

Nine-Dragon 1071

Chapter 1071: Blood of the Divine Dragon

“Lang-li-er-lang-ah-lang-li-er-dang, my little sister is smiling like a flower in full bloom...”

Thud!

In the sparse Soul Dimension, a piece of bone suddenly fell to the ground.

“Ahh, there’s a bone!” The Evil God was lying on the ground with its legs crossed when its eyes shone suddenly. The dog pounced onto the bone and held it in its mouth.

Just as it was getting ready to enjoy the bone, a thought occurred to it.

“Da*n it, who’s there? Who’s humiliating me, the God that slays the heavens and destroys the lands?” The blood-red Evil God scrambled to its feet and barked up at the sky.

Thud!

Another piece of bone fell. The green veins on the Evil God’s forehead pulsated. “Basta*d Su Yu, you are really treating me, the Evil God, like a dog?”

At that moment, another piece of bone fell.

“Alright, I’m a dog.” The Evil God suddenly lay down on its stomach and pulled the three pieces of bone to the front of its muzzle with a joyous smile.

Licking the bones with its tongue, the Evil God groaned in satisfaction. “Ahh! How delicious these bones are! I haven’t been this satisfied in several hundred thousand years. I have missed it so much...”

Swish!

Su Yu’s figure arrived in the Soul Dimension. Indifferently, he asked, “Do you miss the feeling of being a dog so much?”

“What the heck do you know? This is instinct, instinct, okay? Back when I was still a wild dog, bones were the best and most sacred meal that I could dream of. After so many years now, I still can’t forget those glorious days when I was a wild dog,” the Evil God said.

“You should feel lucky that you weren’t served as a meal yourself when you were a wild dog,” Su Yu remarked dispassionately.

The Evil God snorted. He stared at Su Yu and asked, “By the way, have you gathered enough Real Spirit Dragon Veins? How many do you have?”

How could the Evil God fail to realize his original intention?

“Not many, just ten. I’m not quite sure if they’re enough to refine the Body of Nine Dragons.” Since it remembered the promise, things should be easy.

The Evil God marveled, “It was just a thoughtless saying of mine, to scam you for some Almighty spirits to taste, and you actually managed to find that many dragon veins?”

It had a fair understanding of the condition of the Jiuzhou continent, where the resources were very scarce. There should be few to no Real Spirits Dragon Veins at all.

“Is this comfortable life making you restless?” Su Yu asked nonchalantly, iciness glinting in his eyes.

“Hey, hold on, I did not scam you. Since you found the dragon veins, of course refining the Body of Nine Dragons will not be a problem,” the Evil God hurriedly explained.

It wasn’t that the Evil God feared Su Yu’s soul torture, but it just didn’t want the painstakingly built trust to crumble just like that. In the future, if it were to request anything from Su Yu again, it would be more than simply difficult.

Becoming more cordial, Su Yu asked, “I have half a day to spare. Is that enough time?”

“Half a day, that’s a rush... Eh, I seem to have sensed the scent of ordeals. Tsk, and it is even the super rare 39 Ordeals! In that case, you can’t run away from the ordeals anymore. I’ve barely heard of anyone ever pulling through the 39 Ordeals.”

The Evil God had a shocking sensitivity to be able to sniff the existence of ordeals despite the Soul Dimension acting as a barrier. It was even able to precisely name the ordeal.

“Hahaha, but it comes at the right time! I’ve always thought that you should be struck by the lightning at least once. That’s the consequence for imprisoning the emperor that slays the heavens and slaughters the lands! Are you afraid?”

The Evil God had its paws placed together as it laughed at the sky, a gloating look on its face.

Su Yu chortled. “Oh? If I perish, you’re gonna be stranded in the Soul Dimension forever! Doesn’t that bother you?”

The Soul Dimension depended upon the Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron. The Soul Dimension would not be unlocked on its own if it was destroyed.

The Evil God stopped laughing abruptly, its face suddenly becoming glum and sullen. It ran towards Su Yu and miserably bawled, “Brat, if you have even a bit of a conscience, you must remember to release me before you turn into dust!”

“Don’t worry. Before I die, I will not forget to take you along with me!” Su Yu patted the dog’s head with a smile.

“Woof woof! You... you are a despicable jerk, you even wanna take me to death...” The Evil God glowered at Su Yu with animosity.

Su Yu overturned it with a kick. “Then why don’t you hurry up and start helping me refine the Body of Nine Dragons?”

The Evil God rolled on the ground several times before it scrambled up like nothing had happened. With a serious look, it said, “It seems like you have the confidence to survive the 39 Ordeals. Fine, I’ll help you refine the Body of Nine Dragons.”

In its opinion, with the support of the great master Yun Yazi, no matter how precarious the 39 Ordeals could be, it wouldn’t necessarily be able to tame Su Yu.

“However, half a day is too much of a hurry. It will take at least nine days.”

Nine days? Su Yu frowned deeply. The ordeal of destiny was right around the corner! How could he wait for another nine days?

“The first ordeal of the 39 Ordeals, the ordeal of destiny, should be no problem to a weirdo like you,” the Evil God said as he looked Su Yu up and down with a measuring glance.

“Also, with the force of the ordeals on you, the ten dragon veins can be better refined. The residual demonic force within them can be removed, making them even purer so they can serve you endless benefits.”

Upon hearing that, Su Yu seemed to have understood something.

“The so-called ordeal is also a refinement to the individual accepting the ordeal. Rely on your Original Form as much as you can, and try avoiding the use of props and treasures. That will maximize your advantage!”

Su Yu nodded. “Alright, I understand. How do we deal with the dragon veins now?”

The Evil God accepted the dragon veins with its paws and carefully examined each one.

“Of course we have to check them first,” it said. “Dragon veins are where the essence of real dragons lie after all. There could be crippled dragon spirit hidden within, which could merge into your body without you knowing. That would be disastrous.”

Su Yu cursed himself for being careless as he listened to the Evil God. He had actually forgotten this point.

After all, the Evil God was a deity that had lived through countless ages and therefore had profound experience.

The first vein was fine.

The second was fine as well.

The third vein...

The Evil God remained calm up until the ninth vein. It nodded slowly. “This real dragon must have died very thoroughly. All the dragon spirits have perished, leaving none behind... Eh, hold on!”

All of a sudden, the Evil God stared at the last vein. The tenth dragon vein made its eyes erupt with brilliance. "This is..."

It caressed the surface of the tenth dragon vein with its paw. In an instant, a drop of golden yellow blood seeped out from the golden dragon vein, which had the exact same color as the dragon vein. Even the scent was identical.

The presence of the golden blood would not be sensed simply by detection.

"Brat, where did you get this dragon vein? The owner of this dragon vein seems to be rather remarkable," the Evil God said in amazement.

Su Yu recalled. "It was gifted by a Mortal Fairy strong man. What's the problem? Is there something wrong with the dragon vein?"

"The dragon vein is fine. It's the original owner of the dragon that is problematic. There's even a drop of Divine Dragon Blood condensed out of it! My goodness, this is a real dragon in the process of becoming a God!"

"Besides, judging from the purity of this drop of divine blood, the owner has succeeded in taking the most important step in becoming a God. With a period of intensive training, all the dragon blood in his body can be transformed into Divine Dragon Blood, and he can become a God!"

"But looking at it, it seems like right after the owner contributed the first drop of divine blood, he was conspired against and murdered in his weak state. He perished with resentment."

Su Yu did not quite understand. "Are divine dragons that precious?"

Divine dragons sounded exceptional and extraordinary by the way the Evil God talked about them. He knew that the Evil God had always been arrogant. If it could praise something so genuinely, it must really be phenomenal.

"Nonsense! Divine dragons are entities that override many deities. Once they become Gods, they can manipulate the rules and regulations of the heavens and the earth and change the entire world."

"They are capable of anything and can even be called nature-defying. Deities of the normal races will turn and run if they ever see them. Now, don't you think they are amazing?" The Evil God rolled its eyes.

Su Yu asked haphazardly, "What about compared to you?"

"Then of course..." The Evil God began righteously, but it seemed to awaken halfway through speaking. Falteringly, it said, "About the same as I am. I am the emperor that slays the heavens and slaughters the lands! Of course, I am amazing."

“Alright, let’s not dwell on these details. Brat, your fortune is so great it’s almost nature-defying! This drop of Divine Dragon Blood can serve endless benefits in your refinement of the Sacred Body of Evil Dragon!”

“As for cultivation, it will be extremely advantageous too.” The Evil God was quite reluctant to admit the advantages it would bring. “If it wasn’t that my divine blood can’t mingle with the blood of other deities, I would not give it to you no matter what.”

Su Yu stared at the golden blood and thought, “How should I refine it?”

“Refine? You? If you don’t mind getting killed, you can refine it.” The Evil God had a contemptuous look on its face. “Don’t belittle this drop of essence blood. Unless a complete body of a deity, no one can withstand this drop of blood...”

Right at that moment, the Soul Dimension suddenly began trembling!

The Evil God couldn’t help but roll its eyes. “What a jerk you are, getting so angry at one negative comment. Bullying me now, aren’t you a little too...”

“Shut your mouth!” Su Yu yelled coldly. He stared at the Soul Dimension with uncanny sparks in his eyes.

“It’s not you?” The Evil God saw Su Yu’s unusual look and finally sensed the danger.

All of a sudden, three deafening, clear dragon roars reverberated through the Soul Dimension.

In the meantime, three beams of divine light colored purple, red and white enveloped the Evil God.

Su Yu was very familiar with the scent contained in the three beams of light.

Time, Space, and Soul!

Being enveloped by the three beams of light, both the physical body as well as the soul of the Evil God were fixed in a foreign time and space!

Shortly after, a distortion occurred above the Soul Dimension. An unbelievably enormous cauldron arrived with an explosive force.

Nine flying dragons of a variety of shapes were etched on the cauldron. They looked so realistic that it seemed as though they were coming to life and were about to fly out the next moment.

“It really is you, the Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron.” Su Yu was astounded.

The Soul Dimension was built upon the Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron. Apart from Su Yu, only the Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron could enter this space.

Despite having owned the Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron for so long, it had never appeared on its own and had been residing at the center of Su Yu’s soul all the while. Such an appearance was a real first!

The Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron arrived and landed in front of Su Yu.

This was the very first time Su Yu got to take a peek at its Original Form.

Up-close, he could sense the magnificent aura of the Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron even more explicitly. The vastness from ancient sacred wild lands and the supreme air of absolute arrogance made his heart shudder.

When he scrutinized the Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron intently, Su Yu finally discovered that the inside of the divine cauldron was dried up and withered.

In the past, red blood had flowed continuously into Su Yu's body, but there were traces of dryness and emptiness left inside now.

Shortly after, the violet, red and white dragons flew out from the top of the Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron, transforming from sculptures into real forms!

When they flew above Su Yu's head, he couldn't help but shiver. That scent... It was God!

Could the nine flying dragons be real dragons, instead of just sculpted pictures?

The three divine dragons surrounded the Evil God and took hold of the Divine Dragon Blood from the Evil God's paw. Then, they returned to the Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron and became sculptures once again.

The golden drop of blood fell into the Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron.

An astonishing scene unraveled before their eyes. Inside the dried up Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron, a layer of red liquid oozed out.

However, compared to before, the red liquid was even darker, with a light tint of gold. The energy contained within far exceeded the red liquid in the past.

The divine blood entered the cauldron and was diluted into the red liquid.

Su Yu's brain was buzzing. As he witnessed this scene with his very own eyes, he had an exceptionally surprising idea.

Was it possible that, throughout all these years, the Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron had been instilling him with... divine blood?

Chapter 1072: Back to Life

Buzz... Buzz...

The Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron seemed to have regained its vitality and began vibrating vigorously. A mass of liquid tinged with gold oozed out and flowed through the body of the fourth emerald-colored dragon on the wall of the cauldron.

In a split second, more than three-tenths of the dragon's body turned to crystalline.

As he watched the scene unfold, Su Yu could barely suppress his agitation!

Ever since the third dragon, the white dragon that represented the Soul, had been crystallized, no new dragon had been crystallized in a very long time.

Right now, after the cauldron had gained brand new divine blood, the fourth emerald dragon had been crystallized!!

Su Yu's left hand flickered with emerald brilliance, looking like a palm carved out of emerald jade or a precious jewel born from nature.

At the center of his palm, a delicate emerald dragon was faintly visible. It was picturesque and realistic, turning into an imprint and settling into his palm.

An unfamiliar message crept into Su Yu's brain.

"The Dragon of Life..." Su Yu muttered underneath his breath.

The emerald dragon symbolized Life.

It didn't mean wound-healing or recovery as the Fountain of Life implied... It carried the literal meaning!

It possessed the power to bring one back to life, to revive!!

As long as the creature still had a remnant whiff of scent lingering in the world, it could act as the divine hand of Life, and bring the dead back to life!

It was different from coming back to life through Time Retrogradation. That was achieved with Su Yu's life as the price, enabling him to return to a certain time and space in the past.

But this could bring the spirits of the dead back to life!

However, the more powerful the creatures were, the more challenging it would be to bring them back to life. For now, Su Yu could do nothing for those who had surpassed the Mortal Fairy level.

