

Nine-Dragon 1021

Chapter 1021: The Black Dog's Intrigue

Despite having nature-defying divine powers, Han Fei did not get a chance to use them. It was just empty talk.

With great reluctance, Han Fei shattered into pieces.

Upon failing the challenge, she was transported back to the spacious first story, where she would wait for the ten days to pass.

Shock, dissatisfaction, and reluctance filled her heart. Han Fei was nonplussed. "What actually happened in the final story?" As she hung her head low and thought about it, a gleam of wisdom kept flickering in her eyes.

At the same time, curses and scoldings broke out from all corners of the martial tower!

"What the hell? Why did the story master become Su Yuxian?"

"Da*n it! What's the matter with that formation of simultaneous defense and attack?"

"Su Yuxian! I hate you in my bones!"

Initially, most people had used an organized, coherent approach when dealing with Mo Tianxuan. But at a certain point of time, the story master challenged by everyone turned into Su Yuxian!

The most frustrating thing was that they merely had to lie in ambush beforehand while contending with Mo Tianxuan, and she could be defeated within a short period of time. However, as soon as Su Yuxian was activated, the first thing he did was to operate the Meteor Light Stream Great Formation! This formation happened to be immensely powerful. Regardless of how perfectly your ambush had been laid, you would be churned into mud in an instant!

Fine, if the ambush didn't work, then they might as well fight the story master hand-to-hand. However, their jaw dropped when they realized just how powerful Su Yuxian was!

His second strike was the Nine Dragons Demon Subduing Art. Under the imposing aura of the six demonic dragons, challengers below the ninth-grade Almighty couldn't even ward off the attack, and all of them were eliminated as a result.

Even if a ninth-grade Almighty managed to guard against them, Su Yu's third strike was even more horrendous than Mo Tianxuan's final strike! That sword wasn't even of a level which the Almighty could handle. Zhao Li, Qian Feng and Bing Wuxin were all exterminated by that single strike of sword.

As the story master, Su Yu had eliminated everyone the moment he appeared. Bi Lingtian was the only one who managed to sustain three strikes, but at the 90th level, he too failed to defeat Su Yu within seconds and so was eliminated.

"This is way too unreasonable." Bi Lingtian began pondering. The unreasonable part lay in two aspects.

First, how did Su Yu actually become the story master?

Second, why was he so powerful?

“Did the martial tower deliberately strengthen Su Yuxian’s capacity, or is he that powerful in reality?” Bi Lingtian contemplated intently.

In the real world, the black dog stood on its hind legs, putting both forelegs on its waist. It was laughing heartily. “Wahahaha! Eliminating everyone in three days! I don’t have to worry about my meals for the next 300 years now!”

After a long laugh, it tapped Su Yu’s shoulder. “Not bad! As an eligible story master, your performance was freaking awesome! So much more powerful than those four-story masters who have gone home for dinner! From now on, you’ll be the designated story master of the martial tower, and you’ll knock the hell out of those challengers!”

“Get your paw off me!” Su Yu chided. He was recalling the final battle with Han Fei. He had seen that she was practically unassailable and, because she had nearly broken through all hundred stories, Su Yu had no choice but to intervene physically.

He had been able to easily defeat Han Fei with the help of the illusory techniques, ending her challenge of the martial tower. Therefore, Su Yu was the only one who would acquire the crystal balls and bones of the hundredth story.

“Godda*n dog, get me my things! I expect all the rewards from the 97th to the 100th story. Don’t cheat me out of any of them!” Su Yu said.

The black dog rubbed its paw “Umm, I mean, can I owe you first?”

Su Yu replied placidly, “Sure, but witnesses will be required for that. The 20,000 challengers that you’ve fooled probably are more than willing to be our witnesses once they wake up.”

“Don’t! I’ll give them to you, alright?” The black dog bared its fangs and spat out many crystal balls and bones.

After taking an inventory, Su Yu put them in his pocket and turned to leave.

“Where are you going?” The black dog had a foreboding feeling.

Su Yu pointed at himself matter-of-factly. “I’m going for another round of challenge, of course. Since I have passed, I certainly have the right to challenge once more.”

“You are a greedy, insatiable human! You’re still not satisfied even after robbing so much of my wages, and now you’re going for another round?” The black dog was incensed by Su Yu’s insanity.

Su Yu gestured with three fingers. “You’re wrong; I’m going for two more rounds! It takes three days to pass once, and there are still seven days left, so I can go twice.”

It might be hard to challenge another person, but what was difficult about challenging your own self?

“Ahhhh! I’ve never seen such a shameless person!” The black dog was so angry it was rolling all over the floor.

This guy requested for another challenge even after knowing that the challenge was virtually made-up. He clearly was after the crystal balls and bones.

Su Yu nonchalantly said, "It's fine if you don't want me to challenge again, but you have to let me take a look at the second story."

What was really going on with the martial tower? Everyone was trapped in the delusional realm of the first story, thinking that they had been to other stories when they had never even stepped foot on the second story. Since time immemorial, for hundreds of thousands of years, it had always been that way.

Regardless of how phenomenally talented the geniuses who came were, they had only ever been to the first story. If that was the case, what on earth was in the second story? Was it a terrain no one had ever ventured into?

"No way!" The black dog scrambled up, grave and steadfast for the first time. "Before the martial artists of the Jiuzhou continent are well prepared, the second story can never be revealed!"

It involves the entire Jiuzhou continent? Su Yu thought for a while and said, "Can you tell me what the martial tower actually is?"

Based on his knowledge of the Jiuzhou continent, the martial tower was the central region of the martial yard, a domain where challengers negotiated levels and received rewards. But Su Yu could detect a different set of information from the words of the black dog.

"It's not just the martial tower. Does the Jiuzhou continent really understand what the Glittering Jewel Wonderland actually is?" The black dog became profound and unfathomable all of a sudden.

Su Yu looked up at the martial tower. Thoughtfully, he said, "People have always told me that the Glittering Jewel Wonderland is an asset left for the outstanding young prodigies of the Jiuzhou continent, which provides opportunities and sublimations for young learners."

"However, ever since I arrived at the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, I have had some doubts which no one has been able to clarify. My main question has been whether this place is really designed by the Glittering Jewel Mortal." Su Yu finally voiced the question that had been lingering in his mind for a long time.

The black dog fell silent for a moment. "What makes you ask such a question?"

Su Yu said, "We're talking about a Mortal Fairy of the eternity, the guardian angel of the Jiuzhou continent. Why would a Mortal Fairy of immense power and strength who had been safeguarding the Jiuzhou continent for so long leave behind an heirloom full of hunting and murders?"

"From the five great disasters, to the probabilities of obtaining sublimations from killing; from the concrete danger, to the system of competition, all of them remind me of bloody cruelty!"

The black dog retorted, "Is it so hard to understand? Killing makes men strong, and not every Mortal Fairy Lord is gentle and kind..." Its words trailed off.

"This is where the problem lies! A godlike entity that has guarded the continent for an eternity, leaving behind a ruthless, gruesome system to her descendants! There is a reason behind every conflict that arises!"

"There are two possibilities. Either this place wasn't designed by the Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy, but a conspirator behind the scene! Or, the Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy wasn't the continental guardian angel that she was said to be, but a person beautified by the creatures of the continent!"

The black dog had its eyes opened wide, scrutinizing Su Yu from head to toe. "However, this is only your surmise. You have no proof."

Su Yu shook his head. "Yes, the evidence is all circumstantial. I, and the other hundreds of thousands of doubters, don't have any concrete evidence." The participants in the past must have tried to figure it out too.

The Wonderland did not seem like a wonderland. More like... a netherworld!

The black dog was silent for a long time. "However, the rewards in the Wonderland, are absolutely real."

Su Yu nodded. "Yes. Indeed, it is because the rewards are real that remarkable geniuses in the past were motivated to advance dauntlessly in wave upon wave, causing a steep decline in the Jiuzhou geniuses of the generation!"

"From my perspective, the purpose of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland isn't to sharpen the talents of the geniuses of Jiuzhou continent, but to conduct a centurial harvest on them!"

Gleams of iciness hovered in Su Yu's eyes as he stared coldly at the black dog.

"My final question: who are you?"

This dog was very familiar with the nature of the martial tower, and clearly knew the nuts and bolts of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland. It definitely wasn't an ordinary creature!

"Hehe, I'm only a creature born in the eternity, from a wisp of spiritual intelligence," the black dog sneered peculiarly.

Su Yu questioned with indifference, "Why don't you disclose your alternate identity? The story master of the martial tower!"

The black dog was caught off guard. It took two stealthy steps back and stared at Su Yu vigilantly. "How did you know I am the story master of the martial tower?"

"Very simple, you said it yourself!"

The black dog's eyes turned as it tried to recall, but it just couldn't seem to remember when it ever said so.

“You said the other four-story masters had gone home for dinner. In fact, weren’t you telling me that there were five vacant story master posts, and the last story master was you?” Su Yu uttered detachedly.

“I’d really like to know what your motive is in impersonating the spirit of the martial tower, fooling the challengers for all eternity, and impacting the first story repeatedly?” Hints of shrewdness gleamed in his eyes.

This black dog knew way too many things.

“Why should I tell you anything? I’m not playing anymore! Goodbye!” The black dog scampered off immediately as if blown by the winds. Meanwhile, he turned and said, “Without me, all of you will be trapped in the martial tower forever. A hundred years later, I will come and collect your dead bodies.”

However, before he could finish his sentence, Su Yu flashed a smile. “You seem to have forgotten the way of resolving the Illusory Truth Technique!”

Once the Illusory Truth Technique was deciphered, all 20,000 challengers would join hands in beleaguering the black dog. Would it be able to get away easily?

The black dog was casual and unhurried, sneering with bared fangs. “You can give it a try!”

The so-called Illusory Truth Technique was distinguished from the illusory techniques which affected the sight, hearing, smell and the rest of the five senses. It was an illusory technique which worked on cognition.

It was the most mystical of all illusory techniques. Even in the most flourished, developed era of the eternity, it was rarely spread, meaning it was almost like a myth.

It was a technique that infiltrated words, language, and communication, and which changed people’s perception and cognition in a surreptitious way.

For instance, when one person believed that there was an ancient kingdom amidst the desert, it was clearly fabricated. However, when ten, a hundred, a thousand, ten thousand, hundreds of thousands of people, billions of people believed it, it became a form of conviction, a cognition. By then, the phony rumor had become the truth!

The rumor about the martial tower consisting of a hundred stories had been passed around for nearly ten thousand years and had long become a widely known perception. Hence, when the challengers entered the tower, they were clueless about being in the illusory realm, in a hundred-story challenge that never existed.

This was the Illusory Truth Technique, an illusory technique to the cognition.

Su Yu had managed to work out the truth because Mo Tianxuan hadn’t mentioned a word about the details of the martial tower. Therefore, the Red Blood Palace had the least knowledge about the martial tower and its hundred stories, thus they could free themselves from the refrain of the Illusory Truth Technique with greatest ease.

Now that he thought about it, Mo Tianxuan hadn't said much about the martial tower, which they should have regarded as a top priority, possibly to prevent expanding their knowledge on the martial tower. Did that mean she had noticed something?

Su Yu realized that he had perhaps, belittled this woman, who had concealed herself her abilities too well.

However, the black dog seemed so secure and confident, and this gave Su Yu an ominous feeling.

Chapter 1022: Collaboration of the Strong

Despite the enigma about the Illusory Truth Technique, the way to decipher it was rather easy.

As soon as one person who had awoken from the Illusory Truth Technique exposed the truth about being in an illusionary realm, the technique would crumble in the light of facts, and all of the people would be roused from the illusion of the so-called passing of levels.

"This is a factitious illusory technique! The hundred-story martial tower does not exist! All of you, wake up right now!" Su Yu yelled softly.

Nonetheless, all 20,000 of the challengers remained motionless, showing no trace of having been awakened from the Illusory Truth Technique.

"Hahaha, always make a point to take precautions in every situation. How would I not take any precautions against you posing a threat to my Illusory Truth Technique? While you were being selected as the story master, I added another illusory technique to your puppet! Anyone who had come face to face with you will be confined in the illusion!"

"Thus, there are actually two layers of illusion. Even though the Illusory Truth Technique has been deciphered, they still remain in another illusion! The other illusion cannot be crumbled by words. It will be maintained unless they realize the existence of the illusionary realm. Otherwise, no external forces will be able to destroy it!"

Laughing madly, the black dog walked away with wide strides. "Goodbye, human! You can stay here and accompany them while they die here at the first storey!"

However, right at that moment, a cold, indifferent yet gentle, feminine voice sounded, totally unruffled.

"A dog that can speak, interesting."

The black dog froze and looked back abruptly. It was startled!

Among the crowd, a young lady clad in a black dress was sauntering elegantly. There was a pitch-black Sun above her head which was giving off an eerie black light.

The black dog's soul shuddered in fear. It was terrified of the woman's ferocity and was befuddled about how the woman had managed to awake from two layers of illusions. Even with the Illusory Truth Technique deciphered, another layer of illusion was still present.

"An unknown black dog with malicious intentions. Do you really think I wouldn't keep a trump card?" Su Yu smiled serenely and walked up to the black dog.

"You performed an illusory technique on my puppet, but you forgot that Han Fei not only saw my puppet, she saw my real self too!"

The black dog narrowed its eyes slightly. "You're saying that at the hundredth story, you fought her with your real self and delivered the information without my knowledge?"

"Right." Su Yu nodded, continuing to approach the dog.

The black dog shook its head. "Impossible! I have been keeping a close watch over each of your movements, the look in your eyes, and every word you said. You couldn't have told her about being in the illusion without me knowing!"

Su Yu cast a sympathetic look at the black dog. "That's why I keep saying, you're a godda*n dog! A godda*n stupid dog! Who says that a message can only be conveyed through a look, words or actions? My technique was the message itself!"

Han Fei smiled serenely. "Yes, luckily he reminded me!"

"From the 96th story to the 99th, he carried the effect of slowing time by three times on his own, while I was fighting him. However, the effect disappeared on its own when I got to the 100th story, so I had to figure out the conflict in it!"

"If the martial tower has been controlled by a programmed system, how could the same puppet have two distinct forms! The only explanation is that the martial tower doesn't run on the programmed system, but is controlled by someone!"

"Hence, I woke from the two layers of illusion when failed the challenge. I have been biding my time, waiting to see what you were prepared to do."

Upon hearing that, the black dog fell silent for a long while and then burst out laughing in madness. "Do you really think you've won? Don't ever forget, you're still in the martial tower. A single thought of mine can keep all of you trapped in the first story, for the rest of your lives!"

When it finished talking, it transformed into a beam of black light stream, sprinting straight for the exit of the martial tower.

Su Yu was smiling placidly. "I've told you, you can't get away."

The instant the black dog scampered to the door, five colorful writing brushes suddenly emerged as if they had been laid in ambush a long time ago. They transformed into a penta-colored light screen, encasing the black dog underneath.

"The Five Elemental Heaven Extinguishing Formation?" Han Fei cast a doubtful look at Su Yu.

Such a powerful formation wasn't a strange thing. The strange part was that this formation originated from the supreme feat of the Five Golden Light Guards. She had never heard of them imparting it to anyone else.

The Five Golden Light Guards belonged to an opposing influence.

A gleam of acumen was hidden in her gorgeous eyes.

"When did you lay the formation?" The black dog was in utter disbelief at the fact that Su Yu had actually set up an entrapment at the exit! Each and every move he made had clearly been under its surveillance, but now it appeared that the surveillance had led to negligence!

