amount of space within it. It must have been a divine artifact!

Moreover, it contained the Divine Ice Threads!

Sssss—

The purple thunder flames jumped about, some landing on top of the ice sculpture and gradually melting the layers of ice.

"Senior, sorry if I have offended you in any way," Su Yu put his palms together and apologetically showed his respect. He waited for the ice to melt before taking off the Divine Ice Ring.

The mysterious cold assaulted Su Yu's body and attempted to devour everything. The cold was so strong that a layer of thin ice formed on the surface of Su Yu's hand.

Bai Gu shuddered at the sight of it! Had it been any ordinary person, holding such an item would immediately freeze them to death.

But Icy Heart Core constantly absorbed the cold air. As such, his palm had turned back to normal.

Wearing the Divine Ice Ring, Su Yu's confidence doubled.

During the battle with the Slayer King in the Evil Forest, the Entwined Dragon Silk had been completely destroyed. Now that he had obtained an ancient artifact, it made up for his loss.

"What is the backstory of the Divine Ice Ancient Kingdom? Aside from you all, have any other people discovered it?" Su Yu asked.

Bai Gu shook his head, "We only knew from a treasure map that the Divine Ice Ancient Kingdom was underwater. Following the treasure map led us to this place. Other than us, I'm afraid no one else knows of it.

"According to the rumors, the Divine Ice Ancient Kingdom was an extremely powerful country during ancient times. It was filled with experts and had a bustling population. However, due to some unknown reasons, it was mysteriously destroyed in a single night, causing it to disappear from history," Bai Gu was puzzled.

If that was the case, it was highly possible that there were more treasures in the ruins of the Divine Ice Ancient Kingdom.

"The Divine Ice Thread was an ancient artifact from the Divine Ice Ancient Kingdom. There's also a Divine Ice Hall underwater. It is said to be the cultivation venue for the experts of the Divine Ice Ancient Kingdom. Seeing that it is rather well-preserved, there must be some remaining treasure.

The disappointing thing is, it is guarded by a Second Level Holy King sea beast, and thus, no one can enter," Bai Gu finished.

Second Level Holy King sea beast? Su Yu gasped in astonishment!

Without any further thought, Su Yu immediately canceled his plan to personally go underwater and look for treasures.

Su Yu had no chance against a Second Level Holy King sea beast—he would be fish food before he knew it.

"Hand over the jade tokens," Su Yu instructed. Bai Gu threw over the jade tokens.

Bai Gu suddenly saw a vaguely large, moving shadow underneath the waters where Su Yu was standing. Its shape was half a mile long; it was big enough to devour the entire big ship.

"Ah... your... beneath your feet..." Bai Gu's lips shivered as he stuttered, his eyes were terrified!

Su Yu's heart skipped a beat!

A terrifying aura erupted from the sea beneath Su Yu's feet. That terrifying sensation turned Su Yu's whole body stiff, as his heart thumped madly.

He was like a Level One martial artist standing before a Level Nine martial artist, absolutely crushed by immense despair!

Swoosh—

Without any hesitation, Su Yu fled towards the sky without looking back!

Swish—

Su Yu swiftly grabbed the jade token in Bai Gu's hand. Bai Gu was too shocked to reply. Though he had started off farther away, he was lagging behind Su Yu.

After he regained his senses, Bai Gu was terrified. It was as though his spirit was about to leave his body. He followed Su Yu and fled for his life!

"Split up! Don't follow me..." Su Yu muttered. Escaping together would only give the enemy the chance to kill them both at once.

Ah—

However, just as Su Yu's words had just left his mouth, a loud shriek could be heard from behind him. Turning his head around to look, Su Yu turned numb!

A ray of black light shot from the water, piercing Bai Gu's body. Bai Gu turned instantly into black ash. Not a single trace of his corpse nor his bones were left!

A round sea beast emerged from the waters; Its width was over a thousand feet.

Its entire body was soft, very similar to a lump of rotten mud. The beast also had a total of one hundred pairs of eyes! It was those eyes which had shot out the black light, killing Bai Gu without a trace!

That was the sea beast guarding the Divine Ice Hall!

Swoosh—

Swoosh—

Multiple rays of black light pierced the sky and fired toward the fleeing Su Yu!

Su Yu dodged in a fluster. In his moment of carelessness, a ray of black light brushed past the wings made of vital energy on Su Yu's back.

Ssssss—

The vital energy dissipated into thin air!

Su Yu stumbled, he was about to crash!

As if seizing the opportunity, ten rays of terrifying black light were shot towards Su Yu!

Su Yu's heart thumped madly as he faced death!

As a last-ditch effort, Su Yu gave up on using his vital energy. Instead, he changed to using Floating Light Shadow and floated freely in midair.

Swoosh, swoosh—

Precariously, Su Yu had dodged most of the rays of black light. However, a ray of black light had been positioned extremely craftily and was aimed directly at Su Yu's chest. He had no way of avoiding it!

"Purple Star Thunderbolt!" Su Yu shouted as he channeled all his spiritual energy into this one move in an attempt to defend against that black light.

Boom—

The purple lotus flower exploded with a loud bang, shaking the black light.

Poof—

Although the black light was strong, it weakened from the attack. Upon colliding with the purple thunder, it finally dissipated.

However, a sliver of residual black light had splashed onto Su Yu's body!

Poof—

Su Yu's inner organs trembled immensely as though he had been heavily assaulted by a mountain, causing him to spit out a mouthful of blood!

