

Nine-Dragon 1281

Chapter 1281: Abnormalities in the Eastern Alliance

At the Alliance Master's mansion, in the Parliament Hall...

Su Yu sat on the throne of the Alliance Master. It was forged from Xing River's Celestial Crystal Sand, which had a clear amplifying effect on Celestial Energies.

It also provided great benefits for cultivation.

In just ten days, Su Yu had quietly gone from being at the Level Three Mortal Fairy Realm to the Level Four Mortal Fairy Realm. He was now only one step away from breaking through and becoming a Prospective Deity.

At this moment, he was quietly looking through the ancient books kept in the Alliance Master's mansion.

These ancient books were the only copies in the whole of Xing River. They were unobtainable anywhere else.

They had been passed down for thousands of generations in the Alliance Master's mansion, and they were the oldest collection in the world.

Moreover, only the Alliance Master had the right to read these ancient books.

Many of the contents recorded were related to ancient times.

Although the contents of the ancient books were messy and fragmented, it was not difficult to deduce that the ancient times of Xing River were unbelievably prosperous.

During those times, an elixir could have made mortals become deities straightaway; a scripture could allow mortals to compete with higher beings.

During those times, the deities of Xing River were as numerous as the stars in the sky. The entire Xing River and Cavern worlds were connected together, and the vast divine light of the deities illuminated the entire time-space of the ancient Xing River!

At that time, there were many formidable supreme beings. In an instance, Cavern worlds were completely destroyed, and with a single move, the cosmos flipped and yin-yang energies reversed.

However, that era had perished eons ago.

The cause of it was not described in any of the ancient books. It was as if a certain being that came from nowhere wiped away the evidence, leaving no traces or records behind.

It was only known that the ancient era was destroyed overnight.

The master of the universe disappeared, the supreme beings successively fell, and the Cavern World inevitably collapsed.

The brightly shining Xing River turned pitch black and dead silent in an instant.

Only the two major alliances of today struggled on whilst at death's door back then and managed to survive. What remained was a mere speck compared to that prosperous era.

What happened back then that made the glorious era disappeared overnight?

Su Yu studied the ancient book earnestly but found no clue.

He only saw three vague words marked by the divine blood of the ancient gods in an old battered book.

“Ancient God Realm!”

This ancient book was titled “Historian Records” and focused on the history of Xing River.

The words “Ancient God Realm” were the last three characters recorded in this book.

After that, it seemed to be wiped clean by some unknown force.

Without someone marking those words with the divine blood of ancient gods, those three words would have been erased as well.

“Ancient God Realm, again...” Su Yu murmured. He knew from the demon prince and princesses about the existence of the Ancient God Realm, but they did not know where it was or what it represented.

Before the extinction of the prosperous era, the last recorded words in the history book were ‘Ancient God Realm’.

Could the destruction of that era be related to the Ancient God Realm?

After reading, Su Yu can’t help but ponder over it for a long time.

It turned out that the Xing River had such an incredible history.

The past Alliance Masters left their marks on the ancient books, and they all referred to that era as an ancient legendary tale.

They all expressed longing and regrets, lamenting the fact that they were not born during that glorious legendary era.

What a pity. Everything was wiped out in a mysterious upheaval, and the two remaining alliances only inherited a tiny fraction of the past.

Su Yu sighed slightly as he tried to empty his mind.

When the Sheng Deity, Sword Deity, and Sheng Yuanxin entered the hall, their eyes fell upon a figure that was sitting on the throne and reading an ancient book intently.

As the book blocked his face, they did not manage to see his face, but could only deduce that this supreme being was very young.

The Sword Deity took a breath and stared at the Sheng Deity in a surprised manner.

“Sheng Deity, unless this exalted being has not deliberately concealed his age, he seems to be just around twenty years old, right?” The Sword God asked quietly.

Sheng Deity was very surprised too. “Yeah, he’s too young. Are you sure he is the Alliance Master?”

Such a powerful and fearsome being simply could not be so young.

However, Ximen Jian and Linlang Fan bowed down and said, "Reporting to the Alliance Master! We have brought the captives as requested."

He was really the Alliance Master! Sheng Deity and the Sword Deity were horrified. How could the Alliance Master be so young?

"Oh!" Su Yu snapped back to reality and closed the book slowly.

Sheng Deity and Sword Deity all held their breaths and stared at Su Yu as they finally saw his face. They were extremely curious to know what kind of being this extremely young Great Emperor was. When the ancient book was closed, Su Yu's whole face was fully revealed.

His long silver hair swayed beautifully, and his majestic handsome face beamed with self-confidence.

At this moment, Sheng Deity and the Sword Deity were stunned and stood rooted to the ground.

They stared at Su Yu's face without batting an eyelid, unable to comprehend what they had just witnessed.

Weird thoughts began to flash in their minds. They were wondering whether they were caught up in some kind of strange illusionary technique that made them see Su Yu on the throne.

Sheng Yuanxin, however, cried out, erasing their doubts.

"Su Yu! You...you are not dead!"

She beamed with surprise and joy. Her gloominess was immediately wiped away and excitement took his place.

"How presumptuous! How dare you call the Alliance Master's by his name!" Ximen Jian fumed. "Aren't you going to kneel down and ask the Alliance Master for forgiveness?"

Ximen Jian's demeanor was so overwhelming that Sheng Yuanxin's knees buckled and she almost knelt.

"Miss Yuanxin, I haven't seen you in a long time," Su Yu put down his book and smiled slightly.

Sheng Deity and Sword Deity looked at Su Yu with their mouths wide open, speechless.

How could it be that Su Yu, who clearly died in the demon world, became the Alliance Master of the Western Alliance and a formidable being the likes of which were never seen before in the entire Xing River?

The two situations were worlds apart.

"Ximen Jian, Glittering Deity, you both may retreat."

Ximen Jian and Linlang Fan exited respectfully.

When only the four of them were left, Su Yu smiled again. "I haven't seen you all in years, how have you all been?"

Sheng Deity struggled to speak properly. "F...Fine, we are fine..."

The Sword Deity stammered, "We are good, long time no see..."

Sheng Yuanxin's eyes sparkled, and her face was full of joy as she stared at Su Yu.

"Come, sit down," Su Yu waved.

Sheng Deity and Sword Deity were still in a trance, and said, "No, no need, we are fine standing."

Then they managed to get a grip on themselves and immediately went down on one knee.

"Greetings, Alliance Master Su!"

Su Yu sighed. "We already knew each other so well. Why are you being so formal?"

Neither Sheng Deity nor Sword Deity now dared to regard Su Yu as the little proxy god of the Eastern Alliance anymore.

After receiving the reassurance, they sat down gingerly.

In contrast, Sheng Yuanxin, whose heart was pure and loyal, sat down with a smile and said, "I knew that you would not die so easily. Heh, you are indeed most cunning! Everyone said that you fell into the demon world and must have died. But I believed that you were not dead! Sure enough, not only did you survive, but you also became the Alliance Master of the Western Alliance! "

Paying no heed to the stern expressions of Sheng Deity and Sword Deity signaling her to stop, Sheng Yuanxin continued to question him. "Tell me, what did you experience in the demon world? Did you stir unrest there? I heard you subdued the Demon First Prince and two Princesses. How did you manage to do it? And how did you escape?"

Su Yu laughed and briefly explained what he experienced in the demon world.

As though she was listening to a legendary story, Sheng Yuanxin's eyes were sparkling, and she could not help but hold her breath every time there was an interesting twist.

When she heard how Su Yu managed to turn danger into victory, she applauded without restraint.

Sheng Deity and Sword Deity also listened with great interest and were extremely captivated.

Su Yu's adventures in the demon world were indeed treading on thin ice. A wrong move and he would be lost forever.

It was beyond impressive that solely by relying on his own strength, he managed to turn everything on its head in the demon world without any support.

When Su Yu finished, the three of them took a long deep breath.

The tale was exciting and a lot more captivating than a fictional story.

"Alright, gossip aside, it is time to finalize the joining of the two major alliances," Su Yu said.

Sheng Deity and Sword Deity were overjoyed as the day they waited for finally came.

The negotiations between the two alliances were already in the works for half a year. The differences had long been discussed and resolved. Gongsun Deity, however, had intentionally obstructed the proceedings.

Now that the two sides could truly hit it off, an agreement regarding the joint alliance was soon reached.

The two sides would form a Demon Slaughtering Alliance, unite their forces and gather at one spot.

As for who would issue orders in the Demon Slaughtering Alliance, each of the two alliances would send a representative, and the two would command the troops together.

Naturally, Su Yu gave way and decided to move the entire Western Alliance to merge with the Eastern Alliance.

Such a big decision would definitely cause dissatisfaction among the Western Alliance's deities.

However, it was absolutely necessary.

The Western Alliance was too close to the Demon Realm. If the Demon Realm chose to launch an all-out attack, the Western Alliance would perish within a day.

Therefore, they would need to relocate regardless of the opposition.

After further discussion, the two parties signed the joint alliance contract.

Sheng Deity and the Sword Deity had accomplished their mission and were overjoyed.

Su Yu also breathed a sigh of relief. The union between the two major alliances was the top priority in the war against the demons.

This preliminary step was now completed!

While in a relaxed mood, Su Yu suddenly remembered one thing and asked in a cold tone, "Sheng Deity, Sword Deity, I want to ask you both who was the one responsible for moving my old friends from the Jiuzhou cavern world, Gongsun Ya and his daughter, back to the Western Alliance? "

Sheng Deity's and Sword Deity's faces suddenly froze and looked fearful.

They almost forgot about the Gongsun father and daughter.

Seeing that the two were silent, Su Yu said, "Did you think that all wrongs would be forgotten once we signed the contract?"

The fact that Su Yu spoke about it implied that he was dissatisfied with their attitude.

Sheng Deity and Sword Deity were incapable of concealing anything from Su Yu and answered, "It was ordered by the Dakini."

"So it was that meddlesome Dakini!" Su Yu's eyes glittered. Actually, he had guessed it back then and could not help but develop murderous intentions.

Staring back at the two of them, while they were trying to avoid his eye, Su Yu replied coldly: "What else did she do that was related to me? Say it all and don't stutter! You should know my temper and realize that deceiving me will only make the situation worse!"

Sheng Deity smiled bitterly. The worst-case scenario had happened.

Su Yu not only came back alive but also attained the powerful title of Western Alliance Master. In an instance, the fate of the Eastern Alliance now hung in the balance.

“Alright, Su Deity, I hope you can calm down after listening. The Dakini did a lot of things against you. If you want us to speak about it, I hope that you are mentally prepared,” Sheng Deity sighed deeply.

Su Yu sneered, “Speak! Let’s hear what the Dakini had done!”

Chapter 1282: The Curse Unsettled

Su Yu didn’t really hate the Dakini, but he surely disliked her.

She was merciful to her enemies, yet stern and harsh to her own people.

Only a peculiar environment would give birth to such a peculiar character.

If she had been just an ordinary person, her mentality would only bring harm upon her own self, but the horrible part was that she was a leader who was recognized by the Great Eastern Alliance.

The Sheng Deity sighed. “Since we returned from the World of Divine Remains, the Great Eastern Alliance had undergone a series of changes.”

“First was the rearrangement of powers. They have imitated the Great Western Alliance and changed the loose policies of the Great Eastern Alliance, forming a general union that gathered all factions.”

“It is known as the Hall of Eastern Deities, with the Dakini taking the role of the Hall Master, while the Merchant God and the Deputy Hall Masters serve under her. After that, according to the ranking, ten great Division Masters will be appointed as well, each with deities under them to take command.”

This format was almost identical to the Great Western Alliance.

Casting a look at Su Yu, the Sheng Deity said, “This time around, the Dakini will go on an expedition out there, and the deity families that have not returned in the past hundred years will be cut off from the Alliance of Hundred Deities.”

Upon hearing that, Su Yu said coldly, “How ridiculous!”

Although some deities were out there on an expedition and had not returned in a hundred years, they remained loyal to the Alliance. Wouldn’t it give rise to a division of power in hand if they were removed from the Alliance?

“What would be the consequences for the cast-off deity families?” Su Yu questioned coldly.

“They would either be suppressed by the opposing deity families and killed, or they would surrender to another deity family to obtain protection with the status of slaves. Or the entire family would flee from the Great Eastern Alliance and hide in some abandoned cavern world within the galaxy.”

Just as expected! A family that was sacked would lose the protection of the Alliance, and without the protection of the deities of their race, wouldn’t they be like a juicy piece of meat in the eyes of others?

If they did not run away, their entire family would suffer a downfall or even be killed!

Furthermore, if the deities of these families were not yet deceased, and if they suddenly returned from their expedition only to find the influence that they had built with great efforts ending up in such a manner, what kind of choice would they make?

Would they continue to serve the Great Eastern Alliance? How hilarious! It was more likely they would become enemies of the Great Eastern Alliance from then on!

Dakini's decision was self-crippling.

"How about the Crane Deity's family?" Su Yu asked. The imminent outcome of the Crane Deity's Cavern World was clear without even having to think about it.

The Sheng Deity said helplessly, "Because of your fall into the Demonic Dimension, you were deemed deceased, hence the Crane Deity's Cavern World has been confiscated, becoming the public property of the Hall of Eastern Deities."

"As for the people of the Crane Deity's family, they have been removed from the Alliance. Luckily, with the protection of the Merchant God's son Yang Tai, and the God of Instrument's son Wang Yunxuan, it did not end up like the rest of the deity families."

Yang Tai and Wang Yunxuan? Su Yu took a mental note of this debt of gratitude that he owed them.

"Has the Dakini done anything else?"