Despite that, it was enough to blow Su Yu's mind.

After Time, it was Space. And after Space, it was Soul.

And after Soul, it was Revival!

Each one was more stunning and more profound than the previous one.

Su Yu felt his heart tremble. Just how powerful was the Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron?

With the emerald dragon that had only been partially crystallized, Su Yu had acquired the nature-defying ability to revive things. Once the emerald dragon became fully crystallized, what kind of abilities would he acquire?

In the meantime, the liquid that had flowed through the emerald dragon streaked across the wall of the cauldron and trickled into Su Yu's body.

All of a sudden, an excruciating, burning pain penetrated Su Yu's body, nearly making his Soul Dimension fall apart.

His body seemed to be on fire, and the scalding, powerful energy was rampantly burning his body from the inside out.

It was the dragon blood!

That single drop of Divine Dragon Blood had been diluted by the Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron by a hundred times. Yet, when it mingled into Su Yu's body, it still almost exceeded the threshold the body could withstand.

He could feel his body on the verge of devastation as his power dispersed from the inside out.

Even more perilously, with nowhere to vent, the enormous, remarkable energy was rapidly entering his Dantian.

At this point in time, the space in Su Yu's inner and outer Dantians was far more than just ten folds larger than an ordinary ninth-grade fairy's. The vastness of it was unprecedented.

However, with merely one streak of the enormous energy flowing into his Dantian, his outer Dantian was fully filled!

Shortly after, his inner Dantian was fully filled as well!

There were still more than four-tenths of the remaining energy yet to be channeled, and it was relentlessly gathering towards his Dantian.

Su Yu cursed inwardly, and he tried to stop the flow of energy and direct it to the outside of his body, but it was too late!

The terrifyingly boundless energy burst his inner and outer Dantians open!

Having experienced an explosion, the Dantian expanded to twice its original volume!

However, there was still a great amount of the energy left!

Next, the newly expanded Dantian exploded once again and expanded to a volume twice larger than before.

At this juncture, there was around a quarter of the energy left, and all of it was instilled into the Dantian.

The Dantian underwent its third explosion!

After the expansion this time, it had attained an unimaginable volume!

It was now eight times larger than it had been before the expansion!!

Su Yu could clearly see that the silver sword energy that used to fully occupy his Dantian was now only taking up less than one-eighth of the space now.

In comparison to an ordinary ninth-grade fairy, Su Yu's Dantian was 80 times more massive than theirs!

In other words, it would take the Vital Energies of 80 ninth-grade fairies to match Su Yu.

The most conspicuous change that occurred to the Dantian was that after the three extensive explosions, the barriers of the inner and the outer Dantians had been abolished, fusing them as one.

This was something that he had not seen coming. Back then, Su Yu had only thought of creating an inner Dantian when his Dantian shattered. That was why he had two Dantians, both the inner and the outer.

He had not expected that the consecutive vigorous explosions would shatter the barrier and integrate the inner and the outer Dantians together.

It saved him some hassle too.

That was because, during the breakthrough to the Almighty, the Dantian would morph into Almighty fetal crystal. But having an inner and outer Dantian was unprecedented, and if some kind of mutation happened during the transformation, it would invite huge troubles.

“I’d like to know what would happen if a colossal Dantian like mine morphed into an Almighty fetal crystal.” Su Yu was full of anticipation.

During the breakthrough to the Almighty, the stronger the Dantian, the more powerful the fetal crystal would be once Almighty was accomplished.

A third of the energy from the diluted drop of divine blood had given Su Yu a tremendous advantage.

Not only had he acquired the Divine Hand of Life, but even his Dantian had been extensively boosted, achieving a state of glorious culmination.

The Evil God had been correct. The Divine Dragon Blood had indeed brought endless benefits to him.

Apart from that, Su Yu had also ascertained something from the drop of divine blood. To continue crystallizing the flying dragons, the only method was to find the divine blood. The more powerful, the better!

After receiving the drop of red liquid, the Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron spiraled as it left the Soul Dimension and returned to anchor in Su Yu’s soul. It even felt more firm and secure than before.

“Woof woof, woof woof woof...” The Evil God was finally liberated, and it barked subconsciously.

It was isolated in a foreign space and time by Time, Space and Soul and knew nothing about the advent of the Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron.

As an Evil God of the past, it could sense something was out of place.

“What happened just now? Subliminally I felt as though something remarkable happened. Hold on, where is the Divine Dragon Blood?! Who took it?” the Evil God screamed.

It turned to cast a ferocious stare at Su Yu. “Was it you? Did you take it? What did you do to me?”

Su Yu was calm and composed. “Something happened to the Soul Dimension just now. I have kept the Divine Dragon Blood.”

“What happened?”

“I can’t tell you.”

“You’re lying!”

“I never lie.”

“But you’re lying right now.”

“Now that the dragon veins have been checked, what shall we do next?” Su Yu asked.

The Evil God stared at Su Yu with displeasure. Reluctantly, it said, “It’s very simple! Let me out, and I’ll take partial control of your body.”

“Don’t hit me yet. You only need to release a slight bit of my consciousness. My Original Form is confined here. Do you think I can go against you with only my consciousness?”

Upon hearing that, the iciness in Su Yu’s eyes gradually subsided.

He would not release the Evil God unless he had no choice.

“Fine, you can hold the dragon veins first. If the transformation can be successfully done in nine days, you’ll be rewarded accordingly,” Su Yu said.

The Evil God smiled and asked, “Are you giving me Mortal Fairy souls as compensation?”

It was meant to be teasing, but Su Yu replied with indifference, “Why not?”

The Evil God was taken aback. Staring at Su Yu, its emotions were complicated as it said, “Who would have thought that the little martial artist from the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion would stand before me one day and utter such bold words? No one knows what the future holds.”

“There’s something even more unpredictable coming up.” Su Yu was unruffled. He left the Soul Dimension without turning back.

After returning to his physical body, Su Yu immediately felt the changes to his body. Having experienced the refinement by of the diluted Divine Dragon Blood, there was a faint tint of golden yellow beneath his skin. Waves of non-human, non-demonic energy churned in his body.

With a single-handed grasp, a few rays of golden light flashed across his palm, and a few seams were formed in the Void with complete ease.

“This is...” Su Yu was extremely surprised. Despite the improvement to his physique, he was still far from able to break the Void with a pinch. It was the non-human, non-demonic power that blended into his bloodstream that did it.

“Could this be dragon power?” Su Yu was awestruck. With a body refined by the Divine Dragon Blood, he was endowed with dragon power.

If he was just to use his dragon power, even without the Body of Nine Dragons, no one else at the Almighty level could really rival Su Yu in terms of bodily strength, could they?

After all, those of the Almighty level who could tear the space apart single-handedly were few and far between.

Looking at his physique now, he had assumed a dignified, majestic appearance and seemed to be a whole new person.

In the meantime, his previously youthful face had been given a touch of fortitude and masculinity under the transformation of the dragon blood, making him more mature-looking.

In terms of his appearance, Su Yu had turned from an adolescent into a youth.

“Whew, the Cliffmaster has really given me a great present,” Su Yu said, but he was afraid that not even the Cliffmaster himself had discovered the presence of a drop of Divine Dragon Blood in the dragon vein.

Otherwise, he would have taken possession of such a groundbreaking treasure already. Why would he keep it for Su Yu?

The value of that single drop of Divine Dragon Blood was a hundred times greater than the dragon vein.

Su Yu looked up at the heavens. In the regions of the sky that were invisible to ordinary people, pitch-dark layers of clouds were swirling.

The oppression was becoming more and more imposing.

Su Yu retrieved a drop of orange-yellow liquid, and his eyes shone. “The last drop of Honey of a Hundred Flowers is meant for this moment.”

At the same time, Su Yu took out the Floating Life Door and the Five Elements Divine Prison!

For the former, Su Yu planned to practice the Nine Dragons Demon Subduing Art and break through the final level, with the help of the extraordinary enlightenment.

As for the latter, having comprehended 99 demonic words, it only took the last one for Su Yu to activate a tenth of the power of the Five Elements Divine Prison!

The ordeals were fast approaching, and he would not give up on anything that might augment his capacity.

With violet light gleaming in his left eye, Su Yu entered a state of Time Acceleration and swallowed the precious Honey of a Hundred Flowers. He immediately commenced his comprehension and training.

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Inside a tea house in Tianya City, two stunningly gorgeous women were drinking together while chattering secretly.

“Luckily, third junior sister helped me flee this time, otherwise I’d be in trouble.” Hanxuan’s face was full of naive innocence as she reached out to touch the head of the woman before her affectionately.

She was an extremely adorable, dainty and delicate girl, who looked as gorgeous as a fox demon in the wilderness.

Any female would be filled with maternal love towards her and be very fond of her, perhaps even treating her as a pet genie.

It was a pity that the girl was silent and reserved, as though she had lost something. There was a suffocating air of deadness about her, making her seem icy cold.

“My honor.” The girl nodded nonchalantly as she picked up some scrumptious food with her chopsticks.

Hanxuan did the same, but with a smiling face. She had been dispatched by the Central Prefecture's King to the Heavenly Knife Region to participate in the fight against the Blessed and Heavenly Lands.

Along the way, she had been deterred by the third junior sister who had rushed out to meet her. She told her that the Heavenly Knife Region was in trouble and that she shouldn't venture any further.

When she came to ask questions in the Heavenly Knife Region, Hanxuan was startled to find out that the Heavenly Knife Region Master had been colluding with the Ghost Race!

And there was also news that the great army of the ghosts was charging towards the Imperial City of the Central Prefecture with full force, passing by the Heavenly Knife Region along the way.

If they hadn't left the Heavenly Knife Region in time and encountered the ghost army, the consequences would be terrible.

"As we're speaking of it, how did you leave the Imperial Palace of the Central Prefecture?" Hanxuan asked, curious.

Chapter 1073: The Deity's Descendant

Without a word, the Third Junior Sister took out a jade pendant. It was a messenger jade pendant left by the Central Prefecture's King. Hanxuan took the pendant and scanned it with her consciousness. Within it were the orders of the Central Prefecture's King.

The Third Junior System had been sent to intercept Hanxuan and bring her back to the faction.

"Might as well. I wouldn't want to fight the Blessed and Heavenly Lands, so I'd better return to the faction..." Hanxuan stretched and yawned. It coincided with her simple intention to cultivate in peace.

However, she suddenly felt her sight blur and instinctively waved her palm in front of her eyes. "Huh, why can't I see my hand clearly? Why do I feel so tired right now?"

"Because your food was drugged with something that could knock out even an All Creation Old Monster! And yes, I'm the one who did it," answered the Third Junior Sister as he raised her head.

Hanxuan felt her body go limp as the power of All Creation quickly dissipated. Her consciousness was slipping into darkness, but she still struggled to ask, "You mean you're... taking me back to the imperial city like this?"

She felt that it could very well be the hinted instruction of the Central Prefecture's King. As she had a previous record of escaping from the imperial city, her Master could have told the Third Junior Sister to do this to her.

"No, I'm taking you somewhere else." The Third Junior Sister stood up indifferently. As petite as she looked, she easily grabbed Hanxuan and threw her over her shoulder.

In her confusion, she heard the Third Junior Sister murmur coldly, "It's time to settle this once and for all, brother Su Yu!"

Su Yu? Who was Su Yu? Alas, she couldn't resist falling asleep under the influence of the drug.

The Third Junior Sister took out a pinecone and threw it in front of her. The pinecone tore the Void open and with high speed carried her far away.

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In a sea of clouds, the Duanxian Cliffmaster sat with his legs crossed, facing the direction of the Central Prefecture.

Suddenly, his eyes snapped open. With a single strike, he shattered a piece of the Void right in front of him.

Something within the Void seemed to have suffered an abrupt halt in their teleportation. It stopped in its tracks, and an immense aura of a ruler poured out from the tear.

“Duanxian Cliffmaster? Were you waiting for me here?” A figure clad in an imperial robe stepped out of the Void. It was none other than the dominant and mighty Central Prefecture’s King!

The Duanxian Cliffmaster nodded. “Yes. I have promised a certain someone to stall you for nine days.”

That was the promise he had made to Su Yu. He would stop the Central Prefecture’s King for nine days. That would be enough.

Otherwise, Su Yu would be killed by the Central Prefecture’s King. If that happened, everything that the Severed Fairy Cliff had done would all go down the drain.

The unmoving expression of the Central Prefecture’s King was tinged with ridicule. “To think that a mere ant could persuade the King of Darkness to fight on his behalf. I was the one who underestimated him.”

The Central Prefecture’s King put his hand behind his back. “I’ll pay you double what he offered,” he said coldly. “Then, you will move out of the way.”

As the legendary tenth Prefecture King, the strength of the Cliffmaster had always been a mystery. No one knew how or when he had first appeared; his origins were shrouded in mystery. No one could pinpoint his background; it was like he was born in a single night, then with an unstoppable force, took control over the darkness faction of the continent, creating the Severed Fairy Cliff.

Unless there was an absolute need to fight, the Central Prefecture’s King would rather not spar with him. It was nothing but a waste of time.

