

Nine-Dragon 1011

Chapter 1011: Starry Sky Imperial Guard

Su Yu wasn't the only person who was stunned. All of them were.

"Have I heard that correctly? The second eldest daughter of the Great Oriental Family was taken advantage of?"

"I hope I heard that wrong!"

Swish!

An icy stare pierced Su Yu's body like the sharp tip of an icicle.

"You'd better give me a good explanation!" Bing Wuxin was wearing a bright smile, beautiful and chilling at the same time.

Many male challengers from foreign lands shot him looks of jealousy too.

The green veins on Su Yu's forehead started pulsating. He would be dead if he didn't explain!

"Erhem, there's been a misunderstanding. Listen to me! Miss Dongfang was actually talking about..." Su Yu explained awkwardly.

"What is there to explain?" Dongfang Tianfeng's innocent eyes looked as though they could speak. "I, Dongfang Tianfeng, am a person who takes responsibility for my actions. I really have slept with Su Yuxian. From now on, whoever goes against Su Yuxian will be my enemy!"

Whoaa!

All of a sudden, the people went wild with awe!

Most of the people were rather skeptical about it. The second eldest daughter of the Great Oriental Family had lost her chastity to a wild brat of an unknown background? It was incredulous.

Putting aside the prestige of the Great Oriental Family, Dongfang Tianfeng herself was a starry sky elite with powerful capabilities. There were only two people who were capable of depriving her of her chastity by force. How could she have been taken advantage of so easily and unexpectedly?

They only lost hope it was lie when Dongfang Tianfeng affirmed the matter in such a grandiose manner. It seemed as though she had indeed already succumbed to Su Yu and was willing to stand with him against a common enemy.

"Impossible! Where on earth has this barbarian come from? Is he even fitting to win Miss Tianfeng's favor?"

"Su Yuxian! Who the hell is he really?"

Since when had Su Yu risen from being a wild brat that was unheard of, to become a mysterious figure admired by many? The amount of attention he received was only slightly below that of the four great starry sky elites.

Su Yu heaved a silent sigh, staring at Dongfang Tianfeng. He was unsure if this little girl was doing it deliberately, or if she really was as naive as she made out.

At this point in time, Su Yu couldn't even find the words to defend himself. He decided it was best not to argue at all.

Clang!

Bing Wuxin waved a hand, and the thousand blades of swords returned to their sheaths.

"With her by your side, you don't need my protection anymore!" Bing Wuxin was placid on the surface, the look on her face as nonchalant as usual. But from the way her jade-like palm was holding tight onto the hilt of her sword, her anger must be pent up inside.

She hadn't even gotten rid of her potential rival Gongsun Wuxie, and now a starry sky elite had come into the picture! A blood-boiling sense of anger surged into her heart.

She had made the decision to marry Su Yu for reasons of convenience. At that time, Su Yu was not even slightly famous, and Gongsun Wuxie had found her decision a repugnant one.

However, not long after, Gongsun Wuxie had become a rival for his affections. Her behaviour was uncharacteristic as if she had gone into a trance. Now, a nonsensical starry sky elite had appeared out of nowhere and was also competing with her for Su Yu's affection.

Being caught up in an unexpected and troublesome plot of many women fighting for a husband, Bing Wuxin even thought about finishing Su Yu off with one strike of her sword.

"It's not what you think." He could ignore everyone else, but he was obliged to explain things to Bing Wuxin.

Screech!

Suddenly, a thick, frigid layer of ice built up around Bing Wuxin, isolating her from the outside world. Apparently, she had no desire to listen to Su Yu's "argument".

"It's really weird. Your fiancée seems to be angry." Dongfang Tianfeng walked up to them with a face full of innocence, blinking her big eyes.

This little girl really is doing it on purpose!

Looking at her innocent, harmless face, Su Yu finally understood this woman's slyness.

"Pretentious, cunning girl!" Su Yu cursed under his breath.

Dongfang Tianfeng tilted her head, her big bright eyes gleaming. Apparently perplexed, she asked, "What did you say? That you're going to be responsible for me?"

A tinge of redness crept up to her cheeks. She was behaving so girlishly, and her lovely manner was designed to be enchanting.

Pow!

Su Yu almost spluttered out a mouthful of blood. This woman!!

The crowd was furious and agitated. It was as if Su Yu tackling Dongfang Tianfeng had roused the wrath of the public.

“Hey, are you guys done with the PDA? Aren’t you afraid of breaking up soon!”

“Right. How dare you show off your affection? I contribute a torch of fire here!”

“Just hand the torch to me!”

“My hands are rather tied, I’m just gonna donate a few thousand grams of gasoline!”

Su Yu was speechless.

“Haha, in that case, I suppose the battle between us will be quite fantastic?” Bi Lingtian was still wearing his signature amiable smile.

The fight between the Red Blood Palace and the Heavenly Knife Region had advanced to a level which involved two starry sky elites. Both of the women were starry sky elites and had been ranked as such for four years. Han Fei was third-ranking among the four great starry sky elites, whereas Dongfang Tianfeng was fourth-ranking. Four years had passed since they were ranked, and now their current powers were total uncertainties.

Many were anticipating a battle between them.

“You’re no match for me. If you don’t want to get hurt, leave as soon as you can.”

Han Fei cast a dispassionate stare at Dongfang Tianfeng.

Innocence and ignorance were written all over Dongfang Tianfeng’s face. “Haha, Feng-er has been wanting to measure my strength against Sister Fei-er. I wasn’t quite satisfied the last time we fought.”

Hints of the desire for a great fight were burning in Dongfang Tianfeng’s pupils.

Han Fei shot a glance at Su Yu and said indifferently, “Dongfang Tianfeng, are you also trying to snatch his demonic energy like I am?”

She had never believed that Dongfang Tianfeng would lose her chastity.

Therefore, the reason Dongfang Tianfeng had stopped her must have been because she had figured out the origins of Su Yu’s demonic energy!

Perhaps the rest of the people were clueless, but how would Dongfang Tianfeng not know that Su Yu’s demonic energy was the purest, most authentic Energy of the Real Demon in the world!

His demonic energy originated from the Extraterrestrial Demon. Such demonic energy was twice as pure as the purest form of demonic energy that humans could acquire. The Energy of the Real Demon was two times more powerful than human demonic energy of the same amount!

For experts like Han Fei, demonic energy that was twice as powerful could enhance her overall capacity by at least 20 percent! At the level she had attained, she would even take the risk for a mere five percent, let alone 20 percent.

“Feng-er has said it already. I have lost myself to him, so for sure I have to protect him to the best of my ability,” Dongfang Tianfeng said, acting like it was completely natural.

Han Fei had her detached gaze on Dongfang Tianfeng. “Fine, I look forward to finding out how much you have improved over the past four years as well.”

Smiling, Dongfang Tianfeng tapped the colorful pockets on her waist and turned to look at Su Yu. “You said that you’re going to be responsible for me. Don’t ever forget that.”

Su Yu and her were the only ones who knew what she meant by “being responsible”.

“You really care for the flower yard master that much?” Su Yu asked.

“Yes, I need her Honey of Hundred Flowers.” Dongfang Tianfeng stated her intention.

But Su Yu did not buy a single word of hers.

Although the Honey of Hundred Flowers was a precious thing, it wasn’t inaccessible in the outside world. With the significant status of that woman, what was so difficult about finding a drop or two of something similar to the Honey of Hundred Flowers?

She must be hiding some secret which she hadn’t mentioned. And that secret involved the flower yard master.

“I’m about to let you down,” Su Yu said calmly.

Dongfang Tianfeng was still wearing a smile. “It’s not a good idea. If Feng-er isn’t happy, I’m going to join forces with Sister Fei-er to contend with you.”

Su Yu shrugged. “I don’t mind.”

The so-called starry sky elites couldn’t possibly be more powerful than Xue Di and the Five Golden Light Guards. What was the difference between killing one of them and killing two?

For some unknown reason, Dongfang Tianfeng felt a chilly sensation creeping in as she stared into Su Yu’s eyes. She had only felt that way before when faced with the greatest All Creations Old Monster.

A panic-stricken feeling of having her fate decided by someone else rippled through her heart.

“Hehe, I’m only kidding! Why are you so serious?” Dongfang Tianfeng chuckled in response. Slowly, she retreated to the border of the arena and looked over at Han Fei with a smile. “Feng-er has changed her mind. What Sister Fei-er plans to do is none of my business: you may do as you wish.”

What? The people were surprised. What’s going on? Dongfang Tianfeng is cowering right before the battle!

Han Fei scowled, a doubtful look flickering in her eyes. Is she planning to sit back and relish the benefits? Could this brat actually get her into any trouble?

But this preposterous thought vanished in a second. How could a mere ninth-grade fairy threaten her, a starry sky elite?

“Hand over the origin of your demonic energy. I won’t take advantage of you for free,” Han Fei said as she floated in midair, staring down at Su Yu. “If I’m pleased, I might give you some advice on your training!”

Such arrogant words sounded reasonable when uttered from Han Fei’s mouth.

Looks of envy were pinned on Su Yu. Even the inner sanctum students of the Red Blood Palace were envious of him. What kind of honor was it to be offered advice by a starry sky elite?

“I have a mentor. Miss Han doesn’t need to worry about advising me!” Su Yu responded without a second thought.

Han Fei thought for a moment and then seemed to have made up her mind. “Alright, I have nine great demon guards. Now I’m short of one, you can take the position!”

Upon hearing that, cries of surprise and amazement filled the scene.

“What? The demon guards! They are Han Fei’s trusted imperial guards, who are entitled to the treatment of the ten great demon elders of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction and endless resources, and could receive Han Fei’s personal guidance anytime!”

All four great starry sky elites had their own imperial guards.

According to the rumors, every imperial guard was a top-notch prodigy whose capacity was only just below that of the starry sky elites.

Among the imperial guards were regional experts, for instance, the greatest expert of the Blessed and Heavenly Lands, Gu Taixu, and the greatest expert of the Heavenly Knife Region, Bi Lingtian.

Becoming an imperial guard to the four great starry sky elites was almost like accomplishing the summit of one’s life.

Nonetheless, the conditions for becoming an imperial guard were extremely rigorous and strict. With the exacting judgment of the four great starry sky elites, ordinary people would never be allowed a place in their eyes. For a mediocre Almighty like Su Yu to become an imperial guard to the starry sky elite was like an instant success!

A million looks of jealousy pierced Su Yu.

“He’s so lucky!” Tianyu was jealous too but fearful at the same time.

Qian Feng’s resentment disappeared soundlessly, replaced with hints of respect. Even Bi Lingtian and Gu Taixu frowned at the same time, as the matter was getting more complicated.

The imperial guards of a millennial enchantress had exceptional statuses. Throughout the continent, not even the All Creations Old Monsters would necessarily be daring enough to provoke them.

“What’s so fascinating about imperial guards?” A disharmonious voice broke through the shock at the scene.

All the challengers were stunned as they looked for the source of the voice!

It wasn't a random person who had said those words, but Su Yuxian who had attained instant success in their eyes!!

Han Fei was very surprised. She could understand if it people like Gu Taixu and Bi Lingtian had turned the offer down, as both of them had the potential to rival the current four great starry sky elites.

Where did Su Yu's confidence come from?

"Are you sure you are clear about the meaning of demon guards?" Han Fei questioned.

Su Yu laughed. "Yes I am. It means to surrender to the influence of someone else, and to give up on pursuing the dream of becoming a powerful figure!"

Becoming a demon guard implied surrendering to Han Fei in terms of identity and soul.

If the head was bowed, there was still a day when one could raise it again.

But the heart was bowed, one's time of surpassing would never come again.

Hints of amazement hovered in Han Fei's eyes. She could not help but scrutinize Su Yu all over again, and her impression of him was rejuvenated.

She had seen numerous individuals who proclaimed themselves dignified and claimed to have integrity, but that was only because they hadn't encountered temptations that were alluring enough. Once they met temptations that seemed alluring enough to them, their integrity and dignity fell apart.

There was hardly anyone who upheld their principles in all circumstances and did not fear powerful influences. Han Fei was pleased to discover such refreshing traits on Su Yu.

A man with dignity would even be respected by his enemies.

"Such a rare staunch martial attitude. Very good! I am pleased." A sincere, approving smile appeared unusually on Han Fei's indifferent face.

Even Gu Taixu, who had spent many days with her, had never seen that smile of hers.

"It's a pity that your capacity isn't up to my ideal standards, otherwise, I wouldn't be so lonely on the road of martial arts," Han Fei sighed rather plaintively.

When she looked at Su Yu again, her gaze was a lot gentler. "It'll be a great pity if you die here. I'm not going to kill you today, but that Energy of the Real Demon is truly important to me and to the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction. One day, when you have thought things through, you can trade it for something you desire at the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction."

Swish!

In the meantime, Han Fei removed a black-colored badge from her waist. It had a whiff of Han Fei's scent on it and was engraved with her name.

"This is my identity badge. Look after it. In the future, when you come to my Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction, you can use this item to look for me."

Su Yu grasped the badge, feeling sentimental.