The Sheng Deity nodded. "She also ferreted out the wanted criminals of the Great Western Alliance. That was how the Gongsun father and daughter got sent back to the Great Western Alliance."

They were sent back because of that? The charges against the Gongsun father and daughter weren't even qualified to be included in the list of repatriation. The Dakini herself added it in.

If it weren't for her displeasure towards Su Yu, why would the Dakini notice insignificant figures like the Gongsun father and daughter?

"What else?"

"The entire Alliance is clearing the unknown influences, among them the descendant of the Ghost Deity, Ghost Wuying, who was involved in the illegal establishment of power to undermine the Great Eastern Alliance."

The Great Emperor of Ghost Prison? Su Yu's eyes were gleaming with an icy, cold light.

It was he who asked the Great Emperor of Ghost Prison to lead the intelligence agents whom they trained in secret, in order to gather information.

Even he got caught!

The various so-called precautions were all related to Su Yu. The Dakini was clearly doing those things against him.

Apart from his anger, Su Yu also couldn't help but ponder why the Dakini viewed him as an enemy.

Was there any deep hatred or feud between them?

“If that’s the case, I need to return to the Great Eastern Alliance myself, right?”

Upon hearing that, the Sheng Deity and the Sword Deity tensed up at once. With Su Yu’s current noble status, each and every move of his would represent the policy of the Great Western Alliance.

Would he go to the Great Eastern Alliance to start a war?

When the thought occurred to them, both of them shuddered.

The Sheng Deity felt even more ashamed now. She said, “I am responsible. I did not manage to stop such things from happening in time.”

“Of course you two are responsible!” Su Yu glared at both of them.

When they heard his words, the Sheng Deity and the Sword Deity froze a little, and there was awkwardness on their faces. They were only saying that to be polite. How would they blame themselves for real?

“Knowing that the Dakini’s decisions would bring about endless harm, as deities of the Great Eastern Alliance, why didn’t you stop her? If one of you alone couldn’t stop her, you should have gathered ten allies, and if ten wouldn’t succeed, then twenty!” Su Yu berated them.

His sharp, keen eyes never missed the slightest details. He could clearly see the nonchalance of the Sheng Deity and the Sword Deity and knew that they did not really find themselves at fault.

“In a loose Alliance without any domineering policies, with so many of you deities, you actually allowed an ignorant woman to give ignorant commands. Are you still qualified to be deities of the Great Eastern Alliance?”

The Sheng Deity and the Sword Deity still looked indifferent, as though the matter had nothing to do with them at all.

“Do you think that the Dakini has only brought harm upon the powerless deity families and that you will not be afflicted anyhow? Is that why you are so nonchalant?” Su Yu sneered. “How naive!”

“From a loose, disorderly organization, it became one with centralized powers overnight. Do you think that it would solve its problems just by changing the name from the Great Eastern Alliance to the Hall of Eastern Deities?” Su Yu questioned.

“The centralization of powers would surely arouse the dissatisfaction of many deities because they would lose the privilege of managing a cavern world, and they would surely harbor resentment towards the Dakini for confiscating their powers!”

“And to appease their anger, there is only one way, and that is to intimidate them with harsh tactics!” Su Yu sneered. “Whom do you think the Dakini would oppress first?”

“Acting against ordinary deities wouldn’t work. She would need to go against important ones, and who do you think they could possibly be?”

Of course, the two Deputy Hall Masters.

The Sheng Deity’s heart skipped a beat and she said, “You’re just making a guess.”

“Then please answer me this: why would the Dakini, who had never thought of making allies, order you to be an emissary and leave the Great Eastern Alliance? Of course, to make it most convenient to strip you of your status when you’re not around!” Su Yu said.

“If I’m not mistaken, your family is almost completely rooted out by now.”

The Sheng Deity got up abruptly, terror flickering in her eyes.

Indeed, the family had not been in contact with her for quite a long while. She had thought that it was because the Alliance had been peaceful, and there were no matters of great importance to report.

However, upon careful contemplation, the Great Eastern Alliance was in a revolutionary period of taking bold and resolute actions. How could it be peaceful?

Her people had not delivered her any news in half a year. Perhaps Su Yu was right and it was because they were unable to send her messages.

“Humph! Think about it!” Su Yu waved his hand.

Sheng Yuanxin nodded to Su Yu gratefully. She had been very disappointed in the deities of the Great Eastern Alliance.

No matter what the Dakini did, fearing her absolute power, the deities objected perfunctorily as long as it did not cause harm to their own selves, and weren’t really concerned.

They didn’t know that the Dakini was destroying the Great Eastern Alliance, one step at a time.

Su Yu saw it, while they did not.

He had no hatred for the deities of the Great Eastern Alliance who had failed to act. They were not related to Su Yu in any way, so why would they save his people?

However, he was hopelessly disappointed in the Great Eastern Alliance.

“A bunch of rotten planks corroded by peace, they have become helpless without even realizing it,” Su Yu shook his head.

“Seems like I need to return to the Great Eastern Alliance,” Su Yu muttered under his breath. The Great Western Alliance would migrate as a whole, so he might as well take the whole Great Western Alliance and approach the Great Eastern Alliance.

As for the Dakini, Su Yu found her impossible to make peace with.

He did not believe that a deity of such a high position would be truly benevolent and merciful, even so forgiving to her enemies. If that were the case, she would have died a thousand times over already.

The only explanation was that the Dakini had ulterior motives.

While pondering, Su Yu pressed on his chest suddenly and shock appeared in his eyes. “What is happening?”

His chest got hot for no reason. When he tore his collar open to look, his face changed.

The curse of the Central Prefecture’s King that had been sealed by the Tree Goddess was broken, emitting whiffs of the unique scent of demonic energy!

Swish!

At that exact moment, the Tree Goddess sensed the anomaly. With a flicker, she appeared.

When she saw Su Yu’s condition, she gasped in shock as well. “How could that happen? The seal that I reinforced again was torn open!”

“The curse has been in a sealed condition all the while, so why would it become active all of a sudden?”

The Tree Goddess’s face grew solemn. “It’s because the person summoned by the curse has arrived.”

“Besides, it is a deity that far surpasses me; otherwise, the curse wouldn’t possibly be activated from such long distance!”

“Su Yu...” The Tree Goddess said in a somber voice, “Your location has been revealed.”

Chapter 1283: Milky-White Fishing Rod

Su Yu’s eyes flickered.

The Tree Goddess was unusually worried. “If his strength far exceeds mine, it means that he’s an entity who is at least on par with the Sixth Princess! Who could that be?”

“No matter who, but...” Su Yu got up slowly, his face gradually growing solemn. “The hunters from the Demonic Dimension are finally here!”

He took four royal heirs of the Demonic Dimension away, rendering the Giant of the Bitter Sea unable to retrieve those incarnates of his life and deterring the Ten Thousand Demon Mantra Reincarnation.

Therefore, being hunted down by the Demonic Dimension was not a surprise at all.

It was just that it had come sooner than he had predicted. It had been no more a couple of months, yet they had come after him.

Most unexpectedly, they had identified Su Yu’s location so quickly, which was truly uncanny.

“The father of the Central Prefecture’s King... who could that be?” Su Yu mumbled. After a moment of pondering, he said, “It’s time to speed up the move and migrate as a whole. The Demonic Dimension is not a place to stay for long.”

“Ximen Jian, Linlang Fan, you can come in,” Su Yu added.

When Su Yu informed them about the news of the hunters from the Demonic Dimension, Ximen Jian and Linlang Fan were greatly shocked as well. ” Alliance Master, what are we supposed to do?”

“First, send divine-level strong forces to go forth and investigate. Isn’t there a group of deities that are waiting to atone their crimes?”

“Order them to go check if the enemies really have come. If they manage to do well this time, their past wrongdoings will be forgiven!”

“Secondly, speed up the migration of the Great Western Alliance. Time waits for no man, and now that I stirred up the Demonic Dimension, no one can really predict what they’re going to do next. This place has become very unsafe for us.”

Ximen Jian replied in a low voice, “There’s no problem with the first task, but as for the second, I’m afraid it’ll need further negotiation.”

“Speak,” Su Yu said.

Ximen Jian said, “The Great Western Alliance has stood firmly in the Demonic Dimension for millions of years, not only because they have become accustomed to this place, but more importantly, because this is where the foundation of the Great Western Alliance lies.”

“For more than a hundred cavern worlds to detach from their foundation, it requires more just than an overnight effort.”

Su Yu understood his point.

Just like the World of Divine Remains, this world’s existence was attached to a weathered Emperor-based Saint Artifact, the Nine Demons God Sealing Ring.

Otherwise, by solely depending on the strength of the galaxy, the cavern world would be constantly shifting in the galaxy, flowing aimlessly without a place to settle down.

It wouldn’t even have a fixed location, and certainly could not unite with the rest of the nine cavern worlds.

The Great Eastern Alliance resided in a fixed region of the galaxy, largely because it had some kind of support or attachment.

It wasn’t hard to imagine that if it took a worn-out Emperor-based Saint Artifact to withstand the weight of nine cavern worlds, the object that withstood the weight of the Great Eastern and Western Alliances, which consisted of nearly a hundred cavern worlds, must be extraordinary.

That was the foundation that Ximen Jian meant.

These foundations might not be exceptionally powerful, but they were uniquely useful for mounting the cavern worlds within the galaxy.

Su Yu hadn't been in control of the Alliance for long, hence he was yet to be fully acquainted with the heritage of the Alliance Masters. He had not seen the so-called object of foundation of the Great Western Alliance yet.

That object of foundation made the Great Western Alliance take the risk of fighting the Demonic Dimension at close proximity rather than leave, and it would be hard to find a second one like that within the galaxy.

"No need to doubt my words. The immensity of the Demonic Dimension's strength far exceeds what you can ever imagine. Get all the deities moving, abandon whatever you can and leave this place, then meet up with the Great Eastern Alliance!"

The two who received the commands left the Alliance Master's mansion with bitter smiles on their faces.

"Don't you think that the Alliance Master's fear of the Demonic Dimension is exaggerated?" Ximen Jian couldn't help but voice his doubt.

After all, it was an Alliance that had fought the Demonic Dimension for millions of years. Before Su Yu's arrival, they had firmly believed that the Great Western Alliance's power equally matched that of the demons.

Although Su Yu had told them about his experience in the Demonic Dimension, they weren't really convinced, for they had not witnessed it with their own eyes.

Linlang Fan frowned. "Judging from the Alliance Master's personality, he has never been a timid or cowardly man. If he fears something so much, I think we have to speed up the process of detaching from the foundation and head for the Great Eastern Alliance."

Ximen Jian nodded, despite his lack of motivation. Not having seen the true strength of the Demonic Dimension, it was really hard for him to be convinced by Su Yu's story about wolves rearing sheep in a pen.

They followed Su Yu's orders.

Six divine-level strong men were assigned to lead dozens of Prospective Deities each and set off for the Demonic Dimension with vigor.

Such a grand-scale expedition was extremely rare in the history of the Great Western Alliance.

Some clever creatures had sensed the abnormality of it.

Worse still, with Ximen Jian and Linlang Fan as representatives in speeding up the detachment of the cavern worlds, it was even more unnerving.

Was something major about to happen?

In the cold dark depths of the galaxy, a mass of blood-red demon cloud floated past the galaxy silently, glinting with a sheen of blood.

Amidst the bloody light, a divine soul on the verge of death was firmly anchored by the demon cloud.

His divine body was gone, and his godly spirit nowhere to be seen.

If any of the deities of the Great Western Alliance turned up here, they would recognize the dying divine soul as none other than the former Alliance Master of the Great Western Alliance, Luo Huan!

He was ranting and raving venomously the other day, saying that he would make an epic comeback someday, so how did he end up in such a plight?

“Lord General, we are five days away from arriving at the Great Western Alliance,” said a magnificent Demonic God with a look as indifferent as the eternity, who stood at the head of the demon cloud.

Behind him, the many Demonic Gods were dead silent. No one dared to utter a word.

“Yes, I have picked up the scent of the creature that escaped from the Demonic Dimension already. Unless someone stronger than me strikes, he won’t be able to escape my locating sensor,” the mighty, indifferent Demonic God stated slowly.

He looked down and shot a glance at the restrained divine soul of Luo Huan, and said with disinterest, “He is no longer useful. You can take him as a reward.”

Upon hearing that, the eyes of the Demonic Gods behind him gleamed with greed. They opened their giant bloody mouths and were about to pounce forward to devour his divine soul.

Luo Huan was so terrified that his dead soul almost flew off!

“Hold on! Lord from the Demonic Dimension, I can still be useful. As the Master of the Great Western Alliance, I have acquired much useful knowledge.”

Looking at the colossal Demonic God before his eyes, Luo Huan couldn’t help but shudder with fear.

If he ever got out of this alive, he would never forget the magnificent strength of this Demonic God for as long as he lived.

All the while, the Demonic God only used a single hand to oppress the greatest strong deity of the Great Western Alliance that he was. He shattered his physical body and devoured his godly spirit.

When he recalled it, the strength that made Luo Huan despair back then still made him tremble now.

Before encountering him, Luo Huan would never have believed that such a powerful, terrifying being still existed in the world.

His faith was hopelessly shattered the moment this Demonic God appeared.

He finally believed that Su Yu had not been lying at all. The Demonic Dimension was powerful, so powerful that all this while, they had been rearing the creatures of the galaxy like lambs in a pen!

From the conversation of the Demonic Gods, Luo Huan got to know that this Demonic God was named the Demonic God of Six Paths, the same one that Su Yu called the greatest right after the Demon Emperor!

