

Nine-Dragon 1061

Chapter 1061: Wedding's Assassination

At this moment, Xiao Han felt engulfed by an intense sense of embarrassment that made him want to disappear.

What place did these Almighty actually have in Su Yu's eyes? Could they be worth less than cabbage?

The secret agents were silent as they shot considerate glances of sympathy at Xiao Han. They had been scarred and wounded terribly.

"I'll leave them in your care. I need to make another trip to the Heavenly Knife City."

"Hold on!" Xuelian exclaimed. "Do you still have unfinished business?"

Su Yu thought for a moment. "Yeah, I guess you could call it that. What's wrong?"

Xuelian grew somber. "Compared to your task, there's an even more urgent matter at hand, one that has to be reported to the faction immediately."

The other secret agents became serious as well. The air was solemn all of a sudden. What were they being so discreet about?

"We discovered the shocking secret of the Heavenly Knife Region by chance. That was why we were to be eradicated by the Heavenly Knife Region, and they are even willing to get rid of all those related to us at all costs," Xuelian explained.

Su Yu vaguely recalled the conversation between the two general managers of the Great Prison.

Two of the four general managers had been dispatched to look after Xuelian and her colleagues in person because they had got hold of their secret. It was an order given by the Heavenly Knife Region Master personally.

"What secret?" Xiao Han was curious.

Shock was written all over Xuelian's face as if a bolt had struck from the blue. "We found out that the Heavenly Knife Region has been colluding with the Ghost Race!"

However, much to Xuelian's bafflement, Su Yu and Xiao Han were surprisingly calm when they heard what she said.

The emergence of the Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy, the downfall of the Royal Beast State, and all the other groundbreaking changes that the continent had experienced during the past six months had made Xiao Han extremely used to unusual events. What was so bizarre about the Ghost Race now?

As for Su Yu, he was even less interested. "Oh," he said dispassionately. "Do you have proof?"

"No." Xuelian was rather aggrieved. They had nearly all sacrificed themselves because of this secret. Now that she had shared it, she was only receiving such a detached, disinterested response!

“However, we have some clues! We found that the Heavenly Knife Region Master is mainly in charge of keeping in touch with the Ghost Race, but the one who’s responsible for providing various resources to them is the third Deputy Region Master, who was the Region Master that guarded our prison. He must have the accounts detailing the exchange of resources with the Ghost Race in his hands! If we could...”

Before she could finish, Su Yu interrupted her, “It’s alright, I know. You can all rest for a while.”

Having received two such indifferent replies, Xuelian finally couldn’t help but ask, “Aren’t you guys shocked?”

Su Yu shrugged and said to Xiao Han, “Explain it to them. They’ve been gone for half a year, so their sources of information are limited.”

Xiao Han gave a rough recount of the events of the last six months.

When she finished listening, Xuelian couldn’t put her stupefaction into words. In just half a year, the enormous Royal Beast State had disappeared! And the Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy was lying in ambush in the continent like a bloodthirsty monster! Everyone was in danger.

What shocked Xuelian the most, however, was Su Yu. He turned out to be that ruthless demonic man!!

“Godda*n swindler!” Xuelian said angrily through gritted teeth.

Su Yu chuckled as he started the wooden bird and tore through the air. “I’ll get going,” he said.

“Wait, are you planning on finding the third Deputy Region Master and finding proof of the Heavenly Knife Region’s collusion with the Ghost Race?” Xuelian fathomed Su Yu’s intention.

“I don’t think you’re going to stop me.”

Xuelian retrieved a red button from her ring and handed it to Su Yu. “Take this item with you!”

Su Yu accepted it and looked at Xuelian. He didn’t know what it meant.

“The secret agency of Red Blood Palace has been manned for many years in the Heavenly Knife Region. We can’t have no network left. This is a token of the Ouyang Family Master, the great craftsman family of the Heavenly Knife City! You can look for him with this item, and it could help you get near the third Deputy Region Master,” Xuelian said.

“The information that we acquired has made the third Deputy Region Master very vigilant. He’s surrounded by masters and experts now, hence it’s extremely hard for strangers to approach him. But the Ouyang Family Master is an exception. He owes us a great debt of gratitude. When we were in that dire situation, he was planning on rescuing us with the power of his entire family.”

“He’s a reliable person. Hand over this token to him, and he’ll figure out a way to meet you up with the third Deputy Region Master. Then, it all depends on you. You will make it a success or a failure.”

She had such a great resource? Su Yu disappeared into the Void with a smile on his lips.

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The Heavenly Knife City, the Great Prison.

Many streams of All Creations Mighty Force zigzagged across the third region. Seven imposing, magnificent figures stood tall, consisting of both men and women. They all had grave looks on their faces.

The waves caused by the seams in the Void above the Great Prison had alarmed them. When they came to investigate, however, what they saw made their hearts sink.

All the secret agents from the Red Blood Palace had been rescued!

The general managers guarding the door had not sent out a single message before disappearing without a trace. They did not expect two ninth-grade Almighty to fend off each and every enemy, but they could have at least sent out some message. Instead, they were soundlessly abducted, just like that.

Putting that aside, the cage built from Mystic Crystal Demonic Iron which they prided themselves upon had been thoroughly destroyed! Judging from the incision, it was damaged by sharp-edged weapons. This had totally caught them completely unawares! Even as All Creations Old Monsters, they would not have had the confidence to break open such a cage.

“It doesn’t matter who rescued them anymore.” An All Creations Old Monster with a robust build and broad shoulders, with a humongous sword behind his back, broke the silence.

Upon hearing that, the middle-aged woman in front of him had an icy look on her face. “How can you brush it off so lightly? With such a great commotion, will the Region Master let us go easily?”

The robust middle-aged man had an intimidating air about him, and his voice was loud and clear, with great profoundness and dignity. “They were lost from my prison, so I will take full responsibility for it. You have nothing to worry about.”

All of the individuals present on the scene were Deputy Region Masters, whereas the middle-aged man with the sword was the Third Deputy Region Master who held the secret. Now that he had offered to shoulder the responsibility all by himself, the other Deputy Region Masters felt a lot more relieved.

“How do you plan to settle it? Losing these people is not a small matter.” Some of the Deputy Region Masters worried for him.

The Heavenly Knife Region Master had never been a benevolent person. When the suitable time came around, he would not hesitate to get rid of the pieces on the chessboard that he no longer needed. It was very likely that the Third Deputy Region Master, who held the accounts in his hands, would be killed by the Region Master.

“That was why I said it doesn’t matter who their rescuer was. The important part is who is going to look out for me afterward.” Gleams of iciness sparkled in the Third Deputy Region Master’s eyes.

Undoubtedly, to obtain the proof of the Heavenly Knife Region’s collusion with the Ghost Race, the Blessed and Heavenly Lands would send their people after the Third Deputy Region Master and steal the proof from his hands.

Everyone fell silent and excused themselves.

“Third Deputy Region Master, take care. We’ve been colleagues for years. I hope that all of us can get through this ordeal.”

“Farewell.”

All of them left. The third Deputy Region Master looked up at the sky and heaved a silent sigh.

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In the Heavenly Knife City, a young man in glamorous clothing stood before the door of the famed Ouyang family.

The Ouyang family was known for crafting equipment and the number of members it had was constantly increasing. Their family was very prosperous, and at the same time, had relations and ties with many All Creations Divine Masters of the Heavenly Knife City. The depth of its foundation was unrivaled.

After submitting the token, Su Yu was quickly received by the Ouyang Family Master.

The reception venue was the secret chamber in the backyard, which was hidden and secluded.

“Dare I ask, sir, who sent you?” The Ouyang Family Master was an old man with white hair, but he was very energetic. His words had made his surprise obvious.

The outsiders might not know about the events at the Great Prison, but how could he not have heard about it?

“Xuelian,” Su Yu replied succinctly. “She said that with this item, the Ouyang Family Master will lend me a helping hand.”

The Ouyang Family Master was remorseful. “When I heard that they were seized, I tried to rescue them. However, they have been embroiled in all kinds of secrets, so their captivity was extremely strict and secure. I’m really glad that they have been rescued before I had to take any action.”

He continued, “Since you have the token with you, just tell me exactly what you need help with. If it’s within my reach, I will not refuse.”

Su Yu smiled and nodded. “I want to get near the third Deputy Region Master.” Su Yu was straightforward about the purpose of his visit.

The Ouyang Family Master was taken aback, and his face became somber. “And then what?”

“Kill him, well, if I have to,” Su Yu said. To seize the proof, he would probably need to confront the third Deputy Region Master face-to-face. Whether he got to live depended on the situation.

After a pause, Su Yu said, “This could impact the Ouyang family so please consider it carefully, Family Master.”

The Ouyang Family Master fell silent. After a long while, he made his decision. “My Ouyang family is willing to help with our might! Miss Xuelian saved mine and my family’s life. I couldn’t do enough to repay her kindness.”

As an intelligence agent, Xuelian had most likely helped them resolve a family crisis with her adeptness at discovering information.

“Since the Ouyang family took up residence in the Heavenly Knife City, we have been flourishing day by day, so naturally we have become the target of some jealous people. One of them was the second Deputy Region Master. He plotted against my family and tried to frame us for stealing a treasure of the Heavenly Knife Region Master. Fortunately, Miss Xuelian warned us in time, and we managed to take precautions, thereby avoiding a disaster. Her immense kindness is something I’ll never be able to fully repay.”

Su Yu smiled placidly. “You don’t have to explain, Family Master. Please tell me how you’re going to help me get near the third Deputy Region Master.”

The Ouyang Family Master caressed his beard as he thought things over. After a moment, he said, “You could call it a coincidence! If it had been another time, you’d need at least a month or more to get a chance to approach the third Deputy Region Master. But two days from now, the third Deputy Region Master’s son is getting married. The other party in this arranged marriage is the daughter of the prestigious second Deputy Region Master, whose status is only below the Heavenly Knife Region Master. The marriage of their children was arranged a long time ago.”

“Their marriage is a big deal in the Heavenly Knife Region. Many parties will come to join the celebrations, and there will be lots of guests. Our Ouyang family has also received the invitation, so you can tag along. Then, you can find a chance to approach the third Deputy Region Master.”

What serendipity!

Two days. If it had been three days from now, Su Yu would need to hesitate, because his ordeal of destiny would begin in three days.

“Alright, I’ll return in two days then.” Su Yu got up.

“How about just staying at my house?” the Ouyang Family Master suggested.

Su Yu waved his hand with a smile. “Your generosity is much appreciated, but it gets complicated when people see me, so I’d better stay away.”

When he finished speaking, he vanished like an apparition.

Besides his reluctance to show himself, he had also rejected the offer because he didn't want to cause any trouble for the Ouyang family.

It would be inconvenient to move about in the Ouyang family.

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Two days later, the entire Heavenly Knife City was boisterous. The streets were adorned with colorful embellishments and ornaments, and it looked like a major, unprecedented festival was going on.

The marriage of the children of the second-ranking and the third-ranking Deputy Region Masters of the Heavenly Knife Region was a grand event. All the distinguished people in the city attended the wedding to offer their congratulations.

"Young Lord Su, you can gain access in the guise of a member of my family." The Ouyang Family Master looked at the silver-masked young man before him. He tried to see through his face, but all he saw was an expanse of nothingness. Being proficient in crafting equipment, he understood that it was a valuable space treasure, which could allow the wearer to avoid scrutiny from the outside world with the power of space.

Su Yu looked at the glamorous wedding venue and said, "Rest assured, Family Master. Once I get inside, I will try to switch my identities to prevent the Ouyang family from getting involved."

"It doesn't matter. Over the past two days, the Ouyang family has prepared," the Ouyang Family Master said casually.

After handing over the invitation card, the two of them stepped into the mansion and waited in the guest hall in silence for the wedding to begin.

The auspicious moment had arrived.

The deafening sound of firecrackers erupted. A divine-looking pair of newlyweds clad in red robes came to the foremost part of the hall, with looks of benediction pinned on them.

As he watched the couple, Su Yu became dazed, feeling as though he had returned to the royal mansion in the Xianyu Prefecture.

Chapter 1062: Going With The Flow

Had there been no conflict, his wedding with Qin Xianer would not have been interrupted. He might have been King of the County by now, enjoying carefree and leisurely days with his playful and cute bride. They might have even had children.

Su Yu sighed, his heart heavy. He felt sorry for Qin Xianer, and he knew that she would definitely hate him when she awoke.

Nothing would defeat her more than finding out that the man she loved, the man she had married, was not who she thought he was. She was extremely dedicated to Su Yu and yet would be rewarded with this brutal blow. Su Yu did not know how he could face her again or what to say the next time they met.

“Master Su, the Third Deputy Region Master is here,” the Ouyang family master reminded him, pulling Su Yu back to reality.

Su Yu gathered his focus, his age showing fully on his face.

That is the Third Deputy Region Master? Su Yu knew he would remember this moment.

“After they pay their respects to the heavens and the earth, the VIPs will come forward to present gifts, and it will be a good opportunity to get close.” Ouyang took out a prepared gift and handed it to Su Yu.

“No need to trouble yourself Ouyang, I’ve been preparing for this for a long time,” Su Yu instructed. He quietly got up. “I’ll take it from here.”