Dongfang Tianfeng, who appeared to be innocent and kind-hearted like the girl in the neighborhood, was in fact, a woman full of selfish, wicked schemes.

However, Han Fei, who appeared to be cold and heartless like a female devil, was in fact, one with compassion and kindness.

“I will consider it.” Su Yu nodded and kept the badge.

All sorts of feelings welled up in the people’s hearts as they witnessed how Su Yuxian went from almost being befallen by a catastrophe, to gaining Han Fei’s recognition instead of offending her.

Besides, with Han Fei’s presence, who else would dare to blatantly make things difficult for Su Yu and the Red Blood Palace? Even the Heavenly Knife Region had to swallow their anger and let go of the matter.

“In that case, I’ll see you again.” Han Fei smiled and turned to leave.

However, right at that moment, a large patch of green light appeared in the depths of the sky.

The green light spiraled towards them, moving quickly from somewhere faraway and shrouding the sky. It uprooted mountain after mountain along the way, causing the challengers that had garrisoned themselves on the mountain tops to scamper in horror.

The light closed in gradually, coloring the boundless lands a bleak, gloomy shade of green.

All of the people in the surroundings were covered in a green shade, looking like green-faced apparitions. It really was a hair-raising, eerie sight.

“What the hell? Is this a horror film?” Su Yu muttered under his breath.

As he stared at the green light tornado, Su Yu sensed the presence of a suffocating scent. It wasn’t a human scent, but belonged to some kind of non-human living creature!

One after another, Han Fei, Dongfang Tianfeng, Gu Taixu, Bi Lingtian, and the others all noticed the ominous, unknown presence amidst the green tornado.

“Something scary is on its way.” The small smile on Bi Lingtian’s face finally vanished, as his emerald pupils dilated gradually.

The meridians on the surface of Gu Taixu’s body began circulating at an unusually fast rate. “It’s an Ancient Real Spirit!” As a Body of Nine Spirits, he was the most sensitive in detecting real spirits.

The phoenix beneath Dongfang Tianfeng’s feet shuddered vigorously, its eyes horror-stricken as if running into a top-grade creature of the class of monsters. Regardless of how Dongfang Tianfeng tried to comfort it, it was futile.

Han Fei cast a glance at it and said dispassionately. “It’s a remnant soul, which used to be a Mortal Fairy during its life.”

The remnant soul of an Ancient Real Spirit of the Mortal Fairy level!!

The cold, eerie scent that made their hairs stand on end shrouded the lands slowly. The world seemed to have gone cold in an instant, as though a terrifying spirit of the dead had befallen.

Chapter 1012: Widespread Rumors Became Truths

“Haha, the main character is here!” Su Yu chuckled softly. Even from a distance, he could feel himself targeted by the creature within the tornado.

Meanwhile, the sense of danger that he had concealed until now felt especially vivid at the moment. The danger which had been targeting him since his arrival in the flower yard had finally arrived.

“It has come at the most appropriate time!” Su Yu remarked with a smile.

The barrier of cold ice around Bing Wuxin which she used to shut out the world dissipated, and she came to Su Yu’s side. Frowning, she said, “The troubles you invite could revolve a full cycle around the Jiuzhou continent.”

First, he had provoked the Heavenly Knife Region, and then he had offended Han Fei. Now, a remnant soul with remarkable power had come for him.

Su Yu felt unjustly treated. “How are you so sure it’s me? Perhaps the soul has mistaken me for someone else?”

Buzz...buzz...

The ground was humming and murmuring, and the desolate, green world was submerged in a frightening, creepy atmosphere.

Amidst the growling of the gray winds, a blood-curdling voice sounded, “Is the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction here?”

Upon hearing that, Su Yu laughed. “See, I told you. Handsome, bright young men like me who focus on doing good to the world and appealing all, how could I possibly have so many enemies?”

Bing Wuxin laughed out of anger. Speaking of stirring up trouble, wasn’t Su Yu a masterful expert of the Red Blood Palace?

The Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction? Han Fei’s dainty brows were creased. “Looking for me?”

“You are a student of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction. Hand over Su Yuxian of your faction, and you’ll escape death,” the remnant soul continued from the center of the tornado.

Half-smiling, Bing said, “Seems like a handsome young man like you doesn’t really appeal to all!”

“Only an average man doesn’t rouse the jealousy of others,” Su Yu snorted, in a tone that taunted Bing Wuxin’s poor mentality.

Bing Wuxin shot him a glance, and said rather somberly, “Who did you provoke this time? Looks like it has massive influence.”

“You’re asking me? Who should I ask then?” Su Yu expressed his innocence and bewilderment.

“Humph, you don’t even know from whom you invited the trouble?” Bing Wuxin rolled her eyes.

Su Yu shrugged. "That's why you have to ask it! How the hell am I supposed to know?"

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Su Yuxian? Countless eyes focused on Su Yu like bolts of lightning.

Su Yu could not help but mutter, "Will these people die from not looking at me? A bunch of curious babies shaped in human form!"

"Shouldn't you say, humans are afraid of fame just like how pigs are afraid of growing healthy?" Bing Wuxin gloated.

Su Yu glowered at her. How dare she laugh at this point in time! Doesn't she still want to be friends?

"It's you?" The green tornado vanished gradually. Suddenly with a thud, the ground shuddered violently.

A green bronze bull with the height of a human took a stride out, its humongous hooves stepping on the ground and sending an endless tremor spreading through the earth.

"It is me. What now? Have you come up all the way from the Underworld looking for your relative from another lifetime?" Su Yu snorted.

The green bronze bull carried an air of supreme majesty. "I am the Heaven's Craft Divine Bull, not an evil spirit from the Underworld.

"Do I look like a stupid bull to you?" Su Yu asked.

"I am the Heaven's Craft Divine Bull, not..." the green bronze bull repeated.

"My apologies, but you've got the wrong person. If you have any superb divine techniques that you wish to pass down to your descendants even in death, I can commit an act of kindness, by helping you pass them down from one generation to the next."

"I am the Heaven's Craft Divine Bull..." The green bronze bull was rather displeased.

"Or perhaps you have some treasures that you've forgotten to leave for your descendants. You can tell me. I uphold the custom of integrity and honesty. I promise not to steal the treasures."

The green bronze bull was shimmering with intense green light from head to toe. Brutally, it bellowed, "God da*n it! Can't you let me finish what I have to say!"

The people exchanged confused glances when they heard the green bronze bull spitting vulgarities out of rage.

Dang it, Su Yuxian's eloquence must be from another world. He can even make the remnant soul of a Mortal Fairy curse out of anger!

“Fine! Say anything you want but be quick!” Being fair and reasonable, Su Yu waved his hand.

Huff!

The green bronze bull was puffing thick air from its nostrils as it stared at Su Yu in annoyance and fury.

“You are such a rude brat! With my status, even your teacher has to address me as senior and master!” the green bronze bull exclaimed in anger.

Su Yu nodded. “So who the hell are you actually looking for? Is it me, or my teacher?”

“You! You! Fine, I won’t waste my effort on an immature child like you. You wounded and maimed the current batch of students of our Heaven’s Craftsmen Faction. As the guardian of the Heaven’s Craftsmen Faction, I will make you pay for your actions!”

The green bronze bull snorted, seriously angered by Su Yu.

Su Yu was surprised. “So it’s that bunch of fools from the Heaven’s Craftsmen Faction! They wanted to frame me but have made a fool of themselves instead. Aren’t they ashamed enough? Now they’re asking their guardian to avenge them? I hit the young ones, and now the old one has come after me!”

The green bronze bull was stunned for a moment. “Make yourself clear. What did you mean by them wanting to frame you but making a fool of themselves? Don’t you dare tarnish the name of the Heaven’s Craftsmen Region!”

“Ha! Do I even have to?” Su Yu recounted his experience with the Heaven’s Craftsmen Faction openly and honestly.

He described how he rescued their eldest senior brother from the hands of Dongfang Tianfeng, but Yu Liang wanted to repay his kindness with evil. The eldest senior brother then decided to beat him at his own game, so he plotted against Su Yu in order to lure out the flower yard master.

Dongfang Tianfeng chimed in. “Yes it’s true, the senior and junior brothers of the Heaven’s Craftsmen are no good men. They saw me traveling alone, so they tried to tempt me with a lollipop and get me to play the flute for them. I know nothing about arts and music, so I wanted to leave, but they stopped me. I injured them and beat them to death by me. They certainly are a bunch of jerks. How dare they force me to play the flute? It’s so weird!”

The people were shocked as they listened to Dongfang Tianfeng.

The people of the Heaven’s Craftsmen Faction did not recognize Dongfang Tianfeng and had made her play the flute. Such...noble artistic behavior.

“Tsk! No wonder, the Heaven’s Craftsmen Faction consists of more males than females. The ratio of men to women is as high as 100:1. That bunch of students have been indulged with puppets all year round, and all of them have become worthless nerds.”

“Finally they got a chance to travel down the mountain and happened to come across a beauty. Their blood boiled over and they turned into beasts.”

“Yes, I’ve always heard about how voracious the students of the Heaven’s Craftsmen Faction are, and I always thought it was true! They aren’t just voracious: apparently they are anti-aircraft guns shaped in the form of humans! They shoot down every flying object they come across!”

If there were only Su Yu’s one-sided allegations, the green bronze bull certainly wouldn’t believe in the rumors and jokes. How would he let Su Yu alone ruin the perpetual prestige of the Heaven’s Craftsmen Faction?

However, there was Dongfang Tianfeng’s testimony and the heated discussions of the crowd.

Widespread rumors often became truths. The green bronze bull, which had always thought itself prestigious, was rather flabbergasted.

It had only now heard how the challengers of its faction were talking indignantly about Su Yu’s shamelessness, and how he had plotted against them and injured them. Who would have thought that they were being ruthless in the first place, lodging the complaint as the guilty party?

If it deliberately made things difficult for Su Yu, the brilliant reputation of the Heaven’s Craftsmen Faction would be jeopardized, and the friendly relations between the Heaven’s Craftsmen Faction and the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction would be sabotaged as well.

This really is a tough one!

“Hey, bull-headed guy, who the hell are you really? What’s your relation with that bunch of evildoers, little experts complainers, useless scumbags that tried to defame others? Are you colluding with them?” Su Yu looked at it with great disdain.

The green bronze bull was stunned. “Umm me, I am the Heaven’s Craft...Erhem, I mean, I am just a passer-by.”

“If that’s the case, you have nothing to do with the Heaven’s Craftsmen Faction?” Su Yu questioned with furrowed brows.

The green bronze bull replied righteously, “That’s for sure. Look at my honorable reputation. How would I ever team up with nasty people like them? I don’t know them at all!”

Su Yu snorted, “Then what’s the freaking point of you coming here. Are you just bluffing?”

“Haha, I’m only here to lighten the mood. I saw you lot of talented youths fighting with each other,” the green bronze bull said, laughing in a silly way.

Looking at the miserable shade of green all around him that looked exactly like a scene from a horror movie, Su Yu scolded in annoyance. “Lighten the freak, remove the lighting effects now! Even the ghosts have been scared off by you!”

The green bronze bull was speechless. Wasn’t it a ghost itself?

Chapter 1013: Succeeded in Playing the Fool

“Oh, oh, alright.” The green bronze bull shimmered all over with green splendor, and the green light shrouding the world dissipated.

The green bronze bull recoiled awkwardly. “Since I’m not needed for anything here, I’ll excuse myself. I won’t disturb you outstanding men while you exchange your life experiences.”

“Hold on!” All of a sudden, Han Fei called out to it, her gloomy eyes shooting wisps of iciness.

The green bronze bull looked at Han Fei from a distance, hints of respect and fear hidden in its eyes.

“What’s the matter?”

Han Fei pointed at Su Yu. “You were asking for Su Yuxian of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction?”

The green bronze bull was slightly taken aback. “Yes! He told my...Oh, he told those evildoers, little experts of complaints, useless scumbags that tried to defame others, that he is a student of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction.”

Han Fei narrowed her eyes, and looked over at Su Yu with half a smile. “Taking advantage of the reputation of my Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction, Su Yuxian, I need an explanation!”

Both being the renowned, mainstream influences of the continent, a student of the Red Blood Palace impersonating a student of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction and engaging himself in a fight with students of other influences could be a matter of considerable severity.

At the very least, the matter could be resolved and forgotten if it wasn’t pursued any further.

At the most, the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction could dispatch emissaries to pay a visit to the Red Blood Palace and conduct an interrogation. As the main culprit, Su Yu wouldn’t be able to escape a series of punishments.

And Mo Tianxuan was waiting to get hold of Su Yu’s weakness like a hungry predator. Su Yu felt ill just thinking of it!

“Wait right there! When did I ever tell those idiots that I was a student of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction? They were trying to be clever, venerating me as an elite student of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction after seeing me perform a set of demonic techniques.”

“I took advantage of the prestige of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction as a disguise. I never actually said I was a member.” Su Yu denied all he could.

However, Han Fei wasn’t willing to let go of the matter, now that she had identified Su Yu’s weak spot. “Even if you did tell them you were a member of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction, you did not deny it either. You can’t get away with things by playing the game of words!”

