

Nine-Dragon 111

Chapter 111: Forever buried in the sea

Blood-Hands sneered, "As a pirate, I've cultivated water-based cultivation techniques for years and I'm proficient in water battles. By choosing to enter the water, you've chosen your own doom! Dragon of the Four Seas!" Blood-Hands bellowed.

After diving into the water, Blood-Hands swam with both his legs intersecting and moving like a weaving dragon's tail, churning the sea.

Crash—

Crashing waves surrounded Blood-Hands. The torrential currents surged violently. His speed soared—he was even faster than he had been in the air!

"Choosing to fight in the water was your biggest mistake!" Blood-Hands' speed was astounding, he overtook Su Yu in an instant.

Aha—

He attacked with his palm, sweeping along a massive current and bombarding Su Yu!

Crack—

Just as he attacked, Blood-Hands' face morphed in shock; the sea water behind Su Yu had unexpectedly solidified into an iceberg!

Blood-Hands was caught off guard and his palm struck the iceberg like it was striking an impenetrable steel wall. His fingers shattered!

The power from the rebound force severely jolted his blood circulation and internal organs. He violently spurted a mouthful of fresh blood and his body flew several feet backward.

"It's... the divine artifact of the Divine Ice Ancient Kingdom! You... you can actually use it!" Blood-Hands was horrified. He'd immediately recognized the divine artifact.

Without Blood-Hands' knowing, Su Yu had turned around while he was fleeing and slipped on the Divine Ice Ring.

The waves now looked particularly chilly silhouetted against Su Yu's cold form. With a faint smile teasing the corners of his mouth, he was as cold and cruel as the sea.

"Water is my world! From the moment you choose to enter the sea, you were doomed!" Su Yu smiled, his expression calm and confident. His flowing silver hair refracted the faint silvery light from the clear seawater. His purple clothes drifted with the current, giving him a heroic appearance.

Blood-Hands felt like he was looking at a Divine Ice King! He needed to flee! With Divine Ice Threads, Su Yu practically had all the power in the Divine Ice Ancient Kingdom!

The waters belonged to the Divine Ice World, And Su Yu was the Divine Ice King!

Crack—

Crack—

Blood-Hands frantically retreated, about to rush out of the water surface as he glimpsed a strand of transparent, sparkling thread which had drifted with the waves and brushed past him.

No! Not just one strand— it was a thousand strands! These threads, dense and thick, surrounded him like a vast net! The threads and seawater blended together, making them indistinguishable from one another.

He hadn't expected Su Yu to set a trap! Now, he was unexpectedly caught in Su Yu's vast net!

"Worldly Ice Seal!" As Su Yu's silver hair flowed and his purple clothes danced, he looked like an ancient divine king declaring the end of the world!

Crack—

The seawater turned ice cold and froze!

Ah—

Blood-Hands roared as all the surrounding threads were injected with the ice-cold air. Together with the sea water, he was sealed in the frozen world! His face, frozen with fear, was sealed within the iceberg!

From far away, it only looked like an iceberg had floated up from the seabed with a man frozen inside. But, a faint layer of spiritual energy still circulated around the body of the frozen man.

He was not dead!

Swish—

Su Yu dashed out of the sea and darted into the air. With his eyes flashing, Su Yu's palms clenched as he shouted, "Break!"

Crash—

The countless strands of the Divine Ice Threads hauled the gigantic iceberg out of the water with a loud burst. They spiked into the iceberg strand by strand and tightened together like a net under the force from Su Yu's hand!

Crack—

The Divine Ice Threads carved through the iceberg from inside out!

Fear began to deeply form in Blood-Hands' eye—Su Yu was the last thing he would ever see!

Pop, pop—

The iceberg shattered into countless small shards and turned into crystal dust, along with Blood-Hands' corpse.

Swish—

Su Yu retrieved his jade token using the Divine Ice Threads. And so, generation's First Level Peak Holy King was thus frozen and destroyed!

Su Yu's ability was, at most, equivalent to a First Level Upper Tier Holy King. However, with the help of the Divine Ice Ancient Kingdom's divine artifact, here at the sea, he was like a fish in water.

He then counted the jade tokens; ten tokens of Half Holy Kings, a total of ten points. Five tokens of First Level Lower Tier Holy King, a total of fifty points. One token of First Level Upper Tier Holy King, a total of twenty points. One token of First Level Peak Holy King, a total of thirty points!

A total score of one hundred and ten points!

He had already exceeded the stipulated one hundred points!

Su Yu could not only enter the Inner Sanctum, but he also could obtain a rare and precious medium grade marrow cleansing elixir. Furthermore, he could seek the guidance of an esteemed Elder!

Master Li had previously said that a century ago, Li Guang was lucky to have escaped death because the Second Elder had interceded. Su Yu could use this opportunity to meet with the Second Elder. If he clearly explained the actual situation, the Second Elder should be able to take him under her wing.

He may finally gain some footing in the Liuxian Faction.

With a delighted heart, Su Yu carefully put the jade token away.

"Hehe, you have a pretty good bounty." A soft chuckle gently sounded near his ear.

Boom—

Su Yu, as if struck by lightning, stiffened. The palms of his hands shook and he nearly dropped the jade pendants.

To his surprise, he was unaware that someone had snuck up behind him!

He looked back and saw a twenty-year-old young man with a mocking expression, standing with his hands behind his back. He looked like he was full of vigor and betrayed no emotions—just an ordinary man.

But a dreadful feeling made Su Yu shudder, and it surrounded him like an enormous shadow. Su Yu got the feeling that this person could obliterate him with one finger!

It was the Sea Wolves Pirate Chief! Rumor had it that he was a powerful Second Level Holy King!

Every time a holy king advanced to another rank, his ability would greatly increase by another level. The ability of a Second Level Holy King far surpassed that of a First Level Holy King.

"Why aren't you killing me?" Su Yu softly muttered.

Although he was the pirate chief, his face held no distinctive pirate-like savagery. Instead, he laughed breezily, "I can't be compared to those filthy pirates."

Huh? Why would he belittle his own subordinates?

With a close-lipped smile, the pirate chief smiled, "Your Liuxian Faction released a few talents in these territorial waters, are you trying to draw me out like luring a snake out of its hole? It's a pity... you lost your portable tracking jade pendant. It will be hard for the people from the Liuxian Faction to track down your position.

"It's funny, they thought of Wu Pangyun as the most outstanding disciple and put their focus on secretly monitoring his situation. But little did they know, the real talent was not him, but... you!" The pirate chief's face showed deep admiration.

Examining Su Yu, the pirate chief continued to smile, "Only fourteen years old and you could comprehend Legacy level cultivation technique. Furthermore, you're resourceful, courageous, and already a Half Holy King. Plus, you exterminated a First Level Peak Holy King. It's truly a pity for such a talent to be wrongly placed in the Liuxian Faction."

Su Yu was startled, "What do you exactly mean?"

The pirate chief smiled, "I only recaptured the small crew of Sea Wolves Pirates while I was passing through. Being a pirate chief was just a cover for my identity. My true identity is... a silver robed guard of the Empire of Darkness!

"Being stationed at the territorial waters near the Liuxian Faction, my assignment for the Empire of Darkness is to seek outstanding disciples and to bring them back with me to the Empire of Darkness. Of course, any Liuxian Faction's disciples with potential also fall within my scope!

"The Liuxian Faction has become aware of my existence. Unfortunately, unable to determine my position, they used your group of disciples with dispensable skills to lure me out and left you marooned in my active territory. Then, they dispatched an expert to secretly track the key target, Wu Pangyun. If I had shown up, they would have taken Wu Pangyun away and the expert, hidden in the dark, would have appeared to subdue me."

Su Yu was relieved to hear that this was the case!

According to Yun Yan, the faction had concealed a secret purpose for this trip's recruitment assessment. The real talent had long been protected by the Liuxian Faction in advance.

The useful, but not too precious disciples, like Wu Pangyun and Su Yu, were treated as bait to lure the pirate chief—who had forcibly taken Liuxian Faction disciples—out.

"Fortunately, I am not keen on Wu Pangyun. But you, I've observed you for a long time. You're the true talent! Your powerful insight, mind, and nature are the best!" The pirate chief thought very highly of Su Yu, "Follow me, the Empire of Darkness is your oyster!"

Su Yu looked solemn, "What if I say no?"

Xianer and Xia Jingyu were both at the Liuxian Faction. He was about to reunite with them, how could he leave?

The pirate chief was still smiling, "Considering you may possibly become my Junior Brother, I'll give you two choices; the first choice is immediate death! If the Empire of Darkness can't have you, then no one else can either! The second choice is, I'll give you a chance to escape. If you can escape from my hands in half a day, then I'll take the blame for your escape!"

Swish—

Su Yu was unusually decisive. Without another word, he broke free into the sky and fled!

The pirate chief was slightly stumped, but his smile deepened, "Very well, he acted decisively!"

After a while, Su Yu had used up much of his vital energy. He'd flown over a hundred miles in an escape. In two more hours, he managed five hundred more.

"Your speed is a little slow... hehe..." A soft chuckle came from in front of Su Yu!

It was the pirate chief, standing with his hands behind his back among the clouds and mist. With a smile on his face, he looked at ease—seemingly waiting for Su Yu.

He was so fast!

Su Yu's heart was pounding!

Whoosh—

Su Yu immediately changed direction and flew away without stopping! At the summit of an island ahead, the pirate chief was seen leisurely sitting cross-legged and holding a flask of wine. He slowly sipped as Su Yu approached, "You must cultivate some movement techniques."

Su Yu's movement technique, the Floating Light Shadow, had become obsolete.

He would never escape this man. He either had to die or join the unfathomable and mysterious Empire of Darkness!

He would soon finally reunite with Xianer and Xia Jingyu, how could he part with them again?

Gnashing his teeth, Su Yu quickly fled!

Finally, an hour later, Su Yu had used up all his time. Half a day had passed and he had failed to escape

In the white clouds above Su Yu's head, the pirate chief had a look of mock-pity, "Looks like you must make a choice, either die or come with me!"

There was a look of struggle in Su Yu's eyes!

It was all or nothing!

Pop—

Su Yu jumped into the sea.

"Why are you resisting? It's such a pity that you chose death!" The pirate chief's smiling face gradually hardened.

Looking down at the undulating waves, the corners of his mouth revealed his cold rumination, "Want to engage me in a naval battle? Unfortunately, your grasp of the divine artifact of the Divine Ice Ancient Kingdom is only superficial... Since you've already had it for half a month, you must have had enough fun with it! It's time to take it back! I'll take that along with your life!"

Boom—

With an icy expression, the pirate chief dived into the sea.

Su Yu's blurry figure could be seen underwater.

Smiling indifferently, the pirate chief flexed his fingers and a frightening spiritual energy was channeled into a current of air. It funneled through the seawater like a sharp arrow shooting across time and space!

Su Yu was staring into the eyes of death—this one attack was enough to cause Su Yu's life to flash before his eyes.

"Worldly Ice Seal!" Su Yu yelled. The Divine Ice Threads that he had buried underneath the seabed simultaneously radiated a terrible cold air.

Crack—

The sea, including the pirate chief in it, was frozen into a gigantic iceberg in a flash!

Even though it was the same technique as the pirate king had seen before, it would still be difficult for him to defend himself so long as he was unable to see the icy strands.

Yet, Su Yu felt his heart clench as he watched a fire grow from within the ice.

It was like a fiery red flower gently blooming in the cold ice!

A man on fire, wearing a contemptuous smile on his lips, stood with his hands behind his back. The fire actually managed to stay like under such cold, watery conditions!

"A legacy level cultivation technique!" Su Yu sucked in a breath of cold air.

The pirate chief smiled with disdain, "I warned you earlier, don't compare me to those filthy pirates. You're not the only one who knows a legacy level cultivation technique!"

"Destroy!" The pirate chief roared, his entire body blazed, and a loud rumble burst out in all directions!

Crack—

Boom—

The iceberg was shattered with a loud crack! Countless shards of ice split and splashed in all directions!

Plop—

Momentarily distracted, Su Yu was struck in the chest by a shard of broken ice.

It was like someone had taken a hammer and ruthlessly hammered him in the chest, causing him to cough up blood!

At this time the pirate chief, with his entire body engulfed in water-resistant flames, leisurely strolled over.

Su Yu's eyes were lit up with an unyielding raging fire which slightly startled the pirate chief.

"Before you die, can you tell me why you are being so obstinate? Since you're a new disciple of the Liuxian Faction, you shouldn't be so loyal. What's the difference in coming with me to the Empire of Darkness?" The pirate chief asked evenly.

Under Su Yu's fluttering silver hair, his pair of deep eyes were warm, "Because, the Liuxian Faction has the two most crucial people in my life... One is my betrothed, whom I have been separated from to this day, I owe her a lifetime of protection! And the other is my esteemed confidante, I owe her a lifetime of kindness!

"I must see them no matter what! Even if we were separated by thousands of miles of vast seas, even if we were parted by thousands of mountains, even if I have to fight nature itself—I have to go to them!" Su Yu looked firm.

The pirate chief was slightly at a loss while he listened to his vivid words. He unexpectedly felt that presently, even though Su Yu's ability was poor, he looked dazzling. After a while, he coldly asked one question, "Even if you were to die?"

Su Yu nodded. Even deep at sea, his eyes were bright and eye-catching, like deep-sea pearls.

"Yes! I have no regrets!" If he could not accompany Xianer in this life, if he was unable to repay Xia Jingyu's kindness, then there was no point in living. They were the most important women in Su Yu's life.

"Therefore, I, Su Yu, cannot go with you. But I also can't die here!" A wisp of his silver hair flew across Su Yu's forehead. Though it blocked his resolute expression, it could not obstruct the violet glint in his eyes.

Extending his two fingers, Su Yu slowly pointed them towards his eyes and removed two pieces of thin membrane.

A pair of tightly shut eyes slowly opened. A majestic and mysterious violet light radiated everywhere and illuminated the deep sea.

It was as if time and space had stopped, and heaven and earth stood still.

Only Su Yu, with his fluttering purple clothes, flowing silver hair, and his pair of noble, mysterious eyes, could step across time and space!

Su Yu was like a celestial king, sending out a desolate sigh from the depths of time and space, "You will forever be buried in the sea!"

Chapter 112: The Huge Reward

"Seal of Time!" The violet ray from Su Yu's eyes surged and time was frozen. An incorporeal purple dragon wove around the pirate chief's physical body.

The pirate chief's thoughts were still swirling around in his head, but his physical body was trapped in the space-time freeze frame.

"Worldly Ice Seal!"

The Divine Ice Threads filled the sky and sealed the pirate chief inside the iceberg once again.

Unable to move his body, he could not use his legacy level cultivation technique.

Aha—

Countless strands of the Divine Ice Threads tightened like a vast net as they sliced through the ice!

Crackle—

Just as they were about to slice into the pirate king, however, they were stopped. The clothing on his body looked ordinary, but it was magical clothing with armored qualities.

Swish—

Just as the Seal of Time wore off, the pirate chief's body was freed.

He had seen everything. His jokey, smiling expression vanished like smoke in the thin air and was replaced by a deep gloom. "Boy! You're making me mad! You used a paltry trick to try to kill me?" The pirate chief snarled.

Boom—

The terrifying spiritual energy that was all over the pirate chief's body transformed into flames that expelled the cold. He then shook his body from head to toe and flicked away the countless Divine Ice Threads.

Pow—

The shake traveled across the threads to Su Yu, who was struck. Blood dribbled from his lips.

"In the presence of an absolute gap between our abilities, you're unable to do anything to me! In the name of the Empire of Darkness, I'll grant you the Doom of Darkness!" The pirate chief extended his finger to shoot out a powerful tongue of raging flame.

However, as Su Yu was wiping away the blood from the corners of his mouth, he smiled expectantly, "You finally came, I waited for you for so long!"

"Who are you waiting for?" The pirate chief looked puzzled, freezing his attack.

"Don't tell me, as you chased me, didn't you realize where we were headed?" Su Yu returned his question with a question of his own.

The pirate chief looked around him. Suddenly he glanced sideways into the seawater behind him and saw that there was an ice palace!

There was a vague outline of a city with a radius of ten miles. Dim light refracted from the ice crystals.

It was a charming mirage, like a bright pearl adorning the dark seabed.

"Divine! Ice! Ancient! Kingdom!" The pirate chief yelled.

Shaking all over, the pirate chief's alarm and fury mingled together, "You... deliberately wanted to fight here, and you released the Divine Ice Ring, just so that you could attract the sea beast?"

"Yes... and, it has already arrived!" Su Yu smiled indifferently.