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“First, respect to the Heavens and the Earth,” chanted the Master of the Ceremony

“Second, respect to the high courts.”

This part was where Su Yu and Qin Xianer were supposed to break up.

That scene, was, of course, not going to happen.

The son and daughter-in-law offered their respects, which the Third Deputy Region Master was pleased to accept.

“Hahahaha, eldest son, you have grown up.” The Third Deputy Region Master was full of excitement and openness. Taking out a fist-sized pearl, he explained, “This is a thousand-year-old-pearl. It was given to me by your grandfather when I started my family, and now I am passing it on to you, in hope and blessing that you will have many years of happiness together.”

“Thank you father,” accepted the pair.

“Husband and wife exchange respects.”

A spark of love could be seen in the pair’s eyes during this exchange.

“Send them to consummate their marriage! Welcome the guests!”

This welcome came in the form of gifts for the newly-weds.

“Congratulations to the Third Deputy Region Master, congratulations!”

“Haha, thanks for coming, Old Li.”

“Congratulations! I won’t have to wait many more years for grandchildren, and I can finally enjoy life.”

“Haha, I can say the same!”

Everyone chatted boisterously, and it was Su Yu’s turn to speak.

In his hands, he held a strain of spiritual herb taken from the Glittering Jewel Wonderland. More than five hundred years old, and near impossible to find in the Jiuzhou continent, it was an extremely rare and precious gift.

“Congratulations to the Third Deputy Region Master.” Su Yu held the gift in both hands and smiled.

The Third Deputy Region Master glanced at the gift with a smile on his face. “Five hundred years old Rou’er Rong Lingzhi is such a rare sight.”

“As long as it pleases you, Third Deputy Region Master,” said Su Yu with a gentle smile.

Third Deputy Region Master did not accept the gift. His smile suddenly turned into a cold and murderous look. “I am satisfied with the gift, but I am afraid that there are no blessings to receive! Do we have guests from the Red Blood Palace? I’ve been waiting a long time for you!”

Boom!

From behind the Third Deputy Region Master, a broad sword swung in a wide, strong arc towards Su Yu’s waist.

Unafraid and seemingly prepared, Su Yu backed nimbly out of the way.

“Where are you going?!” Third Deputy Region Master recovered from his surprise and started chase after Su Yu.

The broad sword swung wildly like a dragon dancing in space.

Su Yu smiled and did not counterattack. The silver mask fell, revealing Su Yu’s true face.

Someone in the crowd exclaimed, “He is not Brother Su who wants to assassinate the domain owner!”

The speaker was no ordinary bystander, but a master of the Ouyang family.

The person behind the silver mask was not Su Yu, but Xiaobai!

Throwing the Ouyang family master a glance, Xiaobai said, “My master is not wrong! You are not reliable”.

The Ouyang family master’s face fell. “He long guessed that I would betray him?”

“Of course! Master once said that kindness received is not necessarily returned, and there could always be hatred.” Xiaobai imitated Su Yu’s tone of voice. “He said that when kindness is forced on a family, they have to risk the danger of extermination. When you leave your hometown and your roots, you have a burden! You want to get rid of the burden, of course, so the person to whom you owe this kindness will die.”

The Ouyang family had been operating in the Heavenly Knife region for hundreds of years, and its roots were as deep as a fish in water.

When entering the home of the Ouyang family, Su Yu knew that he would be betrayed by them. That was also the reason why he did not want to stay with the Ouyang family. The Ouyang family master's face remained unchanged. "I did this for my family! I am not wrong!"

Xiaobai chuckled. "Master did not say that you were wrong. On the contrary, Master understands your actions very well and tells me that if it's unnecessary, there is no need for me to retaliate."

The Ouyang family master was at a loss for words.

"Where is your master? Where is he?" The Third Deputy Region Master had an inkling that something was wrong. "We've been fooled! This is just a distraction!"

Using a puppet to create chaos, Su Yu was gone!

"You guys manage the situation! I will be right back!" The Third Deputy Region Master seemed to have guessed where he had gone and hurried towards the inner court.

In the inner court, there was misfortune in the room that was meant for celebration.

When the couple entered the bridal chamber, they were shocked to find a person sitting alone in the new house and drinking their wine.

He smiled calmly upon seeing them. "This wine is good! Congratulations on your marriage."

"Who are you?" As the son of the Third Deputy Region Master, Zheng Sheng had been instilled with responsibility from an early age and immediately protected his bride behind him as they retreated.

Boom!

Su Yu flexed a finger, and the door closed. At the same time, a dark flag which was a pattern of illusion trapped them in the center of the room.

"Don't be afraid. I don't want to hurt you but please don't make a move that angers me," Su Yu said, with no ill-intention in his eyes.

Zheng Sheng masked his surprise well. How had this person entered the new house? There were skilled guards outside the door, and it was impossible to enter silently. He had no idea that the guards outside the door had already been shown the Emperor of the Emperor. It would be very difficult to wake them up.

"What do you think you are doing? Breaking into the Third Deputy Region as we throw a large wedding? I hope it is not for the simple reason of money?" He subconsciously became more protective of his bride. If the man wasn't here for money, maybe he was here out of pride.

Su Yu explained "The son of the Third Deputy Region Master is very smart, so I will speak straightforwardly. I am from the Red Blood Palace and am your enemy of your knives. My purpose is to take away your father's account."

Zheng Sheng was surprised. "What accounts are worthy of your risky entry into our stronghold?"

“Your father colludes with the Ghost Race and funds the books that give them resources.”

“The Ghost Race? Nonsense! There is no way my father colludes with them!” Zheng Sheng was enraged with youthful arrogance.

Su Yu saw in him a reflection of his younger days.

Oh, your father may not have, but your domain owner has colluded, so as a courtier, it will surely follow,” Su Yu explained.

Zheng Sheng simply did not believe his nonsense. Who would forget the impression of the disaster left by the Ghost Race on Jiuzhou 100 years ago?

Collusion with the Ghost Race was tantamount to confronting the human race.

“Well, even if what you say is true, the accounts must be on my father. You are looking for us. Do you want to use us to coerce our father?” Zheng Sheng could not hide his disgust.

“Coerce? Of course not,” Su Yu denied, “because the books are not with your father.”

“How do you know?” Zheng Sheng said coldly.

Su Yu smiled and said, “It is very simple. He knows that the Red Blood Palace will send people to look for him to take the accounts. It would be too easy to find them if the accounts were on him, and he does not know who will come looking for him. What if it was the devil himself? Is it worth keeping the accounts in his own hands? He must have put the books in another place, that he will of course not reveal to me. So I will ask you, as his son, if you know where your father may have hidden them,” Su Yu said with an affectionate smile.

Zheng Sheng saw the sense in Su Yu’s words and was unable to refute what he had said.

“So, you are threatening my life to make me take you to the place where my father hides things?” Zheng Sheng asked.

Su Yu drank half a glass of wine and shook his head. “Of course I will not threaten you. I will threaten your bride. Believe me, in the eyes of many enemies, I am a full-fledged maniac.”

Zheng Sheng started to get anxious. He could deal with a threat to his life, but his bride’s...

“However, I have changed my mind now. Don’t you want to know if your father really colluded with the Ghost Race? Let’s witness it together so that you can let go of your doubts and I can find what I want.”

Zheng Sheng thought for a while before nodding in agreement.

Firstly, he had to consider the safety of his bride. Secondly, he wanted to confirm his doubts.

“Brother Sheng, don’t be fooled. What if he is after your father’s treasure?” the water spirit bride reminded him.

“Qiu’er, listen to me this time.” Zheng Sheng patted her hands that were nervously holding onto his. “If he just wanted money, the price of breaking into the Third domain too great. The value of the things he seeks surpasses the property.”

“Then lead the way,” said Su Yu happily, believing that he would unravel the five elements.

A little while later.

“This is father’s bedroom. I know that there is a secret room in the bedroom that he created with the help of the Void. It can only be opened by using the power of the Void, There is another mechanism, but I don’t know where it is.” Zheng Sheng watched with dissatisfaction as Su Yu rummaged around the cabinet.

Secret room? Su Yu thought for a moment, and a silvery sword appeared in his hands. He started moving it in a sweeping motion. As the sword passed through the air, the space was cut into a series of tiny cracks.

Looking at this scene, Zheng Sheng said with dignity, “A sword can cut through air and space not because its blade is strong, but because of air’s strange characteristic; to contain the property of nothing.”

Boom!

Suddenly, when the sword sliced through a space in a corner, the sound of something being broken could be heard.

Chapter 1063: Surprisingly Static Rain

Su Yu felt some obstacles when the sword passed through whatever was hidden in the Void.

With just a flick of his fingers, the large silver sword, broke the empty space in front of them apart, revealing a secret room hidden in the Void.

In the secret room lay an infinite number of amazing resources.

Su Yu dashed into the room. Zheng Sheng hesitated for a moment and followed.

“Wow, it’s surprising that Third Deputy Region Master has so many treasures stashed away in here!” Su Yu marveled at the hoard, astounded by all of the things here the Fairyland did not have.

Feeling a sudden volatility, Su Yu walked over to investigate and discovered that there was some spirit material in the room. These materials were extremely rare and had few uses. Few people knew how to use them. It was strange, therefore, that there were so many of them!

Other than the Ghost Race, it was hard to imagine that the people of Jiuzhou would need so much of this spirit material.

Zheng Sheng’s face became gloomy with denial as he approached. ” Father has saved and collected things for many years; it is not surprising that some Ghost Race material is present.”

“So, where is the medicine used by the Ghost Race?” Su Yu reached into the space, pulling out a large box of refined medicinal herbs.”

Zheng Sheng’s mood fell further, and he clenched his fists as he suppressed his anger. “Those are not evidence!”

Su Yu casually flung the box away. Surveying the surroundings, he gently said gently, “Yes, only the books can be considered concrete evidence. All these exhibits can be produced.”

Looking around the secret room, Su Yu did not find the book.

Su Yu suddenly stared in a different direction. With a swing of his sword, another cleft was cut in the Void.

He heard a muffled sound as a box made from the mystic crystal demonic iron fell down!

“There is another small space hidden here, and I was almost fooled by it.” Su Yu smiled and picked up the box. The box was sealed but could be easily broken by the sword of Tianzhu Yinzhu.

The box flew open, but Su Yu looked disappointed. It wasn’t the accounts book that he held in his hand, but a wrapped up scroll.

What was this item that was so valuable it needed to be hidden in another secret space and sealed with precious Xuanjing magic iron?

Pulling out the scroll, Su Yu asked, “What is this?”

Zheng Sheng suddenly shook his head. “I never knew that my father had this picture.”

Su Yu decided to open it.

The moment Zheng Sheng laid eyes on the opened scroll, he was stunned. As though in a trance, he whispered, “It’s beautiful!”

Behind him, the bride, Qiu’er, looked over and gasped, “How can there be such a beautiful woman in the world?” She felt extremely inferior compared to the woman in the picture.

Su Yu had fallen into a thoughtful silence. After thinking for some time, he muttered to himself, “Xia Jingyu?”

The picture was of a woman of quiet temperament. She looked like a goddess and possessed an ethereal beauty that far exceeded other living beings.

At first glance, it was like the light of morning, a roaring mountain forest, and a glimpse of a fairy. It was more amazing than anything on earth. No one would believe that there could be another who could transcend the beauty of her eyes.

If this was not Xia Jingyu, who was it?

Judging from the vicissitudes of the paintings, it was definitely more than thousands of years old. It was tens of thousands of years old, or even more. Xia Jingyu was only twenty years old. The Xia Jingyu in the painting was more mature, with a more intense beauty.

At the same time, there was also a trace of inviolable majesty in the painting, which Xia Jingyu did not possess.

“Is it another person?” Su Yu was amazed that there could be another so similar.

Su Yu was content to carry on looking at the picture, but just then, a low-pitched and powerful voice spoke, “So you found the picture of the girl! I’m shocked!”

Su Yu didn’t look up; he knew who was coming. “Where did you find it?”

“The land of the West, a restricted area of Jiuzhou.”

The land of the West? Su Yu knew that this was the only place on the mainland that was inhabited. Since the beginning of time, it had been a restricted area where souls could not enter.

Why had the portrait of Xia Jingyu appeared there? What’s more, it seemed to date from countless years ago! What was going on?

“If you like it, I can give it to you. Although I am very unwilling to part with it, I can’t look at this painting anymore. Every time I look at it, I immediately lose my spirit, and the length of the loss gets longer and longer. The first time, I lost three days. The last time, I lost a whole month! This painting is poisonous! The most beautiful thing that is not human is the poison of heaven and earth!”

A whole month of lost spirit! It didn’t seem to make sense for such a powerful person to be affected in such a way. However, Su Yu believed that the painting was indeed poisonous. It seemed to have a mysterious force that entranced people. No wonder he wanted to seal this picture. He was afraid he would lose half a year if he ever looked at it again!

“Thank you,” said Su Yu, rolling up the painting and carefully closing it.

“You can take the drawing. Will you let my children go?” The Third Deputy Region Master stood at the entrance. In his heart was only concern for his daughter and son.

Su Yu gave no indication of his intentions.

“He didn’t hurt us.” Zheng Sheng lowered his head and walked to meet the Third Deputy Region Master. Su Yu did not make any effort to block him.

The Third Deputy Region Master watched Su Yu intently. “Can you find the books?”