"Hehe, Young Lord, didn't Shengge do it well?" From the ground beside Su Yu, a mass of pitch-dark ghostly energy rose in spirals and condensed into the form of a human. It was a very adorable little girl with delicate features.

The black dog was taken aback. In a low voice, it asked, "Do you actually have space caverns within your body that can accommodate living creatures?"

Ordinary spaces weren't sufficient to shelter living humans at all. Only the space caverns constructed by Mortal Fairies could contain living humans.

However, the space caverns of Mortal Fairies were usually established at specific nodal points of the space. Ordinary Mortal Fairies weren't capable of creating space caverns which could be brought along anywhere like Su Yu had. Only the godly strong men in the myths could create them.

"Who commanded you to come?" Apparently, the black dog had mistaken Su Yu for having been dispatched by a divine entity behind the scenes.

"You don't need to random guess anything. Just stay back obediently!" Su Yu's eyes turned cold as he pressed down with a hand.

The Five Elemental Heaven Extinguishing Formation boomed and rapidly suppressed the black dog.

The black dog bared its fangs and two masses of emerald flames floated out from its emerald eyes, falling onto the penta-colored light screen.

With a sizzling noise, the light screen was scorched by the flames to a point where an enormous hole was formed on it.

Su Yu was stunned. The formation that could suppress a Stage One All Creations Old Monster was broken with ease!

Just as Su Yu was about to draw out the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo, a black Sun materialized in front of the black dog out of nowhere. In the blink of an eye, half of the black dog's body was devoured! It was Han Fei!

However, all of a sudden, blood splattered all over the place. The back half of the black dog's body broke off abruptly. With only the back half of its body left, the black dog escaped through the hole. It ran relentlessly, while its body kept regenerating, speedily recovering to a completed form!

This was a petrifying scene. The so-called repair of body wasn't a fascinating thing to any successful martial artist. Some of them could even recover in a single breath.

Nonetheless, the dog was unscathed even with the front half of its body torn off, including the skull!

It reminded Su Yu of Xue Di right away, the Imperishable Silver Body. Even with the physical body crashed into countless pieces, he could recover in an instant.

The black dog was clearly not feeling too well: its emerald eyes seemed dull and lusterless, its dark dog fur a shade of gray. Apparently, displaying the eerie emerald flames and regenerating on the spot consumed a great deal of energy.

Even with Su Yu and Han Fei working together, they did not manage to seize the black dog. It vanished from the martial tower like a puff of smoke. Meanwhile, the door of the martial tower closed with a rumbling noise.

The fragrant winds came blowing, Han Fei walked up to the stone door with a serene look on her face. She worked with the black Sun in an attempt to break the stone door.

However, it didn't have any effect. The stone door still didn't budge.

"It really deserves to be known as the martial tower that could defend against Mortal Fairies. Su Yuxian, I'm afraid we're trapped here," Han Fei turned back and said. "I can't figure it out. You had a chance to leave, so why did you stay?"

One was a starry sky elite, the other was a challenger no one had heard of. Yet right here right now, they were confined together in the same space.

Su Yu shot a look at Han Fei. "I stay for a reason. Isn't there a reason that you stayed on purpose, Miss Han?"

Han Fei only smiled without saying a word.

As the most outstanding student of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction, no one would believe that the faction hadn't given her a couple of life-saving things for times of emergency.

A martial tower wasn't enough to confine Han Fei!

Han Fei walked over to him, and asked nonchalantly, "In your opinion, what is the intention of this mysterious story master?"

"Firstly, it isn't merely the story master of the martial tower! Its identity is far more than that! Secondly, its intrigue is both complicated yet simple at the same time."

Casually, Han Fei said, "Oh? Tell me about it."

"Is Miss Han trying to test me? I believe you noticed early on."

"We have way too little information concerning its ultimate intention, so we can't be certain, but its immediate intention isn't hard to analyze! To harvest our batch of challengers!"

"Either instigating us to murder each other with the martial disaster as a pretext, or confining us in the martial tower till we die. They're just different means to achieve

the same outcome! To kill us all, as best as it can! Any way you look at it, our death is beneficial to it! Whereas our being alive is a threat to it!"

A smile blossomed on Han Fei's face. "So we have stayed for the same reason!"

Her glance swept across the 20,000 people. Watching them die while being confined in the martial tower would only benefit the conspirator behind the scene, but pose great harm to them.

"So we have the same goal," Han Fei remarked softly. She did not mention the crystal ball that could be used to claim fairy artifacts, which was an absolute certainty!

Even for the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction, fairy artifacts were precious, hard to come by treasures that safeguarded a faction. Han Fei wouldn't turn a blind eye as the item fell into Su Yu's hands. A fight was bound to happen between them.

"To decipher the intrigue of the godda*n dog, we have two things to do. First, free everyone from the confinement. Second, stop them from killing each other!"

Han Fei calmly said, "The first thing isn't hard. The second one is the hard part. The competition system of all eternity will surely make them kill each other brutally after awakening, in an effort to fight for sublimations. Liberating them from the martial tower without stopping them from killing each other will be a waste of energy."

The human mind was resistant to change. How could it be easy to convince 20,000 people that they were in the middle of a conspiracy and persuade them not to kill the others?

After a moment of brooding, Su Yu said, "Leave the second thing to me."

"You?" Han Fei was surprised. But as she thought better of it, she flashed a tender smile. "Accidental acts could be the resolution to conspiracies."

Suddenly Han Fei spoke again. "There's another thing we have to deal with."

She pointed at the 20,000 challengers who had their eyes closed. They were still trapped in the illusionary realm and external forces could not wake them.

"I'm not adept at illusory techniques. Does Miss Han have a way?" Su Yu's eyes were focused on Bing Wuxin.

Han Fei's dainty brows were creased, and she shook her head gently. "Although the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction has illusory demonic techniques, we have never delved into them. I'm afraid I'm rather powerless."

Both of them felt as though they had hit a dead-end.

If they couldn't even wake them from the illusionary realm, how could they possibly rescue them?

"Since both you and I can't do a thing, whoever started the trouble should end it. Of course, we'll have to get that godda*n dog to solve the problem!"

Han Fei was born with impressive intelligence, otherwise she wouldn't have become the greatest talent of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction. "We certainly aren't going to strike a bargain with

it, neither are we begging it,” Han Fei said after thinking for a moment. She couldn’t figure out Su Yu’s approach right away, but a bargain surely was out of the game.

The black dog was in a position of absolute advantage. It didn’t have to bargain with them.

“Beg it? Humph, rest assured, it won’t be able to hold back soon and will jump out and remove the illusion by itself!” Su Yu snorted.

So confident? Han Fei stared at Su Yu. Unlike her usual indifferent character, she could not help but feel curious about Su Yu’s enigma.

“I’ll wait and see.” Han Fei had an enchanting smile.

“Let’s start preparing for the first step!” Su Yu said.

Han Fei looked at Su Yu placidly, waiting for Su Yu to tell her the plan.

She earnestly wanted to know how Su Yu was going to coerce that black dog to jump out on its own and remove the illusion in which the 20,000 challengers were trapped.

Chapter 1023: A Combat of Wisdom and Courage

“It’s very simple.” Su Yu gazed at the eight sealed entrances. “Just opening the entrances will do!”

Han Fei was quick-witted and intelligent. It only took one hint for her to quickly realize Su Yu’s intention.

“I know what to do,” Han Fei said calmly. Turbulent demonic energy surged through her body with an intense, overwhelming force. A pitch-black Sun was slowly formed.

The difference between this black Sun and the previous one was that this one was even larger. It shrouded Han Fei at its center, making her seem like the Queen of Bright Suns.

“The Mortal Fairy Strength of the martial tower cannot be taken down, but we can build a transboundary tunnel,” Han Fei remarked placidly as if she had never thought about how earth-shattering it was to build a transboundary tunnel.

“The principle by which the sucking power of my Heavenly Demon Black Sun works is that it connects Jiuzhou and the demonic dimension. Once we activate the tunnel through the Heavenly Demon Black Sun, we can depart Jiuzhou and then return here from the demonic dimension!”

“By going back and forth once, we’ll be able to get away from the martial tower and then return straight to the outside of the martial tower!”

This explained how Han Fei was reborn from the black hole, totally unscathed, after she was chopped into fragments with the sword during the challenge at the hundredth story. She had been hiding in the tunnel that linked the two worlds. Such a nature-defying tactic was truly astonishing.

Han Fei scanned the 20,000 people and said, "I can open up the tunnel. The tough part will be transporting all of them out at the same time. I need to support the black hole, and I can only hold it open for two hours. I won't be able to divert my attention. I'm afraid it won't be successful if we solely depending on you and that imp."

Su Yu flashed a smile and chortled softly at the emptiness around them. "Have you forgotten that I possess a space cavern? It can accommodate 100,000 people, let alone 20,000."

Upon hearing that, Han Fei bright eyes sparkled.

"I see. It doesn't matter even if we bring them back while they are trapped in the dreamland. Jiuzhou is a place of innumerable Divine Masters, so removing the illusory technique will be a breeze to them."

Han Fei didn't hesitate any longer. "Let's get started right away. Don't let the black dog get the upper hand."

Su Yu nodded and moved swiftly to Bing Wuxin's side. He took Bing Wuxin into the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl first, and then the inner sanctum students of the Red Blood Palace.

This move was extremely efficacious. After putting them in the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl, Su Yu and Han Fei returned to the outside of the martial tower. Although it was equivalent to causing all 20,000 of the challengers to fail, it was better than dying in the Glittering Jewel Wonderland.

As Su Yu took them into the Pearl continuously, an intangible vibration suddenly spread around the martial tower.

"Eh? Wasn't I sitting with crossed legs and training? Why am I out here?"

"Why are all of you here?"

"Impossible, it hasn't been ten days yet! Why were all of us expelled from the martial tower?"

At once, more than 20,000 people awoke one after another. They were all stupefied and perplexed. The illusory technique had been removed!

Hints of a smile appeared on Han Fei's previously indifferent face. Just like Su Yu had predicted, the black dog had removed the illusory technique by itself.

"To wipe us all out, the black dog has finally lost its temper." Standing beside Han Fei, Su Yu released Bing Wuxin and the students of the Red Blood Palace.

As a matter of fact, even though the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl really was a portable cavern, it was far less massive than the black dog had imagined it to be. It could perhaps contain 2,000 people at most. Su Yu had only said it could hold 20,000 to deceive it. However, in an attempt to obliterate the challengers, the black dog lost its cool and fell into the trap, removing the illusory technique on its own.

However, both Su Yu and Han Fei knew that the moment it was removed, it was time for the lavish feast of blood and gore. The black dog intended to trick the 20,000 challengers into killing one another.

“Hahaha, foolish and petty challengers! Finally waking up from the illusion I prepared for you all?” The black dog’s voice reverberated around the martial tower, loud and clear.

The challengers were utterly shocked.

“What? That was an illusion?”

“Impossible! I have received crystal balls and bones, exactly as the elders of the faction informed us!”

“Does it mean our opportunities end here?”

Only a handful of smart, composed people glanced at their surroundings, their faces gradually falling.

“Hahaha, you are a bunch of fools! Thinking of your freaking training even in confinement and at the brink of death, how hopelessly foolish you are!” The black dog insulted the challengers heartily.

At that moment, most of the challengers finally realized that the circumstances had changed. One after another, they walked up to the doors of the martial tower and tried to open them.

The outcome made them all despair.

“Don’t worry, ladies and gentlemen. The martial tower will open on its own in seven days time. Do not trust the lies of this black dog!” Some rather influential challengers encouraged the people not to act hastily.

“Seven days? Humph, I am in charge of the martial tower, so the opening and closing times are totally up to me, I am capable of far more than just confining you here to death!” The black dog sneered with contempt.

At the exact same moment, as if in response to the black dog’s statement, the eight entrances of the martial tower opened abruptly, and immediately closed again!

This scene finally sent the challengers into a fit of frenzy and panic.

The mysterious being behind the scenes really could manipulate the opening and closing of the martial tower at will! If they were to be detained here for a hundred years, none of them would survive!

“If you people don’t mind, you can borrow my two-world passage.” A dispassionate voice floated into their ears. It turned out that Han Fei was still holding up her Heavenly Demon Black Sun. The eyes of those who knew about the Heavenly Demon Black Sun seemed to be shimmering with hopes of survival.

“Hehe, do you people trust this woman from a demon faction? She is on the demonic path and behaves in a radical way. Are you certain you will be heading to Jiuzhou with her, instead of going to the demonic world?”

“Besides, even if she wants to be kind this time, the Heavenly Demon Black Sun can only last for a while. There are 20,000 of you. How long will it take to transport all of you away?”

Upon hearing his words, a commotion broke out among the crowds. In such a desperate time of crisis, everyone was tensed to the extreme, as if they were walking on a tightrope.

Although they knew that the black dog was playing mind games to try and provoke them, what it said happened to be their greatest worry.

“Hehe, if you people really wish to live, I can give you a chance.” Just as expected, the black dog had revealed its ulterior motive.

Anyone would be able to tell that someone who could decide their fates pointing out a bright path for them was a trick. However, no one was willing to abandon the hope of getting a fluke.

“As long as you kill a challenger from another region, I will grant you the privilege to leave the martial tower.”

Many of the challengers were frightened by its words. What a malicious tactic! Out of the 20,000 people, only 10,000 could survive. However, this was only the most ideal prospect, in which one person killed another. Such an occurrence was unlikely to take place because there was another condition. The person they killed must be a challenger from a foreign region!

If it was only within the faction, discussion and coordination could be carried out, and there certainly would be some people who would sacrifice themselves voluntarily. This was the most harmonious way and wouldn't give rise to additional problems. The problem lay in killing challengers from foreign regions.

For instance, if Qian Feng from the Heavenly Knife Region killed Bing Wuxin from the Red Blood Palace, would the Red Blood Palace stay quiet and unresponsive about it? No, an intense war between the Red Blood Palace and the Heavenly Knife Region would ensue! By then, the ratio of deaths between the regions wouldn't be one to one anymore. Both sides would most probably lose terribly and even perish in mutual destruction.

The same thing would happen to other influences. By the time the conflict progressed to the middle stage, the casualties would be uneven, and there would be a shuffle of parties who held the position of strength.

Havoc would arise. It would no longer be a battle between two influences, but three, four, or even more than that. Many different influences would be scuffling at close quarters.

The number of casualties would exceed half of the number of challengers. At the end of the day, it would be miraculous if even 5,000 out of 20,000 people remained alive.

“Humph, you are our enemy right now. Don't think of tricking us into killing each other!” Many challengers were infuriated, feeling like they were being toyed with.

The black dog made no effort to hide. “Cheh! You are a bunch of petty insects! So what if I have misled you? It's up to you to choose between life and death! My patience has its limit. In three

breaths' time, if you don't get into action, I will leave immediately, and all of you will die here in your imprisonment!"

All of a sudden, the angry, righteous voices toned down a great deal. The ambiance changed from silent to depressing, from depressing to cautious, and from cautious to precarious.

Even if the challengers knew it was an open conspiracy of the enemy, they were left with no choice.

Furthermore, they had been already been geared up for a fight. Only by killing more challengers would they stand a more chance of gaining sublimations. Now, it was just that the battle had been brought forward by seven days.

Despairing circumstances yielded greed, and greed led to murderous desires. A long-awaited feast of killings soundlessly began.