“He offers something that you cannot give. If you don’t want to fight me, you must stay for nine days. Then, you will be free to go,” the Duanxian Cliffmaster said in a mild tone, his black sleeves fluttering in the wind.

The Central Prefecture’s King fell silent. If Su Yu had promised the Cliffmaster the Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron, then it would indeed be something he could not give.

“I assume that means that you’re bent on stopping me somehow?” A crushing pressure poured out of the Central Prefecture’s King. Within seconds, the skies had

turned into an endless stretch of golden clouds that streamed towards them, as if the imperial ruler had descended from the heavens.

However, the Duanxian Cliffmaster also stood his ground, unwilling to back down. Similarly, he released an overwhelming pressure, summoning dark clouds that groaned in the skies. It was as if a heavenly disaster was about to strike, the storm clouds obscuring half of the firmament. "If you insist on ignoring my warnings..."

From afar, one could see the sky split into two. One half was dark and the other half was golden.

The moment they stopped talking, the two different skies collided.

Neither the Duanxian Cliffmaster nor the Central Prefecture's King moved from their initial positions.

It looked as if they were still and unmoving. However, they had, in fact, exchanged several hundred blows within a split second!

A drop of black blood made its way down from the corner of Duanxian Cliffmaster's lips.

The Central Prefecture's King, on the other hand, wavered slightly. A spark of surprise made its way into his orbs as he said in astonishment, "What a surprise! Who would've guessed such that the King of Darkness possessed such immense strength?"

The Duanxian Cliffmaster wiped the blood away from the corner of his mouth, then chuckled lightly. "Well, I'm afraid that no one would have guessed that the Central Prefecture's King has touched the borders of divinity. You are the one who hid his strength the most. All the prefecture kings have been had!"

"Since you're now in the know, why don't you make way? You can never win against me," the Central Prefecture's King said emotionlessly.

The Duanxin Cliffmaster, however, shook his head. "No qualified merchant would stand aside and watch his investments go to waste! I have enough to battle you."

In his heart, though, he smiled bitterly.

"Young man, I guess stalling him for nine days would be impossible. I could delay him for six days at most. For the remaining three, you'd have to fend for yourself!"

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In the ruins of the Red Blood Palace, Su Yu opened his eyes and sighed in defeat.

Even with the help of the Honey of Hundred Flowers and Time Acceleration, he had made less progress than expected on both the Nine Dragons Devil Subduing Art and Demon Clan Inscriptions.

Within the unknown, there seemed to be a strength of obstruction that hindered him. Every time Su Yu reached a crucial point in his cultivation, he would be thrown off. Whenever he was about to understand something important, his mind would immediately go off track.

He was one step away from completely mastering the Nine Dragons Devil Subduing Art, and a line away from entirely understanding the Demon Clan Inscriptions.

However, he was being hindered by this unseen force.

Su Yu looked up at the skies above. The eyes of an outsider would see clear blue skies of the best of weather. However, to Su Yu, they brewed with stormy clouds and were entirely dark and sunless.

The auras of heavenly disasters tossed and turned in the clouds, ready to be unleashed at any moment.

It seemed like the heavenly tribulations were stopping the final stage of his cultivation.

Su Yu patted the dust off his clothes and stood up. Keeping away from the Five Elements Divine Prison and the Floating Life Door, he fixed his gaze at the dark clouds churning above him. He gave a slight smile. "Come for me! What can you do to me?"

It was almost as if Su Yu's words had aggravated the heavenly disaster.

The endless stretch of darkened clouds suddenly boiled like rolling waves.

By allowing the line of sight to travel this far, the skies within a radius of tens of thousands of miles all howled and screeched in great fury.

Boom!

An earth-shattering thunder that threatened to split heaven and earth had finally befallen. It crashed into the land, shaking up the realm as the world trembled at the impact.

The ruins of the Red Blood Palace underneath his feet were instantly pulverized into specks and dust. A Fairy Confining Forest covering millions of miles was pounded to smithereens, along with every single trace of life within the forest.

Ancient valleys crumbled as the land punctured and split. In the roars of thunder, millions of mountains and rivers found themselves reduced to areas devoid of life.

Somewhere, a white-clad woman walked along the edge of the clouds. With a long sword on her back, she looked like an otherworldly swordswoman taking a stroll along the silver lining.

Even as the terrorizing roar of thunder extinguished millions of landscapes and lives, not even a piece of her sleeve was affected.

Her crystalline eyes seemed to contain the rules of heaven and earth. Her gaze traveled past the stretch of a million miles, bypassing the mountains and rivers and soared towards Su Yu's location.

"The Tribulation of Three Nines. There was someone in the Jiuzhou continent who could go through such a tribulation? Was it the descendant of a deity?" The woman in white stopped walking. She had no intention of disturbing him.

The Tribulation of Three Nines was only tackled by heaven-defying geniuses. The description 'heaven-defying' would often only apply to descendants of deities.

"The Tribulation of Three Nines can be categorized as strong or weak. I wonder which category his Tribulation of Three Nines belongs to."

At the Red Blood Palace.

Su Yu never noticed that millions of miles away, across the stretch of mountains and rivers, a horrifying existence was observing him undergo the tribulations in silence.

At the same time, within the rolling and boiling storm clouds, a pitch-black bolt of thunder as dark as ink slowly floated down.

Unlike typical thunderbolts, the pitch-black thunder was something he had never seen before. Instead of being shaped like a bolt, it looked like a feather. It was a pitch-black feather.

Su Yu had never seen a pitch-black thunderbolt, let alone a disaster thunder shaped like a feather.

A million miles away, the woman in white's expression finally reflected her shock. "It looks like it was genuinely the descendant of a deity undergoing the tribulations. What appeared was the first-grade tribulation out of the Tribulation of Three Nines, the Tribulation of Thunderous Feather."

The Tribulation of Three Nines was divided into nine grades. From the first to the ninth, the higher the grade of the Tribulation of Three-Nines, the stronger the punishment.

Even in the first-grade, the lowest grade of all, those who could survive it were far and few between. Such were the rules of the Great Way and the restrictions placed on the descendants of deities.

It was put in place to prevent the position of divinity from becoming hereditary.

When you put a descendant guided and taught personally by a deity beside an ordinary martial artist, who could achieve divinity more easily? It would, of course, be the descendant of a deity.

Even without the personal guidance of a deity, their descendants would have an abundance of resources. Not only that, but they would also carry the bloodline of divination from their ancestors.

If that were allowed to be the case, the descendants of deities would all become deities. At the same time, ordinary martial artists would forever lose the right to achieve divination.

That was the reason why every descendant of deities would need to undergo the Tribulation of three Nines if they were determined to achieve divinity.

As a result, only descendants of deities who had achieved the peak of the Mortal Fairy stage while being at the end of their lifespans would swear their determination to achieve divinity on the Great Way. It was a final fight before death, a last-ditch attempt to achieve divination.

On the other hand, the younger generation of those descended from deities rarely chose to swear their determination to achieve divinity on the Great Way.

"It is a mere first-grade tribulation. It must be a descendant of a deity in his final moments. Old and frail, there is no hope for him to break through to the peak of Mortal fairy," the white-clad woman concluded mildly.

A first-grade tribulation. It meant that the Great Way had determined that he was not a threat, and a first-grade tribulation would be enough to sever his route to divinity!

"As a descendant of the deities, how could he choose to undergo the tribulation in Jiuzhou? Has he not thought that what he did would harm the spirit of the Jiuzhou continent?" The woman in white was displeased. Two beams of sword light shot out of her eyes and traveled millions of miles at once.

Wherever the beams of sword light passed, they replicated the environment within a million-mile radius.

Then, the light returned to her orbs, along with a detailed report of all happenings within a million-mile radius.

Such use of the sword was unparalleled and masterful; it was a technique second to none.

However, the powerful Mortal Fairy practicing the way of the sword could not help but gape slightly at the information she received. Her unmoving expression melted away somewhat as she gasped, “What’s going on? Why would it be a twenty-year-old young man undergoing this tribulation? Wait, he is just a Stage Nine fairy? What exactly is going on?”

The Tribulation of Three Nines was created especially for the descendants of deities. An ordinary martial artist would almost never experience something like that.

Besides, it will only surface when a Mortal Fairy is about to break through to divinity.

What happened before her eyes had overturned all common knowledge of the white-clad woman.

He was a mortal martial artist; moreover, a mere Stage Nine Fairy.

The heavens felt a need to oppress such a person with the Tribulation of Three Nines!

“Who is he? A twenty-year-old Fairy is not uncommon in the continent. Why would the Great Way regard him as a threat that needed to be eliminated from the face of the earth?” The woman in white slipped into deep contemplation.

A first-grade tribulation, when used on a dying Mortal Fairy at the peak of his cultivation stage, meant that one could easily deduce that the Great Way perceived them as a small threat.

However, at this very moment, it was not being used on a Mortal Fairy, nor an All Creations, or even a Divine Master for that matter. It was being used on a Stage Nine fairy!

Just how great a threat did the Great Way perceive that young man to be? One could easily guess from the tribulation it chose.

The white-clad woman stopped moving and locked her gaze firmly on that distant place.

Above the Red Blood Palace, Su Yu stared intently at the pitch-black thunderbolt shaped like a feather. Goosebumps stood out all over his body. It was an instinctive reaction to life-threatening danger.

“This... Isn’t the Tribulation of Three nines a tad too much?” Su Yu glanced at the million-mile radius of mountains and rivers now devoid of life and shifted his gaze back at the Thunderous Feather that had made his hair stand on his end. He could not shake the feeling that maybe, just maybe, something had gone wrong.

Chapter 1074: Terrifying Feathers of Thunder

However, since the ordeals had arrived, he might as well just deal with whatever came!

“Try to avoid using treasures but use your physical powers.” Su Yu remembered the Evil God’s advice. He took in a deep breath and sank his feet underground, all geared up to welcome the advent of the Feather of Thunder.

Pitch-black feathers gently fell like snowflakes from the sky and touched Su Yu’s shoulders.

All of a sudden, Su Yu’s body was smashed into a thousand smithereens, and his soul shattered!

As she watched from afar, the lady in white heaved a silent sigh. “The Feathers of Thunder, feared by even Mortal Fairies at their Peak. This is way too much for a ninth-grade fairy.”

As she sighed, the lady carried on roaming the clouds.

However, right after she took a stride, she immediately stopped in her tracks. Her face full of shock, she exclaimed, “This is Revival!”

In the Red Blood Palace, amidst the scattered pieces of flesh, there was a left palm with an emerald dragon meandering on it, emitting a pure, vital scent of life.

Shortly after, Su Yu’s shattered body pieced together again as if resuscitated, and his crumbled soul gathered together too.

In the blink of an eye, Su Yu had completely recovered, and not a single trace of the bombardment could be seen on him.

However, Su Yu wasn’t as calm inside as he appeared to be.

It had been too terrifying! The power of the Feathers of Thunder had far exceeded the threshold that his body could withstand.

Just a single touch had been enough to make him shatter into ashes and debris. If he weren’t prepared beforehand and had not activated the divine Hand of Life in time, he would have died there and then!

Su Yu couldn’t help but start to doubt whether Yun Yazi and the Evil God were only trying to comfort him.

Both of them had said that it wouldn’t be a problem for Su Yu to easily negotiate the ordeal of destiny among the Three-Nine Ordeals.

But what happened just now...

Cold sweat of dread and shock broke out all over Su Yu. This was definitely more than a small problem!

He had already died once!

And he could only use the divine Hand of Life once each day.

He could not possibly be revived for a second time!

At this moment, Su Yu had a terrible feeling that he had been fooled.

However, before he could blow his top, the second deafening rumble of thunder erupted!

Another piece of Feather of Thunder slowly descended.

Su Yu had an extremely solemn look on his face. He lifted his hand and waved, and the Five Elements Strong Thunder Seal that had long been prepared appeared on his palm.

This thunder seal was a fairy artifact prototype and had the effect of absorbing thunder in an ordeal. It was bane to the ordeal thunder.

As he saw the Feather of Thunder emerging, Su Yu immediately presented the Five Elements Strong Thunder Seal.

From the thunder seal, a colorful, resplendent beastly spirit of thunder dashed out and pounced forward as it growled.

However, before it could get near the Feather of Thunder, it was touched by a whiff of the air of thunder disseminated by the Feather of Thunder.

Consequently, the ferocious thunder beast was reduced to dust and smoke before it could make so much of a whimper.

The Feather of Thunder wasn't diminished in impact, and it continued falling towards the Five Elements Strong Thunder Seal.

The fairy artifact prototype finally came into contact with the Feather of Thunder. As the five rays of light beamed, the Five Elements Strong Thunder Seal engulfed the Feather of Thunder in one mouthful.

Su Yu's face became slightly relieved as he watched the scene. However, it only lasted for a fraction of a second.

The Five Elements Strong Thunder Seal suddenly exploded and shattered into four broken fragments that fell underneath Su Yu's feet.

The Feather of Thunder was only weakened by a small degree!

"This... This is fatal!" Su Yu was stunned beyond words. He recalled the Evil God's advice to utilize more of his body instead of his treasures and suddenly felt the urge to throw up blood.

Even the treasures made of the material of a fairy artifact had been scattered into pieces. What more could he do?