Su Yu shook his head and looked up at him with a smile. “No, so I was going to confront you. It’s good that you arrived.”

“You must be that devil, the new legend of the young generation, Su Yu?” said the Third Deputy Region Master seriously.

Su Yu nodded. “That’s me.”

“In that case, you are not my opponent, because the Blood Emperor is not as good as me.” The Third Deputy Region Master looked directly at Su Yu, disregarding Zheng Sheng.

Su Yu smiled and said, "So, are we going to start a war?"

"The king of food, the lord of loyalty, if you dare to come, of course, you must kill the enemy for my king." As the Third Deputy Region Master spoke, a sword floated discreetly into the palm of his hand. Who would have known, that there would be people who would stand firm when faced with his sword?

However, if he insisted on confronting him, Su Yu would not be merciless.

There was a shrill sound, and the silver scorpion sword appeared in his hand, its trajectory across his chest a mystery.

The Third Deputy Region Master faintly shook his head. "Relying only on the material of the sword will lead you to the end. Eat your boastful words!" The Third Deputy Region Master held his sword like a feather. His movements were airtight, and the layers of his strokes were like dragons dancing towards Su Yu.

The dragons intertwined like a tornado. They did not fight with the sword but wound tightly around its vortex, layers radiating outwards. The seemingly harmless air movement created by the sword was actually a tornado that rushed towards Su Yu without weakening.

"How do you know that I just rely on the body of the sword?" Su Yu said faintly.
"Thousands of miles!"

With a flick of the sword, the thin blade burst into a flurry of movement, each strike cutting a sliver of air as fine as hair.

After hundreds of thousands of times, the sword of secrets turned into lightning.

"It still doesn't work..." The Third Deputy Region Master said, shaking his head in disapproval. Suddenly, with a low sigh, came a shockingly strong force.

In this hair-raising moment, strands of sliver blade came gushing out with incredible force. This was the outcome of Su Yu's retreat. Six months of reflecting, and he was able to use the Heavenly Bamboo Sword technique.

The Heavenly Bamboo Sword technique had two strong points: it does not break, and it passes through all spaces.

Fine traces of red blood flowed from the corners of the Third Deputy Region Master's mouth. Even if he had noticed, it was a step too late.

"Jiangshan generation produces talented people. I have underestimated you" the Third Deputy Region Master said heavily, dropping his sword in surrender.

Two strokes were all it took to defeat the old man. The Third Deputy Region Master's sword techniques were advanced, and Su Yu did not believe that he could defeat the old man so easily.

Holding his sword, Su Yu gently asked, "Why do you want to die?"

The old man had fought thousands of battles and had seen countless truths. Su Yu had his doubts.

The Third Deputy Region Master asked with some surprise "How did you know I want to die?"

The reason Su Yu had defeated him was that his heart was not in the battle, and so he wanted to die in the hands of Su Yu.

“Because ...” As the Third Deputy Region Master opened his mouth to speak, a fissure opened up in the space.

At the same time, a strong aura could be sensed, and then there was deafening silence.

Su Yu’s looked stunned. That aura was even stronger than the Third Deputy Region Master’s!

“You’re finally here. Unfortunately, I was one step too late,” the Third Deputy Region Master said with regret. Getting up, he said without looking back, “It looks like you won’t be escaping because he is here.”

He? Who?

With a heavy heart, Su Yu walked out of the space, to be met with a strange scene.

Zheng Sheng and Qui’er were frozen, seeming bound to the power of the space.

Furthermore, Third Deputy Region Master, who had stepped out of the space ahead of Su Yu, had returned, his face full of emotion. He was in front of a middle-aged man in a red traditional robe. On the man’s head was a purple gold crown, and jade was wrapped around his waist. His face was unnecessarily white. Altogether, he was an imposing figure. If you looked at him directly, you would feel a dizzying blindness.

“I thought you were a smart person and would not embarrass me,” said the red-robed man. The Third Deputy Region Master sighed, “Had you come earlier, it could have been a justified death.”

Glancing at Su Yu, the red-robed man said amusedly, “Death at the hands of foreign enemies. Because of public dereliction of duty, grace, the region will be kind to your son. As your family, I will help you achieve this wish.” He was actually the family of the Third Deputy Region Master and was the high-powered Second Deputy Region Master!”

They had just been discussing the life and death of the Third Deputy Region Master!

With little spirit left, the Third Deputy Region Master said, “Thank you.”

“Third Deputy Region Master!” The red robe man took a yellow roll containing an imperial edict from his sleeve.

The Third Deputy Region Master bitterly listened to the will on one knee.

“The Third Deputy Region Master neglected his duties, causing important information to fall into the hands of the enemy. He has not repented, and he tried to escape! He is guilty of betrayal and sin! You have been loyal to the Heavenly Knife region for many years, and you are privileged to the world! Accept this!”

“Official, thank you.” The Third Deputy Region Master accepted the edict with a heavy heart.

Chapter 1064: Countering the Enemy

Standing up, the Third Deputy Region Master said to the red-robed man, "Please look after my children when I am dead."

The red-robed man sighed wearily. "Knowing how the region master will treat you, I honor my word to complete the marriage between Sheng'er and Qui'er, and not just because you are leaving. Haven't I long promised to look after Sheng'er? You can leave in peace. I will nurture him to grow up a strong and worthy man."

It had turned out that the Third Deputy Region Master did could not escape fate. He might not have died at the hands of the Red Blood Palace, but he would instead die at the hands of his own people.

The situation had changed with the escape of the secret agents. News of the collusion with the Ghost Race could have spread at anytime.

The Third Deputy Region Master had possession of the accounts and had memorised them. He would remember all the details even if they were to be destroyed. Therefore, the solution was to either destroy him and the books or to kill the secret agents.

Now that the spies had escaped, the only option was to destroy the Third Deputy Region Master and the books.

For the Heavenly Knife Region to have the account, or for the Third Deputy Region Master to be able to blackmail them with the information he knew, would be too risky. It would be best to put the fire out at its source.

The Second Deputy Region Master would carry out the act personally.

It had sounded like the Second Deputy Region Master was very close to the Third Deputy Region Master. He was even willing to help him nurture his child. This, however, was in fact untrue.

Why would the Heavenly Knife Region send the Second Deputy Region Master to execute a dear relative when there was a high possibility of running away?

The Heavenly Knife Region Master was clear that the Second Deputy Region Master had his own reasons for killing him.

Since the Third Deputy Region Master was not willing to commit suicide, the Second Deputy Region Master would assist him to "commit suicide".

"Go on," the Second Deputy Region Master commanded.

The Third Deputy Region Master looked tearfully at his son, expressing sorrow. "Sheng'er, do not hate your father-in-law and do not make an enemy of the Region Master. Father's greatest wish for you is a lifetime of peace."

Ignoring the rage in Zheng Sheng's eyes, the Third Deputy Region Master held his sword to his own neck.

Second Deputy Region Master watched coldly, a sly sadistic smile slipping across his expression.

Thump!

Unexpectedly, the sudden noise was not caused by a head landing on the ground, but by the sword falling out of the hand that held it.

“Haha, it is a good sword that refuses to follow the senseless intentions of its master. What a precious gem! It will follow me from now on. Otherwise, after its owner’s death, it will be destroyed once his son moves.

The Second Deputy Region Master glared coldly at Su Yu.

Before he could take any action, the Third Deputy Region Master had silently appeared to block him.

“What do you mean?” The Third Deputy Region Master did not care for his own life, only for his son’s safety.

Smiling, Su Yu said, “Literally, let the son recognize his father as a thief. You really are hopelessly stupid!”

“Please say it clearly.” The Third Deputy Region Master did not suspect that Su Yu was spouting nonsense, but he could not understand him at all.

“Is it not clear enough? Even your own son did not know about the existence of the books. How could the Red Blood Palace have known about these top secrets? Without the help of some high-up intelligence, how would it have been so clear?” Su Yu said coldly.

The Third Deputy Region Master contemplated this. “You’re saying that the news of the account books was leaked because there’s a spy in the Heavenly Knife Region? But that’s impossible! The news benefits no one. The Heavenly Knife region will become a public target. I don’t see any motive for a spy to do this; it only causes harm to others.”

“Cause harm to others? I see that you are the only one not in favor! Isn’t your current state the motive of that high-ranking spy?” Su Yu was amused.

Hearing this, the Third Deputy Region Master was in disbelief. “So, someone deliberately framed me and wants me to die?”

“Exactly. When you are dead, the news can no longer leak, and some people will lose their advantages, killing two birds with one stone. No, it should be killing three birds with one stone. Once your son takes control, he will find a way to get rid of it or remove it completely from the world. Hey, that’s a well-calculated plan.” His eyes fell directly on the Second Deputy Region Master. “Isn’t it, Second Deputy Region Master?”

The Third Deputy Region Master might not have been so sharp, but after Su Yu’s detailed explanation, should have understood the situation.

Yes, the news of the accounts had leaked too suddenly, and there must have been a mastermind. If the Region Master left him out, he will even annihilate it. The biggest beneficiary was the Fourth Deputy Region Master. Who is... an ally of the Second Deputy Region Master.

Thinking back to a few days ago, the Region Master had publicly stated that he would choose one of them to carry out further studies with the Central Prefecture King.

Word had it that it was the same for the other regions. Each one of them had received an invitation from the Central Prefecture King to send their strongest masters in blood and soul to the Central Palace. Each region was in chaos for this event.

Firstly, this was a great opportunity to win the favor of the Central Prefecture King!

Secondly, it was a rare chance to train experts in the region!

Although masters had been sent in the past, they had disappeared without a trace. Perhaps they had been entrusted to the Central Prefecture King, and they believed that they were beginning deep, mysterious studies.

Amongst the nine region masters, the Third Deputy Region Master was not the strongest in spirit, but the qi energy in his blood far surpassed the rest.

Because of that, the Heavenly Knife Region Master entrusted the task to him. Not long after, the news of the account books was leaked. Now, the Third Deputy Region Master could make head and tails of the story. If he were to die, the next person in line for further studies would be the Fourth Deputy Region Master.

“Qi Ming, you and I are close as siblings. Through today’s marriage, we are family. Is there a need to frame me? My further studies will only bring you benefit, not harm!” the Third Deputy Region Master said indignantly to the red-robed man.

Su Yu was speechless. “This brain of yours deserves a hard knock! After further studies, what if your strength grows by leaps and bounds? Who then, will serve as the Second Deputy Region Master, and who will serve as the Third?”

The Second Deputy Region Master made no comment.

The region masters of the Heavenly Knife Region have always been determined in order of strength. If his strength grows after the studies, then it would be necessary to reorder the hierarchy.

The Fourth Deputy Region Master, having a considerable gap from the Second Deputy Region Master, posed much less of a threat even if he were to further his studies.

“Zheng Qinglong, you are not as smart as the next generation!” Qi Ming laughed coldly, a laugh that explained all.

“Is it really you?” Zheng Qinglong was disappointed. He did not expect his executioner to be, not a stranger, but a close relative of many years!

“Didn’t he already tell you? It is indeed I who is the mastermind.” Qi Ming shot Su Yu a cold, silent glare.

Su Yu shrugged, saying, "I never said it was you. It was pure speculation and you finally admitted it. Please do not put the blame on me."

Indeed, Su Yu had not explicitly said that it was Qi Ming. He was merely guiding Zheng Qinglong in his direction.

In the end, Su Yu's guess proved true.

Thinking carefully about what Su Yu had just said, Qi Ming realized that he had been fooled!

"You are naive after all! The agents of our Red Blood Palace have been well played by you, so who would have guessed that in the end you would blow your cover due to a few words, haha," Su Yu laughed heartily.

Turning to look at Zheng Qinglong, Su Yu said, "Now, do you still believe that your relative will sincerely look after your son?"

How could Su Yu let it go now? He was being compassionate enough in skimming a little off and not destroying the roots!

Zheng Qinglong's face changed as he wielded his sword again.

"Zheng Qinglong, this is the end! There is no point in putting a struggle. Your fate is death!" Qi Ming drew out the imperial edict again.

However, with a fierce sweep of a sword, the edict was sliced in two.

"I can die, but Sheng'er will never fall into your filthy hands!" For the sake of his son, Zheng Qinglong chose to resist.

Rebellion meant betrayal!

"Zheng Qinglong, look clearly, your son still belongs to me..." Qi Ming's voice faded. Faint lines of blood suddenly appeared on the ground. In order to prevent the situation, Zheng Sheng and Qiu'er had entered the basement.

Su Yu drew closer to them, and blood lines appeared, enveloping two people, and at the same time forming a handsome silver-colored puppet.

"Now, your daughter is in my hands." With a sly smile, Su Yu went to the place where the newlyweds were and placed the fine tip of his sword on Qiu'er's neck.

Zheng Qinglong, amused at the situation, laughed heartily. "Little one, that's beautiful! Qi Ming, For Qiu'er's sake, please leave us."

Unexpectedly, Qin Min responded with a sneer. "Do you think that I am as bound by family ties as you are? I have broken them all when I entered martial arts! To use merely the youngest daughter in my house as a threat to me! Die!"

Before his sentence was complete, Qi Ming suddenly took action!

As a well-skilled veteran, his move aroused the heavens and the earth, and the space collapsed.