Indeed, Su Yu had the intention of misleading them all. If the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction were to confront the Red Blood Palace, they had the reason and evidence to do so.

“What are you going to do about it then? Tell me!” Su Yu said. “If it’s about the secret of the origins of the demonic energy, forget it. I believe the faction would rather be rebuked than let you get the demonic energy so easily.”

A hint of pity showed on Han Fei’s face. “This person really isn’t easily fooled. I thought I could get my hands on the secret by intimidating him,” she thought to herself.

“I’m not interested in the little experts of complaints for the time being, but if I could get a favor from you in exchange, I suppose it won’t be a problem?” Han Fei asked.

Su Yu raised his brows. “What do you want me to do for you?”

Han Fei flashed an elegant smile. “I haven’t decided, but it is certainly something within your reach.”

After thinking carefully for a while, Su Yu asked, “Do I still have a choice?”

“Haha, I’m satisfied.” Han Fei smiled. Gracefully, she landed in front of the martial tower, instead of returning to the mountain.

“I’m leaving too, farewell, everyone.” The green bronze bull retreated swiftly, carrying a patch of green brilliance.

After traveling a few hundred miles, the green bronze bull muttered to itself, “Holy cr*p! Are the current batch of challengers going to defy nature? It’s fine for just a Body of Nine Spirits to be present, yet there was still the heir of the Emerald Eyes, Flowery Pupils. And what about that wicked Lolita?”

“How did she get her hands on those precious artifacts of those two All Creations Old Monsters of the Great Oriental Family?! Da*n it, those are top-grade fairy artifacts! A random blow from them could send me right back to Hell!”

“And that little beauty in the black dress, what’s the matter with the Sun Reaching Demonic Energy in her body? Was that old thing from the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction so dumb as to implant such a thing as dangerous as a time bomb inside the body of such a young girl?”

“Enough of them, and holy freaking cr*p, what about that fellow named Su Yuxian? He’s the most freaking terrifying one! What’s the thing with the few godly auras on him? Was he trying to kill me?”

“Luckily, I used my intelligence and managed to cheat my way out by playing the fool. Da*n it, I nearly fell into the pit of monsters for that bunch of idiots! And I was almost scared to death that one monster was more powerful than the other! I need to take a stroll to calm my nerves,” the green bronze bull mumbled fretfully.

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At the martial tower, Su Yu was brooding on his own. He had thought that he had become a target of an exceptionally powerful creature and was about to face a tremendous crisis, but the matter was resolved with such ease that it was way beyond his expectations.

After collecting his thoughts, he turned back to look at the Heavenly Knife Region. Su Yu narrowed his eyes.

So much had happened that there really wasn't a need to carry on with the fight.

Even if Han Fei and Dongfang Tianfeng did not lend a hand to the Red Blood Palace, they wouldn't sit back and watch Su Yu being wounded or beaten to death. The Red Blood Palace was in an unassailable position.

"Haha, the martial tower is about to be opened. Besides, we no longer need to keep fighting one another. We might as well take a rest and wait for the martial tower to be opened so we can train inside. How about that?" Bi Lingtian smiled, but he was speaking to Su Yu, instead of their apparent leader Bing Wuxin.

Bing Wuxin and the people of the Red Blood Palace nodded in agreement, feeling relieved of the cumbersome burden. They had finally escaped the harrowing ordeal.

"Who gave you the privilege to call the shots? Picking fights whenever you feel like it, and calling an end to them when you don't?" Nonetheless, someone was reluctant to reconcile just yet.

Bi Lingtian was still smiling. "What do you mean, Brother Su?"

"What do I mean? Of course we should fight until both parties are unwilling to carry on! What makes you think there are such fortunate things in the world, fighting on when it benefits the Heavenly Knife Region, and calling a truce once you lose the upper hand?" Su Yu sneered.

Upon hearing that, the faces of the people of Red Blood Palace fell.

The students were smiling with bitterness. It's fine if you want to die. Why drag us into it though?

Qian Feng was irritated. "Su, you wounded and killed more than half of my people, and we're not holding you accountable for that. Yet now you won't let the matter go!"

Su Yu retorted, "That's because you lot are idiotic! What has that got to do with me? Right now the Red Blood Palace will decide whether a ceasefire is to be declared!"

"Don't go overboard now!" Qian Feng was enraged.

Su Yu snorted. "So what? I'm already sympathizing you by only taking it this far. Step forward if you're unconvinced. We can fight one on one!"

Fighting the ninth-grade Almighty Peak Qian Feng one on one? This was a rather groundbreaking challenge. Qian Feng's capacity wasn't the greatest under the starry sky, but apart from individuals like Gu Taixu and Bi Lingtian who were the greatest in their respective regions, there were very few who could rival him, let alone defeat him.

Could this Su Yuxian have such immense power?

Qian Feng was exasperated. "Fine, let me come and sort things out with you!!"

However, as he began to move towards Su Yu, a force prevented him from taking another step.

"Eldest senior brother, why don't you let me fight him?" Qian Feng questioned.

Staring at Su Yuxian, Bi Lingtian said placidly, "Now isn't the time to fight. Don't fall into the trap."

Su Yu's power was Bi Lingtian's biggest concern.

He was a black horse, an absolute black horse. Before he had finished Tang Ling off in a second, no one even paid him any attention. Hence, information about him was a complete blank. His baseline couldn't be fathomed at all.

Qian Feng wouldn't necessarily triumph if he fought Su Yu.

Before the martial tower was opened, the Red Blood Palace wouldn't mind losing Su Yuxian, because they still had more than 40 students and thus had the numerical advantage.

However, the Heavenly Knife Region couldn't afford to lose Qian Feng. If he was gone, there would only be three of them left, which would further worsen their predicament.

The Red Blood Palace could gamble, but the Heavenly Knife Region could not.

Understanding the crucial point of the matter, Qian Feng's hands clenched into fists of fury. "We have been careless to be tricked by Su Yuxian! Otherwise, we won't be in such a passive position!"

Bi Lingtian offered his consolation, "Don't worry, we have another team of people gathering. They just aren't in this region at the moment."

The Heavenly Knife Region was vast and was situated back to back with the Central Prefecture. How could they possibly manage to congregate such a small number of elites only?

Theoretically, they could bring more than all the presentable elites that the Blessed and Heavenly Lands managed to gather combined.

As he looked over at Su Yu, Bi Lingtian smiled and said, "In that case, I'd like to know what you want in exchange for a ceasefire?"

Su Yu lifted two fingers without hesitation. "Very simple, two requests. First, get me a copy of Mo Jidao's Book of Yin! Second, I want Tianyu!"

Those were the two conditions presented by Su Yu.

Chapter 1014: A Black Dog Without Owner

Bi Lingtian pondered Su Yu's request for a moment. "Mo Jidao's Book of Yin is expansive and profound. If Brother Su wishes to comprehend it alongside me, I'm more than willing to let you. I can give you a copy of the content."

"However, Brother Su, your second condition is a rather unreasonable and imposing one! Tianyu belongs to our Heavenly Knife Region. Handing her over to you would ruin our reputation. I'm in no position to make decisions on that."

Su Yu laughed coldly. “Why would I want her? She’s a piece of trash that has been defeated by the swords, and the Red Blood Palace doesn’t do recycling. We’re glad to see you treating her as a treasure.”

Tianyu was ashamed and vexed. She shot a violent look at Su Yu!

“Oh? Then why did you point her out?” Bi Lingtian asked.

Su Yu stared at Tianyu and slowly said, “I just want to ask her question. I hope she answers it honestly.”

A question? Bi Lingtian considered for a moment and nodded lightly. “Tianyu, answer it to the best of your ability.”

Tianyu was extremely displeased. “Ask!”

“My question is, how has Tian Renyao been doing?” A tinge of grief flashed through Su Yu’s eyes. Tian Renyao was the only one of the five great demons of the Demon Mountain whose whereabouts were unidentified, and he could possibly have been killed.

Tianyu was stunned for a second. After a bit of hesitation, she replied, “We’re not acquaintances.”

Su Yu nodded. “Alright, that’s all I wanted to ask.”

Bi Lingtian cast a look at Tianyu in bafflement, and said in turn, “Now we can rest and wait till the martial tower is opened.”

He raised a hand and tossed a jade pendant inscribed with the Book of Yin towards Su Yu.

“I want to proofread it with the original copy.” Su Yu blocked the jade pendant with his sleeve.

Bi Lingtian grasped the jade pendant and smiled. He squeezed it into pieces and inscribe another copy.

Apparently, the previous copy wasn’t a complete one.

Only after proofreading it with the original book and having ensured that the new jade pendant was totally identical was Su Yu satisfied. He leaned against the bottom of the tower with the people of the Red Blood Palace.

“Hey, why did you ask Tianyu about the Tian Renyao?” Bing Wuxin queried curiously.

Su Yu leaned against the wall of the martial tower. “It was just a theory but now, I am sure.”

“What was it?” Bing Wuxin gazed at Su Yu with her bright eyes, unwaveringly.

Su Yu replied very solemnly, “I’m not telling you.”

“Go to Hell!” She punched Su Yu’s arm with a pink fist.

Creak!

“Godda*n woman, aren’t you too violent? You’ve shattered my bones!”

“Get lost, it’s the martial tower being opened!”

Attracted by the unusual sound, the challengers from all across the place surged out from their respective camps on the mountain tops.

At a rough count, there were around 10,000 people.

The challengers that had congregated at this place accounted for more than half of the total sum of people. In other words, there were altogether more than 20,000 challengers.

“The geniuses are as numerous as dogs!” Su Yu remarked plaintively.

“Who are you calling a dog?” Bing Wuxin glared at him in displeasure.

“Hoof!” A dog’s bark happened to be heard at the moment.

Upon turning back to look, they saw a black dog sitting on the doorstep of the martial tower.

“Whose dog leash has gone loose?” Su Yu glanced around his vicinity.

“Hehe, who dares to put a leash on your dog grandfather?” Out of the blue, a sarcastic remark sprung from the dog’s mouth.

“Tsk, speaking human language? This isn’t really a novel thing! What’s novel is that a dog that has lost its owner wasn’t brought home by any kind, loving people at its most helpless of times. I am not clever, but I make it a point to fulfill an act of kindness a day and bring a little warmth to the world,” Su Yu said.

He extended his hands to capture the black dog as he spoke. But what popped up in his mind was actually a delicious dish. Even the Gods would be mesmerized by boiled dog meat.

The black dog bared its fangs. “Da*n your warmth! You’re thinking of dog meat, aren’t you? Aren’t you?”

Su Yu had a somber look on his face. “You’ve misunderstood. This good-looking young man before you practices veganism.”

“Get lost!” The black dog growled and ran off in a puff of smoke. It disappeared without a trace.

“Su Yuxian, who were you talking to?” Bing Wuxin shoved her way to him through the thronging crowds.

Su Yu shrugged. “A lost puppy. I was guiding it to search for the road of glory.”

“A black dog?” Bing Wuxin’s was perplexed. Shaking her head, she said, “The martial tower is about to be opened. Don’t get distracted. We’ll take advantage of the crowds and try our best to climb upwards.”

Su Yu wasn’t quite familiar with the martial tower.

“How does it work?”

Helpless, Bing Wuxin sighed. "I forgot that you've just arrived and that you're still unfamiliar with the environment in the martial tower."

Everyone else had arrived before Su Yu, and they were informed about some details of the martial tower by other challengers.

"The martial tower has three incredible aspects. First of all, it consists of a hundred stories, and each story has a story master with great power!"

"You can collect the corresponding points by defeating the story master, and the points gathered can be used to obtain rewards from the crystals left behind after the story master's death!"

"Secondly, we'll be in individual mode once we enter the tower! Thirdly, the time inside the tower is slower than normal. For the first 30 stories, the time is 30 percent slower than the outside world; for the next 30 stories, it'll be slower by 60 percent. The time in the following 30 stories will be 100 percent slower."

"For the final 30 stories, the time in one story will be one time slower than the previous! Hence, our body techniques will be severely restricted, and will experience a steep decline inside the tower."

Su Yu marveled as he listened. The first two aspects sounded rather new and unique to him. But the last one came as a shock. The Power of Time actually existed inside the martial tower. This was the first time he came across treasures possessing the Power of Time, aside from himself.

"Alright, tell me in detail."

Bing Wuxin gave a sigh. Despite her usual impatience, she explained things patiently. "After a story master is defeated, crystals will fall from them. The crystals are treasures designed in the past by the Mortal Fairy. They are similar to space rings and are capable of storing many treasures."

"The worth of the treasures contained in the crystal in each story is equivalent to the corresponding number of stories. The higher you go, the more valuable the treasures in the crystal are! And for every story master you defeat, you can collect a certain amount of points, and the points collected can be used to activate the corresponding crystals," Bing Wuxin explained.

"In that case, we should collect points in order to activate the crystal at the hundredth story?" Su Yu enquired.