Were they actually referring to the same thing that Su Yu was experiencing right now when they said the Three-Nine Ordeals?

Right at that moment, a terrified dog's bark suddenly rang in Su Yu's head. It made his chin drop. "Holy sh*t! Why the heck are you going through the divine ordeals?! What did you do?"

Divine...divine ordeals? Su Yu suddenly felt like he was in the midst of an enormous crisis.

"Impossible! I sensed that you were going through the Three-Nine Ordeals that only mortals would go through. How the hell did it become the Three-Nine Ordeals of the deity's descendants?! That is the divine ordeal! Even as a divine emperor, I'm frigging afraid of it!"

The ordeals experienced by the deity's descendants were known as divine ordeals. The Three-Nine Ordeals were ordeals that only befell when one was subliming into a deity. It was the most terrifying of all divine ordeals.

On the other hand, the ordeals experienced by non-deity martial artists were called the mortal ordeals. Among the mortal ordeals, there were also ordeals named the Three-Nine Ordeals, but they had a completely different meaning to the Three-Nine Ordeals of the deity's descendants!

The former was the real Three-Nine Ordeals, while the latter was a calling imitated by the mortal martial artists, and was jokingly called the fake Three-Nine Ordeals.

If it had been the fake Three-Nine Ordeals, the ordeal of destiny would not be a problem to Su Yu at all, based on the judgment of Yun Yazhi and the Evil God.

But having been instilled with the Divine Dragon Blood, the divine blood coursing in his veins meant he was taken to be a deity's descendant!!

Hence, the fake Three-Nine Ordeals had become the real Three-Nine Ordeals!

Su Yu had been fooled by the Divine Dragon Blood!

Having figured out the reason he was going through the real Three-Nine Ordeals, Su Yu was choking and speechless.

He had thought that the Divine Dragon Blood had brought him fortune! Who would have thought that it would be something fatal!

The most dreadful ordeal of all divine ordeals had befallen Su Yu.

Now that he was deep in a tremendous crisis, Su Yu gritted his teeth. He had only himself to depend on right now!

With a lift of his hand, Su Yu presented eight silver balls crafted from the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo. They immediately condensed into the Meteor Light Stream Formation and enveloped the Feather of Thunder, in the hope of wearing it down.

Nonetheless, just as it got near, the Feather of Thunder suddenly emitted eight streaks of thunder!

The eight silver balls crafted from the greatest divine bamboo of Jiuzhou were reduced to silver powder with a "pow".

As for the Feather of Thunder, it was once again only slightly weakened!

"Holy cr*p, let me go now! I'm going to run! I'm not doing this anymore. This... we stand no chance against this!" The Evil God turned pale with fright as it sensed the danger.

"Shut your mouth!" Su Yu bellowed. He clasped the Underworld Pearl in his hand and hurled it out with all his might.

The Underworld Pearl that contained boundless mass crashed towards the Feather of Thunder with a force that seemed to be pulverizing the Void.

Boom! Boom!

Dull roars of thunder that shook the world broke out, and the mountains and rivers in the nearest million miles began to tremble.

The Underworld Pearl braced against the Feather of Thunder!

However, after several moments of deadlock, a mouthful of essence blood suddenly spluttered out of Su Yu's mouth. It was stupefying.

Creaking sounds rang in midair, and a crack that penetrated the entire sphere appeared on the Underworld Pearl.

Shortly after, the Underworld Pearl split into two and broke apart!

The Underworld Pearl had broken apart!!

Su Yu didn't have time to mourn it. He hurriedly looked towards the Feather of Thunder. His pupils constricted forcefully when he saw that there was still half of the Feather left!!

"Hiss!" Su Yu drew in a cold sharp breath. This was this an ordeal of destiny that a human could survive?

But with the crisis right before his eyes, how could Su Yu hesitate?

He did not say another word. Su Yu retrieved a golden piece of leaf from his sleeve. It had a dull color. It was the piece of leaf that had absorbed a tenth of the Mortal Fairy's Strength of the Central Prefecture's King in the past.

Without the slightest bit of hesitation, Su Yu tossed it out immediately.

The golden leaf collided with the Feather of Thunder in the air. The golden leaf was reduced to ashes, and the Mortal Fairy's Strength contained within it erupted, crashing against the Feather of Thunder.

The clash lasted for less than a breath, and the Mortal Fairy's Strength had dissipated completely, while the Feather of Thunder was weakened by a quarter!

Swish!

Shortly after, Su Yu tossed out another complete piece of golden leaf again. This was the last piece of the three life-saving golden leaves given to Su Yu by the Tree God.

The golden leaf could kill any entities below the Mortal Fairy level. It was tremendously strong.

Ascending against the wind, the golden leaf landed on top of the Feather of Thunder. All of a sudden, the Feather of Thunder kept shrinking with a speed visible to the naked eye, as though its power had been absorbed by the golden leaf.

It lasted for three full breaths before the golden leaf perished. It was unable to withstand any more of the black thunderbolts from the Feather of Thunder.

At this point in time, a full half of the Feather of Thunder had been worn away. The remaining part was less than a tenth of its original size.

However, even then, the last remaining streak was enough to reduce Su Yu to ashes and dust.

Seeing that the Feather of Thunder was on the verge of landing, Su Yu felt an ominous feeling of fear creep into his heart. He retrieved all of the treasures he carried with him. Even those that hadn't been used before were all rummaged out by him.

With a flip of his hand, he gripped a blade of Vital Energy. He clasped both his hands together and maneuvered it amongst them. However, before it could touch the Feather of Thunder, it was turned into ashes by a streak of the thunder!

Su Yu did not hesitate. He presented the Soul-piercing, Spirit-capturing Needle and hurled it out, nailing it into the internal part of the Feather of Thunder, delaying the falling force of the Feather by a breath.

The Feather of Thunder was less a twentieth of its original state now!

However, all the high-grade treasures that Su Yu had brought along had been damaged, apart from the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo Sword and the Five Elements Divine Prison which he was reluctant to sacrifice.

At the critical juncture, Su Yu fished out a space ring. It belonged to Qi Ming and contained many treasures. Even though Su Yu hadn't refined it and was unable to activate it, the material alone could wear down the Feather to a considerable extent.

As he opened it and peered inside, he saw that there were more than 50 sets of fairy artifact fragments and three semi-manufactured fairy artifacts! There was one more, which was not much different from a low-grade fairy artifact and could hardly be considered a fairy artifact of inferior quality.

He hadn't been bothered about those things before, but right now, they had become Su Yu's life-saving items!

How could he hesitate any longer? He flung out all 50 fairy artifact fragments altogether, bracing himself against the Feather of Thunder by relying on the material.

Without a doubt, all of the fairy artifact fragments would be turned into dust!

However, under the impact of the 50 items, the Feather of Thunder was greatly consumed, leaving behind only a fiftieth of its initial intact state!

Shortly after, Su Yu launched the three semi-manufactured fairy artifacts as well, and the Feather was reduced to a hundredth of its original state!

All that was left before his eyes were a hundred streaks of thunder right now!

Su Yu was overjoyed as he flung out the final fairy artifact!

Pow!

With a faint noise, the hundred streaks of thunder finally perished. The fairy artifact disintegrated and fell all over the place.

Nonetheless, before Su Yu could rejoice in victory, spine-chilling soft sounds rang in his ears!

A streak of pitch-black thunder adhered to the fairy artifact fragment, and it brushed past Su Yu and floated down. It landed on Su Yu's shoulder as gently and leisurely like a strand of hair.

At this moment, Su Yu could hear his heart stop pounding, and his entire body became stiff.

Just one streak was enough to let Su Yu experience death once more!

And this time, he couldn't possibly be revived!

At this desperate point of distress, Su Yu's survival instinct was awakened. He yelled in a deep low voice, "Time Freeze!"

In the sky, a violet eye that spanned across the mountains and rivers in a hundred thousand miles appeared.

Under the brilliance of the purple light, the lands and rivers were trapped in the frozen time.

Even the dust that fluttered in the air was fixed on the spot.

And the streak of thunder was less than a millimeter from Su Yu!!

It was almost touching the tip of Su Yu's shoulder, at the brink of eruption.

Su Yu broke out in a cold sweat. Sliding his shoulder down, he cautiously dodged it and flipped his hand to retrieve a jade box. The box had all the Vital Energy of 500 fifth-grade Almighty sealed in it!

Back then, he had planned to use it to open the divine crystal but didn't get the chance.

Right now he did not dare hesitate for another moment. He clutched the 500 sets of Vital Energy together.

All of a sudden, a blow as strong as one struck by an All Creations Old Monster broke out.

Under the bombardment of the enormous Vital Energy, the streak of thunder lasted for ten full breaths. Only when the last remaining whiff of Vital Energy was consumed did the streak of thunder turn into a whiff of thunder aura and vanished into nothingness.

Su Yu was drenched in sweat. His forehead was full of drops of perspiration the size of beans.

He had used up all of his treasures to resolve the Feather of Thunder!

The real Three-Nine Ordeals were way too frightening!

"Hoo..." Su Yu's legs turned to jelly. He collapsed onto the ground in overwhelming exhaustion, but when he raised his head to look, his face instantly became stiff.

Another piece of Feather of Thunder was falling from the sky!

And it was more than ten times larger than the previous Feather!

Chapter 1075: Doomsday

Su Yu had a bitter taste in his mouth.

One strike of lightning made Su Yu feel like giving up completely. After ten strikes of lightning, a deep sense of powerlessness flooded into his heart.

Fortunately, Su Yu's heart was far more tenacious than that of ordinary people. He struggled and stood up again. His eyes were unyielding and resolute.

"I guess the only thing left to do is to give it a shot," Su Yu said as he held a jade box in his palm. There was a drop of crystal color in it. Its vitality was far from ordinary.

This was the essence of life that Lord Yinmu had originally presented to Su Yu. It came from the dust fairy period, and there was a total of three of them.

Two drops had already been used. This would be the very last one.

Ten lightning strikes fell at a speed much faster than regular lightning. The time that Su Yu had left was not more than ten breaths.

First, Su Yu garnered his strength and riled up his spirit.

"Space vortex!" Huge wine-red eyes, covering a hundred thousand miles, appeared in the dark.

Starting from the center of the eye, a black painted vortex expanded rapidly, and by the third breath, it had expanded to a hundred thousand miles.

The powerful sweeping force stalled the strong lightning.

Su Yu was delighted to see that, though the lightning was strong, it had little resistance. Within the whirlpool, it was slowly drawn into the center vortex.

The purple eyes closed slowly, blocking the lightning from the Void.

This was considered one way to avoid the disaster.

However, before Su Yu could exhale in relief, another change appeared.

The eye in the sky, which was about to be closed, suddenly stopped, leaving only a dark seam that stayed open and seemed unable to close for a long time.

Fixing his eyes on it, Su Yu's heart sank with a grim realization.

A black feather of lightning was stuck in the crack. It was the very thing preventing the eye from closing.

Chi! Chi!

With a few sharp and unpleasant sounds, the eye in the sky suddenly trembled, cracked, and split open.

With a stabbing pain in Su Yu's right eye, the sky's eye was shattered!

The lightning, however, was still in the Void and had not suffered any damage.

This was...

Su Yu's face was pale. He had used the spirit method twice in a row, and his mental power was almost overdrawn. Fortunately, the spring of life in his hand was constantly replenishing his spirit, and he was able to continue.

However, the lightning seemed to be enraged, and its speed increased until it was like a stone falling constantly.

Where there had initially been ten breaths between strikes, the intervals were now shortened to six breaths.

At the critical moment, Su Yu held the spring of life tightly and madly replenished his spiritual power, preparing for his next move.

There were two eyes in the sky at the same time: one that represented time and one that represented space.

The two of them were positioned high in the sky, and they gradually merged into one, forming a purple and red eye.

At the same time, the glory of fusion of purple and red shone straight at the body of lightning

“Backflow of time and space!”

In the low roar, the spring of life passed at a very fast speed, and the breath of life in it was rapidly extracted to launch the time-space backflow.

The lightning began to shrink and was turned back by time and space to a time before he was born.

But what made Su Yu’s pupils shrink was the fact that although it was constantly shrinking, it was not prevented from constantly falling!

The backflow of space was being broken by it. It would keep being broken until the backflow of time had finished its work.

Five breaths! With five breaths left, even more fell.

At the moment, the lightning had only shrunk once.

Four breaths! The lightning shrank once again.

Three breaths! The lightning shrank once again and was now three times smaller than its original size.

Two breaths! The lightning shrank again, leaving only one and a half breaths!

One breath! Only 70% of ordinary lightning was left!

The lightning kept falling, even though it was reduced to 35%!

At the last moment, Su Yu took a loud and angry breath, opened the space ring, and threw out all of the items from it.

Endless crystal stones, countless precious materials, and pieces of magic weapons full of spirituality were thrown out!

The powerful spiritual items flew out of the ring like a volcanic eruption.

However, all of them turned to dust upon contact with the lightning.

It seemed that all the blows played a huge role. 35% of lightning only let out one thread of ray.

But even a single fine thread was enough.

The lightning thread fell onto Su Yu’s shoulder.

Bang!

With a very dull loud sound, Su Yu's body was broken into pieces without warning.