Swish—

Several rays of black light silently shot out of the seabed!

Su Yu had already prepared for this attack.

Whoosh—

In the nick of time, he managed to dodge in a flurry!

The pirate chief was further away and did not have Su Yu's good fortune. Amidst his alarm and fury, he had not been on guard!

Boom—

Ah—

With a mournful scream, the pirate chief's magical clothing was easily blown to smithereens. His abdomen had a bleeding wound and his squirming intestines were visible.

"Evil creature!" The pirate chief snarled over and over as he cupped his gut!

Whoosh—

Numerous rays of black light were fired from the sea beast, who was hidden at bottom of the dark sea. Most of the black light was focused on the pirate chief; the sea beast could keenly sense that the pirate chief was its most life-threatening enemy.

Ah—

While the pirate chief was dodging in a flurry, his shoulder blade was pierced too!

"This evil creature's looking for death!" The pirate chief fiercely glared at Su Yu, who took advantage of the situation to get far away. As much as he hated it, he would have to take care of the sea beast first before chasing after Su Yu again!

Whoosh—

Su Yu swam like a fish. While the other two were fighting with each other, he immediately dived into the ruins of the Divine Ice Ancient Kingdom.

Looking around, everything within ten miles was in ruins.

Mottled by the vicissitudes of life and densely scarred by time, each crumbling pillar and broken stone told the story of a catastrophic event from long ago.

Who was the owner of the palm? Why were so many civilizations destroyed by him?

Su Yu was puzzled. Suddenly, a remnant of the palace greeted his eyes.

Because of geographical causes, both sides of the building had borne the powerful force from that tremendous palm. The middle portion was able to escape mostly unharmed. So even though more than half of the building had collapsed, a small section remained.

"The Divine Ice Hall!" Su Yu's pupils dilated!

Based on what those pirates had said, the Divine Ice Ancient Kingdom had a well-preserved and intact Divine Ice Hall, where the strong men of the Divine Ice Ancient Kingdom had once cultivated their techniques!

Most of it was still here! Watched over by the sea beast for years, no one had entered. But the sea beast was currently held back by the pirate chief, now was Su Yu's chance!

Whoosh—

Without hesitation, Su Yu dived into the Divine Ice Hall.

Hissing—

Su Yu gasped the moment he entered. It was so cold! The Divine Ice Threads had never made him cold, but this place, full of chill, made him shiver!

Both the Icy Heart Core and Divine Ice Ring absorbed the chill—it was only thanks to them that Su Yu was able to exist in this great hall.

Here, even if the pirate chief were to rush in with his Second Level Holy King ability, he would turn into an ice sculpture!

Among all the dangers Su Yu had faced, this palace was one of the worst!

Su Yu carefully moved forward to ensure that his Icy Heart Core and Divine Ice Ring could withstand the chill. In case he reached a spot where the chill was too cold and heavy, he could immediately retreat.

"It's not advisable to stay here for long!" Su Yu gazed around. Even if he had an ice-cold body, he still could not stay here for too long.

The interior of the hall was destroyed, everything had crumbled over time.

Suddenly, Su Yu caught a glimpse of something among the broken wall debris. Surprisingly there were three well-preserved and intact corpses!

They sat cross-legged in a circle. It appeared as if they were in the middle of a close discussion until the annihilating power of that divine palm before it extinguished their lives.

After years of erosion, the three bodies were only left with pure white bones. All their clothing had eroded. There was nothing else on their bodies. Even if there were treasures before, they had also presumably eroded over time.

Su Yu was secretly disappointed.

Suddenly, he glimpsed from the corner of his eye several things sealed underneath a thin layer of ice within the sitting circle of the three bodies.

That ice emitted an unprecedented chilliness. Su Yu only took one look and immediately felt a cold pain in his eyes.

"Hiss—What a terrible chill!"

Prior to their deaths, most of the ice was created by the three predecessors in a nick of time to protect the things within it.

Therefore, they were able to avoid the years of erosion and had stayed preserved.

Su Yu looked through the ice layer. He vaguely saw two volumes of cultivation techniques.

Thump, thump—

Su Yu's heart could not help but start beating wildly!

"They are legacy level cultivation techniques! Two complete volumes!"

At the Liuxian Faction, a remnant volume of a legacy level cultivation technique was considered extremely rare. Many of the Holy Kings did not get the chance to hold one.

The powerful Hundred Vassal Clans did not even have a remnant volume of a legacy level cultivation technique.

Here, there were two complete volumes of legacy level cultivation techniques!

Based on what Su Yu knew, only those who were in the powerful, upper tiers of the Dragon Realm were able to cultivate a complete volume of a legacy level cultivation technique! And often, only

those of the Elder rank were qualified to read through the complete legacy level cultivation technique!

Similarly, strong individuals like the hall masters and core disciples of the lower Dragon Realms could still cultivate the remnant volumes.

How could Su Yu not be tempted?

Upon closer examination, the two volumes of Legacy level cultivation techniques were still fully in use. It looked like, at that time, these three people were cultivating together and discussing their experiences. When faced with their deaths, they had used a protection cultivation technique to seal and freeze the books.

Thump, thump—

Even with Su Yu's calm nature, it was still hard to refrain from the excitement within. Breathing deeply, Su Yu suppressed the impulse to break the frozen seal and take the cultivation techniques.

The cultivation techniques had only survived until now thanks to the ice seal. If he shattered the ice, they could shatter along with it.

So, Su Yu could only stay here and memorize them on the spot.

"Space-time manipulation!" With two hundred times the speed of time, Su Yu penetrated the frozen seal and stared hard to memorize.

Su Yu spent ten hours fully memorizing the two volumes of the legacy level cultivation techniques. Both his eyes, due to the long period of staring at the frozen seal, were unexpectedly frozen!

By using the Icy Heart Core and Divine Ice Ring, he was able to absorb the chill with great efforts. Though he was able to gradually alleviate the freezing, there was still a faint stinging sensation which hurt his eyes and made it difficult to keep them open.

Even so, Su Yu's face was brimming with indescribable delight!

One of the cultivation techniques was a movement technique, known as Icy Divine Wings. It was divided into three stages with each stage divided into Lower Class, Upper Class, and Top Class.

When each stage of the cultivation was complete (up to Top Class), the power of ice within the body of the user would take shape in the form of a pair of icy divine wings. They would be as fast as the speed of light, surpassing all.

At every stage, the icy divine wings would have a different form. As one moved higher in each stage, the shape of the divine wings would become more extraordinary and refined.

Legend had it that cultivating up to Stage Three Top Class could allow the user to transform the wings into a supernatural form. One would be able to cover ten thousand miles in a day and surpass any strong individuals of the Dragon Realm. Their speed was comparable to that of a celestial immortal!

Su Yu was excited; Floating Light Shadow was quickly becoming too slow for Su Yu, otherwise, he would not have been pursued by the pirate chief!

Icy Divine Wings had arrived just on time!

The second volume was Sigh of Ice, an extremely rare and excellent legacy level cultivation technique which could amplify one's spiritual energy!

The whole Liuxian Faction only had one remnant legacy level volume, the Thousand Thread Mantra; and here, right before his eyes, was a complete volume of Sigh of Ice!

Sigh of Ice was also divided into three stages; every stage could increase the body's spiritual energy by one-fold! After the Stage Three Top Class, one's spiritual energy would be three times more powerful than another person from the same realm!

Thousand Thread Mantra could, at most, amplify energy by only one-fold!

Sigh of Ice's effect was wholly three times more powerful than Thousand Thread Mantra's!

Su Yu read the cultivation requirements, "This is only suitable for martial artists with ice-based cultivation experience, and it is to be combined with cold air for faster cultivation."

To be combined with cold air? Su Yu closed his eyes. Suddenly, he darted toward the strange and terrifyingly frozen seal!

The cold air, created by the three predecessors before their deaths, contained a chill that surpassed any cold that Su Yu had encountered in his life. If he could make use of it to cultivate...

Boom—

"Hehehe... you little piece of crap! So, this is where you are!" A nasty laugh suddenly came from behind!

Su Yu abruptly stiffened. When he looked back, his heart sank!

The pirate chief was badly mangled!

His right shoulder and what was left of his right arm was a mangled mess of blood and bone. The flesh on his torso, shoulder blade, and chin were all gone.

His right eye was ruined by the black rays—only a dark hole dripping blood remained!

His remaining left eye was bursting with murderous rage!

"I want you dead!" The pirate chief's incomparable rancor and hatred were as deep as the sea. Having lost his lower lip, he let out a terrible roar as blood sprayed everywhere!

Swish—

Crack—

The moment he entered the palace the fierce cold froze both of his feet.

Su Yu could barely survive with the double absorption of his Icy Heart Core and Divine Ice Ring. How was the pirate chief able to use his physical body to enter?

The chief growled, "Scram!" His body was ablaze with flames which expelled the chill!

He went as far as to disregard his own life as he forcibly depleted his spiritual energy to move into the hall.

Although it was extremely difficult to take each step, his murderous rage drove him to kill Su Yu at any cost. His fury pushed him forward.

As his heart shrank and trembled, Su Yu felt his killing intent. The pirate chief was persistent, like an aggrieved ghost who would not rest in peace until he killed Su Yu.

"I want you dead!" The pirate chief bellowed venomously as he took two more steps forward!

What should Su Yu do?! Su Yu did not have any power to fight back, he would be killed on the spot!

A Second Level Holy King would crush him!

It was a life or death crisis—his life was in danger!

At the last second, Su Yu's eyes embodied a decisive look, "I'll fight back!"

If he failed, then today's sea burial would reduce him to a bag of bleached bones!

If he was successful, like a fish becoming a dragon, he would break through the shackles of martial arts and be transformed into a Holy King!

With a rumble in his heart, Su Yu turned around and placed his palm on top of the frozen seal!

At the same time, he swiftly activated Sigh of Ice and frantically swallowed the cold air!

If he was successful, Su Yu could break through to become a Holy King!

However, the frozen seal was made of exceptional ice. It suddenly invaded Su Yu's limbs and bones! Almost instantaneously, Su Yu was transformed into an ice sculpture from inside out!

His breath was extinguished on the spot!

The pirate chief gasped, "What a scary chill!" He went numb—even his breath was taken by the cold!

Gazing at the dead Su Yu, the pirate chief sneered bitterly, "I had thought you would die in my hands, but instead you died in the hands of the ice you love so dearly"

The pirate chief slowly turned around to leave. He sneered without turning back, "Worthless insect, the one who's forever buried in the sea, is you!"

However, he had not taken a single step when he heard a strange sound.

Thump—

It sounded like the trembling beat of a drum.

Thump, thump—

It rumbled like a roll of thunder in the summer rain!

Thump, thump, thump—

In a split second, it sounded like a magnificent army of thousands of men and horses, marching and stamping through ten thousand miles of rivers and mountains, had arrived!

Thump, thump, thump, thump—

The silent seabed suddenly trembled with the sounds of howling winds and torrential rain.

That... was the sound of a beating heart!

Looking back with a stiff expression, the pirate chief's pupils contracted!

There was an ice-cold heart rapidly beating in Su Yu's chest. It looked as if it was going to jump out of him.

Su Yu began to fully absorb the surrounding chill as if he was a whale swallowing krill!

Just like the powerful vitality of a caterpillar breaking its cocoon to be reborn and transformed into a fluttering butterfly, Su Yu slowly opened his eyes and shook the ice encasing him!

Chapter 113: Break Through to Holy King

Boom—

The iceberg shattered into small pieces as the cracks increasingly spread out like cobwebs.

A sense of forboding slowly filled the air!

"He has broken through... to Holy King!" The pirate chief gasped!

"How could he have broken through so quickly?" The pirate chief was extremely startled, "The difference between Half Holy King and Holy King is great—he needs to be able to absorb a lot of spiritual energy.

"Under ordinary circumstances, a Half Holy King requires six months to absorb enough spiritual energy to become a Holy King, but... how did Su Yu absorb so much spiritual energy in such a short time?"

Exhale—

A vortex of seawater swirled around Su Yu's head and the abundant spiritual energy filled his veins.

"It's a legacy level cultivation technique used to amplify his spiritual energy! And, it's an excellent legacy level cultivation technique!" The pirate chief's pupils contracted. Finally, he saw the two volumes of legacy level cultivation techniques within the frozen seal, "What! There are two complete volumes of legacy level cultivation techniques!" The pirate chief was astonished!

He looked ecstatic, "Excellent! This is truly a big surprise! When I hand them over to the imperial court, I'm bound to receive many generous rewards!"

The pirate chief finally understood why Su Yu had such a rapid breakthrough to the Holy King level; when it was combined with the cold air, Sigh of Ice's activation speed became incredibly fast!

Consequently, an ordinary Half Holy King, who required six months of step-by-step progress, could achieve Holy King (as Su Yu had) in an instant! Any moment from now, Su Yu would become a Holy King and his power would skyrocket!

The pirate chief smirked, "Too bad, I won't let you get what you want!"

Boom—

The pirate chief walked over step by step with much difficulty!

Crack—

There were more and more cracks in the iceberg. Su Yu's Holy King force was strengthening!

Bang—

Crack—

Two types of sounds reverberated through the cold, silent sea; both urgent and abrupt!

The sea water surged and the cold air furred. The entire sea seemed to be following the rushing undulation of the two alternating sounds!

Whoever reached his goal first would have a new lease on life again!

If the pirate chief reached Su Yu first, he would destroy him! If Su Yu finished cultivating first, the pirate chief was done-for!

Bam—

Crack—

Bam—

Crack—

The situation was progressing rapidly; the distance between the two men was only ten feet!

The pirate chief's evil smirk deepened! He was getting closer! Death was getting stronger! He walked, step by step until they were nearly one foot apart.

The pirate chief would be able to kill him at this range!

"Su Yu! I've won!" The pirate chief's mouth cracked into a huge evil smile as he extended one finger, "In the name of the Empire of Darkness, I grant you the Doom of Darkness!"

Aha—

A tongue of flame pointed straight at Su Yu, who was inside the ice!

His fate finally came to an end!

At the last moment of Su Yu's metamorphosis, he encountered the exceptional killing force of the Empire of Darkness!

Boom—

The iceberg shattered as if it were made of paper.

In a flash, shards scattered everywhere. However, within the broken iceberg, a pair of violet eyes suddenly opened!

Su Yu had awoken from his metamorphosis, powerful and imposing!

His Holy King force was overwhelming; he was like a dragon leaping to the highest of heavens and breaking apart the shackles of the world!

"I, Su Yu, have finally stepped into the Holy King realm!"

With his silver hair fluttering and purple clothing, Su Yu had a new lease on life.

His mortal body had broken the chains of mortality and he had become a Holy King!

His consciousness and appearance looked completely new, as if he had shed his mortal body and changed his bones! With his handsome features and extraordinary vigor, he became an even more extraordinarily handsome man from the heavens. His eyes, deep as the galaxy, were suffused with such bright brilliance that it was hard to look straight into his gaze.

Su Yu was finally reborn!

With a completely new attitude and the elegance of a Holy King, he was finally able to stand proudly!

Aha—

The attacking flame, unbothered by the seawater, stirred the currents.

Su Yu's deep and calm eyes were revealed underneath his flowing silver hair. "Everything's over..." Su Yu said calmly, while he gently extended his palm and slightly flexed his hand!

Sputter—

Su Yu extinguished that terrible flame with just his palm!

The pirate chief's face suddenly changed, "How? You just had your breakthrough to the First Level Lower Tier Holy King. How could you already have the spiritual energy of a First Level Upper Tier Holy King?" Suddenly, he gasped, "Did you already comprehend a little bit of Sigh of Ice? Is your spiritual energy amplified?" He was quivering deep inside!

Su Yu had actually comprehended a legacy level cultivation technique in such a short time! Such powerful insight was inhuman!

"You do not need to know!" Su Yu's expression was indifferent. A beautiful violet lotus appeared in the palm of his hand.

Exquisite and alluring, it spun gently.

"Destroy!" Su Yu commanded.

Boom—

With a tremendous sound, the sea water shot straight up to the sky from the depths of the sea!

The Divine Ice Hall trembled and shook before it came rumbling down!

Boom—

The pirate chief was aghast. He coughed up blood and had been thrown backward during the frightening explosion!

His fight with the sea beast had seriously injured his body, and his physical strength was less than a third of his peak condition—he was barely comparable to a First Level Peak Holy King!

The formidable power of Purple Star Thunderbolt, after being suffused with the intense spiritual energy, had exponentially increased by a few levels!

After his breakthrough to the Holy King realm, Su Yu was even more formidable!

