

Nine-Dragon 1041

Chapter 1041: Besieging the Demonic God

“It really is you!” Bing Wuqing took in a deep, sharp breath as she tried to calm the roiling emotions deep down inside her. She forced herself to relax. Her clear eyes were brimming with stupefaction and suspicion.

The black dog snickered, and stood up like a human with its forelegs wrapped around its chest. In an insolent tone, it said, “Yes, am I not the Sacred Kylin? You will never forget me for all eternity!”

The Sacred... The Sacred Kylin?

Several pairs of eyes that were filled with shock were pinned on the black dog as they examined it from head to toe with measuring looks.

“What are you lot looking at? Yes, it’s me! I am the Sacred Kylin of Jiuzhou. Am I a rare sight to you?” The black dog looked down at them with a pair of dark nostrils.

Han Fei and the others were speechless.

“Which freaking part of you actually resembles a Kylin?” they thought to themselves.

“Humph!” As though it couldn’t stand the suspicious looks any longer, the black dog’s body flickered with a black glint and expanded all of a sudden, becoming 30 feet tall. At the same time, its physical form underwent a drastic change. Its skull kept changing shape, transforming it into a creature with a pair of horns. The horns were ferocious-looking and peculiar. Countless scales the size of a fist glimmered on the surface of its body, making it look like it was a black suit of armor made of tough scales.

In the blink of an eye, the dog had turned from an insignificant black dog into a Kylin that looked the way it was depicted in the myth!

The black dog really was a Kylin. It was the Sacred Kylin!

They were all overwhelmed with confusion at this moment in time. The black dog that they had been fighting with all their courage and intelligence and risking their lives to defeat had been a God all along!

It was really a God of Jiuzhou!

Many of their doubts had now been clarified.

They had wondered how did the dog had possessed the divine ability to modify the conditions of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, easily transforming this place from a training ground into a demonic realm. Now they knew the answer. It was because the dog had created the Glittering Jewel Wonderland in the first place!

They couldn’t help but feel dumbfounded.

As a God of Jiuzhou, why wasn't it helping the challengers? Instead, why did it transform the Wonderland intentionally, continuously weakening the Jiuzhou continent right up until today? Was it because the Gods of Jiuzhou were the same kind of deities as the Glittering Jewel Demonic God, who regarded all mortal lives as petty insects that could be slaughtered at will?

As the thought occurred to them, the people felt their hearts go cold.

"Hey hey hey, what kind of looks are you giving me? Why are you not worshipping me now that I'm standing right before you? All of you are on guard against me instead?" The black dog, no, the Sacred Kylin, glowered at them with orange eyes as it ranted at them in dissatisfaction.

"Black dog, shouldn't you explain everything you've done through all these years to us first?" Su Yu asked calmly.

"I'm not a dog, I'm the Sacred Kylin..."

Su Yu interrupted it. "It's hard for us to believe a black dog that was trying to kill us all just a while ago, and yet is calling itself a God of Jiuzhou right now."

"I'm not a dog, I'm the Sacred..."

"Although I have some ideas about some of your deeds, the others might not have any idea. If you don't wish for us to take the enemy's side, you'd better make yourself very clear, black dog."

"I'm not..."

"We're running out of patience. Black dog, cut the long story short."

"I..."

Su Yu frowned. "What are you really trying to say? You're rambling!"

Staring at Su Yu, the Sacred Kylin's huge eyes were filled with flames. Grinding its teeth, it said, "Nothing! I said I'm the Sacred Kylin!"

Su Yu looked at it as if he was looking at a moron. "Aren't you the black dog?"

The Sacred Kylin kept grinding its teeth, holding back the urge to tear this fellow into pieces there and then. Putting on a stern look, the Sacred Kylin sighed, "Killing you was saving you."

What? If these words hadn't come out of the Sacred Kylin's mouth, they would have thought it was a delusion.

Just when they were completely befuddled, Bing Wuqing nonchalantly said, "It's correct! Killing you, in fact, was saving you!"

Neither of the Gods explained why this would be the case, as though it was an enormous secret that no one knew about.

"The Jiuzhou continent is a world I built single-handedly, and the trillions of mortal lives are the descendants that evolved from my godly spirit. If I kill you, it will be as

though I'm destroying my very own godly spirit. It's no different from committing suicide! Unless the circumstances made it necessary, how could I bring myself to commit such an act? It just isn't a convenient time for me to reveal to you the reason behind it. When the time is right, you'll be informed." The Sacred Kylin's tone of voice was very somber and resolute.

Han Fei and the others were in partial disbelief. Killing them was saving them? It was such an absurd saying, and there was no clear explanation to back it up, so they found it very hard to believe.

"That was all that I had to say. You can believe me, or you can add fuel to the enemy's fire. It's up to you." The Sacred Kylin exposed its own weakness as it said those words. It didn't seem to have absolute confidence in its ability to defeat Bing Wuqing!

Su Yu's turned his eyes away as he sank into deep thoughts, while Han Fei and the rest began to ponder their situation as well.

Circumstances had changed. At this point in time, they still had a chance to turn back.

Bing Wuqing didn't care about their opinions at all. She was staring at the Sacred Kylin. In an icy, solemn tone she said, "I never expected you to still be alive, leaving a godly spirit behind in the dungeon! If only I'd known it earlier, I would have destroyed both your body and your soul way before I was sealed, eradicating your godly spirit altogether!"

The Sacred Kylin snorted and laughed coldly. "If you'd had the power to kill me back then, you wouldn't have ended up being sealed here by me."

"That was your underhand scheme! You spent a few thousand years preparing this prison, and yet I was sealed here by you before you died because of my slight carelessness!" Bing Wuqing was full of resentment and hatred.

"What a joke," the Sacred Kylin retorted scornfully. "How could I not be in full gear when you came to my territory and absorbed the power of belief? You expected me to sit back while you became a God and came to take my life with your demonic influence?"

So that was the story.

"Fine, I will collect this debt from your cavern world! Right here right now, what are you planning on doing now that you've shown up? What can you do to me?" Bing Wuqing unleashed boundless Mortal Fairy Strength. Her murderous aura was shocking. "You're merely a remnant whiff of godly spirit, with power weaker than an All Creations. Killing you and the four other yard masters could also destroy the seal, and release my Godly Demon's Power!"

What? Its power was weaker than an All Creations?

Gu Taixu and the others had been constantly changing their minds, and they now began calculating matters all over again. The respective chances of victory of the two parties were rather obvious.

“I have him.” The Sacred Kylin placed a paw on Su Yu’s shoulder ungraciously.

Su Yu’s face darkened. “How could you drag me into the pit like this?”

Him? Bing Wuqing’s lips twitched into a cold sneer. “Him alone?”

No matter how excellent Su Yu was, he stood no chance of defeating a Mortal Fairy.

“Hehe, of course, it won’t be enough, but I’m here too, aren’t I?” The Sacred Kylin laughed strangely, rolling its eyeballs, which had malice lurking in them.

What? Bing Wuqing frowned a little, a feeling of foreboding creeping into her. “What are you trying to do?”

“Tsk ts! As a royal of the demon race, how could you ask such a despicable question? Of course I’m not gonna mess with you! I wanna mess with them!” The Sacred Kylin pointed at Gu Taixu and his mates lecherously.

When it was done speaking, Su Yu felt his body lighten as the Mortal Fairy’s Strength which had been imposed on him disappeared suddenly. However, Bing Wuqing’s body went stiff. She was totally unable to budge, and her Mortal Fairy aura was gradually subsiding.

She looked over at the four floating yard masters, slightly surprised and taken aback. “You... you can directly command the four great seals!”

Obviously, this scene had far exceeded Bing Wuqing’s expectations.

“Hold on! Is it because you have crafted yourself into an artifact spirit?” Bing Wuqing seemed to have recalled something. She was in utter shock. “You’re so ruthless! You actually did that to yourself!”

Dividing the godly spirit into independent entities by force was equivalent to a martial artist dividing himself into two halves. The pain and agony involved were beyond description. Even the demon race, who were renowned for their strong, intrepid physiques, did not dare to simply attempt such inhuman, agonizing tactics.

“Hehe, how could I not prepare a strategy before sealing a Demonic God?” the black dog chuckled.

Bing Wuqing recovered her composure from the immense shock, and said to Gu Taixu and the others, “It can only restrain me for half an hour. If you don’t wish to die, then seize the Sacred Kylin for me!”

Gu Taixu and the others had deep frowns on their faces. The seal could only last for half an hour? Once the time was up, they still wouldn’t be able to escape death.

“Brat, the heavy responsibility of the continent falls on your shoulder now.” The Sacred Kylin tapped Su Yu on the shoulder with a grin.

Su Yu shot it a look, and replied indifferently, "There are people I care about in Jiuzhou. I don't need you to remind me about that, and I won't let the Demonic God have it all her way. The thing is, how long can you stand it?"

"For a long time!"

"Why are your paws shivering then?"

"Oh, it's my epilepsy acting up."

Su Yu was speechless.

The Sacred Kylin appeared relaxed on the surface, but in fact, the exertion from manipulating the yard masters to seal Bing Wuqing was taking its toll on it.

In less than half an hour, Bing Wuqing would be able to free herself. Once freed, she would destroy all five of the yard masters at once, shattering the Glittering Jewel Wonderland. Bing Wuqing would re-seize her power of Demonic God, and the Glittering Jewel Demonic God would re-emerge in the mortal world.

The consequences were clear!

"It seems like I don't have to persuade you anymore," Su Yu sighed.

With their wisdom and cleverness, why did they need to be told how to choose by an outsider?

Han Fei said dispassionately, "We don't have a choice."

Gu Taixu, Bi Lingtian, and Han Fei were all preparing their powers in silence, in an attempt to seize the Sacred Kylin!

"Come on, then." Su Yu sighed helplessly and put his palms together. Brilliant sun rays kept erupting from between his palms, gradually shrouding Su Yu's figure. From afar, it looked like a bright sun was rising from behind Su Yu.

A fight was bound to happen after all!

One party represented the Glittering Jewel Demonic God, and another party represented the Sacred Kylin.

"I'm really sorry!" Han Fei said coldly. Her figure flickered suddenly, leaving behind a remnant shadow on her spot after tearing the space apart.

Gu Taixu and Bi Lingtian also struck at the same time.

However, the ultimate collision they had expected did not take place. Instead, three shadows flickered in Bing Wuqing's vicinity, and three powerful blows hit Bing Wuqing's sealed body simultaneously.

With a dull whimper, Bing Wuqing's body trembled. Her face was flushed red, and stark, scarlet blood trickled from the corners of her mouth. Even Mortal Fairies could sustain injuries in a situation in which they had no proactive defense.

“You chose him, just as expected.” Bing Wuqing was unruffled, as though she had predicted their betrayal earlier.

She closed her eyes and sighed deeply. When she opened her eyes abruptly, a dreadful murderous intent could be seen in them. “But it’s a pity that you have made the wrong choice!”

Buzz!

A blood-red remnant shadow streaked across the air, aiming at Han Fei and the others.

Their faces froze for a fraction of a second, and they tried to fend it off by force.

Consequently, the three shadows retreated into the distance, and several dull, heavy thuds could be heard.

Han Fei barely managed to stop herself, and she stared at the blood-red shadow that had struck them with iciness in her eyes. “Demon Devouring Emperor, do you really want to serve the evildoer and stand against the Jiuzhou continent?”

As the outstanding elites of Jiuzhou, they would not take the enemy’s side, especially now that the Sacred Kylin had appeared.

Judging from the brief fight just now, Bing Wuqing could have been injured despite the seal. This meant that she wasn’t unassailable anymore!

Losing the Kylin’s Ruined Horn surely rendered them incapable of thoroughly destroying Bing Wuqing’s godly spirit, but half an hour was still enough time in which to severely injure her!

Once Bing Wuqing was badly wounded, the threat she posed would be marginally relieved.

Hence, they had pretended to comply with her commands but were, in fact, joining hands to assault her.

Too bad there was a presence that they failed to foresee.

“Hehe, what’s good about the Jiuzhou continent? What could it provide me with? The Lord Glittering Jewel Demonic God can give me the paramount power of a Mortal Fairy. Could Jiuzhou do the same?” The Demon Devouring Emperor had a cruel, heartless smile on his face.

Han Fei teased him. “Do you really believe in a promise made by a demon? They are the ones who created inner demons, and there’s no guarantee to their promises.”

“Humph, how could my master sign the ordinary Book of the Heart’s Oaths with me? That’s something only you petty and lowly people would use for a transaction. I am the one whom my master truly appreciates. With me, she signed the Demonic God’s Contract!”

The Demonic God’s Contract? Before they could make sense of it, the Demon Devouring Emperor had turned into a broken streak of red, aiming straight at the three of them.

The battle just now was enough to gauge the disparity between them. The Demon Devouring Emperor alone could suppress them all! With him hindering their efforts, there was no way they could lay another finger on Bing Wuqing.

They were just deciding whether to retreat when all of a sudden, boundless sun rays that filled the entire heavens and earth rapidly enveloped them from behind.

The glaring sunshine rendered them unable to open their eyes. They could only vaguely make out a magnificent figure with a silver mask taking control of the immense great sun, fighting the Demon Devouring Emperor valiantly.

Thump! Thump!

The powerful Demon Devouring Emperor took two steps back, his face full of shock. "Fairy-level cultivation technique, Stage Two Top Class! It's hard to imagine that you're just a ninth-grade fairy!"

Han Fei and the others looked awed as well. Fairy-level cultivation technique, Stage Two Top Class even? Such tendency to enlightenment was totally incompatible with his cultivation.

However, they were glad to see Su Yu was able to hold the Demon Devouring Emperor back.

"Leave him to me. You guys decide what to do with Bing Wuqing," Su Yu said without turning back. His eyes were fixed on the Demon Devouring Emperor. "Besides, Bi Lingtian, your Ancient Bronze Corpses should be put to use now. Isn't this what you brought them to the Glittering Jewel Wonderland for?"

At the edge of the mausoleum, 80 All Creations Bronze Corpses lay motionless, awaiting command.

Although their attacking power wasn't as strong as that of Bi Lingtian or the other two, they stood out in terms of sheer numbers. When combined, their power wasn't any weaker than the three of them.

"I understand. It's a critical moment of life and death, and I can't keep them to myself anymore." Bi Lingtian looked at everyone. "Show all your aces. Don't wait till it's too late! You might not have a chance to use them again in this life."

Once he had finished speaking, he took out an eerie bell and shook it non-stop. The blood-curdling sound of ghosts sobbing reverberated through the air.

All the gloomy, eccentric energy in the world intensified as dark winds blew and howled.

The 80 pairs of tightly-shut eyes opened abruptly. The Bronze Corpses tore open a seam in the space and strode over to Bing Wuqing, attacking her with savage, brutal force.

Gu Taixu hesitated for a moment, before taking a deep breath and retrieving a stretch of pine branch. He instilled Mortal Fairy's Strength into the pine branch, a tactic which Su Yu was very familiar with.

A harsh light flickered. Gu Taixu stabbed Bing Wuqing's forehead with the pine branch, and drove it deep into her skull. Tremendous Mortal Fairy's Strength gushed into Bing Wuqing's body rapidly, with a force that could revive the dead, devastating everything inside her.

Han Fei wasn't selfish either. With a flip of her hand, she groped inside the space ring and pulled out a pitch-black skull which was surging with turbulent demonic energy and emitting torrential, spectacular demonic power. It was the skeletal remain of the previous Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction Master, the relic of a Revered Mortal Fairy! It contained extraordinary Mortal Fairy Strength!