Only the soul, the royal power cloak on the surface, was able to resist a ray of lighting.

Because of this, a huge gap appeared, revealing the soul itself.

Lightning turned into the air and disappeared.

It left Su Yu breathless and frightened. He was scared that his life was about to end.

As he looked at the huge gap that was left on the Royal Cape, it was clear that if it had been hit by two strands of lighting, the soul itself would have been destroyed.

If the soul had died, that would have been a real death.

Trembling slightly, Su Yu looked at his broken body and the spring of life which remained in his palm. In his mind, he started to reverse time and space. Only Su Yu was affected.

His broken body returned to the moment before it was broken.

His soul also returned to his body, and the Royal Cape, which had merged with Su Yu's soul, returned to its complete state.

"I can't believe I died again." Su Yu's forehead was full of pale sweat. He held the spring of life in his palm. At last, a trace of vitality appeared, and water vapor disappeared between heaven and earth.

If this had happened to someone else, would they be able to restore their body after death?

"Is this really a disaster that people can live through?" Su Yu was shivering all over. His body and soul were severely injured. He could not even stand stably.

At this moment, another urgent message from the evil god appeared in Su Yu's soul. "Boy, let me go. You are dead. I don't want to be exiled in the soul space."

Su Yu's heart thumped. "Do you mean something else is coming?"

"What you just experienced was a test before the official arrival of the disaster of 39. It's like a warm-up. The disaster hasn't really happened yet! "

What? Su Yu's mind was in a state of panic. He inhaled sharply.

Looking up, he saw a scene that led him to feel a sense of desperation.

Covering a million miles, the dark clouds, which had originally been moving in waves, suddenly began to be quiet.

It wasn't a sign that the clouds were going to disappear: it was the silence before the storm.

At this moment, even the wind was silent, and the mountains and rivers of a million miles were all completely still.

The only thing Su Yu could hear was the deafening sound of his heart beating in his chest.

Something was coming, something that made the whole world tremble. It was coming!

The lightning was here again.

However, this time, there was not one strike, not two, not three, not four, but a countless number!

Across the millions of miles of black clouds, black feathers, like black snowflakes, whirled between the sky and the earth.

They were all the same, floating to land on Su Yu's head.

From a distance, it seemed as though millions of miles of black snowflakes were converging in one direction.

For a time, the mountains, rivers and the earth, the clouds and the sky, were filled with black snowflakes. They condensed into a mighty vortex, revolving around a center point.

At the center was Su Yu.

"Damn it, let me go! I don't want to die with you!" The Evil God was scared to death. It was anxious to escape from the soul space.

No help was coming. Even if Yun Yazi, appeared here to help out, the situation would not be saved.

If he was at his fullest potential, it would have been no problem at all for Su Yu to deal with this lightning disaster. However, right now, his body and soul were weak. Even if he were to come out, he would be facing the risk of being turned to ashes.

Su Yu did not pay any attention to the howling of the evil god. Instead, he stood on the ruins, looking up at the endless plundering clouds, looking at the endless lightning, looking at the endless despair.

In the depths of his mind, he could not help but recall his entire journey. The martial arts school of Xianyu Prefecture, Shengyu, Liuxianzong, the Dark Imperial Palace, the Red Blood Palace, and all that had happened until now.

From floating dust in the vast land to the dazzling sun on the land of Jiuzhou today, had Su Yu ever bowed his head against a challenge or conceded defeat?

Continuing to rise right to the end, and leaving a brilliant trace in the starry sky, was that not the fate and reflection of Su Yu's life?

At this moment, he was about to die in the starry sky, leaving a long and brilliant trace behind him.

However, he did not want to go. There were many tasks he had not yet completed, many people whom he had yet to see, and many nostalgic memories that he was not willing to lose.

And so, he didn't want to die right now.

No one could decide his end for him!

The strong rebellious spirit burst into his eyes, and the Evil God deep in the soul space was also shocked. "This strong sense of rebellion is against people, against life, against the sky. I have the feeling of déjà vu."

Behind Su Yu's back, there was a great God face, his powerful figure looming over the scene

.

It had dark hair, black clothes, and eyes as bright as the stars which were looking out at the people.

At this moment, he and Su Yu seemed to merge into one.

“Well, you forced me to do this!” Su Yu sighed softly. The sighs looked like nine days of thunder. They went up against the current and stirred millions of miles of snowflakes.

This sigh was full of determination and unyielding opposition.

Slowly raising his hand and extending his right index finger, Su Yu gently pointed it at the center of his forehead between his eyebrows.

Lifting his head, he looked up at the endless clouds and snowflakes, letting loose a resigned sigh. “If I hurt countless creatures in the future because of this, it will only be your responsibility!”

Finishing his speech, his finger touched the center of his brow, letting loose a great force.

A wisp of purple blood flowed down from his brow, leaving a tiny line of blood the thickness of a strand of hair.

Gradually, the line of blood became thicker, as though his forehead was cracking open.

However, when the line had thickened to the width of a small twig, from within the crack a cold, foreboding silver eye shockingly appeared!

The split hairline of blood was actually just the eyelid of this eye!

When the blood line split again, an upside-down eye was strangely embedded into Su Yu’s forehead.

The silver eyes were cold and merciless, like the eyes of a God, overlooking the sea of life.

Su Yu’s eyes were so fierce that they burst into the sky, scanning the sky and robbing the clouds, and made a roar that frightened the mountains and rivers. “Sky goblin eyes! Open! ”

In an instant, the eye embedded in between his eyebrows immediately sprang open!

Endless and boundless silver light spilled all over the sky, mountains, and rivers!

Silver eyes suddenly darkened to a shade beyond any color seen in the world. They were so dark that even the pupil was indistinguishable.

At the same time, from deep within, the spine-chilling sounds of a gloomy sneer floated across.

That laughter was inhumane. It was full of treacherous, greedy, vicious negative emotions.

The Sky Goblin’s Eyes! Su Yu was still using them at the end!

His destiny of being his own destruction was happening years ahead of schedule!

The Sky Goblin’s Eyes opened, and a boundless world wrapped by an unprecedented force appeared.

Following that, in the dark Sky Goblin’s Eyes, a shocking power of turmoil appeared.

Chapter 1076: Almighty Su Yu

The flash of lightning closest to Su Yu was swallowed in the blink of an eye. The struggle had not even lasted for half a second.

A second flash followed.

Then, there was a third flash.

Then a fourth.

A million bolts of lightning flashed in the sky. A breathtaking force swept across the mountains and the rivers and rolled into the pair of eyes that held a deep, eternal darkness.

It was as though the pair of eyes were not eyes but a gateway to another world of infinite darkness.

At the same time as the lightning struck, an endless number of dangerous clouds also appeared in the sky.

The clouds rumbled agitatedly, roaring loudly and setting off stormy waves that came one after another. They set off flash after flash of lightning that was so powerful it could destroy heaven and earth.

However, they could not resist the strange power that was swallowing them.

One after another, the clouds were sucked into the eyes of the sky goblin.

Looking at it from afar, it seemed as though millions of miles of plundering clouds were flowing like a river, in a chaotic rush into the bottomless hole that was sucking them in.

In a very short time, the space that it occupied shrank from a million square meters to half a million square meters, and then quickly went down to two hundred thousand square meters.

In just the time it took to drink half a cup of tea, the very last cloud was also, unwillingly, sucked into the deepness of the sky goblin's eyes!

In the soul space, the evil spirit's jaw dropped. Startled for a long time, he could not help but wipe the sweat on his forehead. "Oh goodness me, this... this is the devouring eye of the sky goblin? D*mn it, let me out of here right now! Even I would not dare to pick a fight with this boy! Even the large number of clouds were so quickly devoured! What wouldn't be swallowed by it?"

Just thinking about the stories he had heard many years ago about this devouring feast made the evil spirit shiver and tremble with the cold fear he felt.

Millions of miles away, a white-robed woman bearing a sword had witnessed the whole process, and her flawless jade appearance registered a look of surprise.

Back to life, time and space, and... Soon it would be time for the most terrible creature that could exist in heaven and earth, the devouring god of gluttony!

If she had not seen it with her own eyes, even the white-robed women would have thought that it was a descendant of some powerful almighty God!

She would never have thought that a non-divine warrior would face the wrath of the thirty-nine disasters!

What was more unthinkable was that the thirty-nine disasters had finally been swallowed by him!

Stepping onto a cloud, she hesitated before taking another step forward. In her eyes, there was an unmistakable sign of fear.

Su Yu, still standing in his original position, fell to the ground in great exhaustion as soon as the devouring eyes slowly and firmly closed.

His entire body felt weak and faint, and he was unable to exert even half his strength. However, the eyelids remained strong.

At this moment, there seemed to be another bottomless hole that emerged in his heart. A greedy desire was released from the bottomless hole and began to invade Su Yu's soul.

"This is the price for opening the eyes of the goblin," Su Yu said with a bitter chuckle. After opening it, he needed to devour everything and feast continuously to satisfy his greedy heart and the eyes of gluttony. One day, when he could no longer satisfy its appetite, the eyes of gluttony would devour its very owner.

From the moment he had opened those eyes, Su Yu had realized what would follow.

However, it was all worth it.

At least he did not have to die unnecessarily in the wrath of the thirty-nine disasters. He was just an ordinary warrior, not a descendant of the gods.

However, what Su Yu, the evil spirit, and even the white-robed woman had not considered was this.

In the brilliant blue sky, a new disaster cloud emerged. One cloud, then two clouds and then three clouds appeared, followed by a new blanket of clouds that spread millions of miles over mountains and lakes.

The sense of impending disaster was not decreasing but increasing!

Su Yu, however, had already lost the chance to open the sky demon's eyes again, because the sky demon's eyes had fallen into a deep sleep as it digested the power of the sky disaster.

Gazing at the reborn blanket of disaster clouds, Su Yu could only smile bitterly. He had already given it his best effort.

"Seriously, boy, do you have such a deep feud with heaven and earth? Even if you were a true descendant of the gods, what's done is done. There's no way to say it's over again! Will you please just let me go! There's no future for me if I have to follow you! "

Even the white-robed woman found it hard to believe. "It's impossible. Why would he feel that the heavens and earth were intentionally going against him?"

Boom!

As the thunder struck, the lightning appeared and floated gracefully to Su Yu.

At this moment, there was no one who could help him.

Su Yu slowly and unwillingly closed his eyes as he waited for the moment of destruction.

However, unexpectedly, just as the lightning was about to drift onto his body, it suddenly stopped in its tracks and then fell back and flew into the disaster clouds.

At the same time, there were some strange waves inside the clouds. The clouds seemed to struggle for a while before finally being dispersed.

The sky was once again a brilliant blue.

“Whoa, whoa, whoa! What’s going on here? Those three exclamations are not enough to capture the full extent of my frustration!” The evil spirit’s eyes opened wide in wonder.

The thirty-nine disasters had actually dispersed by itself!

Moreover, he also felt that before the clouds were gone, the strange fluctuations had appeared, as if something existed in the dark.

The white-robed woman was also shocked. What exactly was going on here?

The second round of disaster had magically appeared, but it had dispersed by itself?

This also aroused Su Yu’s curiosity. “What exactly is this?”

The evil spirit was shocked for a long time and said to himself, “Could it be that the great director finally realized that the disaster flash was hitting the wrong person and so took it back?”

It had attacked the wrong person? Su Yu wanted to split blood.

Its attack on the wrong person had killed him twice and exhausted all of his resources, leaving him with only a little inventory of nine green pearls.

It could be said that it was a night before liberation.

It had brought him so much personal injury and caused such great damage, and it had been targeting the wrong person?

Seeing Su Yu’s unwillingness, the evil spirit was still frightened and said, “Boy, it’s a miracle that you have survived the thirty-nine disasters. I haven’t seen anything so strange in my life. A small flying fairy has passed the divine robberies of the Peak Dust Fairy! No one would believe it!”

Su Yu controlled his frustration and sense of defiance and propped himself up, looking extremely gloomy. “To be a god, other people spend a lot of time or a lot of money, and it is worth it. I have done the same. But what do I get in return? A body full of wounds? Furthermore, I have now opened the goblin eyes. I have paid a very hefty price and got nothing in return! ”

In the end, he couldn’t contain himself and all of his frustrations burst out of him.

All of his regret and complaints echoed in the world.

All of a sudden, a wonderful breath appeared between the heaven and the earth.

A milky light glowed evenly in the sky. It descended to earth and shot at Su Yu’s abdomen.

Su Yu was shocked. He wanted to dodge it, but he didn’t have any strength.

Su Yu’s stomach was covered by the milky-white light.

The pain that he had imagined would follow did not come. Instead, a very comfortable feeling flowed through his body and into his four limbs.

He momentarily lost his mental and physical strength but had recovered completely an instant later.

When the milky light disappeared, Su Yu was alert again and felt surprised. What had just happened? Did the great director hear my cries of frustration and decide to balance the books?"

"You, you..." In the soul space, the evil spirit was in disbelief and extremely excited. "You... you'd better hurry and take a look at your abdomen. Has anything happened to it?"

Su Yu's heart skipped a beat. He immediately looked inside himself to check his abdomen.