Zheng Qinglong lashed out defensively with his sword, causing another tear in the Void. Those present huddled together. "Hurry and leave! We are no match for him!"

As the Second Deputy Region Master, he was next in line to the Region Master!

Zheng Qinglong profoundly understood that Qi Ming was truly to be feared. When he struck, the battle would be over within ten strokes.

In the next moment, they teleported to an unknown space.

Pfftt!

Upon falling, Zhen Qinglong started coughing out fresh blood. He had already been hit! Qi Ming was indeed very much stronger than him.

"Hurry and leave, he will catch up with you very soon! I can only stall him for so long!" Zheng Qinglong held his sword in both hands, defending the crack in the space as though it was a huge enemy.

None of the other three moved.

Zheng Sheng naturally did not want to leave his father, and Su Yu felt it strange to leave.

"Prince Su, I have a ruthless request," Zheng Qinglong said.

Unfortunately, Su Yu interrupted, "You want me to escort your son and daughter-in-law to escape? I refuse."

Zheng Qinglong asked again stubbornly, "You will not even go with them part of the way?"

Su Yu shook his head. "I have no plans to escape!"

"Then you will stay here to await death?" Zheng Qinglong asked blankly.

Su Yu placed his sword down by his side. "Something like that... Let's wait for him to die," he said lightly.

Chapter 1065: Return of the Sword's Wind

Zheng Qinglong was shocked. He was particularly shocked by Su Yu's determination to stay and fight.

"Prince Su, I know that you have many victories to your name. I've studied them, and they are no doubt remarkable feats. However, in a proper duel, you would not necessarily beat me, much less Qi Ming. In the Heavenly Knife Region, apart from the Deputy Region Master and the Heavenly Knife Region Master, there is no one comparable to him!" Zheng Qinglong declared with urgency. The crisis was approaching.

Su Yu shook his head gently. "Do you really think we can escape?"

After a moment of silence, Zheng Qinglong sighed. "You can't."

He could only defend ten strokes. One stroke would take one breath, and one could not get far in ten breaths.

“So forget about luck. There are no masters to help us, and Qi Ming is merciless.” Su Yu understood Zheng Qinglong’s sentiment. It was a critical time, and rather than hope for a miracle, it was best to adopt the mentality of an ostrich.

Taking a deep breath, Zheng Qinglong said bitterly, “It is just you and me, and this thing of a puppet?”

“That’s sufficient!” said Su Yu calmly.

“Good!” Zheng Qinglong untied his robes, revealing a rock-hard body. Wielding his sword, he exclaimed, “We will fight it out today!”

Chi! Chi!

The space in front of him started to crackle and distort. Suddenly, a hairline crack appeared, splitting into a crack a hundred times larger.

A red-robed figure leaped through the crack!

“Oh? I thought I would have to pursue you for much longer, but you are still here,” Qi Ming said in surprise.

Zheng Qinglong said with frustration, “You have broken family ties, and you must make amends!”

“Ten strokes can’t get past you?” Qi Ming was amused.

After ten strokes he remained unscathed. However, he had two other masters to face this time. The rising star, Su Yu, was opposing him! He had a silver sword that could defeat ten thousand elephants.

“Eat your boastful words!” Zheng Qinglong took a deep breath, his sword like a worm, throwing forward a dragon of a tornado with his strong strokes.

Qi Ming drew out a black chain with his hands, spinning and flipping it like a black venomous snake spitting out a deadly black flame.

Chi! Chi!

Thousands of sword strokes danced in the midst of flames that were extinguished like moths fluttering by. The tornado could not be broken.

“Force of Rushing Cattle!” Zheng Qinglong brought out his next move.

“Soul of Deadly Dragon!”

“Each Stroke a Comet!”

“Mighty Snake!”

The exchanges were so quick that all Zheng Sheng and Qiu’er could see were shadows of the duo and the ghosts of their sword movements.

On the contrary, all was clear in Su Yu's trained eyes. He could see that Zheng Qinglong was not far from being Qi Ming's equal. It was a pity that he fell short in other aspects. Moreover, Qi Ming had great power from his combat training.

The two started on an equal footing, but Zheng Qinglong started to waver after ten strokes, and the black chain struck his chest like a venomous snake.

With the sound of crushed bones, Zheng Qinglong's body was smashed, and there was a fist-sized hole in his chest.

The quick exchange of ten moves between the two gave Su Yu ample time to prepare his stance. With glistening eyes, he closed his index and middle fingers around his sword.

Within the two fingers, the silver sword spun silver rays like thousands of silk threads. It was as though the sword had transformed into a long silver bamboo weapon in Su Yu's hands, except that it was a pure sword.

"Power aside, this show-worthy sword technique is blinding." Qi Ming countered Su Yu's strokes with the strength of ten thousand elephants.

Su Yu did not even lift his head. He swung his right arm, making a crack in space. The attack rolled like waves into the void.

"Making a void with your sword, what a rare sight! I might not know who you are in the Red Blood Palace. You meeting me will only lead to death," Qi Ming said darkly as he moved swiftly to Su Yu's side, the black chain in his hand shooting instantly out towards Su Yu's chest.

Su Yu dodged, fearing the flames. The fire was so strong that he could feel its waves within his body. The strength of this fire was not its flames, but its waves! It was the waves that appeared after evading ten thousand elephants.

To stop these waves he had to turn the fire to ashes.

"Can you escape?" With a gentle shake of his head, Qi Ming proclaimed, "It is the end!"

The black chain in his hand surged forward ten times its length with a thunder that rang through heaven and earth. A strong black fire erupted from within the chain, engulfing everything around it.

Suddenly, a flash of silver light shone through the flames. Like a dragon, it danced in an airtight arc with a force that could sweep away the fire. It was clear that this silver flash of light came from Su Yu's sword.

"You can even extinguish my flames with the use of space! That sounds very familiar!" Qi Ming suspected something. However, nothing was more important than to be present in the moment. This was a battle where his life was on the line.

"Black Dragon of Dawn!" whispered Qi Ming, as the black chain headed straight towards Su Yu.

There was no room to retreat, and Su Yu was forced to face the challenge. His face was a picture of calm. His arms were crossed in defense, and his eyes were focused on his sword. “Boomerang Rays!”

Small slivers of sword rays started shooting out from his pores like drops of rain. It was not fine strand by fine strand that drizzled out but hundreds and thousands of sword rays that shot like a fierce storm outwards from his body.

Su Yu looked like a large silver sun, or a Buddha, bathed in a silvery glow. It was extraordinary and magical.

Sun and black dragon met in a grand and silent explosion.

Ceng!

The force was so strong that it pushed both Su Yu and Qi Ming backward by a couple of steps.

The only thing that Su Yu could feel was his body on fire with pain. His chest was sore, and blood was coursing through his veins like a fierce river.

Qi Ming was not faring any better.

The sword rays had entered his body, destroying it from inside out. He had no choice but to take some of the strength of ten thousand elephants to force these rays out of his body.

“A hidden field of sword rays spat out in such a huge quantity! How did you train for this ability? You have really grown in skill!” Qin Ming was taken aback in shock.

To hide a field of sword rays was a skill that many sword masters frequently tried to acquire. It was also a skill equivalent to that which deities used. Once the ascent to god level was achieved, the field became as clear as crystal and lost its ability to hide sword rays in its space.

However, using the method that Su Yu employed, to hide ten thousand rays of sword was unheard of!

“It was rewarding.” Su Yu put strong pressure onto his wound, forcing out a shard of dark black needle into his palm. Then, he created a space in the void and vanished completely in the very next moment.

The next moment he reappeared, and the dark black needle was forced directly into the center of Qi Ming’s forehead!

Qi Ming’s expression was one of shock and surprise. He tried to force the needle outwards with the force of a thousand elephants. However, it was as though the needle took no physical space, attaching itself to Qi Ming as though latched to his soul.

Suddenly, a heartbreaking scream came from Qi Ming. “Ah! It’s a soul-stitching needle! The magic weapon of the Region Master! How did it end up in your possession?”

This was the magic weapon of the owner of the Heavenly Knife Region. It was a tool that was able to manipulate the souls of gods! He had given it to Qian Li for safekeeping, and somehow it had ended up in the hands of Su Yu.

Firstly, to have the sword rays enter his body required more than half of the force of ten thousand elephants to fight against. Then to be pierced by this demonic needle. His energy was drained by more than fifty percent!

Eyes flashing cold, Su Yu held the yellow crystal in his hands and blasted under the air.

However, even if he was in pain, Qi Ming was still a skilled old master, and he moved extremely decisively to avoid this attack.

Unfortunately, it was at this very moment that thousands of blood strands emerged, twisting and tangling onto themselves. It turned out that he was silly to not have hidden in the ground, so he suffered the consequence of thousands of blood strands.

“Get away from there!” Qi Ming yelled loudly, his body trembling violently as the blood strands around his body shattered like thunder.

The lower continent was also shattered, exposing rock formations buried deep in the ground.

What was startling was that the entire vast land had long been covered by ten thousand miles of a sea of blood. It was all densely knit blood strands that had formed it!

The blood strands that Qi Ming had thundered apart were merely an insignificant number!

“Haha, old man, try the soothing comfort of silly me!” From deep in the ground rumbled the strange mockery of Su Yu. Suddenly, the ground of ten thousand miles smashed, exposing the sea of blood.

An endless amount of blood strands, covering the sky from top to bottom, moved as quickly as clouds of lightning.

Qi Ming’s eyes twitched as he watched the scene unfold. These blood strands were not enough to be a threat to him. However, as soon as they intertwined and entangled, their strength would be multiplied, and it would be extremely troublesome to eradicate them all.

Once he decided to break them, from Qi Ming’s palm came a force that radiated in all four directions. They plunged into the Void in space and, just like that, went away.

However, at that precise moment, a ray of burgundy light came from behind, its strong force disturbing the power of the space around him.

The cracks in the Void changed sharply and irregularly as if they were about to break.

This sort of chaos in the space, even with his strong force of ten thousand elephants, signalled death for them.

One space failed, and he smashed another space with his right hand.

But in the end, came a moment of instant stagnation.

The sea of blood surged up, and countless strands of blood condensed into a wall, blocking the cracks in the newly opened space.

“You are looking to die!” Qi Ming was a little anxious. He eliminated the sword rays that were in his body and pulled out the soul-piercing needle. He swore that he would come back for revenge and easily bring death upon them all.

However, right now, he did not have the strength to take control of the battle. A roar, a thunderous sound so forceful that it shook countless blood strands to shatter apart could be heard.

However, the number of blood strands was as endless as the number of drops of water in the ocean. As one batch was broken, another batch plunged into the ocean of blood strands.

To put it darkly, with the number of blood strands, he was not able to even teleport to escape from where he was.

Seeing this scene, Zheng Qinglong took in a deep breath of shock. However, after not more than ten breaths, Qi Ming fell with the force of the wind!

“Father, in which sacred direction do you follow? Did you not say that he is the devil that hates people, unlike you. How come....” Zheng Sheng stared at the figure of Su Yu, shocked beyond words.

They were of the same young generation, but he could never hope to possess this kind of strength.

“This... As father has witnessed countless times, don’t pay attention to the details.” Zheng Qinglong’s old face turned crimson with embarrassment. He had put Su Yu down twice before, saying that if Su Yu and him were to duel, Su Yu would be no match for him at all. But in the end...

Chapter 1066: Half-Dragon Form

Su Yu’s methods and tactics had never been seen by any of them before. The result was astounding.

Within the sea of blood, Qi Ming’s heart dropped. If he kept struggling, he would use up the power of All Creation. If he no longer had this power, the Sword Energy would burst out, ripping him apart. It would only lead to death. This could not continue any further.

To break out of the sea of blood would be difficult. In his heyday, it would have been easy for him to escape; right now, with limited strength, there was no way out. If he let this continue, the consequences would be very serious! Qi Ming weighed up the pros and cons. Gritting his teeth, he came to a decision.

The room flashed, and Qi Ming shook off the blood clinging to his body. He looked gloomily at Su Yu. “You forced me into this!”

Layers of black scales formed slowly on his body. His face gradually darkened, and a black horn emerged on his forehead. At the same time, his pupils gleamed a dark yellow color, and his hands formed sharp talons. On his backside, a long tail had grown.

At the sight of this, Zheng Qinglong’s face drained of color. “He doesn’t care about expending the All Creation primordial spirit! He’s changing into dragon form!”

Su Yu’s heart skipped a beat. He had only heard of the myth of transforming into a dragon, a myth from long ago. Legend had it that a tribe of ancient people had imitated the forms of the most

powerful live spirits in all of Heaven and Earth, in order to escape from the shackles of All Creations. They changed their bodily form in order to break through.

Su Yu did know about the Heaven Devouring Demonic Eye. This was a product of the same time period. To take the form of a dragon was along the same lines. It was necessary to transplant blood, flesh or other parts of a real dragon in order to achieve the change. Once begun, a half-dragon form could be achieved, immediately raising one's strength.

Of course, the sacrifice was tremendous. Firstly, a real dragon's body was incredibly difficult to obtain, even if one had crystals to spare. There was very little chance of buying such an item on the continent of Jiuzhou. In addition, each time it was triggered, it would not only utilize a normal amount of energy: it would take the All Creation energy of a primordial spirit!