Whoosh—

Without any hesitation, the pirate chief immediately fled!

"Are you running away?" Su Yu glanced back. More than ninety percent of the chill in the frozen seal had already been absorbed by Su Yu. Only a weak layer was left, and it was shattered by the surging seawater.

The cultivation techniques, which had been sealed for countless years, turned into dust and scattered.

"Thank you, my three seniors, for your grace," Su Yu bowed in respect. If they had not protected those techniques before their deaths, Su Yu would have been buried in the sea by now!

When he got up, he gazed afar at the fleeing pirate chief and his eyes turned icy.

"It's my turn to kill you now!"

Swoosh—

After he broke through to the Holy King level, his speed had skyrocketed! The pirate chief was also badly wounded, he was far from peak condition.

The two men streaked across the sky, a hunter and his prey.

"Purple Star Thunderbolt!"

Boom—

Ah—

What was left of the pirate chief's right arm was blown off. He screamed in agony. "Su Yu! We can talk things over, there's no need for you to be so persistent in your pursuit to kill me!" he begged.

"You never gave me a chance to talk things over, why should I be charitable to you?" Su Yu's expression was calm and indifferent. He had been hunted by this person, how could he forgive him?

The pirate chief looked distressed and remorseful. He clenched his teeth, held his seriously injured body together, and fled across the sea.

Countless sea beasts looked on in alarm at a purple-clad man who leaped across thousands of miles of territorial waters so as to chase and kill the fearsome Sea Wolves Pirates Chief!

That silver-haired, purple-clad figure was like a supreme king!

After half a day of pursuit, Su Yu finally caught up to the pirate chief!

"Ah! I'm going to take you down with me!" The pirate chief had gone to great lengths to escape and there was still no way out. He now only wished to bring Su Yu with him in death!

Su Yu looked indifferent, "You're not even qualified to take me down with you!"

The sparkling violet lotus rotated in his palm and floated down.

The thunder suddenly rolled, startling the heavens far away!

Ah—

A blood-curdling screech echoed through the skies.

The pirate chief's chest exploded. His eyes, which had a reluctant look, became empty and lifeless.

A Second Level Holy King of his generation and a silver robed guard of the Empire of Darkness, thus fell.

Su Yu was apathetic; he just took the jade token from his waist, as well as the legacy level cultivation technique volume.

Five Dragon Blaze was a top-notch legacy level cultivation technique! It was a remnant volume and contained up to two stages.

Su Yu thought back about this cultivation technique with its intense flame. The flame was resistant to water and ice; the power was clearly extraordinary.

Su Yu coveted it, but after pondering for a long while, he suppressed his desire.

He was unsuited for any fire-based cultivation techniques. If he forced this cultivation, it would only be harmful to him.

But it was precious without a doubt!

If he were to hand it over to the Hundred Vassal Clans, they would most likely agree to any of his wishes.

With a flash in his eyes, Su Yu left immediately to seek a secluded island reef so that he could sit and cultivate.

Since he had just entered the Holy King realm, he needed to urgently consolidate his strength.

And, after absorbing a lot of cold air, he needed to comprehend the ice-based techniques a little more.

Taking this opportunity, he had to seize the time to comprehend the remnant volume of Glazed Ice Flame, and the complete volumes of Icy Divine Wings and Sigh of Ice.

There was also Purple Star Thunderbolt; he only needed one last bit of comprehension to reach Top Class!

With his Holy Decree still only saint grade, he wanted to push just the small bit further to get it into the next realm.

During his seclusion, a drastic change occurred within a thousand square oceanic miles!

A few days later, three strong individuals from the Liuxian Faction appeared next to the body of the pirate chief! One of them was the Deputy Clan Master of the External Affairs Division, Qin Gang; his ability was of a Level Four Holy King!

Behind him were two cold-faced men clad in black, their abilities reached the Level Three Holy King. They were the law enforcement disciples of the Law Enforcement Tribunal!

Qin Gang looked baffled, "What do you think?"

The law enforcement disciples also looked shocked.

"The identity of this body is, without a doubt, our target—the Sea Wolves Pirate Chief! A Second Level Lower Tier Holy King!" the law enforcement disciple on the left declared.

However, they all knew that his identity was not the important point. The crucial point was that he had been slain!

"It looks like he was hunted to exhaustion, defeated, and killed!" another law enforcement disciple said with a slightly shaken voice.

Qin Gang was very grave, "Rumors said that he had cultivated a powerful legacy level cultivation technique, an ordinary Level Two Holy King could not even kill him! And yet, he was hunted and killed! How fearsome is his killer's ability?"

The two law enforcement disciples were deeply awed by the mention of a legacy level cultivation technique. Even though they were Level Three Holy Kings, they never had the opportunity to encounter a legacy level cultivation technique before!

Only a few months ago, Qin Gang had managed to receive Han Zhi's favor through Xi Ruolan, and was lucky enough to read through a legacy level cultivation technique!

Yet here, such a powerful pirate chief was actually being hunted to death!

Who was this deity that had hunted him down?!

Qin Gang pondered for a moment before he issued his order, "We will bring back his corpse and hand it over to the faction to verify his background. Huh, you robbed us of our Liuxian Faction disciples and now you're dead!"

The two law enforcement disciples immediately preserved the body.

"Deputy Clan Master Qin, where is Clan Master Xi? Besides Su Yu and Liu Guang, we have summoned all the other disciples. It's time for us to return to the faction."

"We will go to that island and wait quietly. Clan Master Xi has another important matter," Qin Gang said calmly.

Somewhere in the open sea, with her delicate body sparkling against the waters, Xi Ruolan's pale hand suddenly caught something in the water, like a dragonfly lightly touching a ripple!

A fish appeared in her pale hand.

Flexing her fingers, the fish spat out a jade pendant from its mouth.

Xi Ruolan's hand grasped the jade pendant and her pretty eyes had a slightly frosty look, "You took precautions in advance and put the jade pendant into the belly of a fish to guard against me killing you? How cunning! You wasted so much of my time!"

If Su Yu was here, he would rejoice in his foresight. Otherwise, he would have perhaps encountered Xi Ruolan alone in the uninhabited sea.

The outcome could have been bad; no one would have been able to help him!

"Are you dead, or are you fleeing for your life?" Xi Ruolan whispered.

Little could she imagine that, within some island reef, a huge expanse of ice had emerged!

A formidable, icy power, accompanied by a joyful whistling sound, solidified the entire island reef!

Chapter 114: Expulsion from the Faction

When they returned to the island for their assembly, Xi Ruolan glanced around at Wu Pangyun, Yun Yan, and the others, "The mission of this trip has ended due to all your hard work. After our return, the faction will evaluate and reward you based on merit. The rewards will correspond with how many pirates you have killed. Let's set out and return to the faction!"

Yun Yan looked around with an anxious expression, "Please wait! Su Yu has not returned yet!"

"Him? Humph! Serves him right to die here!" Wu Pangyun sneered as he recalled how Su Yu and Yun Yan had abandoned him. He was still harboring a grudge.

"A shameless person like you should be the one damned to die here! During that moment of crisis, when you so kindly helped me with that palm of yours... I, Yun Yan, will absolutely not take it lying down!" Yun Yan said angrily.

While trying to break out of a siege, Wu Pangyun had behaved despicably and shamelessly! He caused her to fall into the hands of a First Level Holy King and she was almost dishonored! Were it not for the arrival of Su Yu, she would have been greatly humiliated by the pirates and killed!

Upon hearing her words, Wu Pangyun's face slightly froze and he looked evasive. Princess Yun Yan's betrothed was a strong man from the Inner Sanctum, what would he do when he learned what Wu Pangyun had done?!

"Whether he's alive or dead, if he fails to assemble here on time, he will be deemed a failure! We'll set out now!" Xi Ruolan said callously.

Wow—

An enormous bird with outstretched wings came in a flurry and soared to the sky.

Yun Yan blamed herself as she worried about Su Yu; was he still alive?

Suddenly, from the corner of her eye, Yun Yan saw a flashing purple figure in the distant clouds.

Like a ball of crystal light, his speed was astoundingly fast.

"It's Su Yu!" Although the figure could not be seen clearly yet, Yun Yan's intuition told her it was Su Yu!

What? Everyone looked in disbelief.

The two law enforcement disciples looked surprised, "Such fast speed! It's as fast as a Second Level Holy King!"

Qin Gang's eyes gradually narrowed, "He actually broke through to the Holy King level!"

Wu Pangyun's face instantly turned ugly. He gnashed his teeth, "Not only is he alive, but he's a Holy King too!"

When Su Yu was still a Half Holy King, he and Wu Pangyun were on equal ground. But now that Su Yu was a Holy King, would Wu Pangyun possibly fall even further behind?

Yun Yan's jade-like face was filled with delight.

Whoosh—

The silver-haired, purple-clad man gradually caught up with them.

It was indeed Su Yu!

His natural manner was like that of an ordinary youth. A pair of solidified ice-cold wings silently fanned out behind him. They were like a pair of swan wings, with clear feathers and distinct meridians. They were vivid and lifelike.

Their entirety was composed of sparkling clear ice, transparent and free of impurities. They were beautiful.

This was the first formation of the Icy Divine Wings!

Xi Ruolan's clear, cold eyes looked stunned.

Not only was Su Yu not dead, but he had also broken through to the Holy King level! Furthermore, he had obtained a legacy level cultivation technique?

Xi Ruolan no longer had any excuse to refuse him, so she coldly snarled, "Come up!"

Whoosh—

Su Yu gracefully landed and stood. His flying wings retracted back into his body. Not a hint of his true power was revealed; but, unknowingly, all the disciples, including Wu Pangyun, could sense a king-like power from him!

Princess Yun Yan smiled, "Looks like you will be able to find your beloved woman on your own now."

Su Yu cupped his fists and smiled, "Thank you."

Su Yu had been transformed inside out; his features were even more handsome, unlike any mortal men. His deep, starry eyes enhanced his looks.

Yun Yan was slightly dazzled by just looking at him. Once she collected herself, her charming face was slightly red. As she recalled their five days at the island reef, she suddenly felt her heart swell and she smiled.

Half a day later, they were back at the faction.

At the External Affairs Division, the group of disciples was being evaluated and rewarded for their efforts.

"Wu Pangyun struck and killed a First Level Lower Tier Holy King bandit, so his reward is one piece of low grade marrow cleansing elixir. Yun Yan killed and beheaded three half Holy Kings, therefore her reward is three pieces of divine grade spirit elixirs. For the rest of the participants, this mission is your reward." Xi Ruolan stated indifferently.

In fact, only Wu Pangyun and a couple of others received their reward.

The other disciples were just secretly thankful that they were still alive.

"Wait!" Su Yu lightly glanced at Xi Ruolan, "As you mentioned before, if one hundred points were attained, you would fulfill three requests; don't tell me that doesn't count?"

Xi Ruolan's lips curled into a cynical sneer, "You've attained one hundred points?"

The rewards for this mission were there to motivate their participation; it was inconceivable that someone would pass. That was impossible even for Wu Pangyun! With his ability, he was

considered lucky to have killed and beheaded four First Level Lower Tier Holy Kings and gained forty points. He had then miraculously killed a First Level Upper Tier Holy King and gained another twenty points.

After stacking it all up, he only had sixty points.

Their only function had been to act as bait, to begin with!

Bang—

Su Yu took out more than ten jade tokens in one shot, stunning everyone!

Running through the list, ten Half Holy Kings! Five First Level Lower Tier Holy Kings! One First Level Upper Tier Holy King! One First Level Peak Holy King!

It was a total of one hundred and ten points!

Swish—

Xi Ruolan and Qin Gang swiftly got up and attentively verified his points. After confirming that it was indeed the Sea Wolves Pirate Chief's personal jade token, it was hard for them to conceal their astonishment.

All the disciples gasped, and they felt numb with fear!

"What... He actually killed and beheaded seven Holy Kings! And among them, there was even a First Level Upper Tier Holy King in addition to a terrifying First Level Peak Holy King!

Everyone looked at Su Yu like they were looking at a monster!

If all the ones he had killed and beheaded were Half Holy Kings, they could understand; but half of those he'd killed and beheaded were extremely formidable Holy Kings!

Yun Yan closed her red lips and found it difficult to cover up her shock. The First Level Peak Holy King who had hunted Su Yu had died at his hand? A powerful sense of invincibility bubbled up within her!

Xi Ruolan's eyes flickered for a long time before gradually calming down, "A total of one hundred and ten points does indeed meet the requirements! The first reward is a medium grade marrow cleansing elixir and the second reward is an Elder's guidance. Both can all be honored now, but only the third reward, entry to the Inner Sanctum, cannot be honored!"

The first two were still tolerably within limits, but entry to the Inner Sanctum was truly impermissible.

The Inner Sanctum had strict entry requirements, only true natural talent could enter. Su Yu was far from that level and thus had no qualification to enter.

For the faction, those three rewards were just verbal pledges—they were never intended to be honored.

But who could have imagined Su Yu would complete the impossible mission, so she could only force herself to honor those pledges that were easy enough to fulfill!

"I can't enter the Inner Sanctum? Why is that?" Su Yu glowered.

"No reason! I said no means no," Xi Ruolan indifferently replied.

"The purpose of this mission was to completely wipe out the Sea Wolves Pirates! There are still dozens of half Holy King pirates on the run! Strictly speaking, the mission is not completed, so the first two rewards should not even be honored! But seeing how you killed and beheaded so many pirates, and because you were getting rid of that scum for the greater good, we have no choice but to honor both rewards!" Xi Ruolan spoke with conviction.

Su Yu was indignant, "You!"

"Humph! If you still don't know what's good for you, the two rewards will be eliminated!" Xi Ruolan said coldly.

"Fine! I will remember what happened today!" Su Yu felt angry and resentful inside, the Inner Sanctum was this mission's biggest reward!

Once he entered the Inner Sanctum, there would be endless resources and his cultivation would have unparalleled comprehension. Life outside of the Sanctum was never-ending drudgery, there would be no opportunity and he had absolutely no way of standing out!

"Here's the medium grade marrow cleansing elixir, take it! As for the second reward, which of the Elders' guidance do you want to have for one day? You can go now and request to see him. After you receive a reply, you can go pay your respects on time and listen to their guidance." Xi Ruolan casually threw Su Yu a piece of dark blue spirit elixir.

Su Yu caught hold of it. "I want to accept the Second Elder's guidance!" he said without hesitation.

This was the only opportunity to get close to the Second Elder. If he revealed his relationship with Li Guang, perhaps he might receive a bit of protection.

The Second Elder? Xi Ruolan and Qin Gang both gave Su Yu a strange glance and they lightly nodded.

That concluded the evaluation and rewards.

Xi Ruolan gave Su Yu a cold glance and then looked around at everyone. She remained silent for a long while before quietly saying, "In addition, there's a matter to inform you all of. This is the faction's high-level decision and you are only fated to accept it."

Everyone quickly became apprehensive.

"At the command of the faction, after you have finished your mission and when you have been dismissed, the faction promises you a small request. For example, you can receive a medium grade marrow cleansing elixir." Xi Ruolan calmly relayed the shocking news!

Wu Panguan was taken aback, "Clan Master Xi, do you mean that the faction will expel me and the others? Why? We just acted as bait for the faction and suffered all kinds of wrong. Why... why are you still expelling us?"

Yun Yan shivered and found it hard to accept this piece of news, it had come from nowhere.

Su Yu looked shaken. He even suspected Xi Ruolan of falsely passing on a command from the faction.

But, after calmly thinking it through, Su Yu scowled!

"This is the faction's command, we don't have to have a reason! Just state your requests and the faction will try to fulfill them," Said Xi Ruolan without any expression.

Many people felt deeply angry, wronged, and baffled!

Su Yu sighed, it's precisely because you feel wronged that the faction will not keep you!

Just imagine, a group of disciples, ruthlessly used as bait by the faction—how could they not be resentful?

Such a person's loyalty to the faction would be difficult to compare with an ordinary disciple's.

If they entered the faction's Inner Sanctum while harboring grudges, they could secretly wreck and vilify the faction—it was just too risky for the faction.

The best way to deal with them was to compensate them and send them home.

To be fair, when they compared a dull fate outside of the faction to a medium grade marrow cleansing elixir, the latter was more attractive.

The Liuxian Faction considered this as generous.

Seeing how Xi Ruolan looked firm and resolute, a lot of the Half Holy Kings gnashed their teeth and finally nodded, "Then I want a medium grade marrow cleansing elixir!"

For a Half Holy King, ingesting a medium grade marrow cleansing elixir would greatly increase the probability of a breakthrough into the Holy King level!