If he had not looked, he would not have seen. And what he saw made him jump back in shock.

In his belly button, there was a light spot the size of a grain of rice. It was emitting a glittering light.

The breath of light was familiar.

When he looked at it carefully, Su Yu could see that it was not just a light. It seemed that there was something rotating within the light. Su Yu tried his best to look inside and was finally surprised to see that there was a rotating galaxy in the grain of rice. One star after another was turning constantly.

Among the grains of rice, there was a shrinking dynamic star map!

"It's like there's an extra dot of light, and there's a dynamic map of the stars in it. Besides that, there's not much different about my body," Su Yu said to the evil spirit.

However, the evil god did not respond for a long time.

"Hey, there's a cesspit?"

Still no response.

"Dead?"

There was still no response.

"Dead dog, that's enough!" Su Yu shouted.

Finally, the response of the evil spirit floated into Su Yu's mind.

"Su Yu, I have an important message for you. I hope you are prepared psychologically." The voice of the evil god was solemn and stern.

Since they had met, Su Yu had never seen such the evil spirit being so solemn. They had spent a lot of time together.

"What message?" Su Yu's heart was pounding. He knew that what he was going to say next must be about the brilliance of the rice grains.

The evil spirit took a deep breath, full of solemnity and complexity. "Congratulations, you have become a God."

Boom!

Su Yu seemed to feel the infinite thunder blowing in his ear.

What? He had become a God?

Su Yu was stunned. He had considered most possibilities, but he hadn't expected the evil spirit to say this.

"Don't be surprised. I believe that the rice grains you see will not be strange to you after the experience of Linlang's immortals. That is the source of divinity, the source of power! It belongs to your unique God source, and it is also the God source given by the great director after you have so bravely faced the thirty-nine disasters! "

"There is only one way to judge the difference between a living creature and a God. A God needs no source to give them life!"

"So, congratulations, almighty Su Yu."

The evil spirit's words lingered in Su Yu's mind for a long time, making him unable to be calm for a long time.

Overnight, he had become a God from being a mere fairy? This kind of unreal feeling put him at a loss for words.

However, after all, Su Yu had experienced great storms. After shaking for a long time, he gradually calmed down and said, "It's different from being a real god, isn't it?"

He didn't feel any earth-shaking changes in him.

"It's not that there's a difference; it's that you're just kind of a god-like existence," the evil spirit sighed, full of admiration.

Su Yu raised his eyebrows. Another kind of existence?

"If the peak dust immortal succeeds in crossing the calamity and gets a God source, then the power of the dust immortal in his body can be integrated into this God source, and the power of the dust immortal in the body can be transformed into a God power. The God power can then stabilize the God source and make the God source develop and grow. They complement each other! To a certain extent, the divine position will be stable, and the person will be officially promoted to a God. "

"And you, in the realm of the flying immortals, have been given a divine source, but there is no actual divine source. There is no power of dust immortals to transform into divine power, and the divine source is idle, so you can't be promoted to a God."

After hearing the explanation given by the evil god, Su Yu understood his situation.

He was qualified to become a God, but he was not in the physical condition to become a God.

“Then, when I break through the immortal realm and transform my power, will I become a God?” Su Yu asked.

But the evil spirit said, “How could it be so easy? Your God source is not stable enough and needs to be maintained by divine power. Unfortunately, there is no power of the immortal dust in your body to be converted into divine power. If the God source is not stable, it will shrink gradually. I’m afraid that the God source will be destroyed before you can cultivate the power of the immortal dust.”

“If you want to regain the God’s source, you have to go through the thirty-nine disasters again.”

Chapter 1077: Blessing or Calamity

“The gods in your state are also called the quasi-gods. It is a stage where those who have acquired the Celestial Energy Sphere cultivate their celestial powers! The divine dragon that has cultivated the dragon blood is also in the quasi-god stage, almost the same as you.”

In other words, Su Yu had the title of a god but was not as strong as one.

Su Yu was shocked as he fell silent. After quite some time, he said, “Does that mean that I have gained nothing?”

The Evil God sighed. “I’m afraid so! Or should I say that it is even worse!”

“Why is that so?” Su Yu’s face was submerged into the water.

The Evil God grew solemn. “On the body of the quasi-divine dragon, only one drop of blood essence boiled down from the Dragonic Divine Powers was discerned. Yet, the Celestial Energy Sphere is nowhere to be found. Do you know why?”

“It is because his Celestial Energy Sphere has been stolen!” The Evil God revealed the exceptionally depressing inside story.

“Celestial Energy Spheres can be stolen?” Su Yu said in dismay.

“Exactly. Formal gods have already stabilized their Celestial Energy Sphere and have fused it with their own bodies. The Celestial Energy Sphere for quasi-gods, however, is highly unstable. It can be purloined by just anyone!”

Su Yu was shocked. “Does this happen frequently?”

“Very often! If I were to discover a quasi-god, I would also deprive him of his Celestial Energy Sphere unhesitatingly!”

“You are already a god. What to do want with another’s Celestial Energy Sphere?” Su Yu became aware of the situation’s enormity and felt aghast.

The Evil God said, “Firstly, it can amplify my own Celestial Energy Sphere, bestowing me with endless benefits! Secondly, even if I do not use it for myself, it can be used to create artificial gods!”

Artificial gods? Su Yu was startled once again.

“By passing the Celestial Energy Sphere to the Mortal Fairies, allowing them to stabilize their own Celestial Energy Sphere, artificial gods can be created. Although such gods will have lost their growth potential and have strength inferior to that of a true god, they are still gods that are above all! Any formidable force will seize a quasi-god’s Celestial Energy Sphere at all costs!”

The Evil God glanced at Su Yu and said leisurely, “So, do you understand what I mean? You are a little fairy who is in possession of a Celestial Energy Sphere granted by the Great Way! In the eyes of a powerful force, you are basically insulting them. Only fools will not try to take your Celestial Energy Sphere!!”

This... Su Yu had never thought that the Pill of Revelation he had acquired after sacrificing all that he had and braving countless disasters would, in the end, not only be worthless but would also endanger his life!

At this moment, Su Yu was feeling the urge to shout abuse.

Nonetheless, Su Yu had already had a difficult life. He had not only faced inescapable obstacles when it came to relationships and love, but there was also the Heaven Devouring Demonic Eye outbreak. Another life-threatening situation no longer mattered to him.

Su Yu sighed and clenched his fist as the anger within him would not recede. He was still not resigned to his fate. “Is there really no other way to cultivate the Mortal Fairy’s Strength?”

The Evil God shook his head. “Of course there isn’t; unless you want to cultivate Divine Power directly!”

The Evil God couldn’t help but pity him. The brat was really too unlucky. A myriad of disasters had inexplicably dawned upon him, and they were all persistent ones. When he finally managed to survive them all, he had placed a bounty upon himself which was even more dangerous than the opening of the Heaven Devouring Demonic Eye!

Once people discovered that Su Yu had unstable Celestial Energy Sphere, he would undoubtedly be hunted down, especially by those Mortal Fairies!

However, Su Yu’s expression changed strikingly. He thought, “Cultivating Divine Power? I’m not sure whether I could cultivate divine powers, but it seems that within the diluted divine blood in The Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron...”

As a quasi-god, in that drop of dragon’s blood that was condensed into being, there must be some Divine Powers belonging to the quasi-divine dragon!

Although the divine blood was diluted, theoretically, it would still exist, just extremely faintly.

With this very thought in mind, Su Yu's inner heart was vitalized. He began circulating the dragon energy within his body and slowly funneled them into the Celestial Energy Sphere within his Dantian.

At first, the Celestial Energy Sphere did not respond. The Dragon Energy seemed to be just an ordinary power.

However, when Su Yu siphoned all the Dragon Energy into the Celestial Energy Sphere, all of a sudden, the spiraling of the galaxy within his Celestial Energy Sphere accelerated by a millimeter!

It was truly one, single millimeter! If Su Yu wasn't the master of this Celestial Energy Sphere, he would hardly notice such a meager change.

At the same time, a new power was born within the Celestial Energy Sphere!

It was a power that would tremble the entire Jiuzhou continent— Fury of the Almighty!

Before Su Yu could even gain command over this brand-new power, the newly born divine power spiraled out of control. It penetrated the Celestial Energy Sphere, burst out of Su Yu's body, and from the top of his skull, jolted directly into the distant skies.

Boom! Boom!

All of a sudden, a scene that would make the heavens tremble transpired!

The Void around the Jiuzhou continent fractured!

All space across the nine continents and five landmasses were shattered by a transcendent force, and the energy wave disturbed all living creatures across the continents!

From humble ants to supreme Mortal Fairies, all of them felt the Fury of the Almighty!

In an instant, the power of the ten Mortal Fairy's Strength resonated, rushing into the sky from all corners of the mainland, adding to each other's splendor alongside the Fury of the Almighty.

At the same time, mortals and all the living fell onto their knees as they worshipped the arrival of a God.

In the Imperial City, the lurking Blood Demons quickly rose in awe. "The Fury of the Almighty! Has a God descended?"

Their expressions were suffused with a tinge of trepidation.

The Duanxian Cliffmaster was dueling with the Central Prefecture's King, and they both paused as they gazed at the Divine Power piercing through the skies.

"A God?" The Duanxian Cliffmaster looked somewhat worried and terrified.

The Central Prefecture's King's eyes were full of yearning and envy. The least Divine Power was capable of fracturing the Void of the nine continents. This was the power of God; the supreme power he had always been pursuing!

Somewhere on the mainland, the marveling voice of a person of indistinguishable gender was fluttering in the Void.

“A God? Who would have known that there would still be a hidden God so many years after the Sacred Kylin’s demise? The waters in the Jiuzhou continent are truly profound...”

Millions of miles away from the Red Blood Palace, a woman in white was full of shock and was unable to contain her astonishment. “He has really become a God!!”

A fairy becoming a God! Even after seeing it with her own eyes, she still could not believe it.

In the Eastern Continent, the aces from the two main prefectures looked towards the Central Continent in unison with shock written all over their faces.

“A God has arrived in the Jiuzhou Continent!”

“Have the Gods of the Terrans finally discovered the Glittering Jewel Demonic God? Are they coming to vanquish her?”

Excited voices echoed over the Eastern Continent.

In the northern lands, a stalwart figure of the Holy Demon Cult was facing the Central Continent with an endless demonic aura.

“A God. Which God has arrived? What is he preparing to do now that the situation in Jiuzhou is hanging by a thread?”

In the ruins of the Red Blood Palace, Su Yu was gazing at the shattered Voids of the nine continents. He couldn’t help but bite his tongue. Was this the wrath of Divine Power?

Moreover, it was only a very faint Divine Power. In an uncontrolled eruption, had it gone through the entire Void of Jiuzhou?

“What the f*ck?!” The Evil God took a deep breath and began to tremble. “H... How did you come up with Divine Powers?”

If Su Yu could really cultivate Divine Power, wouldn’t he be able to transcend to a God in one step?

Preposterous!

As an evil god, he had witnessed untold numbers of marvelous and incredible things between heaven and earth, but there was absolutely nothing that could match up with what was currently going on in front of his eyes.

Chapter 1078: The Afterlife

This totally exceeded what could be considered ordinary!

It was merely one fairy, so how did it gather its power?

Power from foreign sources would be useless. Only power that was born from the source of spiritual power could be used to stabilize the source of spirits.

The Evil God clearly felt that the supernatural power that Su Yu had just released originated from Su Yu and belonged to his own successful transformation of the supernatural power, rather than the remains of a certain God.

In the shock of it all, the Evil God felt that his own silly dog's brain was not enough. No matter how many times he thought about it, he couldn't figure out how Su Yu had been able to accomplish the feat.

Su Yu's face was gleeful with the joy of success. He had actually achieved it!

His guess had turned out to be spot on! After dilution by some foreign divine blood, the Nine Dragon Divine Cauldron had removed the original owner's mark of divine blood and had become ownerless. After it was integrated into Su Yu's body, whatever spirit power it had become Su Yu's, and he was able to harness it.

The only problem was that, just now, all the dragon power that he had just obtained in his body had been transformed into weak magic power. This was a consequence that had been brought by the dilution of the Nine Dragon Divine Cauldron.

The dilution of the Nine Dragon Divine Cauldron was something beyond Su Yu's control, and the time between them was relatively far apart.

He thought about relying on this method to stabilize the spirit source, integrate it with himself completely, and establish himself as a spirit. The only thing holding him back was his fear that it was not realistic.

However, the advantage was that a spirit source did not wither.

With this method, it was possible to generate spirit power from time to time, moistening the spirit source. This would work until Su Yu reached the peak of immortal power and was able to generate his own spirit power.

Although the sacrifice of this journey was great, the harvest was more astonishing. The once impossible dream of becoming a spirit of countless powerful immortals was now in the hands of Su Yu.

Of course, he would not forget the warning of the Evil God.

A flying immortal held an unstable divine source. It was as though he had a message carved on his forehead: hurry and come and rob me!

Therefore, he would take strict measures to never reveal the existence of the divine source to anyone before the necessary time.

"I'm afraid we'll have to leave soon because of the big and groundbreaking news that we have just received," Su Yu said, glancing uncertainly at the gradually closing Void of Jiuzhou.