Bing Wuxin rolled her eyes at him. "Carry on with your daydream! From the past till the present, the number of challengers who managed to negotiate all 100 stories can be counted on one hand! All of them became powerful beings like the Nine Prefecture's Kings in the end!"

"Even starry sky elites like Han Fei will be lucky if they manage to negotiate 90 stories. That's the uppermost limit!"

It seemed like obtaining the crystal at the hundredth level was a conceited fantasy.

“However, you were right about one thing. We have to collect points! The crystals of the lower stories won’t bring us great benefits, so there’s no need to waste your points!”

“We have to collect all the points, and eventually when the martial tower is about to close, we have to gather again. Everyone will display the higher-story crystals they obtain, and activate them at once, thus making the most out of the collected points.”

For example, if someone only managed to make their way to the tenth story, and had collected 55 points in total, then based on the sum of the collected points they had a chance to activate a 55th-story crystal.

But this person was unable to ascend to the 55th story, it didn’t necessarily matter. At this juncture, if a strong individual from the same faction had made their way to the 70th story, then they would have an excess of the crystals from the first 55 stories. The crystals could be gifted to the other person, and it would be a win-win situation!

“So that is it. How long will the martial tower remain open?” Su Yu asked.

Bing Wuxin said, “Based on past records, it’ll only be open for ten days each time.”

“If one manages to clear all levels within ten days, can they take up the challenge for the second time?” The thought suddenly occurred to Su Yu.

Bing Wuxin was taken aback. “You really are imaginative! Theoretically, it should be feasible, but considering the time constraint, the burnout experienced by the challengers and other aspects, then it’s extremely unlikely. Not even the past Prefecture’s Kings have accomplished it before.”

Su Yu’s eyes flickered. Was it definite that he could never succeed in the things which the Prefecture’s Kings had failed?

Chapter 1015: Original-Scented Scarf

“Ten days later, all challengers will be transported to the first story. When we are reuniting, we need to make sure we make the best of our crystals and enhance the overall benefits of the faction,” Bing Wuxin reiterated.

“One final question.” Su Yu rubbed his chin. “How does the capacity of one story master differ from the other?”

Deceleration of time was a condition that added to the increased difficulty as one traversed up the martial tower. The capacities of the story masters could be a possible factor too.

“Great question,” Bing Wuxin said in praise.

Su Yu was all ears, and the other students of the inner sanctum pricked up their ears to listen as well.

“But I have no idea either.”

Su Yu was lost for words.

After a pause, Bing Wuxin said, "After all, these are the bits and pieces of information overheard from the conversations of the foreign influences. It's already a blessing that we have this much about the martial tower. What are you people still unsatisfied with?"

"Ha, you could just admit that you aren't good at communicating with people. It's a simple thing, but you made it difficult."

Bing Wuxin laughed grimly. "You really think it's as easy as you imagine? The foreign influences are on guard for the Blessed and Heavenly Lands. Putting aside our rivals from far away, the Heavenly Knife Region, the Heaven's Craftsmen Region, and the Central Prefecture are also guarding against us like we are thieves."

"The factions whose base is closer to us are also wary. The Purple Cloud Palace won't even unite with us despite being in the same prefecture as we are. They understand the martial tower far better than we do, but have they offered us even a tiny bit of information? The things that I told you were all overheard stealthily. If we were honest about it, no one would give us even the slightest bit of information."

Su Yu shook his head in disbelief. "Is that true? Let me give it a try!"

"You? Time is running out. It won't be easy regardless of which faction you eavesdrop on." Bing Wuxin was totally skeptical that Su Yu could obtain any more information about the martial tower. No influences with any sense would present their enemies with exclusive information at this crucial juncture. Would they?

"Who told you I'm going to eavesdrop on them?" Su Yu laughed and flew to the top of the martial tower.

As the vast majority of people had their eyes fixed on the entrance at the first story, Su Yu's action was particularly conspicuous.

"Brothers and sisters, I am Su Yuxian, a student of the Red Blood Palace of the Blessed and Heavenly Lands. I hereby ask for your generosity in enlightening me as to the details of the martial tower. If you know anything, please kindly inform me," Su Yu said in a pompous way.

The people were stunned for a moment. Shortly after, they all stared at Su Yu as if he was a complete idiot.

"What a madman!"

"If I tell you anything, you can call me a fool!"

"What a joke, anyone who tells you must be absurdly free..."

Bing Wuxin and the other students of the inner sanctum were flushed with embarrassment.

Holy cr*p, what an embarrassment he is!

They felt compelled to finish Su Yu off with a swing of the sword and sever all ties with him.

“For sure, I won’t let your kindness go to waste. Here’s a scarf that belonged to Miss Dongfang. If the answers you provide satisfy me, this will be gifted to you.” Su Yu actually took a scarf from his sleeve.

The disdainful expressions on the people’s faces changed drastically. Red-hot passion, subtle interest, and earnest longing were palpable in their eyes.

Dongfang Tianfeng touched the scarf that she still had in her arms in total bewilderment. She stood dumbfounded in the crowd.

“When... when did I ever give you my scarf?” Miss Dongfang obviously wasn’t happy being used by someone else.

Su Yu flashed a smile at her. “Have you forgotten, Miss Dongfang? After we had fun last night, you used this scarf to clean your sweat and left it behind.”

Dongfang Tianfeng was startled. Hold on, what does he mean by having fun?

Just as she was about to argue, she saw the looks of understanding on the faces of challengers near the martial tower.

You have confessed to it twice yourself, so what’s so strange about giving away a scarf?

When they heard that it was most likely a scarf which carried Miss Dongfang’s scent because she had used it to clean her body, some people couldn’t keep their cool any longer.

“Haha, details about the martial tower aren’t a secret after all. Brother Su, let me tell you all about it!” A seventh-grade Almighty man, who had a pockmarked face and dressed like a beggar, sniggered.

“Toad Wen, you are no match for me when it comes to knowledge and wisdom! Let me deal with important matters like imparting knowledge and enlightening the world!”

“Shameless! How can filthy people like you shoulder such monumental, mighty missions? Brother Su, that original-scented scarf, erhem, oh, I mean that scarf, I somehow feel beckoned by the great laws of the world from it.”

“Perhaps we can get a glimpse of the profound meanings of the world from the scarf, and accomplish supreme mighty deeds on the Martial Path! Brother Su, I hope to gain your support for my tenacious, dauntless conviction in treading the Martial Path!”

.....

Seeing the notion of acceptable behavior that people had being continuously lowered was fascinating.

With great ease, Su Yu acquired a large amount of information regarding the martial tower and gained an even more profound insight than most of the individual influences had.

Finally, the scarf was won by a young man who had the justice of the world in his heart. The popular scarf of the Heavenly Laws had an owner now.

“Where did you get that scarf? It looks kind of familiar!” Bing Wuxin was staring at it.

Su Yu shrugged. “Of course you find it familiar. Wasn’t it the cloth I used to clean my feet with?”

Bing Wuxin was speechless.

“Anyways, I have learned a great deal about the martial tower by now, which is more or less similar to what you’ve told us. But there are a few important pieces of information which you don’t know.” Su Yu did not hold back in informing them of what he had learned. “First, the story masters of all levels have the same power!”

Upon hearing that, Bing Wuxin was very surprised. “How is that possible? If the story masters have the same capacity, what’s the difference in the first 30 stories?”

“With the same story master, the same time distortion, and the same level of difficulty, there is no difference in passing one story and passing 30 stories. You might as well combine them into a single level.”

“Here comes the second important message: the time constraint. For the 30 stories of the same level, the higher you progress, the stricter the time constraint to defeat the story master!”

“For instance, you have to defeat the story master of the first story within an hour, but for the second story, you only get three-quarters of an hour to do so, and half an hour for the third story. It goes on in a similar fashion. When you get to the 30th story, you most probably have to kill within seconds. This is where the difficult part of the martial tower lies!”

Bing Wuxin grew grave. “In that case, we have been too optimistic. The 30 stories are in fact, a watershed moment.”

Su Yu nodded. “Yes, and there’s another thing that we have to be cautious about. The martial tower cannot defend against the disasters of books and martial arts. As well as negotiating the levels, we probably have to endure the disasters.”

The inner sanctum students had deep frowns on their faces. Holy sh*t, this is a hundred times tougher than we imagined!

If they had expected to pass with a score of 60, now their expectations had been lowered to 16!

“That’s all about the detailed information,” Su Yu said as he stood up, “The conditions are really onerous and harsh. So, we go, my brothers and sisters!”

....

After the information he had been able to give them, Su Yu’s image had undergone a tremendous improvement in the eyes of the inner sanctum students. They looked at him in a brand new way now.

“Befriending two starry sky elites in a single day, tsk tsk, we can only be envious and jealous of Junior Brother Su’s popularity!”

“In my opinion, however, Junior Brother Su really has promulgated the spirit of Zhongyao Wushang this time, by owning the second eldest daughter of the Great Oriental Family by force. His heroic feat did not let Wushang down, and he should be the perfect role model of the numerous brothers of the Red Blood Palace!”

“Apart from that, he is a quick-witted, clever person, who is great at using the strategy of spreading a wide net to maximize his chances of catching fish. We should all emulate his example!”

“Within the faction, he has Bing Wuxin. On the outside, he has Dongang Tianfeng. He’s entitled to great bliss both on the inside and the outside. Such an efficacious strategy is worth being disseminated and widely practiced.”

“I agree!”

“Bullsh*t!” The female students were flushed with anger at their previous unjust remarks and treatment of Su Yu. “Our junior brother is a man of countless strengths, immeasurable charisma, and magnificence! Why did you guys make such deplorable comments about him?”

“Tell me, are you guys spies sent by the opponents?”

The male students were nonplussed. Did they mean the magnificence of the original-scented scarf?

Chapter 1016: Wrath of Humans and Gods

Bing Wuxin watched them with cold, detached eyes. She could grasp the change in the mentality of the inner sanctum students even without careful observation.

From self-abashed to optimistic and proactive, the transformation was extraordinary.

“Haha, I really thought you were going to devote your cruel, despicable heart to the Red Blood Palace. It turns out that your intention lies here, in raising the confidence of your fellow peers through such grandiose means. Tsk tsk! It’s a pity that this bunch of idiots most likely won’t be able to understand it.”

Su Yu snapped his fingers. “Describing your mighty, brilliant junior brother as cruel and despicable? I feel offended, even if you are my senior sister.”

“Hehe.” Bing Wuxin was amused, and she stared at Su Yu with great interest.

Creak!

After the commotion, the doors of the martial tower had finally opened.

Seven to eight doors which would only allow one person to enter at a time opened simultaneously.

Swish!

Several whiffs of turbulent demonic energy divided the crowds and barged through them in a domineering, rude manner.

“We are from the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction! Everyone make way!” Seven to eight students of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction, including Han Fei, led the way and strode inside.

In contrast, the students of other factions weren’t really that eager to enter the martial tower. They had ten more days to go. Waiting a little while didn’t matter and there was no need to fight over it. Moreover, once inside, they could only advance but not retreat. Without adequate preparation, it was better not to enter too quickly.

“Let us wait for a while and let the people of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction test the waters. The actual capacity of the story masters still remains an uncertainty,” Bing Wuxin suggested.

She had always been one who advanced courageously and cleared all obstacles and hurdles in her path with a strike of her sword. Her way of dealing with matters had always been swift and decisive; she was seldom irresolute as she was now. However, as the captain, she had to consider the good of the entire team and not just think about things from her personal point of view. Bing Wuxin’s greatest concern was how to keep her team safe and away from harm.

“Don’t wait!” Su Yu expressed his objection right away.

Before Bing Wuxin could ask for his thoughts, Su Yu took the lead and dashed for one of the doors.

“Keep up with him!” Bing Wuxin did not hesitate any longer. The instant Su Yu sprinted for the door, she gave the command decisively.

All of a sudden, all the people of the Red Blood Palace rushed for the martial tower with great urgency.

The quick-witted ones among the waiting challengers detected the unusual movement and also immediately headed for the tower.

However, Han Fei, who already had half of her body inside the martial tower, turned back, and a hint of a cold sneer flashed across her face.

Boom!

A deafening booming sound erupted from all eight of the doors.

It turned out that the students of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction who had entered first were each squeezing a piece of talisman containing the All Creations Mighty Force.

The talismans were not designed to attack others but had an auxiliary effect. It was the effect of the talismans that made the people throw up blood just now!

Gently, the All Creations Mighty Strength attached itself to the openings of the doors, forming an intangible wall that resembled a thin transparent membrane which blended with the martial tower.

The special feature of the martial tower was its unassailability. No external forces could destroy it at all.

The effect of the talismans was to merge the thin membranes condensed from the All Creations Mighty Force into the martial tower through formation, becoming part of the tower. Therefore, the martial tower would automatically identify any assaults that landed on the thin membranes, recognizing them as assaults to the tower. The martial tower would strengthen the thin membranes on its own and enhance the other parts to the same level of toughness.

Even the Mortal Fairies could only lament their own insignificance in front of the sturdiness of the martial tower.

Only the students of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction had managed to occupy the martial tower, while the rest of the challengers were rejected outside.