The majority of the family clans did all not have a medium grade marrow cleansing elixir; seeing how they could now get one, they did not feel so wronged.

"Me too."

"And me too."

In the blink of an eye, twenty-five people agreed. Only Su Yu, Princess Yun Yan, and Wu Pangyun were left.

"How about you all?" Xi Ruolan asked plainly.

Wu Pangyun clenched his teeth, "I do not want to go! I still hope to enter the Inner Sanctum!" For a fifteen-year-old First Level Upper Tier Holy King, he had the right to hope to enter the Inner Sanctum.

Xi Ruolan then glanced at Princess Yun Yan, "How about you? Do you also want to enter the Inner Sanctum?"

Eighteen years old and only a First Level Lower Tier Holy King, her qualifications were far weaker than Wu Pangyun, so there was no hope for her to enter the Inner Sanctum.

Slightly biting her red lips, Princess Yun Yan shook her head, "If I choose to leave, can I request to borrow a legacy level cultivation technique volume from inside the Depository of Buddhist Scriptures, for a look?"

Xi Ruolan's face abruptly turned cold, "Humph! Your purpose in entering the Liuxian Faction is for your family clan to obtain a legacy level cultivation technique. You know this, and the faction also knows! You're still far from being qualified to read through a legacy level cultivation technique!"

Yun Yan felt like she was stabbed in her heart. Her face blushed and she lowered her head without speaking.

"And you? Su Yu! After receiving a medium grade marrow cleansing elixir and your day of guidance from an Elder, you must also leave the faction! No one can defy the command of the faction!" A slight sneer could be glimpsed at the corner of her mouth.

Su Yu would still be expelled from the faction in the end!

Su Yu answered without hesitation, "I want to stay at the faction!"

Yun Yan bit her lip and looked determined, "I too want to stay!"

Only by staying and performing meritorious deeds for the faction could it then be possible for her to attain a legacy level cultivation technique for her family clan. Even if she lived outside of the Inner Sanctum and suffered hardships, she would do it without hesitation!

Wu Pangyun also stepped forward, "And me too! I, Wu Pangyun, cannot be a nobody my whole life!"

Xi Ruolan, without changing her expression, sniffed, "This is the faction's command, you three do not even have a say in this. You can only obey when I tell you to leave!"

Su Yu laughed angrily, "So this is the Liuxian Faction? After making use of your disciples, you just bestow a little reward and kick them out? Such generosity!"

"Humph! One more pesky word and you'll be killed!" Xi Ruolan's killing intent suddenly appeared, she wanted to seize this opportunity to eliminate Su Yu!

Su Yu was boiling in anger!

He had entered the Liuxian Faction with great difficulty, and despite everything... he had to give up on this great opportunity?

"Did you say our Liuxian Faction doesn't have the magnanimity? How dare you! If you're looking to die, I'll grant you your wish!" A chilly sound suddenly rang out behind Su Yu.

Su Yu was startled, who had stalked up behind him without alerting him!

Even Xi Ruolan in front of him was unaware!

That meant this person's speed transcended Xi Ruolan's vision!

"Second... Second Elder! I pay my respects to you, Second Elder!" Qin Gang was scared out of his wits and he knelt on the spot.

Xi Ruolan also looked startled and bowed hurriedly, "Second Elder!"

Su Yu looked back and saw a disfigured face, it was scary and intimidating!

He could feel his heart sink. This was the Second Elder, the same disfigured woman from the entrance of the Depository of Buddhist Scriptures!

Su Yu had been rude to her on that day!

With the hideous face looking straight at him, Su Yu's heart completely sank down to his toes!

He had offended the Second Elder!

He had completely missed out on a great opportunity at the Liuxian Faction!

But would he survive at all?! Please support us at

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Chapter 115: A Bolt from The Blue

Su Yu was indignant!

"That's right! So what if I did? Did I ever say the wrong thing?" Su Yu sneered and spoke bluntly, "If your Liuxian Faction had magnanimity, how could you exploit ignorant and unaware disciples and put our lives in danger? If there was magnanimity, why would you be so worried expelling us? If there was magnanimity, you, a stately Elder—how could you not even allow someone to speak the truth?!"

Xi Ruolan and Qin Gang were secretly startled; this child was truly arrogant and had an exaggerated ego!

An elder-ranked figure was paramount in the Liuxian Faction!

Though the Second Elder had come in person, in reality, the likes of Xi Ruolan and Qin Gang might not even have the chance to see an Elder once a year.

Besides the well-known Han Zhi, the remaining nine Elders were elusive and mysterious. It was tricky for inconsequential people to even catch a glimpse of their real appearances.

Xi Ruolan found it hard to understand. Here was the disciple who had clearly asked for the Second Elder, wanting her guidance for a day. This was why, with her exalted status, she would go as far to come in person.

However, not only had Su Yu become angry at her presence, but he had talked back to the Second Elder!

Of the Ten Great Supreme Elders, the Second Elder was temperamental and of a disagreeable nature, even the Faction Master was afraid of her to some degree.

Su Yu's words were going to bring about his own destruction!

The Second Elder was dumbfounded for a moment and immediately felt insulted and angry. Her ugly face twisted and she rolled her eyes while she huffed, "Boy, do you think, in my capacity as an Elder, a lofty rank, I will not lower my status to personally dispose of you?"

This hint of killing intent was like an icy arrow, it stung Su Yu's heart!

Su Yu smiled sadly, "You are an Elder. Because I contradicted you at the Depository of Buddhist Scriptures, you sought me out—killing me here would not shock anyone."

He could not understand how he had offended the Second Elder. Was it because he merely did not know her identity, or because he had rashly asked the question about the Depository of Buddhist Scriptures?

The Second Elder's killing intent deepened. She extended her finger and pointed it toward Su Yu.

Su Yu subconsciously wanted to evade but was shocked to find out that, with her one gesture, his body had become stiff.

His body's spiritual energy and his inner strength force could not be mobilized—he was paralyzed.

What type of profound and mysterious realm was the faction's Elder power in?

Su Yu instantly felt like he was an insignificant human being looking up at the endless skies.

The gulf between the Second Elder's and his abilities was like heaven and Earth!

Thump—

Her icy finger pointed at Su Yu between his eyebrows.

The Second Elder's eyes held a chill as she sneered, "Correct! I never consider my status when it comes to killing people! I don't care what other people think!" Powerful vital energy traveled through her finger and shattered Su Yu's mind.

Su Yu felt bitter. It had not been easy to travel from Shenyue Island to Zhenlong Continent, and he finally had half a foot in the faction—was this finally the end?

If I were to die, who would avenge Li Guang's injustice? Who would take care of Xianer in the future? Will Xia Jingyu be heartbroken?

"Xianer... farewell." Su Yu's lips whispered and he smiled sadly.

However, in that split second, her finger between his eyebrows froze and her powerful energy retracted from within him, "Xianer? Qin Xianer?"

Su Yu was stunned, "Why do you ask? Do you also want to retaliate against those around me?"

"Who is she to you? If you don't answer, I'll first kill her and then wipe you out!" The Second Elder viciously answered.

Su Yu was enraged, "You go too far!"

"I'll kill her first!" The Second Elder's murderous rage was on full display.

Su Yu felt indignant, so this was Zhenlong Continent? The cruel reality was far beyond what happened at the Shenyue Island!

He had thought that entering the Liuxian Faction would allow him to be at ease and cultivate in peace, but the reality was ice-cold and cruel!

Xianer's and his lives and deaths were in her hands within an instant!

"She... is my betrothed! I've come from Shenyue Island to seek her!" Su Yu stared intently at the Second Elder, "I can die, but she's innocent. If you dare to touch her... I, Su Yu, will haunt you and make your life miserable forever!"

The Second Elder slowly retracted her finger. Her eyes rolled back and flashed with mirth and derision, "Betrothed?"

"Yes!" Su Yu was puzzled, why had she given up killing him, what was the meaning of her mocking look?

The Second Elder beamed, "Then why do I hear that a young girl named Qin Xianer is about to have a big wedding with Han Zhi's First Disciple, Cao Xuan?"

Cao Xuan, the young man who had greeted them that day on Shenyue Island.

His ability had reached... the Dragon Realm!

Su Yu was thunderstruck, "How can this be? Xianer and Cao Xuan are having a big wedding?"

The Second Elder beamed even more, "Yes! Han Zhi was the matchmaker and Xianer's only relative, Xu Rong, gave her blessing. They will have a big wedding, everyone inside and outside of the faction knows."

Lub-dub-lub-dub-lub-dub—

Su Yu's heart was shaken, and he looked despondent, "She... How can she marry Cao Xuan?"

Regaining his composure, his mind recalled Xianer's pure and lovely appearance and he shook his head. This was not Xianer's intention!

Xianer's heart was pure and virtuous, loyal and faithful, she would never willingly marry Cao Xuan!

It was Xu Rong, that old dog!

She had previously looked down on Su Yu and had thus betrothed Qin Xianer to Liu Guang! Now, she still despised Su Yu so she had betrothed her to Cao Xuan!

"How many months until their big wedding?" Su Yu's fingers dug into his flesh and his chest felt a heart-gripping pain.

He had finally come to the Liuxian Faction after much difficulty, and all he got was such a disheartening situation?

He needed more ability! More power!

If Su Yu had an ability which no one dared challenge, would Xu Rong still dare disregard Su Yu in order to engage Xianer off to outsiders?

Before the wedding, Su Yu would have to feverishly enhance his ability so he could take Xianer away from the Liuxian Faction!

Even if he were to disobey the faction, even if he were to be hunted and killed, even if he were to become enemies with everyone under heaven, he was going to take Xianer away!

The world was big, surely they could find a place where they could fit in? It would be no big deal for the two of them to roam far and wide together!

"A few months?" The Second Elder's mocking tone became even more pronounced, "The wedding will be in five day's time."

What? In five days? Su Yu, as if struck by lightning, started to tremble!

Xianer only entered the faction no more than a few days ago, how could she marry someone with such haste?

"Hehe, how sad, your intended is marrying another man? You poor thing," The Second Elder shook her head in pity and added sarcastically, "You're a pitiful creature, I, as an Elder, feel it's not worth it to dispose of you.

"I would rather watch you pathetically live your life on the lowest rung of the world. I love that disheartened look on your face," The Second Elder's face flushed with the pleasure of revenge. She was anticipating a good show!

"Xianer!" Su Yu's eyes were wracked with grief!

Whoosh—

Darting out of the External Affairs Division, Su Yu charged straight into the Inner Sanctum! There was no time left! It was too late!

He would have to take Xianer away now!

Whoosh—

He rushed to the boundary of the Inner Sanctum.

The Inner Sanctum was heavily guarded, without a pass it was impossible to enter!

Even if Xi Ruolan, the Clan Master, was at the door and the Inner Sanctum's Elders had not summoned her, she would not be qualified to enter the Inner Sanctum!

The Liuxian Faction was composed of eighteen floating, fallen stars.

Seventeen of those small, fallen stars revolved around an enormous fallen star in the center. It was as if all the stars had aligned themselves around the sun. They honored it from all directions.

That was the legendary Inner Sanctum!

In between the area of the Inner Sanctum's fallen star and the other seventeen fallen stars, there was a powerful matrix!

One could not pass through it by flying! There was only one way to enter, via a long iron bridge.

Swish—

Su Yu arrived before the iron bridge and anxiously rushed towards it!

Boom—

However, he had not yet arrived before a terrible force already attacked him!

Su Yu's response was swift, he activated his spiritual energy and resisted with both arms!

Pop—

Lub-dub-lub-dub-lub-dub—

Su Yu sprayed out a mouthful of blood, groaned, and fell back.

Looking over, a black armored guard was staring at Su Yu. With his hands behind his back, he stood before the iron bridge. His eyes were bright and full of expression!

"Any trespassers of the Inner Sanctum will be beheaded according to the law! Step away immediately!" The middle-aged black armored guard coldly snapped. His ability had reached the terrible Third Level Holy King level!

Su Yu was raging inside, his grief and indignation were beyond compare. Not only could he not take Xianer away, he did not even have the right to enter the Inner Sanctum!

Would he have to look on helplessly as Xianer was married to Cao Xuan in five days?

Swish—

At this time, Yun Yan, who was worried about Su Yu, raced over.

"Su Yu!" Yun Yan reached out with her arms to support Su Yu and she took out a clean handkerchief to wipe the blood off the corners of Su Yu's mouth.

"Don't be like this, you can't just barge into the holy ground of the Inner Sanctum whenever you wish. Only those with Inner Sanctum status or those who receive summons can enter." Yun Yan warily glanced at the black armor guard.

Both of Su Yu's fists clenched and his fingers dug into his flesh until they drew blood.

Su Yu's mind was in turmoil. He was so full of sadness and anger that physical pain no longer upset his nerves.

He thought that since he had an unusual soul, he could set foot on the Zhenlong Continent and strive for greatness. He had originally thought that when he became a Holy King, there would be opportunities to further pursue his learning and improve, and he could reunite with Xianer.

But the brutal fact was that Su Yu was too small and weak, like an ant!

Knowing that his betrothed was being forced to marry someone else, he could not even cross the bridge to stand before her, let alone take her away!

Su Yu's anguish and boundless anger shook his soul! The enormous shock to his spirit reverberated deep within him!

Hum—

In his mind, the Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron, which perceived the violent change in Su Yu's mood, began to vibrate loudly.

A red liquid came dripping down its side!

This time, among the dragons that were carved inside the cauldron, a ten-inch long red dragon underwent a baptism of spirit serum, and an inch of solidified red crystal appeared.

This scene was very similar to the crystallization of the violet dragon.

Su Yu's ability deepened with every point of crystallization.

The violet dragon represented the acceleration of time, what did the scarlet dragon represent?

Su Yu did not have time to think.

Like the first time the Nine-Dragon Cauldron entered his mind, the violet dragon's baptism produced a heart-tearing, lung-splitting pain.

Su Yu passed out on the spot!

Before he passed out, he was aware of falling into a warm and fragrant embrace.

When Su Yu regained consciousness, half a day had already passed!

The wedding was only four and half days away!

"Xianer!" Su Yu screamed as he suddenly opened his eyes!

A soft pale hand gently stroked Su Yu's head. A soft, sympathetic voice comforted him, "Su Yu, are you awake?"

Su Yu focused and looked over at Princess Yun Yan, who had been silently watching over him by his side while he was unconscious.

"Sorry," Su Yu got up and apologized, but his mind was filled with images of Xianer.

She was getting married!

With his palms trembling, Su Yu found it hard to suppress his inner lament.

Gazing at the Fallen Star of the Inner Sanctum that was almost within reach, he felt even more sorrowful. It was plainly in front of him, and yet he did not have the right to cross the iron bridge!

Could it be that, after he had gone through so many obstacles, he still had to bid farewell to Xianer?

"Su Yu, don't be like this." Yun Yan looked sympathetic. Like an older sister, she gently patted Su Yu on his shoulder, "In the matters of the world, there will always be powerlessness, where the weak are prey to the strong. We, the weak ones, can only comply. Once you understand this principle, you will be able to raise yourself above the struggle in the face of adversity. Forcing your way out of the current predicament is the only way to fail."

Su Yu's voice was choked with emotion. Unwilling to resign himself to his fate, he softly cried, "I cannot accept it in my heart! Xianer!"

His voice quivered with helplessness and despair.

To track down Xianer, he had gone from the Xianyu Prefecture to the dangerous Empire. He went from the Empire into the Sanctuary, where he did not hesitate to defy the Holy King. He had narrowly escaped death in the Evil Forest. His sole purpose was always to go to Fenghuang Valley to meet Xianer.

However, when he arrived at Fenghuang Valley, Xianer was once again taken away—this time to the Zhenlong Continent!

When Su Yu finally reached the Zhenlong Continent after suffering many untold hardships, Xianer was unexpectedly engaged to marry someone else!

Now, he did not even have the right to see her!

He could only stand before this iron bridge and watch powerlessly as Xianer married another.

He was like the world's most tragic pitiful creature, he was of no use.

Fate was so cruel, always fooling with the lives of others!

After hearing Su Yu's sorrowful roar, Yun Yan's heart quivered. There were sympathy and agony deep within her pretty eyes.

Even when he faced a strong enemy like the First Level Peak Holy King, Su Yu had never lost his composure. He was always calm and collected, his expression never changed—even if the Mountain Tai collapsed.

But now, he was trembling!

After a long, quiet while, Yun Yan said with some hesitation, "Su Yu, if you want to enter the Inner Sanctum, there may be a way... it's just that, it's a massive long shot."