"It's not suitable to stay here for a long time. I believe that the strong ones nearby will arrive very soon."

Just before departing, Su Yu took a look at the ground with lingering regret. It was a huge blanket of dust. All that was all his life's work.

He was especially regretful about all the stuff that had come out of the storage space!

Amongst it was a gazillion crystal stones and an unfathomable number of low-level magic weapons brought from Zhenlong continent.

Just as Su Yu was about to leave, he was shocked to discover that, very strangely, there were two complete items sitting amongst the dust.

Lifting his feet to disperse the dust on the ground, Su Yu was really surprised. "Eh? How could it still be preserved well even after being in the lightning?"

With a deep breath, Su Yu reached down to pick up the two objects.

In his left hand was a dark black lacquer roll that began to get really hot in his hand.

"Great Sun Punishment Fairy Picture?" Su Yu was surprised. He had almost forgotten about this immortal level skill that had been obtained in the Tianji God Pavilion.

Regarding the technique, Su Yu had tried to figure out the technique for a long time but had no idea yet how to fully use it properly, and so he put it to one side.

In the lightning disaster that just had happened, the Underworld Pearl and other treasures had been smashed into pieces. Yet the Great Sun Punishment Fairy Picture was still fully intact, without even a scratch. Su Yu was very surprised by this phenomenon.

At that very moment, the black scroll in his hand suddenly disintegrated, turning into black ashes and falling into Su Yu's palm.

"Broken?" Su Yu was shocked, but his face soon changed as he realized something.

The black scroll might have turned into powder, but there was a transparent crystal slice in the interlayer of the scroll, which was as thin as a page from a book and very delicate.

"There is actually another level in this scroll?" Su Yu twisted the crystal slice and studied it intently. He found that nine rounds of the blazing sun were engraved in the crystal, and each of them was full of fiery black flames.

Seeing the fire, Su Yu was shocked and almost threw it away.

What was it, if not lightning?

Instinctively, Su Yu wanted to throw it away, but he controlled the strong impulse forcefully with his mind. He had an inkling of suspicion that something was amiss.

Lightning was like thunder, and the nine rounds of black sun in front of him were flames.

Looking at it for a while, Su Yu suddenly realized what it was about.

The flame in the hot sun really originated from lightning. But the Great Sun Punishment Fairy Picture had collected the energy of the lightning and diluted it into lightning flames.

In each round of the hot sun, the lightning flames contained was the equivalent to a ray of lightning.

If there were nine rounds, it meant that there was an equivalent of nine rays of lightning.

At this point, Su Yu was afraid for a while. Even a ray of lightning had the potential to kill almost all of the creatures in the world.

Even if he was the peak of the dust fairy, wouldn't it be impossible to touch a lightning ray so easily?

Examining the thin crystal slices again, he noticed a line of small characters, which were the instructions on how to utilize the Great Sun Punishment Fairy Picture!

At this point, Su Yu finally understood why it had taken him so long to find the explanation for the technique.

It turned out that this skill required the corresponding powerful flame to start its cultivation.

Only by accumulating the flame energy of nine rounds of hot sun within the body of the crystal could the cultivation method be revealed.

During Su Yu's visual cultivation, the crystal flakes flickered leisurely, turning into a ray of crystal light and falling onto Su Yu's abdomen.

According to the introduction on the slice of crystal, you could cultivate it just by refining the hot sun in turn according to the skill introduction.

Moreover, the stronger the flame contained in the hot sun was, the easier it was to cultivate.

Lightning flames, the diluted form of lightning rays, must be the limit of the Great Sun Punishment Fairy Picture. As a result, the speed of cultivation should be very much faster than expected.

Su Yu was glad for this rare opportunity to obtain an immortal skill.

When looking at the object in his right hand, a wave of confusion passed across his face.

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"Jiangshan town dragon bow! Old friend, I had almost forgotten about you." Su Yu stroked the dragon bow that had helped him a lot in the past.

It was just that there had been no chance to use it since then. Who would have guessed that it would also survive the lightning?

There were black marks on the body surface, but there are no cracks, which was surprising considering the poor quality of the material it was made of.

Su Yu knew that it was not the Dragon bow that had been able to resist the power of the lightning, but an arrow sealed in the Dragon bow.

Once upon a time, it had been a God's arrow!

He could even sense that if he were to untie the seal right now, this strong-willed arrow would shoot out, and he would be unable to control it.

Put this bow into nine green pearls, and Su Yu's eyes would be full of light.

Why was this arrow sealed?

Was it God's plan for it to fall into his hands?

Although he was already dead, Su Yu had always felt that there was a shadow of God in the many things that had happened.

Was he really dead?

As an emperor who would visit Jiuzhou in the past, would the top of the mainland really die so easily?

Reflecting on this for a while, Su Yu shook his head.

Since there two intact items had appeared, Su Yu began to scan the rest of the ashes to see if he was able to find any other unexpected objects.

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A real surprise awaited him.

The picture that he had obtained from the treasure trove of the Third Deputy Domain Master was actually safe and sound!

Unrolling the scroll, the beautiful face of Sha Jingyu came into view. Just looking at it was so entrancing and fascinating that he found it hard to take his eyes off it.

“This painting is really extraordinary!” Su Yu held the scroll tightly, more and more surprised by its mystery.

The restricted area of the human race from the extreme West can make three groups of powerful Vientiane people fall into rapture for half a year!

Most importantly, there was a mysterious rhyme within the painting.

It was necessary to study this painting deeply and in detail!

Su Yu was surprised by the very last thing to be found.

It was a crystal ball and a bone.

It was the reward that Su Yu had received as a customs clearance person when he challenged the virtual shadow on the 100th floor of the martial tower.

According to the black dog, one hundred layers of crystal ball could draw out one inferior immortal tool, and even more, one higher level of intermediate immortal tool!

The key to opening it was the bone.

The first layer to the ninety-ninth layer of the bone had been destroyed and turned into dust.

Only the one hundred rewards that black dog hadn’t want to hand in had survived the lightning robbery. What an unexpected outcome!

Holding the bone and crystal ball in his hand, Su Yu disregarding the idea of opening it straight away and murmured, “Is this gift given by Shen Qilin really just coming?”

Why were the rest of the crystal balls, including the 99 layer ones, turned into ashes, with only one hundred extra layers of rewards, but this was not affected by the lightning disaster?

Chapter 1079: Something Fishy

As he thought about the demise of the Sacred Kylin, Su Yu's heart felt heavy. He stroked the martial tower in his arms and felt an even greater sense of responsibility.

"He had been guarding the martial tower for ten thousand years and consigned it to me before his demise. I can't just perish," Su Yu thought.

The ordeal of destiny had passed. Even though he had been in a daze throughout the entire process, at least it was over and done with.

Coming up next was the ordeal of people and the ordeal of relationships.

"Are the real 39 Ordeals separated into the ordeals of destiny, people, and relationships as well?" Su Yu wondered.

The Evil God shook its head. "The 39 Ordeals in the divine context are all ordeals of destiny and are divided into great, medium and mild. There are three ordeals with mixed elements."

"You have only negotiated the first-level ordeal, the mild ordeal. Theoretically, at intervals of nine days, there should be an ordeal of destiny in store. They will most probably be the ordeal of fire and the ordeal of demons."

Su Yu felt his heart skip a beat. That had only been a mild ordeal?

"In that case, I still have to get through the divine ordeals?" Su Yu's heart pounded forcefully. The Devouring Eye would be dormant for at least several months!

"You won't," the Evil God said, giving Su Yu a feeling of slight relief. "Since the Great Path Divine Origin has been gifted to you, it indicates the end of the divine ordeals."

"However," the Evil God added, "the fake 39 Ordeals that you were meant to negotiate aren't over yet! I can feel that you still have two ordeals to contend with."

Upon hearing that, Su Yu gave a sigh of relief. As long as it wasn't a divine ordeal, he stood a chance of survival.

"But the disruption by the divine ordeal seems to have messed with your two imminent ordeals. Initially, the ordeal of people should come first, followed by the ordeal of relationships, but it's not certain now," the Evil God explained.

Su Yu furrowed his eyebrows. "Messed with?"

Other than the order of the ordeals of people and relationships, would other aspects be affected as well?

As Su Yu considered this, the Evil God suddenly reminded him, "Leave here quickly! There's a powerful entity arriving."

Su Yu did not dare to hesitate, and he retrieved the wooden bird stored in the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl. He disappeared into the Void and fled.

Not long after they had left, the white-robed woman teleported into the ruins of the Red Blood Palace. She stared in the direction Su Yu had fled in and laughed bitterly.

“Seems like it’s not the time yet! This deity-to-be really isn’t easy to meet.”

After a brief moment of hesitation, the white-robed woman decided not to try and catch up with him despite her curiosity. She wanted to avoid any misunderstandings.

Su Yu arrived at the station headquarters of the Red Blood Palace in Tianya City.

“Greetings, Master Su! Dare I ask, how is the situation at the faction now?” Xiao Han rushed forward to offer his greetings. When he looked Su Yu in the eye, he somehow felt a tremor in his heart and could not resist the urge to kneel before him.

Su Yu consoled him. “Something has indeed happened to the faction. Palace Mistress Mo has led all the faction members out. They have evacuated, and they should be safe and sound. They are probably still seeking refuge and have not left any information about their whereabouts behind. We just have to wait...”

“What? The faction is gone?” Xiao Han recognized the tone of terror in his voice. He was furious and grief-stricken.

The affection that the elderly generation had for the faction truly surpassed that of the younger generation.

“If the faction is gone, we can rebuild it, but if the people are gone, where else could we find them? Cabinet Master Xiao Han, please wait quietly for news and don’t act impetuously.” Su Yu was afraid that the old man would take things too hard and would risk his life to fight the great ghost army.

Xiao Han clenched his fists and loosened them again. He repeated the action several times and, in the end, let out a sigh of despair, seeming very crestfallen.

Su Yu was rueful too at the thought that the Red Blood Palace had disappeared just like that.

A thought suddenly occurred to Su Yu. “Cabinet Master, have you prepared the things that I asked you to?”

Cabinet Master Xiao Han collected his thoughts and nodded solemnly. “Yes, I have prepared them.”

As he spoke, he rummaged around and pulled out a golden piece of paper. It was crisscrossed with numerous patterns, and at each place the patterns intersected was a node glittering with a crystalline shine.

Looking at it as a whole, the appearance of the topography delineated by the patterns was the Jiuzhou continent!

“This is the transmission map of Jiuzhou. All of the long-distance transmission ports are shown,” Xiao Han said. He looked to his left and right before discreetly fishing out

two pitch-black nails. "These are the forbidden items requested by Master Su, the Space Nails!"

Space Nails were objects that were openly forbidden to be crafted on the Jiuzhou continent.

They had very limited uses, but once put into use, they would create endless trouble.

If a Space Nail was nailed into the transmission port, the port could hardly be used again in one month's time, and no Divine Masters were capable of removing the Space Nail.

They could either patiently wait for a month or destroy the transmission port altogether and build another.

The latter would undoubtedly take more time.

Hence, a single Space Nail could cause delay the transmission between two locations by a month.

The nails were especially troublesome to long-distance transmission ports which explained why they were strictly prohibited from being crafted and sold.

Xiao Han had taken a risk and purchased two Space Nails from the black market. If word got out, he would be killed by any All Creations Old Monster as a punishment.

"Master Su, why did you ask for the Space Nails?"

Su Yu smiled bitterly. "An old friend that I haven't seen in a long while is hot on my heels. I have to try my best to prevent him from catching up with me, and the only way to do so is to use the Space Nails."

"This..." He really was going to use them to damage the transmission ports? Xiao Han caught hints of helplessness in Su Yu's words, and he said, "It's alright for short-distance transmission ports because the guards are all local strong men, and they shouldn't be much of a threat to you."

"But the long-distance ports are guarded by the Prefecture's Kings, and their capacities are at least at the level of Stage Four All Creations. Master Su, you don't have to force yourself. They all have the power to act first and report the matter later."

There were innumerable transmission ports in Jiuzhou which were classified into different grades based on the transmission distances.

The transmission ports between two cities were known as small-scale transmission ports.

The ports spanning several cities were called medium-scale transmission ports.

The ports spanning a single region were the grand-scale transmission ports.

The ports spanning several regions were the super transmission ports.

Those that spanned an entire prefecture were the divine-level transmission ports.

As the most developed region of the Blessed and Heavenly Lands, Tianya City only had one grand-scale transmission port, which transmitted to the neighboring Heavenly Knife Region.

The super transmission ports that could surpass several regions were only available in the Central Prefecture!

There were only nine divine-level transmission ports that could directly surpass a prefecture in the world, and they were scattered at the center of Jiuzhou.

At the most, Mortal Fairies could create super transmission ports; the divine-level transmission ports exceeded their capabilities.

It was said that the nine divine-level transmission ports of Jiuzhou had existed ever since the Jiuzhou continent had been created.

Back then, the humans of Jiuzhou had been rather weak and incompetent. The Mortal Fairies hadn't been born, so how could there be divine-level transmission ports?

Hence, the nine most ancient transmission ports of Jiuzhou were recognized as divine relics and named the divine-level transmission ports.

