

## Nine-Dragon 1311

### Chapter 1311: The Heir Apparents

The Evil God was grateful. "Thank you," he said.

Only Luzhu hesitated for a while. "Sir, entering Yaksha Tribe City may be very dangerous for you."

"Sir, you are from another region and might not know the situation of the ninety-nine tribes in the southern region of the Empire of Darkness." Luzhu knew from bits and pieces she had heard that Su Yu and the Evil God came from a place called Star River God Realm.

She thought it was somewhere in the Ancient God Realm, but didn't know exactly where it was located. After all, that region was very large.

"Every tribe is extremely xenophobic. For example, within my Mermaid Tribe, have you ever seen any other races?"

Su Yu suddenly realized what she meant and replied, "You mean that it would be very troublesome for us to enter the Yaksha Tribe City?"

"More than just troublesome! Enter other tribes' territories by mistake and you face punishment. The people of the Yaksha Tribe City are fierce and aggressive. Once they spot aliens like you, it would be difficult for you to exit the city alive."

Su Yu frowned slightly. If he met with ordinary gods, he would likely be able to deal with them himself. However, the Yaksha King was likely to be even stronger than the Mermaid Emperor.

Su Yu's current strength was not equal to that of the Yaksha King.

"I can disguise myself and handle the situation carefully," Su Yu said.

After glancing at Luzhu, Su Yu opened a bead and said, "If you want to follow me, you can cultivate in this bead. If you don't want to, you can leave now."

Luzhu smiled bitterly. "Where can I go now? The Mermaid Tribe is no longer my home. Luzhu is willing to follow you from now on, sir."

Nevertheless, she still had regrets.

There was her sister. Luzhu didn't know whether she was alive or dead. However, she understood how difficult it would be to ask Su Yu to go back to save her sister.

She secretly sighed. With that, Luzhu entered the bead, retreating silently.

Su Yu's light flashed, and the blood in his body churned. A burst of magical energy poured out, and his facial features changed to become more demon-like.

The Evil God said suddenly, "A demon? You mean, the Yaksha tribe are actually demons?"

"Exactly!" Su Yu affirmed. "The poison left by the Yaksha King in the Mermaid Emperor's body is a poison that could only be found in the demon world. I am sure

that the so-called Yaksha Tribe was, in fact, originally from our Star River's Demon Clan."

The Evil God was stunned. He replied, "Well, if that is so, I don't have to worry too much about you."

After that, the Evil God retreated without making a further sound.

A few days later...

Yaksha Tribe City.

The entire city had a single race walking throughout it. They looked exactly like creatures of the demon world.

The difference was that the demon clan of the Yaksha tribe was more uniform than most of the inhabitants of the demon world. There seemed to be little crossbreeding with other species.

Su Yu walked among them, and nobody looked at him twice. No one suspected Su Yu was not one of them.

Only occasionally did some strong men stop when they passed by Su Yu.

"What pure royal blood."

"Is this man a descendant of the Yaksha King?"

Su Yu overheard the remarks of the men and was secretly surprised. The demonic atmosphere he displayed was actually that of the Sixth Princess. It projected the royal atmosphere of the Demon Clan.

Did the demons here and the royals of the Demon Clan have the same demonic atmosphere?

Nevertheless, he remained vigilant. Su Yu followed the guidance of the Evil God and started looking for the descendants of the Royal Annihilator.

"The smell is getting clearer and clearer," Evil God said. He would be pleased to finally be able to meet an old friend.

As they get closer and closer, his ability to locate the source of the smell became more precise.

After half an hour, Su Yu stopped in front of a lovely house.

"The Prince's House?" Su Yu glanced at the plaque.

Of course, it could only belong to one person, the Yaksha Prince.

His heart skipped a beat. Su Yu penetrated the courtyard using his Soul Eye and looked around to observe the situation.

As a result, he found that there were many non-demon creatures in the Prince's Mansion.

They were held back by a magical chain through the lute bones and imprisoned in a room deep inside the palace.

The palace was dark, exuding coldness and the smell of blood.

He glanced around and saw only icy corpses everywhere.

Even the living were full of pain and resentment.

“What did you see?” the Evil God asked.

Su Yu hesitated for a while before telling him the details.

Hearing this, the Evil God revealed a look of sorrow. “Did the descendants of the Royal Annihilator really end up in such a position?”

As they had previously speculated, the descendants of the Royal Annihilator were indeed imprisoned to extract the blood of the annihilator from them.

The extraction of blood made the one it was extracted from feel anguish. In addition, it was not an easy process to complete. Many of them ended up dead, not because of the extraction, but because they were tortured to death.

It was really depressing to observe their miserable situation.

The descendants of the Royal Annihilator had been degraded to the point of being tortured to death by a small tribe.

“Let’s save the people,” Su Yu said. Through the Soul Eye, he identified several weak points of defense. He somersaulted in and quietly reached the area outside the hall.