“You have been deprived of the position of Alliance Master, so what more use can you have?” The Demonic God of Six Paths questioned with indifference.

Initially, they couldn’t locate Su Yu, because the royal scent of the Prince and Princesses was somehow concealed, hence rendering their exact location undetectable.

How were they supposed to find them in the immense, boundless galaxy?

However, having captured Luo Huan, they obtained an important piece of information from him, namely that a strong man who had escaped from the Demonic Dimension had shown up in the Great Western Alliance.

The Demonic God of Six Paths sacrificed his divine blood and tried to reactivate the curse left by the Central Prefecture’s King. He then succeeded in discovering Su Yu’s existence.

That was how they managed to locate him precisely and head straight for Su Yu.

Luo Huan had contributed massively towards all of it.

Luo Huan said immediately, “I know of many ancient records. These are all passed from generation to generation within the Great Western Alliance, and I’m the only one who knows about them as the Alliance Master...”

“Ancient records?” The Demonic God of Six Paths shook his head dispassionately.

Behind the Demonic God of Six Paths, a pretty demon servant’s face beamed with a taunting smile. “The Demonic Dimension has records of the entire history for the past thousands of centuries, so what’s that valuable about those battered records of you galactic creatures?”

If Su Yu had been there, he would recognize the female servant as the first servant of Consort Yunxia, Cailin, who was a human.

She was right, in fact. The Demonic Dimension had existed for far longer than most of the creatures of the galaxy, at least in terms of recorded history, and they certainly had preserved it more comprehensively than the creatures of the galaxy.

Luo Huan had cold sweat all over his forehead. All of a sudden, an idea struck him. “Hold on! As the Alliance Master, I know a lot about the foundation of the Great Western Alliance. I believe that this would make me useful to the Lords of the Demonic Dimension, wouldn’t it?”

Cailin’s dainty brows became creased as she frowned. “The foundation of the Great Western Alliance?”

The history of the Demonic Dimension had kept a record of that. However, only the Demon Emperors knew the specific details, while ordinary creatures of the Demonic Dimension like them were clueless.

“The foundation is exceptionally enigmatic. Not only can it withstand the pressure of nearly a hundred cavern worlds, but it possesses unique powers. If used aptly, these powers are something that no one in the galaxy would be able to withstand.”

Cailin's face hardened. "Are you just trying to save your own life? If there really is such an intimidating foundation in the Great Western Alliance, the Demonic Dimension would have destroyed it already!"

"Besides, the Great Western Alliance nearly got annihilated several times, yet no one has seen you use this foundation before."

Luo Huan knew they believed him just by listening to their tone. He went on, "That is why I said it should be used aptly!"

In fact, Luo Huan had no idea how to activate the power of the foundation either. He was only trying to scare them to ensure his own survival for the time being.

Cailin shot an inquiring look at the Demonic God of Six Paths.

The Demonic God's eyes shone a little as he said placidly, "Let him live for now."

Luo Huan heaved a long sigh with relief. With deep resentment in his eyes, he muttered inwardly, "Silver God! It was you who forced me into such a predicament. I want you to suffer the same fate as I did, not knowing whether you're dead or alive all the while!"

He dared not place the blame on the Demonic God of Six Paths, whose strength was unrivaled, so he could vent his anger on Su Yu.

Inside a house in the Great Western Alliance...

Gongsun Ya, Gongsun Wuxie and Luo Fei were extremely grateful.

"Benefactor, you saved my life once again!" Gongsun Ya was both grateful yet uneasy at the same time. "It was my fault for not listening to you, and I got fooled as a result, nearly bringing upon you irreversible harm."

Su Yu waved his hand. "No worries. Luo Hun was cunning and great at scheming, if he wanted to harm you, you could hardly defend yourself."

"You people should leave the Great Western Alliance, find a remote place far away from the Demonic Dimension as well as the two Great Alliances, and live your life in peace," Su Yu said.

He had made the decision to let them live peacefully after experiencing such terrible hardships, so they would not have to get involved in the war between the galactic creatures and the Demonic Dimension.

Besides, it was also for his own good. He had saved Gongsun Ya twice. The first time, Su Yu deceived them with the lie of having great magical power.

However, the second time, his soul nearly perished alongside his body. If it happened in front of outsiders again, Su Yu's ability of resurrection would be exposed.

Hence, the family had to leave the Great Western Alliance.

“I don’t want to, I want to be with Brother Su Yu,” Gongsun Wuxie said as she pouted while clutching Su Yu’s arm.

Su Yu shook his head. “If I’m still alive ten years from now, you can come and find me again. But now, you have to leave the Demonic Dimension fast. This is not a place for you to stay.”

“Yu Deity, see them off.”

“Hold on!” It was Luo Fei this time. Hesitantly, she took out a fishing rod from her milky-white space ring.

“Thank you for saving us repeatedly, benefactor. There is no way Luo Fei can repay you, so I’ll give you this fishing rod as a gift.”

Su Yu stared at the fishing rod and it seemed kind of familiar to him. He asked, “What is this?”

“I came across it by chance in an abandoned spot in the galaxy in the past. It was held in the grip of a deity’s corpse that had not rotted even after millions of years.”

A corpse that had not rotted after millions of years? Theoretically speaking, it was impossible, unless he practiced the Ten Thousand Demon Mantra Reincarnation like the First-Generation Demon Emperor did, feeding upon his incarnates to prolong his life.

The only explanation was that the skeletal remains belonged to a matchless character of his lifetime, from millions of years ago.

Su Yu could not help but recall that the ancient records stated that many powerful overlords used to roam the galaxy.

Could the owner of this fishing rod be one of them?

Chapter 1284: Mysterious Heaven Pool

“Not even my father was informed of this matter. I have kept it a secret until this day,” Luo Fei said.

She went on, “As for the use of this item, I’m not sure either. However, I have used it at the Heaven Pool of the Great Western Alliance before, and fished a Spiritual Grass of Immortality.”

The Spiritual Grass of Immortality... wasn’t it the one that made Gongsun Wuxie become stuck at the age of ten?

Based on the information that Su Yu had gathered by now, the galaxy had no record of ever succeeding in cultivating the Spiritual Grass of Immortality.

Finally, there was an explanation for Luo Fei feeding the spiritual grass to the deceased Gongsun Wuxie.

However, where was the Heaven Pool?

Was there such a place in the Great Western Alliance?

Su Yu thought for a moment and returned the fishing rod. “It is too valuable. I cannot accept it.”

Luo Fei smiled tenderly. "I chose to present it to you as a gift exactly because it is valuable. If I didn't, would we be able to live our lives at ease once we leave the Great Western Alliance?"

Gongsun Ya chipped in, "This is an expression of gratitude from our family, and we hope you don't reject it, our benefactor."

"Alright, thanks a lot then," Su Yu said. "Yu Deity, you may send them away."

The Yu Deity retrieved a flying boat and personally sent the family away from the Alliance. They took off into a desolate galaxy.

"On behalf of the Alliance Master, I wish you all well," the Yu Deity said.

Gongsun Wuxie teared up. "Why didn't he let me stay? I did nothing wrong!"

The Yu Deity smiled warmly. "It is for your own good. The Alliance Master is about to make some big moves, and he can't divert his attention to take care of you. If he didn't care about you, he wouldn't have sent you away! That's all I have to say, please take care."

At the Alliance Master's mansion, Su Yu heaved a silent sigh, feeling somewhat dispirited.

The familiar faces from his past had disappeared from his life, one after another. No one could be certain whether they would ever meet again in this lifetime.

"When will I ever rise to the top of the world so that my loved ones will never have to leave my side again?" Su Yu's vulnerable, lonely voice resonated in the empty, vast hall.

Boom!

With a deafening noise, the entire Great Western Alliance trembled forcefully. It seemed like a humongous object had been detached from the Alliance.

Su Yu's glance swept around. It was the Linlang family, who had taken the lead to move their cavern world.

Su Yu's body flickered with a penta-colored splendor, and he reached the air above the Linlang Cavern World by teleportation.

Looking down from up above, he saw the Linlang Cavern World was originally based on a milky white lake.

"Eh? Could the 'foundation of the Great Western Alliance' be referring to this?" Su Yu marveled secretly.

Taking a glance at the Ximen Cavern World that was almost detached as well, he saw the faint surface of the milky white lake too.

"Quite interesting! I really would like to know what object serves as the foundation of the Great Western Alliance," Su Yu was curious.

Upon returning to the Alliance Master's mansion, he continued flipping through the ancient records passed down from one Alliance Master to the next.

Several days later, Su Yu finally got to collect the information regarding the object of the foundation of the Great Western Alliance from an ancient book.

“Heaven Pool? Isn’t it the Heaven Pool from which Luo Fei fished the Spiritual Grass of Immortality?” Su Yu was surprised.

Could the Heaven Pool that Luo Fei mentioned be the foundation of the Great Western Alliance, the milky white lake?

The origin of the Heaven Pool was not recorded in history, because this milky white lake had existed way before the Great Western Alliance was established.

Very strangely, although it was surrounded by the galactic water, the lake had never been breached no matter how much of the galactic water flowed into it, and its level had not risen throughout the years.

It was as if a profound, bottomless abyss underneath the lake sucked in all of the galactic water that flowed into it.

That was how the cavern worlds got to stand firm over the surface of the lake.

“I never thought one could even fish from the lake. Luo Fei seems to have discovered something interesting that the classic books have never mentioned,” Su Yu said with a chuckle.

Upon finishing his reading of all the materials concerning the Heaven Pool, Su Yu held a bronze, ancient book in his hand discreetly.

This book specifically introduced the Heaven Pool, and most of Su Yu’s understanding of the Heaven Pool had come from it.

Su Yu was particularly concerned with one of the pages.

For some unknown reason, that page of the book had been torn off by someone.

Initially, Su Yu wouldn’t be too concerned if not for the scent left behind by the one who tore off the page, which made Su Yu take it seriously.

If he wasn’t mistaken, the scent belonged to Luo Huan.

Why did he tear off the page? Was there something written on the page that Luo Huan wished to conceal?

There had been no less than a hundred Alliance Masters of the Great Western Alliance in the past, so why was Luo Huan the one who did that?

Intuition told Su Yu that the page torn off by Luo Huan was probably very important, and that was why he did not want him to see it in the midst of his intense conflict with Ximen Jian back then.

After some pondering, Su Yu’s eyes emitted beams of tricolor light that shone on the missing page.

Time, Space and Soul, the forces that constituted the three significant elements of the world, formed a foreign dimension.

The Retrogradation of Time appeared on a small area of the missing space of the page.

Time turned back to three months ago. All of a sudden, a scene was displayed—a hand brutally flitted across the page, tearing it off from the book.

At the same time, the owner of the hand was revealed. Who else could it be but Luo Huan?

Time went further back, and Su Yu finally got to see the content of the torn page clearly. Each and every line was displayed palpably before his eyes.

He memorized all the content instantly because one breath's time was up and the foreign dimension vanished.

Upon returning to reality, Su Yu's eyes were filled with shock. "There's actually such a terrifying force hidden in the Heaven Pool?"

An extremely terrifying tale was recorded on that page of the book. It happened not long after the Great Western Alliance settled down in this place.

One day, the Heaven Pool roiled and surged, and destructive power was unleashed from within which headed straight for the Demonic Dimension, penetrating it and severely injuring the Giant of the Bitter Sea.

It happened millions of years ago and was recounted in fine detail on the page.

It had been too far back in time, and almost no one knew about the destructive power that was emitted from the Heaven Pool so long ago, except for those who read this story.

"Humph, this Luo Huan was cautious indeed, erasing such an important record so that Ximen Jian couldn't use it against him!" Su Yu snorted softly.

If Luo Huan hadn't done that, Su Yu wouldn't necessarily be concerned about that page.

Too bad. He had found out about it now!

He knew now that there was some terrifying power hidden within the Heaven Pool, but the way to activate it remained a mystery.

"I need to check out if the Heaven Pool has arisen," Su Yu muttered under his breath and arrived at the Heaven Pool the next moment.

A few days had passed, and a few other deities had also moved their cavern worlds, revealing a substantial area of the Heaven Pool's appearance.

Su Yu teleported to the side of the Heaven Pool and fixed his gaze on it.

According to the account, the Heaven Pool had the appearance of water, yet was untouchable to living creatures. Once caught up in it, no one had ever been known to return.

Even for non-living objects, once placed in the Heaven Pool, they would be sucked away by an unknown force.

As he activated the power of his mind, a discarded treasure appeared on Su Yu's right palm.

He unleashed a surge of Mortal Fairy's Strength and entangled it round the treasure, slowly setting it down into the Heaven Pool.

The instant it got into contact with the Heaven Pool, the treasure was grabbed by an overwhelmingly powerful sucking force and disappeared under the surface.

To his awe, the sucking force caused an impact on Su Yu as well as it traveled along the Mortal Fairy's Strength.

Su Yu's eyes grew stern, and he only managed to save himself by swiftly severing the contact.

"What a shocking sucking force," Su Yu was stupefied.

Shortly after, Su Yu tried tossing in a few other things, and they all disappeared in a similar way.

The water of the Heaven Pool could not be touched at all, and once something came into contact with it, there would be no return.

So how did Luo Fei fish in the Heaven Pool?

With a mental effort, Su Yu was holding a snowy white fishing rod in his left hand.

The fishing rod was smooth and warm to the touch and carried a scent which Su Yu was familiar with.

There was a fine fishing thread tied around the fishing rod, and a fishhook dangled from its end.

Upon careful inspection, Su Yu did not see anything special about the fishing rod.

"Let's give it a whirl." Su Yu held the fishing rod in hand and hurled it forward, watching it descend into the water of the Heaven Pool.