Three different kinds of supreme power struck all at once. Bing Wuqing's body trembled very vigorously, and a mouthful of golden, uncanny blood spilled from her mouth. On her placid face, intense fury finally took over. "All of you must die!!"

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As if answering her command, the entire Glittering Jewel Wonderland rumbled ceaselessly. It seemed to be at the brink of falling apart.

Han Fei and the other two who were in close proximity to the demon seemed to have sustained severe injuries. Blood spurted from their mouths and they were sent flying backward, their faces full of dread and shock.

It didn't seem that she was still being restrained. It was almost the case that the Demonic God had freed herself!

Han Fei's mouth was full of blood. She clenched her teeth. "Don't be afraid! Her injuries have worsened, and the attacks have been effective! We still stand a chance!"

The three of them sprang up and continued their attacks on the beleaguered Bing Wuqing with complete fearlessness.

Meanwhile, Su Yu was officially engaged in a fight with the second-ranked Starry Sky Elite, the Demon Devouring Emperor.

Chapter 1042: Armor of Blood Spirit

"Your raiding tactics are pretty amazing!" The Demon Devouring Emperor rubbed his hands together. "Why are you wasting your time trying to find excuses? Just admit that you're not as good as me!"

The Demon Devouring Emperor had been fighting alongside the demonic beasts all year round, so his intuition was even sharper than that of the demonic beasts. How could he have failed to notice that blow from Su Yu just now? It was because he had never paid much attention to Su Yu, so he ended up suffering a defeat that was unworthy of his skill.

The Demon Devouring Emperor hadn't just launched a basic raiding attack against the other challengers. He had severely injured Han Fei and the other three while they were besieging Bing Wuqing. That was a true raid.

"Hehe, in the world today there is only one person who would dare to say that I'm not as good as him is Zhan Wushuang, and that's because all the others are dead!" The Demon Devouring Emperor flashed a crooked, creepy smile.

"That's because you haven't crossed paths with me before," Su Yu said dispassionately.

The Demon Devouring Emperor licked his lips, gleams of ferocity sparkling in the depths of his eyes. "In the Fairy Confining Forest," he said, "prey that resists more tends to taste better. They watch themselves getting devoured bit by bit as they scream in extreme misery. That is perfect enjoyment! Congratulations to you for making me rediscover this long-lost feeling!" The Demon Devouring Emperor smiled in a hideous way, his entire being roiling with the turbulent vibe of savages.

His figure resembled a wild beast that fed on humans, and an eerie voice spilled from his throat. "I am going to eat you alive!! The taste of human flesh is, in fact, very delicious too!!"

Swish!

Just as his words floated into Su Yu's ears, his shadow arrived before Su Yu. A palm glinting with crimson blood mercilessly headed straight for Su Yu's chest.

The Demon Devouring Emperor was less than five feet above Su Yu, and Su Yu could almost see his beastly, bloodthirsty, blood-red eyes clearly amidst the chaotic shadows.

Bang!

Su Yu did not hesitate before raising a hand and striking with a Supreme Sun Divine Palm. Where the sunshine passed, the blow struck. It was inevitable.

"Blood Armor of Beastly Spirit!" Dark-red blood surged from the hair follicles of the Demon Devouring Emperor as he laughed cunningly. The fresh blood formed a layer of red armor on the surface of his body. At first glance, it was an ordinary blood energy protective armor. Only upon closer scrutiny would one notice the spirits of numerous beasts that were confined within the river of blood that made up the armor. They were shrieking and ceaselessly struggling in a futile attempt to break free from the restraint of the armor. There were tens of thousands of them!

The strikingly horrendous scene that resembled an inferno made Su Yu's pupils shrink uncontrollably. His heart shuddered, and he recoiled instantly.

Just as he stepped back, the Demon Devouring Emperor slammed his palm down on the spot where Su Yu had been standing seconds ago and tore at it forcefully and brutally. He was completely clad in the blood armor and totally unhindered by the Supreme Sun Divine Palm.

The space began trembling lightly, and a fine, narrow seam opened up out of nowhere.

If Su Yu had been even just a little slower, his chest would have been torn open and his heart would have been dug away!

"Agile, with quick reflexes and decisive actions! I'm pretty sure you'll taste amazing!" The Demon Devouring Emperor's eyes were shimmering with profound interest. Nothing excited him more than hunting down a precarious prey.

Su Yu glanced at the Blood Armor of Beastly Spirit that the Demon Devouring Emperor was clad in. This blood armor was built from the dead spirits of countless beasts, and any attacks would be fended off by the spirits before it could reach him. True harm would only be inflicted upon the Demon Devouring Emperor's original form when the limit of the dead spirits had been exceeded.

The impact carried by the blow just now was totally absorbed by the spirits of the beasts, therefore not the slightest bit of it caused any harm to him.

Only if the blow surpassed All Creations would it possibly penetrate the blood armor of beastly spirits. Even if it did, the harm inflicted would be greatly alleviated. Su Yu analyzed his options, but it looked like there was only one way.

When he was finished thinking things through, Su Yu's palms trembled, and a pitch-black steel needle floated above his palm. With a flick of his wrist, it was hurled forward. The steel needle immediately turned into nothingness. When it re-emerged, it had pierced all the way through the Blood Armor of the Beastly Spirits.

The Soul-piercing, Spirit-capturing Needle was a weapon that targeted and assaulted the soul. The Blood Armor of Beastly Spirits consisted entirely of the souls of demonic beasts, so it was the right weapon to counteract them.

Where the steel needle passed, the demonic beasts were immediately killed by the needle, losing their defensive strength. However, the beastly spirits at the back of the armor instantaneously came forward to fill the gap, diminishing the power of the steel needle.

By the time the needle had killed a thousand beastly spirits, it was thoroughly exhausted. Before it could reach the Original Form of the Demon Devouring Emperor, Su Yu was forced to withdraw it.

The Demon Devouring Emperor was smiling coolly the whole time and did not even bother to stop him. "I forged this armor based on a treasure blueprint from an ancient relic using the spirits of ten thousand beasts which I gathered. The level is... Fairy artifact!" the Demon Devouring Emperor said.

He then stated a cruel fact. "In this world, only a small handful of people could possibly breach my Armor of Beastly Spirits. You obviously aren't one of those people, and now you must embrace the hunt of despair because you are helpless against the hunter!" A callous, sly smile flickered in his eyes.

In an instant, the Emperor's body transformed into a streak of blood. Before Su Yu could catch his breath, the Emperor had flashed into his line of sight. With his blood-red palm, he struck at Su Yu's chest, aiming right at his vital spot.

Su Yu kept a calm look on his face, while a silk thread invisible to the naked eye came floating out of his sleeve and slashed through the air.

The Demon Devouring Emperor immediately drew his hand away and fended it off with his armor-clad arm.

Where the silk thread passed, hundred of spirits vanished like puffs of smoke and were destroyed all at once. Nonetheless, the silk thread still couldn't manage to pierce through the dead spirits and cause harm to the Emperor.

The Emperor was slightly taken aback. "What a unique silk thread! It's definitely sharper than any other silk threads produced by silkworm demonic beasts that I've seen! But it's a pity that it has met its bane today!"

Praa!

Su Yu's short-distance strike had failed, giving the Demon Devouring Emperor an opportunity to attack. Without warning, Su Yu was struck on the chest.

However, before the Emperor could unleash his power, his face fell slightly. His beastly intuition sensed an enormous threat at that moment. Many years of experience in the jungle made him react with the greatest precision. Without saying a word, he gave up on his best chance to tear Su Yu apart and stepped back immediately. But it was still a little too late.

The second he took a step back, a door to the demonic dimension seemed to have opened up underneath Su Yu's feet. A round-shaped imprint with tremendous demonic energy surging within formed around him. Shortly afterward, savage, ferocious energy erupted skywards from the round imprint.

The Demon Devouring Emperor looked on in horror as a thousand-feet-long black demonic dragon suddenly rushed out, ruthlessly striking at his chest. The boundless, immense force propelled him backward by ten thousand feet, his flying body consecutively shattering eight ancient tombs before finally coming to a halt.

The Blood Armor of Beastly Spirits on his chest became a dull shade of red. Large patches of beastly spirits had perished, and nearly a third of them had been wiped out during the collision! This time, the beastly spirits couldn't be replenished and failed to protect him, allowing serious trauma to be inflicted on his original form.

Despite not having been thoroughly breached, his original form suffered a substantial blow. Baring his teeth as he tried to suppress the pain, the Demon Devouring Emperor raised his head. His face was brimming with a crazed, delirious kind of excitement.

Looking up at the sky, he began to laugh. "Great! Great! Excellent!! No one has hurt me in a long, long time. You really are an interesting opponent! If I don't eat you, I'm afraid that I'll die of regret!!"

Boom!

All of a sudden, the Emperor opened his mouth, and a colossal virtual shadow of a demonic beast emerged behind him. It was ten thousand feet in height with bloodshot eyes and a lower half body that resembled a kylin. However, its head was exceptionally hideous, giving off an ominous air.

"Tao Tie?" Su Yu muttered subconsciously. The Heaven Devouring Demonic Eye that had been dormant for a long time emitted slight waves of heat as if it had detected something but quickly fell dormant again.

Upon closer inspection, it was quite similar in appearance to a Tao Tie but far less ferocious. It had a gluttonous look which made it seem far less menacing.

"You're right! The ancient ferocious beast is part of my bloodline, the Tao Tie bloodline! Although a weaker and less pure form, it's still the last remaining Tao Tie bloodline in the world!" the Demon Devouring Emperor said.

He had a cruel look on his face. "Now, accept your fate and allow me to devour you. Dying at the hands of my Spiritual Body will be your greatest blessing!"

Roar!

The shadow of the Tao Tie gave out an uncanny sound and opened its mouth abruptly. As Su Yu looked on, its mouth expanded endlessly.

The demonic dragon that came toward him to strike him once again seemed to be held back by a certain force. Shortly after, its body suddenly broke into two halves and dissipated as it turned into demonic energy. It had been torn into pieces by something!

While Su Yu was immersed in shock, an intangible force had targeted him. The sense of crisis befell him immediately, making Su Yu's heart go cold. It was right at that moment that Su Yu retrieved a wooden bird and began to operate it.

The next moment, Su Yu had torn apart the space and had appeared somewhere else. The place he had just been standing in moments ago, was now an endless stretch of barrenness. The entire space had been devoured!

"Teleportation treasure?" The Demon Devouring Emperor was in awe. Even All Creations strong men were incapable of crafting such treasures. Only Mortal Fairies had such an ability.

"Humph, no amount of treasures can save your life!" the Emperor bellowed coldly as he stared at Su Yu, the virtual shadow resembling Tao Tie activated behind him once again.

Su Yu dared not be even a little bit careless. He operated the wooden bird once again and dodged the attack quickly.

On the inside, the Emperor had the Blood Armor of Spirits, giving him nearly unassailable defensive powers. On the outside, he had the Tao Tie bloodline that could engulf the Void.

It was no wonder that Bing Wuqing was willing to use him. These kind of people were almost unmatched even in their adolescence. Who could rival them once they turned into adults?

Su Yu had evaded the attack several times in a row, escaping death by a hair's breadth.

As she stood to one side carefully watching the events, Bing Wuxin was on tenterhooks. If it weren't for Su Yu's telepathic message ordering her not to act recklessly, she would have gone forward and aided him already. However, she recognized the fact that in her current state, she was no match for the Demon Devouring Emperor at all.

Moments later, another attack was launched against Su Yu. He wasn't able to dodge this one in time, and a huge portion of his sleeve was torn off and devoured. He nearly lost his arm.

"It has to end now, Su Yuxian!" The Demon Devouring Emperor licked his lips. Using the Void Teleportation treasure was highly energy-consuming, so it was impossible for Su Yu to keep using it. Once he was no longer able to use it, he would be devoured.

"You're right; it's time to end it."

What caught the Emperor unawares was that Su Yu actually nodded and kept the wooden bird!

“Aren’t you going to run away?” the Emperor asked with narrowed eyes. He launched no further attacks. Instinct told him that the circumstances had changed, and whiffs of a dangerous vibe surged towards him.

“Who told you I was running away? I’m almost done preparing, so let’s begin!” Su Yu said placidly as he drew out a blade of Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo Sword from behind his back.

As he looked at the sword, the Demon Devouring Emperor felt his heart gradually turn cold. The Emperor determined the strength of the sword from its sharp edge. It was impregnable!

“Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo, aged more than a thousand years!” The speaker was none other Bing Wuqing, who was under the seal. With her rich experience, she couldn’t help but be shocked too.

The Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo had been extinct for ten thousand years, and now a mature form of it aged for more than a millennium had been acquired by someone. It had even been forged into a semi-manufactured fairy sword!

“Be careful! This sword is very dangerous!” This was the first time Bing Wuqing had spoken in a while.

The Demon Devouring Emperor grinned. “No worries! I won’t die before I eat him!”

Roar!

As he spoke, the virtual shadow of the Tao Tie opened its mouth and swallowed.

Su Yu looked completely unruffled. With a turn of his wrist, the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo streaked across the Void. It did not leave a tinge of splendid sword energy behind it and merely moved in a silver-colored, resplendent trajectory across the Void. The befalling engulfing force vanished into nothingness under the light touch of the sword! Disappearing alongside it was a massive patch of the Void which was slashed apart.

It had failed to devour Su Yu, and now the virtual shadow of Tao Tie suffered from the impact, its body shattered into smithereens as it growled in agony.

The Demon Devouring Emperor’s pupils shrank and his heart was overwhelmed with iciness. “What kind of sword is that?” he thought.

Chapter 1043: The Devil Servant of God

However, the defiant expression remained on the Demon Devouring Emperor’s face. With the Armor of Blood Spirits as a strong shield, he could never be on the losing side!

The remnant sword energy of the fairy sword raked across the Armor of Blood Spirits. Countless beastly spirits pounced forth, wearing down the sword energy. The fairy sword was incredibly powerful, but it still wasn’t able to inflict any harm upon his original form.

The Demon Devouring Emperor gave an inward sigh of relief, and a cold sneer formed on his lips again. “Is that all you’ve got? The power of your sword isn’t that impressive!”

“Is that so?” Su Yu asked with indifference as a strange undulation spread through his eyes. “If it weren’t for the Armor of Blood Spirits, would you still be making such a remark?”

What? The Demon Devouring Emperor had a feeling of foreboding as insecurities crept into his mind. He felt especially anxious when Su Yu mentioned not having the Armor of Blood Spirits. His heart began thumping wildly for no apparent reason.

“What do you mean?” The Emperor discreetly stepped back towards Bing Wuqing.

“Just what I said.” All of a sudden, Su Yu’s eyes began to emit waves and bleak brilliance shot out of them. In the meantime, the fairy sword was moving through the air, tracing a silver trajectory.

The sword headed straight for the Demon Devouring Emperor who tried to keep his cool. With the Armor of Blood Spirits, no one could hurt him—could they? However, when the breathtaking sword energy came toward him, the Emperor felt his heart turn icy cold.

The beastly spirits in the Armor of Blood Spirits did not fend off the sword energy this time. Instead, the sword energy penetrated the armor and finally broke through to his original form!

No matter how hard he tried to activate it, the numerous dead spirits of the beasts felt as though they were being restrained by something and remained totally motionless. The iciness pierced through the physical body of the Demon Devouring Emperor, and penetrated right through to his soul!

“You... you’re good at the Illusory Technique of the Soul...” The instant his soul perished, the Emperor voiced his terror.