The weaker challengers grouped together and receded to the edge of the martial tower as if they had met a dreadful enemy. Some challengers who had no intention of joining the kill turned pallid with fear. Some confident challengers slowly bared their sharp, lethal fangs. The massacre hadn't even begun, but the scent of blood was already lingering in the air!

There were 20,000 people involved. It wasn't something that Su Yu and Han Fei could call a halt to. This was a force! An irresistible force!

Deep in the desolation, the black dog was grinning with its hideous, ferocious teeth showing.

"I have won!" The dog laughed, proud and triumphant.

Su Yu said indifferently, "Have you? I don't think you have won!"

The black dog tampered with human hearts. It wasn't exactly a judicious tactic, but it served to create a massive uproar. Merely relying upon the power of few could not change a thing.

"Words can't stop the bloodthirsty hearts of humans anymore. Only violence can drive out violence and end it all now," Su Yu said. He leaped into the air and stared at the scene below.

His surprising move was like fuel to the fire. The massacre was on the brink of beginning, and the scene was stirring restlessly.

When the people looked up, they were greeted with Su Yuxian's face. Half an hour ago, they would have completely ignored this silver-masked challenger. However, the story master Su Yu had appeared out of nowhere and had left an irremovable impression in their minds.

They waited in silence for Su Yu to finish his words. When he finished speaking, the massacre would begin.

"I hereby give my command: no one is allowed to strike!" Su Yu uttered a sentence that many had expected. However, even the starry sky elite Han Fei couldn't do a thing to stop them, let alone Su Yu, who had only made his first appearance not long ago.

Those who were looking up at him lowered their gazes, their killing desires rising from within. They were snorting coldly inside. "Who are you to command us?"

“Because I, and the Red Blood Palace, can kill all of you! Every last one of you, none will be left out!” His loud, clear voice resonated with strength. It was as deafening as the thunder, speaking right to the people’s hearts.

They could not help but shudder, because they had nearly forgotten about one thing—the Book of the Heart’s Oaths! To enter the martial tower, all of them, except the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction, had signed the Book of Heart’s Oaths!

They were prohibited from attacking the Red Blood Palace at all times, but the Red Blood Palace could attack them, and even retaliation would be considered a violation to the oath.

If the elites of the Red Blood Palace were slaughtering other challengers, who would be able to escape in this cramped, crowded martial tower? Once they fought back, the Book of the Heart’s Oaths would take action immediately, and inner demons would come to assault the challengers who ignored it.

Putting aside the impact on their future training, having a fit of inner demons during the battle and losing their mind for a moment would lead them onto a fatal path with no hope of salvation!

An icy chill crept into everyone’s heart.

“Hold on! You said that you won’t ever lay hands on us before the martial disaster! Are you thinking of going against your own vow?” The greatest expert of one of the regions was prepared to harvest challengers and enhance chances, and he was full of excitement. However, Su Yu’s words hit him like a pail of cold water.

Chapter 1024: The Final Mistake

“My vow? Do you have my signature or my mortgage details?” Su Yu scoffed.

“As the chief student of the faction, aren’t you afraid that the Red Blood Palace will end up a laughing stock because you broke your promise?” Many competent challengers were unconvinced by Su Yu’s words, and they couldn’t hold back their killing desires any longer.

Su Yu nonchalantly replied, “My apologies, but I must correct you. I’m just an ordinary student from the outside sanctum of the Red Blood Palace. I am not favored by the managers above, and neither am I adored by my fellow peers. I’ve always lived an impoverished life as an outcast and have been sweeping the floors of the faction all year. I am a nobody, and I suppose the prestige of the faction won’t ever be impacted by a janitor like me.”

“Jan... janitor?” Many powerful challengers were shuddering... Are you swindling us with your preposterous story?

“Idiots! Janitors are the greatest hidden experts of all!” Su Yu thought with contempt.

All at once, pairs of eyes filled with astonishment were fixed on the elite students of the Red Blood Palace.

He must be kidding! Judging from how he took the lead earlier, and how he became the story master with his unassailable fighting poses that wiped them all out, Su Yuxian is no doubt their chief student! How could it be wrong?

What's the matter with being a student of the outside sanctum, and the janitor?!

The elites of the Red Blood Palace were flushed with embarrassment as they realized they were being stared at.

Some female students couldn't help but grumble. "Junior Brother Su, it's true that you're a student of the outside sanctum, but saying that you're a janitor that sweeps the floors of the Red Blood Palace, and lives a life of poverty and loneliness, is..."

He's always causing trouble in the outside sanctum, taking possession of rare beauties like Bing Wuxin, Gongsun Wuxie, and Xuelian, and pummeling the hell out of the inner sanctum elites from time to time. And when he goes outside, he's cool and flashy and wild and rude and domineering all at the same time, frequently claiming major merits, and shakes the region with his fame.

This was the complete opposite of the life of the lonely, poor, floor-sweeping janitor he purports to be!

"Junior Sister Bing, can I strike him with my sword?" a female student said serenely, holding the hilt of her sword in her hand.

Bing Wuxin shook her head. "Of course not! Take my sword too!"

In a nutshell, Su Yu's identity as a floor-sweeping janitor was so ground-shattering that it made countless jaws drop.

"Back to business! Whoever dares to start the fight will be dead at my hands!" Su Yu proclaimed. "Those who have no intention of joining the kill, come to my left side, and those want to kill, stand on my right!"

Su Yu's palms were facing the ground, gesturing for them to make their choice.

Crash!

All 20,000 people stood on his left. There were no exceptions.

It was a joke; who would dare to stand on his right? Regardless of whether they were the weaker ones who seemed to have received amnesty or the stronger ones who were thinking of killing, all of them succumbed to Su Yu's tyrannical authority.

Pop! Pop! Pop!

From the emptiness, a round of applause sounded. It was the sound of a pair of dog paws clapping.

"Splendid! What an eye-opener! In all eternity, there have been geniuses like you who attempted to stop people from butchering each other, but this is the first time I've seen someone taking it to this level." The black dog praised him highly.

Su Yu had done well. From tricking and compelling it to remove the illusion on its own at the beginning, to resolving the atmosphere of bloodshed that it devised meticulously. He was discreet with every single step, subtle and ingenious.

“I’m even suspecting that you predicted you’d need this Book of the Heart’s Oaths,” the black dog said. “I believe that even without the opportunity created by the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction, you’d still have figured out ways to restrain them.”

Su Yu smiled without saying a word. Indeed, he had had this idea before, but it wasn’t quite feasible. However, the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction had presented him with an opportunity.

Just then, the black dog changed the subject abruptly. “But do you really think you have won? How can you be certain that I have removed the illusion from every one of you?”

What? They were stunned.

It was impossible! All of the students had shown signs of action, and no one seemed to have remained in the illusion.

Ahh!

All of a sudden, a scream of misery broke out!

A male challenger had his chest clobbered to smithereens without warning! The attacker was the female student behind him. Her eyes were dazed and befuddled, and she was holding a bloody, bony claw in her hand.

“She was controlled by the illusion to kill!” The crowd around her recoiled immediately, shocked and angered at the same time.

The person she had killed was a student from another region.

“She killed a challenger from our Heavenly Brilliance Region! Kill her!”

“Yes, kill her so she won’t create more trouble!”

The companions of the female challenger drew out their swords. “Stop right there! She’s just trapped in the illusion. She didn’t kill him intentionally. Just you try laying a finger on her!”

“A murderer has to compensate with her life. It’s even worse if she is still being manipulated; who knows if she won’t strike again?” Having lost a teammate, the people of the Heavenly Brilliance Region were enraged.

“Let’s give it a whirl then. We’ll soon see if you people are daring enough!” The opposing side was equally harsh and uncompromising.

All of a sudden, the influences of the two regions were at daggers drawn, hovering at the brink of war.

Su Yu scowled. “All of you, stop it!”

When he had finished speaking, he hurled the Meteor Light Stream Formation from the air above to enclose the manipulated woman, knocking her out cold.

Scanning the two groups of people with icy eyes, Su Yu said, “Foolish! If you fight, you’re doing exactly what it wants! Once the war is triggered off, more than just the two groups of you will be embroiled!”

Even if it was a fight between two influences, those restless strong men who were still seeking the chance to gain sublimations wouldn't just sit back and relax.

Creating some conflicts in secret and finding their way into the battle was ridiculously easy. Hence, the war could not be started at all.

"Protect her. If she awakes, knock her out right away," Su Yu instructed.

Despite their reluctance to surrender to Su Yu, he had imperceptibly become their leader at the moment. Both parties had no choice but to call a truce.

But right at that moment, two consecutive screams of agony broke out. Two women were assaulted by the two male challengers from different regions. They were attacked from behind with swords, their heads completely severed off. Both of them died there and then.

Su Yu's face fell. Before the situation could get any worse, he confined those two challengers immediately and knocked them out. He then ordered both parties to remain composed.

However, before they could be consoled, another tragic episode broke out in another corner.

"Whenever the manipulated ones make their appearance, do not kill them! Tame them by knocking them out. I will kill anyone who kills another!" Su Yu bellowed as he sensed the crisis.

However, such onslaughts kept occurring continuously.

Despite having been forcefully suppressed by Su Yu, feud and animosity had been roused among many influences.

Meanwhile, the scene that had been painstakingly stabilized became perilous all over again. Everyone was alarmed and vigilant, and trust was lost even among brothers and sisters of the same faction. No one knew if the other person was being manipulated.

Conflicts could be suppressed if they only appeared in one place, or even in two or three. But if they began to emerge more frequently, Su Yu wouldn't necessarily be able to hold them back anymore, even with the Book of the Heart's Oaths in his hand.

"Hahaha, kiddo, let me see if you have the power to control them all!" The black dog laughed coldly in an overwhelming manner. As his peals of laughter echoed, screams of pain and agony erupted ceaselessly.

Su Yu kept himself absolutely calm and composed at the moment. After a moment of contemplation, he said, "Send all of the attackers to me now." Upon his order, the comatose attackers were all brought to him.

He took out a drop of the Fountain of Life, which gave off a cool, refreshing scent, awakening them one by one. All of them awoke and realized that everyone else was very alert.

"What happened to me? What was going on just now? Was I in a coma?"

Those who had awoken remembered nothing about what just took place.

“What did you find?” Han Fei walked up to him, as she realized the severity of the matter.

Su Yu’s eyes glimmered as he glanced at the 20,000 challengers. “Two things. First, it has limited ability, and can only activate the illusion one by one! From the way the killings happened successively just now, no two incidents took place at the same time, but one after another. This shows that it can only create one attack at a time!”

Upon hearing that, Han Fei nodded slowly. “I’ve thought about that as well.”

“Then here comes the second thing, and it is the most important of all!” Su Yu’s eyes turned solemn. “It is most likely among us!”

Han Fei raised her brows. “We saw it with our own eyes as the black dog ran out of the martial tower, yet you’re saying that it’s still here? Do you have proof?”

Su Yu nodded. “Of course I do! Although I’m not proficient in illusory techniques, I understand the fundamental principles of illusory techniques. I know they require a medium to be performed! This includes eye contact, or words, or smells! No illusory techniques can ever be performed without a medium! If the black dog is on the outside of the martial tower, how could it perform the techniques with the impregnable, enclosed environment of the martial tower as the barrier?”

“The second proof, have you forgotten? When it tried to convince the challengers of its ability to control the opening and closing of the martial tower just now, the tower has been opened and closed once? If I’m not mistaken, it has taken the opportunity to slip inside secretly!”

Han Fei came to the same realization, her gorgeous eyes gleaming with sparks. “If so, where do you think it is?”

Su Yu glanced around at the challengers. “It’s one of the 20,000 challengers! It has most probably mastered some kind of fine, subtle disguising technique!”

Su Yu had been observing events through his Transparent Eye early on, but his effort had been futile because the disguising technique used was rather superior.

“Hahaha, kiddo, you never fail to surprise me! You even noticed this!” The amazed exclamation of the black dog resonated from inside the martial tower. “Not bad, I’ve returned, and I am among you! But, what can you do about me?”

“There have been 20 cases of feud and hostility, I guess it’s about to break out, so how much longer can you suppress it?” The black dog laughed tauntingly. “At the end of the day, I’m still the winner. Let all of this be over!”

“Over?” Su Yu’s lips curved into a mocking smile. “I think it’s only the beginning of a wonderful show!”

The black dog was taken aback. “You still have a trump card? I don’t believe you can resolve the conflict among them for the second time!”

“There is only one way to resolve all conflicts, and that is to converge all conflicts into one!” Su Yu smiled serenely. “As the main culprit that started all of these, aren’t you the best carrier of all conflicts? Once you’re dead, there will be no more hatred.”

The black dog chuckled scornfully. “You have to be able to find me first! I have to admit that your inspecting eye really is awesome. It has the ability to peek into souls.”

“It’s a pity that this is the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, and I can use the elements here to my advantage. You can never find me even with that eye of yours!”

“You hide it really well, but there’s a slight flaw in the perfection. You’ve overlooked a very important detail, and that is your fatal mistake!” Su Yu stated detachedly.

The black dog narrowed its eyes. “Are you trying to intimidate me, and make me show my mistakes? If that really is the case, you’ve been wasting your effort!”

Su Yu looked up and said with indifference, “I don’t care for tactics like intimidating others! Your mistake has shown!”

All of a sudden, intangible vibrations infiltrated the martial tower from the outside. Everyone sensed it!

The black dog was stunned. “The 13th day of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland being opened! Today is the day of the outbreak of the book disaster?”

“You’re right! The disaster of books is your mistake!” Su Yu said, “Based on my observation of the disaster of flowers, the disasters have no impact on the creatures of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, and only us challengers will react to them!”

“Among the 20,000 people, if there is only one person unaffected by the disaster of books, it will be you without a doubt! You have been exposed!”

Chapter 1025: Three Disasters Befalling at Once

However, the black dog was fearless in the face of such a threat, and it laughed contemptuously. “What a joke! Haven’t you learned about the precondition of triggering the disaster of books beforehand?”

Su Yu indifferently replied, “Of course I have. Only those who have flipped through the Books of Life will be afflicted by the disaster of books!”

The black dog was taken aback, and it had a sudden feeling of foreboding. Baffled, it said, “Are you going to say that all 20,000 of them have been to the book yard, and flipped through the Books of Life? It’s impossible! At least half of them have come from other areas and have never been to the book yard”

Voices of confusion broke out amongst the crowds as well.

“That’s right, Su Yuxian! I’ve never been to the book yard, so I can’t be a target of the disaster of books!”

“True, I’ve never been there either!”

“If that’s the case, most of us won’t be affected by the disaster of books. We’ll have no way to discern the conspirator behind the scene.”

However, the corners of Su Yu’s mouth twitched, curving into a smile that frightened the black dog.

“Indeed, you haven’t been to the book yard, but who says that just because you haven’t been to the book yard, you have not read the Book of Life? I have already let each and every one of you read it!” Su Yu said.

Su Yu casually stuck out his palms, one to the left and another to the right with both palms facing down. This was the gesture he made when he was separating the people who wanted to kill and the ones who didn’t earlier. All of the people had followed his action and come to the left side, which meant no intention of killing.

“You have attached the content of the Book of Life to your palm!” The black dog was utterly surprised.

Su Yu opened his palm, and a piece of paper the size of a nail could be seen. There were a couple of words on it. “This piece of paper was derived from the Book of Life! Based on the rules of the book yard, a person will be a target of the book disaster as long as they have seen the book! It wasn’t stated in the rules as to how much content should be read. Hence, based on my understanding, even if you have just read a word, or seen a piece of paper of it, it still counts!”