He was mentally prepared to abandon the fishing rod anytime to avoid being afflicted.

However, much to his eerie surprise, the fishing line fell upon the surface of the Heaven Pool peacefully. It wasn't drawn into the Pool!

"What... what on earth is this fishing rod?" Su Yu was flabbergasted.

It was stated in the book that the creatures that had attempted to touch the Heaven Pool in the past were all drawn into it along with their treasures.

There was no exception, regardless of whether they were Alliance Masters, powerful individuals or just ordinary creatures.

However, this fishing rod was an exception!

Curious, Su Yu tried to pull out the fishing rod, and it brought out a short blade of weathered metal!

After several continuous attempts, Su Yu kept drawing out strange objects. Although they were just ordinary items, many surmises about the Heaven Pool had gradually formed in Su Yu's mind.

"Haha, looks like it's a wondrous discovery!" Excitement filled Su Yu's eyes.

If his speculation was right, the bottom of the Heaven Pool contained the long-hidden secret that involved the entire galaxy, including the secret of why the glorious, triumphant era perished overnight.

After withdrawing the fishing rod, Su Yu's eyes gleamed with a shrewd light.

Right at that moment, a downpour of divine blood rained from the sky of a cavern world without any warning.

A deity had perished!

Su Yu's eyes turned somber. "Is it here already!"

Swish!

Ximen Jian and Linlang Fan appeared right before Su Yu by teleportation and reported in great shock, "Alliance Master, one of the deities that went to the Demonic Dimension for investigation had perished."

Before Ximen Jian could finish, a torrent of blood befell another cavern world.

"How's that possible? Two deities perishing one after another?" Linlang Fan was in utter disbelief.

However, even more to their stupefaction, a third deity perished!

"The third one!" Ximen Jian's heart skipped a beat.

Six deities and a few dozens of Prospective Deities made up a powerful team, yet three deities had perished within such a short period of time!

And then came the fourth and the fifth!

Finally, even Su Yu couldn't sit still any longer.

The death of five deities in such a short time wasn't shocking to Su Yu since the Demonic Dimension was full of experts. He knew it and wasn't very surprised.

The strange part was that none of the five deities managed to deliver a message in time.

Even if the Eldest Prince killed five deities, there was no guarantee that he could do it quickly enough to stop them from sending a message!

"What kind of deities from the Holy Magic Hall has the Demonic Dimension sent this time? Could it be a General?" Su Yu was taken aback.

Beep! Beep!

All of a sudden, a jade pendant pinned on Su Yu's waist flickered rapidly.

It was an extra-long-distance, image-projecting jade pendant.

Ximen Jian and Linlang Fan were delighted. "Finally one of them has escaped! Let's see what they have found out!"

Su Yu said in a solemn voice, "I'm afraid this message wasn't necessarily sent by that deity, but..."

He shattered the jade pendant, and an image appeared vividly before him.

However, it wasn't the deity who had appeared. Instead, a matchlessly magnificent, dark-red Demonic God stood before him.

His whole body was covered in hideous talismans, giving off an intense air of savageness and ferocity, while his eyes were aloof.

There was a deity trapped under his feet. No matter how hard the god struggled, there was no way he could free himself.

The dark red Demonic God shot them an indifferent look and spoke dispassionately, "Seawatch City Master, it has been a long while, but I am here now."

Pow!

The image fell apart. Immediately after, divine blood rained down.

The sixth deity had perished.

Ximen Jian and Linlang Fan deemed themselves experienced, yet the moment their eyes collided with the dark red Demonic God's, they felt chilly air rising up from beneath their feet and stood motionless.

They felt as a mortal would feel standing in front of a deity.

"Who... who was that?" Ximen Jian felt chills running down his spine.

He finally believed that, as Su Yu told them, the Demonic Dimension had horrifying forces they had never seen before.

That horrendous Demonic God was one of them.

Su Yu's face was as gloomy as dark water and his eyes flickered intensely. In a low voice, he said, "The Great General of the Holy Magic Hall, the Demonic God of Six Paths!"

Chapter 1285: Fighting Alone

He had expected creatures from the Demonic Dimension to hunt them down, but he had never thought that it would be the Demonic God of Six Paths himself!

With his strength, who in the galaxy could be a match for him?

Apart from the Death Deity, no one else would have the confidence to fight against him.

The sudden disaster made Su Yu's heart sink into an abyss.

Judging from the message sent, their location was less than a two-day journey away from the Great Western Alliance!

Two days! Where could they find the Death Deity? Even if they did, how were they going to coax the Death Deity into helping them fight against a powerful opponent like the Demonic God of Six Paths?

The hall was filled with dead silence.

The Demonic God of Six Paths left a stupefying, horrendous impression on Ximen Jian and Linlang Fan.

Ximen Jian was especially affected. Previously, he used to doubt if Su Yu was being overly cautious in wanting to migrate so soon.

However, having witnessed the projection of the Demonic God of Six Paths with his very own eyes, Ximen Jian understood that all that Su Yu had said was true.

The Demonic Dimension had horrifying forces that far exceeded what they could ever imagine!

The entire Great Western Alliance was vulnerable in the face of the Demonic God of Six Paths alone, and he had not come alone this time.

Behind him were about ten Demonic Gods with powerful auras.

Some of them were not in the least bit weaker than the ten demon-fighting deities.

“This... this is the true strength of the Demonic Dimension?” Ximen Jian felt a lump in his throat as a sense of hopelessness rose in him.

Su Yu shook his head. “This is only the tip of the iceberg.”

Nearly a hundred of the Demonic Gods of the Holy Magic Hall had not appeared yet, as well as the Giant of the Bitter Sea, who had not attacked the outside world up till this point.

Ximen Jian’s face turned pale with fear.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The consecutive demises of six deities were only slightly less severe compared to the bloodshed from before this. All deities were greatly alarmed as they rushed to the Alliance Master’s mansion.

“Eh, so the Ximen Deity and the Linlang Deity are already here. What actually happened? Six deities have perished! Did the Alliance Master make the decision to carry out a purge again?”

“Shh! Do not speak! Didn’t you see that Ximen Jian and Linlang Fan aren’t looking well?”

“Why is Ximen Jian looking so desperate?”

A hundred deities were talking ceaselessly as their glances kept sweeping across the three of them. They were trying to guess whether the cruel-hearted Alliance Master had done something shocking again.

“Quiet,” Su Yu said.

The deities fell silent immediately, waiting for the Alliance Master to speak and explain the reason for the deaths of the six deities.

“With deep regrets, I’d like to inform everyone that an unprecedented, major crisis is about to befall the Great Western Alliance.” There was an inexplicably stern, somber look on Su Yu’s face.

At this point in time, some of the things about the Demonic Dimension did not need to be kept a secret for any longer.

“Alliance Master, the Great Western Alliance has seen many bad days and hardships, and we have pulled through countless catastrophes. Is there something we can’t get through?”

“Right, Alliance Master, we will defend and protect the Great Western Alliance even at the cost of our own lives.”

Su Yu waved his hand to quieten them. In a deep stern voice, he said, "None of the crises that the Great Western Alliance experienced in the past can compare to the imminent one."

With a flick of his sleeve, the projection of just now emerged once again, clearly displayed before the eyes of all.

The deities saw a dark red Demonic God, stepping on a deity of the Great Western Alliance with one foot, rendering the deity completely immobile.

The destructive air given off by the dark red Demonic God made the confident faces of the deities freeze at once.

Bang! Bang!

Bang! Bang!

The scene gradually fell completely silent.

The sounds of hearts pounding intensely reverberated in everyone's ears.

Even the resolute, staunch deities shuddered upon seeing the dark red Demonic God as dread crept upon their faces.

The weaker ones were trembling in fear, nearly collapsing onto the ground.

Throughout their lifetime of fighting demons, they had never seen such a terrifying Demonic God. It was merely a projection, yet it made them tremble.

They felt as if they were at the bottom of the food chain, with the opponent being the apex predator.

Su Yu wasn't surprised by the deities' reaction at all. Even Ximen Jian and Linlang Fan were frightened by the horror of the Demonic God of Six Paths, let alone the more minor deities.

The war had not even begun, yet they felt like they had lost.

He couldn't count on them anymore!

Besides, an entity like the Demonic God of Six Paths wasn't one they had the capacity to deal with.

"Now, do I still need to explain why we need to migrate?" Su Yu questioned placidly.

Previously, the deities appeared as if they obeyed his orders, but they were lackadaisical when it came to action.

They held many grudges and were displeased by the idea of migration, hence they tried to procrastinate.

However, the deaths of the six deities, as well as the dreadful projection of the Demonic God, had finally stimulated them into action. How would they still doubt his words?

"All you have is two days to migrate. Abandon all the unnecessary things, even if they are valuable resources, and detach from the Heaven Pool right away!"

"As for the cavern worlds that have detached from the Heaven Pool, all head for the Great Eastern Alliance, wait no longer!"

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The faces of the deities turned pallid with fright. They hurried back to the cavern worlds that they created and quickly migrated.

The deities that had been obedient enough to move their cavern worlds from the Heaven Pool already seemed glad.

Abiding by Su Yu's command, they moved their cavern worlds and headed in the direction of the Great Eastern Alliance where they would congregate.

The deities who had been indolent before were all in a great flurry now. They wished they had an extra pair of hands and legs as they returned to their cavern worlds, frantically yelling at their people to migrate.

The migration that had been lacking in progress before was carried out vigorously all of a sudden.

Many of the cavern worlds had forsaken important resources. Even at the cost of depleting the vitality of the cavern worlds, they were detached by force from the Heaven Pool, after which they fled for the great Eastern Alliance.

In just one day, over 50 cavern worlds had left, leaving behind a scattered mess of resources.

There were even deities who took drastic moves by refining the cavern worlds into godly spirits and running away directly. With that, the cavern worlds that they painstakingly created vanished overnight.

A great half of the 50-something remaining deities would most probably clear up their world completely in a day.

Ximen Jian and Linlang Fan said, "Alliance Master, you should go first!"

"No, I'll stay," Su Yu replied.

"You can't! The Demonic God of Six Paths has come for you, Alliance Master! If you don't leave, how are you going to fight them?" Linlang Fan persuaded anxiously.

Su Yu was now the leader of the Great Western Alliance. If he passed away, the Great Western Alliance would suffer civil unrest. Before the demons came for them, they would be killing each other, and a rapid downfall was expected.

"The fact that he has come for me is exactly why I can't leave with you," Su Yu said with a solemn look on his face.

They would only have enough time to escape if Su Yu drew the firepower towards himself.

Otherwise, hardly any of them would succeed in escaping otherwise.

"Ximen Jian, Linlang Fan, you should leave soon too. This is an unfinished business between me and the Demonic Dimension," Su Yu said.

How would Ximen Jian and Linlang Fan agree to that?

"If you're going to exchange our lives for yours, what would be the meaning of our survival? No matter how far we run, we'll be doomed after all," Ximen Jian said.

Su Yu shook his head. “No, you are not meant to resist demons such as the Demonic God of Six Paths, but to fight the deities of the Holy Magic Hall!”

“Even if he’s insanely powerful, there is only one Demonic God of Six Paths out there, and he can’t destroy the entire galaxy alone. Those with such capacity are all the deities of the Great Western and Eastern Alliances.”

“Just like in a war, even if the general is powerful as an individual, he could not determine the outcome of the warfare. The real determining factor is the millions of soldiers in his army.”

“Preserve your living manpower. Only then can you resist the great-scale invasion of the demons in the future! If you still regard me as the Alliance Master, go.”

Ximen Jian and Linlang Fan were moved. At the junction between life and death, the Alliance Master still chose to sacrifice himself to protect them.

The deities who were in the midst of migrating stopped mid-action too, stunned.

“But aren’t you seeking your own death if you stay behind, Alliance Master?” Ximen Jian asked. Su Yu had earned his full respect and admiration.

Su Yu was calm and composed. “I won’t necessarily die!”

“This was where the Great Western Alliance was born, and this is also where I will fight the greatest strong creature of the Demonic Dimension, to decide who wins!”

“Leave now, I can sense them approaching!” Su Yu touched his chest. The curse was starting to become scorching hot, rendering the Tree Goddess’ seal completely useless.

Ximen Jian and Linlang Fan, as well as the fifty other deities, bowed to Su Yu all at once.
triggered

It the thunders of the heavens, as if some intangible entity had awakened.

Only the Great Paths of the world had the ability to be bent by the deities.

The way Su Yu had accepted it openly triggered the unusual phenomenon.

The ten-thousand-foot-tall virtual shadow of a deity behind Su Yu solidified substantially.

His dignified, aloof manner with the jet-black hair fluttering in the air made people tremble.

In the meantime, Su Yu discovered that his own godly spirit had expanded marginally the moment the deities paid their respects to him!

From the level of an early-stage Prospective Deity’s godly spirit, it was boosted up to the level of a middle-stage Prospective Deity.

“What is happening?” Su Yu was utterly shocked. Theoretically speaking, there were only two ways to elevate one’s godly spirit.

The first one was, through a continuous transformation of the Mortal Fairy's Strength inside one's body over a long period of time, turning it into divine energy, and allowing it to slowly nourish the godly spirit.

Secondly, by plundering someone else's pure godly spirit, but then the effect was minimal, only enabling one to absorb a tenth of the godly spirit. Furthermore, long-time consumption was not advised.

Nonetheless, the worshiping act of the deities made Su Yu's godly spirit boost up explosively, completely defying Su Yu's conception of godly spirits.

At that moment, a contented sigh resonated in Su Yu's mind: "Before rising as a deity, you have opened up the Path of Faith."