His body, on the other hand, was like a cannonball as he was blasted backward.

In an instant, Su Yu had sustained severe injuries!

However, borrowing the power of that blast, Su Yu managed to escape from the sea beast's attacking range. He took the opportunity to escape into the clouds, fleeing with his heavily injured body.

After an hour, Su Yu descended on a deserted island. Leaning against a giant rock, Su Yu panted heavily.

His face was extremely pale and revealed a pained expression. Furthermore, the bleeding in his mouth showed no sign of stopping!

This was the first time in Su Yu's entire life where he sustained such a heavy injury!

But if anyone knew that Su Yu had survived a blow from a Second Level Holy King, they would have praised Su Yu for his exceptionally good luck. Had he been like Bai Gu and hesitated for a split second, it was highly likely that Su Yu would have suffered the same fate.

Having experienced a narrow escape, Su Yu would most likely be unable to fight for the next ten days.

As he sat down with his legs crossed, Su Yu circulated his spiritual energy in a bid to gradually condition his body to recover from his injuries.

Swoosh—

However, right at that moment, three figures descended from the sky! A forceful aura accompanied them!

Su Yu contracted his pupils and his heart fluttered for a moment. Could it be that the pirates had chased him here in pursuit?

"Hey, it's junior Su?" A melodiously elegant voice asked, a bit shocked. It was Princess Yun Yan.

They were Wu Panguan's small team. They had mistaken Su Yu for a pirate.

Slowly retracting the spiritual energy in her hand, Princess Yun Yan took a step forward and examined Su Yu's condition. She was shocked, "Junior Su, how did you get these severe injuries?"

Wu Panguan and Liu Guang hesitated for a moment before they grudgingly retracted their spiritual energy.

"We thought it was a solitary pirate. What a letdown!" Wu Panguan lightly spit in disdain as he cursed his misfortune!

On the other hand, Liu Guang assessed Su Yu from head to toe. "In the past, wasn't someone full of arrogant, and insisted on being alone? How did my great hero become such a loser dog now?" he ridiculed.

Princess Yun Yan shot a glance at Liu Guang before taking out several healing elixirs from her clothes, "Junior Su, this is a rejuvenating elixir. It can aid in your recovery."

Su Yu was momentarily stunned, before he received it gratefully, "Thank you, Princess."

"What type of foe did you meet that can cause such injuries? Don't tell me you met a First Level Upper Tier Holy King opponent!?" Princess Yun Yan asked seriously.

Liu Guang laughed, "Ha! You think too highly of him. Should he have met a First Level Upper Tier Holy King, with their viciousness and actual combat experience, there is no way he would still be alive."

Su Yu pretended not to hear him and sighed while looking at Princess Yun Yan, "I encountered a small group of Sea Wolves Pirates. There were ten Half Holy Kings and one First Level Lower Tier Holy King. That was how I sustained such heavy injuries."

Princess Yun Yan was extremely shocked, "What? You had actually encountered so many Sea Wolves Pirates?"

Ten Half Holy Kings and one First Level Lower Tier Holy King! Had she or Liu Guang faced with such a lineup alone, they would have undoubtedly died. Even Wu Pangyun would have more or less sustained some severe injuries.

"But, with your abilities, if you wanted to escape, you would not have been so injured. Don't tell me you wanted to slay them all?" Princess Yun Yan was extremely smart, she cut straight to the chase.

Su Yu cautiously swept a look at Liu Guang and Wu Pangyun, before he nodded his head helplessly, "Yes, it is more or less like that."

Hearing that Su Yu had slain all of them by himself, Princess Yun Yan was extremely shocked. Liu Guang's ridiculing face slightly stiffened, before it turned serious. To actually injure Su Yu to such an extent...

On the other hand, Wu Pangyun's tone was filled with envy, "Humph! Your luck is still as good as it was. To actually encounter so many Sea Wolves Pirates, and to survive!"

In the five days since they had teamed up, the three of them had met a mere ten Sea Wolves Pirates, and they were all Half Holy Kings!

Su Yu's individual harvest was even more than the three of them combined.

"Let's go!" Wu Pangyun could not be bothered to look at Su Yu any longer and he flew away.

Liu Guang also stood up to leave. Before he left, his eyes flickered viciously.

"Junior Su Yu, be careful," Princess Yun Yan said comfortingly. Then she flew away, chasing after the other two.

Su Yu shook his head. Had he told them that his injuries had been inflicted by that terrifying Second Level Holy King, they would have never believed him.

As for the Sea Wolves Pirates, they hadn't made a single scratch.

After swallowing the rejuvenation elixir, Su Yu's eyes lit up and he immediately left the small island!

After half a day, a figure circled around the small island in search of something, before he decided to descend.

"Hmph! Such a crafty rascal. He indeed escaped!" Liu Guang snorted angrily.

Su Yu had possessed eleven jade tokens. Liu Guang was naturally envious of so many points. In addition, Su Yu had sustained heavy injuries. There was no better time to kill him.

While his team was resting, he had taken the opportunity to pretend that he wanted to gather information on the whereabouts of the Sea Wolves Pirates. In actuality, he was after Su Yu's life and his jade tokens!

He and Su Yu's deep feud could speak for itself. He had missed previous opportunities to kill him; this time, Su Yu's injured state and collection of tokens was a godsend.