The divine-level transmission port of the Central Prefecture was situated in the Imperial City of the Central Prefecture!

Usually, transmission ports that were grand-scale and above would be guarded by All Creations strong men.

The people who guarded super transmission ports were even more powerful.

As for divine-level transmission ports, the guards were most probably powerful and domineering beyond words.

"I understand. Take care, Cabinet Master. I'll get going now," Su Yu bade farewell with cupped fists.

Xiao Han asked, "Where are you going?"

"The Central Prefecture City," Su Yu replied placidly. Upon finishing speaking, he arrived at the grand-scale transmission port of Tianya City in a flash. This port could only transport him to the Heavenly Knife Region.

If he were to head for the Central Prefecture Region, he would have to pass through the Heavenly Knife Region.

In the Heavenly Knife Region, the Heavenly Knife City looked completely different than before.

It used to be a boisterous place bustling with activity, but now it was withered and battered, and the people were living in fear and insecurity.

As he strolled through the Heavenly Knife City, Su Yu barely even saw any shadows of ghosts.

"It has only been a couple of days! How has the Heavenly Knife City changed so much?" Su Yu couldn't help but be dumbfounded.

It had only been a short time since he had succeeded in stealing the ledger and spreading the news about the collusion of the Heavenly Knife Region Master with the Ghost Race.

However, the martial artists in the Heavenly Knife City had detected the foreboding scent and had fled the city, one after another.

Swish!

All of a sudden, a group of All Creations Old Monsters with overbearing auras flew past above Su Yu's head.

He could sense the presence of another group of All Creations Old Monsters not far away.

They wore different attires and belonged to different camps.

Judging from their physiques and facial features, they were very different from the people of the Central Prefecture and were obviously All Creations strong men from a foreign continent.

“The Nine Great Prefecture's Kings responded quickly. They've sent strong men to conquer the Heavenly Knife City without delay. I really want to know what happened to the Heavenly Knife Region Master and the others,” Su Yu muttered to himself.

The Heavenly Knife Region Master had been preparing resources for the Ghost Race for the past hundred years. How could he have failed to have a back-up plan for himself?

It was very likely that he had run away the day the loss of the ledger was discovered.

Su Yu shook his head and arrived at the great palace of transmission in the Heavenly Knife City. This palace had also been taken over by foreign All Creations Old Monsters. They were strictly inspecting the martial artists who came forth.

These All Creations Old Monsters had detained a batch of Tianya City residents. They were all tied up on the ground, their faces miserable and aggrieved.

“Do you lot know him?” A martial artist walked to the front of the transmission port in dread. The All Creations Old Monster guarding the port pointed at him and questioned the native residents.

Only when they shook their heads did the All Creations Old Monster allowed the person to leave through the transmission port.

“Next!” The All Creations Old Monster was detached but cautious at the same time.

Su Yu stepped forward and stood in front of him.

“Do you know him?” the All Creations Old Monster yelled at the native residents.

Many of them shook their heads, but quite a number of them exclaimed in awe, especially an elderly man, who seemed to be seeing his life-saving token.

He scrambled up from the ground with a haggard face and pleaded, “Master Su, please save me! Please save my family!”

Su Yu shot a glance in his direction and saw an old man with a head of white hair and an anguished face.

He was none other than the family master of the Ouyang Family.

This old fellow had actually betrayed him and exposed him to the Third Deputy Region Master. And right now, he was asking help from Su Yu!

Was Su Yu even capable of saving them? Was he supposed to pick a fight with the All Creations Old Monster for no reason?

There were more than ten All Creations Old Monsters in the great palace of transmission! All of them were staring at him with ferocity.

As they heard the yells of the native residents, especially the Ouyang Family Master, the All Creations Old Monsters that were guarding the port shot their stern, icy stares at them!

“Who is he?” The Old Monster blocking Su Yu had a cold face as he questioned the native residents, but he had his eyes, which were full of suspicion and disdain, fixed on Su Yu.

It seemed like they had mistaken Su Yu for a member of the Heavenly Knife Region Master’s troop.

The Ouyang Family Master was so terrified that he was close to a meltdown. He was waiting to be rescued by Su Yu and did not want to get him into trouble. Hurriedly, he replied, “No, no, he’s not from the Heavenly Knife City.”

“Oh? Then what are you people surprised about? It’s like all of you know him!” The look on the All Creations Old Monster’s face eased a little.

The native residents cried out in resentment, “How could we not know him? He is Lord Su Yu who exposed the shocking conspiracy of the Heavenly Knife Region Master!”

The All Creations Old Monsters were nonchalant at first. When they learned the youth’s identity however, their faces fell, and they took a few steps back in dread.

The other All Creations Old Monsters shuddered too. They turned to look at Su Yu, and the looks on their faces became somewhat unnatural. There was fear in their eyes, as well as respect.

“It is Su Yu, Young Lord Su! We have been hearing your prestigious name for a long time!” It was the All Creations Old Monster blocking Su Yu who had the fastest response. His hostile expression disappeared and he greeted him very graciously.

“Greetings, Young Lord Su!” The rest of the All Creations Old Monsters greeted him with respect as well.

Su Yu felt strange when he found himself being treated so graciously by the All Creations Old Monsters. He returned their greeting and thought to himself, “Are they All Creations Old Monsters from the foreign continent? Even if they have heard about me, they don’t have to be so polite, do they?”

They had gone overboard in being polite, and Su Yu had sensed that something was off.

Anomalies were always signs of something fishy.

Chapter 1080: A Bloodthirsty Devil

“Seniors, I hope you will allow me to use this transmission portal!” Su Yu said tentatively as he increased his vigilance.

The All Creation Old Monster who was standing in front of Su Yu stepped aside as he said with an unnatural smile, “Please don’t call me senior! Please go ahead... If you don’t have any intermediate crystals, I can give some to you!”

Su Yu widened his eyes. That was really very kind of him! Was he going to give Su Yu some crystals for free?

“Eh...” Su Yu was about to refuse the All Creation Old Monster when he realized that he had lost his wealth in the Heavenly Disaster. Now, he was penniless and did not own any crystals! After a short hesitation, Su Yu said with embarrassment, “Senior, it would be impolite for me to refuse your kindness. Could you please tell me your name?”

His humble reply surprised the All Creation Old Monster who hurriedly said, “Mr. Su, I didn’t expect you to be so modest! These crystals are nothing but a sign of my respect and admiration. Just take them! I am Mu Yuebai from the Eastern Continent, and it is my great honor to meet you, Mr. Su!”

Su Yu was puzzled by his reply. Since when had he become so popular? Even if he had established some prestige, an All Creation Old Monster from the Eastern Continent shouldn’t be treating him in such a reverent way!

“Then, thank you, Senior Mu!” It was not the time for Su Yu to reject such an offer.

“Mr. Su, this way please!” Mu Yuebai respectfully ushered Su Yu into the teleportation portal.

The master of the Ouyang Family couldn’t keep still when he saw Su Yu was about to leave.

The Heavenly Knife Region Master had betrayed them by colluding with the Ghost Race. So, an Investigation Alliance had been established by powerful experts from different places to arrest those traitors.

As a result, the Heaven Knife Region Master had escaped with his underlings when he found the situation was unfavorable.

After being settled in the Heavenly Knife City for so many years, the Ouyang Family was just like a deep-rooted big tree that had a complicated relationship with different sects and families. The relationship between the Ouyang Family and the management level of the Heavenly Knife Region was exceptionally close.

Therefore, with good reason, members of the Ouyang Family had been arrested by the Investigation Alliance.

Now, the rest of his family were being interrogated about the collusion with the Ghost Race and cruelly tortured.

The master of the family had been detained here to point out his “brethren” for the Investigation Alliance!

The Ouyang Family had no idea about the betrayal of the Heaven Knife Region Master. Now, the entire Ouyang Family had been unfairly implicated.

When Su Yu walked up, these All Creation Old Monsters from the Eastern Continent showed him their respect. It seemed all of them held him in awe and veneration.

“Lord Su, could you save the members of my family, please?” the master of the Ouyang Family said sadly in shame as he lowered his head. He even called Su Yu “Lord” instead of “Master” at this moment.

Su Yu rolled his eyes. How could a man who had previously sold him out ask for mercy from him now?

“I am the one who sold you out, but the members of my family are innocent! They didn’t offend you or collude with the Ghost Race!”

Hearing this, Mu Yuebai turned to Su Yu and asked tentatively, “Mr. Su, are these people your friends?”

Actually, the Investigation Alliance clearly knew that the management level of the Heaven Knife Region had already run away. Those who had been arrested by them were members of irrelevant or useless sects or families.

The Ouyang Family had been interrogated, and its members had said they had no idea about the betrayal and had nothing to do with this issue.

They continued their investigation in a big way because they didn’t want to lose face.

It would be so shameful if the experts from other continents failed to find one traitor through their joint investigation. So, they decided to continue the investigation in order to finish the job.

The Ouyang Family could be released if they really knew the legendary Su Yu. The master of the Ouyang Family might even bear a debt of gratitude for their kindness!

Now, the master of the Ouyang Family was urgently imploring Su Yu as he looked at him entreatingly.

Although Su Yu was annoyed by the action of the Ouyang Family’s master, he didn’t hate the family. Therefore, he indifferently replied, “Yes, sort of!”

Su Yu didn’t want to vindicate them. However, he didn’t want to see all these powerful experts wasting their time here. He really hoped these people could be used to deal with the upcoming crisis.

“I have something to tell you. My seniors, please inform your continent to take precautionary measures as soon as possible!” Su Yu said.

Mu Yuebai said with a smile, “Mr. Su, what is it?”

“The Ghost Clan has come back, and their army has arrived! Please inform your superiors immediately!” Su Yu said seriously.

Although he had asked Xiao Han to inform those continents, Su Yu didn't want to go to the trouble of informing the Red Blood Palace which was in the same region as him. The other continents, which were many kilometers away, would need much more time to get the alarm.

Maybe people outside the Blessed and Heavenly Lands hadn't received the message yet.

Su Yu decided to take this opportunity to spread the message so that all the powerful experts on the Jiuzhou Continent would get the warning. People who had been sent here must have a way of informing their headquarters efficiently.

After a good while, the smile on Mu Yuebai's face disappeared. Then, he asked seriously, "Mr. Su, do you have tangible evidence for that?"

Su Yu nodded his head as he replied, "This issue is very serious, and I don't dare hide anything from you. I hope you can send people to perform an investigation in the Blessed and Heavenly Land. In addition, according to the line of the Ghost Clan's march, Central City might be their target. My seniors, I hope you can deliver this message to people in your continent and sound the alarm in all the continents immediately!"

Hearing this, all the All Creation Old Monsters in the hall were shocked.

The Ghost Race... They had just got news about the Ghost Race. However, they didn't expect the army of the Ghost Race to be coming back to the Jiuzhou Continent!

The sudden attack of the Ghost Clan caught all of them off-guard.

Now, it was meaningless to stay here any longer. They had to check the authenticity of Su Yu's words before alarming the people of their continents.

These All Creation Old Monsters shivered when they remembered the fierce fight between humans and ghosts 100 years ago.

It was a crisis that could lead to extinction!

After 100 years, this crisis would again sweep across on the Jiuzhou Continent soon!

"Mr. Su, thank you for providing this information! We will collect evidence and warn our continents and regions immediately! Farewell, Mr. Su!" Mu Yuebai said seriously as he waved his hand towards Su Yu. Meanwhile, the rest of the All Creation Old Monsters from the Eastern Continent also left and followed Mu Yuebai.

Before long, the rest of the All Creation Old Monsters in the city also left. It seemed as though they had received an order at the same time.

After a while, the native residents of the city in the hall ran away in every direction after they confirmed the All Creation Old Monsters wouldn't be coming back.

The master of the Ouyang Family hadn't left yet. He made a bow with his hands folded in front of him as he awkwardly said, "I represent my family in hereby expressing our appreciation for your help, Mr. Su!"

Su Yu looked at him but said nothing. Then, he placed the crystals into the transportation portal and prepared to activate it.

Seeing this, the master of the Ouyang Family hurriedly asked, “Mr. Su, are you going to leave for Central City?”

The only destination of this transportation portal was Central City which was adjacent to this place.

“Yes! Why did you ask about my destination?” Su Yu was fairly surprised when he saw the expression on the face of the master of the Ouyang Family.

He was even more surprised when the master of the Ouyang Family waved his hands and said, “Just don’t go to Central City! It has become a place which is too dangerous for a human being!”

Su Yu was shocked by this answer. Did it mean that the army of the Ghost Race had reached Central City?

If what he was true, how could he know it while those All Creation Old Monsters had no idea about?

“You can’t go there! Just now, a martial artist who fled to this place from the Central City said a bloodthirsty devil had appeared there. It is devouring the soul and heart of the martial artists wantonly. It will devour anyone who appears in front of it! An All Creation Old Monster from the Eastern Continent has been sent to Central City to investigate. However, four hours have passed, and we haven’t received any updates from him yet!”

A bloodthirsty devil? Could it be the Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy?

“I didn’t expect her to be hiding in Central City!” Su Yu thought to himself. “This is impossible! Why is she choosing to devour people instead of keeping a low profile?”