“While I was dividing you up just now, everyone looked at my palm when they were choosing sides. They would have seen the paper on my palm even by taking just once glance,” Su Yu explained. “Now, all of you, accept the advent of the disaster of books! Except for a certain creature of the Wonderland!”

Upon hearing his words, everyone was flabbergasted. They had actually read the Book of Life without even realizing! They hadn’t even noticed it themselves.

“You have come prepared?” The black dog inhaled a deep breath. It had lost in the worst possible way.

Su Yu replied placidly, “Dealing with old devils like you that never die, of course, I had to keep a trump card.”

The black dog asked, “What if I hadn’t reserved any plans? Were you going to let them be trampled by the disaster of books for no reason?”

Su Yu shrugged. “So what if they get trampled? If I didn’t say a thing, they wouldn’t have gotten their heads around the source of the disaster of books, I’ve got nothing to lose!”

Most people were speechless.

“Junior Sister Bing, don’t stop me!”

“Eh! Junior Sister Bing, why are you drawing your sword?”

“I’m going to chop him into pieces!”

“Oh no! Someone come and help! Restrain Junior Sister Bing!”

“Hahaha, interesting, this is very interesting! Finally, a competent, presentable challenger after ten thousand years.” The black dog was laughing, its laughter resonating with a tinge of loneliness and disappointment.

“If you people weren’t destined to die, I really wouldn’t wish to kill you. It’s been ten thousand years, I have endured this loneliness for so long, looking after a withered grave with no one to talk to.”

“Tsk, godda*n dog, you’re quite interesting too. If you’re willing to leave the evil behind and embrace the good, I don’t mind spending a little money on bones every month,” Su Yu remarked nonchalantly.

The black dog burst out laughing. “Shouldn’t you ask the rest of the challengers about that? They must hate me in their bones! Aren’t you afraid to be forsaken by your dear ones?”

“Of course I am afraid! That is why I need to pick you out, to answer to the challengers who had sacrificed.” Su Yu chuckled coldly. “It’s almost here!”

The intangible vibrations erupted all of a sudden. The disaster of books had arrived! The 20,000 bewildered challengers were shrouded by the disaster and began to curse.

Every person that was subject to the disaster of books had the virtual shadow of a black-colored book above their heads. That was the symptom of being inflicted with the disaster of books. If it was absent, there could be no doubt that the individual was the creature of the Wonderland!

“Ahh! He doesn’t have it!” Cries of shock broke out in the crowds.

Su Yu’s eyes shone like bolts of lightning. Without saying a word, he raised his hands and arranged the Five Elemental Heaven Extinguishing Formation to enclose the area.

“You won’t get away this time!” A cold gleam shone in Han Fei’s eyes. Stepping on two black Suns, she flew over swiftly.

The disaster of books was on the brink of beginning, but there was still a while before it happened for real. The amount of time they had left was adequate to allow them to tame the black dog. After that, they could concentrate on contending with the disaster of books.

The individual encased by the Five Elemental Heaven Extinguishing Formation was a youth in his twenties. He had a rather dark face and an average build. He was the type of person that was indistinguishable from the rest of the crowd. Moreover, there were more than 20,000 people at the scene, and the influences were complicated and intermingled. To all the challengers, everyone else was a stranger except for the companions whom they were familiar with. Hence, no one had noticed the black dog hiding among them.

“You have won!” The youth opened his pair of emerald eyes and flashed a smile to compliment Su Yu.

Han Fei looked cold and detached. Without saying another sentence, she raised her hand and an incredulously colossal Sun befall on top of the youth. This black Sun was capable was delivering the youth to the demonic dimension, and would let him be torn apart by the people of the demonic dimension.

However, the youth changed his attitude. “However, this is only the beginning between us! You’re called Su Yuxian right? Hehe, the game between us has just begun. Enjoy it all you can!”

Su Yu frowned, realizing a threat was imminent. Did the black dog still have some tricks up its sleeve?

“You’re counting on the time before the disaster of books kicks in to tame me, aren’t you? But what if you don’t have the time?” The youth smiled mysteriously.

Su Yu’s heart skipped a beat. “You’re...” An idea suddenly came into his head.

“That’s right! I’m the story master of the martial tower, but, I’m also the yard master! The yard master of the martial yard!!” The youth revealed his ground-shaking alternate identity.

Each of the five great yards had their respective yard masters, whom ordinary people wouldn’t get a chance to meet. Nonetheless, the black dog turned out to be a yard master!

“As the yard masters, each of us possesses a masterstroke, and my masterstroke is the most unique of all. It’s similar to that of the flower yard master, but overrides hers.” The youth was smiling calmly.

Su Yu’s heart thumped wildly. The flower yard master was allocated in the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl by Su Yu. Her masterstroke was very simple: she had the ability to make the disaster of flowers begin earlier than scheduled. She brought the disaster of flowers, that was supposed to arrive after seven days, forward by a day, inflicting great fatality upon the people of the Heaven’s Craftsmen Region.

As the martial yard master, what was this youth’s ability?

“My masterstroke is to control all disasters!!” The youth flashed a small smile, which had hints of mocking in it. “Just enjoy it the best you can, I look forward to your upcoming performance if you can survive! Hahahahaha!”

Buzz...buzz...buzz...

All of a sudden, three types of intangible vibrations spread across the entire Wonderland. Among them were vibrations from the book yard and the martial yard. More importantly, even the vibrations from the beast yard, which was half a month away, arrived as well! Su Yu took in a sharp, cold breath. This was the black dog’s masterstroke as the yard master of the martial yard: he could control all disasters!

Three types of wave patterns stirred in everyone’s heart all at once. Furthermore, they were triggered off instantly, without even a moment of stagnation. The disaster of books, which was only supposed to break out in full force some time later, broke out in an instant.

A virtual shadow materialized in front of Su Yu out of nowhere, staring coldly at him. The same happened to everyone else. All of them were faced with a virtual shadow visible only to themselves which was confronting them.

Han Fei was no exception. With her ongoing cultivation technique disrupted, the youth chuckled, shook his sleeve, and turned to leave. Before stepping out of the martial tower, he said tauntingly, "Enjoy! Hahaha..."

Whizz!

All eight entrances of the martial tower opened at the same time. They did not close behind him. Closing them no longer served the purpose of stopping the challengers escaping. Instead, if the doors closed, it would become some sort of shield that kept the disasters from the challengers. Hence, the entrances might as well be left open to welcome in the disasters, which were about to devastate the challengers.

The black dog hadn't initially wanted to take such a course of action because there were 20,000 more challengers besides them. But it was forced into a despairing predicament by Su Yu, and it had no choice but to resort to such means.

"Huang Ze?" Su Yu stared at the virtual shadow of a stranger before his eyes.

The shadow nodded. "I am Huang Ze, the character in the Book of Life which you have read."

When Su Yu first entered the book yard, he had opened and read the Book of Life transformed by Huang Ze without even thinking about it. The book had recorded his entire life in so much depth that even the piles on his buttocks were delineated in detail.

"Come on! If you destroy me, you are freed from the disaster of books. If you fail, however, you will replace me and become the new Book of Life," Huang Ze said. With a flip of his hand, he drew a knife.

Su Yu rubbed his chin and did not spring into action right away. "May I ask you two questions?"

Huang Ze thought for a moment as he kept hold of the knife. "You may! I can answer them as long as it's something I knew while I was alive. But you only get to ask two questions. After I answer them, the fight has to start, and you don't get to delay it anymore."

"First question, what if I haven't read one of the Books of Life I have obtained yet?" Su Yu caressed his space ring. He hadn't had time to read the Book of Yang of Mo Jidao.

Luckily, Huang Ze had an answer to that. "After you pull through the disaster of books, the unread Book of Life will disappear on its own. Even the stone-rubbed version will be no exception!"

Su Yu nodded as he listened. "Okay, I understand now."

"Second question, for individuals like them who have only seen a corner of a paper from your Book of Life, how powerful will the virtual shadow of the disaster that they encounter be?"

“My power has nothing to do with the amount of content of the book read. Even if they have only seen a word, I will appear with full capacity! The only difference is that, the lesser they have read, the shorter the time I will be present for!”

“For people like you who have read the whole book, I will continue to exist until you have obliterated me! But for those who have only read a word like them, my time of existence will be no more than one breath, perhaps I won’t even get to strike in time.”

So that’s how it works! Su Yu nodded.

“In that case, let the fight begin!” Huang Ze’s eyes grew stern. The knife in his hand turned into a shooting star and moved towards Su Yu.

Unhurriedly, Su Yu took out several round pearls, encasing the shooting star. It was rendered completely immobile.

Before his demise, Huang Ze had been an eighth-grade Almighty. Many people considered him to be very talented, but he was no match for Su Yu. A mere Meteor Light Stream Formation was enough to oppress him.

Huang Ze heaved a sigh. “I never expected you to be this great! I’ve lost. You may destroy me!”

“My apologies, you may take a nap first.” Su Yu slammed his palm on his head and knocked him out cold before tossing him into the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl.

Huang Ze was nonplussed. Hold on, why don’t you destroy me? I don’t want to nap! I don’t like it! Quick, let me out, quick!

The mellifluous, earth-shattering cries reverberated within the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl, continuous and never-ending.

Su Yu clapped his hands and, one by one, the rest of them awoke from the disaster of books. Most of the other challengers hadn’t even seen Huang Ze clearly before he had receded on his own because the time was up.

“The crisis is resolved! It’s lucky we have Junior Brother Su.” Several young senior sisters fluttered their eyelashes and gathered around Su Yu.

After the series of incidents, Su Yu’s image in the eyes of the inner sanctum elites had undergone a drastic change. This was particularly due to their battles against Su Yu while he was the story master. His inexplicable strength crumbled the pride of the inner sanctum elites and made them eat the humble pie.

After that, he fought the mysterious antagonist in the dark with his endless wits and impressive intelligence. It had been a bumpy ride, and all of them could not help but worship him!

Even Han Fei, who was a starry sky elite, was only serving as a helper and providing aid from the side, while Su Yu played the core role.

A crisp voice chided them. “Don’t you have anything else to do? The martial disaster is here! Go and get prepared!”

The senior sisters turned to look at the speaker and quickly looked unimpressed.

“Humph, what’s she showing off for? She only had an advantage because she was nearer!”

“Exactly, I heard that she announced the marriage proposal on her own, and that was how she took possession of Junior Brother Su. How cheap!”

“What’s there to worry? The marriage proposal hasn’t been approved by her parents. Junior Brother Su is a young, delicate... She is like a mature old cabbage, and we still stand a chance of getting a bite.”

“What right does Bing Wuxin have to occupy the toilet without sh*tting? Us female elites of the inner sanctum will not bow to her!”

Of course, these words were exchanged through telepathy with Vital Energy. They did not have the guts to say them brazenly.

“Your disaster of books hasn’t ended?” Bing Wuxin’s status as Su Yu’s fiancée allowed her to get rid of the senior sisters with the ulterior motives.

Su Yu pointed at the black book above his head which was still flickering, signifying that the disaster of books was still in progress. “Almost done.”

“Okay. We’re fortunate to have you this time. You saved us from the peril.” Despite the look of indifference on Bing Wuxin’s face, there were ripples in her eyes. Who didn’t wish their man would become more outstanding day by day?

But Su Yu shook his head. “We’re far from being safe! The vibrations of the martial disaster are getting more and more intense! Start preparing right away. Each disaster will be stronger the previous, and the danger of the martial disaster is not to be slighted.”

After sitting down opposite Bing Wuxin with crossed legs and taking a brief respite, Su Yu sensed the advent of the martial disaster! All of a sudden, the world seemed to pause for a while and tranquillity returned.

The vibrations of the martial disaster subsided on their own.

“What’s going on? Where’s the martial disaster?” Beside him, Bing Wuxin was looking around in bafflement.

Not only her, but every other challenger who was prepared for the martial disaster was in shock. They engaged in heated discussions.

“According to the rules, the time of disappearance of the vibrations will be the official onset of the disaster. Why are the surroundings unchanged?”

“Yes, is the martial disaster distinguished in any way?”

Many people were speechless. They were bewildered by the fact that the mythical devastating martial disaster had vanished by itself.

Based on past records, the martial disaster could wipe out nearly 40 percent of the challengers. It was a disaster with a remarkable impact.

“Did the martial disaster end before it could even begin because of the previous unforeseen events?” After some discussions, many challengers came to the same seemingly logical conclusion.

Only a small minority of them raised their guard, becoming even more alert. To destroy them, the black dog had called upon three consecutive disasters. How could the martial disaster subside just like that without inflicting any damage? They must have overlooked something!

Su Yu sank into deep thoughts. Suddenly, he seemed to have realized something, and his heart missed a beat.

“Is it because...” Su Yu lifted his gaze. And as he scanned all the challengers at the scene, an incredulous surmise formed in his mind.

Chapter 1026: The Truth about the Martial Disaster

Bing Wuxin looked at Su Yu, nonplussed. “What did you notice? Why do you look so bothered?”

Nodding gently, Su Yu got up slowly. “I think I already have an idea of what the martial disaster is.”

As he uttered those words, the challengers nearby gathered around him. All of them were eager to know what the bewildering martial disaster actually meant.

“A disaster is a tragic misfortune. The disaster of flowers centers upon flowers and those who are afflicted will be petrified! The disaster of books centers upon books and the defeated ones will end up being turned into Books of Life! As for the martial disaster, it has already arrived. As a matter of fact. It is in our surroundings,” Su Yu said with a placid look on his face, his five fingers flicking gently in his sleeve.

Bing Wuxin leaned into him. “I still don’t get it! What in the world is the martial disaster?”

“The martial disaster is...” Su Yu’s words trailed off. With a quiver of his sleeves, his tone suddenly became stern and harsh, “The martial disaster is all martial artists! In a certain compound, all martial artists are disastrous! The only way to resolve the martial disaster is to obliterate all martial artists in the surroundings!”

Several silver-colored round pearls jumped out from his sleeves and suddenly surrounded Bing Wuxin.

Bing Wuxin was flabbergasted. “You’ve gone mad!”

“Stay away from Su Yuxian! He’s even going to kill his fiancée to resolve the martial disaster!”

Swish! Swish!

Some people moved away from Su Yu, but others lashed out at him.

“He’s the ultimate hazard! Don’t be afraid! Kill him!” someone yelled.

The people around him hesitated for a moment before finally joining the siege.

“He has gone mad, and now he’s the greatest obstacle to our unity! He can’t stick around!”

“I am grateful for all that he has done for us before, but he’s killing anyone for his own personal gains now! Haiz...”

Su Yu glanced around with eyes filled with iciness. “The martial disaster is indeed extraordinary, and the imitation is so realistic. If one’s willpower isn’t strong enough, they won’t be able to pull through the martial disaster!”

“Long before the vibrations of the martial disaster were spread, I landed in the world created by the martial disaster in the instant in which time was frozen. In my opinion, it is in fact, a moment of retention that occurred as a result of traveling between two worlds. Just as when a stone plummets into water from the air, a brief moment of buffering will occur to the stone as it is influenced by the buoyancy of the water.”

“However, the world imitated by the martial disaster is way too vivid and realistic. It makes me think that I am still in the outer world with my companions, when in fact, I am all alone, and all of you are virtual figures created by the martial disaster!”

Bing Wuxin was so enraged that she was shuddering all over. “Nonsense!!

While listening to his nonsensical ravings, all the challengers were angered beyond words.

“God da*n it, Su Yuxian really has gone mad! Everyone, show him no mercy, let us all strike at once, and tear him apart!”