Su Yu, however, had seemingly anticipated that someone would take the opportunity to kill him while he was severely injured. Hence, he had fled the island in advance!

"Count yourself lucky!" Liu Guang was extremely angry. As his wings made of vital energy flapped, Liu Guang started to fly towards the horizon.

Crash—

The sound of crashing waves was suddenly heard. A purple-clothed, silver-haired youth emerged from within the seawaters.

With a pair of vast and starry eyes which reflected the universe, his cold tone provoked Liu Guang, "Liu Guang, long time no see. I have been waiting here for you."

Liu Guang was shocked. Squinting his eyes, his face revealed a hidden joy.

With no one around, Liu Guang did not bother to hide his vile motive, "Su Yu! You will regret stepping foot onto the Zhenlong continent! Had you remained on Shenyue island, I would not have bothered to look for you. But you just had to send yourself to me. Don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Su Yu stood with his hands clasped behind his back. Although the heavy injuries he had sustained had not healed, his face revealed an extremely satisfied smile, "Coincidentally, I have been wanting to kill you for very long. Had Xu Rong not interfered time and again, you would have long ago died in my hands. Now, your good luck has been used up!"

From the moment when he insulted Xianer, Liu Guang's fate was sealed—marked with a death stamp by Su Yu.

But Su Yu had not had the chance, until today.

"Haha! How much strength could you possibly have left with such severe injuries? You really think you can kill me?" Liu Guang erupted into a laughter murderously.

"Even with such severe injuries, to kill trash like you is only a matter of raising my hand!" Su Yu replied cynically.

Chapter 109: Reconnecting Internal Blood Energy Channels

"Arrogant as always! You're practically disabled from those injuries! If only you weren't around! During the Fight of the Century, I would have been the undisputed strongest person on Shenyue island! If you weren't around, Xianer would have been my woman! This is my life's greatest regret! But now, sending you to your death can at least ease some of my regrets! So, Su Yu, die! This is your fate!" Liu Guang shouted angrily, "Claw of the Divine Eagle!"

Infused with spiritual energy, the claw appeared to be that of the Ninth Heaven Eagle. As it rushed downwards, it seemed powerful enough to shred earth and sea.

Su Yu was heavily injured. Thus, his current strength was not even thirty percent of his peak strength! Such a powerful claw would be difficult to take on!

However, Su Yu had his own tricks up his sleeves!

"Divine Ice Thread!" Su Yu raised his finger as the Divine Ice Ring emitted extremely cold air.

Liu Guang, who was charging forward, momentarily felt a chill run down his spine. His face instantly stiffened, "When did you obtain such a horrifying ring?"

A bad premonition enveloped his heart.

"There's no need for you to know!" Su Yu flicked his finger!

Ssssss—

A long, thin thread of crystal clear shot forward alongside a horrifying cold air!

Crack—

Wherever the thin silk passed, be it the skies, the earth, the rocks, or the river streams... anything that possessed a form was turned into cold ice.

Ah—

Liu Guang shrieked in pain!

He had realized that things were not going as planned and had barely dodged the attack. However, he still could not avoid being hit by a residual wave of cold air which splashed onto his arm!

He watched, terrified, as the cold air crystallized and froze his arm on the spot! It still spread to the other parts of his body like a wildfire.

"Ah! Su Yu! Quick! Quick, retract your cold air!" Liu Guang shrieked in shock. His fear of death clouded his ability to think.

Ssssss—

A delicate and cold thin silk had wrapped around his waist.

Crack—

The remaining half of his body was instantaneously turned into cold ice!

"Su Yu! No! We are both from Shenyue island! Why is there a need for us to kill each other?" Liu Guang's suave face was filled with fright as he pleaded.

Su Yu's eyes remained indifferent as he lightly hooked his finger, "Die!"

Had Liu Guang possessed even a sliver of consideration toward their shared roots, he would not have appeared in that place and tried to kill Su Yu while he was severely injured.

Bam—

The Divine Ice Threads, with a tug, shattered the frozen sculpture of Liu Guang, reducing it to countless pieces of crushed ice.

Retracting the Divine Ice Threads, Su Yu disposed all of the crushed ice into the ocean and immediately left.

Half a day later, in a faraway place, Wu Pangyun was extremely gloomy as he laughed coldly, "What a brazen guy! Under the pretext of investigating the situation, he escaped and hid from us?"

Princess Yun Yan was extremely worried. Hunting and killing the Sea Wolves Pirates was already dangerous. With Liu Guang's escape, their team's strength was further reduced.

"Why don't we go back and invite Junior Su Yu to join our team?" Princess Yun Yan deeply admired Su Yu from the bottom of her heart.

"Him? He will merely burden us! What benefits can he bring to us? Once we encounter danger, he will definitely become dead weight!" Wu Pangyun chided coldly.

Five days later, in a certain faraway island, Su Yu emerged from the cave, stretching his body as he faced the sunlight.

"Princess Yun Yan's elixirs are extremely effective in treating my wounds. The injuries were supposed to have taken ten days to heal, but they've healed in merely five days. I will definitely repay this kindness," Su Yu muttered to himself.

Suddenly, Su Yu reached towards his chest compartment and took out a jade pendant.

That jade pendant was distributed by the External Affairs Division in order to accurately determine their location,

After contemplating for a short while, Su Yu entered the ocean and stuffed the jade pendant into one of the fishes' bellies.

Looking at the frightened fish from afar, Su Yu smiled, "My specific whereabouts are better off unknown."