Like the dantian of a fairy or a Divine Master's fetal crystal, a godly spirit was the bodily form of an All Creation Old Monster. If one was hurt even slightly, the effect would last a lifetime. No one would be willing to trigger it unless it was absolutely necessary.

Qi Ming had been forced to make this move. Zheng Qinglong had not imagined that such a thing would happen.

There was nowhere left to go. Qi Ming did not have a second path to follow. If this was the case, he would meet a sad end, like that of ants biting an elephant to death, gathering all his sources of power in a grand standoff to defeat a powerful creature.

"A Dragon roars below the Heavens!" Qi Ming howled, his body in half-dragon form. His ferocious face darkened with an inhuman smile.

The terrifying sound waves reverberated in all directions. Those close to the sea of blood would be like a piece of paper in a fire, promptly extinguished in the flames.

A silvery puppet buried deep underground gave a pitiful shriek as countless drops of blood quickly contracted. The sea of blood disappeared in a blink of an eye, leaving the severely hurt silvery puppet pathetically trying to climb out. Only a lackluster version remained of his past silvery-white brightness. Wounds appeared all over his body.

In such close proximity to a dragon roar, the damage would be severe.

"At his current fighting power, he's a Fifth Level All Creation," Zheng Qinglong said. His face contorted painfully as he began to believe that victory would be impossible.

Wheeze!

After transforming to the half-dragon state, all the sword energy in Qi Ming's body gushed out.

The black needle was also forced out of his darkened forehead.

"You imbeciles! You forced me to damage my primordial spirit! Are you ready?" Qi Ming shouted fiercely, his voice combining with that of the beast.

It was impossible to tell how long it would take to recover the primordial spirit. He had thought that this move would mean a fast resolution, but it had meant a huge sacrifice. If he didn't kill Su Yu, how would he overcome the hate in his heart?

“Hmm... I am ready.” Su Yu stared calmly into Qi Ming’s eyes and nodded.

His response unnerved Qi Ming who became even more tense when Su Yu said, “I am ready to send you on your way.”

Fizz!

Suddenly, the space behind Qi Ming’s back cracked open. From within the crack, a box bound by space energy flew out. It was the underworld pearl.

The underworld pearl’s appearance was unexpected, catching them off guard.

Qi Ming was equally surprised.

The underground pearl that had been smashed previously had been to divert his attention and weaken his vigilance. This underground pearl was contained by space energy but was ready to go at any time.

Qi Ming howled as the underground pearl slammed into him from behind. It was hard for him to turn around. He tried hard to use his hands, which were covered in scales, to slap it away.

Pew! Pew!

Qi Ming heard the sound as the underground pearl violently shook his body.

What was even more shocking was that he was able to hit the underground pearl away!

The last time, the Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy had easily held the underground pearl in its hand.

In his transformed state, Qi Ming was strong enough to get rid of the underground pearl. It seemed that the Fifth Level All Creation was the underground pearl’s pressure limit.

Su Yu felt the slightest pressure. Qi Ming now had unlimited strength and was at a completely different level to him.

Qi Ming’s yellow eyes were filled with menace as he managed to stop his body from shaking. “Boy! No more moves left? Die!”

“I do,” Su Yu calmly responded. After thinking for a short while, he took out a dark green magic cane. Upon it, there were four clearly cracked grooves that made the cane seem as though it would shatter at any moment.

It was the Glittering Jewel Fairy Cane!

Holding it in one hand, he sent vital energy into it. The dark wand immediately spread out waves of energy which entered the Void.

The energy waves quietly weaved through Zheng Qinglong, Zheng Sheng, Qiu’er and Qi Ming.

Qi Ming was suspicious and wanted to avoid the energy waves. Tearing into the Void, he attempted to hide. However, despite the Void, he could not escape the energy waves! Qi Ming’s usual self-arrogance deteriorated. He could not stop his panic. What was this thing? And this energy, what was that? Quickly, he understood.

The energy waves entered his body and began to transform him. The black horn on his forehead, the dark scales covering his body and the tail behind him all fell off. At the same time, the dragon bones

hidden inside his abdomen also mysteriously disappeared. From half-dragon form, he had reverted back to human form.

That was the purpose of the Glittering Jewel's magic cane, to purify. It had turned him from a beast, neither human nor dragon, back to the purity of a human form.

Of course, the purification did not heal his primordial spirit or his wounds.

He had transformed into a half-dragon, and all he had in return was the brief moment of glory as a half-dragon. The loss of primordial spirit was too much of a sacrifice!

"My... my dragon form!" Qi Ming was shattered as he looked down his completely human body. Everything he had given up was wasted. He had sacrificed so much to attain dragon form, and now it was entirely gone!

Without warning, three small cracks appeared, surrounding Qi Ming. Pearly light blinked inside the cracks, throwing out slivers of silver sword energy.

Finally, the attack formation was completed.

Waking from his initial terror, Qi Ming blinked. He felt the grave danger in front of him. Crestfallen, he dejectedly said, "Sword Formation? You still have this move?"

He did not know why his heart pulsed in fear. The Sword Formation had yet to form.

"This is to take you on your path," Su Yu quietly said, his hands clasped together to begin the Sword Formation.

The Void ripped apart, revealing three silver swords with shining long blades. The swords sped through the Void completing their formation quickly.

If not for the silvery shadows, it would have been impossible to know that the Sword Formation had been completed.

Blood seeped out from each of these three vital points: Qi Ming's heart, between his eyebrows and his abdomen.

Su Yu had used this move against the Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy. At that time, in order to not harm Bing Wuxin, he had to aim for trivial points that would not do too much damage. However, this time with Qi Ming, he made no such allowances.

He had three swords, and every move was to ensure death. One sword was to stab clean through Qi Ming's heart. One sword was to shatter his soul. And one sword was to pierce his primordial spirit.

Unless Qi Ming had the power of a Mortal Fairy, there was no way to recover from this attack.

Qi Ming stumbled around, trying desperately to heal his wounds but to no avail. He cried out in fear, "What... what is this sword? No, No!"

As his injuries overwhelmed him, Qi Ming's body quickly succumbed to imminent death. The All Creation power rushed out of him like a fast river current. His soul began to diminish. Qi Ming felt his body become heavier and heavier. He finally knew terror as the realization of death was upon him.

“Brother Zheng, help me. I was wrong. Please, please...” At the brink of death, Qi Ming begged. However, Zheng Qinglong responded with a face of indifference.

“Qiu’er, as your father...” Qiu’er only looked on with troubled eyes. She knew that she could not change Su Yu’s will.

Unable to handle the weight of his body, Qi Ming fell heavily onto the ground as his consciousness dwindled away.

Su Yu glanced at him and mumbled, “You’ve cut all your ties. Whose affection are you asking for?”

The three swords returned to the sheath on Su Yu’s back. Su Yu gasped for breath. His energy was drained from performing the Tri-Solar Sword Formation. He was exhausted and needed to recover.

With great energy, Su Yu approached Qi Ming and taken the storage ring. He was now the Second Deputy Region Master. His value would have increased incredibly.

Taking a quick look inside, Su Yu’s eyes gleamed when he saw the seven or eight billion crystals. This was an unexpected fortune. He could have anything he wanted!

Su Yu discovered a scroll so tattered that only half of it remained. On the scroll were clear, precise descriptions of the process a person needed to go through to gain the form of a half-dragon.

“Dragon Form Technique?” Su Yu’s eyes glimmered again. Qi Ming had attained dragon form, and his strength had increased as a result. It had made a great impression on Su Yu. His body already possessed dragon tendons. Could he also complete the dragon form?

However, without thinking about it further, Su Yu put everything away.

“How are your injuries?” Su Yu cleared the arena and fixed his focus on Zheng Qinglong.

As Su Yu approached him, Zheng Qinglong began to feel pressure. Now they would have to take care of what was between them.

Zheng Qinglong was still of the Heavenly Knife Region, and Su Yu belonged to Red Blood Palace.

“Please do not harm my father.” Zheng Sheng rushed over, standing in front of his father and faced Su Yu.

Zheng Qinglong pushed his son away gently and said, “If he wanted to hurt me, why would he wait until now? Sheng’er, give him the Future Generation Pearl that I gave to you at your wedding.”

Huh? Zheng Sheng did not understand and was uneasy. After all, the pearl represented his union with Qiu’er. But without a second thought, he put a pearl the size of his palm into Su Yu’s hand.

“The object you want is inside,” Zheng Qinglong said.

Su Yu had been looking for the ledger. He needed the evidence of the accounts.

“It’s in here?” Su Yu had not expected that Zheng Qinglong would have put the ledger into the pearl and then present to his son in front of everyone as a wedding gift!

Su Yu smiled bitterly at such a trick. The ledger had been right in front of them, and no one had been the wiser!

Chapter 1067: Engulfing the Continent

Pow!

Su Yu crushed the pearl with one hand, and a lambskin scroll full of characters of both human and ghost languages was revealed from within it. Etched on it was Zheng Qinglong's signature, along with that of the Heavenly Knife Region Master and the Ghost Race's representative.

This was enough evidence to land the Heavenly Knife Region Master in deadly trouble! The people who would come to punish him would certainly be prominent figures such as one of the Prefecture Kings.

"Young Lord Su, I advise you to hand this account to Mo Tianxuan and stay out of this matter," Zheng Qinglong said solemnly. "This involves secrets that are way out of our reach. Only the Prefecture's Kings can handle them! It could even take more than one Prefecture's King. The current situation is far worse than we expected!"

"Although I have not participated in any direct negotiations with the Ghost Race, from the years of resources and help given to them, I can predict that the number of ghosts hiding in Jiuzhou is far beyond our imagination! Worse still, the great gates to the Ghost Prison are highly likely to have been opened by now!"

"The resources provided are ten times greater than the past, especially over the course of the past year. This sudden increase is enough to explain certain events. It must be the case that ten times the usual number of ghosts have arrived in Jiuzhou!"

Su Yu's heart convulsed in shock as he listened. All the while, he had thought that those ghosts currently active in Jiuzhou were merely the crippled soldiers and defeated generals from a hundred years ago.

But now...

Su Yu fell into a long silence. He couldn't help but open up the ledger and begin analyzing the amount, quality and grades of resources received by the Ghost Race over the years. The more he studied it, the more stunned he became. The resources hidden in the treasure cavern in Zheng Qinglong's mansion were only the tip of the iceberg!

The transaction of resources recorded in the ledger's account was a shocking string of enormous digits! It was the total of the resources possessed by the Heavenly Knife Region over the last hundred years! For a century, the Heavenly Knife Region had been preparing resources for the Ghost Race.

The most disturbing part was that no one had ever noticed it, and the culprits had not left the slightest trace or a single clue behind. They had been gathering materials and resources for the Ghost Race for a hundred years! How could they not have left even a trace?

Jiuzhou was very sensitive about the Ghost Race, and the people of the continent had a more profound fear of it than the faraway Demon Race. How could it have gone completely unnoticed all this time?

The only explanation was that there was an invisible, enormous influence that was manipulating things behind the scenes, covering up all traces. There was only one person who had such power and was willing to assist the Heavenly Knife Region Master: the Central Prefecture's King!

The others might not be aware, but Su Yu knew about Shen Yichen's cause of death years ago.

The Central Prefecture's King had a previous conviction for colluding with the Ghost Race, so it was totally plausible that he had commanded the Heavenly Knife Region to reserve resources for the Ghost Race for the past hundred years!

And Su Yu couldn't help but suspect that the Heavenly Knife Region wasn't the only party that played a part in this. Among the five regions of the Central Prefecture, apart from the Blessed and Heavenly Lands, all other regions were under suspicion.

"What a troubled time it is! As if the emergence of the Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy hasn't been troublesome enough, now there's the Ghost Race to contend with." Su Yu had a deep frown between his brows.

From the ledger, he could estimate that the Ghost Race had been hoarding their armies somewhere on the continent, waiting for the appropriate time to strike again.

Having lost the Royal Beast State, Jiuzhou was far less powerful than it was a hundred years ago. Everything was pointing to a great disaster.

To make matters worse, the Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy would not give up this chance to wreak havoc all over the world. She would take her time to devour the hearts and souls of mankind.

Su Yu felt a heavy burden wedged in his chest. Was Jiuzhou really going to end in destruction?

Su Yu planned to hand the account ledger to Mo Tianxuan right away and inform all the Prefecture's Kings about it. This matter was even more complicated than that the Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy!

However, just as he closed the ledger, Su Yu caught a glimpse of the ghost's signature. He was startled for a moment, and he paused to look at the signature up close.

Su Yu was proficient in many languages including the ghost language. In human language, the ghost's signature would translate to...

"It's him?" Su Yu's pupils shrank. He was slightly stunned but also relieved at the same time. "I see. If this is the case, then all of it can be explained."

Zheng Qinglong scowled as he listened. "Young Lord Su, have you found out something?"

Su Yu tapped his finger on the ghost's signature in the account book. Concerned, he said, "Yes, this ghost who signed could be an old acquaintance of mine..." The time when they had joined forces to attack the Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy was still fresh in his memory.

Right at that moment, countless cracks suddenly appeared all over their surroundings.

The crack right in front of them was the most enormous of all. From within, a pitch-black ship made of bones flew out. An elegant youth in a golden mask was standing on the deck with his hands on his back.