He had never expected Su Yu to have mastered the most profound form of the secret techniques of the soul—the Illusory Technique of the Soul! This technique tempted the dead spirits of the beasts with illusory techniques and prevented them from attacking, making them lose their defensive will.

The Armor of Blood Spirits now seemed completely useless, allowing the Demon Devouring Emperor to take the full impact of the blow.

Just now, Su Yu seemed to be constantly avoiding the attempts of the virtual Tao Tie shadow to devour him. In fact, he was performing illusory techniques, ensuring that all the spirits of demonic beasts were tempted.

That was the final part of Su Yu’s plan!

The Emperor had sharp senses. Catching him off guard while attacking him was the only way to kill him. Indeed, the Armor of Blood Spirits that he was so proud of actually made him careless.

Previously, Su Yu’s attacks were only to divert attention. The combination of the spell of Enchantment of the Heaven’s Son Gazing at Air and the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo Sword was the only true ace up his sleeve. The attack had not only destroyed the Demon Devouring Emperor’s physical body but had also shattered his soul.

With great reluctance, the Demon Devouring Emperor collapsed to the floor. All vigor and vitality had gone out of him.

Those who were in the midst of besieging Bing Wuqing had complicated emotions in their eyes. There was joy, as well as heaviness.

Su Yu's power was way beyond their expectations. Even the Demon Devouring Emperor had died at his hands! The majority of the other challengers knew they were no match for the Emperor.

Nonetheless, the look on Su Yu's face was far less relieved than theirs. His eyes were still fixed on the Emperor's corpse, gleaming with wonder and amazement.

The Emperor's body had shattered and his soul had perished, and a black splendor radiated from all over his body. His eyes had been shut tight but opened up again a moment ago later. They were filled with horrendous demonic energy.

It was just as he had said before his death: he did not want to die with any regrets!

Slamming his palms on the ground, the Demon Devouring Emperor stood up abruptly. Surprised, he looked at his body and couldn't help but guffaw. "Hahaha, this is the God's contract!! As long as the God is alive, the servant remains undying!"

The God's contract?

Su Yu's brows furrowed slightly as he looked at Bing Wuqing. Bring the dead back to life? Coming back to life wasn't the terrifying part. No matter how many times he returned, Su Yu would kill him over and over again. The thing that troubled Su Yu was whether the God's contract had any other effects apart from this.

"Su Yuxian, do you have any last words?" The Demon Devouring Emperor laughed as he looked up at the sky with a cunning sneer, his face full of evil.

Swish!

Black light flickered, and before Su Yu could react, a pitch-black figure appeared in front of him out of nowhere.

It had a pair of dark horns on top of its head and sharp fangs in its mouth. On its back was a pair of black wings, and it had a long tail as sharp as a knife.

He appeared before Su Yu, his appearance horrifying. Su Yu had never seen anything like it before.

"The Devil Servant of God!!" The injured Dongfang Tianfeng stared in horror as the scene unraveled, and her face grew solemn suddenly.

The Devil Servant of God was the legendary unique form of the paramount demonic god's servant. As long as the demonic god lived, the god's servant would never die. In addition, the servant could use the godly spirit's power of the demonic god!

Su Yu's response was equally fast. Mysterious waves shot out from his eyes, tempting the beastly spirits as he slashed with the sword.

Crash!

The sound of body and soul shattering reverberated on the level of matter and soul at the same time. This time, the Demon Devouring Emperor's body and soul perished at the same time!

However, the next moment, a pitch-black demonic claw came out of nowhere and grasped the blade of the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo Sword!

The Emperor's eyes again suddenly opened, and he gave a sly snicker. "I am back, again!" He slammed down his demonic paw, and a terrifying enormous force struck Su Yu's chest. It had the same intensity as crashing waves and seemed that it could topple mountains.

Su Yu's face changed slightly as he fended off the attack with his sword. The sword absorbed a huge proportion of the impact, but some of it still rushed into his body.

A fresh streak of blood ran down from the corner of his mouth.

"Hahahaha! You are too weak!" The Demon Devouring Emperor laughed as he looked up, intrepid because he was fearless of death. Once again, he charged.

Su Yu raised his sword and struck at him. But before half a breath had passed, the Emperor had revived again and charged once again at Su Yu!

"So weak! Can't you be a little more intimidating? That'll make you more interesting to kill!" The Emperor was extremely thrilled. An unassailable state that he had never experienced before gave him the great sense of pleasure of being on the top of the world.

The situation had taken a sharp turn for the worse, and all those watching were extremely tense.

They did not think that Su Yu was useless. If they had been in his place, they would have no control over the Demon Devouring Emperor who was able to come back to life an infinite number of times.

The enemy couldn't be killed and couldn't be destroyed, while they could only die once. The nature of the battle was unfair. If the other challengers had been fighting, they would have been killed a long time ago. Fortunately, Su Yu had his powerful ability and powerful treasures to rely on, so he had been able to keep going up until now. However, they understood that even Su Yu wouldn't be able to escape death forever.

"Su Yuxian, run away now! You can't defeat the Demon Devouring Emperor. With the existence of the God's contract, it can use the godly spirit. It will never die! It doesn't matter how many times you kill it!" Dongfang Tianfeng said. She let out a deep sigh, unable to stand the sight of it anymore.

After all, the power of God wasn't something that mere mortals such as them could defy. Although the Emperor was just a servant of the God, they were still no match of it.

Is fighting against the Glittering Jewel Demonic God really just a joke? Dongfang Tianfeng's lips curled in deep bitterness.

"Can the God's contract be terminated?" Su Yu asked as he gazed at the Demon Devouring Emperor who had come back to life once again.

Dongfang Tianfeng was startled. Smiling bitterly, she replied, "Only by the God himself. Any outsiders, or even another deity, will not be able to rescind the God's contract with ease."

What stupefied her was that Su Yu actually nodded. “Fine, just let Bing Wuqing rescind the God’s contract. That will do.”

If it hadn’t anyone else had been speaking, Dongfang Tianfeng would have totally treated those words as wind past the ear.

Bing Wuqing was counting on the Demon Devouring Emperor holding up the seal for another half an hour. How could she cancel the God’s contract at such a critical juncture and give up on the Emperor?

Was it meant to be a joke? It was very strange!

Su Yu slashed at the Emperor with the sword once again. But this time, before the Emperor could come back to life again, an Underworld Pearl the size of a hand materialized on Su Yu’s palm, and he tossed it in the Emperor’s direction.

As it moved through the air, the Underworld Pearl enlarged to a hundred feet, pressing down on the Emperor from above.

When the Emperor came back to life and opened his eyes, he was shocked to discover that, apart from his head, his entire body had been suppressed, and he was unable to budge!

However, he looked unruffled on the surface. “So what if you suppress me? You can’t kill me anyway!” the Emperor scoffed. A sword made of demonic energy spilled from his mouth and struck at his own skull. He seemed to be planning on suicide. After death, his skull would serve to consolidate his soul and body once again!

However, before he could act, a silver streak of sword light flickered and stabbed right into his forehead. The icy sword ambiance sank into his soul, shattering his spirit. This time, his body was also destroyed.

Nonetheless, his entire body still remained intact. Su Yu had purposely adjusted the force of the Underworld Pearl to prevent his body from being crushed into a mangled mesh of flesh.

The next moment, the Demon Devouring Emperor came back to life, opened his eyes, and coldly asked, “What’s the point of you doing that?”

Su Yu did not answer, but killed him with another strike of the sword!

The Emperor was vexed. “This is completely pointless!”

He was answered by yet another slash from the sword.

After this had happened four or five times, the Emperor finally realized that something wasn’t right and began to feel anxious.

This couldn’t keep happening. He attempted to commit suicide once again, with the intention of freeing himself from the predicament of being suppressed by reviving himself.

However, the moment he came back to life he was slaughtered by Su Yu once again and had no time to act.

Only when he had been killed for the tenth time did the Demon Devouring Emperor felt a tinge of fear. He growled, “What the hell are you trying to do?”

“I’m trying to make Bing Wuqing terminate your God’s contract of course!” Su Yu replied nonchalantly, before killing him with another swing of the sword.

Upon revival, the Emperor bellowed, “My master needs me! She won’t ever terminate the contract!”

“Hehe, but what happens if your master isn’t capable of reviving you endlessly? Revival surely isn’t something that happens naturally. The cost of doing this time after time is consuming your master’s godly spirit, isn’t it?” Su Yu remarked indifferently as he raised the sword yet again.

Su Yu had tried bringing someone back from death before, and there had been a cost. He had been left with a head of white hair.

The Emperor opened his eyes, this time with panic and dread visible. Exasperatedly, he said, “So what? My master is a demonic God! Reviving me only takes a tiny amount of her godly spirit!”

“If she had been at her peak state, killing you countless times wouldn’t have hurt her godly spirit the slightest bit. However, her current godly spirit is so feeble that she isn’t any stronger than the dog Kylin. How much consumption of her godly spirit do you think she could withstand for you?” Su Yu chortled. Seeing the fear in the Emperor’s eyes, he raised his sword...

The Sacred Kylin shivered, as black, steaming streams of air surged all across its body. Grinding its teeth, it said, “Brat, I just heard a very unpleasant description about me.”

Dog Kylin was a new species created by Su Yu.

Again, Su Yu laughed a little. It was as though there was no one around him as he slashed at the Emperor over and over again. The Emperor’s face had lost all trace of the arrogance now and was full of fear and terror.

“Don’t...” He wasn’t able to finish his words before he was slain again.

When the Emperor had been killed a hundred times, a sigh finally sounded from a cranny.

“Haih, why must you be my enemy?” Bing Wuqing raised her gaze which was filled with remorse. “If only I’d known it earlier, I would have ended your life back in the Red Blood Palace, taking only those abilities of yours which I need.” Su Yu’s hindrance to her had far exceeded her expectations.

Swish!

On the Demon Devouring Emperor’s forehead, a droplet of golden blood spiraled out and returned to Bing Wuqing’s body. The Emperor’s face turned pallid in a split second. Like a victim plummeting into a deep abyss, he growled in extreme dread, “No, master, I... I can still serve you!!”

Pow!

His words trailed off as his body convulsed terribly. All splendor was lost from his eyes., and he was incapable of saying another word.

“Haih, despite my power as a demonic God, I don’t have the talent of deploying people well,” Bing Wuqing said placidly, simply and unceremoniously ending the life of a person who had been loyal to her.

Su Yu withdrew the Underworld Pearl. His eyes became stern as he coldly said, “It’s your turn now, Lord Demonic God! There’s still a short while left! How much longer do you think you can stand it?”

The intense, unsparing attack by Han Fei and the other two had left Bing Wuqing completely drenched in blood, and the number of wounds on her body was shocking.

“More than enough to deal with you people,” Bing Wuqing answered nonchalantly, despite her haggard look.

Su Yu nodded in agreement. “Of course, because, as a matter of fact, a Lord Demonic God doesn’t have any injuries.”

What? Han Fei and the two challengers who were in the midst of the attack stopped at once, their bodies turning stiff as they stared at Su Yu, hoping for him to repeat what he just said.

The Bing Wuqing before their eyes was so weak and feeble. She was completely covered in blood and wounds and seemed so much weaker than she had been before.

What did he mean by her not having any injuries?

Bing Wuqing looked at Su Yu, remaining silent.

“Lord Demonic God, is it really a good idea to fool such determined, diligent youngsters?” Su Yu made a grabbing motion. The Glittering Jewel Fairy Scepter that Bing Wuxin had been holding flew into Su Yu’s grasp. He clasped his fingers around it, adding another crack to the object.

This crack didn’t appear because Su Yu damaged it, but it was formed after the scepter was used.

“Everyone, including the dog Kylin, has neglected the existence of this fairy scepter and has also neglected who its real owner is. You’ve also neglected to consider its true purpose, which is to purify!” Su Yu caressed the scepter with his palm.

From within the scepter, golden streaks of blood as narrow as hair were extracted.

The dog Kylin, no, the Sacred Kylin widened its stare. “Impossible! I refined this fairy scepter a long time ago. How can there be marks of her refinement?”

“Have you forgotten who the holder of this fairy scepter is?” Su Yu looked over at Bing Wuxin, feeling sorry for her for the first time ever. She had been under the control of a demon all her life, while her life was in the hands of Bing Wuqing. She had even been used without knowing it, secretly refining the Glittering Jewel Fairy Scepter for Bung Wuqing.

The mark of refinement was removed. Bing Wuqing had a look of surprise in her eyes. Waves of tremors occurred on the surface of her body as if some delusional guise was falling apart.

Shortly after, Han Fei and the others took in a cold, sharp breath. Bing Wuqing was totally unscathed!

All of her injuries had been purified by the Glittering Jewel Fairy Scepter that had been secretly activated all this time!!

Chapter 1044: Chapter 1048

“Haih...” Bing Wuqing gave a gentle sigh. “Why must you always sabotage me?” Real frustration and anger were clearly audible in her words.

As a God, the lives of the people of Jiuzhou were mere insects in her eyes. They could never normally influence her emotions. Su Yu was the only one to have done so.

Su Yu kept hold of the Glittering Jewel Fairy Scepter. In an indifferent tone, he said, “If so, Lord Demonic God, are you ready now? There’s just a short while left! I hope you can put up with it!”

Han Fei, Gu Taixu and Bi Lingtian all struck all at once. Even Dongfang Tianfeng joined the attack after her brief respite. Relying on the treasures endowed by her family, she could serve a great purpose in the battle.

All of a sudden, the entire sky was full of turbulence caused by the Mortal Fairy’s Strength. The resplendent light was accompanied by the advent of a powerful force that could destroy the entire world.

Having lost the purifying effect of the Glittering Jewel Fairy Scepter, the brunt of all the attacks was solidly taken by Bing Wuqing.

However, when the smoke and dust dissipated, all of them at the scene felt their hearts sink. Shockingly, Bing Wuqing had only sustained some superficial injuries! This was despite the fact that all of them had used the full range of their powers without holding back!

The previous occurrence was merely a deliberate pretense of Bing Wuqing. Her physical defensive power was way beyond what they had expected.

What they could now see right before their eyes made Han Fei and the others stand rooted to their spots in stupefaction and hesitation. If having gone all out only resulted in such an unsatisfactory outcome, half an hour would not be enough at all, let alone just a short while.

Helplessness and hopelessness flooded their hearts. Was it all in vain after all? If it would be futile to continue their attacks, they might as well surrender or run away now. A number of different ideas jostled in their minds.

Right at that moment, a very reassuring voice sounded. “How about you let me give it a try?”

Even Gu Taixu wouldn’t be able to deny that Su Yuxian’s voice instilled a sense of hope in him.

Even the untroubled-looking Bing Wuqing couldn’t help but glance at Su Yu. She could ignore the presence of Han Fei and the rest, but she regarded Su Yu in a different way. Could he have any more special tactics up his sleeve?

But Bing Wuqing wasn’t overly worried. “Su Yuxian, I admit that you’re quick-witted and full of ideas, and you have surprising skills and treasures, but as for killing me, you haven’t gotten there yet.”

“If you’re aware that I have unexpected skills and treasures, how can you be sure that I have no more unexpected aces ready to go?” Su Yu inhaled lightly. It was time to show his hand.

Currently, the situation was far more dangerous than could be imagined. If Bing Wuqing couldn’t be killed, certain death awaited them in just a short while.

“Are you trying to tell me that you have some divine relics that could destroy my godly spirit?” Bing Wuqing said casually. She chuckled as if she was telling a joke.

There was only one deity of Jiuzhou, and that was the Jiuzhou God, the Sacred Kylin.