Such ruthlessness, and such an overbearing, egoistic way of doing things that left no chances for others really suited the character of the demonic path, and was the usual style of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction.

“Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction! Aren’t you afraid of karma?” The challengers whose numerous attempts to get through the doors had failed fell into a state of madness and anger.

No one had ever expected that this batch of students from the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction would act in such a stealthy and overbearing way!

“The whining of weak men!” Han Fei snorted contemptuously before turning to disappear into the martial tower where she would begin her training and negotiation of levels inside the martial tower.

But out of the blue, a voice that made her body shudder sounded in her ears.

“Quotas for sale, quotas for the martial tower for sale! Fresh new quotas for the martial tower, have a look, authentic quotas for the martial tower! Top-grade legendary cultivation techniques, semi-manufactured fairy artifacts, top-grade talismans, sixth-grade Incredible Elixirs, exchange with anything you have!”

Su Yu almost made it into the martial tower by closely following one of the students of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction. Su Yu acted right at the exact moment the student took out the talisman, severing it with the silk thread in his sleeve and slicing the talisman into halves the second it erupted.

Therefore, even though the talisman still exploded, the explosion wasn’t complete, and some errors occurred. An aperture the size of a human was left on the thin membrane, which allowed only one person to pass through.

The thin membrane writhed continuously in a futile attempt to repair the aperture, but each time the aperture began to close up, the silk thread cut it open again, maintaining the opening the size of a human.

With Su Yu’s assistance, the inner sanctum students of the Red Blood Palace entered one after another. They stood behind Su Yu, feeling puzzled, excited, and fortunate. Their gratitude and

admiration for Su Yu had skyrocketed at that moment and was now extremely high, that is until Su Yu began hawking in a raised voice.

“Su, what are you doing?” An eighth-grade Almighty tried to enter by following the people of the Red Blood Palace, but Su Yu withdrew the silk thread and the opening on the membrane was reduced to half of its prior size.

The Almighty collided headfirst with the membrane and was swept away in a backward somersault before falling flat on his face.

When there was only a narrow seam left on the thin membrane, Su Yu toyed with the silk thread rather leisurely, maintaining the size. Then he began to hawk again unhurriedly. “Quotas for the martial tower on sale!” Everyone now understood Su Yu’s intention. He wanted to profit from the misfortune of others by selling the opportunity to enter the martial tower!

The crowd went wild with panic. It was as if they had been struck by lightning.

The students of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction were the most stunned of all. They were so angry they were on the verge of coughing up blood. “Su Yuxian! Aren’t you shameless? How could you use the talismans of our Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction to make a profit?”

Su Yu replied nonchalantly, “You people can do the same! Who’s stopping you?”

“We want to! But we can’t!! These talismans were personally refined by the ten great demon elders. We alone can’t cut open the thin membranes! Hand over the treasure you used to cut through!”

“We strictly object to any forms of hogging and embezzlement, and any behaviors that are harmful and opposed to the unification of the Jiuzhou continent! We hereby express our stringent condemnation!”

Su Yu was stunned for a moment. What was the matter with these familiar lines?

After recollecting his thoughts, Su Yu waved his hand. “Sure, come and get it.”

The students of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction were dumbfounded. You have to let us pass through first!

Once the thin membranes were activated, they would be totally unbreakable, after all, they were reinforced by the defense of the martial tower.

“See, I uphold the principle of mutualism and sincerely suggested a transaction with your faction, but you don’t even have the sincerity to pay me a visit for negotiation. I really am powerless about that!”

When he finished speaking, Su Yu stood before the entrance of the thin membrane with a solemn and serene look on his face and glanced at the remaining 20,000 challengers outside the scene.

“Fat sheep...Oh, young men, show me your sincerity, and show me your enthusiasm to strive in the martial tower! Just a book of top-grade legendary cultivation

techniques, or a semi-manufactured fairy artifact, or...Then you can join the big family of the martial tower!"

"With a book of cultivation techniques, you can't buy a house in the central district of the faction, and you can't buy your beloved goddess. However, you can get your tomorrow, and a future with limitless possibilities in the martial tower!"

"Fat sheep, what are you still waiting for?" In the end, Su Yu wouldn't even keep his decorum anymore.

The forthright, vehement hawking reverberated through the entire scene, shaking the hearts of the people.

"Da*n it! Shameless!!"

"Holy cr*p! This, this is shameless to a point of insanity!"

"A book of top-grade legendary cultivation techniques, man, I have to sell my kidneys for it!!"

All of a sudden, the crowds were agitated and outraged, castigating the vile evildoer.

The scene roused the wrath of both humans and Gods!

Chapter 1017: True Intention

"Are you out of your mind?" Bing Wuxin was stupefied. She had been under the impression that Su Yu was a mature, steady man with acumen. Such absurd, ridiculous acts were far from what the Su Yuxian she knew would do. She even suspected that Su Yu might have been possessed by some mysterious foreigner.

Su Yu chortled. "If I'm not, will it be convenient for us?"

He really did have some scheme up his sleeve. "What are you planning?"

"Can't you see? Of course, I am trying to win over the many challengers from foreign lands, so that they become allies of the Red Blood Palace!" Su Yu stated matter-of-factly.

"You should've realized by now, the Red Blood Palace is in a position of dominance among the Blessed and Heavenly Lands but our presence has ended up a background in the Glittering Jewel Wonderland."

Bing Wuxin did not dispute that at all. The measly people of the Heavenly Knife Region could easily suppress the core force of the Red Blood Palace entirely. If the influences of other regions hadn't sustained substantial damage, they would have been several times stronger than the Heavenly Knife Region!

“According to Mo Tianxuan, after every disaster will come a phase of sublimation bloom. Do you remember the method of bearing the sublimations and increasing the chances of acquisition?” Su Yu asked.

Bing Wuxin nodded intently. “Of course I do—killing!”

Killing could enhance the probabilities of acquiring sublimations! The probabilities could be raised even higher by killing challengers before the disasters struck!

“The disaster of flowers is over, and we will most likely take shelter in the martial tower when the disaster of books hits so no worries there. However, ten days from now, when the martial tower is closed, happens to be the advent of the third disaster, the one of martial arts! Can you imagine what’s going to happen when half of the challengers in the entire Wonderland gather here then?”

“Who doesn’t know that?” Bing Wuxin looked at the martial tower. “The closing time of the martial tower is the day the disaster of martial arts arrives. Regardless of whether it’s to avoid the disaster or to increase chances of acquiring sublimations, there will be bloodshed on a grand scale, and wars will arise all over the place!”

“I’m afraid the Red Blood Palace won’t be able to stay out of it if we are inside the martial tower!” Bing Wuxin analyzed. “But what does all of it have to do with your deeds? Winning them over? From what I see, you’re inviting hatred and animosity instead! With the great value of the martial tower, it may be worth a book of top-grade legendary cultivation techniques or a semi-manufactured fairy artifact, but even if you get those things, you’re going to attract hatred for yourself. Afterward, you’ll be subject to their bitter vengeance which is the complete opposite of your original intention!” Bing Wuxin told him.

If Su Yu had been straightforward and closed off the thin membrane, the other challengers would have relented and searched for some other safe places to hide before the disasters of books and martial arts struck.

They would own up to their uselessness for not seizing the key moment to enter and allowing themselves to be tricked by the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction. They couldn’t blame anyone else for that.

However, Su Yu had rekindled their hopes by leaving a seam. He wouldn’t be able to gain any allies by setting the price that insanely high, only enemies.

“Haha, those who are willing to trade with legendary cultivation techniques and semi-manufactured fairy artifacts are fools. I don’t want such useless, incompetent teammates!” Su Yu scoffed. “Only the clever ones know what I truly want!”

The commotion went on. Hundreds and thousands of challengers were ranting and raving, showing their anger in an aggressive manner. Nonetheless, some were exceptionally calm and composed.

“This Su Yuxian is quite interesting.” Bi Lingtian was smiling as he strode forward, and the crowds around him parted to make way for him.

With a powerful figure stepping out to handle the matter, the crowds quieted down.

“I have to admit that the Red Blood Palace is truly lucky to have you as a student!” Bi Lingtian walked up to Su Yu.

Su Yu shrugged nonchalantly. He did not take the compliment to heart. That irritating and relentless woman Mo Tianxuan would never ever admit that.

“Also having come from the Central Prefecture, I represent the Heavenly Knife Region and give you the response you desire,” Bi Lingtian said.

He flipped his palm and retrieved a Book of the Heart’s Oaths, writing down an oath with his blood.

“Hereby, the challengers of the Heavenly Knife Region pledge to never lay hands on anyone related to the Red Blood Palace before the disaster of martial arts. Otherwise, we will be hassled by our inner demons.”

Bi Lingtian’s identity and status meant he could represent the entire Heavenly Knife Region. Following his example, the other members of the faction did the same and left their essence blood.

“Brother Su, are you satisfied?” Bi Lingtian handed over the Book of the Heart’s Oaths.

The tumultuous crowds gradually fell silent, finally comprehending Su Yu’s true intention.

The purpose of hawking was only to sift the brainless idiots. Many people were speechless. Those who had been cursing and damning Su Yu a moment ago were wordless right now, like cannons without fire.

The more aggressively they had cursed, the more foolish they felt.

Su Yu did not accept it the book. He laughing coldly. “Overall I’m satisfied, but three things have to be amended!”

Bi Lingtian’s eyes shone. “Please speak, Brother Su.”

“Firstly, change ‘lay hands on’ to ‘any hostile opposing behaviors!’” Su Yu pointed at the spot that required amendment with a finger.

What if they did not lay hands on them, but struck them with swords, knives, or divine techniques? He had to watch out for a game of words.

“Secondly, the time limit must be extended to the entire duration of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland!”

If they did not harm them before the disaster of martial arts, they could harm them anyhow after the disaster!

“Thirdly, based on my observation, your fellow challengers of the Heavenly Knife Region were more than just the injured ones and the ones before us. I fathom there’s still another batch on their way here?”

“They haven’t left their essence blood, so the Book of the Heart’s Oaths can’t restrain them! Hence, add another condition. You lot will take responsibility for any challenger of the Heavenly Knife Region who commits hostile or opposing acts!”

Bing Wuxin was amazed. They had nearly been fooled by the Heavenly Knife Region with those seemingly careless loopholes.

Bi Lingtian flashed a bitter smile. He had made those mistakes intentionally, but he hadn’t expected to keep Su Yu in the dark completely either.

“Sure, but there is a problem. The Heavenly Knife Region will not commit any hostile opposing acts to you, but how about the Red Blood Palace?”

His question captivated the attention of many.

They could make a vow to not lay hands on the Red Blood Palace, but what if the Red Blood Palace was the one who found trouble with them first?

“As for us, haha, of course we aren’t restrained at all! Stay away from the students of the Red Blood Palace! If you don’t want to die, stay far away!” Su Yu was bold and confident as if justice was on his side.

“Da*n! Such a domineering attitude! You’re even worse than the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction!”

“What kind of oath is that? They aren’t allowed to act with the slightest bit of hostility against the opponents with the inner demons as a hindrance, but the opponents can strike at them without holding back, and even their retaliation can be considered a violation to the oaths!”

“Even if they could defeat and kill the opponents, they will be tangled up with their inner demons, rendering them powerless of advancing on the Martial Path!”

“Su Yuxian, isn’t it shameless and too much to propose such harsh, demanding conditions?”

Seeing the crowds getting agitated again, Su Yu said coldly and solemnly, “Too much? Shameless? I only see how I’m giving you people an opportunity to enter the martial tower! Great things always come with a price! If you want a chance to enter the martial tower, of course, you have to pay the price! And the price is a risk!”

“Besides, I can promise that, before the end of the disaster of martial arts, if you people don’t provoke us first then the people of the Red Blood Palace won’t harm

you! As for after the disaster... based on the past data, how many of you will actually be left?"

"I'm afraid that before the Red Blood Palace has a chance to strike, you people will have died of all sorts of accidents and tragic fates! As for the number of people who die at the hands of our people, it's totally negligible!"

"Dare I ask, can't you take even such a tiny risk for a chance to enter the martial tower?" Su Yu questioned.

If more than half of the challengers could be attracted to enter the martial tower, there must be some astounding gains.

Moreover, this batch of students of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction had done such an unpardonable thing that roused the wrath of all by monopolizing the martial power. This meant that there must be more lucrative prospects in the martial tower this time.

After assessing the pros and cons, they already had an idea as to how they should decide.

After a moment of silence, Bi Lingtian smiled bitterly. "If possible, I really don't wish to stand against you, Brother Su."

Swish!

With a brush of his hand, Bi Lingtian finished amending the conditions on the Book of the Heart's Oaths.

Su Yu accepted it with a smile. "Please get inside!"

The people of the Heavenly Knife Region entered with sour, unpleasant-looking expressions on their faces.

From now on in the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, only the students of the Red Blood Palace could get their hands on them. They would be allowed to harm them, and even to slaughter them. All they could do was run, and they weren't even allowed to fight back! It was like leashing themselves with a dog collar!