“It seems like Brother Su has found out, after all,” the golden-masked man said with a smile. Behind him were 80 bronze corpses, each of them possessing the power of a Stage One All Creations.

There was more than just one skeletal ship! More than ten ships flew out, one after another, from every direction!

Each ship shook with turbulent ghostly energy, and amidst the ghostly energy, bronze corpses could be seen standing on the ships! There were more than a thousand of them! Moreover, on the deck of every ghost ship was a living creature that sat with its legs crossed making space for the ghost ship.

Su Yu raised his eyebrows when he caught sight of a very familiar figure!

“Manor Master Zhang!” Su Yu stared at him, feeling surprised. Now it all made sense. “Or should I call you the Blood Bone Great Soldier?”

Manor Master Zhang opened his eyes slowly, gleams of ferocious cruelty shining in them. “Hehe, it’s been a while! You still remember me.”

In the past, Su Yu was the one who exposed him, leading to his escape from the Yuling Mountain.

Su Yu chortled nonchalantly and turned to look behind the Blood Bone Great Soldier at another familiar, handsome man.

“I haven’t seen you in a long time either... Senior Brother Renyao.” Su Yu stared at the man, complex emotions filling his eyes.

Tian Renyao was one of the four great demons of Demon Mountain. He had disappeared during his mission with Bai Shanliang after they were ambushed by ghosts.

Thinking about it now, that ambush had been very suspicious. Apart from Mo Tianxuan and themselves, no one knew their route, but the ambush was done with great accuracy.

Bai Shanliang had said that there was a traitor among them. He suspected the elders who accompanied them but had never thought that Tian Renyao could be the one who had betrayed them! It was thought that he had died in the tragic accident, but now it seemed as though the rather unexpected truth was finally being revealed.

“You knew that I was the traitor all along, didn’t you?” There was a rather sorrowful look on Tian Renyao’s handsome face.

Su Yu replied calmly, “In that case, Senior Sister Tianyu’s message has been delivered to you.”

“Yes, Sister has passed the message to me. Thanks for being caring, Junior Brother,” Tian Renyao said as if it was just an ordinary matter.

Tianyu was in fact, his sister!

The two of them seemed totally unrelated. Who would have thought they shared such a tie?

In fact, when he first met Tianyu, Su Yu had started speculating. Tian Renyao was a man who only liked men, and Tianyu was only fond of women. Both of them had the surname Tian! If they weren't related, it would be too much of a coincidence.

When Tianyu rebelled that day, Su Yu had fathomed that there must be some ulterior motive behind the ambush encountered by Tian Renyao and Bai Shanliang. All of it made sense now!

"Haha, I see many familiar faces," Su Yu chuckled. But he didn't quite recognize the people on the rest of the skeletal ships.

Zheng Qinglong did. His gaze swept across the people, his eyes filled with bitterness. "Aside from the Great Deputy Master, all of the Deputy Region Masters of my Heavenly Knife Region are gathered here, am I right?"

The people sitting at the decks turned out to be the other Deputy Region Masters!

The Great Deputy Region Master, however, was the mysterious one, who did not show himself all year round. Even the rest of the Deputy Region Masters seldom got to see him.

"Brother Su, you're a man of talent, like a comet streaking across the continent. If a genius like you joins our Ghost Prison, you'll be guaranteed a bright, prosperous future! Why should you have to succumb to a fallen Jiuzhou?" Bi Lingtian advised him gently, admitting to his real identity as a member of the ghost race. He also indirectly admitted that he was the owner of the ghost's signature on the account, Bi Lingtian!

It was no wonder that despite being a pupil of the Heavenly Knife Region Master, there seemed to be a barrier between him and Qian Feng's gang. He was only a fake pupil, and it was all for the sake of convenience, wasn't it?

"People vary according to their environments. After joining the Ghost Prison, will I still be human, or will I become a ghost?" Su Yu faced the suffocating great army undaunted.

Bi Lingtian was wearing his usual warm smile. "That will be a pity! If Brother Su hasn't checked the ledger yet, I don't mind letting you leave. Our Great Emperor always admires talents like you, but too bad, it's all too late. Are you really not considering joining the Ghost Prison?"

Su Yu was silent.

"You just fought in a great battle and even used your trump card, the Tri-Solar Sword Formation. You don't have any energy left for another fight with us, do you? Why force yourself?" Bi Lingtian sighed.

Powerful enemies surrounded him. Despite being their focus, Su Yu was calm and composed. He shook his head lightly. "I have made up my mind. I'm going to take the account with me, and I'm going to leave!"

Bi Lingtian cast his deep gaze on Su Yu. "Do you think you can get away?"

“Why do you think that all I have right now is what I had before when we haven’t met in half a year?” Su Yu flashed a confident smile, and an enigmatic aura floated around him.

A wine-red, colossal eye appeared in the heavens above him! The eye was so enormous that it occupied several hundred thousand miles of the perimeter. Standing beneath it, one could hardly perceive the real size of the eye. It was an unforgettable, spectacular sight.

Even Zheng Qinglong was stupefied.

“This is your Divine Path?” Bi Lingtian asked hesitantly. This eye was much bigger than the one he had seen in the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, and this one gave off a whole different aura. The previous one had only seemed mildly destructive; this one was an entirely different story.

“Space Vortex,” Su Yu uttered placidly.

All of a sudden, a pitch-black vortex the size of a sesame seed appeared right at the center of the humongous eye’s pupil. It was the kind of vortex that was produced after space had been torn apart.

Once taken into it, one would most likely be carried to some far away place.

Initially, they had no idea why the faint vortex even existed. Only when the edge of the vortex expanded endlessly, to a size that occupied a tenth of the eye, did they realize the imminent crisis.

“Is he trying to form a space vortex that covers a hundred thousand miles?” the fourth Deputy Region Master asked as he stared at the quickly expanding vortex in disbelief.

“Not very likely... Could such a huge vortex be created just by relying upon Peak Pure Divine Decree?”

As if answering their questions, the vortex expanded to a size that covered thirty thousand miles in the fraction of a second!

As they looked up, the sky appeared as if someone had blown an enormous gap into it, and it was on the verge of crumbling.

The shocking, uncanny phenomenon made their scalps go numb with fear.

Watching as the space vortex expanded ceaselessly, they finally became anxious.

“Is he serious about this? If this goes on, aren’t the lands within a hundred thousand mile radius going to be engulfed?”

As the vortex kept closing in, great mountains that had been standing for eternities were sucked into it, Countless winding rivers were rolled into it like silver-white dragons. No one could sit still anymore.

Accompanied by the sounds of mountains crumbling and lands shattering, the scenery on the continent in the nearest hundred thousand miles separated from the Jiuzhou domain and was absorbed by tremendous space power as they floated away from the center of the vortex.

The ten skeletal ships were also dragged and pulled by the stupefying space vortex, spiraling into the center like a piece of leaf that had no control.

The passengers on the ships were petrified and helpless, doing all they could to steer the skeletal ships and stabilize them. They were completely vulnerable in the face of the fully formed space vortex that covered the heavens and a hundred thousand miles!

From afar, a pitch-dark void hole with the shape of an eye had appeared in the sky. It couldn't be depicted as a space seam anymore, but a gap in the heavens! A gap had appeared in the heavens!

The phenomenal sight felt like a dream to them!

"Jump off the ship now!! Quick!" On the skeletal ships, they finally scampered in all directions in extreme dread, abandoning the ships one by one in haste as they strove to get away from the vortex using brute force.

Weren't they kind of arrogant and dignified just now? In the face of a powerful opponent, all of them scurried away in the blink of an eye like rats in an effort to escape the area of the space vortex.

Chapter 1068: The Epic Comeback

Only a handful of the figures managed to resist the shocking force of the space vortex to escape from the area affected by it. Almost none of the skeletal ships or the bronze corpses on deck were spared from the catastrophe.

The spiraling space vortex in the gap of the sky only began to slow down gradually after engulfing the land as far as the eye could see. It finally stopped, and the gap in the sky was slowly repaired.

Those who had survived the disaster looked down at the land beneath their feet and felt their hearts go cold. Was there actually any land left? The earth within a radius of a hundred thousand miles had been engulfed, and all that was left was boiling lava!

Only the Peak All Creations strong men should be capable of such devastating, obliterating tactics, yet Su Yu, a Divine Path strong man, had accomplished such a feat with complete ease.

On the ugly shambles left of the earth stood the only battleship that remained from the ten. Onboard was a small handful of people who somehow had not been carried away.

On the skeletal ship, Bi Lingtian was still standing on the deck. His facial expression was hidden underneath the golden mask, but the stupefaction was visible in his eyes.

"Young Lord, what do we do now? Nine of our battleships and the bronze corpses are gone, and the fate of the five Deputy Region Masters is unknown." The Blood Bone Great Soldier was one of the fortunate survivors. As he stared at the horrendous aftermath, his eyelids kept flickering.

Bi Lingtian composed himself and gave a small sigh of relief. "They're not dead, but they have been transported to a faraway place. Some skeletal ships are navigating through the Void and will return in five or six days."

When he looked at Su Yu again, Bi Lingtian smiled bitterly. "Brother Su is capable of giving people unexpected surprises. Your Divine Path really is... ridiculously extreme."

“That is too much of a compliment. Now, are you still confident you can detain me?”
Su Yu asked calmly.

Bi Lingtian was rather speechless. He was one that was dauntless and fearless in the face of a thousand bronze corpses and the Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy. But, right now, he was almost the only one left, along with the Blood Bone Great Soldier, the fourth Deputy Region Master of Stage Three All Creations, the fifth Deputy Region Master of Stage Two All Creations, and Tian Renyao.

On the opposing side stood Su Yu and Zheng Qinglong. The latter could fight the Blood Bone Great Soldier, the fourth and the fifth Deputy Region Masters and Tian Renyao single-handedly.

As for Su Yu... Bi Lingtian had his own trump card. But having witnessed Su Yu's horrifying Divine Path, he lost faith in his ability to defeat him. He knew that Su Yu's Divine Path hadn't been fully displayed.

Bi Lingtian sank into deep contemplation. Risking his life to fight Su Yu would not be a judicious move, but if he gave up just like that, the ghosts on the continent would soon be exposed.

After a moment, he made a move that totally stunned Su Yu!

“I'll leave this matter for you to decide.” Bi Lingtian stepped in front of Tian Renyao and looked him straight in the eye with the attitude of a peer!!

Su Yu narrowed his eyes. Why didn't Tian Renyao simply look like he was seeking shelter anymore? Initially, he had been standing behind the Blood Bone Great Soldier, and Su Yu had thought that he was in servitude to him. Now, however, that no longer seemed to be the case.

What surprised Su Yu the most was that, apart from the profound and enigmatic Bi Lingtian and the powerful All Creations Old Monsters, Tian Renyao had also survived the enormous space vortex. But he remembered Tian Renyao as one with merely ordinary powers, so how had he survived? In the midst of the havoc just now, everyone only had the strength to save themselves, so no one could have spared a hand to protect him.

Did he have the power to resist the space vortex by himself?

Su Yu carefully recalled everything he knew about Tian Renyao. He had actually never seen him fight before. He had experience of fighting alongside three of the four great demons of the Demon Mountain: Gongsun Wuxie, Bing Wuxin, and even Bai Shanliang, but not Tian Renyao.

Apart from his occasional transformation and mischief, Su Yu had never really seen Tian Renyao show his powers. His capabilities weren't really known by anyone. Due to his unique predilections, people tended to shun him and felt uncomfortable talking about him.

No one was really willing to mention him or pay attention to him. His real capacity was a blind spot that had been neglected this whole time.

The Blood Bone Great Soldier was actually looking at Tian Renyao with respect in his eyes! So Tian Renyao had stood behind him not because he was a servant, but because he was under the protection of the Blood Bone Great Soldier!

The real servant was the Blood Bone Great Soldier!

Su Yu felt chills cascading down his spine when he finally made sense of it all. Tian Renyao was a hidden character of great significance!

Having been through the great chaos, Tian Renyao was still clean and tidy. His smooth silky hair was neat and sleek, and he was surrounded by an otherworldly, indifferent kind of aura, as though he hadn't been affected at all.

As he got up slowly, his gorgeous, breathtaking aura charmed the people, and there was a unique grace about him. "Never mind, before that person reveals himself, it isn't convenient for me to take action. Let us carry forward the plan of attacking Jiuzhou."

He said those words with complete ease and righteousness as if he was the highest commander stationed by the ghost race in Jiuzhou.

Bi Lingtian nodded. "Yes, the preparations are almost finished now. We've been gearing up for this battle for a hundred years! I'm looking forward to it."

Smiling, both Bi Lingtian and Tian Renyao looked towards Su Yu.

Bi Lingtian was quiet, while Tian Renyao was reminiscent. "We used to be brothers of the same faction, so I don't wish to see you on the battlefield. Besides, don't return to the faction! The Red Blood Palace is our first target!"

When he finished speaking, Tian Renyao flicked his sleeves, carrying with him the entire skeletal ship as he strode across the Void. All that was left behind was an empty echo.

Su Yu's face fell drastically when he heard his words. The Red Blood Palace was his first target? Where was the great army of the Ghost Race? Had they been lying in wait near the Red Blood Palace all this time? He felt heavy-hearted all of a sudden and retrieved the wooden bird as he got ready to teleport.