Chapter 116: The Fallen Star Contest

Su Yu's despondent eyes suddenly lit up!

Swish—

Turning his body, Su Yu forgot his sense of propriety and he urgently grabbed Yun Yan's fragrant shoulders, "Quick, say it!"

Yun Yan slightly whimpered in pain, "You're hurting me."

"Oh, oh... I'm sorry, Yun Yan, that was disrespectful of me..." Su Yu just realized he had forgotten his manners and hurriedly let go of her. His apologetic eyes peered anxiously into Yun Yan's beautiful gaze, compelling her to go on.

Yun Yan rubbed her sore shoulders and felt a hidden bitterness in her heart. It was more like envy.

Su Yu would go to this extent for his beloved betrothed—she wondered about her fiancé inside the Inner Sanctum.

A hint of sadness and helplessness bubbled up within her heart.

"The way is simple!" said Yun Yan, "Just after you left, the Second Elder gave us three, who were unwilling to leave the faction, a chance. That is to participate in tomorrow's Fallen Star Contest!"

"Fallen Star Contest?" Su Yu wondered.

Yun Yan nodded, "Yes! It is the annual grand competition outside of the Sanctum. It is usually held a month after the recruitment assessment, which happens to be tomorrow.

"The Fallen Star Contest will gather all the outstanding talent outside of the Sanctum and hold a competition to learn from one another. Whoever can trigger the Icy Pearl on the Icy Azure Lake to vibrate, will successfully obtain the qualifications for the Inner Sanctum. This way, we can avoid expulsion. Then, you can have your chance to meet your betrothed," Yun Yan slowly recounted.

Yun Yan saw the light in Su Yu's eyes change from grief and anger to resolve, making it hard for her to look straight at him.

"However, the hope is very faint! It's almost next to nothing!" Yun Yan could not bear to shock Su Yu, "The last time someone passed the Fallen Star Contest was a century ago, and that was Clan Master Xi. With heaps of resources provided by Han Zhi, she finally broke through the shackles and went from outside of the Sanctum into the Inner Sanctum.

"After her, none of the disciples outside of the Sanctum have passed!" Yun Yan's charming face dimmed, "You will need at least the martial power of a Second Level Peak to trigger the Icy Pearl. How many disciples outside of the Sanctum can cultivate to the Second Level Peak?"

Although the Second Elder gave the three of them an opportunity, the chance was so slim that it was almost next to nothing.

What startled Yun Yan was that Su Yu did not seem disappointed, worried, or hesitant. His eyes had a look of determination and they dazzled her even more!

"Su Yu, don't you feel the despair?" Yun Yan found it hard to understand the look in Su Yu's eyes!

Su Yu looked up to the sky, his deep eyes underneath his silver hair and the corners of his mouth curled up as he smiled, "The world's saddest person is not the one with faint hope, but the one without any hope! Give me a glimmer of hope and I, Su Yu, will create a miracle!" Su Yu tightly clenched his fists and his eyes shone with unprecedented brightness.

He was not afraid low chances, he was only afraid of hopelessness!

A glimmer of hope could create a miracle...

Yun Yan's lovely figure slightly shuddered as her heart was shaken. As she stared at Su Yu, she suddenly felt that his stature was exceptionally tall.

She felt as if the boundless magnificence of his unwillingness to be shackled to his fate, his rising in defiance of the natural order, and his imposing will to rip apart heaven and Earth, was flooding around Su Yu!

A hint of admiration, a tinge of respect, and a whisper of shame and inferiority—all of those feelings mingled within her heart.

The reason Su Yu was so dazzling, charismatic, and outstanding, was not that he was handsome and accomplished. It was not his extraordinary ability, but his incomparably defiant nature!

He'd gone up against mountains and rivers of problems, he'd had a lifetime of trials and hardships. He'd faced untold dangers and difficulties in life, but Su Yu was still able to rise amid adversity!

Yun Yan gazed at him, her young lady's heart was gently swayed.

She stared only for a moment before she finally restrained herself. She knew that she was attracted to Su Yu's determination. It was only a momentary favorable impression and nothing more.

But, if she continued to be attracted to his strikingly defiant will, she may risk legitimately falling for him.

I have a fiancé, I mustn't, Yun Yan thought to herself, and the ripple in her heart was quickly calmed.

When she looked again at Su Yu, her expression was clear, and her beautiful eyes brimmed with a sincere wish, "Su Yu, I hope you are able to fulfill your wish in tomorrow's contest."

Su Yu was grateful, "What about you?"

Yun Yan smiled sadly, "My family has provided me with an alternative course of action, you don't have to worry about me." With these words, she gracefully turned around and left by herself.

She did not have Su Yu's will and she lacked Su Yu's ability even more. She had no hope of winning the contest.

"She entered the Liuxian Faction for one purpose, was it to seek a legacy level cultivation technique for her family clan?" Su Yu smoothened out the Five Dragon Blaze manual tucked inside his sleeve pocket and wondered if it would be suitable for her.

The fire-based legacy level cultivation technique, cultivated by the silver robed guards of the Empire of Darkness, was not suitable for Su Yu. He might as well give it to Yun Yan as a present and consider it a parting gift. He could repay her kindness, as well as repay her for the times she saved him.

But now was not the time.

By giving a volume of legacy level cultivation technique, which none of the Hundred Vassal Clans had, to Yun Yan in public, she might not live to return to her family.

In this place, besides them, there was also the black armored guard in front of the iron bridge, as well as two or three random people around. It would be unwise to take it out here.

He needed to look for an opportune time with no one around, and then quietly slip it to Yun Yan.

Returning to the temporary lodgings outside of the Sanctum, Su Yu went into seclusion to meditate.

He took out that entirely dark blue piece of medium grade marrow cleansing elixir. Its potency was a hundred times stronger than the low grade marrow cleansing elixir!

"At tomorrow's Fallen Star Contest, there are going to be countless of experts from outside of the Sanctum who have years of experience. It's essential for me to upgrade my ability, even if it is only a little bit!" Su Yu opened his mouth to swallow.

In a flash, its powerful potency cleansed all his limbs and bones. A viscous liquid oozed from Su Yu's pores, like mercury flowing out swiftly from the earth.

A feeling of lightness and ease emerged from his core. It felt like a heavy burden was shed, he felt lighter from the inside out.

Not only did his flesh feel light as feathers, his soul was free from its shackles, the feeling was sublime.

His entire temperament was once again transmuted like a celestial immortal.

His physiological boundary was pushed a step further, he was becoming less like a mortal each time.

It was a hundred times more potent than a low grade marrow cleansing elixir. Its effect was fierce and powerful, and it had exceeded his imagination!

After the cleansing, with more than half of the impurities in his physical body dispelled, he became clear, like an unpolished jade. His speed of energy absorption was greater!

On that day, the immense amount of chill that he had absorbed at the Divine Ice Hall was too much. A large part of it was difficult for his physical body to assimilate, so it had settled within him.

Now, after his physical body was cleansed, he began to voluntarily assimilate this collected cold energy!

In addition to the medium grade marrow cleansing elixir, his body carried a powerful energy. The fusion of these two was like ten thousand stampeding horses galloping through Su Yu's body.

Hum—

Su Yu's cultivation felt just like a powerful current rushing forth, and he easily stepped across the threshold of a First Level Upper Tier Holy King to First Level Peak Holy King.

After several hours, he finally stopped right before he reached First Level Peak Holy King.

Just a sliver more and he could break through the barrier!

The elixir definitely deserved to be called a medium grade marrow cleansing elixir. Its effect was powerful and beyond compare!

Unfortunately, to obtain one was not easy and its effects were short-lived.

As he was pressed for time, Su Yu quickly entered the state of time acceleration by two hundred times so as to comprehend all that he had learned.

Early the next morning, Su Yu slowly opened his eyes—his expression a bit helpless.

When he had taken the opportunity to absorb the chill from the frozen seal, Su Yu seized the time to comprehend Glazed Ice Flame, Icy Divine Wings, and Sigh of Ice.

But, only the comprehension of Icy Divine Wings movement technique was relatively easy to break through to the Stage One Lower Class, where he cultivated the flying wings.

The progress of Glazed Ice Flame and Sigh of Ice was great, but he was still a fine line away from Stage One Lower Class.

Glazed Ice Flame was known as one of the finest legacy level cultivation techniques, its power was unpredictable. If he had comprehended it to the Stage One Lower Class, the power would be extraordinary.

If Sigh of Ice had been comprehended to the Stage One Lower Class, his spiritual energy capacity would be thirty percent more than others of the same realm. His moves would be stronger by thirty percent! It was very impressive!

Unfortunately, he was still a fine line away from the Stage One Lower Class for those two!

"If I can chance upon another strange cold object in the world, or perhaps, another two volumes of legacy level cultivation techniques, I can break through to reach a new level for both!" Su Yu murmured.

Finally, he had nearly reached Top Class for Purple Star Thunderbolt!

His saint grade Holy Decree, under a long period of comprehension, also showed signs of transmuting to a new level.

Su Yu felt he was at a turning point. Once his moves reached the next level, he would be reborn.

Thump—

The faintly discernible sound of a bell came from the distance.

The Fallen Star Contest was about to begin!

With his right fist clenched, Su Yu cast a look toward that mysterious Inner Sanctum and firmly said, "Xianer! Wait for me!"

He was going to acquire the qualifications needed to enter the Inner Sanctum, take Xianer away, and never leave her again!

Swish—

He darted out and went to the Fallen Star Contest arena. The contest was convened in the Chilly Star of the seventeen fallen stars.

As far as the eye could see, human figures were seen interlacing across the sky. The disciples outside of the Sanctum from all seventeen fallen stars had flocked towards the Chilly Star.

The annual Fallen Star Contest was about to begin!

Su Yu flew toward it and landed in front of a vast and magnificent arena, capable of holding ten thousand people.

At the entrance, there was a graceful, beautiful figure anxiously waiting.

Her charming face looked a little lost, she looked like a lonely figure out of place in the bustling crowd.

Though people were stunned by her beauty, no one stopped for her.

"Yun Yan, are you waiting for someone?" Su Yu came over and asked with deep concern.

Yun Yan lifted her gaze and managed a weak smile, "I'm waiting for Li Zhi... He's my fiancé. I sent him a message yesterday."

Su Yu slightly frowned. The contest was about to begin and, once it started, the arena would close—any outsider would not be able to enter.

"Come on, he's not coming," Yun Yan's eyes dimmed, and she entered the arena alongside Su Yu.

Bang—

With the sealing of the arena's entrance, the contest had officially started!

Inside the arena, disciples from outside of the Sanctum numbered at more than three thousand!

Many of the lowest ranking disciples were Level Eight, Level Nine, and Half Holy Kings of the Martial Path!

There were also many strong individuals of the Holy King Realm, and Su Yu even discovered the presence of Second Level Holy Kings!

Yun Yan was a member of a family clan, so she was well-informed and knowledgeable. "The Fallen Star Contest is divided into three phases; the first competition will produce the top one hundred contenders! Next, they will battle until there is only nine left! And the final competition will be the Nine Dragons Seize the Pearl," She explained to Su Yu.

"Whoever seizes the pearl will be the first and, in addition to that, he must trigger the Icy Pearl to vibrate—then he will have the opportunity to transform his life. He will reach heaven in a single leap and become an Inner Sanctum disciple. He will have unlimited use of endless resources and there will be no limit to his future achievements."

Su Yu nodded. There were three thousand people who were tussling to be among the top one hundred contenders! The top one hundred contenders would compete to be the top nine contenders! And finally, the top nine contenders would vie for the supreme position! If they could trigger the Icy Pearl to vibrate, they could become an Inner Sanctum disciple!

"This Fallen Star Contest has many powerful contestants! The Three Heavenly Kings from outside of the Sanctum will be here. Each of them is a strong Second Level Holy King. The ranked first, Zhao Wuxie, who recently reached Second Level Peak Holy King level, is a once-in-a-hundred-years talent from outside of the Sanctum. At that time, he almost entered the Inner Sanctum. Now there is a great possibility of him entering the Inner Sanctum this year!

"In addition to these people, there will also be newly accepted disciples from the Inner Sanctum at the Fallen Star Contest. They are the real talents who were similarly used as bait like us. They will be participating together in the contest, and they are the number one students of the Hundred Vassal Clans, Sun Tianyang of the Sun Family Clan and the ranked second Yuan Hu of the Yuan Family. They have already been recruited in advance as the Elders' disciples, which means they are Inner Sanctum disciples.

"They are not required to compete for Inner Sanctum qualifications. They're competing because, firstly, it's a rare opportunity to hone their skills with actual combat. Secondly, they will set the benchmark for disciples from outside of the Sanctum, so they can gauge their disparity with the Inner Sanctum disciples."

Su Yu understood Yuan Hu was that short and stout young man who had maintained order alongside Liu Guang on the day of the recruitment assessment.

He was a fourteen-year-old Second Level Holy King and was quite exceptional.

He had said on that day that if Su Yu were to enter the Liuxian Faction, he would make sure Su Yu would never live in peace.

He would never have thought that he would compete against him in the same arena at the Fallen Star Contest.

"You better hope that you don't encounter me. Otherwise, I, who you called an ant, will give you a great surprise," Su Yu secretly murmured.

Dong—

The sound of the bell came.

The Fallen Star Contest was the fateful battle that determined whether the three thousand disciples would be able to enter the sanctum and be reborn.

It was a battle of destiny that would decide the fate of Su Yu and Xianer, and it had finally begun!

Chapter 117: The Three Heavenly Kings

"All competitors are to bring their jade identity cards and come forward to receive a contest number plate in accordance with your Hundred Vassal Clans ranking!" announced the umpire on the central arena.

Yun Yan took a deep breath. She was slightly nervous, helpless, and forlorn.

Slowly getting up, Yun Yan bid Su Yu farewell and forced herself to smile, "I hope you see your betrothed and send my regards to her."

Feeling the sorrow in Yun Yan's heart, Su Yu nodded, "After the contest, regardless of the outcome, please wait a moment for me. I have something I would like to give to you alone."

Slightly surprised, the tension in Yun Yan's heart eased. She gently smiled and left gracefully.

"Brother Su, it's the Li family's turn to draw the number plates," The three juniors from the Li Family, reverently and respectfully prompted Su Yu.

Su Yu used the Li family's name to enter the Liuxian Faction, so naturally, he would be with them to draw a number plate.

Lightly sucking in his breath, Su Yu stepped forward and received the number plate "111."

"The hundred-strong match will start now, and in accordance with the given number plates, all three thousand people will be divided into one hundred groups! The number plates are assigned randomly."

Su Yu was assigned to the tenth group.

"The hundred-strong match rules are as follows; you will challenge each other within the group and volunteer to go to the arena to accept any challenge. If no one dares to fight you, you will be ranked first in the group and advance to the hundred-strong stage!"

Though this rule was slightly unfair, it had the element of luck.

If within the group, there were extremely fearsome, strong contestants, like the Three Heavenly Kings from outside of the Sanctum, then the rest of the contestants would have no hope of being in the top one hundred and could only swallow their pride.

Still, this would save a lot of time!

"The challenge begins now for the first group!"

In the first group, there were thirty people who were ready for the match at the preparation platform.

Swish—

With a smile on his lips, a young man with a proud expression darted to the arena, cupped his fists, and proclaimed, "Everyone, if there is anyone who wants to overrule me, Ling Feng, come forward and fight..."

Ling Feng was a strong First Level Peak Holy King! Outside of the Sanctum, preceded only by the Three Heavenly Kings, he was placed one of the top ten martial artists.

Naturally, he was qualified to defend the arena.

However, after he had spoken, the crowd silently looked him up and down strangely.

Ling Feng felt apprehensive and re-examined the group he was placed with.

Suddenly, a figure made him jump and his face turned ashen.

"The First Heavenly King from outside of the Sanctum, Zhao Wuxie!"

Behind the crowd of people was a twenty-something-year-old young man with an ordinary face. He sat cross-legged and was quiet. He wore plain green clothes.

Of a mild temperament, he gave off an amiable feeling to others.

Slowly opening his eyes, Zhao Wuxie softly chuckled, "This opportunity is hard to come by, you should learn from each other. I will go to the arena later."

Ling Feng's face was pale and he was quiet for a moment. Then he cupped his fists, bowed, and dejectedly left the arena, "I forfeit." Ling Feng did not have any courage when faced with the First Heavenly King.

The difference between a Second Level Peak Holy King and Ling Feng was like that between clouds and mud. Ling Feng could use all his power and it would still be difficult to leave a single scratch.