Flying into the clouds, Su Yu resumed the search for Sea Wolves Pirates.

A thousand miles was not considered a big space to cover. With enough altitude, it was possible for Su Yu to scan across the entire area and gain a general understanding of what was happening.

Suddenly, Su Yu's eyebrows twitched vigorously!

Within his sight, there was actually an entire group of people floating in midair. Two of them were surrounded and being attacked by the remaining group of people.

Su Yu stealthily approached and, from a distance of twenty miles away, he watched.

Two First Level Upper Tier Holy Kings and four First Level Lower Tier Holy Kings were dressed in robes. Their faces looked extremely fierce and ruthless. They were encircling two people; Wu Pangyun and Princess Yun Yan!

Wu Pangyun's face was pale. His viciously suave looks had been replaced by one of desperation and fear. A few traces of blood could be seen on his extremely pale face.

His robe had been torn in multiple areas, and he had sustained injuries all over his body. His whole body was bleeding profusely!

Princess Yun Yan's body slightly trembled, as she appeared to have expended all of her stamina. Her forehead was full of sweat which damped her silky hair.

Her elegant face was filled with bitterness and despair.

"For the last time, I'm asking you this. Did you two kill a Sea Wolves Pirate named Bai Gu, alongside ten other Half Holy Kings from the Sea Wolves Pirates? Their boat was carrying a rare treasure from the Divine Ice Ancient Kingdom. Did you snatch it away as well?" Among the two First Level Holy King Upper Tier pirates, one was plump like a round ball, but his eyes were fierce and malicious. The other one was lean and short. His skin was tanned, and his face was sinister.

The remaining four First Level Lower Tier Holy Kings each had a fierce expression as well.

Wu Pangyun swallowed the blood in his mouth, "We have never seen them before! It must have been someone else!"

Both Wu Pangyun and Princess Yun Yan were able to guess that the eleven people Su Yu had killed were most likely the group of pirates they were looking for. Moreover, the precious treasure of the Divine Ice Ancient Kingdom was likely in Su Yu's possession.

But, no matter how they tried to explain, the pirates would never forgive them.

"Such stubbornness and foolishness! We'll take you down first!" The plump Holy King grunted.

Swoosh—

The plump Holy King and the tan midget attacked Wu Pangyun at the same time!

The remaining four First Level Lower Tier Holy Kings surrounded Princess Yun Yan!

"The four of you! Go easy on her and don't injure her too badly. I will personally interrogate her later!" The tan midget turned his head around and smiled. His malicious eyes gave off a lustful gaze as he assessed Princess Yun Yan from head to toe.

Exuding an elegant and noble aura, she was like a celestial fairy—banished to the mortal realm! Such elegance, superb looks, and curvaceous figure combined into a splendid lady was indeed a rare sight!

A group of Sea Wolves Pirates also lustfully assessed her body from head to toe. She was quite the sight to behold!

Princess Yun Yan's face was filled with shame and anger, as she gritted her teeth, "Don't you dare!"

Wu Pangyun would get a quick death, but she would be humiliated to death by countless men!

Boom—

They all exchanged blows in an instant!

With the two First Level Upper Tier Holy Kings joining hands, Wu Pangyun suffered a crushing defeat and spewed blood from his mouth. With a single palm, he had been pushed back thirty feet, crashing into Princess Yun Yan.

"If Junior Su Yu were around, our situation would not be so dire," Princess Yun Yan grumbled. Su Yu's strength rivaled a First Level Upper Tier Holy King—with him, they would have had a sliver of hope.

Hearing that, Wu Pangyun was extremely irritated and coldly chided her in response, "You still dare to mention him? Had he not snatched away the precious treasure of the Sea Wolves Pirates, they would not have assembled to search for him. Moreover! With his level of ability, how could he be anything but dead weight to us?"

Princess Yun Yan was unable to refute him. Feeling the various unscrupulous gazes of the Sea Wolves Pirates, Princess Yun Yan resolved to die before falling into their hands, "Let's break out of the encirclement and leave this up to luck!"

Although together, the two First Level Upper Tier Holy Kings were still some distance away from them. If they seized the opportunity, they could try to rush past them in an escape!

"Okay!" Wu Pangyun agreed, but a vicious look flickered in his eyes!

Boom—

Ah—

Right as Princess Yun Yan was preparing to break through the encirclement, a palm struck her from behind! That palm strike had struck her heart, cutting off her internal blood energy channels!

It was a severe injury!

"I can't afford to die, Princess Yun Yan, sorry!" Wu Pangyun's eyes were vicious. Absolutely cold and ruthless, that palm had pushed Princess Yun Yan toward the two First Level Upper Tier Holy Kings!

Using her as a distraction, Wu Pangyun seized the opportunity to fend off the attacks from the four Lower Tier Holy Kings and fled toward the horizon.

"Hehe, such ruthlessness and cruelty!" The tanned midget laughed coldly as he looked at Wu Pangyun's fleeing figure. He caught the severely injured Princess Yun Yan.

The plump pirate sniggered, "I'll chase after him!"

The tanned midget laughed sinisterly, "Alright, perhaps when you return from capturing him, I will be done too!"

Grabbing the extremely pale Princess Yun Yan, the tanned midget descended into a small island beneath their feet and entered a dark cave.

"The four of you, keep a lookout on the surroundings, and don't let anyone come near!" the tanned midget ordered.