"Young Lord Su, I'll go with you." Zheng Qinglong leaped onto the wooden bird.

Su Yu shook his head. "You don't need to come. The Red Blood Palace could be in a great crisis, and you'll be in danger if you follow me..."

"I'm just worried that you won't even make it back to the Red Blood Palace," Zheng Qinglong sighed softly. He stared at Su Yu with a complicated look in his eyes. "You don't feel so good, do you?"

He was right. Su Yu's seemingly ordinary face was finally etched with hints of pallor, and his body was trembling. If Zheng Qinglong hadn't held his shoulder, he would have collapsed already.

At first, he risked using his trump card to contend with Qi Ming, and the Tri-Solar Sword Formation had vastly consumed his mental energy. In fact, Su Yu was already nearing his limit at that juncture and was in a dire need of recuperation time. He hadn't expected to be met with such a grand-scale army shortly after!

At the critical point of time, Su Yu took another risk by using his newly integrated Divine Path and performed a groundbreaking engulfing phenomenon which turned out to be effective in scaring them off.

Despite the monumental power of the integrated Divine Path, it came at a shocking price. Due to the strenuous effort, Su Yu's energy was spiritually consumed, nearly sustaining a fundamental trauma.

Right now, Su Yu was barely able to stand. There was no fight left in him anymore. If they realized his predicament, there would be unimaginable, dreadful repercussions.

But the outcome at this moment wasn't any better either.

The Ghost Race had made its epic comeback!

"Third Deputy Region Master, please take me to Tianya City. They could have an emergency contact at the Red Blood Palace," Su Yu said in a low deep voice. He had to give the Red Blood Palace adequate time to evacuate.

"Sure." Zheng Qinglong flicked his huge sleeves and carried his son and daughter-in-law away too. The next moment, they appeared in Tianya City.

"Greetings, Master Su." Xiao Han and Wu Ling hurried towards them. Seeing Su Yu's state, their faces turned pale with fright. Could Su Yu have met a powerful enemy?

"Do you have a way to contact the faction in an emergency?" Su Yu alighted from the wooden bird and asked immediately.

Xiao Han realized the crisis. With a grave look, he said, "Of course we do, but this place is far from the faction, and every use costs a hundred middle-grade crystals. Hence the faction has a rule: unless it is very important, we are not allowed to use it!"

"Master Su, did not manage to find the ledger but alarmed them instead, causing the Heavenly Knife Region to take launch an attack? If it is a matter like that, we indeed have to use the emergency contact."

Su Yu shook his head, his face solemn. "I have the account in my hands now. The Prefecture's Kings will come and settle it with them. The warfare between the Blessed and Heavenly Lands and the Heavenly Knife Region has come to an end."

Xiao Han was startled, feeling beside himself with joy. But then his heart sank again. If the conflict had been resolved, but Su Yu still wanted to use the emergency contact, could there be something far more severe than the warfare between the two regions?

"What is the message about then?" As the cabinet master, he had the obligation to get his head around the matter.

"The Ghost Race has returned, and their first target is the Red Blood Palace," Su Yu said.

"The Ghost Race...has returned?" Xiao Han felt a heavy lump in his throat, and he couldn't find his voice.

He was lucky enough to have lived through the Great Ear with the Ghost Race a hundred years ago. The horror and despair back from then was still fresh in his memory.

“Hold on, why is the Red Blood Palace their first target?” Xiao Han felt a heavy gloom bearing down on him.

Su Yu said, “I’d like to find out too, but we’re running out of time! Please notify the Red Blood Palace right away!”

Somehow, Su Yu felt a vague ominous feeling lingering in his heart. If Tian Renyao intended to attack the Red Blood Palace, why had he told Su Yu about it and allowed the Red Blood Palace time to get prepared?

There was no time to lose. Xiao Han dared not delay the vital matter, and he went straight to the heart of the garret, to the secret chamber guarded by a great number of soldiers and activated the emergency contact.

Half an hour later, there was still no reply from the delivery station.

“This is strange. If Palace Mistress Mo has received the message, she would certainly send a message to ask about the details. Why is it taking her so long to reply?” Xiao Han creased his brows, feeling on tenterhooks.

Su Yu asked, “Does the emergency message go straight to Mo Tianxuan?”

“Not exactly. It is first delivered to Palace Mistress Mo’s secret training chamber. If she happens to be hosting a conference or has gone out for other matters, there could be a delay.”

The feeling of foreboding in his heart intensified.

“Third Deputy Region Master, can you take me to the Red Blood Palace? I’d like to visit the faction in person,” Su Yu requested.

Zheng Qinglong nodded without a second thought. “You saved my life, why would I not escort you there?”

However, he left Zheng Sheng and Qiu-er behind. “Please help me take care of them, Cabinet Master Xiao Han.” He also had the feeling that the Red Blood Palace might be in trouble.

“Certainly!” Xiao Han said. “Master Su, if Palace Mistress Mo needs help, please inform our Tianya City subdivision. We are willing to return to the faction and share the faction’s fate, whatever it might be.”

Su Yu nodded. After thinking for a moment, he said, “There’s one thing that I wish Cabinet Master Xiao Han could help me with.”

“Please say it.” Xiao Han turned somber.

Su Yu’s lips moved, and his words landed in Xiao Han’s ears through the secret technique of message delivery.

Xiao Han was taken aback, and his face changed slightly. After a brief moment of hesitation, he nodded in agreement. “Rest assured, I’ll definitely settle it for you, Master Su.”

Without another word, Zheng Qinglong tore the Void apart and took Su Yu to the Red Blood Palace.

....

The Central Prefecture, the Imperial Palace.

In the shade of a dark corner, the incessant chewing sounds of something devouring flesh and blood were audible. The heavy, gruesome stench of blood filled the air!

“They’re not enough! These are all hearts and souls of ordinary All Creations, and they can’t heal the injuries I got previously,” a hoarse voice said from the shade.

The Central Prefecture’s King said, “In my prefecture, every All Creations strong man with powerful vitality and remarkable souls have been deceived to go to the palace, in the name of further training...”

Chapter 1069: The Arrival of the Central Prefecture’s King

“Have the Region Masters come to court. Their heart and spirit greatly surpass that of a regular All Creations warrior.”

The color drained out of Central Prefecture King’s face as he replied. “Then...”

If the Region Masters were also sacrificed, it would leave him as a commander with no army to back him. Also, there had been no updates since the All Creation Old Monster had entered the court. They could still use that reason to cloud the eyes of everyone outside.

But if the Region Masters also disappeared after entering the court, any idiot would realize that something was wrong with Central Prefecture. It would only be a matter of time before someone discovered it. And when that happened, the Central Prefecture King himself would be in the Jiuzhou Continent, and he would no longer have a foothold here.

“It is just a single prefecture. It’s not worth worrying about. Help me recover, and I will bring you back to the Realm of Demons.”

Right at that moment, the Central Prefecture King received a communication pendant. After a glance, his expression darkened as he exclaimed, “Useless!”

“What’s the matter?”

The Central Prefecture King dejectedly responded, “I’m surrounded by incompetence! The Ghost Clan army is exposed, and now the Ghost Clan is forced to act ahead of schedule! If there is nothing else, I will leave you to quickly take care of this matter,” the Central Prefecture King said.

The King’s agitation was immediately felt by the presence in the shadows, whose voice faintly expressed his concern. “You seem to be in a hurry.”

“Yes, the Ghost Clan is an important pawn in my strategy. This one move will determine whether I can overcome my post as a king of a one single prefecture to be the king of all nine prefectures.”

In response, the presence in the shadows coldly dismissed him. “I hope that you do not deceive me. If you are in a rush, it is due to another matter.”

The Central Prefecture King narrowed his eyes slightly. Bowing slowly, he said, "I have not kept anything from my master. I do have another matter to handle. It is to assassinate an enemy for whom I hold a deep hatred. We cannot co-exist in this world. I must kill him!"

The shadow was silent for a moment. It did not want to pursue the matter. Who had the ability to bring forth such anger from a prefecture's king?

"Ai, go then."

The Central Prefecture King bowed and turned to exit the hall. His mouth curled up in a faint smile as he said to himself, "Su Yu, I am keeping my promise to come! You've held on to my Divine Nine Dragon Cauldron for too long!"

He was anxious to kill Su Yu, mainly because the attack of the Ghost Clan had completely upset the Central Prefecture's position. If Su Yu died in the chaos of the Ghost Clan's attack, his body might be lost and the King would never uncover the whereabouts of the Divine Nine Dragon Cauldron.

Before departing, he commanded Zhan Wushuang, "Ghost Clan, prepare. Everything is going according to plan."

Zhan Wushuang quietly humphed.

Traveling within the Void, Su Yu suddenly felt flustered. All of a sudden, the Divine Nine Dragon Cauldron within his spirit began to tremble. It appeared to be warning Su Yu about something.

"What happened?" Zheng Qinglong noticed Su Yu's strange behavior.

Su Yu shook his head. "It's nothing. Someone whom I will see soon is on his way."

Zheng Qinglong was confused by Su Yu's baffling response.

At that moment, after half a day's travel, they finally arrived at the Red Blood Palace's outer gate.

Stepping out of the Void, Zheng Qinglong's face fell. Looking at Su Yu, he slowly let out a sigh. "We are too late."

Only a day ago, the outer gate was busy with activity. Now, everything was razed to the ground. Scorched ruins lay scattered everywhere. The palace, once a glorious structure with a glittering tower, had been entirely destroyed. All that was left was a vague outline of one or two places. One was the tower at Carp Leaping Over Dragon Gate, and the other was Demon Mountain.

"Go to the inner gate," Su Yu said.

Alas, the inner gate had fared no better. Just like the outer gate, it was reduced to ashes. The scene made Su Yu's face fall even more. This was even worse than the outer gate!

"How could this happen?" Bewildered, Zheng Qinglong shook his head. "This does not make sense! It has only been half a day from the moment we received the news to arriving at Red Blood Palace. Could it be that the Ghost Clan attacked within half a day? How could it be? Were they nearby?"

"It was not that their attack happened within half a day but rather, in the moment that we received news, Red Blood Palace was already hit with destruction," Su Yu said

softly as he pointed to a pile of rubble. On top of the rubble, a piece of jade pendant was spinning, and a bright light gleamed from its surface.

The pile of rubble was Mo Tianxuan's secret training room, and there was no doubt that the jade pendant was an emergency message from Tianya City.

No wonder Mo Tianxuan had not received it. Before the message arrived, Red Blood Palace had already been destroyed!

"This cannot be! We received the news and then immediately sent out the emergency message. There was barely any time in between... unless the Ghost Clan was already within Red Blood Palace?" Zheng Qinglong was in disbelief about Red Blood Palace's state of destruction.

A familiar voice floated to Su Yu and Zheng Qinglong's ears. "You are correct. The Ghost Clan did indeed emerge from Red Blood Palace."

Su Yu, already knowing who it was, did not turn his head. He spoke softly with his head lowered. "And they even had the True Man of the Purple Cloud convey the news."

The True Man of the Purple Cloud arrived leading a small army of warriors behind him. They all looked a little worse for wear. They had come to help but unfortunately, there wasn't much they could do.

"The Ghost Clan came out all at once from deep underneath Red Blood Palace. Their attack was too sudden, and the Red Blood Palace never had a chance."

The Ghost Clan army had been hiding under the Red Blood Palace? If he had not heard it from the True Man of the Purple Cloud, Su Yu would not have believed it in the slightest. How could the Ghost Clan have hidden underneath Red Blood Palace? This was too ridiculous!

"Take a look. You'll see for yourself." The True Man of the Purple Cloud flicked his sleeve, and the All Creation power cleared away the rubble before them and removed three feet of dirt.

A dark hole, the same size as the inner palace, was revealed. The ominous hole appeared to lead directly underground.

Waves of ghostly air whistled and blew through, sending chills to everyone.

"How did this happen?" Su Yu was deep in his thoughts.

He had only been to the inner palace a couple of times. He never knew that such a hole existed. The more he heard, the more he found it unusual. How could he have missed this?

And even if others had not discovered it, how could it escape Mo Tianxuan?

"Where are the Red Blood Palace disciples?" The strange circumstances made Su Yu think quickly.

The True Man of the Purple Cloud laughed bitterly, shaking his head, he replied, "This is what I don't understand. When we arrived, I only saw the Ghost Clan. There was a huge battle but as for the Red Blood Palace disciples... It's as you can see; there's not even a corpse!"

This was the strangest thing of all.

The Red Blood Palace had been destroyed, but there was no tClan of the disciples, not even a corpse.

Even in the rubble, there was no hint of blood, or torn limbs and the like. There was no evidence of a huge battle.

"This is the Ghost Clan's resurgence. Their first target was my Blessed and Heavenly Land Region. They came prepared. Where they fell would be where they got back up." The True Man of the Purple Clouds could not help but laugh sardonically. A hundred years ago, the Blessed and Heavenly Land Region had been the final battleground between Man and Demon.

Shen Yichen had commanded the human tribes and had defeated the Ghost Clan. The Ghost Clan had been forced to return to Ghost Prison.

Now, the Ghost Clan had returned to this world. For the Jiuzhou Continent, this was a catastrophe.