Nonsense? Su Yu smiled without saying a word as he pressed down forcefully with five fingers.

Despite the blood of the Heavenly Sword coursing through her veins, Bing Wuxin was shattered into powder by Su Yu’s Meteor Light Stream Great Formation before she could even perform any technique. The shattered Bing Wuxin left not a single stain of blood behind, but a mass of gray smog.

“Disperse!” Su Yu waved his wide hand, and the eight round pearls went scattering in all directions, shooting out like bullets. In a fleeting moment, all of the eight challengers besieging him were killed. Once they died, all of them turned into puffs of gray smoke.

There were a few people who had been injured rather than killed, and gray smoke, rather than human blood, gushed out from their wounds.

Even more bizarrely, the martial tower that was bustling with calls for killing moments ago had fallen into dead silence. All the challengers stopped moving and fixed their stares on Su Yu. Gradually, their eyes turned into wisps of lingering smoke, as spine-chilling as the ghostly fire.

Su Yu was right. This place wasn’t the martial tower at all, but a world created by the martial disaster.

“Bold and daring!” An erratic voice drifted in the air above.

“I am the consciousness of the martial disaster. Can you tell me, how did you ascertain that you were stuck in the martial disaster? What made you kill your fiancée so decisively and callously, without the slightest bit of hesitation?”

Su Yu stood tall and upright. “Very simple, because one person was missing among the 20,000 challengers! Han Fei!” If this had been the real world, her sudden disappearance would be incomprehensible. The fact that she was missing proved that he was in a virtual world.

After a long moment of silence, the consciousness sighed softly. “I see.” It didn’t explain why Han Fei wasn’t in the virtual world, but Su Yu had come up with his own theory.

“What happens if the challengers never realize that they are in the virtual world of the martial disaster?” Su Yu asked.

The voice said, “They will be trapped in the world of the martial disaster forever until their physical bodies in the outer world perish and decay.”

Upon hearing that, Su Yu finally understood how the martial disaster could wipe off more than half of the people. They had been lied to. It wasn’t because the martial disaster itself was powerful, but because its psychedelic nature was too overpowering. Most people wouldn’t even realize that they were in it, while still thinking that they were in the outer world. And the more caught up in the world of the martial disaster they were, the more difficult it was to think things through. In the end, they would be so hopelessly entangled that they wouldn’t be able to break free anymore.

“Alright, I understand now.” Su Yu nodded and glanced at all the people at the scene with coldness in his eyes. “To be set free from the world of the martial disaster, the only way is to destroy every single person here, as all martial artists are disastrous!”

The consciousness of the martial disaster nodded dispassionately. “Indeed. However, you can only save yourself but not others. You can’t escape the fate that the master of the martial yard has arranged for you.”

Upon hearing that, Su Yu scoffed. “That godda*n dog? That creature can do me no harm. Merely leaving behind a martial disaster? I can free the rest of them with ease!”

When he finished his words, the consciousness of the martial disaster fell silent for a long moment, as if quietly mocking Su Yu.

“There’s no need to pretend to be profound or mysterious. The martial disaster is abstruse indeed, but the fatal errors within it are not to be slighted either,” Su Yu sneered. “If I’m not mistaken, the reason Han Fei isn’t in this virtual world is that she escaped with the black Sun the moment she landed here! She’s in the real world right now, so of course, she is nowhere to be seen in this virtual world!”

“I can use her as a reference. As long as I break free from the virtual world, my existence will be wiped out from the virtual worlds in which everyone else is in! By then, the clever ones will begin doubting the authenticity of the worlds they are in.”

Once the doubt arises, they are not far from realizing the truth! Don't forget, they are the greatest elites of the Jiuzhou continent, and many of them are highly intelligent!"

The consciousness fell silent once again. After a long moment, it heaved a soft sigh. "The younger generations are formidable! One generation surpasses the previous!"

"However, you've overlooked something. Realizing that they're in the virtual world is merely the precondition. To leave, they have to destroy all virtual figures at the scene! The capacities of the virtual figures are comparable to their original selves! Are you sure that you can defeat everyone, and that the rest of them who come to the correct realization will prevail against all others around them?"

With indifference, Su Yu replied, "It's no big deal to me! It won't be a problem for the others either! When I leave, the next person who realizes the truth will have one less powerful opponent like me in their world! For the next person, there will be two fewer opponents to deal with! And it continues in the same pattern. The strong ones keep leaving, only a few weaker ones will be left in the end, so won't it be easy for them to leave?"

Upon hearing that, the consciousness was plaintive. "You have managed to discover the pattern after all. You're an unforeseen factor in the martial disaster this time, and I can't be sure if it's a blessing or a misfortune. I think I should be grateful that someone has shown up to stop that incident from happening."

After finishing its words, the consciousness dissipated, as though it had never been here.

Stop that incident from happening? Su Yu scowled at its incomprehensible lament.

"The politics of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland are far more complicated than can be imagined. But that's what makes it interesting." Su Yu's interest was piqued.

Just what was the Mortal Fairy's legacy that had been exalted by the people of the Jiuzhou continent for ten thousand years? Of all the things in the world, what could be more exciting than revealing this secret?

Su Yu glanced at the virtual figures of the 20,000 challengers at the scene, his eyes bright with gleams of excitement.

Even though the consciousness of the martial disaster hadn't elucidated everything, Su Yu had managed to make out some hidden rules while killing Bing Wuxin's shadow. Despite their powerful strength, the virtual figures wouldn't initiate the attack. Otherwise, they could have assaulted Su Yu when he first entered the virtual dimension, which would have been more efficacious.

Just as expected, the 20,000 virtual figures stood completely motionless. Su Yu sat down with crossed legs. All of them had their gray eyes pinned on Su Yu but showed no intention of charging towards him.

"Dongfang Tianfeng, Bi Lingtian, Bing Wuxin, all the greatest experts of their respective regions..." Su Yu scanned them one by one.

These top elites were the only ones who posed substantial threats to him. As for the rest, none of them could rival Su Yu in a duel.

Su Yu had a certain degree of confidence against Bing Wuxin. He had his ways to deal with her even if she fell back on her Heavenly Sword bloodline. As for Dongfang Tianfeng and Bi Lingtian, Su Yu had way too little information about them, hence he couldn't estimate the depth of their powers.

"There is only one chance to leave the world of the martial disaster. Preparation is totally the key." Su Yu retrieved the Floating Life Door and began training then and there with the help of its demonic energy. His chances of winning weren't slim if he tried to destroy Dongfang Tianfeng and Bi Lingtian with some life-saving contraption. But it would be much of a waste to be used on them. It was something to be used only in times of life-threatening crises.

Holding the Floating Life Door in his left hand, Su Yu retrieved three drops of orange-colored liquid with his right. They emanated a rich fragrance. Just one sniff of it could make one feel refreshed and invigorated, with all senses heightened.

The Honey of Hundred Flowers could raise one's proclivity to enlightenment by ten times. Hehe, I can't help but feel excited. Su Yu swallowed a drop of it, and the mysterious energy dissolved into his soul. All of a sudden, Su Yu felt overwhelmed with a sanguine feeling, as if he was floating on cloud nine. He was over ten times more sensitive to the subtleties of the world!

Under the perpetual nourishment of the red liquid of the Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron, his comprehension had slowly improved to above average of ordinary humans. Now that it was strengthened by ten times, it skyrocketed to an inhuman state. Such a sensation was no different from the mysterious divine woman Xia Jingyu. The unprecedented feeling of magnanimity made Su Yu inexplicably excited.

I finally understand Dongfang Tianfeng's purpose in asking for the flower yard master! For someone whose comprehension is only slightly above average, consuming one drop could make me surpass all prodigies with the greatest comprehension, and help me achieve the level of a divine woman.

For starry sky elites like her, won't it take her to an even higher level? No obstacles in the world could ever interfere with her thinking! With the medicinal effects of the Honey of the Hundred Flowers, Su Yu's mind was clear and bright, able to contemplate all causes and effects in the world thoroughly.

He had been thinking carefully about the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, and now he had a brand new, crystal clear perception about it.

Could this be the actual Glittering Jewel Wonderland? The clues he had gathered were limited, but Su Yu had a brain of absolute superiority now, and after analyzing the matter further, he came up with two possibilities.

The more it seems like that, the more interesting the Glittering Jewel Wonderland gets! Su Yu's interest flourished as he fathomed a few possible natures of the Wonderland. Nonetheless, he obviously had something more important to deal with at the moment!

Chapter 1027: Honey of Hundred Flowers

Buzz...

A battered slab of green stone floated in front of Su Yu's chest. It was the stone slab that contained the Heaven's Son Gazing at Air technique!

Previously, Su Yu had failed to make any improvement despite the long duration of his meditation. He would not miss out on the golden opportunity, now that he was in such a phenomenal state of mind. That was not his only gain. Su Yu even retrieved the techniques of the "Divine Solar Palm."

The Nine Dragons Demon Subduing Art, the Heaven's Son Gazing at Air techniques, the Divine Solar Palm... Su Yu was actually planning on practicing all three sets of cultivation techniques at once! He didn't have an insatiable hunger for instant advancements, but the opportunity was so rare and precious that he just couldn't let it slip past!

After clearing his mind of distracting thoughts, Su Yu operated the Power of Time, speeding up the time and space around him by 500 times. Then, he entered into a meditative state of mind.

He began with the Nine Dragons Demon Subduing Art. The difficulty of this particular set of techniques lay not in the comprehension of it, but in the harboring and instillation of demonic energy. Now that he had sufficient demonic energy, his training was smooth-sailing.

The practice of the Nine Dragons Demon Subduing Art was followed by the Divine Solar Palm. The crucial focus of this palm technique was the comprehension of it. Previously, his training was exceptionally difficult, with many parts being recondite and barely comprehensible. But with his current proneness to enlightenment, it was like a breeze to him!

Finally, Su Yu practiced the Heaven's Son Gazing at Air techniques. The Illusionary Soul Realm of the third level was equivalent to cultivation techniques of the celestial level. It was far more difficult to comprehend than the Divine Solar Palm. Yun Yazi had left his comprehension of that level for Su Yu so he could use it as a source of reference. Combined with his current comprehending power which was ten times stronger, the difficulty level was marginally reduced.

Before long, various anomalies occurred on the surface of Su Yu's body. The first thing to be affected was his surroundings. Numerous faintly visible, intangible demonic dragons flickered incessantly. Shortly after, some blurry, indistinct objects seemed to emerge from his cranial vault. Eventually, glaring white light began to flicker non-stop on Su Yu's palms. Three beams of light of different colors kept flashing and vanishing around Su Yu, taking endless turns.

An hour had passed, then two, and three. All of a sudden, the three beams of light burst into resplendence, and a humongous black circle nearly a thousand feet in width formed on the ground beneath Su Yu's feet.

Within the circle, demonic energy was roiling and undulating turbulently. With a deafening loudness, the rumbling of thunder penetrated the dense layers of clouds. A gargantuan demonic energy a thousand feet in width seemingly flew out of the demonic dimension and barged into the space.

In stark contrast to Su Yu's previous demonic dragons, this one was incredulously huge, eight times wider than all others! Even more astonishingly, the demonic dragon had eight skulls!

An eight-headed demonic dragon! This was the state accomplished when the Nine Dragons Demon Subduing Art was trained to the eighth stage!

The establisher of this cultivation technique was a demonic Buddha who started off on the demonic path. He had possessed astounding talents and had left behind this divine set of techniques.

The training conditions of such a technique were stringent. One had to have the blood of the dragon surging through their veins to be able to conjure the demonic dragons. Su Yu possessed the Real Dragon Spirit Veins in his body, and that was how he got the chance to practice the technique.

According to the techniques recorded by the demonic Buddha, one could defeat all late-stage Almighty effortlessly once they accomplished the conjuring of the eighth demonic dragon.

However, right here and now, Su Yu could not help but feel flabbergasted as he felt the enormous oppression from the thousand-feet-wide demonic dragon. It gave him the feeling of facing a Stage One All Creations Old Monster! It was even vaguely more powerful than that!

Moreover, the uncanny emergence of the eight-headed demonic dragon during the eighth stage of training wasn't even mentioned in the records.

"Was there some kind of error with my training method, or the nature of my body while training?" Su Yu muttered in bafflement.

Right at the moment, a wisp of hair fell from the top of his head, landed on the ground, and transformed into a person. It was Yun Yazi.

"You have indeed deviated from the original track of the cultivation technique, but it has nothing to do with your training method or body nature." Yun Yazi was wearing a smile.

"When did you wake, Master?" Su Yu was surprised. Yun Yazi had gone into isolation to forge the Void-navigating flying wooden bird for Su Yu and wasn't supposed to show up for three more days.

"It's been a few days. The flying wooden bird is now crafted and has been placed in your storage ring."

Su Yu couldn't care less about how Yun Yazi placed the wooden bird into his space storage ring without him knowing. Now he was more curious about something else.

"Master, have you seen what has been happening these past few days?"

Yun Yazi nodded. "I have, and I even took the chance to wander around the Glittering Jewel Wonderland."

As he spoke, Yun Yazi's eyes darkened a little, complicated emotions flashing past his eyes. "Just as I have predicted, it has happened after all."

Su Yu was bewildered. However, he knew Yun Yazi well enough to know that if he had wanted to tell him about it, he wouldn't keep him on tenterhooks. Besides, Su Yu wished to excavate the truth on his own.

"Let's not talk about that. Master, you said that my training has deviated. Will it result in any adverse consequences?"

Yun Yazi suppressed his thoughts and shook his head. "What adverse consequences could come from enhancing the original power of the cultivation techniques to a higher level? But if you insist on the effects, some complications may occur while conjuring the last demonic dragon."

Su Yu's heart raced a little. He vaguely remembered that the demonic Buddha who established this technique had been killed and reduced to ashes while training on the ninth dragon, which called forth his ordeal of destiny. That was how Su Yu benefited from it. If Su Yu had reinforced the technique to an even more powerful state, wouldn't he attract his ordeal of destiny when he got to the ninth dragon?

"The mutation of your technique is most probably related to the training material." Yun Yazi pointed at the Floating Life Door jade box in Su Yu's arms. "This is the authentic demonic energy of the demon race. It should be referred to as the Energy of the Real Demon on the Jiuzhou continent and is purer than any demonic energy ever known on the continent. It is no wonder it has such power."

After shooting a look at Su Yu, Yun Yazi said, "Besides, the default power of this technique should be far greater than that. It is limited a great deal by your body's nature. If that Evil God really could augment your First Dragon Body into the Nine Dragon Body, the real power of this technique will only manifest itself with perfection."

Upon hearing that, Su Yu was astounded. Yun Yazi seemed to be very concerned with this particular demonic technique. Was this really just an ordinary demonic technique?

"If this technique is put into good use, you'll gain tremendous benefits one day." Yun Yazi was implying something.

"Now, let me take a look at your improvement on the Heaven's Son Gazing at Air technique." Yun Yazi lifted a finger and pointed it between Su Yu's brows.

All of a sudden, Su Yu's soul went out of his body! Much to his astonishment, Su Yu's out-of-body soul did not feel as cold as it used to but felt very similar to his physical body.

Even more strangely, there was a cloak on his soul.

"The Cloak of Royalty has appeared for the first time. Not bad! It's a symbol of having achieved the Illusionary Soul Realm!" Yun Yazi's eyes were sparkling and he looked very excited. "The effect of the Honey of Hundred Flowers is truly shocking!"