The arena was silent for a moment, with no one else stepping forward. Everyone looked powerless, pained, and aggrieved.

For them to encounter Zhao Wuxie after they had waited for the annual Fallen Star Contest, it was so unfortunate!

After a short silence, Zhao Wuxie gently sighed and slowly stepped into the arena, "Is anyone willing to challenge me, Zhao Wuxie, to a match?"

All twenty-nine men lowered their heads, along with everyone else in the crowd.

Zhao Wuxie's eyes had a flash of disappointment. He was bit lonely, wishing for at least a single opponent.

He was a lonely king outside of the Sanctum.

There were more than three thousand people here, but no opponent for him.

After the umpire's announcement, Zhao Wuxie bleakly walked off the arena.

And so the first group was quickly finished.

Zhao Wuxie, the First Heavenly King from outside of the Sanctum, was the supreme king whom three thousand people looked up to. He was the most promising disciple from outside of the Sanctum in the last century.

All the following few matches took about an hour for each fight.

At the fifth match, one person took the lead and jumped up from the fifth group, "Is there anyone who wants to challenge me, Zhao Longyang, to a match?"

He was about twenty years old and wore tight black clothes. His dark skin and rough features gave off an air of malice.

His cultivation base had reached a fearsome Second Level Upper Tier Holy King level! He was the Second Heavenly King from outside of the Sanctum, Zhao Longyang!

At this moment, his grin looked somewhat sinister.

It was quiet under the arena and everyone in his group looked tense, even fearful.

They revered Zhao Wuxie and feared Zhao Longyang.

Zhao Longyang was vicious with his blows, fighting with him would result in serious injuries. So, no one took up his challenge.

"What a bunch of useless trash," Zhao Longyang smirked and left the arena.

The umpire declared Zhao Longyang the winner.

The next match, an eighteen-year-old youth of a tall build with an aloof expression leaped onto the arena.

Handsome and callous, he stood with his arms folded. His eyes were icy, causing people to shudder.

His cultivation base had reached Second Level Lower Tier Holy King!

This person was the Third Heavenly King, Jiang Ming.

"Anyone want to fight me?"

Under the arena, an unfortunate First Level Peak Holy King stepped up to the arena.

"I'm Zhao Lin and I'm willing to fight with you." Zhao Lin was a rare strong female contestant from outside of the Sanctum.

After leaping into the arena, she immediately made her move.

"Golden Flower Finger!" Zhao Lin's jade-like hand lightly pointed, and a dazzling five-pointed golden light illuminated everyone.

Many spectators closed their eyes.

Zhao Lin hid within the golden light, it was difficult to distinguish her figure.

Swish—

Suddenly, her pale hand abruptly shot out from the golden light and struck Jiang Ming's body.

Jiang Ming could not open his eyes under the golden glare. So, Jiang Ming was unable to guard against her silent palm.

Ah—

A miserable shriek came from within the golden light. Zhao Lin's delicate body flew back as if she had been electrocuted.

Jiang Ming's shoulders had only given a shake just now, and Zhao Lin was jolted back.

"You dare show your incompetence with such paltry skill?" Jiang Ming opened his eyes, icily arrogant.

"Who else?" Jiang Ming scanned the entire crowd, but there was no one else to fight.

It was another speedy match.

The many group matches that followed were remarkable, but not as breathtaking.

Even in the tenth match, Su Yu's group, there was no other Holy King apart from Su Yu!

Dashing toward the arena, Su Yu gave off the air of a Holy King. He looked around at the other twenty-nine people, "If there is any challenger, please be quick and let's get this over with!"

He was itching to get on with it and fight with the strongest contestant of the Fallen Star Contest so that he could enter the Inner Sanctum and take Xianer away!

Huh? In front of the arena, the disciples from outside of the Sanctum found him unfamiliar, no one knew this fourteen-year-old First Level Holy King.

"I, Liu Bao, will give it a go," A half holy king leaped onto the arena.

About twenty-five years old, he looked fierce and severe. He was full of killing intent.

"Liu Bao? He challenged a First Level Holy King before and did not struggle. He hunts in the mountains all year round and has ample experience in actual combat. Many new Holy Kings find it difficult to deal with him."

Lightly licking his lips, Liu Bao secretly thought about whether he could beat this young Holy King. Even if it was hard to fight his way into the top nine, he could still enter the top one hundred, and he could inevitably rise to fame.

"Ha!" Liu Bao was terse, blunt, swift, and violent.

In the blink of an eye, he threw a punch at Su Yu's face.

When he saw how slow Su Yu's movement was, his heart was overjoyed. As expected, he was not experienced in actual combat and was just a junior who had used elixirs to advance himself.

However, Liu Bao's joy was short-lived.

A strand of Su Yu's silver hair drifted forward and lightly touched his fist, which instantly turned into ice. The ice immediately spread to his entire body and turned him into an ice sculpture.

Su Yu never made a move from start to finish.

"Is there anyone else?" Su Yu indifferently scanned the remaining twenty-eight people.

Under the arena, there was a stunned silence; this holy king was powerful!

Without a doubt, Su Yu advanced to the top one hundred.

The few who had noticed this match were envious and jealous. Especially the defeated First Level Peak Holy Kings, "It's just pure luck, no big deal, if it were me I would be able to fight my way into the top one hundred too."

Though Su Yu quickly ended the fight, he did not have a breathtaking win. On the contrary, he was despised even more.

The next twenty matches were ordinary and mediocre.

Contrary to what one might expect, it was the lucky ones who made the spectators felt indignant and resentful.

Wu Pangyun's opponent was only a First Level Lower Tier Holy King, who he easily defeated.

Yun Yan's situation was similar to Su Yu's, there was no holy king in her group.

The hundred-strong competition was completed. Besides the Three Heavenly Kings, the three extremely lucky, unfamiliar newbies were the focus of attention.

"The ten-strong competition starts now! A total of one hundred and two contestants will be randomly divided into nine groups. The number one contender will advance to the next round!

"The competition is a two-defeat system! Each person is allowed two matches, if he loses once, he may challenge one more time. If he is defeated both times, then he's eliminated on the spot!"

This system used slightly more time but was fairer.

Those people who had paid attention to Su Yu seemed amused, "It seems like the luck of Su Yu and Wu Pangyun has run out, they are actually grouped with Jiang Ming of the Three Heavenly Kings."

"Hehe... it's better this way, what qualifications do they have to gain the glory of the hundred-strong? Kick them out as soon as possible to show the standard and quality of the Fallen Star Contest. Not anyone can make his mark as he wishes."

On the arena, "The first match is Jiang Ming versus Wu Pangyun!" The umpire looked at the contestant's level of cultivation base, descending from the highest to lowest, in order to arrange a match.

Many spectators could not help but cheer. It was interesting that the starting match was a Heavenly King against a lucky newbie!

Wu Pangyun firmly swallowed and cursed darkly. He thought that he could fight his way into the top nine, but he had already encountered the Three Heavenly Kings once he was in the top one hundred!

Jiang Ming stood with his arms folded and an indifferent look in his eyes, "Make your move! Your good fortune is all used up!"

Gnashing his teeth, Wu Pangyun suddenly struck!

"Moon Cracking Palm!!" A deity level cultivation technique of the Top Realm imbued the First Level Upper Tier Holy King with spiritual energy. It was terrifying beyond compare.

Jiang Ming stood motionless for a long time. He looked indifferent and his eyes never even registered Wu Pangyun.

The expression in his eyes was very subtle and it exquisitely conveyed his condescending attitude!

Boom—

Wu Pangyun's palm loudly struck Jiang Ming in the chest!

However, it was like Wu Pangyun had just struck a big rock!

Pow—

The rebounded force jolted Wu Pangyun's internal organs, and he puked up blood on the spot!

"Wu Pangyun is defeated!" The umpire coldly declared.

The spectators in the stands mocked and ridiculed him.

"Has he finally been exposed? Zhao Lin was already jolted back, he was foolish to attack. It'd be strange if he did not puke up blood!"

Amid the jeering sounds, Wu Pangyun felt ashamed.

"The second match is Jiang Ming versus Su Yu!"

Just as he was stepping down from the arena, Su Yu brushed past Wu Pangyun's shoulder and walked up to the arena.

Because he was overly sensitive in addition to the rift between both men, Wu Pangyun felt Su Yu had given him a mocking glance when they had passed each other.

"Su Yu!" Wu Pangyun snapped angrily as he stopped in his tracks and glared at Su Yu's back.

Su Yu calmly turned around, "What's the matter?"

He was puzzled when he saw Wu Pangyun's expression. When had he provoked Wu Pangyun?

"Su, don't be too cocky! You and I are quite similar in our abilities. Since I've failed, how much better can you be? If you humiliate me now, aren't you afraid of being humiliated by others?" Wu Pangyun snarled.

Su Yu was slightly stumped, then he understood Wu Pangyun's suggestible mentality at this moment.

His mouth slanted to a side and as he gave a sneer, "Useless thing!"

"If you want my ridicule, I'll let you have it." Su Yu pretended to look like he had no choice in the matter as he turned and stepped onto the arena.

"You!" Wu Pangyun's face turned pale and then turned a bright red. "Very well! I'm going to see how you will end up next!"

Jiang Ming stood proudly with a patronizing look in his eyes, he did not even register Su Yu's figure.

"Another extremely lucky junior..." Jiang Ming gently sighed helplessly, "You all do not deserve to fight me, but what am I supposed to do? This is the arena. I, Jiang, can only make do!" A deep loathing formed in his expression, "So make your move! Let's get this over with quickly!"

It disgusted him even being in the same arena as someone like Su Yu, who seemed to have relied on luck to get this far.

"Let's get it over with quickly? Very well! I, Su, have the same idea!" Su Yu looked on impassively, "So, please make your move. Otherwise, you won't get the chance to do so!"

Chapter 118: Nine Dragons Seized the Pearl

Everyone was startled.

They never expected Su Yu to say such a thing.

Jiang Ming's condescending look grew cold, "You just said what I should have said!"

Only Jiang Ming, the Heavenly King from outside of the Sanctum, was qualified to say those words!

"I don't wish to repeat myself, let's quickly get this over with! Please, make your move!" Su Yu was anxious.

There were only three days left before Xianer was going to marry someone else. His heart ached.

Jiang Ming was enraged, "Such insolence! Windless Wave!" He unleashed a top realm of a deity level cultivation movement technique.

"Iron Wolf Eight Trigrams Palm!" He also used another assault technique, a top realm deity level cultivation technique.

His formidable power levels surged when he combined the two types of deity level cultivation techniques and imbued them with his terrifying Second Level Lower Tier Holy King's spiritual energy!

Whoosh—

Jiang Ming's figure unexpectedly disappeared from the spot.

When he reemerged again in a flash, he was already within ten feet of Su Yu and appeared to be swooping in!

Jiang Ming scowled with loathing as he clapped both his palms, "You need to pay for your shameless boasting! Get lost!"

Boom—

Zhao Lin and Wu Pangyun had only just touched him, and they were thrown from the shock.

Now, Jiang Ming was using all his strength, how terrible would his power be? The piercing cry of the howling wind filled the area. His ferocious punch struck Su Yu in the chest.

However, Su Yu looked at ease as he calmly shot out his palm! A violet lotus, gentle and beautiful, spun calmly within it!

After the unremarkable violet lotus exploded, a blast rumbled through the sky!

Boom—

That wave of energy was like an earth-splitting landslide! The thunderous noise stirred up the clouds. Dust flew everywhere!

It was so loud that even the deaf could feel it; it was devastating!

Everyone at the arena quietly watched the scene unfold, their sneers suddenly changing into looks of disbelief!

When the dust dissipated, only a shadowy purple-clad silver-haired figure was left on the platform—confusing the guests.

Jiang Ming, one of the Three Heavenly Kings from outside of the Sanctum, had vanished into the thin air!

They had not seen Jiang Ming get shockingly struck, and they had not seen him fly back, off the platform!

Where was Jiang Ming?

Just as the spectators were feeling bewildered, they saw from the corner of their eyes a black object drop from the sky and crash onto the platform with a loud bang.

Upon a closer look, they were shocked to see that it was Jiang Ming with his mouth full of blood, he had lost consciousness on the spot!

His face was still frozen with a look of horror.

Hiss—

The spectators gasped!

That one blow just now had unexpectedly blasted Jiang Ming into the sky! Jiang Ming did not faint during the fall, he had fainted from being unable to withstand that blow!

Everyone was silent!

Jiang Ming, one of the Three Heavenly Kings, was crushingly defeated?

Furthermore, he had lost to Su Yu, who was an extremely lucky First Level Holy King?

"It's a legacy level cultivation technique! He has cultivated a legacy level cultivation technique!" Eventually, some shrewd spectator tremblingly voiced the alarming fact.

"What? A newbie has a legacy level cultivation technique? The Three Heavenly Kings from outside the Sanctum do not even have the qualifications to cultivate those!"

"That's right! I remember now, at the recruitment assessment the number one contestant could enter the Depository of Buddhist Scriptures, to read through cultivation techniques. Could it be he took a peek at that time?"

"Impossible! Within the Depository of Buddhist Scriptures, the thunder-based cultivation techniques are hidden away in the depths of the depository. How could he have reached that step?!"

Everyone was shocked until the umpire coolly declared Su Yu as the winner!

Wu Pangyun turned deathly pale! He stared at Su Yu with a look of horror!

When... when had he become so formidable?

Thinking back, he was confident that his ability had been equal to Su Yu's, now he could not help but flush with anger!

Among the spectators, there was another person Su Yu was familiar with. It was Cao Xuan! That terribly strong man of the Dragon Realm! He was considered supreme among the Inner Sanctum disciples of the Liuxian Faction.

He was initially too lazy to watch the matches, but after hearing the activity from the arena, he decided to look.

However, when he glanced over, his pupils suddenly shrank.

"Li Guang's disciple from Shenyue Island?" Cao Xuan had already forgotten Su Yu and even failed to recall his name. As far as he could remember, although his fighting power was great, this disciple of Li Guang was a Worthless Spirit!

Nonetheless, he had suddenly appeared in the Liuxian Faction today and, furthermore, he had broken the shackles of the Martial Path to become a Holy King.

Since he was able to break through to the Holy King level, he must be able to absorb spiritual energy, which was equal to having a Spirit. But on that day of the spirit testing, why has he considered a Worthless Spirit?

Cao Xuan was slightly stupefied, and then his eyes gradually narrowed, "Li Guang, oh Li Guang... it seems like you really groomed this disciple!"

With this one match, Su Yu became famous and there were no more rivals within his group!

Once he had rightfully and properly obtained the first place in his group, all opinions were silenced!

His one palm had defeated one of the Three Heavenly Kings, it proved that Su Yu's ability was uncommon.

The rest of the group challenges gradually ended.

This time, Yun Yan's group had a First Level Upper Tier Holy King, and she was regrettably defeated.

Based on the Second Elder's demand, she was unable to gain the qualification needed to enter the Inner Sanctum, and therefore she had lost the chance to remain in the Faction. Furthermore, she had lost the opportunity to seek a legacy level cultivation technique for her family.

Yun Yan suddenly wanted to cry as she bowed out sadly.

She would gradually become an ordinary person who hurriedly lived through the rest of her life.

As her beautiful eyes gazed at the purple-clad figure who resembled an invincible god of war, Yun Yan's inner sorrow deepened.

"Why can't I be like him?" Yun Yan's slender fists were tightly clenched, her heart unwilling to let go.

When she returned to the spectators' stand, she was quiet and dejected.

The competition for the nine-strong spots had finally concluded.

Su Yu, a newcomer from outside the Sanctum, had never even officially stayed for more than a day outside the Sanctum, and he had already stormed into the top nine. It was dazzling and stunning!

The nine competitors stood side by side.

The other eight paid attention to Su Yu, who was considered a dark horse.

The First Heavenly King, Zhao Wuxie slightly revealed his fighting intent, "It's indeed extraordinary that he has a legacy level cultivation technique to bypass the ranks and fight with."

But when his gaze turned and fell on a figure beside him, his fighting intent became like the ardent burning sun, "Unfortunately, Sun Tianyang is still my formidable opponent for this match!"

The newly appointed disciples of the Inner Sanctum, Sun Tianyang, and Yuan Hu, had participated in the hundred-strong competition. It was only to be expected that they would storm into the top nine.

Sun Tianyang's ability had reached the Second Level Peak Holy King and he was an Inner Sanctum disciple. Although he had only been in the Sanctum for a month, he was closely guided by the Great Elder and his fighting power was somewhat a mystery.

After all, among the Ten Great Elders, the Great Elder was ranked first; any disciple who received his guidance must be extraordinary.