"Where is the Ghost Clan army?" Zheng Qinglong asked.

The True Man of the Purple Clouds pointed towards the Central Prefecture. "Their first target is Central City. Using the Central Prefecture Continent as their stronghold, they could continue their invasion of the other four continents..."

"No," Su Yu shook his head. "How can you be sure that they are invading the Central Prefecture and not colluding with them?"

Colluding? The True Man of the Purple Clouds could not believe what he was hearing. But after slowly digesting Su Yu's comment, the possibility stunned him. "Are you saying that the Central Prefecture's King is conspiring with the Ghost Clan?"

Su Yu threw the ledger over to him. "Doesn't this explain it clearly?"

The True Man of the Purple Clouds took the book and turned it over. Breathing raspily, he said, "The Heavenly Knife Region have been accumulating riches for a century now. It's a lot of wealth! For so long, this was kept under wraps. The Heavenly Knife Region could not have done it alone. There must have been a strong presence behind them and that person is... the Central Prefecture's King!"

Who else could it be?

The Ghost Clan conspiring with Central Prefecture's King! What could be worse?

"However, you seem to have known this would happen," the True Man of the Purple Cloud said contemplatively. He had noticed Su Yu's calm expression.

Su Yu nodded slightly. "I speculated that the Ghost Clan's armies would go towards the Central Prefecture. I even figured out the King's next step. I have to say, his ambition knows no bounds!"

“Unfortunately, this time I bumped into someone else.” Su Yu’s eyes twinkled with a playful gaze, and he smiled slightly.

The True Man of Purple Clouds was dumbfounded. “Who are you speaking of?”

Su Yu chuckled, looking into the dark, bottomless pit. “It’s Mo Tianxuan, the woman of intrigue. She is going to be a big player in this next round.”

“You’re saying that she isn’t dead?” The True Man of Purple Clouds frowned incredulously, not following Su Yu’s thinking at all.

“Even if everyone in this world dies, this woman will never see death.” Having figured out his plan, Su Yu’s heavy heart lightened.

“Interesting, a century-old saga of bad blood. It looks like this is where it ends.”

Chapter 1070: Trading Dragons

Their important conversation was suddenly interrupted by someone! Moreover, that person had escaped detection by the senses of Su Yu and the True Man of the Purple Cloud!

Shaa!

Suddenly, a middle-aged man in a golden and blue robe appeared in front of them. He had extraordinary bearing. It was as if he were a king.

A pair of starry eyes seem to contain extremely profound secrets.

With a faint smile on his face, he stood in front of them with his hands clasped together.

Looking at this man, the True Man of the Purple Cloud was slightly surprised, but his appearance was not entirely unexpected. “It turns out that it is the Lord of Duanxian Cliff! I didn’t expect to be disturbed by you!”

Zheng Qinglong was actually terrified. Rumour had it that the tenth king of Jiuzhou was the dark king who possessed the power to control the black market of Jiuzhou!

However, the Duanxian Cliffmaster smiled and shook his head. “As the master of this cliff, I have been here for several days. But not for the Ghost Race! Of course, the invasion of the Ghost Clan really surprised me! What’s more surprising is that for the past hundred years, the Ghost Clan has been hiding beneath the Red Blood Palace! ”

He had been here for a few days. If it wasn’t because of the Ghost Race, why was he here?

“I’m waiting for you.” The Duanxian Cliffmaster looked at Su Yu, sizing him up. He nodded his head, liking what he saw.

However, the expression on his face was a little strange, as though he was hiding something behind it.

“Looking for me?” Su Yu was moved.

The Duanxian Cliffmaster took out a precious jade box. It contained the magical energy of ten heavy golden seals.

“It’s so impressive! It’s still very complete!” The eyes of the True Man of the Purple Cloud Palace and Zheng Qinglong flashed with surprise.

A hundred years ago, a seriously injured dragon fell onto the continent of Jiuzhou. Many great powers of Jiuzhou went to fight for it. The final outcome was that it killed dozens of old masters and left the place in great shock for awhile.

Later, the dragon was seriously injured and died, and its remains were divided up amongst the strongmen of the continent.

After a hundred years, the vast majority of the remains had been used in alchemy, or for the cultivation of weapons, or for the cultivation of skills. There were few real dragon remains left in the mainland.

The dragon’s most valuable part was its tendon, and that had long been extinct. It was so invaluable that a price could not be put on it.

It was said that, at that time, a total of 100 dragon tendons were pulled out of the dragon, of which more than half were incomplete. In the struggle, many of the remaining 50 were damaged. There were fewer than twenty truly complete dragon tendons.

As the most important part of the dragon, the tendon contained the essence of the dragon’s blood and could be used extensively. In the past hundred years, one had only appeared on the market five or six times, and every time it appeared it caused a stir and inevitably led to even the prefecture kings competing for it.

What people had never realized was that the Duanxian Cliffmaster had collected and kept ten of them in his possession!

Su Yu’s pupils dilated as a layer of golden meridians uncontrollably appeared on the surface of his body, as if they were sensing and reacting to the ten dragon tendons.

It showed that both of them came from the same source, from the same real dragon.

“These are the real dragon spirit tendons that you were looking for on the orders of Tianya. Ten pieces. Please check them.”

The True Man of the Purple Cloud drew in a breath in disbelief. Ten dragon tendons, all for Su Yu? Staring at Su Yu, the True Man was shocked. The value of ten real dragon tendons could not be measured by crystal. To put it accurately, they were priceless!

Ten dragon tendons were not so much an exchange as a gift to Su Yu! How had Su Yu achieved the honor of the Duanxian Cliffmaster offering him such a precious gift?

“Cliffmaster, you are too gracious, but I couldn’t possibly accept it,” Su Yu said lightly, not making a move to receive it.

How could the tens of millions that were handed over to the silver man be worth ten real dragon tendons? No iceberg is worth a dime! He didn’t realize it was a gift from the Duanxian Cliffmaster.

“On account of your friendship with the little girl, why shouldn’t I give you ten dragon tendons?” The Duanxian Cliffmaster didn’t think it strange at all.

The little girl he was referring to was Gongsun Wuxie. Although she never actively exposed it, she had a relationship with Tianya auction house.

“Cliffmaster, if you have anything to say, please say it now and honestly. I need the dragon tendons very much, but please let me know the price of them.” Su Yu was unconvinced. His friendship with Gongsun was far from the point that she would grant him ten real dragon tendons as a gift.

If the Lord of Duanxian Cliff had come, he must have some plan in mind.

“Ha ha, rumor has it that you are a wise person who cannot be fooled, and it is true!” the Duanxian Cliffmaster praised. “I’m a businessman. I’ve never made a loss in business. After waiting for you, of course I am here to do a deal with you over these ten real dragon tendons.”

The Duanxian Cliffmaster had committed theft, abduction, murder and been involved in other dark business, but in essence, he was a businessman, a black market businessman. What he said could be considered the truth.

“Please tell me,” Su Yu calmly said, still suspicious. The Duanxian Cliffmaster, the king of darkness, whose power covered all parts of the mainland of Jiuzhou, had something he wanted. Otherwise, he would not be seeking to make a deal.

The Master of Duanxian Cliff smiled leisurely. “It’s very simple. If you get a boat ticket, please take my Gongsun family with you.”

Boat ticket? What on earth did he mean? For these words to come out of the mouth of the Duanxian Cliffmaster and be accompanied by the hefty offer of ten invaluable dragon tendons, it must be a criminal matter.

“Could you explain to me exactly what this boat ticket is?” Su Yu asked.

The Duanxian Cliffmaster laughed generously. “You don’t need to know about it right now. Anyway, when you have an entrance ticket, and take us along with you, I only need you to say one thing, and it will not cause you any trouble at all. How about that?”

“Alright, however I hope that you will promise me something else.” Su Yu’s eyes flashed as he said this.

The Duanxian Cliffmaster said solemnly “You are getting through the bargaining process quickly. Well, please state your demands, and if it’s within reason, I might agree.”

“I’m afraid that you have no choice but to agree,” Su Yu said matter of factly and proceeded to change his tone of voice. His words traveled directly to the ears of the Duanxian Cliffmaster.

Listening to what Su Yu had to say, the Duanxian Cliffmaster’s face changed. “There is such a thing?”

After thinking it over for a long time, the Duanxian Cliffmaster sighed. "Although the price is high, I have to promise you in order to make sure the transaction goes smoothly. OK, I'll take this matter on. You need to be careful."

"Many thanks to you, Duanxian Cliffmaster."

"I hope this business is not too bad." With a wry smile, the Duanxian Cliffmaster broke through the Void and fled, leaving the True Man and Zheng Qinglong gaping at the same place.

For a long time, the True Man's face was bitter. From the beginning to the end of the conversation, the Duanxian Cliffmaster hadn't looked him in the eye. In the eyes of the dark king, was his worth less than one-thousandth of Su Yu's?

Pretending that he was unconcerned, the True Man waited for Su Yu to put up the real spirit dragon muscle and return to the topic they had been discussing before being interrupted.

"You mean to say that Mo Tianxuan has a plan?"

"Yes." Su Yu nodded his head in agreement. "As the first person under the immortal, she may not be aware of the entrance of the Ghost World? I'm afraid I've been aware of it for a long time, but I don't know what I'm afraid of. "

The True Man shook his head in disagreement and said, "Impossible! The invasion of the Ghost Race is harmful. If she detected the existence of the entrance, she would close it as soon as possible. What benefits could she get if she allowed the Ghost Race to recuperate in the land of Jiuzhou? "

"Are the benefits not obvious?" Su Yu gazed in the general direction of the central region.

All of a sudden, the True Man suddenly said, "You mean that Mo Tianxuan deliberately allowed the invasion of the Ghost Clan, which made the Central Prefecture's King a target for the public?"

The Ghost Race were now heading to the Central City, where they planned to meet with the Central Prefecture's King and join forces with him.

Openly colluding with the Ghost Race was equivalent to being the enemy of the whole Jiuzhou continent.

The only fear was that the state kings on the mainland would fight against the Central Prefecture's King.

In this way, they would be able to get rid of the heartache of the Blessed and Heavenly Land caused by the Ghost Race and the other state kings.

"The question is, why does Mo Tianxuan think that the state kings can join forces to fight against the resurgent Ghost Race and the Central Prefecture's King? If the Ghost Clan and the Central Prefecture's King worked together to wipe out all the major forces in Jiuzhou and make the people of Jiuzhou perish, would she not become a sinner in the history of Jiuzhou? " The True Man's face was calm.

Su Yu thought deeply about what he had just said. "I don't understand it either. I'm just speculating. How can she guarantee her success in the mission?"

A slight miscalculation would lead to the destruction of the entire continent. The plan that she had devised could well be too risky.

In short, Mo Tianxuan must have her own plan. This woman was more mysterious from a distance than when in contact. Even Linlang, the God of Evil, couldn't see through this woman.

This was the end of the matter. The people of the Red Blood Palace were safe and sound. What the Ghost Race had destroyed were only the empty buildings.

"True Man, it's meaningless to stay here. Please go back to the Purple Cloud Palace as soon as possible. It's hard to guarantee that the Ghost Race won't make a detour to send soldiers there," Su Yu said.

"Well, I was also thinking the same thing. I can't stay away for a long time. Goodbye." The True Man looked solemn, and the situation was critical.

Seeing him go, Su Yu rushed over to Zheng Qinglong and said, "You should go, too. In these turbulent times, Zheng Sheng and Qiu Er need you."

Zheng Qinglong hesitated. He stared at Su Yu and said, "What about you?"

They had known each other for less than half a day, but he had left a strong and deep impression on the other man.

"I have other arrangements." Su Yu looked up at the sky. There was a black cloud that couldn't be seen by ordinary people. It was the cloud of disaster.

"Take care of yourself," Zheng Qinglong said sincerely. He really did not want to see such a fine and excellent man fall into the chaos.

One hand tore the Void open, and Zheng Qinglong passed through.

Su Yu stood on the ruins of the Red Blood Palace. He was a lonely and desolate figure.

"When the Red Blood Palace was brilliant, I was unknown. When the Red Blood Palace was destroyed, I became famous all over the world. Now, when I was crossing the calamities, I stepped on the ruins of the Red Blood Palace. Is this the arrangement of the underworld?" Su Yu sighed softly.

Thirty nine disasters, the first, the falling of the sky. It would take half a day for Su Yu to prepare for the real arrival.

Taking out a few drops of the spring of life, Su Yu took them one after another, slowly moistening the dried spiritual power. Before the coming of the disaster, it should be possible to return to his top form.

Next, Su Yu put out several magic weapons, placing them neatly in front of him. They were all important things to be used to resist the sky disaster. Even so, relying just on them was far from enough.

Yun Yazhi had told Su Yu that the sky disaster was not trivial and could not be survived by common sense.

In addition, even on Su Yu's watch, the moment the sky disaster began, it would definitely take people's lives.

Deep in thought, Su Yu took out a broken scroll, the Dragon changing skill obtained from Qi Ming.

Su Yu had dragon tendons in his body, and he was only lacking the strong powers of a god. He was not sure if he was able to cultivate the Dragon changing skill.

Only one person could answer this question.

Take out the ten real dragon tendons, Su Yu felt hopeful. The family has been idle for too long. It was time for it to fulfill its promise!