"I am truly envious of your master. That old fellow, how lucky is he to have come across a precious pupil like you!"

"Opened up faith? What is that?" Su Yu asked, surprise.

The Evil God carefully replied, "It concerns the Great Path, and I dare not to speak openly about it. All you need to know is that you have embarked on a Path that many deities can't even imagine walking, despite their immense envy of those who can. Congratulations to you."

When he finished, the Evil God's voice trailed off.

Su Yu was extremely curious. What kind of Path had he gotten himself on? However, the Evil God seemed to be dreading something and dared not speak clearly.

Suppressing his curiosity, Su Yu dismissed all the deities of the Great Western Alliance.

Half a day later, the Heaven Pool that had been full of cavern worlds was now bleak and barren. The cavern worlds of the six deceased deities were all that remained because no one moved them.

Su Yu couldn't help but feel emotional. A cavern world that had lost its deity was just like the precious godly spirit of a deity, from which they could derive the strength to build cavern worlds.

Under normal circumstances, they were rare treasures, especially if preserved in such an intact condition.

However, right now, no one gave them another glance or bothered to take them away.

"I'll keep them, then," Su Yu said and summoned God Kylin out.

"All these belong to you now," Su Yu pointed at the unwanted cavern worlds.

Upon hearing that, God Kylin's eyes glimmered. He was exhilarated. "Heheh, I'm rich now! These are intact cavern worlds without the slightest bit of damage, and if refined into godly spirits, not only would I recover my past divine post completely, but I would be able to cultivate at least three deities!"

The way of cultivation was similar to how the Central Prefecture's King became a deity with the help of the Jiuzhou Cavern World. Like a silkworm, he would ingest the vigor and vitality of the cavern world and slowly develop into a deity.

“Choose a reliable Jiuzhou creature to be your candidate,” Su Yu said. He did not interfere with God Kylin’s decision.

God Kylin chortled. “Rest assured, I will prioritize the people you’re familiar with, like your wife, Qin Xian’er.”

Chapter 1286: The Archenemy Arrives

Su Yu raised his brows. “Oh? Has she attained the fourth realm of Mortal Fairy?”

“Of course, all the good-quality resources are sent to her first. Combined with her unique Death Phoenix Constitution, her training speed is multiplied!”

“If she hadn’t been deliberately restraining it, once her Divine Decree condenses, she would have made her way into the list of Prospective Deities already.”

Upon hearing that, Su Yu was beside himself with joy. Without telling him anything, Xian’er was about to rise to a deity soon.

In fact, since he came to the galaxy, he hadn’t had any time to meet Xian’er. Su Yu couldn’t help but feel sorry.

“With the cavern world available for her use now, the difficulty of becoming a deity on her own has reduced marginally. I believe that before long, you are going to have a Prospective Deity as your wife.”

To repay his kindness, God Kylin made special efforts to look after Qin Xian’er.

“Thanks a lot!” Su Yu said.

“I’m just offering her a favor at your expense. Oh right, the Black and the White Dust Immortals have also stepped into the realm of early-stage Prospective Deities.”

“Lately, they are reinforcing their cultivation. Several others are also using the godly spirits that you captured to attempt breakthroughs into the realm of Prospective Deities.”

“I believe that very soon, my Jiuzhou Cavern World will be teeming with deities,” God Kylin stated with excitement.

Su Yu nodded. “God Kylin can make decisions for the affairs of the Jiuzhou Cavern World. I will not interfere.”

God Kylin fixed his stare on Su Yu. After a long moment, he said, “Su Yu, I think you must have found it weird before that a devil-like me creates humans.”

Su Yu had always wondered about it.

The cavern worlds created by any deity would constitute predominantly of the creatures of that deity’s original race.

However, God Kylin was an exception.

However, Su Yu had never really contemplated the reason behind it. From God Kylin's tone of voice, there seemed to be some profound reason for it.

"Indeed, I have wondered before, but is that really important?" Su Yu asked.

God Kylin nodded intently, which he seldom did. "Yes, very important! I have been entrusted by someone to create humans."

"Yeah? Who is that?" Su Yu queried, curious.

God Kylin replied, "He is the last remaining Overlord of the world who is hidden within the galaxy. I believe you will encounter him very soon, in the midst of the catastrophe brought by the Demonic Dimension."

Overlord of the world? Upon hearing that, Su Yu gasped in shock.

An Overlord of the world from the glorious era still existed within the galaxy!

He was a Divine Master that could destroy more than a hundred cavern worlds with a point of his finger, according to historical records.

Su Yu got goosebumps all over from the mere thought of it.

"What was his purpose of ordering you to do so?" Su Yu queried.

God Kylin shook his head. "I can't say it, because I promised the Overlord that I would not speak a single word about it. If you meet him, I think he'll tell you the entire sequence of events involved."

Upon finishing, God Kylin left, unwilling to say another word.

Su Yu stood unmoving on his spot for a very long while.

Inadvertently, he had learned quite a few secrets.

The Path of Faith that the Evil God mentioned...

The Overlord of the world that God Kylin spoke about...

Both of them were extraordinary.

Shaking his head, he set that information aside. Su Yu's face grew stern, and he waved his sleeves.

Nine figures appeared right in front of him.

They were the First Prince, the Second Princess, the Sixth Princess, and the six city masters-Demonic Gods.

"I have good news and bad news. Which do you prefer to hear first?"

The nine Demonic Gods had not recovered from their trance, while the Sixth Princess was the first to react. Her gorgeous eyes flickered. "I'll take the good news first."

"The good news is that you people will probably be emancipated soon."

The First Prince and the Sixth Princess were stunned for a moment, and the Sixth Princess blurted out, "Really?"

However, she quickly realized that Su Yu had not mentioned the bad news. In a solemn voice, she asked, "How bad is your bad news?"

"Very bad, extremely so."

"How exactly?"

"The Holy Magic Hall creatures that were hunting us have arrived, led by the Demonic God of Six Paths!"

Clang!

The First Prince lost control of himself for a second, and the demonic sword fell from his arms because his body trembled. His eyes flickered with shock. "Are you serious?"

Swish!

Su Yu flicked his sleeve, and the projection of the Demonic God of Six Paths emerged.

The pupils of the First Prince, the Second Princess, and the Sixth Princess constricted forcefully, and their faces fell.

"The Demonic God... of Six Paths!" The Prince and Princesses were raised and taught by the Demonic God of Six Paths.

The image of the Demonic God of Six Paths in their minds was of someone enormously powerful and impossible to defeat, like a gigantic mountain that they could never conquer.

It was totally out of their expectations that he would come after them in person.

With the condition of the Demonic Dimension during this period, its rulers needed the Demonic God of Six Paths to hold the fort and pacify the riots and upheavals.

How could they send him on a mission out here?

The Sixth Princess put on a look of despair. "The bad news that you mentioned, is it that even if we are emancipated, we might not be alive to enjoy our freedom?"

Su Yu nodded placidly. "Exactly."

The First Prince and the Sixth Princess were solemn and grave all of a sudden.

"Even you people have lost the fight?" Su Yu sighed.

The Sixth Princess laughed bitterly. "You have no idea how powerful the Demonic God of Six Paths is. Even if we join forces, we will not inflict the slightest bit of harm upon him."

"So what? You know that death is certain, so you choose to sit back and wait for it?"

Su Yu remarked with nonchalance.

"The deities of the Great Western Alliance know they stand zero chances against him, so they left, but could you leave too? Don't tell me that you have no clue whom the Demonic God of Six Paths is hunting down this time!"

The frenzy in the First Prince's eyes gradually faded off. Caressing the demonic sword in his hand, he emitted an air of menacing ferocity. "You are right, running away won't work. Even if we know we are doomed, I will use my sword to get a drop of the enemy's blood. Even if he's the Demonic God of Six Paths!"

The Sixth Princess laughed in misery. She, too, adjusted her frame of mind slowly. What good would come out of fear?

Even the Second Princess sighed helplessly. "So anyway, we didn't manage to escape!"

"As for you..." Su Yu looked over at the six city masters-Demonic Gods.

They exchanged glances, all of them intending to give in.

They were not under Su Yu's control, they were only following Su Yu because he could give them a bright, honorable status.

However, the life of Su Yu, as well as of the three royal heirs hung in the balance at the moment, so what was the point of following them now?

"Catch up with the Great Western Alliance. Ximen Jian and Linlang Fan will settle you down properly."

The six city masters seemed as if they were just granted amnesty upon hearing Su Yu's words. They bowed to Su Yu in gratitude and took off immediately.

Although it was an act of worshiping by the deities too, it did not trigger any unusual phenomenon this time around, let alone augmenting Su Yu's godly spirit in the least bit.

The three royal heirs did not object to Su Yu letting the city masters leave.

Their capacities were far too weak as far as the Demonic God of Six Paths was concerned. They would serve no purpose, so they might as well be gone.

"Alright, please get ready, we're about to get into a war of life and death with the Demonic God of Six Paths." The Sixth Princess took in a deep breath, as she set up her mind for it.

The First Prince and the Second Princess looked desperate and resolute, all geared up to affront death.

"Death? We won't necessarily die. With proper arrangements, we still stand a chance of survival," Su Yu assured them.

What? Could one possibly get out alive from a confrontation with the Demonic God of Six Paths?

If anyone else had said that, they could hardly believe it. However, it was Su Yu. A deep sense of hope rose in them.

All of their experiences with Su Yu made them believe that this young human had the ability to create miracles.

His words often turned into reality.

For instance, the matter that took place in the Great Western Alliance of late. Su Yu told the Gongsun Deity that as long as he apologized with sincerity, the matter would end there.

At that time, everyone thought Su Yu was absurdly arrogant, didn't they? An insignificant Mortal Fairy, so shameless and unapologetic in front of deities.

However, the consequences that arose from the Gongsun Deity's retaliation were totally unexpected.

The Great Western Alliance was almost overturned. Being an outsider, he succeeded in seizing control over the entire Great Western Alliance.

At this point, he said something that instilled the hope of survival in them, invigorating their spirits all over again.

"You said we won't die? You mean that we still have a chance to live?" The Sixth Princess had profound admiration towards Su Yu, but she sounded disbelieving.

Su Yu smiled placidly. "I meant that we won't die, but they will!"

The First Prince's eyes went as wide as saucers and he queried in utter disbelief, "You're talking about the Demonic God of Six Paths?"

"Yes! If properly arranged, we can kill him!"

The three royal heirs were completely stunned. Kill the Demonic God of Six Paths? They dared not to think about it!

"But the Demonic God of Six Paths is so powerful..." The Sixth Princess wavered. She felt that this plan would be much harder than their miraculous escape from the Demonic Dimension.

Su Yu replied, "His strength is matchless indeed. However, absolute strength differs from place to place as well. If it were in any other place, I would have no power over him, but here..."

Su Yu turned around to look at the massive Heaven Pool behind him and laughed softly. "He isn't necessarily matchless!"

The cavern worlds had all been moved, revealing the Heaven Pool that stretched across the galaxy where its edges could not be seen.

The milky white lake water undulated tenderly, surges of ripples gently drifting.

"This is... the Heaven Pool of the Great Western Alliance?" As royalty of the Demonic Dimension, they had a certain degree of mastery of the ancient knowledge.

It was not a secret that there was a creepy Heaven Pool underneath the Great Western Alliance.

However, trying to use the Heaven Pool against the enemies would be hopeless, wouldn't it?

"Master, I think the Demonic God of Six Paths most likely knows that the Heaven Pool is capable of devouring each and every item in the world. I'm afraid that trying to use the Heaven Pool against him isn't a very bright idea."

Su Yu flashed a mysterious smile. “So what if the demons know? It is exactly because they know that I could devise my strategies more easily!”

Swish!

The group of four teleported to the center of the Heaven Pool, less than ten feet above the water surface.

The three royal heirs were extremely cautious and alert.

“Next, act by strictly adhering to my plan, which goes like this...” Su Yu explained slowly.

When they finished listening, the three royal heirs were stupefied. “There is such a thing?”

Su Yu only smiled mysteriously. They were anxious yet excited. Perhaps they really could annihilate the opponents!

Time passed, little by little.

The curse on Su Yu’s chest kept intensifying. The mark of the demon’s skull was leaping. It seemed to have sensed something and was eager to jump out of Su Yu’s body.

They were near!

Even though they had not shown up yet, the vast, immense starry sky had fallen into dead silence.

The wild beasts that usually rampaged the galaxy had all shrunk away to distant corners of it.

They were shuddering in dread, not daring to reveal the slightest bit of their scent, as if something extremely horrifying was slowly arriving.

Two hours later...

An eerie gust of wind blew across the galaxy.

Small waves rippled through the silent space.

An hour later...

The ripples of the galaxy had become stronger.

Half an hour later...

The ripples had turned into waves that were half a man’s height!

Moments later...

A humongous wave a hundred feet high rose within the galaxy!

Minutes later...

The initial ripples gradually transformed into gigantic waves that were as immense as the sky!

As their gazes penetrated the waves, a patch of blood-red clouds could be clearly seen at the end of the galaxy, fast approaching.

Chapter 1287: Admiral White Bone

The blood cloud was approaching, bringing intense pressure and deafening thunder with it.

The Star River was trembling under the horrible pressure.

The waves in front of Su Yu, which were created by the pressure, became more and more furious.

“Finally, they have arrived!” Su Yu said as he stared at the blood cloud. He saw nine majestic figures vaguely outlined in the cloud.

Fifteen minutes later.

The blood cloud had arrived.

The Star River became blood red under the blood cloud.

The milky Heaven Pool also became a blood pool because of the blood cloud.