As a great family with a long-standing history, the Great Oriental Family had only managed to find one of its relics in the forbidden, most westerly part of the world. That relic was the piece of broken horn. That was the only weapon in the world that could kill her. There could not possibly be another.

However, when Su Yu ceremoniously retrieved an item from the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl, Bing Wuqing’s serene smile faded quickly and was immediately replaced by a solemn, grave look.

Even the painstakingly struggling Sacred Kylin was taken aback, giving Su Yu a profound stare.

Su Yu was discreetly holding a jade box in his hand. It had more than ten layers of seals covering it.

Inside the jade box lay a piece of leaf that was a unique color. It was entirely golden and looked as though it was carved out of pure gold. The leaf was of the size of a palm. Its veins were clearly visible, and drops of golden liquid could be faintly seen flowing through them.

The jade box had served as a barrier, so Han Fei and the others hadn’t realized what was exceptional about the piece of leaf. Judging by the looks on Bing Wuqing’s and the Sacred Kylin’s faces, however, they had been able to fathom the monstrous power of the golden leaf.

After a long silence, Bing Wuqing took in a sharp cold breath and gazed at Su Yu somberly. In a low voice, she said, “Su Yuxian, are you really going to do this to me? I have never harmed you, and neither have I hurt the people around you, even the people who came from a foreign continent.”

Su Yu’s heart pounded with shock when he heard that! She had actually managed to discover the presence of lives from the Zhenlong continent? If she was able to do so, did that mean the Central Prefecture’s King could, too?

Streaks of panic filled his heart. It was time to head for the Central Prefecture, and search for the shelter where the people from Zhenlong continent resided.

Elder Liao had been gone for several years, and there had been no news from him at all. He could have run into all kinds of difficulty.

However, Su Yu looked calm and composed on the surface, even when Han Fei and the others were looking at him with a strange expression in their eyes.

“You haven’t, but that’s only because you weren’t capable of it. Once you regain your Demonic God’s power, will you still be the same?” Su Yu was unaffected. “I don’t wish

to squander a piece of golden leaf just for you, so as long as you give up the thought of regaining your Demonic God's power, I will call a ceasefire," Su Yu suggested.

That was obviously impossible.

"As a Demonic God, I was restricted by the petty humans of Jiuzhou. It is no different from an elephant being imprisoned by a bunch of ants! I don't want to keep living this way! Therefore, I have to re-seize my Demonic God's power!" Bing Wuqing said staunchly.

"Although your golden leaf is a deity's relic, I'm afraid that deity is powerless at this moment, isn't it? Otherwise there would be more than just a little godly spirit!" Bing Wuqing stated coldly.

Su Yu nodded slowly. "You're right. The golden leaf can inflict absolute harm upon All Creations strong men, but it is not strong enough to hurt Mortal Fairies! However, it's powerful enough to kill you! The divine power in it is a sharp weapon that can destroy your godly spirit!"

The weapons of the mortal world certainly couldn't compare to the treasures of martial artists. Nonetheless, even mortal weapons could destroy a beating heart.

The divine power contained in the golden leaf was relatively weak, but it could defeat godly spirits. Hence, despite the slight decrease in its strength, it was enough to kill the defenseless Bing Wuqing.

When he had finished speaking, Su Yu hurled the golden leaf forward without saying another word.

The golden leaf fluttered in the wind, radiating golden rays of daylight and gracefully fell onto Bing Wuqing's shoulder.

In a split second, the golden leaf emitted boundless golden brilliance, shrouding the entire Glittering Jewel Wonderland in daylight.

As they basked in the golden light, all lives sensed a natural, tranquil, spiritually rejuvenating ambiance of wellness. Everyone experienced a change in their spiritual dimension, but only Bing Wuqing underwent a physical change.

The golden leaf adhered to her body, and streaks of golden threads were pulled out from her and absorbed by the golden leaf.

Trees absorb carbon dioxide and release oxygen. The behavior observed in the leaf was a unique ability of absorption. The only difference was that it hadn't absorbed carbon dioxide but a deity's godly spirit!

In the fraction of a second, the godly spirit absorbed had exceeded what was gifted to the Demon Devouring Emperor by more than ten times!

Bing Wuqing's dark hair was losing its luster at a speed visible to the naked eye. It turned gray and dull at first, and then snowy white, as white as snowflakes.

Her crystal clear, gorgeous eyes were also gradually covered by a light shade of black, her red rosy lips gleaming with a purple sheen.

In the blink of an eye, her beautiful, pristine face had become exceptionally vicious and strange-looking.

That was a part of the Demonic God's Original Form. After losing her godly spirit, she didn't have the strength to maintain her guise as a human, and therefore gradually revealed her original appearance as a demon.

In the midst of its struggle, the Sacred Kylin couldn't help but burst out laughing. "How hilarious! How hilarious! You didn't die at the hands of a deity like me, and have not been destroyed for hundreds and thousands of years." It went on blabbering. "But right here right now, you're going to die at the hands of an unknown little brat, having the whole of your godly spirit stripped alive!"

"Linlang, oh, Linlang, don't you find it tragic?"

The snow-like white hair fluttered in the air, covering her forehead, but did nothing to cover those eyes glimmering with a black radiance. Her voice had also somehow changed. It had lost all tenderness and the refreshing touch of winds in the spring and sounded old, weathered and hoarse now.

"You forced me." Bing Wuqing's eyes seemed to have penetrated time and space as she heaved an old, battered sigh. It was as though she had made up her mind.

The Sacred Kylin's brows were furrowed. "What? You still have a chance to turn things around, even now?"

Bing Wuqing stayed silent and gazed deeply at the faraway Bing Wuxin, helplessness circling in her eyes. "I never expected myself to end up here in the end."

Suddenly realizing the danger. Su Yu bellowed, "Wuxin, leave the mausoleum now!"

However, it was too late.

Bing Wuqing took a deep breath and uttered words that shook the world and startled the heavens. "All things of the same origin, unite!" As she yelled, Bing Wuxin's body began transforming uncontrollably.

White hair, black pupils, purple lips...

A total reflection of Bing Wuqing!

The only slight difference was that Bing Wuxin's face showed her determination to fight back. "Do you wish to break the promise? If you do, mother will destroy you in the worst way possible!"

"I'm left with no choice. Instead of sitting back and awaiting my death, I might as well regain the other half of my godly spirit," Bing Wuqing said with indifference.

She had mistakenly got herself into Jian Wusheng's belly and had merged with the fetus Bing Wuxin, so half of her godly spirit was possessed by Bing Wuxin. Thus, the two of them even had the same spiritual energy.

However, Bing Wuqing played the dominant role, which gave her the power to manipulate Bing Wuxin at all times.

Bing Wuxin was transfigured into a half-demonic state. Nine virtual shadows appeared behind her all at once.

The Heavenly Sword Spiritual Body!

The difference was that the nine virtual shadows took solid forms, one after another.

When the fourth shadow turned, Su Yu's face changed. Usually, Bing Wuxin was only capable of turning three shadows solid. She had never been able to turn more than four shadows solid before.

"We were born from the same origin. If she is a sword, then I am the sheath! All these years, if it wasn't for my suppression, she would have opened the fifth sword already! Right now, with the sheath released, she can really shine!"

Swish! Swish! Swish!

It only stopped when the fifth sword turned solid, and that was only because Bing Wuqing didn't have enough control and so was unable to fully manipulate Bing Wuxin.

Staring at the fourth and the fifth swords solidified, Su Yu felt a great sense of peril! The fifth sword, in particular, wasn't something that could be resisted by All Creations, perhaps not even by Mortal Fairies!

"Oh no! She's under the control of the Demonic God now. Her spiritual body has been unleashed. If she's not stopped soon, all of us will die!" Gu Taixu yelled sternly, immediately pouncing on Bing Wuxin. He obviously intended to kill her.

The pine branch in his hand traced an enigmatic trajectory in the air. A blow containing the power of Mortal Fairy's Strength struck Bing Wuxin with a force that could devastate worlds. Su Yu was concentrated entirely on suppressing Bing Wuqing, and he didn't even have the power to stop him.

Seeing Bing Wuxin on the verge of being killed by the Mortal Fairy's Strength, all of a sudden, the fourth sword on her back, and then the fifth, broke through the clouds.

The fascinating trajectory of the pine branch was disrupted by force. A wound so deep that bone was visible appeared on Gu Taixu's chest, accompanied by puffs of charred smoke.

The blade of a fiery red long sword leisurely flew through the air and returned to its position on Bing Wuxin's back.

The sword not only ruined the powerful blow prepared by the pine branch, but it had also wounded Gu Taixu.

Even though the wear and tear of the pine branch after years of use had caused a decline in the Mortal Fairy's Strength it possessed, it was still an absolutely powerful strike!

But that was only the fourth sword, and the fifth sword was aiming straight at the Sacred Kylin!

With a dull thud, the Sacred Kylin's skull was pierced from front to back. With an agonized whimper, the Sacred Kylin's thirty-feet-tall body collapsed forcefully onto the ground.

Chapter 1045: Dayan God Restraint

The skull of the Sacred Kylin shattered, turning into demonic energy. Its entire body began to disintegrate. This time, it was no ordinary disintegration. The Sacred Kylin was dying.

“How cruel you were to force your spirit to merge with the original spirit inside Bing Wuxin’s body, dissolving a part of her. That meant that your Demonic God’s body was no longer pure, and the Demonic God’s Power sealed in this place would not recognize you.”

“The amount of power you’ll be able to reseize would be less than half of your original strength! You’ll end up an entity somewhere between a God and a half-God, and you’ll never be able to regain control over your divine position in this lifetime,” the Sacred Kylin said plaintively.

Everyone was surprised by how adamant and resolute the Glittering Jewel Demonic God was. Initially, they had thought the elites of Jiuzhou were capable of inflicting severe harm upon her.

However, it was the golden leaf presented by Su Yu that had forced her down the dead end, and that was how things had ended up this way. As a deity itself, the Sacred Kylin understood what it meant to a past God to abandon their divine position. She would not forgive Su Yu for the rest of her life.

As the Sacred Kylin collapsed, the four great yard masters were freed from their confinements, and each returned to the challengers. The seal was soundlessly removed.

Bing Wuqing raised a finger. At that moment, the entire world became deadly silent, and the beating of their hearts was the only audible sound. She had broken free from the seal! The terrifying entity whose single thought could kill them all had regained her freedom!

All of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland fell into a dreadful, eerie silence as an oppressive gloom filled every nook and cranny. The challengers were at the brink of death. Dread and insecurity filled their minds.

Bing Wuqing had pointed her finger at Bing Wuxin, her counterpart of the same origin. Wherever the tip of her finger passed, Bing Wuxin began struggling intensely.

“No, I’d rather die than become one with a demon!” Bing Wuxin was resisting with all her might. Her resentment towards demons wasn’t as profound as the people of ancient times, but her hatred for Bing Wuqing was genuinely fierce and heartfelt.

“You and I are united! What is the point of fighting it? You are me, and I am you!” With a curl of her finger, Bing Wuqing pulled Bing Wuxin toward her via teleportation.

Bing Wuxin’s resistance seemed so feeble and helpless.

“Hell no! We are not a union! It was you! It was because of you that mother never looked me in the eye; it was because of you that I had to stay in the Red Blood Palace for so long!” Bing Wuxin’s hatred was derived from the attitude that her mother, Jian Wusheng, displayed toward her. As a regional ruler of the human race, she had given birth to a daughter who was under the control of demons.

Indifferently, Bing Wuqing said, “You hate me because Jian Wusheng never recognized you as her biological daughter? For all these years, she has never touched you even once, and she hasn’t even looked you in the eye? Well, if that is true, you really should hate me.”

Bing Wuxin shook her head. Two lines of tears flowed down her gorgeous, icy face, telling the story of her sorrow and tragic fate.

“No, I don’t hate the fact that she didn’t recognize me, because I know she was the King of Jiuzhou, one of the nine great rulers of the human race, and she was left with no choice! I have never hated her for that, and I won’t hate you for that either.”

“Then...” Bing Wuqing was slightly bewildered.

“I hate you because, every night, after I fell asleep, she would caress my forehead as her tears fell silently, and because she would expend a boundless amount of Mortal Fairy’s Strength to instill it in my Dantian, so her cultivation did not improve even the slightest bit in a hundred years!”

Upon hearing that, everyone was quiet. What mother in the world wouldn’t love their daughter?

She was cold to her daughter in front of others, treating her as if she was a stranger. But when no one was watching, she was still a benevolent and loving mother.

“She cried for you?” Bing Wuqing was taken aback. “I don’t remember her ever crying.”

Bing Wuxin didn’t hate that Bing Wuqing because she had been treated unfairly: she hated the fact that her mother had to go through such emotional turmoil.

“Hold on! You said that she always instilled you with Mortal Fairy’s Strength?” All of a sudden, Bing Wuqing’s face fell, as though she had realized something. She tapped Bing Wuxin on the forehead as if she was trying to feel for something.

A moment later, her pretty face changed. Her snow-like white hair fluttered wildly in the air as if she had been shockingly fooled.

She went ballistic. “God-da*ned woman!! So she had seen this day coming a long da*n time ago, and she’s did something to her daughter!!”

“Hehe, finally you realized?” The Sacred Kylin, who was sprawled on the floor, let out a peal of smug laughter. “Back in the martial tower, I detected the Mortal Fairy’s Strength in this little girl’s body! At first, I was thinking that some elder might have left it in her for training purposes. But when I saw you, it became clear to me that the Mortal Fairy’s Strength had been left for you!!”

“If I’m right, the Mortal Fairy’s Strength was inherited from an ancient sealing technique several hundred thousand years ago. It was the Dayan God Restraining Technique! The performer of the technique has to spend at least ten years in continuous formulation, using their lives and their own Mortal Fairy’s Strength. Its specific purpose is to curb crippled deities like you and me.”

“It can confine us in a certain individual, nourishing her growth and development. As long as premature death doesn’t happen, the little girl will become a God in the future. It’s only a matter of time!”

“It’s too bad for you that this technique requires the willingness of the deity themselves! Very tragically and unfortunately, if you hadn’t formed a union with Bing Wuxin, the restraining technique wouldn’t have been triggered. You gave permission to the union, so the restraining technique is automatically activated! Hahahahahaha, how hilarious! As the mighty Demonic God, you’re going to become the nourishment for an ordinary woman that is a Goddess-to-be in the future!”

The Glittering Jewel Demonic God would never have guessed that Jian Wusheng would lay such a trap inside her daughter’s body. Now, the original spirit had been merged with Bing Wuxin, and the restraining technique had been activated.

Having realized that she had been a victim of a groundbreaking fraud, Bing Wuqing lost all her cool and composure. She entered a state of extreme delirium and fury. “Jian Wusheng! I want you to die in the most horrible ways possible!!”

She finally understood the reason Jian Wusheng had signed the promise, making her unite with her own daughter! It had been to fool her, making her think that Jian Wusheng only did that because she loved her daughter. She had never thought further about it.

Now that the Dayan God Restraining Technique had been triggered, she would be sealed inside Bing Wuxin’s body, becoming nourishment to her flourishing! The horrendous feeling of being deceived finally made Bing Wuqing erupt in flames of rage.

“Hehehe, I honestly think you’ll be dead before her. If she was able to devise such a high-ended ancient restraining technique, her cultivation and capabilities must be higher than yours. My advice to you is to be obedient and be the nourishment that you’re supposed to be. Then you can simply disappear from this world!” The Sacred Kylin laughed heartily.

The enemy that it had been fighting for eternities was finally meeting her downfall. What else could be more exciting than this?