Grievances filled everybody's heart, and they felt as disgusted as if they had swallowed a fly.

On the contrary, the students of the Red Blood Palace were all beside themselves with joy! This deal was like an ace that enabled them to break the rules endlessly!

The 20,000 challengers at the scene could do no more than run away when being hunted down by the Red Blood Palace. They could not retaliate at all because they had been left with no choice.

From now on, if any of them happened to dig up some kind of treasure, any insignificant worker of the Red Blood Palace could run inside and pout. Regardless of whichever regions these great experts had come from, they would have to leave at once!

What? You're not leaving?

Great, let me chop you into halves with my sword!

What? You're fighting back?

Fine, the Book of the Heart's Oaths is here for you!

As long as they didn't run into the remaining 20,000 challengers, the Red Blood Palace could totally dominate the Glittering Jewel Wonderland!

It was such a heavenly ace that they felt like they were dreaming.

As they watched Su Yu's back, their admiration and respect for him were almost levitating to the celestial palace in the nine heavens, worshipping him like he was a God.

When she came to understand Su Yu's true intention, Bing Wuxin was totally stupefied too.

This "ally" really was a strong one. It was so strong that it was shackled to them, and they could manipulate it any way they wanted!

"This, this isn't forming an alliance, is this?" Bing Wuxin said with uncertainty, "It's more like leashing them up..."

No matter how shocked, reluctant, enraged or vexed they were, they did not have another choice.

Besides, Su Yu had promised not to lay hands on them before the disaster of martial arts.

If they got a chance to run away after the disaster, as long as they weren't unlucky enough to run into this bunch of cheating jerks, there shouldn't be a big problem.

"Fine, Su, you'd better not forget this! I'm signing too!"

"I reject you!" Su Yu waved his hand.

"Why?" The rejected one was indignant.

"Because you don't have a grateful heart. I'm the one who gave you a chance, aren't you supposed to at least fake a grateful look?"

"Next!"

"My name is Wu Longyu from the Southern Sand Island. Brother Su, thank you for giving us a chance to enter the martial tower, we are beyond grateful. This is the Book of the Heart's Oaths, please have a look."

"Now this is the right attitude, get inside."

And just like that, the people who had to force a smile despite having been treated unjustly entered the martial tower one after another, as they submitted their Books of the Heart's Oaths.

The only ones who did not were a small minority of low-level challengers who knew better than anyone else that they had no chance of ascending to the higher stories, and found signing the contract not to be worthwhile. They left.

At last, only a familiar crowd of people were left. The Purple Cloud Palace! The students of the Purple Cloud Palace had mixed feelings. Earlier, they had gathered to watch the Red Blood Palace brutally abused by the Heavenly Knife Region, with smiles on their faces. That had only been a

little while ago. Now the Red Blood Palace was experiencing a reversal of fortune. No, it wasn't just a reversal of fortune: they were going to prosper and soar into the sky!

They had cheated, using the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction and gaining control over more than half of the challengers!

The Purple Cloud Palace would be lying if they said they weren't jealous or envious.

There was another problem to consider. Were they going in, or not?

Chapter 1018: Slaying the World with Sword

They were from the same land as the Red Blood Palace. There never had been any serious feud or animosity between the two great factions, and the two could be considered allies.

Even if they did sign the Book of the Heart's Oaths, the Red Blood Palace was unlikely to slaughter them intentionally. But they would lose all respect for them!

However, it would also be a great pity if the students of the Purple Cloud Palace had to give up the chance to enter the martial tower.

The martial tower was a place with an abundance of opportunities and rewards for the challengers. It had always been that way, and they would badly regret it if they simply gave up on it.

As they weighed up the odds, many of the students of Purple Cloud Palace were remorseful. If only they had stood up for the Red Blood Palace when they were being bullied by the Heavenly Knife Region earlier, they wouldn't be in such a predicament right now.

After a long silence, Lü Chuyi bit her lip and stepped forward to face Su Yu. "Junior Brother Su, do we need to sign the Book of the Heart's Oaths too?"

"Of course!" Bing Wuxin was the one who answered, showing no trace of mercy.

The looks on the faces of the Purple Cloud Palace students as they gloated while the Heavenly Knife Region attacked them were vividly etched on her memory. The payback had finally come!

"Did I ask you?" As gentle as Lü Chuyi always had been, she was speaking sternly, her words resonating with hints of hostility.

Bing Wuxin was a little startled. This seemingly random hostility perplexed her. "He'll give you the same answer as me!" Bing Wuxin sneered. Su Yu's ruthlessness and aloofness were even worse than hers.

Su Yu shook his head. "If you ask me, you'll get a different response."

"Hmm?" Bing Wuxin was stunned, and she cast a confused look at Lü Chuyi. Her woman's instinct told her that there was a reason for Lü Chuyi's hostility towards her, and the cause was right beside her—Su Yuxian!

Lü Chuyi's pretty face was slightly flushed. Even though she had expected Su Yu to agree, she was feeling some strange emotions.

“You people should go back. I only have a limited amount of Vital Energy, and I’m unable to support the aperture for too long. I’m sorry about that,” Su Yu stated without any facial expression.

Raising his arm, he loosened his grasp on the seam, and the thin membranes closed up on their own, blending as one with the martial tower.

Lü Chuyi was frozen to the spot, as if she had fallen into an icehouse. The smile on her face faded gradually, replaced with a look of disbelief. She had a strong feeling that Su Yuxian was the other man deep in the depths of her heart, Su Yu.

Perhaps she was too used to him doing anything for her as if it was just a fair and reasonable routine. Therefore, when he rejected her request unexpectedly, she found it hard to cope with. It confused her.

“We do not owe each other debts of kindness anymore and have no more relations with each other. Besides, would you people really sign the Book of the Heart’s Oaths?” Su Yu shook his head, and turned to vanish into the martial tower.

Anyone would possibly sign the Book of the Heart’s Oaths, except Gu Taixu. It was totally impossible for him! Firstly, how would an arrogant, prideful person like him bow to Su Yu?

Secondly, once he signed, it would be the death of him! Su Yu could kill him while he wasn’t even allowed to fight back. Why would he make a vow that would cost him his life?

There was only one explanation as to why he allowed Lü Chuyi to come forward and test Su Yu. It was part of Gu Taixu’s master plan! The target wasn’t necessarily Su Yu; it could be anyone. Once successful, it could serve to disrupt Su Yu’s pace, while Gu Taixu would be able to forcibly enter the martial tower with his magical powers, and bring all the people of the Purple Cloud Palace inside effortlessly.

Gu Taixu couldn’t possibly know that an invisible silk thread was creating the opening. Gu Taixu might be able to enter the martial tower, but he had no control over the aperture.

Lü Chuyi was stupefied for a moment. A watery mist brimmed in her eyes, but she wasn’t in the least resentful. How could she be, when she had chosen Gu Taixu?

“Useless!” When she returned to Gu Taixu’s side, she was greeted by a blatant insult.

Since Gu Taixu had returned from his so-called errand three days ago, his attitude toward her had undergone a complete, drastic change. He started chiding her and humiliating her on the slightest pretext. It was totally unlike his previous gentle and thoughtful manner to her.

Despite not knowing the reason, Lü Chuyi dared not protest due to her own guilty conscience, and she could only bear it in silence.

Besides, she strongly believed that her choice wasn’t the wrong one. It certainly wasn’t.

“Let’s go! The beast yard is the final station of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, and the most important one!” Gu Taixu turned and proclaimed. To him, the martial tower was useful, but it had its limits. His real goal was the beast yard.

Throughout the entire Jiuzhou continent, the last type of the Blood of the Real Spirit could only be found in the beast yard of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland.

Once the Body of Nine Spirits was accomplished, no one below the Mortal Fairies would be able to rival him anymore! Not the starry sky elites, not Mo Tianxuan.

“Did you reject your mistress so staunchly because you were afraid that I’d get jealous?” Bing Wuxin chuckled.

Su Yu shook his head. “Let’s go. We’ve already been delayed for two hours.”

All the students of the Red Blood Palace entered the martial tower and began their quest to negotiate its levels.

Swish!

Upon entering, Su Yu immediately felt a wave of space power and was transported to another independent space. Bing Wuxin was also transported away.

Su Yu’s surroundings were brightly illuminated, and it seemed as though he was in some kind of simplistic arena. At the center of the arena was an extremely realistic, lifelike puppet. Su Yu was flabbergasted by how realistic it actually was. If he hadn’t realized that he was in the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, he would have been unable to resist the strong urge to pounce onto it.

“Mo Tianxuan!!”

The puppet was Mo Tianxuan!

It was much younger and more youthful than the Mo Tianxuan whom Su Yu knew. It looked like a teenage girl of around 18 or 19 years of age. But judging from the temperament and facial features, it was undoubtedly Mo Tianxuan.

Suddenly, Su Yu recalled another piece of information that he had obtained. The story masters changed every year, something that was based on the challengers who had negotiated the greatest number of stories the previous year.

The greatest gate-crasher of the last batch would have their various capabilities recorded by the martial tower and would be configured to become the next story master. Mo Tianxuan happened to be the challenger with the best, most remarkable performance in negotiating the stories of the martial tower a hundred years ago.

Seeing her, a smile danced on Su Yu’s lips. “The teenage you? I can’t fight the current you, but I will be able to defeat the young, wimpy girl that you once were?”

With a vicious smile, Su Yu stepped onto the arena.

The puppet was completely motionless.

“It’s as I heard from the other challengers. The story master won’t ever initiate the attack if the challenger doesn’t attack.” Su Yu nodded. With a flip of his palm, he retrieved the eight round balls and placed them around Mo Tianxuan.

The presence of the Meteor Light Stream Great Formation could serve as a precaution. After all, no one knew how powerful Mo Tianxuan actually was back in the martial tower.

In the process of devising the formation, Su Yu had noticed that his movements had slowed down a lot. It was not just his movements, but his mental processes too. He was approximately 30 percent slower than in the outside world.

That was the biggest obstacle of the martial tower—slowed down and distorted time! All challengers would enter a state of slow-motion here in the tower.

“Let’s begin!” Once ready, Su Yu struck out a sword of Vital Energy from a certain distance and aimed it at Mo Tianxuan.

When the sword of Vital Energy was thirty feet away, Mo Tianxuan, whose eyes were tightly shut, finally responded. Slowly, her eyes opened. Two intense, powerful streams of air shot out from her dull and lifeless eyes. The sword of Vital Energy dissipated in the blink of an eye.

At the same time, waves of turbulent demonic energy rolled out from Mo Tianxuan’s body. Numerous demonic beasts transfigured from demonic energy charged towards Su Yu as they howled and shrieked.

Su Yu was fearless. He performed the Nine Dragons Demon Subduing Art, and six demonic dragons pounced forward. They became tangled up in a scuffle with the demonic beasts transformed from demonic energy.

Right at that moment, Su Yu felt a wave of cold chilling air closing in on him out of nowhere.

It turned out that Mo Tianxuan was holding a pitch-black broken sword in her hand, and she was lithely slashing through the demonic energy and aiming for where Su Yu stood.

Su Yu chortled. He could tell the stage that Mo Tianxuan’s cultivation had been at back then by this sword. Solely judging from the reservoir of Vital Energy, her cultivation should be ninth-grade Almighty. However, the power of the sword far surpassed her cultivation!

The space in the martial tower was disrupted by the strike of the sword, forming scattered, chaotic seams. The intense, harsh sword energy even made the space in the martial tower quiver. This could certainly rival the power of an All Creations Old Monster!

In terms of capacity, Mo Tianxuan certainly wasn’t any weaker than the greatest experts of the region and was at the same level as Bi Lingtian and Gu Taixu.

But it didn’t mean that Mo Tianxuan’s power stopped at this extent in her adolescent years. After all, the martial tower had only engraved the power she displayed but not her concealed strengths.

As the sword energy struck towards him, Su Yu was prepared. “Up!”

Boom! Boom!

All of a sudden, the several round pearls arranged underneath Mo Tianxuan’s feet began revolving instantly, forming the Meteor Light Stream Great Formation!

The formation generated a powerful absorptive force. Even Mo Tianxuan was confined at the center of the formation. The sword energy that surged out was drawn back by the formation and was forcefully shattered into pieces by the eight revolving round pearls.

“Slaying the world with a sword!” Suddenly, Mo Tianxuan spoke, and the pitch-black broken sword in her hand spontaneously emitted an extremely strong demonic energy.

The demonic energy transformed into millions of swords and shot towards Su Yu. It was as if dark clouds had gathered above his head.

The scene greatly amazed Su Yu. That was the second level of the Path of Swords, the Imperishable Sword Body! Mo Tianxuan is even a master of the Path of Swords? Su Yu had just discovered a secret that no one knew.

According to the rumors circulating on the continent, Mo Tianxuan had nothing to do with the Path of Swords. Ever since her name became renowned on the continent, she had been rampaging the world with her flying guillotine, never a sword.

The Mo Tianxuan puppet before Su Yu’s eyes changed his understanding of Mo Tianxuan.