Even in the hundred years of the Faction, the only newly appointed Elder was Elder Han Zhi—once the disciple of the Great Elder!

Now, Sun Tianyang was his disciple, so his aptitude must have been extraordinary.

The short and stout Yuan Hu looked astonished.

The Su Yu he remembered was merely a Level Nine Peak of the Martial Path, he was not even a Half Holy King! That had not been that long ago, and he had reached the Holy King Realm!

Even Jiang Ming, who was defeated by Su Yu, was comparable to Yuan Hu in terms of their cultivation bases. Both of them were Second Level Lower Tier Holy Kings.

Ranked second of the Three Heavenly Kings, Zhao Longyang smirked mockingly, "Senior Brother Yuan, it seems you are going to have some trouble—Su Y is not weak."

Yuan Hu's chubby face suddenly turned cold, "That piece of trash, Jiang Ming. How can he be mentioned on equal terms as me, of the Inner Sanctum? Who cares about Su Yu? I alone can put him down!"

"Another thing!" Yuan Hu turned his head to the side and looked disdainfully, "You're from outside of the Sanctum and not even qualified to call me Senior Brother! And please do not speak to me, lest I be mistaken for a disciple from outside the Sanctum!"

Zhao Longyang's smile stiffened and he turned red in the face.

He was more than twenty years old and had been at the Faction for more than five years. Yuan Hu was only fourteen years old and had just entered the Faction.

Zhao Longyang had indeed lowered himself by calling him a Senior Brother and was guilty of trying to make friends with him by fawning and using flattery. But he did not expect Yuan Hu to be so unruly! He had exposed him publically!

Suppressing his anger, Zhao Longyang lightly chuckled, "I would like to see how long you, from the Inner Sanctum, can fight with Su Yu! Humph!"

Although he did not have Yuan Hu's qualification, he was very good at making discerning judgments from his many years of cultivation.

He seemed to have reservations about Su Yu's match with Jiang Ming...

"The Nine Dragons to Seize the Pearl competition has officially started! The ultimate arena is open!" The umpire announced and activated a mechanism.

Crash—

The central arena rumbled and shook!

The platform was split into two down the center, and it moved aside like a giant manhole cover.

Aha—

A terrible chill poured out.

The entire arena instantly became ice-cold.

Upon a closer look, there was an emerald-green lake under the platform!

The lake was quiet and bluish-green like bamboo in the spring, but it also looked like an emerald pearl.

But, the lake, for some reason, was bone-chillingly cold.

The chill condensed the vapor in the air and produced waves of white-cold fog which floated around the arena.

In the blink of an eye, the arena resembled a paradise on earth, filled with drifting celestial mist.

In addition to the cold, the spectators also clearly felt that the spiritual energy within the arena spike!

Everyone excitedly seized the moment to cultivate in public!

"The Nine Dragons Seize the Pearl competition at the Icy Azure Lake is now open! Is it finally here? I've watched all the matches, and I was waiting just for this moment!" said a Lower Tier Holy King, who was greedily absorbing the rich spiritual energy.

"If there comes a day when I can participate in the Nine Dragons Seize the Pearl competition, it will be good for me. It is said that above the Icy Azure Lake, the spiritual energy is richer and its intensity is ten times stronger than that of the outside world! A day of cultivation there is equal to ten days in the outside world!"

Many people who participated in the battles had waited just for this moment.

Su Yu stood around the Icy Azure Lake and immediately felt the rich spiritual energy blowing on his face. It was very strong!

The closer he got to the Icy Azure Lake's edge, the stronger the spiritual energy was!

Would the spiritual energy be more intense if he was inside the Icy Azure Lake?

Above the bottomless icy lake, there was an artificial, three-layered bridge.

The three-layered bridge was constructed from top to bottom; the closer it was to the water surface, the more intense the spiritual energy was.

"After discussing with your opponents, you can choose the most suitable bridge battlefield for you. Bear in mind, you must assess your capabilities and act accordingly. The chill below is extremely cold, so if your cultivation base is not up to scratch, you may freeze and die!

"In addition, if you accidentally fall into the lake, you will certainly perish! Therefore, you all must choose carefully. Especially at the bottom layer of the bridge, the Faction will not be able to assist in time if you fall in, because the distance is too close to the lake. The bottom of the lake already

has many disciples' skeletons and they have not been salvaged to this day. You will have to look out for yourselves!

"The Nine Dragons Seize the Pearl competition starts now! The first battle is Yuan Hu from the Inner Sanctum who will battle against Lin Hao, from outside the Sanctum!"

Besides the Three Heavenly Kings, Lin Hao, a Second Level Lower Tier Holy King, was ranked number one outside the Sanctum. His ability was only slightly weaker than Jiang Ming.

Swish—

Due to caution, the two men chose to fight on the top layer of the bridge.

The spiritual energy there was four times that of the outside world. It was even better to absorb the spiritual energy during battle.

"Make your move!" Yuan Hu stood with his arms folded, his eyes looked contemptuous.

Lin Hao, who was over twenty years old, was capable of facing Yuan Hu. But, he felt no small amount of pressure. How powerful would an Inner Sanctum person be when he was of the same realm as him?

"Pale Wolf's Claw!" Lin Hao growled, all his spiritual energy was concentrated into his move.

His figure was like a pale wolf galloping forward, and his palm became claw-like.

A cold, pale light emerged from his claws, it looked like an ice-cold blade!

Aha—

His claw attacked. The air burst with a howling sound, as if it was about to be ripped apart!

Yuan Hu waited until the claws were right before him before he finally made his move!

"What a paltry trick!" Yuan Hu coldly rebuked as he suddenly lifted his leg, "Dragon Tail Whip!"

Crackle—

His leg moved swiftly and continuously like a swimming dragon's swaying tail.

The air twitched and vibrated.

A terrifying aura permeated the arena.

Crack—

Ah—

A scream came!

Lin Hao's fingers were shattered, his blood spraying everywhere! He wobbled and almost fell from the bridge!

"Lin Hao is defeated!" The umpire declared right away.

Lin Hao was defeated in one move!

The gap between the Inner Sanctum and the outside was great!

Anyone with a discerning eye could see that the move "Dragon Tail Whip" had some degree of a legacy level cultivation technique!

Without a doubt, Yuan Hu had been cultivating a legacy level cultivation technique and he had felt some true essence.

There would be no chance to encounter a legacy level cultivation technique, even for those who stayed outside of the Sanctum for ten years.

Yuan Hu had just entered the Inner Sanctum for a month and he already had access.

The difference in their power was disheartening!

"The next battle is Yuan Hu versus Su Yu!" The umpire quickly announced.

As Su Yu darted to the bridge, the strong spiritual energy rushed forth. It made him feel comfortable as it was mingled with the weak chill in the air.

Yuan Hu stood with his arms folded and he coldly sneered, "I didn't expect the tiny ant to come walking up to me now!"

"Make your move, I have a tight schedule," Su Yu said calmly with a flat gaze. He pretended not to hear him.

A hint of anger flashed across Yuan Hu's face and his viciousness surged forward, "Humph! The difference between a talent and an ant is huge. I'm from the Inner Sanctum, and you're still struggling outside the Sanctum! Even if you have advanced by leaps and bounds, you're still that lowly pitiful creature underneath my feet!"

Su Yu's look darkened, "You're so noisy! Get lost immediately if you don't dare to fight! You're not qualified to waste my time!"

Every second meant that he had one more bit of hope of taking Xianer away.

Yuan Hu was furious, "Very well! Since you're looking to die, don't blame me for not giving you a chance! An ant will always be an ant, even if you're standing, you still need to look up to me! Dragon Tail Whip!"

Chapter 119: Who's The Ant Now?

The air vibrated as Yuan Hu's leg moved rapidly.

His Second Level Holy King's powerful spiritual energy imbued his Legacy level cultivation technique and his power was terrifying beyond imagination!

The powerful gale tussled Su Yu's long hair, but it failed to disrupt his clear gaze!

"Ice and Thunder Feast!" Unexpectedly, Su Yu did not use his stronger attack, Purple Star Thunderbolt. Instead, he used his slightly less powerful Holy Decree.

However, his Holy Decree's power was relative.

Now that it was imbued with spiritual energy its power had reached new heights.

Alternating violet and white light shot out from Su Yu like lightning.

Bang—

Boom—

Thud, thud, thud—

The moment Yuan Hu's Dragon Tail Whip was jolted back, sharp pangs of pain struck him and made his right leg tremble. During the violent collision, the two destructive ice and thunder based cultivation techniques had simultaneously hit his right leg!

Yuan Hu staggered back several steps, his eyes were wide with horror. He was incredulous, "What is your Holy Decree?"

The power of a saint grade Holy Decree would never reach such intensity!

Su Yu's Holy Decree had already surpassed the Saint Grade Top Realm, and it was transforming to a new level.

As Li Guang had said on his deathbed, Su Yu's Holy Decree was unique; it had an inexplicable cadence. With a little sharpening, it would be amazing.

"How does it feel? You're from the Inner Sanctum and now you're trembling in front of me—who's the ant now?" Su Yu stood firmly and calmly.

He had not used the more powerful Purple Star Thunderbolt. Instead, he had used his slightly weaker Holy Decree to defeat Yuan Hu! To Yuan Hu, it was an insult.

Yuan Hu's face first turned pale before he flushed red. He stole a quick glance at the spectators and they had looks of derision.

Before this, Yuan Hu had condescendingly called Su Yu an ant, and Su Yu had promptly beaten him. The contrasts made others sneer, especially Zhao Longyang, who stood on the sidelines with a mocking smile on his lips!

Yuan Hu flaunted himself as someone from the Inner Sanctum and had looked down on people, and now he was finally forced to yield!

"Su Yu! Don't be unruly and arrogant! Let's do this again!" Yuan Hu was enraged and immediately made his move! As his right leg was injured, only his Deity level cultivation technique imbued with his spirit energy helped him cope.

"Iron Head Strike!" With a growl, Yuan Hu's stout body slightly bent. His spiritual energy concentrated on his head as he unexpectedly changed into a bison and came charging at Su Yu!

His whole person propelled forward with both of his legs exerting force. He was incredibly fast!

In a blink of an eye, he shot toward Su Yu!

With such a fast speed, a First Level Holy King had no chance to evade him!

Whoosh—

However, Yuan Hu charged into empty space. He stumbled and fell to the ground on the spot!

A gasp of disbelief sounded among the spectators.

"Quickly, look! What is that? Such beautiful wings! They look like ice sculptures, like a ball of crystalline light!" Extraordinary splendor shimmered in a young girl's eyes.

The crowd looked over and saw a pair of bright icy wings had unfurled from Su Yu's back and soundlessly flapped, radiating a bright colorful rainbow under the sunlight.

Seen from afar, it looked as if Su Yu was draped with multicolored wings which complemented his handsome face, elegantly mysterious silver hair, and his suit of fluttering purple clothes. He looked inexplicably precious, like a legendary celestial immortal.

Many young women fixed their gazes on his pair of wings, as well as Su Yu himself. They expressed surprise and praised him repeatedly.

Only a hardened and steady male disciple was able to discern a key point and commented on it in disbelief, "His speed was so fast, he already exceeded the First Level Holy King and reached the Second Level Holy King! How did he get those wings?"

"Could it be... from a remnant volume of a Legacy level cultivation technique?" asked someone else.

"Are you saying he could have two remnant volumes of Legacy level cultivation techniques? Where exactly did Su Yu come from? Some of the Inner Sanctum disciples are not able to take on two volumes of Legacy level cultivation techniques!"

Boom—

Su Yu nimbly landed with one foot on Yuan Hu's chest.

Pop—

The force of the impact caused Yuan Hu to cough up a mouthful of blood. A pair of cool eyes looked down at him.

"You called me an ant when in fact you are not qualified to even look up to me! Take back your so-called arrogance." Su Yu demanded coolly as he used his toe to roll Yuan Hu off the bridge.

"Su Yu wins!" The referee announced.

The spectators were silent.

The newly appointed Inner Sanctum disciple Yuan Hu had unexpectedly been defeated by Su Yu, the newly appointed disciple from outside of the Sanctum.

The two of them were of similar ages, had entered the Faction together and participated in the Faction's formal contest, and had collided in the arena at the same time.

The result was so startling!

Yuan Hu of the Inner Sanctum was no match for Su Yu from outside of the Sanctum!

Yuan Hu, who had been so demeaning, was instead stepped on by Su Yu, the person he viewed as an ant!

Having quietly watched everything, Cao Xuan dashed over to check on Yuan Hu's injuries. He glared coolly at Su Yu.

"Very well! I, Cao, made an error of judgment, you are stronger than Liu Guang after all!" Cao Xuan looked icy.

Su Yu shot him a chilly look!

This was the man Xianer was to be forced to marry?

"You have always lacked foresight. Your judgment is lacking, as is your attitude!" Su Yu's eyes were cold.

Cao Xuan had grabbed hold of Yuan Hu and was about to leave. After hearing Su Yu, he turned his head back and sneered, "When you are qualified to enter the Inner Sanctum, then we can talk again. My acknowledgment is a handout in and of itself."

Swish—

He left in a flash, leaving only the echo of his contemptuous words.

As a powerful Dragon Realm disciple of the Inner Sanctum, Cao Xuan was elusive and mysterious. Indeed, not everyone had the privilege to speak with him.

At least for the present moment, Su Yu was not entitled to speak to Cao Xuan.

Zhao Wuxie stood with his arms folded and appraised Su Yu admiringly, "He takes on two volumes of Legacy level cultivation techniques, his Holy Decree is transcendent, and he makes quite a good opponent. It's a pity, my current enemy is still Sun Tianyang!"

With these words, his gaze abruptly turned to Sun Tianyang.

Sun Tianyang was Zhao Wuxie's enemy. Though Su Yu was strong, he was still a tier lower than Sun Tianyang!

"The next battle is Zhao Wuxie versus Zhao Longyang!"

All the spectators' spirits were raised.

Of the Three Heavenly Kings from outside of the Sanctum, the First Heavenly King Zhao Wuxie and the Second Heavenly King Zhao Longyang were going to finally collide?

Whoosh—

The two men darted to the middle-layer of the bridge. The section's spiritual energy was six times more than the outside world's.

Zhao Wuxie stood with his hands behind his back and he lightly nodded his head, "It has been a year since we last exchanged blows, I don't know how much you've progressed. Give me your best shot and I can give you a pointer or two."

These remarks sounded self-important. Any ordinary person who heard it would certainly feel the harsh intention meant for the proud Zhao Longyang.

However, surprisingly, Zhao Longyang actually restrained the ferocity in his brutish face. He reverently and respectfully cupped his fists in appreciation, "Many thanks to Big Brother Wuxie for your help! Please do not hesitate to advise me."

The spectators from outside of the Sanctum felt that Zhao Wuxie had not acted self-important. Outside of the Sanctum, Zhao Wuxie was considered an invincible legend.

Many people believed it was unfair that Zhao Wuxie had stayed outside of the Sanctum and he was truly a talent who had been wronged.

His powerful insight and ability were not bad, he was only barely below the Inner Sanctum standard.

Whether it was his ability or character, Zhao Wuxie was someone whom people from outside of the Sanctum held in high esteem.

"Cloud Parting Ghost Hands!" Zhao Longyang made his move!

He moved his hands around, overlapped his palms, and turned them over. His movement was very fast, like wings violently flapping.

The crowd clearly saw Zhao Longyang turn his wrists, but they could not see his palms.

They could only feel a boundless formidable force gathered within his ghost-palms as if the force was parting the clouds to see the bright moon, it was a majestic momentum.

Bang—

The ghost-palms came attacking, and with one hand behind his back, Zhao Wuxie extended one hand to duel with Zhao Longyang.

Boom—

Crackle—

Zhao Wuxie was clearly light and deft, and he had not used his cultivation technique yet. He easily deflected Zhao Longyang's moves! Even the crowd could see Zhao Longyang was straining; he was no match for him!

Finally, ten moves later, Zhao Longyang was lightly beaten back by Zhao Wuxie's one palm.

Zhao Longyang smiled wryly, "Last year I lost to Big Brother Wuxie within ten moves, this year is the same."

Zhao Wuxie shook his head lightly, "You're proficient in your palm technique and your level of maturity is extremely high. Your Cloud Parting Ghost Hands technique has already reached its pinnacle. Compared to last year, you have shown great progress. Your shortcoming was that your body was stiff, and your body variations were not able to follow your palm momentum with ease. The result was, when your body was advancing or retreating, there was a gap in your palm's movement. Therefore you were defeated."