The Cloak of Royalty? Su Yu fiddled with the cloak on his soul curiously.

"The Cloak of Royalty is a bonus reward given as one attains the Illusionary Soul Realm of the 'Heaven's Son Gazing at Air.' It has a defensive function! This is the recognition of your training eligibility by the technique!"

The technique can even select its owner? This was the first time Su Yu heard of that, but he was more concerned with something else.

"The Cloak can only serve as a defense for the soul, I guess? How great is its defensive power exactly?"

“Definitely great enough for you to be satisfied with. To prevent the trainees of this technique from being deprived of their physical bodies and possessed, the Cloak of Royalty will shelter you from all attacks to the soul below the level of a Mortal Fairy!”

Upon hearing that, Su Yu drew in a light cold breath. All attacks to the soul from below a Mortal Fairy? Does it mean that even the soul attacks from Stage Six All Creations Old Monsters can do me no harm?

Even with his physical body shattered, his soul could still remain intact! All across the world, no one could actually kill Su Yu, apart from the Nine Great Prefecture’s Kings, the Severed Fairy Cliff Master, and the unknown, enigmatic Mortal Fairy Revered Lord.

Su Yu finally realized the advantage brought about by the Heaven’s Son Gazing at Air technique.

“Try the effects of the lower class Illusionary Soul Realm,” Yun Yazi said.

Su Yu nodded. The Cloak of Royalty was an additional defensive reward, but Su Yu had yet to experience the effects of the Illusionary Soul Realm.

According to the records on the green stone slab, the Illusionary Soul Realm was divided into three stages: the lower class, upper class, and the top class. All three levels would trigger off powers of different extents. Now that he had completed the lower class, Su Yu was greatly anticipating its power!

After his soul had returned to his body, Su Yu summoned Shengge. After a moment of thought, Su Yu’s eyes shone with a dim glimmer. Faced with those eyes of his, Shengge’s face changed and she quickly recoiled, looking stunned and doubtful. “Gu Taixu?” In Shengge’s eyes, Su Yu had transformed into a handsome, tall young man. She knew the person. He was her master’s arch-enemy!

Doubtful and shocked, Shengge tried to probe the person before her. But at first glance, she couldn’t discern between the real and the fake. “Such a realistic illusion!”

Su Yu nodded contentedly. After giving it some thoughts, his eyes shone with the dim light again, and the world in Shengge’s eyes changed drastically. She had returned to the Demonic Abyss of the Nine Underworlds of the Zhenlong continent! The vividness made her unable to tell the existence of the illusion.

With the dim light receding from Su Yu’s eyes, the illusion around Shengge dissipated.

“Master, this illusory technique can deceive enemies of which level?” Su Yu asked. After several trials, the illusory technique could be activated in an instant by just looking at him in the eye. His own self and the enemy’s surroundings could be altered.

Yun Yazi said, “Your current state of soul is sixth-grade Almighty. Theoretically, even the souls of Stage Three All Creations Old Monster couldn’t escape your illusory technique. But that is only the theory. Usually, those who have attained the level of All Creations Old Monster bring innumerable treasures along with them, and treasures that prevent illusions are very commonplace. In practice, very few Stage Three All Creations Old Monsters will be tricked.”

So that is it. But Su Yu was satisfied enough.

Having witnessed the wonderful effects of illusory techniques in the martial tower, Su Yu was full of excitement and anticipation.

The power of Su Yu's Heaven's Son Gazing at Air technique had increased remarkably as he embarked on the Illusionary Soul Realm.

Finally, it was the second part of the "Heaven Extinguishing Divine Palm", the Great Sun Palm. His improvement on this particular palm technique was significant as well: it had upgraded to the top class straight from the lower class! In terms of power, it was only slightly weaker than Stage Eight of the Nine Dragons Demon Subduing Art.

"Master, do you have any advice on this set of 'Heaven Extinguishing Divine Palm' techniques?" Su Yu had always been perplexed by this. This technique was known as a cultivation technique of the celestial level, but its power was far less significant than should be.

Yun Yazhi took over the secret scroll, flipped through it, and tossed it back to Su Yu haphazardly. "A simplified version of celestial-level techniques. Its essence has been lost. It's rather tasteless, but it will be a waste to dispose of it."

"A complete top-grade legendary cultivation techniques would have been better than this! As a transitional cultivation technique, it has served its purpose. Let it stop here. There's no need to keep wasting time on it."

A simplified version? Su Yu was dumbfounded! The technique he had been practicing for such a long period of time was actually a castrated version! When he stopped to think about it, he realized it was reasonable. This technique was practiced by the guards under the Central Prefecture's King, and there were many who practiced it. Leaks about it were inevitable, so cutting down the essence in it was, in fact, an ideal protective measure.

But Su Yu thought it would be a waste to just throw it away. After all, it was still a simplified version of a set of fairy-level techniques. Besides, with its renowned reputation, he could still make a handsome profit by fooling others with it, couldn't he?

After deciding to keep the cultivation technique, Su Yu exhaled a murky breath and stood up. He looked at the virtual figures of the 20,000 challengers and flashed a smile.

If he hadn't been confident enough before that he could beat the shadows of Dongfang Tianfeng and Bi Lingtian, he was absolutely sure of himself right now! This was despite the fact that the consciousness of the martial disaster had emphasized that the power of the shadows was no different from their original selves. However, the capabilities of the shadows should be limited to their cultivations and various treasures and talismans.

Their spontaneous response and experience in fighting enemies couldn't possibly have been duplicated completely. In that case, his odds of winning were high! Looking at the numerous virtual figures, Su Yu wasn't worried but delighted. With his success in training, it happened to be the time for finding opponents and reinforce his skills. The task that might seem intimidating and onerous to others, was a valuable self-improvement exercise for Su Yu!

Chapter 1028: Civil Unrest

Crack!

Half a day later, a hole was formed on Dongfang Tianfeng's forehead with a dull thud. Blood gushed out from the wound. With a dazzled, bizarre look in her eyes, she turned into a puff of smoke and dissipated.

Su Yu was the only one left in the spacious, huge martial tower apart from a petite, adorable little girl.

"Young Lord, your combat power is truly one of a kind! No one in the world can rival you! The 20,000 challengers combined couldn't beat you even when you were all by yourself." Shengge was beaming with jubilation.

"When did you learn to flatter?" Su Yu dusted off his palms and picked up the silver pearls which had been scattered on the ground, as well as the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo Sword.

Dongfang Tianfeng was the last one alive. By the time she was killed, all other challengers had perished.

The process wasn't as easy and effortless as Shengge had imagined. Despite the fact that the combat experience and on-the-spot response of the virtual figures were almost non-existent, some were nevertheless difficult to deal with. Bing Wuxin, for instance, possessed the phenomenal Imperishable Sword Body, so Su Yu had no choice but to pour his heart and soul into the fight against her.

And then there was Bi Lingtian! This person was rather peculiar. In terms of both his cultivation and the treasures he used, he was a rather ordinary, sporadic fighter. There wasn't exactly anything outstanding about him. However, he was equipped with a broad diversity of skills and had mastered at least a hundred different martial techniques. Su Yu felt repeatedly hindered while fighting him, and it took Su Yu a long while to finish him off! From where has Bi Lingtian acquired all those skills?! Su Yu couldn't help but feel surprised.

Even with Su Yu's Power of Time as an advantage which enabled him to practice martial techniques far more effortlessly than the rest, the acquisition of a hundred techniques, which were all legendary techniques, was an awe-inspiring accomplishment. Su Yu had only ever known one person who had mastered nearly a hundred techniques and that was Xia Jingyu! However, Xia Jingyu came from the mystical race of divine women, whose congenital tendency to enlightenment was ethereal. So how could Bi Lingtian's ability be explained?

Bi Lingtian really is mysterious. Besides, it was obvious that he didn't display his true aces while I was fighting his virtual figure just now. Having gained experience from the duel, Su Yu took a mental note to be more cautious with him.

And finally, there was Dongfang Tianfeng, the rather unfathomable woman.

At first, Su Yu didn't understand the implications of her name. But as he came into closer contact with challengers from other regions and got influenced by them, he came to know the origin of the surname Dongfang. She was a member of the greatest family in the world, the Great Oriental

Family, Dongfang. It was the most ancient family of the continent, an enigmatic family with a history that had existed for a longer period than the continent.

No one knew how long the Great Oriental Family had stood, and how many centuries they had gone through. The only thing they knew was that the Great Oriental Family had Mortal Fairy Revered Lords holding the fort every generation. And this time around, they had two Revered Lords. This was a fact which had stunned the entire continent.

The Eastern Continent had completely become the private property of the Great Oriental Family. How could Su Yu now not know such an influence with tremendous prestige?

Su Yu had been prepared for anything while fighting against Dongfang Tianfeng, but the outcome was rather unexpected. He had gained an effortless victory with the help of illusory techniques, Shengge's raid, and the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo. Dongfang Tianfeng was far less capable than he had imagined her to be, and had even been far inferior to Bing Wuxin!

This woman keeps an unusually low profile.

From the tactics and strategies displayed by the virtual figures, only magical powers and treasures that had been used before would be imitated in the world of the martial disaster. Having been armed with the rigorous experience of the hundred-story martial tower, most of the martial artists had pulled out their trump cards. Dongfang Tianfeng was the exception. Basically, she hadn't really performed any powerful, mighty tactics, hence the mimicked virtual figure was rather feeble. Ha, the girl next door... She's one with profound schemes up her sleeve. Su Yu laughed softly.

Glancing around, Su Yu remarked dispassionately, "All virtual figures have been destroyed, and the martial disaster is now over. It's time to leave the virtual world. There's an even more troublesome one out there: the disaster of beasts!"

In the outside world, all the challengers had maintained the poses and gestures they had been making before the vibrations of the martial disaster struck. They were still and unmoving.

Some had their swords drawn, some were murmuring into each other's ears, some were smiling with great confidence, while others were drenched in sweat due to nerves.

The whole scene seemed to be frozen in time, but one person stood out. She turned, and her glance swept across the challenger behind her. Han Fei's eyes were flickering with a gleam of decisiveness.

Eight pitch-black, brilliant Suns were right in front of her, sealing off the eight doors.

Outside the doors, erratic and blood-curdling growls and roars were raging endlessly, bustling with shockingly immense demonic scents. Among them were the scents of All Creations demonic beasts!

On instinct, Han Fei even detected an exceptionally precarious demonic scent among all demonic beasts, and that scent was secretly targeting her.

This was the disaster of beasts!

Half a day after the advent of the martial disaster, the disaster of beasts began right on time, with an interval shorter than an hour in between.

The beast yard was wide open. The demonic beasts that had been breeding and nesting in it all eternity were unleashed all at once and the Wonderland was overflowing with them!

A massive pack of demonic beasts sensed the presence of the challengers inside the martial tower and had dashed straight for this place, like an enormous army closing in on them.

Two stage-one All Creations demonic beasts were leading the troop, followed by a thousand Almighty, and hundreds of thousands of fairy demonic beasts.

Such a humongous pack of demonic beasts came attacking with the force of a crashing turbulent wave. The spectacular sight was comparable to the deluge of black beasts that occurred once in a hundred years on the continent. A deluge of beasts like this was totally impossible to be contained with human might!

Han Fei had resolved the martial disaster with ease with the Heavenly Demon Black Suns upon sensing its imminent advent, and here she was, faced with the vast deluge of beasts.

Fortunately, the impregnable martial tower served as the defensive shield. Han Fei was guarding the eight entrances all by herself and was just about holding off the deluge of beasts. But this was just a plan of convenience.

The beast deluge was tireless, forming massive groups time and time again in an effort to crash through the barrier, even when all of the beasts sprinting into the black Suns had disappeared without a trace, like mud cows falling into the sea. However, supporting the Heavenly Demon Black Suns was extremely energy-consuming.

Han Fei had been supporting them for six hours and was dangerously close to her limit.

She turned back and glanced at the people, but none of them had awoken. She could not help but sigh with indifference. "I have shown you people my greatest kindness. Take care."

Han Fei hadn't held off the intimidating deluge of beasts because she was kind-hearted, selfless to a point where she would risk her life for others. As a matter of fact, those who treaded the demonic path were usually selfish and heartless under the perpetual influence of the demonic energy, and Han Fei was no exception.

The only reason she acted was that she was rather fearful of that disturbing black dog and didn't want to let it get the upper hand. Therefore, she protected the 20,000 challengers and stopped them from being reduced to ashes.

However, the challengers behind her showed no sign of waking after a long time. She had no choice but to leave the place and seek shelter for herself. Just as she was about to leave, she suddenly turned back. Her eyes lit up with surprise.

"I can't believe that Dongfang Tianfeng isn't the first to wake," Han Fei said straightforwardly as she stared at the smiling Su Yu.

"Oh? Did that disappoint you, Miss Han?"

"No, it didn't." Han Fei set down the cultivation technique in her hands, and cast a detached look at him. "If you don't know any other way to stop the disaster of beasts, I'll leave now."

Su Yu shot a look at the black Suns and was inwardly stunned. Luckily this woman had helped them resist the disaster for quite a while. Otherwise, every last one of them would have died without leaving their corpses behind just half a day into it.

“Miss Han, don’t you care about your fellow faction mates?” Su Yu pointed at the group of students from the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction.

Expressionlessly, Han Fei said, “The circumstances don’t allow me to bring along so many students. Oh, I remember you have a portable cavern! If you can bring them along with you, the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction will be grateful towards you.”

This woman really is heartless! She doesn’t even have the slightest bit of affection for her fellow faction mates.

Slightly shaking his head, Su Yu said, “The mere flood of beasts isn’t hard to resist. What makes you think that the flood of beasts equals the disaster of beasts?” With shrewdness glinting in his eyes, Su Yu’s gaze penetrated the deluge of beasts and landed upon the faraway depths.

Han Fei was taken aback. “This is the deluge of beasts that occurs once every century. Isn’t it great enough to be considered a disaster? In the northernmost region where I live, a beast deluge of such a scale requires at least ten All Creations Old Monsters to resist. To get rid of it, our faction master needs to use the Mortal Fairy’s Strength.”

Su Yu shook his head. “Let me reiterate this; the deluge of beasts does not equal the disaster of beasts! If you really think the disaster of beasts is over and done with once the deluge of beasts is fended off, brace yourself for severe consequences!”

Han Fei contemplated. “Why do you say so?”

“Miss Han, haven’t you realized the similarity of these so-called disasters?” Su Yu stared at the packs of beasts with narrowed eyes.

Han Fei was extremely intelligent and only needed the slightest hint to understand. Her pretty, delicate brows were creased. “Did you mean that these disasters will confine us in the Wonderland?”

“Right! The disaster of flowers turned those who failed into stone statues, the disaster of books turned them into Books of Life, while the martial disaster turned them into virtual shadows. All in all, they share a common characteristic. The disasters objectify those who fail!”

Clarity flashed in Han Fei’s eyes. “However, the deluge of beasts only kills us, but not objectify us.”

“Right, that is the nature of the so-called disasters,” Su Yu said as he nodded, “Hence, the real disaster isn’t the deluge of beasts!”

“In that case, the exact disaster is still unknown?”

Su Yu nodded, and his expression grew solemn. “Yes, it is frightening because of its uncertainty.” The other disasters were simple and forthright. Only the disaster of beasts was unpredictable, which made it unable to be prevented.

“Ah, Sister Fei-er, Mister Su, what are you guys talking about? I want to listen too,” Dongfang Tianfeng’s voice sounded abruptly behind them out of nowhere. With an innocent face that could evoke both anger and delight, she leaned forward with curiosity.