“Humph!” A dull snort that sounded like shocking thunder made the Sacred Kylin shudder. Its abdomen exploded from the inside out, and Su Yu and the others suddenly sensed an immensely oppressive force pressing down on them, making their insides churn.

“The Dayan God Restraining Technique did indeed curb me, but don’t you ever forget, this technique requires the bearers to be Mortal Fairies or above! She’s merely a ninth-grade fairy now and has no right to detain me!”

But the Sacred Kylin was still laughing relentlessly. “And don’t forget this either! Even if she doesn’t detain you yet, you’re beginning to turn into her nourishment already. In less than a few

years, she'll be promoted to a Mortal Fairy, and there will no more obstacles! By then, you'll be sealed along with your consciousness and will merely be a source of nourishment for her."

Bing Wuqing did not speak. It was all in vain. With a sweep of her icy eyes, Bing Wuqing fixed her gaze on Bing Wuxin, her eyes raging with murderous desires.

"What now? Do you want to kill her? Both of you came from the same origin. If she gets hurt, her injuries will reflect on you in an identical way. And if she dies, despite your godly spirit, you'll die right away, too! Right now, the two of you are basically the same person." The Sacred Kylin couldn't hold back its laughter.

Bing Wuqing fell into a long silence, slowly withdrawing her stare. Indeed, she would die too if Bing Wuxin was killed. The hurt she bore would also be transferred onto her.

She couldn't even lay a finger on Bing Wuxin. All she could do was watch her own essence being drained away and absorbed by Bing Wuxin until she became a Mortal Fairy. Then, she would seal her altogether.

Slowly closing her eyes, she tried to suppress the flames of fury raging inside her. When she opened her eyes again, she lifted her fingers and grasped. Bing Wuxin was dragged helplessly to her side.

An astounding sight unfolded before the challengers' eyes. Their bodies collided, and as if plummeting into a pool of water, Bing Wuxin was entirely blended into Bing Wuqing.

Eventually, Bing Wuqing was the only one visible, and Bing Wuxin was nowhere to be seen. Traces of struggle were seen on Bing Wuqing's face, as though it was Bing Wuxin's soul protesting, trying to gain dominance over the body.

A long while later, when Bing Wuqing's face finally calmed, she opened her eyes. A pair of pitch-dark, profound eyes stared out. Bing Wuqing had gained dominance.

"In ten years, nope, less than ten years, you won't be able to suppress the little girl's soul anymore. Her consciousness will awaken, and you'll be imprisoned in the seal, falling into eternal dormancy until you perish!" the black Kylin sneered coldly. "I truly admire that human's courage and schemes. She was daring enough to plot against a demon like you!"

Bing Wuqing's snowy hair danced in the air, but her body stood motionless. In a hoarse voice, she said, "Before you tease me, shouldn't you take a look at your own predicament first?"

"Ten years are more than enough for me to find the secret technique to decipher the Dayan God Restraining Technique and enough for me to destroy all of Jiuzhou, to vent my anger! As for you, the Wonderland, and these elites that you cherish so much, none of you get to live through this day!"

The Sacred Kylin stopped laughing abruptly and fell silent.

"Indeed, I can't stop you from doing that. I'm afraid the beings of the Jiuzhou continent won't be able to stop you too. After retrieving half of your Demonic God's Power, the living beings of Jiuzhou cannot rival you! However, you'll perish in ten

years' time and become nourishment to the new God of the human race. My death, and the destruction of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, will be worthwhile."

"The only pity is..." The Sacred Kylin cast a look at Su Yu and the rest, its eyes filled with deep remorse and pity. "They are talented young people, yet they can't escape the tragic fate."

Bing Wuqing flashed an icy smile. Her expression was sinister, and she looked truly eerie. "Good thing that you know!"

"Alright then, do what you have to. As an artifact spirit that has been guarding against you for the past ten thousand years, I'm already weary." The Sacred Kylin gave a deep sigh.

Nonetheless, Bing Wuqing's stare shifted onto someone else. Her creepy gaze was like icy frost, piercing right through one's soul. "However, you aren't the person I wish to kill the most. You're only the second on my list. There's someone else who deserves to die before you!!"

Upon the mention of the word, a bitter smile crept up to Su Yu's lips.

Things had come to this stage and far exceeded what the brains of humans could ever conceive. He had done all that he could, but to let him sit back and just surrender to his fate, was definitely impossible!

Su Yu had gone through all of his crises and ordeals with a heart of steel and a staunch, unwavering conviction that never gave in to hardships and never gave up on survival. Right here, right now, this plight was no different.

"Dying at the hands of the Jiuzhou God is nothing to be ashamed of because this is a war between deities. The victor rises as a King, and the loser falls as a thief! However, I'm losing my life to you! Putting aside the fact that you prevented me from regaining my Demonic God's Power, it was also you who forced me into the trap, making me nourishment for other people and helping them become God!"

"This hate is far more profound than having been sealed ten thousand years ago and far more miserable!" Bing Wuqing walked towards Su Yu, her face placid and calm, but her body was trembling.

"How I wish you could follow me; how I wish you could serve under me; how I wish we were still brother and sister of the same faction. But why did you have to hinder me?" Bing Wuqing heaved a desolate sigh and took another step forward.

Suddenly, there she was, right in front of Su Yu.

Su Yu couldn't help but step back. However, he realized that his legs couldn't even budge an inch. His entire body had gone out of control. An intangible force refrained Su Yu, rendering him immobile.

By then, Bing Wuqing had come up to him. Her eyes were filled with intricate emotions as she stared at Su Yu. "I thought we'd become friends... Goodbye, Junior Brother Su..."

With a whisk of her fingers, a gust of Mortal Fairy's Strength that could destroy everything and anything in the world fell in between Su Yu's brows.

Chapter 1046: Tri-Solar Sword Formation

However, right at that moment, Su Yu suddenly raised the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo Sword above his head. Controlling his body, he swept it across his chest.

Not only did it significantly offset the Mortal Fairy's Strength, but the force even propelled him a few thousand meters backward.

"You..." Bing Wuqing was shocked. She hadn't expected Su Yu to be able to free himself from her seal. How had he managed it? However, she didn't have time to think too much about it because a blue-yellow round ball was heading straight for her!

Bing Wuqing only cast a brief glance at it before lifting a hand and steadily seizing the round ball in her palm.

"The Underworld Pearl of the Great Emperor of Ghost Prison. Perhaps I'd be fearful if all nine of them were gathered together, but since there's only one..."

Bing Wuqing tossed it away haphazardly, and the Underworld Pearl landed right in front of Han Fei and the few others who were attempting to flee.

The world-shaking colossal force instantly shattered both mountains and valleys.

"If anyone dares take another step forward, I'll send them to Hell!" The thunderous sound was accompanied by Bing Wuqing's words. None of them dared run anymore. In the face of a Mortal Fairy, they were no different from petty insects.

Su Yu, on the other hand, was in awe. This was the very first time the Underworld Pearl had been grasped by anyone. Mortal Fairies were indeed out-of-this-world opponents.

But Su Yu wasn't disheartened, and he didn't have the luxury of time to re-seize the Underworld Pearl. With a flip of his hand, he severed the space with streaks of silk. After several consecutive attempts, a seam in the Void finally opened up. It was large enough to allow a person to pass through it. Su Yu fumbled and pulled out a wooden bird. Riding on it, he vanished into the Void.

He was, in fact, planning on imitating Zhan Wushuang by returning straight to the Jiuzhou continent by tearing the Void apart. His chances of success were high with the Void-navigating wooden bird.

Bing Wuqing raised her eyebrows and reached out a hand. The seam in the Void from which Su Yu was escaping through was terrifyingly torn a thousand feet apart just as it was on the verge of closing. Bing Wuqing was sneering, intending to catch up with Su Yu.

All of a sudden, a transparent silk thread shot out surreptitiously! Bing Wuqing didn't even bother to look at it. With a move of her index and middle fingers, the silk thread was clasped between her

fingers. She caught it with such ease and lightness that not the slightest bit of harm was inflicted upon her.

“Oh? The silk thread of the Chaos Multicolored Butterfly? It’s a mutated form and that has resulted in the birth of less pure silk, but I have to admit that you do own an awful lot of good stuff!” Bing Wuqing said placidly. The silk thread was dissolved into gas as she clutched it tightly between her fingers.

Just as Bing Wuqing had finished speaking, a soundless whiff of sword energy came striking gracefully towards her. It traced a mesmerizing arc through the air.

Bing Wuqing failed to notice this immediately, and the sword energy struck her arm. In a split second, a crimson streak of blood permeated her torn sleeve and a patch of red soaked into it.

“The Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo Sword! If only your sword techniques were better! Then you might actually be capable of hurting me. Too bad! I won’t give you any more time to grow.”

With a flick of her sleeves, Bing Wuqing’s wound healed completely. She took a stride forward in an attempt to hunt Su Yu down. However, she stopped mid-stride and stood motionless midair. An indistinct sense of danger engulfed her all of a sudden.

“As you wish then!” With a soft yell, three beams of silver sword light materialized in the Void as if they had been lying in wait. They formed a triangle, besieging Bing Wuqing. The angles at which the three swords were positioned weren’t completely equal, and the formation was arranged in a very unique way.

Bing Wuqing’s vicious sight as a demonic God allowed her to discover the subtlety of the sword formation’s angle right away. “Impressive sword formation. Seemingly disorderly, however, the position of each sword is, in fact, the best option.”

“Each of those upper, middle and lower swords seals one of the three directions, occupying the nine regions, closing off all routes of escape of the subject in the formation. Solely judging from this aspect, this belongs to one of those upper-middle-class sword formations. Combined with the Void ability of the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo, which makes it even more unpredictable and mysterious, its power is drastically boosted!”

Bing Wuqing appraised the formation with a look of admiration in her eyes. “I have to say, you went beyond my expectations once again! Initially, I thought that the seemingly familiar demonic dragon was your highest limit. I never expected you to have such absolute killer skill! I don’t think that, among the younger generation of Jiuzhou, anyone is capable of resisting this sword formation, apart from Zhan Wushuang.”

Traces of awe and admiration bloomed on her face. She didn’t even try to conceal them. Another thing that wasn’t concealed was her murderous desire—and it was gradually intensifying.

The more unpredictable Su Yu became, the higher his chances of succeeding in the future were. Therefore Bing Wuqing felt even more of a need to eradicate him, to avoid future disasters.

“Lash out!” Su Yu was so geared up to strike in the Void, that he overlooked Bing Wuqing’s words. “The seeming familiar demonic dragon”.

The three blades of silver swords glimmered with fluorescence all around her, turning from solid to illusory, penetrating the Void like the shadows of light. There was no pause in their attack at all and not a single trace of the swords was left behind. The three silver swords kept switching position, piercing back and forth through the figure at the center. Three endlessly expanding patches of blood became visible on Bing Wuqing’s chest, slowly soaking through a huge part of her lapel.

However, Bing Wuqing appeared totally unruffled. With a flick of her hand, the red dampness on chest stopped expanding, and her wounds healed in a split second.

“Was that all there is to the power of the sword formation? Besides the sharpness, there wasn’t anything special about it. There was only an increase in number from one sword to three swords, but the power did not multiply alongside.”

Bing Wuqing carried on with her nonchalant appraisal. “If you don’t have any other tactics, let’s just end it right here...” But her words trailed off, and she suddenly looked down at her chest. The three red halos on her chest had begun to spread again!

Bing Wuqing scowled a little and caressed her wounds once more. The blood stopped gushing for a while but soon started flowing again. After a few tries, a somber look finally crossed her face. “The wounds won’t heal?”

With a light tap of her jade-like hand, the fabric covering her three wounds was burnt off, revealing her snow-like, supple skin. Three cuts as narrow as hair could be seen. A streak of the Mortal Fairy’s Strength brisked across them, closing up the wounds. But a moment later, they opened up once again.

Bing Wuqing tapped on the wounds with her jade fingers, enlarging them until they became clearly visible. Streaks of silver filled the wounds and whenever the wounds healed, a silver line would cut them open again.

“Sword energy!” Bing Wuqing’s face fell slightly. Enormous Mortal Fairy’s Strength immediately roiled in between her fingers, and she thrust it into her wounds while gritting her teeth with the excruciating pain.

The monumental Mortal Fairy’s Strength whittled with several hundred whiffs of sword energy and eventually managed to destroy them and seal the wounds. However, there were two other wounds! Besides, Su Yu could perform this attack more than just once.

Before Bing Wuqing could resolve the two other wounds, the Tri-Solar Sword Formation was activated once again. This time around, the speed of the swords was even more rapid, almost resembling illusory shadows. In a split second, they pierced through Bing Wuqing’s shoulder, abdomen, and chest.

Three more stark, crimson blotches of blood broke out all over her body.

“If that’s all you’ve got, you can’t hurt me.” Calmly and unhurriedly, Bing Wuqing resolved the sword energy hidden in her wounds.

Nonetheless, right at that moment, Su Yu uttered a word. “Detonate.”

The sword energy hidden in the four other wounds broke out abruptly with great force. The sword energy crisscrossed, and a part of it rushed into the depths of Bing Wuqing’s body, while another part sliced through her flesh and blood.

In the blink of an eye, the surface of Bing Wuqing’s body split into patches, and numerous hideous, horrendous, bloody scars became visible.

The organs inside her were affected by the power of the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo Sword, which was capable of slashing through anything and everything. Only the Mortal Fairy’s skeleton escaped unscathed; all of her insides were sliced into smithereens by the sword energy.

Severely wounded by the sword energy, Bing Wuqing’s face turned red. She opened her mouth, and a large mouthful of golden blood spluttered out. A look of agony was etched on her face.

Her leg which had stepped halfway into the Void was instantly withdrawn. In the meantime, with a wave of her hand, she unleashed a protective shield condensed from Mortal Fairy’s Strength.

She sat cross-legged on the ground and began working on healing her wounds as well as trying to remove the sword energy that had invaded limbs and bones.

After all, she had the body of a Mortal Fairy and a fascinating ability to heal herself. The wounds on her skin disappeared like snowflakes, and her body quickly recovered its former appearance: it was once again smooth and flawless. Her internal injuries were also recovering at a shocking rate.

The injuries themselves weren’t too much trouble. The truly bothersome part was the boundless sword energy! As long as the sword energy lingered on, her injuries would never fully recover.

Casting a profound gaze at the sword formation, Bing Wuqing’s facial expression grew solemn and gloomy. “I never expected to see top-class sword formations in Jiuzhou again. Although it’s merely an incomplete, flawed version of the sword formation, judging from its outburst of power, the complete sword formation will most likely surpass the legendary level!”

The Nine Suns Cosmos Sword Formation was a book of sword formation that lay forsaken and stifled in the past.

Su Yu was definitely clueless about what she was thinking. It was his greatest killer weapon, but it had failed to inflict substantial harm on Bing Wuqing, Su Yu surely wasn’t very pleased about that.

Dongfang Tianfeng was staring at Su Yu as though he was a monster!

Since time immemorial, Mortal Fairies had represented the highest, topmost power and were the authority of Jiuzhou. They were able to manipulate Yin and Yang, and the life and death of a billion people. Thousands and millions of people’s fates could be changed by just one look, a single thought, or several words uttered by them.

All people below the level of Mortal Fairies were trivial insects. This wasn’t just another meaningless saying.

Nonetheless, Su Yu was actually capable of single-handedly injuring a Mortal Fairy, forcing her to stop in her tracks and tend to her wounds.

No one would believe her if she told people about it.

“What are all of you waiting for? Death?” A seam opened up in the Void beside the Sacred Kylin.