When he was ready to break down the door to save the prisoners, he heard the sound of footsteps approaching. He immediately concealed his demonic breath and hid on the roof.

Given Su Yu’s current dragon body and Strength of Rules, if he wanted to hide his breath, no one could ever find it.

“How much blood has been drawn this month?” One young man and two young women came along side by side.

The man’s features were distorted and ugly, and his figure was short and chubby.

Compared with him, the woman by his side was elegant and refined, with a face like a peach blossom. Her abdomen was slightly round and large, clear evidence of her pregnancy.

Su Yu stared at the woman and was slightly surprised. It turned out that the woman was, in fact, one of the descendants of the Royal Annihilator!

Looking at her belly again, he sensed the child in her was half-demon.

Had she given herself over to the demons? Su Yu’s heart was scornful. The tribe had suffered badly, but was she now willing to give birth to an enemy’s child?

“Prince, this is all the blood drawn this month.” Inside the room, a demon with a dark face came out of the shadow, took out a small jade bottle, and showed three drops of transparent blood inside.

The ugly prince was dissatisfied. “There is less and less each month! This time there are only three drops!”

The demon replied, "It is natural. Their blood had been drawn for decades, and it is almost exhausted. We have killed a few of them just to be able to extract these three drops this month."

"Hum!" The prince was displeased. He kicked open the door of the temple and retreated indoors.

The woman behind him looked expressionless and followed silently.

As soon as he entered, the prisoners all showed panic and began begging.

One of the strongest descendants, who was around the age of twenty, was significantly more powerful than the rest. At the sight of the prince, he immediately went forward to pay homage. Kneeling at his feet, he had a groveling look. "Fengli pays his respects to the Prince!"

The prince hummed and breathed hard through his nostrils. With a tip of his toe, he kicked Fengli's chin hard. The kick sent him flying towards the ground.

Fengli showed no resentment. He flipped over and laughed. "That was a good kick. As long as it helps the prince vent his anger, all is fine."

The prince smiled and said to the woman next to him, "Xiang Er, I heard that he had the strongest blood lineage among the remaining clan members of the Royal Annihilator. Unfortunately, he couldn't inherit the backbone! So weak! If the Royal Annihilator could actually have such a descendant, it shows that he was nothing great. "

The accompanying girl smiled lightly and looked at Fengli indifferently.

Fengli laughed aloud and said, "The prince said it well. My ancestors' prowess was exaggerated, but in fact, they had no real ability."

These words immediately aroused the scolding of his people.

"Fengli! It's fine if you have no dignity yourself, but don't humiliate your ancestors!"

"You are not worthy to be the Heir to the Royal Annihilator!"

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Hearing these words, the prince frowned slightly, and his eyes narrowed. He said lightly, "Fengli, I did not kill you yet because I wanted you to keep your compatriots in line and maintain the peace for me. Have you failed to remember your responsibility?"

Fengli trembled, and the once charming smile was gone.

A touch of coldness and cruelty appeared on his face.

He climbed up, turned, and walked toward the three who spoke. He slapped one of them twice. His eyes revealed a fierce expression. "Damn dog! Whatever the prince says is true. How dare you resist?"

Boom!

He picked up a hammer stained with dried blood and swung it at the three men.

The shoulders of the three men took the blow, and blood splashed out from the wounds. The pain was so great that all three of them let out heartbreaking cries.

Fengli had a cruel smile on his face. He had no intention of stopping. Blood stained his face, making him look even eviler than the demons.

The prince, who now had a calmer look on his face, was somewhat appeased. "Hehe, it is rather enjoyable to watch the descendant of the Royal Annihilator behaving like a dog, following my commands and pouncing on others to bite them!"

"Fine, I will forgive you today. Keep your people in line. There will be no second chance."

Hearing these words, Fengli dropped the hammer. He bowed and smiled. "The prince may be assured I will do my best to fulfill his orders."

"Hehe, let's go." The prince was content. He reached out and grabbed the jade bottle that contained the blood of the descendants, then returned to the woman's side.

"Xiang Er, let's go."

"Yes," the woman nodded. She followed the prince and left silently. She never looked at her people from the beginning to the end.

The Hideous Demonic God watched them go away and heaved a little sigh of relief. "It's time to take a break. It is not easy to draw blood. Let me go to the Poison Demon to borrow a few women to play with."

Whoosh!

When the Hideous Demonic God left, Su Yu appeared silently in front of the prison.

Having witnessed the earlier scene, Su Yu took in every detail. His heart was now filled with emotion.

The descendants of the Royal Annihilator were tortured and became like a crazy dog who bit his own tail.

As he pushed the door in, Fengli thought it was the prince again, and immediately turned around. "Oh, Prince, you are back... wait, who are you?"

Fengli was surprised to see a strange, handsome demon with silver-white hair.

Su Yu glanced at him and then at the rest of the dying descendants. He took out a flying sword and cut off their chains.