Feeling enlightened, Zhao Longyang gratefully bowed, "Many thanks to Big Brother Wuxie!"

The disciples from outside of the Sanctum were pleased and envious at the same time. To be able to receive Zhao Wuxie's personal guidance, Zhao Longyang would be even stronger next year!

"Next battle is Zhao Longyang versus Su Yu!"

Swish—

Su Yu used his Icy Divine Wings to fly up in the air and land on the second bridge. He felt the spiritual energy was six times more than the outside world's, as well as the powerful chill. He felt exceptionally at ease.

What mildly pleased him was the bottleneck in his cultivation base was ready to blow, he could break through any time.

To someone like Su Yu who was going to break through anytime, the spiritual energy of this place was beneficial and infinite!

Zhao Longyang grinned, his brutish face looked ferocious, "Although I'm thankful to you for helping me teach that disdainful trash, Yuan Hu, a lesson, I will not go easy on you!"

"It's a fair fight, there's no need for you to go easy on me," Su Yu lightly said.

As a Second Level Holy King, Zhao Longyang was an opponent with the highest cultivation base that Su Yu had ever encountered.

Zhao Longyang took a few deep breaths to calm his charged up inner strength from the battle just now. His ruthless eyes sized up Su Yu and a hint of ridicule teased the corners of his mouth, "It seems you are very confident. Overcoming difficulties along the way and skipping right to the next challenge gave you an ego boost."

Su Yu closed his eyes, quietly waiting for Zhao Longyang to have enough rest.

When he did not receive a response, Zhao Longyang's eyes flared. He bared his teeth and grinned, "Don't tell me, just because I was defeated by Zhao Wuxie, you despise me now?"

Su Yu closed his eyes, "I'm just giving you enough time to rest to avoid having an unfair advantage in the fight."

"An unfair advantage? Haha, you really think too highly of yourself!" Zhao Longyang guffawed angrily, "Let's start the fight, I only used up a little energy! I want to see where you get your confidence from!"

Zhao Longyang inwardly sneered. He had deduced that during Su Yu's duel with Jiang Ming, he had held something back, but he revealed it when he fought against Yuan Hu.

His two volumes of Deity level cultivation techniques were indeed astounding; unfortunately, those were all Su Yu had!

Zhao Longyang's Realm would absolutely crush Su Yu. He was doomed to fail at his hands!

Su Yu nodded, "If that's the case, please make your move!"

"Good! I want to see what abilities you have that allow you to be so unruly and arrogant!" Zhao Longyang growled!

"Cloud Parting Ghost Hands!" After receiving Zhao Wuxie's advice, Zhao Longyang obviously paid attention to his body's drawbacks. His moves were more fluid!

Like parting the clouds to see the moon, he charged towards Su Yu with an airtight formation of his ghost-palms move.

Su Yu's calmly looked and deftly made his move.

"I'm not arrogant, you're not my opponent! I can defeat you with one move!" Su Yu coolly said.

A violet lotus quietly rotated within his palm. It was exquisite and enchanting.

"Purple Star Thunderbolt!" Su Yu softly chanted.

He used the same move, but his accumulative destructive force was far more than the battle with Jiang Ming!

His power had increased by about thirty percent or so!

That crackling thunder flames and the destructive force caused the sneering Zhao Longyang to suddenly turn aghast!

But it was already too late for him to dodge!

Boom—

An exceptional roar shook the ten-thousand people arena!

The purple lightning flooded the sky and earth! An unprecedented dust storm blew in all directions.

The earth-shattering scene shook everyone to the core.

Chapter 120: The Strongest Opponent Yet

Dust and smoke filled the whole sky, obscuring the daylight. It was hard to make out the situation inside the dust and smoke.

Plop—

A muffled sound of something falling came from above the cold lake. The smoke and dust gradually dissipated, and the surroundings gradually cleared. A shocking scene emerged!

With all his clothes in tatters, Zhao Longyang's entire body was covered with blood. He had fallen to the ground and was half conscious. Had the Second Level Upper Tier Holy King suffered the same defeat at the hands of Su Yu?

Everyone had a startled, shocked, or incredulous look. The First Level Upper Tier Holy King had defeated the Second Level Upper Tier Holy King with one move? He had exceeded one whole level! Exactly how strong was Su Yu?

The spectators stared at the silver-haired, purple-clad figure and felt they were looking at a haughty invincible god of war. Su Yu looked breathtaking as he walked off the bridge.

Zhao Wuxie's fighting intent increased a little in his eyes. He smiled and nodded, "Not bad! After the Fallen Star Contest, I look forward to fighting you!"

Although Su Yu was strong, he still did not surpass Sun Tianyang's qualifications. In this battle, Sun Tianyang was the strongest opponent yet! He glanced sideways at a fifteen years old young man.

With his lean build, he was slightly bigger than Su Yu and had long and narrow cheeks. Clearly, he was still a youth, but he had deep and sunken eyes with a hooked nose. Around him, there was an air of malice that seemed incongruent with his age.

His icy eyes coolly sized up Su Yu. After a moment, he slowly turned his gaze back and roughly commented, "Your overall ability relies on powerful cultivation techniques, you lack physical training, so your achievement is limited, you can only be considered ordinary."

Zhao Wuxie was astounded, Su Yu is considered ordinary? Regardless of his movement techniques, his attacks were top rate. All in all, he had reached the standard to fight beyond his level, how could he use the word "ordinary" to describe him?

But shortly after, he felt calm. Sun Tianyang was the Great Elder's disciple, and Yuan Hu was the Tenth Elder's disciple. The Great Elder was the Tenth Elder's Master.

Sun Tianyang and the Tenth Elder were of the same status in terms of the social hierarchy, which made him Yuan Hu's Uncle-Master. No wonder Sun Tianyang could be deliberately demeaning and prejudiced, and naturally, he was unable to give a fair comment.

"The next battle is Zhao Wuxie against Sun Tianyang!"

Zhao Wuxie's eyes had a look of intense fighting intent as he gave his body a shake and laughed, "Haha... Good! Sun Tianyang, at last, I will fight you! Since you're from the Inner Sanctum, I want to see how strong you are!"

There was a fighting intent in his words, and also his grievance towards the Inner Sanctum and his unwillingness to concede. They were both Second Level Peak Holy Kings, so what did Zhao Wuxie lack?

Sun Tianyang looked over indifferently. He spoke evenly, "What a meaningless contest this has been. If it weren't for my master's command, I would not have taken part."

"Why?" Zhao Wuxie felt unconvinced.

"Because... there are no opponents for me!" Sun Tianyang snappishly croaked.

Clearly, Zhao Wuxie was within his sight. But Sun Tianyang's gaze seemed to look through him as if he could only see the clouds on the horizon and not see the person in front of him. His disrespectful, standoffish pride and conceit disturbed Zhao Wuxie's serene mentality.

Clenching his fists, Zhao Wuxie's mind boiled. He took a few deep breaths to compose himself, and briskly smiled, "I will take things as they come, make your move as you wish. I, Zhao will go along with it!"

Sun Tianyang was slightly startled. After a while, he slowly nodded, "As I wish? Alright, I'll do as I wish."

"Shoot for The Moon!" Sun Tianyang stood with one hand behind his back and simply extended his finger. There was a faint halo around his fingertip, like a starlight in the night sky. He pointed repeatedly, and his gesture looked like many bright specks of stars dotting the starry sky. It looked more like a heavenly finger was plucking the stars. His force was like a rainbow stunning the heavens.

Zhao Wuxie looked focused and properly made his move for the first time!

"Magic Sea Dragon!"

Both his palms glided away from his chest and drew a Yin-Yang Tai Chi diagram above his head. The momentum of his palm was unpredictable and changeable, and harmonizing hardness and softness.

Boom—

Suddenly, one finger and two palms collided.

Crack—

A crisp cracking sound like shattering jade was distinctly heard. A violent wave of energy blasted out in all directions. It was not any weaker than Su Yu's Purple Star Thunderbolt. With the lake just ten feet away, the azure water was rolling with great waves during the battle. Zhao Wuxie looked shocked and felt rather strained using all his strength!

How similar was this scene to his battle with Zhao Longyang? Except the situation was reversed! His face-off with Sun Tianyang was like Zhao Longyang facing him. The need for admiration and sense of being unsurpassed made him breathless.

"It definitely deserved to be called a Deity level cultivation technique from the First Family of the Hundred Vassal Clans. The power of the Shoot for The Moon technique is resisting a true Legacy level cultivation technique." In some inconspicuous corner of the spectator stand, several twenty or so young men and women wearing the Liuyun coat of arms around their torsos were quietly watching. The Liuyun coat of arms could only be worn around the waist of the Inner Sanctum disciples.

The man who had spoken was a Seventh Level Holy King! He was only a step away from reaching the legendary Dragon Realm. Standing beside this person was a young woman with a charming and graceful appearance and a beautiful countenance, but her icy temperament made her seem standoffish, cold, and detached.

After hearing his words, the icy beauty gently shook her small head, "No matter how powerful his Deity level cultivation technique is, he's still unable to transcend from the restriction of a mortal level cultivation technique. In the end, he cannot reach the power of a Legacy level cultivation technique. It should be said, this Great Elder's disciple's powerful insight is excellent, he uses the comprehension of his holy decree and merges it with the Deity level cultivation technique, for the power to be so great."

"Senior Sister Mo Wu's acumen is enlightening! I've heard rumors that Sun Tianyang's powerful insight is extraordinary and he is prized by the Great Elder. It is said he has already begun to cultivate a true Legacy level cultivation technique," said a junior sister beside her who was exceptionally reverent of the icy beauty.

The icy beauty looked anxious, "The Great Elder and the Tenth Elder, one a master and the other a disciple. Both hold the two seats of the Faction's ten great factions, every accepted disciple of theirs is also extraordinary. As time goes by, a day will come when the Liuxian Faction may have to change its owner."

Having faced Sun Tianyang, Zhao Wuxie felt horrified. He was now aware of the huge disparity between the two of them. After fighting for a short while, Sun Tianyang sighed with disappointment, "Sure enough, this is a meaningless contest. Let's just end this now." His palm flipped around. Suddenly a resplendent star-plucking power struck outward.

Zhao Wuxie's Yin-Yang Tai Chi diagram was unexpectedly fractured! Sun Tianyang simply pointed his finger and aimed at his chest. But, suddenly, it was as if a huge ship had collided with him and knocked him flying into the Icy Azure Lake.

Everyone was silent! He was also a Second Level Peak Holy King, but the disparity between the two was so unexpectedly huge! The crowd looked at Sun Tianyang, their eyes filled with deep horror!

Sun Tianyang was the most powerful newly appointed disciple of the Inner Sanctum! His one finger could subjugate everyone from outside of the Sanctum!

Coolly drawing his finger back, Sun Tianyang strode off without an expression.

The referee swallowed a little, "Sun Tianyang wins! The last battle is Sun Tianyang versus Su Yu!"

Sun Tianyang walked away to leave as if he had not heard the announcement.

The referee dared not offend Sun Tianyang. He politely reminded, "Sun Tianyang, the contest is not finished yet, please return to the lake."

Sun Tianyang did not even turn his head and continued to walk away with his hands behind his back, "It's a meaningless contest, there's no need to compete anymore."

"But..." The referee broke out in cold sweat. Sun Tianyang was definitely the Great Elder's disciple for sure, his unbridled arrogance could not be compared to ordinary people.

Such a solemn faction competition, and yet Sun Tianyang dared to turn and leave so abruptly. Perhaps after this incident, no one would dare hold him responsible!

Swish—

A piercing sound broke the silence of the arena. A purple-clad, silver-haired figure landed on the third bridge without hesitation.

"Such an intense spiritual energy!" Su Yu lightly breathed in. His cultivation base vibrated even more violently, there were oncoming signs of a breakthrough. The energy on the third bridge was ten times the spiritual energy of the outside world. Together with the intense chill, Su Yu felt completely at ease.

"It's a pity that my opponent has run away and I have the unfair advantage in this contest." Su Yu evenly said. A drifting sound gently glided from the cold lake's surface.

Sun Tianyang came to a stop and icily said without turning his head, "I'm not running away, it's just that you're not qualified enough for me to make a move."

"Not staying to fight means you're running away, what's there to explain? referee, please quickly announce it." Su Yu felt a little regretful in his heart, the spiritual energy of this area was rich, it would be difficult to encounter such energy in the future. Unfortunately, he could not stay here any longer with the end of the competition.

The referee slightly nodded, "Su Yu..."

Whoosh—

A powerful wave swept in front of the referee. Fast as the speed of light and difficult to catch sight of, he darted onto the cold lake's third bridge! His hoarse growl echoed above the cold lake, "Disgusting noise!"

Swish—

Sun Tianyang stood opposite Su Yu, with his hand behind his back and malice in his eyes. He looked deeply bored. "Though a fly may be small, if it's not dead, it's extremely irritating. Make your move! Let's get this fight over with now! You have two chances to make your move!" Sun Tianyang growled.

So far, Su Yu had revealed two of his powerful moves. He gave Su Yu two chances to absolutely crush and beat him. Otherwise, to the haughty Sun Tianyang, leaving Su Yu with not even a chance to make a move would be unfair.

Su Yu was calm and not ruffled.

"Good! Let's get this fight over with!" Without another word, Su Yu decisively made his shot!

"Ice and Thunder Feast!" Su Yu's fingertips teemed with the violet rays as ice and thunder melded together. They turned into a violet white light, which was like an obliterating divine glow.

Bang—

The beam was extremely fast, and it shot straight towards Sun Tianyang's chest.

However, Sun Tianyang who stood with one hand behind him merely extended his hand and raised his palm to grab it!

Aha—

The destructive and powerful beam was extinguished within the grasp of his palm!

"Child's play! What else have you got? Better use it as soon as possible..." Sun Tianyang coldly chided Su Yu. He did not even bother to look up.

However, without waiting for him to finish, a spinning violet lotus struck! The Purple Star Thunderbolt had followed the Ice and Thunder Feast closely. Sun Tianyang was caught off guard, he slightly took a step back and extended his finger, "Shoot for The Moon!"

Pop, pop, pop—

His repeated star points poked several cracks in the violet thunder lotus! The lotus shattered into one-tenth of its full power! The thunder flames from the explosion were extinguished with a swat from Sun Tianyang's palm! For the first time, someone had cracked the Purple Star Thunderbolt.

All the spectators were extremely afraid! Sun Tianyang was unusually powerful, almost supernatural.

"Your two moves have been made, and that's all you've got! Now let's send you packing!" Sun Tianyang coldly snapped as he suddenly charged toward Su Yu in a flash!

With his unstoppable terrible force and Su Yu had already exhausted all his martial arts, the battle outcome looked certain! However, Su Yu's eyes underneath his silver hair were calm as an autumn lake without even the slightest ripple.

The corners of his mouth curled to a slight smile, Su Yu calmly smiled, "Who told you, I only have two moves?"

What?

The crowd was baffled, could it be that Su Yu still had something hidden up his sleeves? Sun Tianyang's eyebrows slightly twitched, suddenly he had a bad feeling. Su Yu lightly chuckled as he suddenly pulled with his finger!

Aha—

The sound of the explosion in the air suddenly came at Sun Tianyang from all directions! Strands of crystalline fine threads, hard to distinguish by the naked eye, had already unknowingly surrounded Sun Tianyang. Following Su Yu's wrist flick, the infinite Divine Ice Threads, like a vast net being pulled together, had trapped Sun Tianyang within!

Suddenly he felt his body being bound up. Sun Tianyang's hawkish eyes showed panic for the first time. He snarled, "The violet lotus just now, that was only a decoy?"

Indeed, it was. The Ice and Thunder Feast and Purple Star Thunderbolt were all moves meant to attract his attention. The real killer move was the Divine Ice Threads wound around the violet lotus. After the violet lotus had exploded, the Divine Ice Threads dispersed and enveloped Sun Tianyang.

After all, a Second Level Peak Holy King was too powerful, Su Yu had no choice but to prepare.

Coolly shaking his head, Su Yu's eyes were clear, "There's no need for you to know! Worldly Ice Seal!"

Crack—

Suddenly, the countless Divine Ice Threads released a terrible chill! Instantly, without warning, a human-shaped iceberg appeared in front of everyone. Within the iceberg, Sun Tianyang could still move his cold eyes.

"Purple Star Thunderbolt!"

Without even waiting for the spectators to be shocked, Su Yu made another ruthless move and used his Purple Star Thunderbolt! The frozen Sun Tianyang was engulfed by splendid violet lightning!

As the violet lotus exploded, Su Yu's pupils suddenly shrank!