Su Yu rode off on the gigantic wooden bird and returned to grasp the Sacred Kylin that was on the verge of falling apart and left again right away. Bing Wuqing needed a certain amount of time to recover from her injuries, and seizing the opportunity to flee was Su Yu’s best option at the moment.

Swish!

Han Fei and the rest hesitated for a while, gritted their teeth, and mustered their courage to run away. Before fleeing, they cast a look at the direction in which Su Yu had disappeared, and all of them had complicated emotions in their eyes.

They had crowned themselves the “Proud Children of Heaven”. However, they were rescued by an unknown, insignificant person. Apart from that, judging from their capabilities, he was on a whole other level compared to them. As she recalled how she had invited Su Yu to join her team of Imperial Guards, Han Fei’s face was flushed red.

In the blink of an eye, the group of people had escaped, leaving not a single trace behind.

Standing amidst the pitch-black starless Void, Su Yu’s eyes were full of somber gleams, and his face was pallid.

He was tremendously exhausted from performing the Tri-Solar Sword Formation twice in a row. It wasn’t just his reservoir of Vital Energy that was depleted, but the mental consumption had also taken its toll.

If he hadn’t made the breakthrough into the Illusory Soul Realm, giving an explosive boost to his Soul Power, he would have collapsed from the exhaustion the first time. Even now, he was barely holding himself up and staying level-headed.

“Dog Kylin, I don’t think you have any tricks left, do you?” Su Yu turned his head and sighed.

The Sacred Kylin was so feeble and worn out that it was lying completely motionless, its body nearly dispersing.

“Again, I’m hearing another awful description of me...” With a painstaking effort, the dog Kylin opened its mouth and gave a bitter sigh. “Tricks? How could I still have any tricks left? She even gave up on her body of a godly demon, what more can I do? Run for your life.”

Su Yu felt a great sense of crisis, but he kept his calm. “Even if I were to run, I’ll need a way out. I’m not Zhan Wushuang. I can’t find a way to just vanish into the Void and return to the Jiuzhou continent. As the artifact spirit of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, I suppose you have a means of escape?”

“Of course I do, I’m a God after all... Hey hey, don’t hit my face, I’ll tell you.” The Sacred Kylin touched its face, the side of which had been punched by Su Yu, and stopped his ranting.

“There are only two ways to leave the Glittering Jewel Wonderland! First, based on the settings of the Wonderland, all of you will be transported out of here after two months!”

“Second, you can tear the Void apart as Zhan Wushuang did. You’ll see the coordinates designating the location of Jiuzhou. You can return that way too.”

Chapter 1047: God’s Remains

“The first way can be eliminated. It’s only been a month since the opening of the Wonderland,” Su Yu said as he gazed at the boundless, dark expanse of sky. “The second is impossible too. I don’t have the coordinates of the Jiuzhou continent.”

“Isn’t there a third way?” Su Yu had a solemn look on his face.

The Sacred Kylin shook its head. “Aside from those, there are no other ways! Back when this prison was built, a strict prohibition on leaving through under-the-counter means was set. Otherwise, you’d be easily used by the Glittering Jewel Demonic God.”

Su Yu fell silent. Was this really the end?

The Sacred Kylin suddenly chuckled. “However, the second way is still feasible.”

Su Yu frowned. “I don’t have the coordinates of the Jiuzhou continent... Hold on! You do?”

“Hahaha, little fellow, even with all your clever tactics, you still aren’t too smart, are you? Who am I? The God of Jiuzhou! Jiuzhou is a colossal world evolved from my godly spirit. Do you think I’m incapable of locating the existence of the Jiuzhou continent?”

Su Yu was delighted. “In that case, I have a period of time to escape! Based on the sword energy I left behind, she will be able to recover in a short while. We only have a little time to distance ourselves from her area of detection.”

Even Mortal Fairies did not possess the power of infinite detection. Once they escaped beyond a certain distance, they would be free from Bing Wuqing’s threat.

However, a short time to escape was almost negligible as far as Mortal Fairies were concerned.

“Hehe, who says we’ve only got a short while? I’ve played some tricks on her, and she won’t be able to get away in less than half an hour,” the Sacred Kylin chortled.

Tricks? Su Yu was surprised. Were there any tricks left to play?

“Have you forgotten about the remnant souls of Mortal Fairies in the mausoleum?” the Sacred Kylin said. “Those remnant souls were set up by me in the past, with the purpose of guarding the Glittering Jewel Demonic God!”

“Who would have thought that bunch of garbage would have let the Glittering Jewel Demonic God run away without them even realizing? Now is a good opportunity for them to rectify their mistake!”

Su Yu's eyes shone with a glimmer of hope. He had nearly forgotten about them.

Despite being remnant souls, they had been powerful Mortal Fairies back when they were alive. Combined with the tricks laid by the Sacred Kylin, those remnant souls would probably take some radical action.

Half an hour would be sufficient!

"Let's go southeast." The Sacred Kylin lifted a paw and pointed in a southeastern direction.

Su Yu looked over at it, a gleam of anticipation flashing in his eyes.

In the mausoleum, Bing Wuqing tore the nearest remnant soul into pieces with one hand. Her white hair was tousled and tangled, and streams of blood were flowing from the corners of her mouth.

She was beleaguered as the remnant souls in the mausoleum pounced toward her. Their strategy was one of self-destruction! A couple of them were nothing to worry about, but if nearly a hundred of them were attacking at once, she dared not take the risk with her current capacity. Right now, however, fleeing was challenging enough! She had to spend time taking them down one by one.

"Sacred Kylin!! Su Yuxian!!" As she endured another blow from the explosion, Bing Wuqing was brimming with fury and frustration.

A short while later, Su Yu's pitch-black world brightened up all of a sudden as a scene of brilliance occupied his visual field. He was about to leave the dark Void and enter another world. Nonetheless, once he had adapted to the dazzling white light, Su Yu's face fell slightly. He stopped at the entrance to the other world but did not enter.

After some time, Su Yu turned and remarked coldly, "You have brought me back to the Glittering Jewel Wonderland again!"

He could see a weathered, ancient tower that consisted of a hundred levels. They stood on top of the tower. When they looked down, they could clearly see all of the regions in the martial yard. Su Yu even saw some students from the inner sanctum of the Red Blood Palace still pacing in the vicinity, searching for treasures of the earth.

The Sacred Kylin had taken a detour and had ended up bringing him back to the martial yard!

"Aye, I'm the artifact spirit of the Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy! Have you ever heard of an artifact spirit leaving the artifact?" The Sacred Kylin let out a sigh. "The Glittering Jewel Wonderland is at the brink of destruction. I can't just let it happen, otherwise, there'll be an endless disaster."

Su Yu was vexed. "How is that my business? Do you want to see me dead for no reason?"

A short while had passed, and there was still some time left till Bing Wuqing managed to free herself.

"Don't panic! I didn't bring you here to harm you. I have something to consign to you," the Sacred Kylin said grudgingly. Shortly after, it slammed a lethargic paw through the air onto the martial tower.

A shocking scene unraveled before his eyes. The topmost story of the martial tower, the hundredth story, opened up slowly.

Swish!

Before Su Yu could react, he had been brought into the tower.

“Weren’t you always curious about what’s above the second story of the martial tower? You’ll understand once I show you the hundredth story,” the Sacred Kylin said. As he finished speaking, the pitch-dark hundredth story suddenly lit up.

However, the narrow space which he had imagined did not appear. Instead, it was a vast, boundless world bustling with vigor and vitality.

Demonic beasts nestled in the endless forests which were inhabited by all kinds of spiritual plants and animals.

In the far distance, there were cities inhabited by humans. Martial artists of various cultivations flew above the clouds in terror and shock, staring at Su Yu and the Sacred Kylin from afar as they made their sudden appearance.

From their perspective, Su Yu and the Sacred Kylin had invaded the space from a seam that opened up out of nowhere in the Void. It seemed almost transcendental to them.

“This is the illusory realm inside the martial tower?” Su Yu was stunned.

The Sacred Kylin replied with indifference, “Slap yourself once, and you’ll know.”

“Oh.”

Bang!

“You jerk! Why did you hit me?”

“Was it painful?”

“It was!”

“Oh, it’s a real world then.”

“Are we back in the Jiuzhou continent? We can’t be! There isn’t any spiritual energy here, and I’m not picking up the scent of Jiuzhou.” Su Yu was in total awe.

This place wasn’t the Zhenlong continent, but neither was it the Jiuzhou continent. Did a third continent exist somewhere in the world?

“This is where the Glittering Jewel Demonic God’s power is sealed,” the Sacred Kylin stated. Along with Su Yu, it arrived at the foot of a ten-thousand-feet-tall mountain via teleportation.

Standing at the foot of the mountain, Su Yu was shrouded in a humongous shadow. For some unknown reasons, he felt his heart thumping wildly and his muscles leaping with trepidation as his insecurities got the better of him.

“What mountain is this?” Su Yu tilted his head back to look up.

“It’s not a mountain! It’s my remains,” the Sacred Kylin said in an injured tone.

Then the Sacred Kylin took Su Yu to place at a high altitude. When he looked down, Su Yu couldn’t help but take a sharp, cold breath despite his usual composure.

Lying on the vast expanse of the ground was a breathtakingly gargantuan Kylin that was ten thousand feet wide. Its appearance bore a great resemblance to the dog Kylin and had a missing spot on top of its head where its kylin horn should have been.

In comparison with the dog Kylin, the enormous skeletal remains before his eyes looked so much more powerful and intimidating!

Standing in front of the remains, Su Yu had a strong urge to worship it. In the meantime, blood surged rapidly through his veins, and his Vital Energy was flowing in turbulence. It made him tremble uncontrollably all over. He was acting like an ordinary person would behave when they saw God with their very own eyes.

“That’s your original form?” Su Yu asked in extreme awe, after spending a long time trying to calm his chaotic thoughts. It was ten thousand feet wide. This was the first time he had seen such a colossal body of a beast.

“Yea, almost, but this has been diminished by ten thousand times. My real original form is nearly as huge as the Jiuzhou continent,” the Sacred Kylin remarked nonchalantly.

As huge as the Jiuzhou continent? The Ancient Bronze Tree God came to Su Yu’s mind. Her original form could also cover the entire Jiuzhou continent as though it was a piece of blanket.

Were all Gods magnificent and all-powerful like this?

“You want me to rob your grave?” Su Yu asked casually.

The green veins on the Sacred Kylin’s forehead bulged. “Look again.”

Once it had finished speaking, the Sacred Kylin waved its paws. The ten-thousand-feet-wide skeleton suddenly began to tremble.

The ground beneath their feet, which had been dormant for eternities, ruptured abruptly and began to sink, exposing a deep, deep chasm which spanned a million feet underground.

From the depths of the chasm, Su Yu finally understood the truth. The Sacred Kylin wasn’t standing on the ground at all. It was stepping on a corpse! And the corpse was exactly the same as the demonic virtual shadow in the Floating Life Door!

It was ten thousand feet in height, robust and muscular, ferocious-looking, absolutely hideous and horrifying. The only difference was that this demon wasn’t entirely black in color, but blood-red.

“This was the scene during our final battle. She used the Supreme Godly Demon’s Power to shatter my godly spirit, whereas I finally activated the seal. I confined her godly spirit in the cage that I prepared several thousand years ago, and we perished

alongside each other," the Sacred Kylin said in plaintive reminiscence. Its tone was placid, but hints of sorrow were palpable.

As he stared at the demon's carcass beneath his feet, Su Yu's eyelids couldn't help but flicker non-stop. His instinct told him not to touch it, or unforeseen catastrophes would befall.

It was different from the Sacred Kylin's eroded remains. The Demonic God's remains seemed to be alive, with an extraordinarily terrifying power contained within.

"I only stripped away the Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy's godly spirit, but her Demonic God Power was too overwhelming, and I wasn't capable of dealing with it. I could only seal her remains in the hundredth story of the martial tower," the Sacred Kylin explained.

Just as expected, those remains were the Demonic God's Power. Once Bing Wuqing merged with the remains, she would be able to manipulate them, manifesting half of the power of the Demonic God's body.

Now that he had witnessed the Demonic God's remains with his very own eyes, Su Yu felt that half of the Demonic God's Power acquired was more than enough to destroy the Jiuzhou continent several times!

"Hold on!" A thought suddenly occurred to Su Yu. "Won't the sealed Demonic God's Power only manifest once the Glittering Jewel Wonderland is shattered?" All five of the yard masters were still existent, so why was the sealed place opened?

The Sacred Kylin pouted. "Hey, could you at least respect my privilege as a deity?"

Su Yu was speechless.

"As a matter of fact, the true secret of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland lies in the martial tower," the Sacred Kylin said serenely. "After sealing the Glittering Jewel Demonic God, I was on the verge of disappearing. I didn't have any energy left to devise such an enormous Glittering Jewel Wonderland. All of it was accomplished through the martial tower."

Su Yu was deep in thought for a moment, before saying unhurriedly, "No wonder the posts of the last five story masters in the challenge of the hundred-story martial tower were vacant. They belonged to the five yard masters, didn't they? It was just that the five of them were appointed to guard a region each."

"Tsk ts, you've never been fooled." The Sacred Kylin praised him and gave a short burst of laughter. "You're right. One creature from the martial tower was selected to create a region. Including me, five creatures were selected, and five regions were formed. These five regions constituted the famous Glittering Jewel Wonderland."

Su Yu's eyes glimmered. "If that's the case, does it mean the martial tower is the pivot of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland? If the martial tower can be controlled, can the Wonderland can be manipulated and the rules of the Wonderland changed?"

That also explained why the Sacred Kylin could easily change the initial settings of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, despite being a remaining whiff of godly spirit.

“Talking to you really is effortless,” the Sacred Kylin said, relieved.

Su Yu scowled. “However, you aren’t talking effortlessly anymore.”

It was already weak to a the point where it couldn’t quite maintain its solid form. Su Yu was talking to a blurry puff of smoke, and it was quickly turning dull.

“My time is limited, so I’ll cut the long story short!” The Sacred Kylin recovered its somber tone. “I have decided to consign the martial tower to you. You can change the rules once you become the owner of the martial tower and immediately lead all the challengers from Jiuzhou out. They will be able to get away from Bing Wuqing’s merciless hunt!”

“You can also help me safeguard the Demonic God’s body and prevent it from being stolen by others! The demonic corpse can be manipulated if it is possessed by any soul. The only difference is the extent of the power it can unleash.”

Chapter 1048: An Old Enemy

Su Yu suddenly understood what the Sacred Kylin meant and was struck by a sudden realization. “Are you worried that it might fall into the hands of people with evil intentions and give rise to further disasters?”

“Humph! Jiuzhou is full of experts and masters. Even if the demonic body falls into Bing Wuqing’s hands, or anyone else’s, the joint forces of Jiuzhou’s masters will be enough to defend the continent. What worries me is that once the demonic body shows itself, it will be sensed by the remaining demon gods, and they will come to Jiuzhou. Now that is a real catastrophe!”

Therefore, by hook or by crook, the demonic body could not be allowed to exist.

“Fine. One last question,” Su Yu said softly. “Why did you look for me? A matchless battle would have been more appropriate.” That way the Sacred Kylin would have been a talent gifted from heaven, not having lost a single battle. It would be unparalleled in the world.

“Because you are like me,” the Sacred Kylin said with an emotional sigh.

Su Yu raised his brows in surprise. “In what way?”

“You are as handsome as me”

Su Yu was speechless.

It was clear that the Sacred Kylin was not going to let Su Yu refuse. Even if he was not able to prevent the demonic body from leaking out, with his martial arts ability, he would be able to control the demon who was on the loose.