Swoosh—

Immediately, the surroundings of the cave became heavily guarded. No one could interfere with the tanned midget's plans.

Princess Yun Yan was filled with fear and hatred, "I must have been blind, to have chosen Wu Pangyun's group!"

He was so ruthless and cruel at such a crucial moment, sacrificing her for a chance to escape alive! Princess Yun Yan's heart was filled with despair!

As her meridians had been severed by Wu Pangyun's blow, the flow of her spiritual energy was disrupted. At that moment, she was no different from any other ordinary mortal woman. Her life and death were no longer controlled by her. Even if she wanted to, she could not die.

Tears of fear, hatred, and regret rolled down her cheeks.

She was afraid of her impending, miserable fate. She hated and regretted choosing Wu Pangyun.

To be reduced to such a fate... She only had herself to blame.

She waited for his awful hands to grab her, but they did not come.

Instead, alongside a crack sound, a wave of cold made her heart shudder as it filled the cave.

Looking over, a crystal-clear silk thread was wrapped around the tanned midget's neck!

A terrifying cold emanated from within the silk thread!

The tanned midget, a First Level Upper Tier Holy King, did not even have the chance to shriek before his entire head turned into ice!

Swoosh—

Retrieving back the silk thread, the tanned midget fell to the ground, his head shattered into countless ice shards.

"Sorry, I'm late," A gentle and apologetic voice murmured.

Princess Yun Yan focused her eyes. Silhouetted against the setting sun, a gallant figure walked over concernedly.

The dim sunlight lit up the man's face as if he was a youthful deity from an old story. He was as suave as a deity, with an unparalleled charisma.

Her beautiful eyes were momentarily mesmerized.

From the voice, Princess Yun Yan knew it was Su Yu.

Yet, for some unexplainable reason, his gaze made her heart skip a beat.

In her moment of crisis, when she was down and out, the person who descended from the sky was not her fiancé—but another man altogether.

Taking the tanned midget's token, Su Yu kicked away his corpse and knelt on the ground, "Princess Yun Yan, are your injuries alright? Can you walk?"

They could not stay there for long! The First Level Upper Tier Holy King was not a big issue. The big issue was that, since the Sea Wolves Pirates had re-assembled, the First Level Peak Tier and even the Second Level Holy King were not far from there!

Princess Yun Yan regained her senses after sitting, mesmerized. Holding onto the wall for support, she stood up with much difficulty.

The slightest of movements would trigger a jolt in her severed internal blood energy channels, causing her face to reveal a pained expression, "I... am fine... Ah..."

A sharp pain was felt in the area near her heart, causing her stagger.

Su Yu managed to grab her slender waist in time. Hesitantly, Su Yu offered an idea, "If... Princess Yun Yan doesn't mind, I can carry you to a safe spot for you to recover."

"No... no need." Princess Yun Yan forced out a smile and put on a brave front. She used up her remaining strength to try and support herself.

However, she did not have the strength to leave Su Yu's arms!

"Pardon my rudeness!" There was not much time left. Su Yu carried Princess Yun Yan on his back as he generated a gust of wind beneath his feet, exiting the cave.

At the entrance to the cave stood four life-like Holy King ice sculptures. They had been silently killed by Su Yu and had their tokens taken away from them.

After half a day, Su Yu and Princess Yun Yan arrived at another discreet island.

"Where is your injury? I can help you check," putting her down, Su Yu flustered in concern.

"No need, the internal blood energy channels near my heart have been severed..." Princess Yun Yan gave a bitter smile and she waved her hand. Her gloomy eyes carried a tinge of sadness...

Severed internal blood energy channels? Su Yu was astonished. He gave her a serious look, "If you don't cure it in time, as time passes, the severed internal blood energy channels will be difficult to re-attach and you won't be able to use spiritual energy for the rest of your life."

Princess Yun Yan revealed a bitter look, "I was blind, to actually believe Wu Pangyun. I only have myself to blame! Junior Su Yu, you need not care about my injuries..."

"If I remember correctly if someone else injects spiritual energy into your body, it will help re-attach your internal blood energy channels, right? If Princess Yun Yan trusts me enough, perhaps I can give it a shot," Su said calmly.

Su Yu had a sliver of weak spiritual energy—That was enough to heal her injuries.

"No!" Without any hesitation, Princess Yun Yan rejected Su Yu's offer. She was not close to Su Yu—they were practically strangers! It was simply too hard for her to easily accept Su Yu's kindness.

"If you really want to give up, I will not force you," Su Yu sighed, respecting Princess Yun Yan's intentions. He would not pressure her.

But, she was giving up on cultivation. She would live her life as a worthless person for the rest of her days...

Princess Yun Yan's heart ached. The competition in Zhenlong Continent was extremely harsh. Without any abilities...

She knew very well that, if she left the injury to worsen, her fate would be a collection of misery, starting with her giving up on martial arts for the rest of her life.

However, she was simply reluctant to receive an outsider's aid so readily.

Raising her head, Princess Yun Yan looked into Su Yu's eyes. She could not help but ask out of curiosity, "Why are you helping me so much? You have no interest in me, right? Why else would you help me so much?"

Su Yu sighed. Not only did this woman possess exceptional class and beauty, she was also very intelligent. In an instant, she had understood that Su Yu had no evil intentions. Otherwise, with her severe injuries, it would be easy for Su Yu to take advantage of her if he wanted to.