The Star River was roaring under the horrible pressure as if the entire river was being boiled.

Nine magnificent divine auras descended and stopped in front of Su Yu.

Su Yu was not afraid. He stood up and calmly said, “So many acquaintances! Demonic God of Six Paths, Admiral White Bone, the Demon Cloud City Master, Calin. and... the Book Deity!”

Rumble—

The blood cloud, with a deafening bang, transformed into a cloud of mist and was instantly absorbed by the Demonic God of Six Paths.

Nine majestic figures appeared in the blood cloud in front of Su Yu.

Each of them was able to disturb the Star River easily with a stomp!

Now, all of them had arrived at this location because of Su Yu.

The most powerful one among them was the Demonic God of Six Paths, who was the number one expert in the Realm of Demons.

His skin was dark red, which was different from the rest of the demonic gods. His indifferent eyes and arrogant attitude revealed his distinctiveness.

The Demonic God of Six Paths fixed his eyes on Su Yu. Even his gaze created waves on the tranquil surface of the Heaven Pool.

The entire Heaven Pool trembled at that moment.

Su Yu also felt a momentary mental breakdown.

The Demonic God of Six Paths’ gaze could definitely kill most creatures in the universe.

“Did my son suffer when he was killed?” the Demonic God of Six Paths asked coldly.

It was just a simple question, but Su Yu had sensed a horrible, murderous intent behind it.

Apparently, the Demonic God of Six Paths was about to force Su Yu to embrace the pain his son had suffered before his death!

A look of compassion appeared on the face of the demonic gods who had come there with the Demonic God of Six Paths.

They knew Su Yu would face a quick death if he told the Demonic God of Six Paths that his son hadn't suffered when he was killed.

However, Su Yu's reply stunned all of them.

"After being chased by me for seven days and seven nights, your son died miserably in desperation because I killed all those who dared to provide him with shelter! So, before his death, his heart must have been full of helplessness! So, does this seem like a miserable death to you?" Su Yu asked.

Su Yu seemed to be trying to tell the Demonic God of Six Paths that his son had been tortured to death.

The Demon Cloud City Master smiled coldly. Did that mean Su Yu starts to talk rubbish when he knows his death is imminent?

He also started to look at Su Yu sympathetically.

Hearing this, the Demonic God of Six Paths said nothing. However, his murderous intent grew even stronger.

That was not the answer he had expected. He planned to terrify Su Yu so that Su Yu would start to do his best to beg for mercy and whitewash what he had done.

However, Su Yu's reply had not met his expectations at all.

"You are trying to annoy me, right?" the Demonic God of Six Paths asked.

Su Yu shrugged. "I am not good at lying. So, the truth slipped from my mouth just now!" he said.

"Fine! The pain you will endure when you are killed will be ten times that of my son!" the Demonic God of Six Paths said coldly. Then, he prepared to dash forward and kill Su Yu instantly.

The order of the Rosy Clouds Fairy Concubine was that Su Yu had to be taken back, dead or alive.

The Demonic God of Six Paths worried that Su Yu's corpse would drop into the Heaven Pool. So, he had to kill Su Yu directly.

However, at that moment, a voice was heard. "Demonic God of Six Paths, please wait a minute!" it said.

Hearing that, the Demonic God of Six Paths, who was about to dash forward, stopped and turned around to look at the Book Deity in surprise.

The Book Deity's Divine Meteor Doom had not been removed. However, strength was added into his body to suppress the curse.

According to the aura of that strength, it came from the Demonic God of Six Paths.

"Haven't you noticed that those traitors who ran away with him don't show up?" the Book Deity said as he looked calmly at Su Yu.

Hearing what he said, the rest demonic gods secretly nodded their heads.

The Great Western Alliance had disappeared together with the princes and princesses!

Now, only Su Yu was standing above the Heaven Pool.

“According to my knowledge of him, he is definitely planning something. Demonic God of Six Paths, please stay away from him, or you will fall into his trap!” the Book Deity said. He had seen through Su Yu’s plan.

Hearing his words, the Demonic God of Six Paths glared coldly at Su Yu, but he didn’t charge towards him.

Su Yu sighed internally. “How repulsive you are!” he said as he stared at the Book Deity.

If the Book Deity hadn’t reminded the Demonic God of Six Paths, Su Yu might have easily won the fight!

Then, the Demonic God of Six Paths turned around and looked at Admiral White Bone.

Seeing this, Admiral White Bone turned around and looked at the Demon Cloud City Master.

The Demon Cloud City Master, who was smiling secretly, was shocked when he realized Admiral White Bone’s intentions.

Apparently, Su Yu had set a trap. Admiral White Bone planned to activate Su Yu’s trap with the help of the Demon Cloud City Master.

“If you don’t want to do this, just devote yourself to the Demon Emperor as a sacrifice!” Admiral White Bone said ruthlessly.

Hearing that, the Demon Cloud City Master was terrified because he knew what would happen to sacrifices devoted to the Demon Emperor.

They would be devoured alive by the Giant of the Bitter Sea.

At the thought of this, the Demon Cloud City Master dashed towards Su Yu, clenching his teeth while thinking to himself, “As long as I am careful, Su Yu will not be able to kill me!”

“Die, Seawatch City Master!” The Demon Cloud City Master said as he appeared above Su Yu’s head. Then, he took out a long whip and started to attack Su Yu with it.

The long whip, which was a copied Emperor-based Saint Artifact, flew straight towards Su Yu’s neck like a horrible dragon.

However, when the long whip approached, a green vine flew out from the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl on Su Yu’s arm. The long whip was captured by the vine.

Oh, no! The Demon Cloud City Master was surprised by the scene that had unfolded before him. Was this the trap set up by Su Yu?

The next moment, the Demon Cloud City Master dropped the long whip and turned around to attempt to escape.

However, when the Demon Cloud City Master had dropped his long whip, a golden mountain appeared above his head and suddenly pressed down on him.

“Ah!” the Demon Cloud City Master shouted in great terror.

The Five Elements Mountain might not have been able to wound him, but it would press him into the Heaven Pool.

Seeing this, Admiral White Bone snorted. “What a good-for-nothing!” he said.

Then, his arm exploded and became a snakelike demonic beast. The beast pushed into the Five Elements Mountain and knocked it off of its path a bit.

At the same time, the demonic beast grabbed the Demon Cloud City Master and started to drag him back.

Su Yu was not surprised at all. On the contrary, he started to smile when he saw what was happening.

“Giggle! I’ve been waiting for you for a long time!” Along with a cunning smile, the Tree God appeared. The vine that had captured the long whip was divided into two parts.

One part of the vine captured the Demon Cloud City Master, while the other captured the snakelike demonic beast that had been formed by the arm of Admiral White Bone.

The green vine, which was full of magnificent divine strength, started to drag the Demon Cloud City Master and Admiral White Bone toward the Heaven Pool.

The Tree God was now much more powerful than before. The Demon Cloud City Master was not able to rival her magnificent strength. He was being dragged down directly toward the Heaven Pool.

“Ah! No...” the Demon Cloud City Master shouted as he desperately struggled. He even began to beg for mercy, saying, “Seawatch City Master, please show mercy! I...”

Splash!

The Demon Cloud City Master was thrown into the Heaven Pool and didn’t float back up after that.

“What a wimp!” the Tree God said, her lips twitching. Then, she fixed her beautiful eyes on Admiral White Bone, who had been captured by her vine. “Now, it’s your turn!”

She tried to drag Admiral White Bone into the Heaven Pool again.

She hadn’t expected Admiral White Bone to snort when he approached the water’s surface. “You are too naive!” he said.

Then, his arm, which was captured by the Tree God’s vine, broke away from his body.

The Tree God snorted. “What about this?”

Swish—

Dozens of vines flew out and wrapped themselves tightly around Admiral White Bone’s body.

However, when the vines tried to drag him down, Admiral White Bone’s body transformed into hundreds of lumps of flesh.

Then, each lump of flesh became a ferocious small snake.

“As I said, you are too naive!” all of the snakes sneered at the same time.

“What about this?” The Tree God said, annoyed. Her black hair turned into countless thin threads that captured all of the small snakes.

However, the small snakes then divided into two parts. It was impossible to capture all of them.

The Tree God started to use her hair to cut the small snakes she had caught as she clenched her teeth.

More and more smaller snakes continued to appear as she did this.

At last, Admiral White Bone had been turned into a pile of black dust.

Thousands of voices called out from the dust pile, saying, “Hah! Hah! Hah! You can’t kill me easily! But I can kill you at any time!”

Swish!

A handful of dust, which was full of blood-red liquid, flew toward the Tree God.

Seeing that, the Tree God was shocked. “The water of the Bitter Sea!” she shouted as her body trembled in terror.

She had previously fallen into a coma after the water of the Bitter Sea had entered her body.

If a piece of one of those thickly-dotted dust clumps got into her hair follicles, the water of Bitter Sea would be injected directly into her body.

It was impossible for the Tree God to defend herself against the dust.

However, before Admiral White Bone had time to celebrate his victory, a deity-level wild beast appeared in front of him with a roar.

Then, the beast opened its mouth and devoured all of the black dust, swallowing it.

Instantly, Admiral White Bone realized Su Yu’s plan. “Stop!” he shouted in terror.

Splash!

The deity-level wild beast dropped into the Heaven Pool with Admiral White Bone, the two of them swallowed by the rippling water.

The entire area was enveloped in dead silence at that moment.

Had Admiral White Bone been killed?

A wild beast had devoured him before jumping into the Heaven Pool!

Everyone there was completely dumbfounded.

They had not been surprised by the death of Demon Cloud City Master, who was only an ordinary deity of the Holy Magic Hall.

But Admiral White Bone, who was one of the ten admirals in the Realm of Demons, had also been killed!

The Book Deity's expression darkened as he stared at the Star River Scripture in Su Yu's hands.

"Hah! Hah! Well done!" the Tree God laughed wildly. "He was so arrogant just now. Nobody expected him to die in such a disgraceful way!"

Su Yu shrugged, saying, "This is the so-called instant karma!"

The Demonic God of Six Paths and his underlings were quite frustrated at that moment.

It should have been a simple task. However, they hadn't expected that Admiral White Bone, who was a powerful expert, would be lost at the very beginning.

"It seems as though he is relying on this Tree God to drag anyone who comes closer into the Heaven Pool!" Cailin said as she squinted her eyes.

"Humph! Let me handle this woman! The three of you capture Su Yu! Let's do it together to avoid being defeated one by one!" Cailin said. She also saw through Su Yu's trick.

As long as she could stop the Tree God from saving Su Yu, the rest of the demonic gods would be able to capture him easily.

The Demonic God of Six Paths stared at Su Yu coldly. It seemed he had figured something out. He nodded his head as he squinted his eyes. "Be careful! I guess there might be more hidden deities there!" he said.

Chapter 1288: The Undead Demonic Heart

More hidden deities? Cailin was a bit surprised. She took out a flute and started to play it. The melodious sound of flute began to echo throughout the area.

It seemed as though the flute's sound was able to penetrate every crevice of the area.

When the sound of flute reached the Buddhist Beads on Su Yu's wrist, the sound changed.

Cailin then fixed her eyes on the Buddhist Beads and said sarcastically, "As the Demonic God of Six Paths said, there is another hidden deity here! I'm guessing it is the Purple-Eyed Demonic God who ran away with you, right?"

The Buddhist Beads trembled a bit. Then, a man with weird purple eyes appeared. It was the Purple-Eyed Demonic God!

"Sorry for interrupting your inheritance!" Su Yu said.

"It doesn't matter," the Purple-Eyed Demonic God replied with a smile. "The inheritance has been finished. When my body and soul die, she will automatically become the new generation of the Purple-Eyed Demonic God!"

His body was covered in the smell of death, which couldn't be suppressed by divine strength.

Su Yu sighed internally. It seemed as though the Purple-Eyed Demonic God would soon die.

The smell of death could easily be detected on his body.

Su Yu could do nothing to stop that kind of natural death, even with his resurrection skill.

“Heh! Heh! Let me handle that Tree God. You just defeat and capture the Purple-Eyed Demonic God and Su Yu!” Cailin laughed cruelly as she dashed towards the Tree God.

Meanwhile, she removed a red flower that had been fixed in her hair. She then waved the flower gently. Soon, the area had been filled with red flowers.

At last, Cailin and the Tree God were surrounded by a sea of red flowers.

The flowers were quite beautiful and fragrant. However, at the center of each flower was a small, ferocious mouth full of black fangs.

“The Nightmare Soul-devouring Flower!” The Tree God frowned as she spoke in a serious tone, saying, “Su Yu, take care of yourself! I’m afraid I can’t protect you anymore!”

Hearing this, Su Yu knew the Tree God was facing something very troubling.

Su Yu also sensed great danger from the sea of red flowers.

As the number one maidservant of the Rosy Clouds Fairy Concubine, Cailin was expected to be very powerful.

When the Tree God was busy defending herself, three deities of the Holy Magic Hall also launched their attacks.

They were demonic gods who had just joined the Holy Magic Hall, and their strength could rival that of the Demon Cloud City Master.

The Demon Cloud City Master was the top demonic god among the nine demonic gods in the Jingyu Realm.

“Heh! Heh! All my wishes have been fulfilled. I will help you with the last strength in my body!” the Purple-Eyed Demonic God said as he looked at Su Yu with a smile. Then, he turned himself into a strand of purple light and dashed straight towards the three demonic gods.

“No place to hide!” A beam of dense purple light burst out from the eyes of the Purple-Eyed Demonic God. The three demonic gods felt as though the purple light had revealed all of the secrets they had buried in their hearts.