“In that case, lets... begin...” The black shadows that the Sacred Kylin had drawn were now faded and had almost disappeared.

From within the black mist, a purple crystal slowly emerged, floating towards the top of Su Yu’s shield. With an eerie coldness, the crystal body did not enter Su Yu’s shield. Instead, it disappeared into his flesh and appeared inside the soul.

From a distance, one could see a faintly glowing purple crystal the size of a thumb at the top of the Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron.

The Sacred Kylin’s black shroud suddenly trembled unsteadily, and he let out a gasp of surprise. ”The cauldron is...”

“Hahaha, so that is how it is... I had overestimated you...” He burst out laughing as though he had discovered a great secret. “It’s all good. My heart will be at ease entrusting this cauldron and the district battles to you. See you later, little brother.”

The Sacred Kylin’s shroud was getting thinner and thinner until it was reduced to almost nothing as it floated in solitude. With a sense of nostalgia and unwillingness, the source of the spirit was extinguished, and with it, the body perished.

Su Yu felt a pang of sadness in his heart. One generation of Jiuzhou spirit had been extinguished. It meant that they were really all gone.

With his sleeves pointing down at the ground, he bent at the hip and bowed deeply. “Preceding generation, you have done well in your time on earth.”

Pufft!

The smoke collapsed and turned into nothingness. Su Yu was unveiled from within as though he had just emerged from a transparent shadow. With a sharp nod, he let out a sly sneer. He then turned, stepping into the dark, virtual world. Surrounded by stark blankness, Su Yu fell deeply into the eternal darkness.

After a long time, he whispered “Are we now mourning? Show yourself, Bing Wuqing!”

Swish!

On the remains of the demon, at the same spot from which the Sacred Kylin had vanished, the shadow of a figure with white hair silently appeared. She stood with her back toward Su Yu for a long time, silent and speechless.

“We can fight forever, and you will forever be pursuing me,” Bing Wuqing said, in a tone that could be either joy or despair.

Gradually, she turned her head to look at Su Yu. “The Sacred Kylin’s spirit was weak, and he did not sense that I had entered the space with you guys. Since you felt it, why didn’t you tell him?”

Not long after they had entered the space, Su Yu had sensed the cold aura of Bing Wuqing. However, at that time ...

“He has sacrificed his life for thousands of people who will remember him for the deed. I did not want him to feel regret at the last moment,” Su Yu said with a resigned

sigh. He had realized that he was back to square one the moment he felt Bing Wuqing's presence. She would take possession of the demon's remains, master the power of the demigod, and, in her anger, destroy Jiuzhou.

However, even if this had been made known to the Sacred Kylin, there was nothing that he would have been able to do. It was just as well to let him depart with peace in his heart.

The Sacred Kylin had underestimated Bing Wuqing's power. His shroud of dust was not quite able to stall her for half an hour. She had been restrained for the time it took to drink a cup of tea.

She, on the other hand, had taken advantage of her opportunity when she unlocked the 100th floor to enter the final seal, getting close to the demon's remains.

Su Yu could not help but sigh wearily. The journey just seemed to be getting longer with every step that he took. Bing Wuqing still had the upper hand and he probably had no options left. Even retreat was no longer a possibility.

"So, you can't die because you are to replace him?" Bu Wuqing approached Su Yu laughing uncontrollably. Her laughter was deeply cold and complex.

Su Yu was dispirited. He was frustrated and fatigued. Blandly, he replied, "Yes, I guess you could say that."

"Now is the time to end all of this between us," Bing Wuqing explained matter of factly. "Originally, I had wanted to stall you and use the time to regain my energy. I was going to wait until my devil's body had reached its full potential. However, after so much effort, you are still here, and I am at risk. So, apologies, Brother Su."

This was probably her main motive during her time in the Red Blood Palace. She had helped Su Yu to hide himself in return for his favor. However, this was not possible anymore.

In the blink of an eye, Bing Wuqing had moved so quickly that she had seemingly teleported to appear right in front of Su Yu. There was now barely two inches between them.

Her slender jade fingers fluttered teasingly between Su Yu's brows and with bated breath, she whispered, "Farewell." As her finger moved to touch the center of Su Yu's forehead, the cold touch of death spread out towards his soul.

All of a sudden, Bing Wuqing shrieked in surprise as her jade finger was flicked away, and her body flew very quickly backward by a thousand feet.

Extremely shocked and on high alert, she was now in panic mode and demanded frantically, "Who is it? Show yourself!"

From the crown of Su Yu's head floated a strand that evolved into a figure of a person. The person's back was facing them, and it radiated countless rays of light. She was so stunned that she was temporarily incapable of movement, and there was a deep look of confusion on her jade face.

Su Yu was elated and recognized the figure immediately. "Master!" he exclaimed excitedly. This was probably the first time he had shown up to give Su Yu a helping hand. He had initially said that under no circumstances would he come to Su Yu's rescue, and this was the first time that an exception was made.

Yun Yazi nodded, praising Su Yu, "It all panned out as I had predicted. You have done well! I am extremely proud to have a disciple like you." His attitude towards the forces of evil, the endless efforts, his strategy, and his wisdom had all been impeccable.

His high praise was healing words for Su Yu, Warmth and strength flowed through his body. His spirit and energy were lifted, and his fatigued was dissipated.

"You are predecessor Yun!" Bing Wuqing was finally able to exclaim his name after being stunned for a time.

Yun Yazi turned to face the blood-colored demon's body on the ground and then gazed at Bing Wuqing. Sighing, he said, "You have one of the most prestigious names of the nine major families, yet you wish to disown your own race and join the dark forces. Have you finally chosen to take this path?"

Su Yu's ears pricked up. Bing Wuqing was not a pureblood demon, but actually a human who had chose to covert?

Hearing this, Bing Wuqing trembled, looking uncertainly towards the cloud cliff. Her face was like a ghost, and she was bent over at the waist to give a deep bow, saying respectfully, "It didn't occur to me that I would meet my benefactor of 10,000 years ago in such a situation. I... am deeply ashamed."

"The past was all light as clouds. After you had chosen the dark path, our relationship is nothing, like clouds that have scattered," Yun Yazi said emotionlessly.

It was impossible for man and ghouls to co-exist.

"I had originally thought that you sat between heaven and earth and had come to take me away. The treasures you had promised at the beginning were just a bait and nothing else," Yun Yazi said darkly.

Treasures? A bitter laugh erupted from the corners of Bing Wuqing's mouth. "At that time I had sworn to my ancestors that after my death I would leave behind lifelong sentiment to the disciples. In a tough turn of events, I was captured by the dark race. I did not resist the temptation to become immortalized, and accepted the royal bloodline of the dark races so that I could be the saving grace of my predecessors."

Su Yu could not help but be surprised. The relation between the two of them actually involved so much sentiment?

Logically speaking, sentiment was eternal. If the martial art practiced and the path chosen were different, what use was Bing Wuqings sentiment?

"There is no more sentiment between us, so there is nothing left to discuss," Yun Yazi said dismissively, silent anger simmering in him.

He was completely correct. The sentiment was extinguished, like the relation between man and ghouls.

Sensing Yun Yazi's animosity, Bing Wuqing was inexplicably sad.

She had been in a deep sleep for ten thousand years, with countless enemies turned into yellow soil, and had then woken up to the first person actually being a benefactor from the days of being human, after deciding to join the dark races.

Unexpectedly, at that moment, she had fallen into joining the dark races that she had originally hated.

“Ten thousand years have passed. Who would have thought that predecessor Yun would have fallen from being the top to just being a mere soul,” Bing Wuqing said emotionlessly. “Is your current worth not the same as mine?”

Bing Wuqing turned and stared pointedly at Su Yu. Her deep gaze dropped to the demon’s body that lay at his feet. After some time, she said, “I hope you will be well-prepared the next time we meet.” She rose to the sky, gave up the body of the demon, gave up her ideas of killing Su Yu, and left.

It was extremely difficult to enter, and yet so easy to leave. Just a dusting of hands, a crack in space, and a fleeting departure.

Before she left, a long and complicated sigh echoed between the heavens and the earth.

“Well, there are two sides to the sentiment. The next time you meet, whether you like him or not, please do not stop predecessor Yun. If you make even a small effort to stop him, he will have to kill you.”

This time, she had been lucky and her life had been spared because of the old sentiment that they shared between them.

Yun Yazhi had not tried to block her way. Instead, his eyes followed her as she departed.

Su Yu was silent for a moment before asking out of curiosity, “Master, what are the odds if you were to duel?”

“I probably have ten times more chance of winning,” Yun Yazhi said.

Su Yu said indignantly, “Then why did you let her go? She is so weak right now that if something were to happen when she returns to Jiuzhou, her blood will be flowing like the river.”

The demon forces had many cruel practices to strengthen their power. For them, torture only made them stronger.

“Now that Bing Wuqing has revealed herself, she will not be as kind as before. I’m afraid blood will be shed,” Su Yu said.

“Ten to her and zero to me.”

Su Yu was stunned. “She is that powerful?” Su Yu had been under the impression that Yun Yazhi was unmatched by any opponent in battle and that there was no limit to his power.

Yun Yazhi said, “Her spirit might be weak, but she has not borne any damage physically, unlike me, who has died once before. My spirit is not even a match for one percent of hers.”

Indeed, the Glittering Jewel Demonic God had only been sealed in captivity for ten thousand years. She had not actually been killed before.

“What if we gave you enough time to recuperate and regain your strength?” Su Yu asked. Even right now, Yun Yazi’s strength was constantly improving with recovery.

“Time is ticking away.”

“Tell me, how long do you need?” asked Su Yu.

Yun Yazi gazed at the remains of the demon’s body at his feet. “There is enough power left behind from the battle between gods. I am gradually recovering and am expecting sufficient progress to have been made in a year’s time.”

A year? Su Yu pondered and did his calculations. Jiuzhou was vast beyond measure. Even the gods had their difficulties hunting Su Yu down.

Furthermore, Bing Wuqing was loose in Jiuzhou and would surely cause some chaos in the region. They probably would not initiate a search for Su Yu.

A year’s time. It should be enough.

Of course, respect had to be given to his predecessor Yun Yazi. The end was not Su Yu’s style. He had to constantly improve himself to become stronger!

“Your ghost lightning skill can be perfected after a few days. Just remember to keep practicing,” Yun Yazi reminded Su Yu,

Silver ghost lightning? Su Yu would definitely not forget this. It was, after all, a self-defense mechanism.

“In the duration of this retreat, I will check the ancient books and continue to find ways to resolve the enchantment of the sky.” Yun Yazi began to leave. “By the way, your thirty-nine strokes have gotten faster.”

Hearing the latter, Su Yu’s heart jumped with a little joy.

He had also thought so, although it was merely a suspicion.

The thirty-nine strokes had surely gotten faster!

Chapter 1049: Return to Jiuzhou

“Your disciple is prepared,” Su Yu cupped his fist.

“Be careful how you behave,” Yun Yazi said, closing his eyes to grasp the remaining godly power of recovery.

Bing Wuqing, or the demon Linlang as Yun Yazi had referred to her, was out there somewhere. But now it was time to return to Jiuzhou. Su Yu tried to communicate with the violet crystals within his mind. His soul connected briefly with them as a strange message rushed into his consciousness. The name of the tower was unknown, as was its function. It had been closely guarded by the Sacred Kylin.

As someone with violet crystals who was deemed the master of this martial tower, Su Yu could open the tower's one hundred and first level. There was no other authority in the tower, from the second level to the ninety-ninth.

The one hundred and first level was a superfluous world created by the Sacred Kylin, similar in size to the Zhenlong Continent. Through ten thousand years of growth, it had become more prosperous than Zhenlong. The strongest warriors had achieved the ten thousand fold level and had been brought to life by the Sacred Kylin to become this world's supreme rulers. And now, Su Yu was the martial tower's master, so it was within his power to summon the supreme ruler. There was time enough in the future to explore this world.

Su Yu's greatest concern was related to the message. As the master of the tower, Su Yu could still change the rules of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland. Needless to say, it was within his power to reduce the trial period of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland and even to remove the Wonderland completely.

What a waste if the Wonderland were to be dissolved! The Glittering Jewel Wonderland was originally designed by the Sacred Kylin and was full of heavenly treasures and opportunities. After ten thousand years of self-growth, not only did it have abundant spiritual energy far more powerful than Jiuzhou, but every kind of spirit plant and fairy object continuously appeared within it.

If the penalties of the five yards were revised, this would be a superb training center. Moreover, this place was now in Su Yu's hands. All the resources here belonged to Su Yu and only to him! Based on worth alone, Su Yu would not lose to any Prefecture's King!

After a long moment of deep reflection, Su Yu tried to move the violet crystals to change the Glittering Jewel Wonderland's rules. His mind shifted. The challengers in the Glittering Jewel Wonderland all felt a repelling force wrap around them. Immediately, an explosion of energy burst out, sending all the candidates away and back to their own prefectures.

In a blink of an eye, every challenger was sent away from the Glittering Jewel Wonderland. Su Yu shifted his mind, leaving the martial tower and entered the Glittering Jewel Wonderland. Looking across the fairy realm, Su Yu's emotions surged with excitement. The outcome of this training exceeded his belief. In his hands, there was a mysterious martial tower and along with it, the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, a training center of incredible caliber.

"It is time to find the Live Spirit of Zhenlong," Su Yu quietly said.

Previously, there had been no way to protect them. But now, with the resources of a prefecture's king, it was time to find them. He would seek out those familiar faces, the faces he dared not forget, Xia Jingyu and... Qin Xianer.

In the Purple Cloud Palace, the Floating Clouds of the Nine Heavens formed an enormous vortex, splitting open crack after crack in space and from those fell silhouette after silhouette. These were the prodigies from every corner of the Blessed and Heavenly Land Region. Looking through the endless fog of silhouettes, Mo Tianxuan waited for some time, and the True Man of the Purple Cloud stood up, startled.

"What happened? Why have you returned after only one month?" the True Man of the Purple Cloud said in astonishment.

Mo Tianxuan was silent for a long time. "What I find strange," she eventually said, "is that a month has passed and yet so many people are still alive."

Those who had participated in the Glittering Jewel Wonderland were well aware of the many dangers within the Fairy Realm. There were five major disasters, but the vast majority of people would have usually been defeated after just three of them. However, as Mo Tianxuan looked at those who had returned, she realized that fewer than ten percent of the challengers had been defeated. She was even more surprised to discover that almost all of the candidates of the Red Blood Palace had returned.

"What happened?" Mo Tianxuan caught the clumsily falling Gongsun Wuxie.

Gongsun Wuxie, her face full of confusion, threw her hands up. "I want to know too! I have to pick up a copy of the Ancient Techniques right away. I am so angry!" She seemed to be confused and was making little sense. However, Mo Tianxuan noticed Gu Taixu reporting to the True Man of the Purple Cloud who in response to the report, dramatically changed his facial expression and glanced over at Mo Tianxuan.

"Huh?," Mo Tianxuan felt that something out of the ordinary had happened.

After a short while, the sky stopped shifting. Everyone had been sent back. Mo Tianxuan glanced at the last people to return, coldly smirked at them and said, "You are extremely fortunate!"

If only she had kept her mouth shut! Su Yu's face suddenly turned pale. "With Master's abundant grace, we made it back alive."

Mo Tianxuan laughed coldly. She turned to the Red Blood Palace disciples with a look of approval. "Wonderful! Not only did more of you return here than from Purple Cloud Palace, but you have also returned stronger. Well done! Now let us see your reward. By law, the faction will receive half." In the presence of Mo Tianxuan, who dared to cheat? Everyone presented the pieces of heavenly treasure they had each brought back.