With a faint expression like the clear winds under a spring moon, Su Yu gave off an exceptionally sincere smile, "I despise being indebted to someone. That time, when I was lonely, injured, and helpless, it was you who helped me out, who gave me elixirs to aid my recovery. Since then, I have been indebted to you. Now that you are in trouble, I am bound by duty to help you."

Repay his gratitude? For a mere elixir? Princess Yun Yan was momentarily stunned. She had thought of many reasons, just not this one.

It was only an elixir. To her, it was merely helping out a fellow exam candidate, something that was naturally expected. Yet, Su Yu had saved her life in return.

"Time is scarce. Princess, don't worry too much," Su Yu said sternly.

Princess Yun Yan stared at Su Yu and revealed a wide smile, "You, Junior Su Yu, are very weird."

Chapter 110: Dawn Of A Catastrophe

Su Yu's clear eyes inspected her wounds and her wounds alone.

Extending his hands, Su Yu placed them on Princess Yun Yan's chest and fully concentrated on infusing his weak spiritual energy into her body.

An hour passed before the internal blood energy channels had finally reconnected.

Su Yu's face was pale from the over-exhaustion of his spiritual energy. It had placed a considerable burden on his body.

Princess Yun Yan's trembling eyebrows slightly moved, revealing a pair of embarrassed, teary eyes. She peeked at him through the slit between her eyelids.

What greeted her eyes was a clear gaze, free of any distracting thoughts and fully focused on accomplishing the task at hand.

She had expected to open her eyes to see Su Yu flushed with embarrassment and lust, but this did not happen.

Her uneasy heart calmed.

"Alright, after two more treatments, you may be able to channel spiritual energy on your own to heal your injuries." Su Yu retracted his palm and turned his head around.

Princess Yun Yan tugged her clothes back into places. Filled with gratitude and deep embarrassment, she thanked Su Yu. Her head was slightly lowered, her posture elegant and beautiful.

Su Yu waved his hand, "I am indebted to you, Princess. Don't mention it."

"Yun Yan will do," Princess Yun Yan said softly, biting her lips.

Su Yu smiled easily in reply, "Then, Yun Yan, call me Su Yu."

"Su Yu..." Princess Yun Yan chanted the name once in her heart. She would never forget that day... nor the accompanying embarrassment. After all, he was the first man to touch her!

For the next half of the day, the two of them rested on the same spot.

Su Yu had caught multiple fish but did not roast them over a fire. Instead, he instantly put out the fire after heating up the floor. Using the residual heat from the ground, he roasted the fish.

"Su Yu, why did you put out the fire? Out here, it is very cold at night. Without a fire to keep us warm, it will be hard for us to survive the night." Princess Yun Yan was puzzled. She was slightly apprehensive about Su Yu's actions. Had her spiritual energy been present, she could have used it to protect her body from the cold. However, at that moment, she was no different than an ordinary mortal woman. As such, it would be difficult for her to survive the cold at night.

"If we light a fire, others may see the smoke," Su Yu said.

Princess Yun Yan was momentarily shocked. Luckily Su Yu was there to remind her, or else such a fatal, common error would have been made.

After satisfying their hunger with the fish, the cold night breeze arrived as expected.

Sssss—

Yun Yan's face turned ghastly pale as she knelt on the ground. Grabbing her arms, her body trembled.

"Come down, Yun Yan."

Looking over, she saw a small hole that Su Yu had dug into the island reef. It could accommodate two people if they squeezed, and provided cover from the cold wind.

Yun Yan's face lit up as she jumped for joy. It was indeed a shelter from the sea breeze. In addition, Su Yu had taken one piece of the reef to cover the hole with, effectively preventing any sea breeze from entering.

Relieved, both of them sat down cross-legged. Their knees were in contact with each other's, and they could hear the sound of each other's breaths.

Yun Yan's face flushed with embarrassment, but she would endure the close contact in order to keep out of the terrible cold. Though, the night chill still managed to seep into their safe haven.

Yun Yan's body temperature gradually decreased. Hugging her own body tightly, she could not help but shiver.

Su Yu was well-versed in ice-based cultivation techniques and was therefore unaffected by the cold.

Seeing Yun Yan's state, Su Yu began to worry about her. She was injured and frail, the stark cold air could seriously jeopardize her chances for survival.

"Yun Yan... come to my side. I will use vital energy to help you stay warm, so that you may survive the night. I promise I'll be very professional—I just want to keep you safe."

Yun Yan freaked out! To spend the night at Su Yu's side, cuddling till daybreak?

It was just too embarrassing for her to consider! "No need, I..." before she could even finish her sentence, she coughed, the sound coming from deep within her chest.

Swoosh—

Not giving her the opportunity to resist, a big hand pulled her into his arms and she seated beside Su Yu. Waves of vital energy surged forth from within Su Yu's body, dispelling the surrounding cold.

"No need..." Yun Yan was flustered and shivered.

Su Yu sighed, "Sorry, I can't bear to see you freeze to death at night."

Yun Yan stopped struggling and she turned to stare at Su Yu, an odd expression on her face.

It was the first time a guy had made her heart flutter... All from one simple act of kindness.

Su Yu sat with his eyes closed. His expression was sincere, quiet and free from any distracting thoughts. Seeing that, Yun Yan's heart was eased.

I was a knave who used my own yardstick to measure the motives of an upright man. Su Yu is a righteous man. If he had wanted to take advantage of me, he would have done so already. Yun Yan laughed at herself.