So fast! Su Yu stared at her thoughtfully.

“You’re quite fast,” Han Fei said detachedly after casting a glance at her.

Dongfang Tianfeng giggled. “No matter how fast I was, I could never overtake Sister Fei-er and Mister Su, could I? When I understood what was going on, Sister Fei-er wasn’t even in the virtual realm of the martial disaster anymore.”

“As for Mister Su, tsk, I didn’t expect you to be that amazing! If you hadn’t left the virtual realm one step ahead, causing the direct disappearance of your virtual figure, I’m afraid I would have been trapped in there forever. You’re remarkable. I believe that the experts of other regions have been hindered by you as well.” Her words were genuine. In fact, she had deciphered the way to resolve the martial disaster around the same time as Su Yu did. However, she was impeded at the very end of her fight, because she kept failing to destroy his virtual shadow. She only managed to set herself free when Su Yu left.

Swish!

Another person had awoken. It was Bi Lingtian!

Shortly after, Bing Wuxin also awoke. She was closely followed by several of the greatest experts of their respective regions.

With more and more people leaving the illusionary realm, the remaining ones should have understood by now that it was an illusion but not reality, no matter how imbecilic they were.

Most of the powerful individuals looked at Su Yu in a different way after emerging. Judging from the situations they had encountered during the fight, if fighting the greatest experts of the regions was of a difficult level, then fighting Bing Wuxin was of a warrior’s level. Bi Lingtian was of a king’s level because he was very challenging to deal with. However, only the people who had fought Su Yu’s virtual shadow understood one thing. In comparison to fighting Su Yu, all of the aforementioned were a piece of cake! Fighting Su Yuxian was of a level of Hell!!

Su Yu started off with the Meteor Light Stream Great Formation and then attacked with the Nine Dragons Demon Subduing Art. He defended himself with a sword energy that devastated everyone, beating the living daylights out of them!

Even Bi Lingtian and Bing Wuxin, who were familiar with Su Yu, had encountered a great deal of trouble.

Luckily, Su Yu had stepped out from the illusionary realm very quickly, giving them a chance to stop for breath. With the greatest hurdle cleared, they broke free from the illusionary realm one by one, like mushrooms thriving after the rain.

As she looked at the challengers that awoke in a fast stream and glanced at the looks in their eyes as they looked at Su Yu, Han Fei could not help but feel amazed. How many people has this fellow fought off all by himself? Nonetheless, with so many experts awaking at once, Han Fei felt her burden had been substantially relieved.

“Since we have awoken first, we definitely can’t let that godda*n dog get the upper hand!” Standing before the entrances, Su Yu turned and faced the crowd.

Han Fei nodded slightly, expressing her agreement.

“Right, that dog is way too cunning! We have to stay united.”

With the two women taking the lead to voice their agreement, the situation became rather subtle. Su Yu seemed to have risen as their leader. Many were displeased with that!

“Cheh! This man is from the savage, barren lands. Does he really think he’s assuming the role of leader?”

“Both Han Fei and Dongfang Tianfeng are people who never bow to others, yet now they’re allowing him to take the lead. Hehe, his tricks are truly brilliant, I can’t help but admire him!”

“Right, who the hell does he think he is? At most he’s just a tactician who’s skilled at playing with strategy. Does he really think he’s qualified to override the starry sky elites?”

“In fact, I think that his capacity is fair but not exceptionally great. Many challengers haven’t fully displayed their powers, thus making Su Yuxian seem powerful in the hundred-story challenge and the virtual figure of the martial disaster.”

“What would be left of him if we fully unleash our powers?”

Those present at the scene were all geniuses and elites that had renowned reputations in their own territories. How would they willingly succumb to someone else, especially this person, who had restrained them with the Book of the Heart’s Oaths, disrupting their pace and harvesting the weak ones, in his bid to elevate chances of acquiring sublimations?

They made no effort to suppress their discussions. Su Yu heard all of it clearly.

He brushed off the rumors and comments with a smile. Somberly, he said, “The disaster of beasts is right around the corner. With all our powers combined, it isn’t hard to resist it. The difficult part is to guard the entrances by taking turns before the rest of them awake.”

There were 20,000 of them, and the vast majority were Almighty strong men. Although greatly outnumbered by the deluge of beasts, their quality far surpassed that of the beasts. With 20,000 striking at once, the measly deluge of beasts could be banished easily.

The problem was that fewer than 20 people among them had awoken, which obviously made them incapable of beating the enormous deluge of beasts. They had to buy time to allow the other challengers to awake.

“By staying united, the deluge of beasts can be resisted easily.”

As Su Yu finished speaking, a challenger who appeared to be a wandering martial artist voiced his thoughts straightforwardly. “May I know what obligation I have to guard the entrance? I am on my own. I have neither family, friends nor companions of the faction, so I’m not responsible for safeguarding them at the cost of my own life!”

A few other challengers who seemed to be wandering martial artists voiced their opinions as well.

“Right, I don’t even know them. It doesn’t suit our principles to sacrifice ourselves for them for no reason!”

“Apart from that, Su Yuxian, why should we take orders from you? We’re not all trapped in the martial tower anymore.”

“With the tactics we have mastered, staying away from the beasts is a piece of cake. Why shall I listen to you? Are you trying to threaten us with the Book of the Heart’s Oaths again?”

The last question was in fact, their real thought.

Why should they take Su Yu’s commands? If it were Han Fei or Dongfang Tianfeng, they would have accepted. Those two both had presentable statuses, identities, and prestige. However, Su Yu did not even match their status, and he wouldn’t necessarily be able to defeat them when it came to their final aces!

Their real intention wasn’t to absolve themselves from their obligations but to show their disapproval of Su Yu.

The disaster of beasts hadn’t even begun, and civil unrest had broken out. It wasn’t a good sign at all!

As he stared at the several speaking wandering martial artists, Su Yu noticed an interesting phenomenon. The distribution of their cultivations seemed to be rather unique. Some were powerful, with the most powerful being the greatest expert of the region, and the weakest being third-grade Almighty. There were some fair, average ones, including fifth-grade and sixth-grade Almighty. It was perfectly fine at first glance. But upon careful contemplation, some patterns could be identified.

As he noticed this detail, Su Yu came up with his own theory. His eyes gradually turned cold.

“Humph, I know what happens now! So that’s it! Godda*n dog, what a well-played trick! You have even laid a scheme right here!”

Chapter 1029: From Human to Beast

When he had finished speaking, Su Yu drew the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo Sword with a flip of his hand and slashed at the nearest person. His victim was a man who had been delivering a vehement speech.

As crimson blood splattered everywhere, the entire scene fell silent. No one had expected Su Yu to lash out like a bolt from the blue, so ruthlessly and brutally that he had no second thoughts before killing a fellow challenger!

As they watched the corpse collapse onto the ground with a face full of stupefaction and reluctance, the other wandering martial artists who had also been ranting against Su Yu turned pale with fright.

“Su Yuxian, you... you actually killed one of our own!” The robust, bearded man who was the greatest expert of his region with the strongest capacity was utterly flabbergasted and enraged.

With the bloodstained silver sword in his hand, Su Yu’s face was nonchalant. “What about killing him? I have zero tolerance for people with ulterior motives who try to destabilize our unity. They have to be gotten rid of! There’s no exemption!”

Su Yu’s overweening, callous attitude roused the displeasure of many. Even challengers who weren’t wandering martial artists couldn’t stand the sight of him anymore.

“Su Yuxian, do you really think we’re slaves whom you can kill at will now?” Qian Feng pointed at the pool of fresh blood on the ground, extremely unsatisfied.

Many challengers had the same looks of dissatisfaction on their faces. Does he think he’s in control of life and death just because he has the Book of the Heart’s Oaths in hand?

Su Yu cast a dispassionate look at him. He didn’t even feel like explaining.

“You’d better watch your attitude! If we really get into a fight, I might not be frightened of you!” Qian Feng took a step forward, his face beaming with self-confidence.

As the second greatest expert of the Heavenly Knife Region, Qian Feng had his own hidden trump card. He was confident that he wouldn’t lose to Su Yu.

“Stop it now,” Bi Lingtian said serenely, shaking his sleeves. “You can’t compete with him, and you’ve mistaken his attitude for arrogance.” With a gentle wave of his arm, the deceased challenger that was sprawled on the ground turned into a black puff of smoke, effusing a scent similar to that of the black dog.

It had all been an illusion!!

Qian Feng stood speechless in stupefaction.

“Brother Su, I admire you for your acuity to the finest details,” Bi Lingtian said with a smile, cupping his hands.

As his glance swept across the few wandering martial artists who had been hooting, his eyes were narrowed slowly. “In the world of the martial disaster, how is it possible for a third-grade Almighty to pass before a sixth-grade Almighty?”

It was also the case that this third-grade Almighty had defeated the large groups of eighth-grade and ninth-grade Almighty one by one! The uneven distribution of the cultivations of these wandering martial artists itself was a problem!

The weaker individuals among them must possess world-shaking powers like Su Yu did, defeating the strong with their limited cultivations and achieving 20,000 consecutive wins without failing

even once! One of these things could well happen, but was it really possible for more than one to be the case? The only explanation was that they hadn't come out from the illusionary realm of the martial disaster at all, but had followed the rest by feigning their awakening and blended into the crowd to disseminate lies and slanders.

With the deluge of beasts fast approaching, just one rumor could spark off civil unrest!

Pow!

With a gleam of iciness, Bi Lingtian lashed out. In the blink of an eye, the few wandering martial artists who had been speaking just now were killed at the same time.

Among the six of them, four turned into black whiffs of demonic energy, but the corpses of two others lay flat on the ground, with remnants of their unwillingness and resentment still evident. They had been wrongly killed!

Su Yu lifted his gaze to meet Bi Lingtian's. One who seemed as gentle as him on the surface was, in fact, the most vicious and heartless of all!

Indeed, the black dog had laid its illusory technique among the wandering martial artists, however, there were some who joined the rowdy jeering as a result of having been influenced by the rest. Bi Lingtian made no discrimination as he killed them, revealing his cruel, brutal nature.

"Followers are even more detestable than those who tempter them." The coldness around Bi Lingtian subsided as he flashed an amiable smile. "The tempters are only a mere spark of flame. It's the foolish followers that truly burn and inflict damage. There is no dishonor in killing such people."

Wearing a serene smile, Bi Lingtian looked at the deluge of beasts outside the tower. Placidly, he said, "The deluge of beasts is right on our doorstep. As Brother Su has suggested, we will resist it until all the others awake."

"Yes, I'll go first," Dongfang Tianfeng volunteered gallantly. She raised her hand and the two dead bodies flew to her. At the same time, she retrieved an exquisite crystal-like vial from her colorful sleeve. There were numerous crystalline seeds in it. She poured a small number of seeds on the wounds of the dead bodies, and large patches of crystals grew on them from the inside out. In the blink of an eye, both of them turned into crystalline bodies.

Dong! Dong!

A sound of sturdiness resonated when the crystalline bodies were knocked upon. Dongfang Tianfeng placed each of the two dead bodies in front of a door to block the entrances.

She clapped her hands and said, "Great, they're very tough and rigid. Unless the All Creations demonic beasts out there strike, they won't be able to get inside."

The Grass of Crystallization!

The faces of challengers changed slightly at the sight of it. The Grass of Crystallization, which was only inherited by members of the Great Oriental Family, was renowned across the world.

Even the famed All Creations Old Monsters were terror-stricken at the very thought of it. Once it entered the body and got into contact with blood, it would propagate in an explosive manner, converting the creature into a body of crystal from the inside out. Even Old Monsters who had just achieved the level of All Creations could barely resist the blooming of the seeds. They would eventually die of crystallization. The people on the continent were terrified by the agonized state in which the afflicted people died.

Han Fei looked as calm as usual as she withdrew her black Suns and looked over at the people. "There are six more entrances. Who's going to stand guard?"

Su Yu, Bi Lingtian, and several other greatest experts of their regions each took charge of one of the six entrances.

Once again, Bi Lingtian revealed his shocking martial fundamentals by performing 18 consecutive types of sealing techniques, sealing off one entrance in one breath. The ferocious deluge of beasts outside could do no harm to the layers of seal.

Upon seeing his techniques, Su Yu pondered for a moment. He was now even more curious about Bi Lingtian.

Su Yu's methods to block the door were rather simple. He sealed one of the entrances with the Underworld Pearl. Regardless of how turbulently the deluge of beasts was surging out there, the entrance wouldn't budge an inch.

The other four entrances were walled up by the rest of the experts with their respective magical powers. With them holding the fort, the challengers behind them who were yet to awake had adequate time.

One day later, over 2000 people had awoken. They were among the one-tenth of the strongest individuals. With their presence, resisting the deluge of beasts would be a breeze.

Two days later, more than 4000 had awoken.

Three days later...

By the seventh day, the martial disaster was completely over.

More than ten challengers showed no sign of awakening from the illusionary state even after an extended period of time. Their physical bodies kept shrinking and deteriorating until they drew their last breaths.

"They are beyond all hopes of salvation. The fight in the illusionary realm has consumed their souls. The longer they stayed in there, the weaker their souls became. The fact that they haven't broken free after seven days means that they were completely lost in it." Bing Wuxin's sense of trepidation lingered.

Su Yu cast a mournful look at them. After all, they were the prodigies of their own territories. It was truly a pity that they had perished in this place.

"We have shown our utmost benevolence. It's time to slaughter our way out of here, and give those ignorant demonic beasts a lesson!"

“Haha, the stench of the beasts has reeked for six to seven days. It’s time to cleanse their stench with the smell of blood!”

A large proportion of the 20,000 challengers was made up of Almighty strong men. In their eyes, the beasts outside the tower were measly and insignificant. Many challengers were rubbing their fists, eager to spring into action.

“Hehe, I heard that the chances of obtaining sublimations after pulling through the martial disaster are almost absolutely guaranteed. Will my sublimations be amidst the deluge of beasts?”

“Certainly! The person in charge of the faction told me that he ran into a monster of the jungle after going through the martial disaster. After killing it, an exceptionally rare book of secrets fell from the teeth of the beast. That was how he attained the status he has today.”

“I’ve heard something similar. An elder of the faction said that as he was walking on the road after the martial disaster, a demonic beast carrying ancient skeletal remains on its back walked up to him. The legacy of the senior’s lifetime was among the remains!”

All of them were expressing their thoughts at once. The ambiance was boisterous and filled to the brim with thrill and excitement. It was as if they were all confident that they would be endowed with sublimations very soon!

Even though the Glittering Jewel Wonderland was a place full of crises and perils, the sublimations were real and couldn’t be fabricated.

Despite having noticed the slight impropriety, Su Yu was unable to stop them. With all 20,000 challengers awoken, they wouldn’t listen to Su Yu’s commands anymore. He was powerless in stopping them now.

Just as expected, challengers who had been guarding the entrances licked their lips, and opened up the seals, taking the lead to scurry outside. In a split second, shrill screams of pain and agony pierced through the sky, and large groups of demonic beasts were killed horribly.

The colossal deluge of beasts was heartily harvested as if it was a field of crops by the challengers that surged out like crashing tides.

Su Yu and a few others were the only ones who hadn’t taken any action. They were secretly guarding themselves against the black dog and observing matters in silence.

As his glance swept across the deluge of beasts, Su Yu’s attention was captured by a dead demonic beast. He was taken aback.