It seemed as though all of their past secrets and sorrows were being seen through clearly by an unknown eye.

“Xiaoyin Demonic God, in order to become a deity, you killed all your clansmen. To join the Holy Magic Hall, you ate your wife and your child! How brutal you are!”

“Baizu Demonic God, you cast your greedy eyes on the beautiful Rosy Clouds Fairy Concubine. So, you joined the Holy Magic Hall to approach her!”

“Qingshan Demonic God, you are trying to take this opportunity to run away from the Realm of Demons!”

The Purple-Eyed Demonic God loudly narrated all of their secrets.

The Xiaoyin Demonic God had not committed any crimes, but what the other two demonic gods had done was a capital offense.

They knew they would be sentenced to death when the Demonic God of Six Paths discovered their secrets.

“Kill them, and you will be exempt from punishment!” the Demonic God of Six Paths said calmly.

Hearing this, the three demonic gods put their fears to rest. They then dashed straight toward Su Yu.

However, only the Xiaoyin Demonic God attacked with all of his strength. The Baizu Demonic God and the Qingshan Demonic God were not able to remain focused.

In this way, it was impossible for them to perform a well-coordinated attack.

Although the Purple-Eyed Demonic God was unable to rival any of the three demonic gods, he managed to attack and defend their attacks skillfully.

Moreover, the Purple-Eyed Demonic God kept revealing the hidden secrets in their hearts one after another, which distracted them.

At last, even the Xiaoyin Demonic God was in disarray.

Su Yu was dumbfounded by the scene. He was impressed by the Purple-Eyed Demonic God, who had managed to keep weakening his enemies by using his ability to see through beings and discover their secrets.

Su Yu believed he would also be distracted if he had to confront an enemy who could see through all of his secrets.

Then, Su Yu took out the Star River Scripture and sprayed a large amount of divine blood on it.

The next moment, a deity-level wild beast was released from the book to assist the Purple-Eyed Demonic God.

It seemed Su Yu's divine blood was endless. He kept releasing deity-level wild beasts onto the battlefield.

At last, nine wild beasts had been released. Now, the Star River Scripture, which had been prepared by the Book Deity for over 100 years, was totally empty.

Deity-level wild beasts were not able to rival demonic gods.

However, coordinating with the Purple-Eyed Demonic God, the wild beasts managed to seize the initiative in the fight.

The three demonic gods were so terrified that the wild beasts were also trying to drag them into the Heaven Pool.

At that time, the Demonic God of Six Paths who had been observing coldly from the sideline said indifferently, “The Tree God, the Purple-Eyed Demonic God, nine deity-level wild beasts... I guess you don't have other standby measures, right?”

Then, the Demonic God of Six Paths rushed up.

His majestic body appeared in front of the nine wild beasts. Then, he reached out his finger to point at one of them.

Bang!

With a dull boom, a deity-level wild beast was blown to pieces before it could even let out a miserable scream.

The remaining eight wild beasts were utterly terrified and started to run away.

Then, the Demonic God of Six Paths started to kill those wild beasts one by one by merely pointing his finger at them.

This was no longer a fight, but instead a one-sided slaughter!

After a short while, all of the nine wild beasts had been killed.

The three demonic gods took the opportunity to rush towards Su Yu and the Purple-eyed Demonic God.

However, at that moment, a small, colorful mountain dropped down from the sky.

The mountain was rapidly crushing the three demonic gods; its fall accompanied by a loud bang. Now, they were only one meter away from the surface of the Heaven Pool.

As the three demonic gods were about to be forced into the Heaven Pool, the Demonic God of Six Paths rushed up and grasped the Five Elements Mountain in the sky with his palm.

A striking scene appeared. The Five Elements Mountain, which had been falling rapidly, was halted.

The Demonic God of Six Paths had managed to stop the Five Elements Mountain, which was able to suppress deities!

The three demonic gods caught under the mountain felt the pressure on their shoulders lessen remarkably. So, they tried to run away from the mountain.

However, at that moment, Su Yu sneered, "Do you really think he can save you?"

Suddenly, a beam of magnificently colored light gushed out from the bottom of the Five Elements Mountain and knocked the three demonic gods right into the Heaven Pool.

With a big splash, the three demonic gods were devoured instantly by the Heaven Pool.

The three demonic gods of the Holy Magic Hall were killed.

The Demonic God of Six Paths pushed the Five Elements Mountain aside and stared at Su Yu, saying coldly, "You are obnoxious!"

"So are you!" Su Yu replied calmly.

"Just die!" The Demonic God of Six Paths tried to kill Su Yu by pointing his finger as he had with the beasts.

At that dire moment, a strand of purple light appeared beside Su Yu. Then, the Purple-Eyed Demonic God dragged Su Yu away.

Horrible ripples appeared in the spot where Su Yu had just been standing.

“Be careful! That’s the Death Ripple. It is a unique skill of the Demonic God of Six Paths. He could crush his enemy with the divine strength shot out from his finger,” the Purple-Eyed Demonic God said. The purple light in his eyes was brighter now. However, the aura of death covering his body was also denser.

“Thanks a lot!” Su Yu said, nodding his head.

The Purple-Eyed Demonic God was very calm because he believed Su Yu could save the situation. The source of chaos, which was Su Yu’s nickname, was not given to him by the Purple-Eyed Demonic God.

“Humph!” The Demonic God of Six Paths snorted as he dashed towards Su Yu with a magnificent aura.

When he appeared in front of Su Yu, he tried to crush Su Yu with his majestic body.

Meanwhile, the space in the area was also locked, which meant the Purple-Eyed Demonic God was not able to drag Su Yu away.

“I’ll stop him!” The Purple-Eyed Demonic God shouted.

However, his chest was crushed by the finger of the Demonic God of Six Paths. Then, the Purple-Eyed Demonic God was knocked back.

Now nobody could protect Su Yu. The Demonic God of Six Paths reached out his hand to attack Su Yu’s as he shouted indifferently, “Now, die! I know you have run out of your standby measures!”

However, a sarcastic smile appeared on Su Yu’s lips at that moment. “Sorry, I still have a lot of standby measures against you!” he said.

What? The Demonic God of Six Paths hadn’t sensed the aura of any powerful deities in Su Yu’s body. Why did he say that?

It was impossible for Su Yu to hide any deities in this area.

“Come forth!” Su Yu shouted as he lifted up his feet.

Suddenly, the Demonic God of Six Paths saw a transparent thread coming from Su Yu’s feet. The other end of the thread was in the water of the Heaven Pool.

The Demonic God of Six Paths was shocked by what he saw because he couldn’t believe that Su Yu hadn’t been sucked into the Heaven Pool.

Typically, everything dropped into the Heaven Pool would be devoured by it instantly.

But this thread...

Oh, no! Suddenly, the Demonic God of Six Paths figured out where Su Yu’s standby measure was hiding.

The next moment, he tried to fly away quickly.

However, he was too late. Su Yu also flew up, and the thread on his feet dragged out three figures from the Heaven Pool.

All of them were grasping a fishing pole tightly. The fishing thread on the pole was attached to Su Yu's feet.

In this way, Su Yu managed to drag all of them out of the Heaven Pool with that thread.

Su Yu's amazing ambush completely surprised the Demonic God of Six Paths.

Puff—

Clang—

Buzz—

Their long-prepared attack landed on the body of the Demonic God of Six Paths, who was caught off guard.

The bracelet of the Second Princess landed on the body of the Demonic God of Six Paths and knocked him back.

The sword of the Sixth Princess landed on the neck of the Demonic God of Six Paths. However, she failed to chop off his head. Her sword only wounded the flesh on his neck.

However, the demonic sword of the First Prince penetrated the chest of the Demonic God of Six Paths and severely wounded his demonic heart.

Instantly, countless demonic energy poured from the Demonic God of Six Paths' heart.

Even a demonic god like him had his weaknesses!

The demonic heart was one of his weaknesses.

They made it!

All of them had managed to wound the Demonic God of Six Paths according to Su Yu's plan.

However, their flawless plan could only wound him.

"Get lost!" The angry roar of the Demonic God of Six Paths echoed throughout the area.

The First Prince, the Second Princess, and the Sixth Princess were knocked back into the Star River.

Seeing this, Su Yu dragged them back out with the fishing pole in his hand.

The three of them were frustrated as they watched the Demonic God of Six Paths.

The Demonic God of Six Paths removed his broken heart directly from his chest with his hands.

The next moment, he threw his heart into his mouth and devoured it.

Then, a brand-new heart appeared in his chest. The wound in his chest also began healing rapidly.

It seemed that the horrible attack had failed to cause any damage to the Demonic God of Six Paths.

"The Undead Demonic Heart!" the First Princess said seriously.

The Sixth Princess also turned pale at that moment. “Have you acquired the... Undead Demonic Heart?”

Chapter 1289: Blind Attack

The Undead Demonic Heart was a forbidden skill that was only accessible to Demon Emperors.

The Demon Emperor could devour the heart of a demonic god at the same level as himself as a stockpile. Once the demonic heart of the Demon Emperor was broken, he could replace it with the hearts stored in his inventory.

In other words, a Demon Emperor could continue his life at the cost of the life of other demonic gods.

“You’ve made pretty good progress! I didn’t expect you to ruin one of my demonic hearts!” the Demonic God of Six Paths said as he stared coldly at the First Prince.

However, the First Prince didn’t take his words as a compliment.

Then, the Demonic God of Six Paths turned to Su Yu and said with a cold smile, “I have to admit that you are really good at scheming! You managed to lure me into your trap!”

The Demonic God of Six Paths had thought the Tree God was Su Yu’s standby measure when the Purple-Eyed Demonic God surprised him. Then, the nine deity-level wild beasts had appeared.

When the Demonic God of Six Paths and his underlings believed Su Yu had used up his standby measures, Su Yu, at last, activated the standby measure he had prepared for the Demonic God of Six Paths!

It was a perfect trap because nobody expected three powerful experts would be able to hide in the waters of the Heaven Pool.

The First Prince and the Sixth Princess were extremely powerful experts in the Realm of Demons. The First Prince would become the next Demon Emperor in the future.

So, it was a successful sneak attack. If the Demonic God of Six Paths hadn’t secretly acquired the Undead Demonic Heart, he would have been killed just then.

“What a pity! This plan also failed!” Su Yu sighed deeply. As expected, it would not be so easy to kill the Demonic God of Six Paths.

However, he was not very disappointed. If the Demonic God of Six Paths was killed easily, he would have been surprised.

“Stop him from approaching me!” Su Yu gave his order.

The First Prince and his two younger sisters knew they had to wage a life-and-death struggle at that moment, even without Su Yu’s order.

They knew this fight would become a one-sided slaughter again.

“Attack!” the First Prince, who had made up his mind to sacrifice himself, yelled as he dashed forward, waving his demonic sword.

The Second Princess and the Sixth Princess also rushed forward, clenching their teeth.

“My apprentices, all of you have grown up!” the Demonic God of Six Paths said with a faint smile. “So, it’s time to repay your master now! Just go back to the Realm of Demons with me!”

“The Natural Way of Six Paths!” Suddenly, six fiery-red eyes appeared behind the back of the Demonic God of Six Paths.

All of the eyes shone with extremely horrible strength.

Swish! Swish! Swish—

Six eyes shot six pitch-dark light beams toward the First Prince and his two younger sisters.

“Be careful! That’s the Divine Path of the Demonic God of Six Paths!” the First Prince shouted seriously. He tried to stop a light beam by placing his demonic sword in front of his chest like a shield.

Clang!

However, the light beam cut through the chest of the First Prince after penetrating his demonic sword.

The darkly colored light beams also struck the Second Princess and the Sixth Princess.

Nobody knew the composition of the light beams, which couldn’t be stopped by any substantial matters. Even a powerful expert with high-grade equipment was not able to resist the Natural Way of Six Paths!

The beams killed the powerful prince and the two princesses.

A wry smile appeared on the lips of the Sixth Princess at last. Am I going to die like this? Why can’t I find a strand of hope for survival?

She knew she placed too much trust in Su Yu.

Then, she closed her eyes slowly as she sank into darkness.

However, just then, a calm voice spoke directly into her ear.

Like a ballast stone, that voice calmed the Sixth Princess down immediately.

“Domain of Life!”

A large emerald halo gushed out from Su Yu’s body and covered the First Prince, the Second Princess, and the Sixth Princess.

Their withering life was restored instantly.

The First Prince, whose demonic heart was ruined by the deadly light beam, was also revived.

The three of them were completely shocked.

“What are you waiting for? He has a lot of Undead Demonic Hearts. But I have the Domain of Life, which can protect you for twenty minutes. During this period, he can’t kill you, but you can kill him!” Su Yu said.

What a horrible domain!

Hearing this, the First Prince and his two younger sisters were surprised. Even the Demonic God of Six Paths looked shocked by the revival of the prince and princesses. His face, which had been calm for hundreds of thousands of years, was full of surprise.

Although he had existed for hundreds of thousands of years, this was the first time he had witnessed a special domain that could revive creatures!

After exchanging looks, the First Prince and his two younger sisters dashed towards the Demonic God of Six Paths again.

“The Natural Way of Six Paths!” the Demonic God of Six Paths shouted as six demonic eyes appeared behind his back again. Then, those eyes started to shoot out deadly black light beams.

Predictably, the First Prince and his two younger sisters were killed by the light beams again.

The head of the First Prince was cut off. However, he was revived immediately.

The Second Princess and the Sixth Princess, whose demonic hearts were ruined, were also revived.

They were so excited to be protected by such an amazing domain!

With the protection of this domain, the fight against the Demonic God of Six Paths would be quite easy!