She was like an ordinary mortal. If Su Yu intended to take advantage of her, she would not even have the strength to resist. Moreover, they were entirely alone; he had no need to hide poor intentions if he had any.

With heartfelt gratitude, Yun Yan's body gradually eased into Su Yu's arms. She indulged herself in the warmth brought about by the vital energy. Not only was the cold in her body dispelled, the warmth spreading through her made her feel at home.

Heavily injured and exhausted, she closed her eyes not long after. Unknowingly, she had fallen asleep in Su Yu's arms. Just like a small cat, she snuggled up deeper into Su Yu's arms, revealing a simple yet beautiful smile.

The next day, as she opened her eyes joyfully, she discovered that Su Yu's expression was serious. He looked through the gap in the cover and surveyed the surroundings cautiously.

"What happened..." Yun Yan whispered.

Wu—

A big hand covered her red lips. Su Yu gestured to keep quiet while pointing upward softly, a serious expression on his face.

Yun Yan's heart was pounding madly. Upon straining her ears to listen, she heard some screaming and shouting! There were currently people flying above their heads!

"We have thoroughly searched the surrounding eighteen islands, but to no avail." A Half Holy King stood on the island and reported to a black-robed, one-eyed, burly man.

The one-eyed man had a terrifying cultivation base, he was a First Level Peak Tier Holy King! He was the only First Level Peak Tier Holy King among the Sea Wolves Pirates.

His strength was so great that, even if Su Yu had teamed up with Wu Pangu, Yun Yan, and Liu Guang, it would be difficult for them to even block a single move from him.

"Split up and continue searching! That woman is severely injured and she'll need to recuperate in a dry place. It is highly possible they're hiding. Even if you have to dig, you must find them! To have killed four of my First Level Lower Tier men, and one First Level Upper Tier... Unless I skin them and feed them to the dogs, I will not be satisfied!"

"Roger, Lord Blood-Hands!" The Half Holy King said respectfully, before suddenly asking again, "Then, what about that First Level Upper Tier Holy King who escaped?"

"Of course search for him as well, you must definitely find him!" The one-eyed, burly man's name was Blood-Hands.

Swoosh—

A large group of shadows suddenly flew off in all directions.

There were Half Holy Kings stationed all around within a five hundred mile radius. As soon as any figure appeared in the open, they would instantly be notified.

Not only had Su Yu snatched the Divine Ice Ancient Kingdom's precious treasure, he had also killed several Holy Kings. This had completely roused the anger and madness of the Sea Wolves Pirates, who were currently searching for him with full force.

Even after a long time had passed, Yun Yan's heart still pounded madly.

"Looks like before your injuries are completely healed, we can only hide here and refrain from going outside," Su Yu lightly sighed, as his eyes turned serious.

Yun Yan snapped out of it, her face flushed red with embarrassment. Did she have to stay within Su Yu's arms for the entire time?

"Mhmm..." Yun Yan replied in a soft-spoken manner, secretly comforting herself in her mind.

Although this was not advantageous to her unblemished reputation, it was far better than falling into the hands of the pirates and being insulted by a group of men. Still, the atmosphere remained awkward. In order to ease the awkwardness, Yun Yan tried to look for conversation topics.

She suddenly recalled something and slowly asked, "Su Yu, don't you think that the Liuxian Faction entrance examination this time around, was extremely unusual?"

Su Yu nodded his head, as he indeed had his doubts regarding the examination, "I can feel it as well. And the suicide mission this time, it definitely doesn't seem right."

"The problematic part isn't just the suicide mission." Yun Yan was from the Hundred Vassal Clans, and therefore was well-informed and resourceful. She knew a bit more than Su Yu, "From what I gather, the ranked first and second geniuses from the Hundred Vassal Clans already entered the Liuxian Faction. Aside from them, through use of some other methods, there were also some exceptional talents who managed to obtain early access to Liuxian Faction. They are the true geniuses. Compared to them, we are far more common."

Su Yu frowned, "What you are saying is, the real geniuses have long since been taken in by Liuxian Faction, while we were sent to accomplish a suicide mission?"

Yun Yan nodded her head, "That's right! That's why I suspect, it's very possible that we are merely bait sent by the Faction. Perhaps the Faction wants to use us, the less talented disciples, to lure out a certain person or force. This mission of hunting and killing pirates is definitely bizarre and unusual."

After thinking for a while, Su Yu gradually came to believe her.

However, the more he thought about it, the more Su Yu wanted to survive and return!

He definitely had to kill Xi Ruolan and Han Zhi!

After taking in a deep breath Su Yu muttered, "Thus, we should begin treating your injuries as it's not suitable for us to stay in this place for much longer."

Yun Yan's body trembled as she bit her lip. With her trembling soft white hands, she undid her top, yet again completely revealing her perfect curves to Su Yu.

Five days later, after the last treatment had ended, Yun Yan's blushed as she put on her top.

In the five days, she had been and Su Yu had been close—she had become desensitized to his touch.

"Alright, we should prepare to leave here." Su Yu softly said.

Leave? Yun Yan felt a slight joy in her heart. Yet, she also felt a tinge of disappointment. Five days of being along with each other—not only was it a tough experience, it was an unforgettable one.

"Alright." Yun Yan smiled, dispelling the irrational feelings in her heart. Suddenly though, there was a shout from nearby.