Hardly anyone on the Jiuzhou continent could accomplish the Imperishable Sword Body, which was the paramount level of the Path of Swords, and would be phenomenal beyond measure if combined with cultivation!

The most distinct example was Bing Wuxin. How powerful would the Imperishable Sword Body performed by a ninth-grade Almighty be? Even Old Monsters who had just ventured into All Creations dared not be reckless.

And since Mo Tianxuan was the greatest All Creations, the power would be amplified several times if she performed the Imperishable Sword Body. Just how remarkable would that be?

Su Yu had to reconsider his approach in avenging himself and sorting things out with Mo Tianxuan after returning to the outside world.

This woman is, in fact, a person who hides a great deal., she’s in fact, the fellow who hides the most things! Su Yu felt as if he had found out a groundbreaking secret of Mo Tianxuan.

The Imperishable Sword Body crashed through the Meteor Light Stream Formation and surged towards Su Yu.

Su Yu was calm and composed. There was no one else here, so he could use his powers to the greatest extent.

He finally had somewhere to test his sword!

Su Yu turned his palm to grip the sword. The sword sheath on his back opened, and three blades of long swords glimmering with silver splendor quivered non-stop.

The shocking sword energy that was emitted billowed skywards, moving through the air with silver brilliance. The thousand blades of light swords shattered into smithereens under the unassailable sword energy.

With a flip of his hand, Su Yu drew out a blade and struck at the Mo Tianxuan puppet. This move was simple and plain, lacking all skills. There was no sword energy. There was not even the shrieking sound of the sword.

Nonetheless, the Mo Tianxuan puppet turned illusory and intangible. Inch by inch, it became like bubbles, alongside the broken sword in her hand.

Ding!

With a crisp sound, two objects fell from the illusory spot. One of them was a round-shaped crystal ball the size of a palm. It must have been the promised crystal, the reward for defeating the story master. A miniature, delicate star was carved on the crystal. It was a one-star crystal.

The second object was a piece of bone. Several strings of numbers were carved on it. Those were the points Su Yu collected from successfully negotiating the first story. He had received one point.

Is this piece of bone the container used to record points? Su Yu thought intently for a moment as he stared at the bone before putting it into his pocket.

After cleaning up the mess, Su Yu did not enter the second story right away. Instead, he stood on his spot and sank into deep thoughts.

The Mo Tianxuan puppet had a very strong potential for attack, especially the third strike, which is of the All Creations level. With the cultivation of the current challengers, apart from the greatest expert of each region, hardly anyone can fight it off!

However, her defensive power is rather weak. If one manages to inflict harm upon her by catching her off guard and fending off her third strike, they should be able to pass this level.

Chapter 1019: The Illusory Truth Technique

After his concise analysis, Su Yu came to the conclusion that the Mo Tianxuan puppet wasn't exactly difficult to deal with. It was unable to initiate an attack and possessed weak defensive strength

Adequate time was available for well-prepared challengers to get the upper hand by striking first, destroying it in one shot before it sprang into action.

The problem was that there were 99 more stories to go. Even the four great starry sky elites weren't guaranteed to be able to seize the right opportunity every single time.

Worse still, the time constraint for defeating the story master would become increasingly pressing and stringent for every story unlocked! The requirement for prevailing at the 30th, 60th and 90th stories was to kill within seconds!

Hence, despite seeming like a place with sufficient opportunities in store for the challengers, hardly anyone could, in fact, succeed in negotiating all hundred levels of the martial tower.

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What Su Yu didn't know was that the instant he struck with the silver sword, all the challengers in the martial tower felt a vigorous tremor through the space, as though the neighboring space power was tremendous enough to spread the vibration there.

Much to their astonishment, the challengers who had given up on the martial tower but hadn't been gone for long noticed a crack appearing somewhere on the first story of the martial tower which was renowned for its impregnability.

After a brief respite, Su Yu entered the second story. Apart from the wording that proclaimed “Second Story” inside the room, it basically had no difference from the first story.

The same Mo Tianxuan puppet, the same extent of time deceleration. The only difference was that Su Yu was required to defeat the puppet in half an hour this time.

And this time, Su Yu wasn’t planning on testing it.

After setting the Meteor Light Stream Great Formation beforehand, Su Yu added in the ninth round pearl this time, the Underworld Pearl. Distancing himself, Su Yu yelled, “Up!”

Almost at the exact same moment, Mo Tianxuan opened her eyes, and demonic beasts transformed from turbulent demonic energy dashed out with a raise of her hand. However, they were wiped out in a fleeting moment by the formation that was propelled into action.

In the meantime, Mo Tianxuan brandished the mysterious blade of black broken sword again, in an attempt to block off a round pearl. As long as one pearl stopped working, errors would arise in the formation.

Coincidentally, the pearl which she attacked happened to be the one that shouldn’t be touched at all.

Pow!

The Underworld Pearl shattered Mo Tianxuan into nothingness. It was as if the pearl had struck a piece of tofu, leaving behind a two-star crystal ball and a piece of bone.

Su Yu was deep in thought as he stood on his spot.

Initially, he had thought that Mo Tianxuan was merely a plain puppet, which would attack according to the programmed course. However, her move of dodging the round pearl with her sword just now clearly wasn’t a programmed move.

A gleam of shrewdness flickered in Su Yu’s pupils.

At the third story, Su Yu adjusted the method of the Meteor Light Stream Formation by placing the Underworld Pearl at the center. As a consequence, Mo Tianxuan was killed just seconds after the formation was opened, before she even got a chance to respond.

Su Yu managed to traverse to the 30th story using that method and accomplished the speedy kill based on the relevant time limit of the 30th story. He completed the first 30 stories successfully.

With a smile on his face, Su Yu strode into the 31st story. The moment he stepped into this story, Su Yu sensed that his motions had become even slower. In contrast to the outside world, time had slowed down by more than 60 percent.

Under normal conditions, there could be no doubt that Su Yu would succeed in setting up the formation and defeating Mo Tianxuan. The problem was though that the operating speed of the Meteor Light Stream Great Formation was slower here than it had been in the 30 previous stories. Now, the killing time was two breaths. However, the Mo Tianxuan puppet was unaffected in comparison to the 30 previous stories!

This was rather time-consuming, and it was a strenuous challenge to kill within seconds at the 60th story. And once he failed, elimination would be inevitable.

Anyone else would be helpless in such a situation and would be racking their brains to figure out a way to succeed. This was not the case for Su Yu: he had the Power of Time!

At the 60th story, Su Yu's left eye was a patch of dark violet as the Power of Time was activated!

The passing of the Power of Time around him accelerated his movements by three times! Not only was the mere factor of time being slowed down by 60 percent offset, but time was also sped up by more than nine times.

Without a doubt, Su Yu passed the level successfully.

Su Yu worked out what he needed to do. Last 40 stories to go, got to kill within seconds at the 90th story. Based on my calculation, from the 93rd story onwards, time will be twice as slow, and thrice as slow on the 94th story!

Starting from the 95th level, it will be four times slower. At such a degree of deceleration, the objective conditions of killing within seconds don't exist! For the ten final stories, I'm only required to pass the level. All I'll have to do is use the Time Acceleration once at the 90th story.

Su Yu's magical power of Time Acceleration could only be used once a day.

Therefore, when he reached the 89th story, Su Yu had no choice but to stop and rest for a day. The following day, when he had recovered, Su Yu ascended to the 90th story.

However, the puppet at the 90th story wasn't Mo Tianxuan, but a gorgeous, elegant woman with a tall, slender build, who carried a long sword on her back.

The young woman had a fascinating air about her, and there wasn't a hint of harshness to be seen. That made her seem enigmatic and unpredictable.

As he gazed at the woman, Su Yu thought to himself, "The Mo Tianxuan puppet doesn't show up at this story, which means that she failed at the 90th story."

"As for this woman, she must have been that blessed, talented one who had arrived at this story before Mo Tianxuan did. Mo Tianxuan did not break her record, so she is still the one who remains at this story."

After giving it some thought, Su Yu copied his previous technique mechanically and performed the Meteor Light Stream Great Formation to achieve a rapid kill.

However, the moment the puppet opened its eyes, Su Yu felt cold chills cascading through his body. He felt as though ten thousand blades of swords were piercing through his body, and he was now faced with eternal damnation.

That look that the puppet gave him contained the supremacy of the Path of Swords. That level was something resembling the Imperishable Sword Body, yet more profound and accomplished.

Who is this? Su Yu was petrified. In terms of sword techniques only, this woman was peerless and out of this world!

A hundred years had passed. If this woman hadn't passed away, she must be someone he had heard of.

With the appearance of the woman deeply imprinted in his memory, Su Yu stepped into the 91st story. He had made it to the final ten stories!

At the 91st story, the woman with the sword was still present.

She was killed within seconds by the Meteor Light Stream Great Formation and was given no chance to strike with her sword.

Once he reached the 95th story, the Time Acceleration was unable to resist the slowed time any longer, and Su Yu had no choice but to fight the plain, hard way with his might.

Fortunately, the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo was invincible and was capable of destroying anything. Before the woman could display her amazing techniques, she was destroyed by Su Yu.

Even so, Su Yu sustained a few whiffs of sword energy. Despite appearing unscathed on the surface, his body was filled with vast sword energy, devastating the vitality in him.

Su Yu was left with no options but to consume the Fountain of Life to replenish his vitality. Otherwise, before he could get out of the martial tower, he would have died of the termination of vitality.

After a moment of respite, the sword energy within him was dissolved. As he looked up at the 96th story, Su Yu began contemplating.

Starting from the next story, the Time Acceleration wouldn't be able to counteract the slowing of time inside the martial tower anymore. According to the record, time would be four times slower than in the outside world, which far exceeded Su Yu's limit of tolerance.

Once the woman with sword got a chance to strike, who in the world could fend off her sword techniques?

However, Su Yu was still confident he could pass the level.

With a shift of his thoughts, he was automatically transported to the 96th story. However, his visual field wasn't greeted with the woman with groundbreaking sword techniques, but... emptiness!

There was absolutely nothing in the arena!

Having been mentally prepared, Su Yu was taken aback. "Where is the story master?"

"What you shouting for? The story master has gone home for dinner. Come again tomorrow." a fairly familiar voice floated from the Void.

Su Yu narrowed his eyes as he glanced at the surroundings. "Does it mean I pass the level by default?"

"Dream on! How can you pass the level without even meeting the story master?" The voice sounded from the bleakness again.

Su Yu replied, "The challenger has arrived by abiding the rules, yet the story master isn't around, so of course the story master has to take responsibility for it and let the challenger pass unconditionally!"

"Your words don't count. Now cut the nonsense, and go back."

Su Yu laughed coldly. "The Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy has been deceased for an eternity. Have the rules that she set become invalid, that you can even amend them at will?"

The air was filled with silence.

A while later, there was a sigh. "Alright, you can pass!"

"Where are the rewards?" Su Yu looked under his feet.

"Rewards? How can there be rewards without the story master? Stop fooling around, and go home for dinner!" the voice retorted from the emptiness.

Su Yu did not budge at all; he only kept sneering. "The absence of story master is considered a dereliction of duty by the martial tower. What does that have to do with me? Since I passed the level, don't think of cheating me out of my crystal and bone!"

"Hey! How dare you talk back to me? I, I..." The voice in the bleakness heaved a sigh of helplessness.

"Without the story master, there's nothing I can do either. How about you go up there and do some free-of-charge sightseeing? It's the rule of the martial tower to give out rewards only when the story master is present. But there isn't any here, and I can't give out the rewards."

"Why don't you just call the story master back?"

"Umm, they are off for a long holiday. No one would have thought that someone would actually venture up to the 96th story, would they?"

"If they can't be here, why don't you just replace them?"

All the while, Su Yu had not enquired about the identity of the speaker.

"I am the tower spirit of the martial tower, a trace of illusory spiritual intelligence. The story master has to be a concrete body; how can I become the story master?"

"Spiritual intelligence? Hehe, you can fool others with that, but do you think it works on me?" Su Yu stomped his feet. "How could I not know that a spiritual intelligence could simply manipulate the great formation, place all challengers in a hallucinatory great formation, and toy with them?"

"Ahh! How did you know...Ugh! What nonsense are you talking about? Why can't I understand anything that you say?" The voice in the empty space sounded a little frantic.

Su Yu glanced at the surroundings, and said indifferently, "I have made it very clear. Do you need me to clarify still further? This so-called negotiation of the hundred stories is fake!. In fact, all of the challengers, including me, still remain in the first story. No one has actually gone up to the second story! Am I correct?"

“Along the way, the only difference on every story was the number of the story level and the time limit, and the change in the compressed time! And all of these were only altered by some illusory technique!” Su Yu divulged his knowledge.

From the emptiness, the voice sounded angry, “What a joke. Even if the illusory technique can keep one person in the dark, how could it keep 20,000 people in the dark? It might work once, but how could it work for a few hundred times?”

“There must have been geniuses who had attained the upper class of visual techniques in the past. If there really was any illusory technique in action, it would have been seen through already.”

Su Yu was nonchalant. “When did I ever say that this illusory technique only tempts the sight?”