Hope reappeared in the heart of the Sixth Princess. Maybe Su Yu really was able to kill the Demonic God of Six Paths!

Now, the Natural Way of Six Paths was useless in front of them. So, they started to attack the Demonic God of Six Paths without any hesitation!

All of them were doing their best to harm the Demonic God of Six Paths, no matter how severe the wounds they received were.

The skull of the First Prince was smashed by the palm of the Demonic God of Six Paths. However, the First Prince continued forward to ruin a demonic heart of the Demonic God of Six Paths with his demonic sword as if he hadn't felt any pain.

The body of the Second Princess was crushed. However, the bracelet on her hand continued to attack the chest of the Demonic God of Six Paths.

The demonic heart of the Sixth Princess had been ruined many times. However, she took the opportunity to chop off half of the skull of the Demonic God of Six Paths.

Usually, the Demonic God of Six Paths could kill all of them easily. Now, he was dragged into hard-fought combat by the First Prince and his two younger sisters, as they were instantly revived from death.

The Demonic God of Six Paths had never fought such an irritating battle before. He had killed his enemies several hundred times already. However, his enemies, who were revived continuously, created many wounds on his body.

Dozens of his demonic hearts had been ruined.

Half of his skull had been chopped off.

In this way, he would be killed at last.

He tried to kill Su Yu first. However, Su Yu was also under the protection of the Domain of Life. After being killed by the black light beam of the Natural Way of Six Paths, Su Yu immediately revived.

“Get lost!” the Demonic God of Six Paths shouted angrily. Before this, he hadn’t been annoyed by anything for many years.

The First Prince, the Second Princess, and the Sixth Princess were enjoying the combat at that moment.

“Hah-hah-hah! This is so exciting! I didn’t expect to be able to fight against the Demonic God of Six Paths like this!”

The Second Princess also spoke excitedly, saying, “Come on! Maybe we can really kill the Demonic God of Six Paths here!”

The Sixth Princess shouted with a horrible, murderous intent, “Giggle! Interesting! This is so interesting! Through endless resurrection, we can kill an expert who we were not able to kill before!”

As the odd combat continued, a piece of Thousand Year Black Ice laid quietly in Su Yu’s palm.

Su Yu was slowly melting the ice with his divine strength.

A thumb-size insect was frozen in the Thousand Year Black Ice.

Although it was just a small insect, a horrible aura that could terrify most creatures radiated from its body.

It was a Dead Soul Worm, which was a type of horrible ancient spiritual worm.

The Dead Soul Worm was quite extraordinary because it failed to cross its tribulation when it tried to become a Median Deity.

The worm used to trigger the alarm of the Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron. So, Su Yu knew well how horrible it was.

Su Yu’s soul had been invaded many times. However, only the invasion of the Dead Soul Worm triggered the alarm of the Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron.

The First Prince and his two younger sisters were still desperately fighting the Demonic God of Six Paths. Su Yu continued to melt the Thousand Year Black Ice.

The two sides were each doing their best to gain the upper hand.

Time was moving slowly.

Although the Tree God wanted to help Su Yu, she was still entangled by Cailin, who did her best to prevent the Tree God from offering assistance.

So, the outcome of the battle depended on whether Su Yu could melt the Thousand Year Black Ice in time!

However, two guys in the area were free from any restrictions at that moment.

They were the Book Deity and the soul of Luo Huan!

As a wise individual, the Book Deity discretely grasped the opportunity.

He knew Su Yu was preparing something that could decide the outcome of the battle.

So, the Book Deity said with a faint smile, "I'm afraid your plan will come to nothing!"

Hearing this, the Tree God murmured resentfully to herself. Why does this b*stard always make trouble at the most dire moments?

Su Yu's eyes were also filled with murderous intent at that moment. His plans had been ruined by the Book Deity many times, and he was the cause of a lot of crisis for Su Yu.

Just as Su Yu was close to killing the Demonic God of Six Paths, the Book Deity stepped out to cause trouble again!

"Heh! Heh! In your domain, I can't kill you. But it is quite easy for me to prevent you from melting the Thousand Year Black Ice!" The Book Deity laughed as he took out a golden book. It was a demonic scripture that could distract people.

After opening the scripture, the Book Deity started to read it with a sinister smile.

His words distracted Su Yu immediately. The melting of the Thousand Year Black Ice was slowed down remarkably.

The Domain of Life was about to lose its effect.

The Book Deity continued to read the scripture with a faint smile. "Evil is the source of everything. The demonic heart creates chaos. The stagnant heaven heart will kill..."

"Die, you f*cking b*stard!" someone shouted.

An angry roar could be heard just then. Meanwhile, a gust of magnificent divine strength flew through the Star River and struck the body of the Book Deity.

The Book Deity, who was caught off guard, was knocked to the ground. The demonic scripture in his hand disappeared. The magnificent divine strength disheveled his hair, tore his robe open, and even broke his nose.

The Book Deity looked just like a drowned mouse!

"Who attacked me?" The Book Deity turned around and glared angrily at the Star River.

Swish—

A woman with an angry face full of disdain appeared in front of him.

"The Sheng Deity!!" The Book Deity was shocked.

He never expected the Sheng Deity to appear.

“B*stard! You are lower than low! You brought calamities to the Eastern Alliance! Now, you still try to bring disaster to the Great Western Alliance! Today, I will cut open your skull and see whether it is filled with stool!” she said.

The Book Deity’s expression abruptly changed. He ignored Su Yu and attempted to flee.

He knew he was not able to rival a powerful deity like the Sheng Deity!

The Sheng Deity noticed that Su Yu was staring at her in shock.

She remembered she had uttered a lot of dirty words just then, which didn’t tally with her graceful style at all.

“Ahem... I worried about you, so I came back to have a look. Let me handle this b*stard! The Book Deity won’t run away this time!” the Sheng Deity said. Then, she started to hunt the Book Deity down.

The Sheng Deity and the Sword Deity, who felt guilty for what they did to Su Yu and the Eastern Alliance, had just come back.

She didn’t expect the Book Deity to be helping the Demon Clan attack Su Yu, which annoyed her.

Without the distraction from the Book Deity, Su Yu focused on melting the Thousand Year Black Ice.

Before long, all the remaining ice on the body of the Dead Soul Worm had melted.

Then, a gust of extremely horrible and brutal aura rapidly spread.

“Come back to me!!” Su Yu shouted.

The Dead Soul Worm would blindly attack everything that appeared in front of it. So, Su Yu and his teammates could only stay alive in the Domain of Life!

Chapter 1290: The Nine-Emperor Shroud

Hearing this, the First Prince and his two younger sisters, the Purple-Eyed Demonic God, and the Tree Goddess rushed back to Su Yu. Now, all of them were under the protection of the Domain of Life!

At this moment, the Demonic God of Six Paths and Cailin also noticed the Dead Soul Worm in Su Yu’s palm.

Cailin said, furrowing her eyebrows, “That worm is quite weird!”

Inexplicably, she sensed danger from that worm.

The Demonic God of Six Paths frowned as he said, “Stay away from it!”

Instinct told the Demonic God of Six Paths that that worm was extremely dangerous. Therefore, he retreated from this area immediately.

After taking a breath, Su Yu put a strand of divine strength into the body of this worm. Then, he said in a low voice, “It will be painful for a while. Just hold on for a moment!”

Su Yu clenched his fist to pinch the worm with all his strength.

This external stimulus woke up the remnant sense in the body of this worm.

Rumble...

A gust of horrible aura that could startle the entire Star River gushed out.

The aura was so powerful that only the Giant of the Bitter Sea could rival it.

The green eyes of the Dead Soul Worm, which had been closed for numerous years, were opened abruptly.

Then, the worm rolled its eyes as it glanced at Su Yu, the First Prince and his two younger sisters, the Tree Goddess and the Purple-Eyed Demonic God. Then, it turned to Cailin and the Demonic God of Six Paths.

The worm was very calm at this moment, like a Buddha statue in a temple overlooking everything calmly.

When it glanced at the Demonic God of Six Paths, it was still quite calm as if all creatures in this world, including the Demonic God of Six Paths, were a pack of ants in front of it.

However, these ants woke its remnant sense up from its sound sleep that had lasted for numerous years.

After the worm glanced at them, Su Yu and his teammates were totally terrified. Even the Demonic God of Six Paths murmured in terror, "This is a... Median Deity!"

Median Deities were much more powerful than mere low-grade deities.

The Demonic God of Six Paths, who was quite solemn at this moment, also trembled in terror.

Cailin felt her body was frozen after the worm stared at her. Her heart was full of deathly terror, which kept making her shiver. She was so terrified that she was not able to move because of her stiff limbs.

Then, she regained consciousness by biting her tongue. After that, she managed to run away through teleportation.

This worm was too horrible. Except for the Giant of the Bitter Sea, she had never sensed such a scary aura from other creatures before.

Even the Demonic God of Six Paths was not able to rival it!

"Don't move!" The Demonic God of Six Paths shouted suddenly. His forehead had been covered by cold sweat. He fixed his eyes on the Dead Soul Worm and didn't dare to move even when he tried to stop Cailin.

However, Cailin had been scared out of her wits by the worm. Therefore, she escaped without thinking.

Now Cailin, who was running away rapidly, attracted the attention of the Dead Soul Worm.

Then a hint of odd emotion appeared in its eyes.

Bang!

The Dead Soul Worm spread its wings. Su Yu's palm, which was holding it, was crushed instantly.

The next moment, the Dead Soul Worm opened its mouth to inhale heavily as it stared at Cailin.

An unforgettable scene appeared.

The Star River started to flow backward... No, the entire world of the Star River was flowing backward.

The water and broken worlds of the Star River were sucked into the small mouth of the Dead Soul Worm together with countless objects and wild beasts.

A figure, who was dashing forward desperately at the end of the Star River, appeared.

It was Calin!

Now, she was billions of kilometers away from this area. However, she was also sucked back by the worm together with the entire world of the Star River.

Although she was doing her best to dash forward, her body was still moving towards the mouth of the Dead Soul Worm.

“Demonic God of Six Paths, help me!” Cailin screamed in terror.

However, the Demonic God of Six Paths didn't move a bit. His eyes were also full of terror.

Swish!

The next moment, Cailin was sucked into the stomach of the Dead Soul Worm.

It was quite creepy that the world of the Star River, which had flowed backward just now, was restored instantly as if it had never been devoured by the worm.

The entire process was just like an illusion.

However, all creatures in the world of the Star River that flowed backward just now lost something.

Their souls!

The wild beasts hiding deeply in the Star River and Cailin who had been killed lost their souls!

This scene was not an illusion. The Dead Soul Worm devoured countless souls in the world of the Star River just now!

Su Yu, the First Prince and his two younger sisters, the Purple-Eyed Demonic God, the Tree Goddess and the Demonic God of Six Paths were dumbfounded by this scene.

This was just a Dead Soul Worm who failed to cross its tribulation!

Moreover, his body was only controlled by a strand of remnant sense!

After the death of Cailin, the body of the Dead Soul Worm became darker. After all, it was a broken body supported by the vital energy provided by Su Yu.

The worm was long gone. Therefore, the vital energy in its body was being consumed rapidly, which meant it would only stay alive for a short while.

However, a short while was enough for Su Yu.

The Dead Soul Worm turned to the Demonic God of Six Paths because his soul was the most powerful one among those who were present. Therefore, he was most apt to attract the worm's attention.

The Demonic God of Six Paths felt his heart had missed a beat. Then he shouted nervously, "I know you are intelligent, but the one who woke you up was not me. Those who are standing behind you did it!"

Hearing this, the Dead Soul Worm turned around and fixed its eyes on Su Yu.

Its gaze made Su Yu's soul shiver. The Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron was trembling violently to warn him.

At last, Su Yu managed to calm down his terrified soul with great difficulty.

He murmured to himself as he wiped off the cold sweat on his forehead. What a horrible Dead Soul Worm!

The Dead Soul Worm glanced at Su Yu, who was fully alert. However, it didn't attack Su Yu but fixed its eyes on the Demonic God of Six Paths again. Creepy sounds came out from its mouth again.

In this place, only Su Yu knew the languages of different creatures. Therefore, he figured out the strange roar of the Dead Soul Worm.

It was this kind of worm's language. The worm said, "No hurry! I will devour all of you one by one!"

After uttering the low roar, the Dead Soul Worm slowly flew towards the Demonic God of Six Paths.

The Demonic God of Six Paths decided to attack this horrible enemy first. "The Natural Way of Six Paths!"

Six eyes appeared behind his back and started to shoot deadly black light beams towards the Dead Soul Worm.

Nothing substantial could resist those light beams.

However, the Dead Soul Worm absorbed all those black light beams immediately.

The Dead Soul Worm sent a clear message: "Nothing could harm me!"

That was because the Dead Soul Worm was not substantial. In other words, it was formed by a soul.

It only had a soul and not any physical form.

The Demonic God of Six Paths was shocked. Then, he took out a shabby, old long robe that was stained by blood. The long robe, which was whispering in the wind, gave off a magnificent aura.

Its aura was more powerful than any kind of fairy artifacts. Apparently, it was an Emperor-based Saint Artifact!

"That's the Nine-Emperor Shroud!" The First Prince shouted in surprise.

“It is said that the Nine-Emperor Shroud had covered the dead bodies of the nine emperors who created the Star River. The shroud is passed down from generation to generation. This long robe was an ordinary item before. However, after wrapping the dead bodies of emperors for nine times, it was saturated by the great will of those emperors. Therefore, it became an Emperor-based Saint Artifact at last. Its rank is 731st. It could inflict serious damages to those who are wrapped by it, including the Giant of the Bitter Sea!”