Under Bing Wuxin’s stunned stare, he departed from the martial tower and landed beside the corpse of the demonic beast. He squatted down to examine it, and his face grew solemn. Shortly after, Su Yu went on to examine the rest of the corpses, and the graveness on his face intensified.

“Everyone stop!” Su Yu took off into the sky and bellowed as he worked with his Vital Energy, as though he had realized something shocking and of extreme urgency.

Many challengers stopped right in their tracks, but many were so passionately absorbed in the massacre that they ignored Su Yu’s instruction completely, their eyes bloodshot.

“What’s wrong?” Bing Wuxin flew to his side with a flabbergasted look on her face.

Han Fei and the rest arrived one after another, glancing at the corpses which Su Yu had examined with suspicious eyes. Their mood changed from doubtful, to stupefied, and finally to solemn very quickly.

“This is the real disaster of beasts!” Han Fei exhaled a mouthful of murky breath. She raised a finger and shattered a corpse with the appearance of a green deer.

The internal organs of the corpse were roiling, however, those were all human organs! Heart, gallbladder, lobes of lungs... All of them belonged to a human!

“What’s this?” The challengers who rushed to their sides drew in a sharp, cold breath. They tried to shatter a few other corpses of demonic beasts, and the same thing happened. The corpses bore the appearance of demonic beasts, but inside they were human!!

“Don’t tell me, they are...” The people present were all top elites of the Jiuzhou continent, individuals with acumen and intelligence. How could they not have fathomed it?

It was because they had figured it out that their faces were full of shock and terror.

Some female challengers shuddered vigorously as they stared at the gore and blood on their hands and began sobbing forlornly with dread.

Bing Wuxin took in a long breath, her hands trembling as she looked at the dense, packed deluge of beasts. Icy chills shimmered in her eyes. “All of you, stop it right now! Otherwise, everyone will be killed, with no exemption!”

Buzz...

In a split second, nine blades of sword shadows materialized behind her. Three of them were concrete swords that penetrated the clouds above.

Only a small minority of challengers stopped. Most of them had been caught up in a state of delirium! They couldn’t be blamed for being delirious, because after being killed, some demonic beasts really spat out treasures, cultivation techniques, and even elixirs from their mouths, just as the rumors had said.

Even though they weren’t as high-class as stated in the rumors, they were considered fair sublimations to many challengers. Who would let go of the benefits at hand at this point in time?

The deluge of beasts had almost receded because so many had been killed. Just then, a voice resonated in their minds.

“Students of the Red Blood Palace, listen up, kill...”

Bing Wuxin had a strong urge to kill, but Su Yu stopped her. With a sigh, he said, “It’s too late.”

All of a sudden, the challengers whose eyes had turned red hot with murderous delirium began convulsing terribly. Then they collapsed onto the ground as if poisoned, lying completely motionless.

The more indulged they had been in the killing, the more they suffered.

Those who had listened to Su Yu and stopped in time experienced slight discomfort, which wasn’t really severe or substantial.

In an instant, more than 3,000 challengers collapsed amidst the deluge of beasts.

Then a bizarre, uncanny scene unraveled. The receding deluge of beasts distanced themselves from the challengers sprawled on the ground, showing not the least bit of desire to devour or trample on them.

The beasts subsided like tides, and 3,000 challengers still lay on the ground.

And then another petrifying scene unfolded. The challengers sprawled on the ground were encased by a mass of crimson brilliance. Shortly after, demonic beasts of diverse sizes and morphology marched out from the crimson brilliance. One after another, they followed the deluge of beasts in bewilderment and left.

When the crimson brilliance dissipated, hollowed frames of human skin were left on the ground. All cadavers had disappeared without a trace, along with the treasures.

“The greatest expert of the Heavenly Brilliance Region, Wu Daocai, has... he’s turned into a python?” Everyone inhaled a cold sharp breath.

Chapter 1030: Disaster of the Dead

They looked on in horror as the 3,000 challengers transformed into demonic creatures, each taking up a place in the tremendous army of the beasts. No one was able to put into words the astonishment and dread they felt in their hearts.

“This is the nature of the disaster of beasts!” Su Yu remarked coldly. “Kindness and evil coexist in human nature. The sublimations that have fallen from the demonic beasts have elicited qualities like greed, brutality, abusiveness on the part of the humans. We are the ones who are beastly in nature! Once we fail to resist temptation, the beastliness in our nature will be unleashed. The disaster of beasts will then tear our souls from our human bodies, and we’ll end up as demonic beasts!”

“Each and every demonic beast we saw among the deluge of beasts was transformed from the geniuses who perished in the past! Just like those 3,000 challengers, they failed to suppress their beastly nature and got turned into demonic beasts.”

Everyone was speechless for a long time after listening to Su Yu’s explanation. This was the real disaster of beasts!

The disaster of flowers turned challengers into rocks; the disaster of books turned challengers into books, and the martial disaster turned the challengers into virtual shadows. Now they had discovered the disaster of beasts turned challengers into beasts!

“Thank you, Senior Brother Su. Your immense benevolence will be remembered as long as I live!” A challenger whose hands were soaked in blood was quivering with trepidation, but he was filled with gratitude inside. It had been Su Yu’s command that brought him back to sobriety amidst the massacre. Otherwise, he would have become a demonic beast by now.

“Me, too! Senior Brother Su, there’s nothing I can do to repay your kindness. You can send me on any missions from now on. I swear to spare no effort in serving you!”

“Senior Brother Su, thank you so much for all that you have done for us. Despite our feeble and trivial powers, I believe we can still be of some use to you.”

To the challengers who had just escaped the catastrophe by a hair’s breadth, Su Yu’s reputation had escalated and was now almost comparable to Han Fei’s.

“It’s not my place to send you on missions. After the two incidents, all of you should have realized the nature of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland already. This is absolutely not a place of sublimations! It’s an eternal conspiracy against the younger generation of the Jiuzhou continent!”

“I hope all of us put a stop to our participation in the upcoming expedition right now and seek a safe shelter to hide in until the Glittering Jewel Wonderland draws to a close. Before that, do not head for any more dangerous yards.”

Having small-scale adventures posed no threat, but if they allowed greed and desire to get the better of them, they would perish in other traps even if they survived the four great disasters.

“Senior Brother Su, aren’t you coming with us?” The challengers detected his intentions. Su Yu had asked them to take care of themselves.

Su Yu pointed at the deluge of beasts that were gradually receding over the horizon. “Everything has to come to an end. The black dog has murdered my fellow compatriots of the Jiuzhou continent. At the end of the day, someone has to stand up and own up to such a nefarious sin.”

In normal circumstances, they would have found his words pompous, hypocritical and pretentious. They would have sneered at him and ridiculed him. However, now they thought that he sounded exceptionally ardent and convincing in the present circumstances, which pulled their heartstrings.

“Senior Brother Su, we’re more than willing to lend you a hand in this!” Many challengers volunteered dauntlessly. Some of them did so out of respect for Su Yu, and others had the intention of avenging their companions that died at the hands of the black dog.

Su Yu shook his head. "If you join me on this revenge mission, it will be exactly what that black dog wants to see happen! That devilish dog is skilled at meddling with the minds of people. The more of us that are present, the more easily it can manipulate us."

"You people can go on your separate ways from here. Remember, try not to form groups with too few people. Even if that monstrous dog is massively powerful, it will be too preoccupied to deal with all of you at once, and it'll lower your risk."

Having been rejected, many challengers contemplated for quite a while. Then, they led their acquaintances away in search of a safe hiding place where they could wait for the gruesome Glittering Jewel Wonderland to be over. With some advice and persuasion, even the people of the Red Blood Palace were sent away. In the end, only a handful of people were left: Su Yu, Bing Wuxin, Han Fei, Dongfang Tianfeng and Bi Lingtian.

The others were fine, but Bi Lingtian...

"Haha, Brother Su, I greatly admire your noble character and unquestionable integrity. Having been with you these past few days, you have truly left me with a profound impression. There is still a long way to go in the future. I believe you and I will meet again in the Glittering Jewel Wonderland. See you another time." Sensing the awkwardness of the situation, Bi Lingtian retreated calmly.

Staring in the direction in which he had left, Su Yu narrowed his eyes slightly. Bi Lingtian was still a precarious person whom Su Yu was secretly guarding himself against.

"That Bi Lingtian is rather strange!" Dongfang Tianfeng stroked the stray lock of hair on her forehead. "Even with the intelligence data of my Great Oriental Family, his background remain a mystery. He seems to have emerged overnight out of nowhere and made his appearance at the Heavenly Knife Region ten years ago. Everything before that was like a blank piece of paper, which we failed to successfully find out about despite probing via many channels."

As the most ancient family of the continent, the Great Oriental Family had an influence that projected to the entire continent. Investigating a person's background was a breeze to them.

"Of course, there are some people whom my family is unable to investigate, such as Senior Brother Su. A few years ago, you first made your sudden appearance at the Demonic Ape Mountain Range, then you entered the Blue Mountain Range, and then you finally joined the Red Blood Palace. Your life before that is a blank as well." Dongfang Tianfeng toyed with a delicate notebook in her hands, as a series of information surfaced with clarity.

Dongfang Tianfeng cast a thoughtful look at Su Yu. The notebook in her hands was known as the Jiuzhou Booklet. Despite seeming like a notebook, it was, in fact, an astounding celestial treasure! It contained an extremely enormous amount of information, which was subdivided by Dongfang Tianfeng to great numbers of subordinates all across Jiuzhou.

It was the topmost intelligence agency of the continent, which consistently renewed its important data on a daily basis and delivered the information to the Jiuzhou Booklet through certain means. With just one click on the Jiuzhou Booklet, one could acquire information concerning anything one wished to know in an instant, from global issues and celebrity news, to folklore and cultures, and the Jiuzhou geography. Furthermore, the content in it was continually updated at a shocking pace.

People like Su Yu, who had gained some fame in the Blessed and Heavenly Lands, had certainly become a target to the informers of the Great Oriental Family. His background had been thoroughly scouted out and recorded in the Jiuzhou Booklet.

The people of the Great Oriental Family never had to take even a step out the door to learn about the matters of the world. They were undoubtedly in a position of supreme dominance over the continent.

“Miss Dongfang, are you so fearless about investigating my background brazenly, because you have your family as your backing?” Su Yu cast a dispassionate look in Dongfang Tianfeng’s direction.

“I’m just curious!” Dongfang Tianfeng was engaged in her own explanation, with her hands behind her back. “The Heavens have rootless waters, but no one in this world exists without roots! Anyone who enters the horizon of my Great Oriental Family won’t be able to escape investigation!”

“Very few people belong to the small minority that is impenetrable to my Great Oriental Family. For instance, Bi Lingtian, who rose with a military mutiny a decade ago! For instance, the ruthless demonic man who suddenly appeared a few years ago! For instance, you, who emerged out of nowhere a few years ago!”

Su Yu was calm and composed on the surface, but a slight feeling of insecurity rose from the bottom of his heart. He could perhaps keep his identity from the others. However, the Great Oriental Family had seized all information in the world, and they might be able to work out the connection between Su Yu and the ruthless demonic man. It was even possible that Dongfang Tianfeng already knew Su Yu’s identity.

All this while, she had been fearing Su Yu and dared not even snatch the flower yard master from him. There must be a reason behind her fear.

“Is this the case?” Su Yu asked with nonchalance as if it didn’t matter to him. “How can I be more mysterious than Bi Lingtian? He has legendary cultivation techniques all over him!”

Just as expected, Dongfang Tianfeng’s attention was diverted. Or perhaps, she could have noticed Su Yu’s displeasure, thus keeping the Jiuzhou Booklet. “Him? He’s very awesome indeed! During the last Starry Sky Gathering, he was only just behind Gu Taixu in the sixth position. If he hadn’t deliberately made things easier for him, he could have fought his way into the list of starry sky elites, and achieved even more than that.” She talked about the groundbreaking matters absent-mindedly.

“He’s the heir of a kind of powerful Visual Spiritual Body- Emerald Eyes, Flowery Pupils! This visual technique that originated from the Ancient Spiritual Body is truly an existence that defies the laws of nature! Any cultivation techniques performed in front of him will be unconditionally duplicated and become his own! In other words, performing techniques before him will make you die faster!”

Duplication of cultivation techniques? Su Yu’s pupils constricted. This visual technique is way too illicit and nature-defying, isn’t it? No wonder Bing Lingtian possessed nearly a hundred legendary cultivation techniques! Most importantly of all, Bi Lingtian was extremely masterful at concealment! Su Yu would keep his guards even higher now.

“He has left, and we don’t want to die. We should focus on dealing with that black dog as soon as possible,” Bing Wuxin said as she pondered the matter. “We’ll always be in danger as long as it is still alive.”

The black dog’s tricks and tactics had put them in constant dread. At the moment, no one could guarantee that the black dog wasn’t watching them in secret, preparing to strike them with another deadly blow.

“This haunting black dog must indeed be dealt with,” Han Fei said indifferently. “I’m just curious, Su Yuxian, did that vehement speech you delivered just now really come from the bottom of your heart?”

Su Yu shrugged. “Of course not! What do their fates have to do with me anyway? I was just trying to persuade them to stop following us and causing us trouble.”

Upon hearing that, Han Fei chuckled softly. “If it really was heartfelt, it would have been appalling.”

Those who proclaimed themselves to be righteous were often prone to evil.

“The imperative task right now is to look for that black dog. I have a premonition that it won’t just leave matters alone. It could be devising an even more perilous destruction.” Han Fei revealed the reason she stayed behind to deal with the black dog.

The hundred-story martial tower master, continuously summoning the disasters, was making them suffer endlessly, and putting them at constant risk. This cunning, insidious enemy was the most dangerous creature in the whole Glittering Jewel Wonderland. It was also the only creature that could unravel the mysteries.

“The problem is, where do we look for that godda*n dog?”

This was the difficult puzzle they were currently faced with. The Glittering Jewel Wonderland was vast and boundless. Every yard was extensive without borders, let alone the entire Wonderland.

“If it is determined to hide, I’m afraid we won’t be able to find it even after the Wonderland ends.”

However, Su Yu coolly said, “Hasn’t it told us where it has gone?”

What? The people were stunned. Did it tell us?

“Have you forgotten? As the unique martial yard master that’s capable of manipulating all disasters, there is only one disaster that hasn’t been triggered!” This was the final disaster, and the most terrifying of all: the disaster of dead spirits! It was an absolute disaster that even the Nine Great Prefecture’s Kings were powerless to fend off!

Once it began, it would never stop and would keep intensifying until all challengers were eliminated. No one had ever been able to alter their fates since time immemorial!

At the thought of it, the challengers’ faces fell slightly, as an ominous feeling crept into their hearts.

“All this while, the black dog hasn’t been counting on obliterating all of us with the three disasters. It was merely buying time! Moreover, it has successfully bought eight full days for itself!” Su Yu said in a lowered voice.

As they were joyfully complacent about having resolved the three disasters, they were totally clueless that it was an intentional trap the black dog had devised.

“You’re saying that the black dog is in the last yard, the mausoleum?” They thought that Su Yu’s speculation was almost certainly accurate.

The exception was Han Fei, who frowned and expressed her doubts. “It doesn’t seem quite like the black dog’s style to leave behind such obvious clues and reveal its whereabouts.”

“That’s why I said, it’s the black dog who told us its location! It has left this clue for us on purpose,” Su Yu said coldly. “It isn’t a hidden intrigue, it’s an open one!”

It had most probably finished preparing for the disaster of dead spirits and was now waiting for them to make their choice. They could either hide like homeless dogs head for the mausoleum and confront it.