"Haha! Little rascal! You're something alright, to be able to hide from me for five days!" A voice filled with hatred could be heard coming from above their heads.

Yun Yan was momentarily shocked, "We've been discovered?"

"No! Shh!" Su Yu said sternly.

Outside, Wu Pangyun was trying to escape, as his face revealed fright and desperation.

That day, he had escaped by the skin of his teeth from the hands of the plump pirate, and then he found a discreet place to recuperate his injuries. However, who would have known that the Sea Wolves Pirates would be so mad that they would mobilize their entire force?!

The underground cave in which he was hiding in had been dug up!

"This time, no one else can take the fall for you! Die!" The plump First Level Upper Tier Holy King shouted angrily.

Wu Pangyun was unwilling to take his death lying down. How could he die in a place like this?

"Ah!" After letting out an angry battle cry, Wu Pangyun became determined. He stopped trying to escape and turned around, ready to fight.

The fight took place right above Su Yu and Yun Yan.

Boom—

A residual wave struck the island reef. The small island reef shook immensely and the coral reef above Su Yu's head suddenly exploded into pieces.

They had been discovered! Su Yu's face became serious!

Although Wu Pangyun and the pirate were in the midst of the battle, they could vaguely see in the corner of their eyes that, there was actually a secret hole underneath their feet. Inside it was one male and female, hugging each other tightly!

The female was extremely beautiful, though her face rapidly turned bright red. Her clothes were in a mess, as she was buried deep within the arms of the male.

It was not hard to imagine what the couple had been doing just now!

"Su Yu! Princess Yun Yan!" Wu Pangyun was immensely shocked and surprised, "Quick! The three of us can team up and quickly kill him!"

Swoosh, swoosh—

The two figures flew out from the island reef, but they did not intend to help Wu Pangyun. While the plump First Level Upper Tier Holy King was preoccupied with Wu Pangyun, they seized the opportunity and fled.

"Su Yu!" Wu Pangyun shouted angrily.

The plump First Level Upper Tier Holy King snorted, "Little rascal, surrender immediately, I still need to capture them!"

"Scram! Moon Cracking Palm!" Wu Pangyun turned vicious and attacked in a near-suicidal manner.

The sharp offensive stance of the plump Holy King was actually suppressed! He was momentarily paralyzed against Wu Pangyun!

"Scram! Or else you and I will perish together!" Wu Pangyun shouted angrily, trying to figure out how to escape.

At that moment, an indifferent voice could be heard from above his head.

"Perish together? You?"

Wu Pangyun squinted his eyes, his heart thumped madly! There was actually someone above his head, and yet he did not notice at all!

Raising his head, a black-robed, burly, one-eyed person stood with his arms folded. As he looked down on Wu Pangyun, he had a condescending glare.

"Kneel!" The one-eyed person lightly tapped his foot at Wu Pangyun's head

Poof—

Wu Pangyun's face momentarily turned red and he spewed a mouth of blood!

A blow akin to a mountainous strike descended from the sky and suppressed the island reef.

Both of Wu Pangyun's knees hit the ground with a thud as his body trembled immensely. He had actually been suppressed without any chance to retaliate, all with a mere foot from the opponent!

"Useless! To be unable to defeat this child!" The one-eyed person glared at the plump Holy King.

As a First Level Upper Tier Holy King, he was sweating profusely, "Lord Blood-Hands, please pardon my offense."

"Bring him away, I will chase after the other two little rascals." Blood-Hands' eyes revealed a cold look, as he looked at the black figures in the distant. He grinned, "I've finally found you!"

Swoosh—

Blood-Hands charged over at a lightning speed.

Su Yu turned around to look, and his face turned paper-white. He gasped in astonishment, "First Level Peak Tier Holy King!"

Yun Yan's heart trembled immensely and her face flushed, "Su Yu, I will join hands with you. Even if we die, we die in battle!"

Unexpectedly, Su Yu shook his head and sighed lightly, "Yun Yan, he's after me. You should immediately flee; should you be lucky enough to make it back to Liuxian Faction... please find Qin Xianer and Xia Jingyu, who have just entered the Faction, and tell them that, I, Su Yu, once stepped foot onto Zhenlong continent!"

In his heart, the people he missed the most were Qin Xianer and Xia Jingyu. One was his fiancé, while the other one was his truest friend.

Should he die during this journey he wanted someone to tell them that he, Su Yu, had managed to get onto Zhenlong continent, and he had done so for them!

Su Yu fled in the opposite direction, leaving her with his request and a parting smile.

" Su... Yu..." Yun Yan muttered tearfully.

Looking distantly at Su Yu's figure, headed toward death, Yun Yan recalled that parting smile which shook her heart.

In order to not implicate her, Su Yu would rather fight the First Level Peak Tier Holy King alone? Never had a man done such things for her!

"Su Yu! You must return alive!" Memories from the past five days flashed before her eyes. Thinking about Su Yu's death turned her heart sour—already deeply in grief.

Wiping away her tears, Yun Yan quickly fled in the direction of Liuxian Faction.

As expected, Blood-Hands chose to chase after Su Yu without any hesitation! After two hours, he finally caught up!

"Youngster, for me to personally chase after you... you should die with pride!" Blood-Hands' gaze was murderous.

Su Yu's expression remained calm, as he revealed a sliver of confidence, "Hmph! Don't be so cocky!"

Swoosh—

Su Yu dived head-first into the sea!