The entity in the bleakness panicked slightly. “Nonsense! Aren’t illusory techniques used to only tempt the sight?”

The so-called illusory techniques worked by deceiving the mind through the sense of sight, resulting in erroneous judgments.

“That is only the common conception of the people. In ancient times, illusory techniques were propagated to a great extent and widely used. There were innumerable illusory techniques which focused on the senses of hearing, smell, and touch. But very few have been passed down to the present era, so they aren’t widely known of!”

In the past, Su Yu had read a vast amount of ancient works in Tianya City and had amassed an enormous amount of knowledge.

The presence in the emptiness argued with great effort. “Haha, you can touch it, hear it and smell it, so how can it be an illusory technique?”

Su Yu said sardonically, “That’s because this is a kind of more mysterious illusory technique! The Illusory Truth Technique! Do you need an explanation? Once explained, the Illusory Truth Technique will fall apart in the light of facts. I’d like to find out the interesting things that are going to happen.”

The empty space fell silent. A moment later, an indignant, frustrated yet helpless sigh resonated. “God da*n it! You’ve won! Here you go!”

With a soft thud, a round pearl and a piece of bone fell onto the ground. They were the rewards for passing the 96th story.

“Is it enough?” The being was annoyed.

Su Yu flashed a gentle, amiable smile. “These two happen to be the things that I want, but of course it’s not enough! I want to continue venturing to the 97th story and then go all the way to the 100th!”

The being in the bleak space hit the roof. “Da*n the challenge! What are you still taking the trouble for now that you know it’s the Illusory Truth Technique?!”

“Pack your stuff and get lost, I still have to entertain a big bunch of idiots! My meals for the next hundred years depend on this bunch of fools.”

Chapter 1020: Story Master Su Yu

“In fact, the so-called Illusory Truth Technique is...” Su Yu glanced at the surroundings as he began his explanation in a leisurely manner.

“I’ve had enough of you! Don’t provoke me any further!” The voice in the empty space sounded enraged.

Su Yu was unafraid because he was backed by the truth. “So what if I do? If you truly have the might to suppress me, why did you compromise? You would’ve jumped on me and chopped me into pieces already! I want rewards!”

“Ayaya! I’ve never seen a challenger as shameless as you are!”

With a plop, the entire space ruptured like a piece of fabric, cracking into several parts and dissipating like bubbles.

It was replaced by a vast, expansive chamber.

Wasn’t this the first story of the martial tower?

At first glance, the first story of the martial tower was crammed with crowds of people who were standing with their eyes closed.

Bing Wuxin, Bi Lingtian, even Han Fei and the rest were among them. All of them had their eyes shut tightly as if they were in a deep trance. They seemed to have entered some kind of environment which they could not awake from, only standing motionless.

However, Su Yu caught a glimpse of something moving out of the corner of his eye.

“Dog? A black dog?” Su Yu was shocked. Running to and fro all across the chamber was a black dog, and it looked very familiar.

“It’s you!” Su Yu recalled in a daze. It was the black dog that had been able to speak to humans that he had met when they were congregating before the martial tower.

The black dog was merrily running among the crowds of people, its eyes shimmering with green light. “Oh my goodness!” it yelped. “This fellow has ventured up to the 90th level! If he goes further up he’s gonna awake by himself!”

The green light of the black dog had a palpable hypnotic effect. Many of those whose bodies were swaying and showing signs of awakening instantly re-entered a state of dead stillness when shrouded by the green light.

Su Yu could see it clearly now. This was the power of the Illusory Truth Technique.

As long as the black dog continued uninterrupted, these people would never be able to liberate themselves from that environment in the way that Su Yu has just managed by shattering the space to pieces.

As far as Su Yu was concerned, the noteworthy part was that the person who had ventured up to the 90th story was none other than Han Fei!

Su Yu was inwardly amazed. He possessed the power of time distortion which helped him resist the delusional slowing of time, but how did Han Fei make it?

Su Yu could not sense any Power of Time on her.

The only explanation was that Han Fei had fought her way to the 90th story by hardcore butchering, solely relying upon her capacity! This woman's capacity was way too terrifying!

"God da*n it! The 93rd story now! Oh no, oh no!!" The black dog blabbered in panic.

In just a fleeting moment, Han Fei had made her way to the 93rd level! Once she broke through to the deserted 96th story, she would most likely discover the truth of the hundred-story martial tower as Su Yu had done.

The martial tower had never been opened. They had remained in the first story the entire time.

"Stinky brat, what are you still standing there for? Come and give me a hand! This woman is too freaking ferocious! She has downright swallowed all the puppets!" The black dog was petrified.

Su Yu replied detachedly, "You're the one in trouble if she wakes up. What does it have to do with me?"

The black dog was annoyed. "Of course it has nothing to do with you! But the crystal balls at the hundredth story are limited. Once she awakes and comes asking for them, should the crystal balls be given to her or you?"

"Or should I say, she'll kill you in advance? And your death ends all troubles? I remember that she didn't sign that godda*ned agreement with you, did she?"

Su Yu brooded for a moment. "So far, I still have no idea what rewards can be claimed with the crystal balls. Whether or not I should get into a fight with her for them, I'll have to discuss with her."

"Discuss the heck?! The crystal balls of the hundredth story absolutely guarantee a low-grade fairy artifact! You also stand a 50 percent chance of getting a middle-grade fairy artifact, and a ten percent chance of getting a top-grade fairy artifact!"

"If you have enough fairy artifacts to give them away at will, forget about what I said!" The black dog went on a tirade.

"Godda*n dog, why didn't you tell me earlier?!" Su Yu was surprised.

Semi-manufactured fairy artifacts and fairy artifacts seemed to be distinct by only one word, but there was, in fact, a world of difference between them.

It was like the difference between "girlfriend" and "girl friend". The narrow space between the words of the latter made a whole lot of difference, and was a thousand times more hurtful to a single person!

Su Yu did not really care for semi-manufactured fairy artifacts. The three blades of silver swords on his back were all of the semi-manufactured grade. Fairy artifacts, however, were hard to come by!

“How can I help?” Su Yu asked.

The black dog said, “Simple! Rip off her clothes and teach her a lesson. Disturb her thoughts while she is in the environment so that she can be defeated by the puppet.”

“Get lost!” Su Yu lashed out with his leg and kicked.

Putting aside how it derailed from his principles and ethics, even if he could really bring himself to do so, wouldn’t she chop him into a hundred skewers of meat if she awoke to find a fat fleshy worm wriggling on top of her?

“How about I become the story master!” Su Yu suggested with a smile.

Since the story master wasn’t around, it wasn’t difficult to replace it with another makeshift story master, was it?

“What? You wanna go inside and fight that fierce woman? I’m raising both my paws in agreement!” The black dog sincerely admired Su Yu’s selflessness.

Su Yu snorted, “Goddamn dog! It’s merely an illusory technique to you! You surely have kept record of my image in the martial tower just now.”

Hehe!

The black dog laughed dryly, which meant that “so you’re not stupid”.

“Give me a drop of your essence blood so I can transform it.”

Su Yu contributed a drop of essence blood, which the black dog sucked into its mouth, and a wisp of blood-red flashed across its emerald eyes.

With irresistible force, Han Fei had killed all the story masters on her way to the 95th story.

“Jian Wusheng in her teenage years. So she ascended to the 95th story back then. She was remarkable indeed,” Han Fei remarked dispassionately, but her tone sounded rather judgmental.

“I will make it to all of the stories the past Prefecture’s Kings had ascended to, and I will even make it to the ones they hadn’t!” Han Fei said haphazardly, as though continuously venturing all the way to the 95th level was merely like treading on flat ground.

With a move of her thoughts, she was transported to the 96th story, one of the last five stories!

As she opened her clear eyes, the figure that greeted her startled her.

“Su Yuxian?” A hint of surprise appeared on Han Fei’s placid face.

She had thought that even if the next story master wasn’t Jian Wusheng, it must be some Prefecture’s King from a bygone era. Now it had turned out to be Su Yuxian!

“Why has Su Yuxian become the story master?” Han Fei glanced at the surroundings, doubt rising in her heart.

Her Original Form in the outside world kept quivering, showing signs of seeing through the illusory technique and awaking. Once Han Fei realized that she was in a delusional realm, the illusory technique would collapse.

“Su Yuxian has passed all hundred stories and has emerged as the new story master,” the faded, profound voice of the black dog resonated in the martial tower.

Han Fei scowled in shock.

“He has passed all hundred stories?” Han Fei was skeptical. If Bi Lingtian had done so, perhaps she wouldn’t have been this surprised. But Su Yuxian!

Doubtful, Han Fei scrutinized Su Yu for a moment. “Fine, let me test out the techniques of the new story master!”

A pitch-dark Sun floated on top of Han Fei’s head, like a black abyss engulfing everything in the vicinity. The entire space was trembling ceaselessly.

Once the technique was triggered, the absorptive force would be significantly strong. That was why she hadn’t been affected by the disturbance of time. She only had to display this single technique and wait quietly for the absorptive force to reach its peak and engulf the puppet.

“Su Yu” opened his eyes slowly, violet brilliance flickering in his left eye.

Han Fei clearly sensed that the time and space which were previously four times slower had become seven times slower all of a sudden!

The sucking maelstrom was slowed down to an extreme limit, rendering it powerless to rapidly swallow everything in the surroundings.

In the meantime, Su Yu drew out a sword and struck haphazardly.

Praa!

The black hole was obliterated. Han Fei wanted to ward it off, but the cheating slowing down of time by seven times put her mind and movements in a severe stupor. She watched as the sword pierced through her body.

Crack!

With a light sound, Han Fei shattered into fragments. But the challenge wasn’t over yet!

The devastated black hole coalesced once again, and a fair white arm appeared out of it.

Shortly after, Han Fei appeared before Su Yu’s eyes again, all clad in a black dress.

“This sword contains the power of All Creations.” Han Fei was wearing a look of indifference as she appraised her opponent. “Su Yuxian is far more powerful than I have imagined. In the future, perhaps he will be eligible to be my training partner.”

Once finished speaking, Han Fei raised a hand and slammed. All of a sudden, nine more black Suns appeared in the sky all at once. In addition to the previous one, there were ten of them!!

Boom!

The ten black Suns erupted with an absolute, unprecedented sucking force. In the blink of an eye, the Su Yuxian puppet was engulfed without a trace.

Dong!

A crystal and a piece of bone were left on the spot.

Han Fei picked up the items, her red lips curving into a slight smile as she anticipated what lay ahead.

With a shift of her thoughts, she arrived at the 97th story. She was still being greeted with the Su Yuxian puppet.

In the outside world, the black dog was so frenzied that it was cursing non-stop. “God da*n it! This fierce woman is definitely cheating! What’s the matter with those ten illegal Suns? Even Stage Three All Creations Old Monsters would have been so terrified they would have p*ssed in their pants!”

“Da*n, for my meals, I’m going to fight you with my life!” the black dog said maliciously.

At the 97th story, Han Fei displayed her ten black Suns, and the Su Yuxian puppet vanished in an instant.

At the 98th story, there was a rapid kill.

At the 99th story, there was another rapid kill!

Han Fei had made it all the way to the 100th story.

“Interesting. I thought that I’d be the first challenger to pass all hundred levels. I never expected you’d seize the first position.” Staring at Su Yuxian on the vacant arena before her, Han Fei looked regretful.

But then her face broke into a composed smile. “However, your footprints will not be left in the martial tower!”

Once she conquered the final story, Han Fei would be the story master from the first to the hundredth story.

Nonetheless, the slowing of time in this story was exasperating. It was nearly one-eighth of the time in the outside world. Even a single thought would consume a considerable amount of time, let alone moving.

The only beneficial condition was that the puppet wouldn’t initiate the attack before she struck.

However, just as she was mustering her Vital Energy in an attempt to begin the assault, something that petrified her unfolded.

“Congratulations on arriving at the final story. I will be your opponent.” Su Yu opened his eyes abruptly and casually and slowly drew out a blade of silver sword.

Due to the factor of time slowing, Han Fei found even Su Yu’s motion of drawing the sword extremely blurred. She only caught sight of a beam of silver light flickering as it was grasped in Su Yu’s hand.

“Wait...wait!” Han Fei spoke with great difficulty.

Does the rule not state that puppets could only attack passively? Why isn’t this making any sense?

“As a reward for arriving at the final story, you’ll be gifted a fair battle. I will initiate the attack,” Su Yu’s voice was empty and lacking all emotion as he drew his sword and pointed it at Han Fei.

Even with Han Fei’s aloofness, she got rather restless and impatient.

Fair? Where does fairness come into it? He might as well put an end to the slowing of time!!

If it were the previous stories, Han Fei would probably question the rules of the martial tower. However, the last story had never been negotiated by anyone throughout the hundreds and thousands of years, so no level of difficulty would seem unreasonable.

She was only curious about how Su Yu had been able to ascend to the 100th story, and how he managed to defeat the previous story master of the 100th story!

With a puppet that could attack spontaneously, and time slowed by eight times... This was even harder than reaching the sky.

“Accept this fair strike of sword!” Su Yu lashed out with his sword.