"One Hundred year era's Three Stripe Blood Ginseng?" Mo Tianxuan's eyes shone.

"Two Hundred year era's black snake fruit? Is this not a spiritual object guarded by the Ninth Divine Demonic Beast?"

"What? There is even a Four Hundred year era's Soul Seal Wood? Is this not the highest spiritual wood guarded by the All Creation level Rhinoceros King?"

At first, Mo Tianxuan took all this in her stride. But surprise crept in as, one by one, the items were presented to her. Finally, shock appeared on her face as she thought everything over.

This was too unusual! With their skill level, how could the challengers have gathered these nature-defying spirit treasures? If there had been a change within the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, allowing all the dangers to disappear, then it been to their advantage. Mo Tianxuan could not decide which was the best out of the treasures brought back by the disciples of the Red Blood Palace.

Was it the One Hundred year era's Three Stripe Blood Ginseng? They all participated in the training. How did the Red Blood Palace disciples exceed everyone else? No, to be accurate, it was strange beyond measure.

The disciples of Purple Cloud Palace all had burning red eyes and unwavering stares as each treasure was presented. They were the only ones who knew how the Red Blood Palace disciples had gotten these valuables.

In their eyes, the disciples of the Red Blood Palace disciples were shameless scoundrels! In just seven days, they had become infamous! If they favored any piece of treasure, there was only one word for what they would do to get it: steal!

Clown, the master likes your treasure, bring it here!

What? You will not? Beware the master's sword!

What, still rebelling? Ha! Try to fight back! If you want to end your cultivation and touch the Heart Oath Scroll, then, by all means, try to fight back!

From the petite little girl to the relentless evil master, everyone was as helpless as a young widow against the village bully when faced with a member of the Red Blood Palace. The people of the other factions swallowed their hate and gritted their teeth as they offered up their hard-won treasures. If this was the case, the strong beating the weak, it was just their misfortune to meet the disciples of Red Blood Palace.

The worst thing was that they knew that, one day, the little devil of the Red Blood Palace would gather everyone and then they wouldn't even pretend to be just thieves. The little devil would interpret the implicit meaning of stealing, and under the leadership of the little devil, the Red Blood Palace would no longer be satisfied looking for targets themselves. Instead, they would discover a candidate, force him to work for them, and murder those that did not submit.

They would choose the most powerful within the district. As a group, no one would be able to fight against them. No one who came their way would be able to avoid capture. Finally, those caught would form a unit and for the appearance of a pretty name would be called the 'Red Blood Palace Peaceful Outreach for Friendship and Love Unit'. And the task for this unit? Steal!

As the leader of the group, the little devil would strongly request three things. First, steal every accessible spirit! Not only kidnap humans but also evil spirits, steal from the sky, the ground, the air. Nothing would be exempt: even insects wouldn't be ignored. Second, steal every available object! Big heavenly treasures like space rings, little objects like underwear, they would not let anything go! Within the seven days, there would be many more naked candidates, using leaves to cover their bodies, crying and begging for passersby to give them clothing. What a sorry ending! Those who heard them would be in pain; those who saw them would be in tears. Third, steal every second of time! The little devil would make an important speech: "Time is life! Those who waste time should be ashamed: they are irresponsible! One must be efficient!" And so, the Peaceful Outreach for Friendship and Love Unit would split into two groups and take turns to rest in order to ensure the outreach movement did not stop.

And so, within a short seven days, Red Blood Palace's Peaceful Outreach for Friendship and Love Unit would snowball, becoming bigger and bigger and wrecking the entire Wonderland. The name, Red Blood Palace, rang throughout the Wonderland in several short days, causing those who heard it to shrink in fear. Even Purple Cloud Palace could not escape the scourge. The Unit swarmed in and stole away many pieces of treasure.

It was no wonder that Senior Sister Lu Chuyi had to mention her acquaintance with Su Yu. If not, she would have experienced the same thing, with all her clothing taken away.

What about you? Mo Tianxuan inspected all of the Red Blood Palace's challengers, the last being Su Yu.

Su Yu waved some blades of grass.

Mo Tianxuan glanced down, widening her eyes. "Is this it?"

"This is all!"

"That's just a bunch of common weeds!"

"The weeds are my sincere offering to the faction! Take it all! You're welcome to it. I don't want the other half."

"I don't believe this! The Wonderland is fertile. Anyone that walks in it will have spiritual level plants under their feet with every step! It would be easier to achieve nirvana than to find weeds in the Wonderland!"

"It is even more difficult than nirvana! Does that not prove your disciple's dedication?"

"You did it on purpose!"

Su Yu shrugged his shoulders, expressing his nonchalance.

Mo Tianxuan clenched her fists and punched him hard in the face.

"Don't think that this is it! Wasting the faction's resources to bring back useless weeds, accomplishing nothing. According to the faction's regulations, you must be punished as a warning to others," Mo Tianxuan said, quickly coming up with the plan.

However, she had barely finished speaking before pairs and pairs of inquisitive Red Blood Palace eyes looked over.

The small voice of an easily intimidated girl weakly called out, "Master, per Brother Yu's unfinished task, we have a matter to report." Her cheeks were flushed, and her eyes stealthily met Su Yu's gaze.

"Master, per Brother Yu's unfinished task, I have a matter to report, let me speak first!", a charming disciple with a bubbly voice said cheerily.

"Master, I also have something to say..."

"Me... me, too"

Mo Tianxuan was stunned. If she remembered correctly, before entering Glittering Jewel Wonderland, the top disciples would not have bothered with Su Yu, who was barely half a monk. How could one round in the Wonderland change their behavior so radically!

Their attitude took the air out of Mo Tianxuan's lungs.

The one with blushing cheeks, is there a matchmaker? What about that furtive glance? Do you think that I am blind? Wait, what are you saying you want to give birth to monkeys! Have you taken the wrong medicine? Mo Tianxuan could not understand.

“You, speak!” Mo Tianxuan pointed at the timid girl.

The girl looked at Su Yu, her eyes full of respect and gratitude. “Actually, Brother Su has done a lot. Half of everything we got belongs to Brother Su.

Mo Tianxuan was startled. She almost thought she had heard wrong. The hero this time is the rascal who brought back a bunch of weeds?

Whoosh...

All of a sudden, the True Man of Purple Cloud flew over, his face heavy as he spoke solemnly, “Lord of Demon Palace, bring your dear disciples. Let us speak at length. The situation is truly complicated...”

Aiii!

Dear disciples? Mo Tianxuan responded with a questioning stare.

“Still pretending? You certainly hide it well!” the True Man of the Purple Cloud said. The look he gave Su Yu expressed both shock and jealousy.

Chapter 1050: Riots and Betrayal

Su Yu? Mo Tianxuan was baffled.

Su Yu had revealed his power in the Purple Cloud Secret Realm. He was indeed amazing, but she didn’t quite believe that he had the ability to bring about such a transformation to the Red Blood Palace and create such a miracle.

Mo Tianxuan said skeptically, “Well, I have some questions to ask too.” Her gaze swept across the students of the Red Blood Palace. The absence of one particular student couldn’t have escaped her attention.

Su Yu nodded. Alright, they had to be reminded of some things.

As he passed by Gongsun Wuxie, Su Yu thought of something. He had brought back the Glittering Jewel Fairy Scepter, something that Gongsun Wuxie urgently needed to resolve the medicinal effect of the Spiritual Grass of Immortality inside her. However, this place was crowded and complicated. It definitely wasn’t a good idea to expose such an emperor-based saint replica at the moment.

He knew that Mo Tianxuan wouldn’t simply let the matter go.

Inside the secret chamber, fragrant smoke was swirling. Famous figures were gathered here, but the room deadly silent.

After a long moment, an indifferent, cold snort sounded. “It’s a good thing that she is seeking her own death. It means I don’t have to do it myself!”

Mo Tianxuan wasn’t referring to Bing Wuqing, but to Linlang. She made it sound as though killing a Mortal Fairy demon like Linlang was a piece of cake.

“The Prefecture’s Kings should be notified about this so they can take precautions against this matter.” The True Man of Purple Cloud sounded worried. “I’m afraid that this demon will take perilous action to upgrade her abilities now that we are no longer on good terms.” As he finished speaking, the True Man spat out a mouthful of purple-colored blood, and the blood dispersed into nine parts and vanished into the Void.

Inside the essence blood, the message regarding the incarnation and birth of Linlang Demonic God’s godly spirit was contained.

Su Yu marveled as he watched.

In the Jiuzhou continent, the Purple Cloud Palace was only considered a faction of the middle rank. Despite that, their leaders had ways of getting in touch with the Nine Great Prefecture’s Kings.

The seemingly disconnected Jiuzhou was, in fact, more connected than he had imagined.

“Finally, we’ll talk about you.” Mo Tianxuan stared at Su Yu with clear eyes and a half-smile.

He had threatened more than half of the challengers at the martial tower and made them sign the distressing and submissive Book of the Heart’s Oaths. Later, he fought the Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy by himself. If Gu Taixu hadn’t recounted it in person, no one would have believed that Su Yu had the ability to fight a Mortal Fairy.

“It’s time that you are open about your identity now, isn’t it, Su Yuxian?” Mo Tianxuan had a leisurely look on her face, and her tone was faintly teasing. “Or shall I tell you that we know that even the name Su Yuxian is fake.”

The True Man of Purple Cloud was silent; he had also surmised that Su Yuxian wasn’t his real name.

After a long silence, Su Yu raised his gaze to meet theirs. Placidly, he said, “Yes, my real name is Su Yu, and I come from a world on another continent.”

Mo Tianxuan and the True Man were surprisingly composed, as though this was something they had already known about.

The True Man relaxed his old, worn hands, which were hidden in his sleeves, and a whiff of All Creations Might Force slowly dissipated. The sternness glinting in his eyes was toned down as well.

“I have another identity. I am the Ruthless Demonic Man who killed Xue Di and slew the Five Golden Light Guards,” Su Yu said casually. Rather unexpectedly, he revealed everything.

Mo Tianxuan and the True Man had solemn, intent looks on their faces.

“Those are my identities. Do you have anything to say?” Su Yu had seen the day when he had to reveal the truth about him coming.

After a long moment of pondering, the True Man took a small sip of tea, and calmly asked, “Aren’t you afraid that we’ll harm you? You told us everything.”

Su Yu shook his head, and chuckled. “You can’t detain me, and you can’t hurt me. If you attempt to by force, you’ll have a greater chance of dying! We also have a common enemy, and that is the Central Prefecture’s King, so we stand on the same side! I can’t think of a reason for you to harm me.”

Did he still sound like a pupil? He was talking to them as if they were his peers!

The True Man wasn’t enraged but smiled with relief instead. “Hahaha, I think we just got an ally.” His words implied that he recognized that Su Yu had the qualifications to be on an equal footing as them.

Mo Tianxuan did not speak, which also implied her acquiescence.

“Now that you know my identity, I’d like to know who revealed it to you.” Su Yu was still wearing a calm smile.

Judging from the looks on their faces, they had known Su Yu’s identity for a long time. It was likely that someone had spilled the beans a month ago.

“It was the Soul Seizing Palace.” The True Man was silent for a long time, before shooting a look at Mo Tianxuan.

The Soul Seizing Palace? Su Yu began to think.

In fact, it was only a matter of time before the Soul Seizing Palace discovered that the Su Yu wanted by the Central Prefecture’s King was in the Red Blood Palace.

Despite Su Yu’s efforts in preventing his real appearance from being seen by the Soul Seizing Palace, how could a genius whose name was widely celebrated and who had risen like a comet streaking across the Blessed and Heavenly Lands go unnoticed? And how could the Soul Seizing Palace not try their best to find out about him? To theme how difficult would it be to obtain portraits of him? Sooner or later, he would be exposed.

It was to be expected that the Soul Seizing Palace would expose Su Yu.

However, Su Yu was very clear that the Soul Seizing Palace’s knowledge about him was limited to the fact that the Central Prefecture’s King wanted him. They knew nothing about his real name or the fact that he came from a foreign continent.

Aside from the Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy, there was only one person who knew all this: Gu Taixu!!

“When did you find out?” Su Yu asked again.

“Just now.” Mo Tianxuan was the one answering this time. “What, do you have a problem with that?”

Su Yu took in a light breath and looked to the True Man of the Purple Cloud. “True Man, you’d better go look for your much appreciated eldest student Gu Taixu. I hope he hasn’t caused you any problems.”

Why was he talking about Gu Taixu now? The True Man was perplexed, but he dared not hesitate and left the secret chamber right away.

However, just as the door of the secret chamber opened, a gust of gruesome wind that smelled of blood came surging in!

From a distance, it could be seen that the nine mountains of the Purple Cloud Palace were covered with dead bodies. The victims were not just the pupils of Purple Cloud Palace. The elders and even the people in charge of the sixteen great factions had been assaulted, and there were casualties everywhere!

In the vicinity of the secret chamber they were in, an isolating formation had been set up somehow. That was why despite the great commotion happening outside, none of them had noticed anything.

Pow!

An elder of the Purple Cloud Palace plummeted from the heavens and crashed down straight in front of their secret chamber.

“True Man... someone, has revolted...” His words trailed off as he lost consciousness. Upon closer inspection, it could be seen that his Vital Energy had been solidified and rendered dysfunctional, so he had fainted due to the impact of falling from the sky.

There was only one person in all of the Blessed and Heavenly Lands that was capable of disabling the flow of Vital Energies!

Gu Taixu!

He had finally acted!

Gu Taixu’s best-case scenario was that exposing Su Yu’s identity through the Soul Seizing Palace would result in the three of them killing each other. Even if it didn’t, it would still lead to a discussion inside the secret chamber.

Since Gu Taixu was daring enough to expose him, then he was surely prepared for his relations with the Central Prefecture’s King to be exposed.

After taking that step, the next thing he would do was to revolt! There could be no doubt.

However, judging from the catastrophic sight, he couldn’t possibly be the only one that was revolting!

“Wei Bufan?” Su Yu cast his gaze to the bleak heavens. A humongous puppet was emitting astounding All Creations Mighty Force all throughout its body, which at least had the power of Stage Three All Creations.

It was the same as the puppet that had almost destroyed the Purple Cloud Secret Realm in the past!

The person standing on top of the puppet was none other than the greatest genius of the Soul Seizing Palace, the son of the Soul Seizing Palace Master, Wei Bufan!

Watching the puppet, murderous desires began to rage inside the True Man. “It’s him!”

The true murderer behind the puppet that they had been painstakingly searching for had been among them the entire time.

However, the Soul Seizing Palace Master and Gu Taixu had escaped as soon as the secret chamber had opened, leaving not a single trace behind.

“Hahahaha, you bunch of useless trash, how dare you still challenge me? Just go to Hell!” Wei Bufan laughed hysterically, the puppet beneath his feet crumbling onto the ground and colliding with it, like a meteor from the sky.

The All Creations Mighty Force contained inside the puppet expanded endlessly. It was on the verge of setting off another explosion! A Stage Three All Creations explosion was enough to destroy more than half of the Purple Cloud Palace. The surviving factional influences of the Blessed and Heavenly Lands were going to sustain great losses!

“Humph!” With a cold snort, Mo Tianxuan disappeared. When she reappeared, she had turned up right in front of the puppet.

The True Man went somber. “Palace Mistress Mo, be careful!”

Even for Mo Tianxuan, resisting the impact of the explosion by force would be extremely dangerous.