"I am entrusted to save you and get all of you out of here." Su Yu raised his hand and took out an empty bead. He then proceeded to open it.

Alas, no one came forward.

They were suspicious because they were 'saved' by the Yaksha Tribe in the past.

Being unable to protect themselves, they would only be reduced to being held captive by external forces, one after another.

"Who are you?" Fengli asked carefully.

Su Yu said indifferently, “An old friend of the deceased Royal Annihilator.”

They didn’t seem too convinced. Su Yu said, “The power of your blood has been drained, and it would not be worth it for me to venture into Yaksha Tribe City to take advantage of you.”

After he had said this, Su Yu removed his demon guise, revealing his human form.

When he did this, they all looked surprised. It was true; it would not be worth it to sneak into this place for the pitiful remnants of their royal blood.

In addition, even if Su Yu did lust after their blood power, falling into his hands could be better for them than remaining at the mercy of the Yaksha Prince.

Chapter 1312: Blood Imprint of World Annihilation

Some of them contemplated for a moment before entering the space of the Buddha Pearl, dragging their badly beaten bodies.

Fengli turned around and blended into the crowd as they entered the Buddha Pearl.

Su Yu scowled but did not stop him.

Seeing more and more of their people leave, the rest of them heaved a sigh and followed inside.

In the blink of an eye, the people of the World Annihilation Emperor were rescued.

“Is this all we can do?” Su Yu queried.

The Evil God’s heavy sigh sounded from the depths of his mind. “It’s enough. We did not let the World Annihilation Emperor down. We have found a place for them to settle.”

Su Yu chortled. “Oh? I thought you would take care of them from now on.”

“Cheh! That’s so old-fashioned. Besides, I’m just the spiritual pet of the World Annihilation Emperor. I don’t owe his descendants any debt. Saving them is already a huge favor!” the Evil God said.

“Haha, then I can put my mind at ease. Before saving them, I was really worried that you would become all loyal and start honoring them as if they were your ancestors,” Su Yu chuckled.

“If so, let us just leave.”

Two hours later, the Hideous Demonic God stood outside the hall with a gloomy look on his face and an icy glint in his eyes.

Before long, the Prince and Xiang-er returned.

The Prince’s face was distorted with wrath, and he looked atrocious. “Da\*n! Who saved them?”

The Hideous Demonic God shot a dismal glance toward Xiang-er and squinted. “Prince, you should be asking who leaked the secret about them being here.”

“The tidings about the descendants of the World Annihilation Emperor being confined here were supposed to have stayed at the Prince’s mansion!”

Upon hearing that, the Prince shot a fierce glare at Xiang-er. Without another word, he raised his hand and gave her a hard slap. “Bloody thing, did you tell anyone?”

Having taken the slap, Xiang-er’s pretty, pale face turned red instantly, and the vivid mark of a palm appeared on her cheek.

She had a calm look, completely free of sadness and anger. Placidly, she replied, “If I were to spread the secret, I would have done it long ago. Why wait till now? Besides, I stayed beside you all the time. When would I have any chance to spread the news to outsiders?”

The Prince snorted coldly. “It had better not be you. If I ever find out that you were the one... humph!”

Xiang-er kept quiet, but a strange light flickered in the depths of her eyes.

“Send out orders to search the city and arrest them!” the Prince bellowed.

The Hideous Demonic God said, “Since they could venture deep into the Prince’s Mansion, they would be able to retreat safely as well. Searching blindly will not be effective.”

“What then? Without their blood to offer, our Yaksha tribe will definitely suffer destructive oppression.” Without realizing it, the Prince had let a secret slip out.

The Hideous Demonic God asked, “Prince, do you still have the blood that I handed to you?”

“I do. Do you have a way to find them?”

“Of course!” The Hideous Demonic God flashed a mocking smile. “The blood energy is not just their pride, but also a shackle that they’ll never be able to break free from!”

“As long as the tiniest bit of the blood energy remains, their presence can be sensed from afar, and catching up with them will be effortless.”

The Prince looked hopeful. “Great! I will lead my men to chase after them with you. I want to see who that bold, fearless man is. How dare he abduct the descendants of the World Annihilation Emperor?”

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Beyond the imperial city of the Yaksha tribe, on a deserted wasteland...

With a shake of his wrist, Su Yu released all the descendants of the World Annihilation Emperor.

They were bewildered for a moment. When the scenery of the outside world was gradually reflected in their eyes, the joy of having escaped from hell filled their faces.

However, when they noticed the silver-haired human standing in front of them with his hands behind his back, the delight on their faces disappeared and was quickly replaced by panic, unease, and insecurity.

They thought that perhaps this man standing in front of them was after their blood.

“You are free now.”

Su Yu was smiling at them warmly.

They couldn't help but be stunned. They exchanged glances to make sure that they did not hear it wrongly.

They hadn't experienced freedom for such a long time that the word 'freedom' had become a far-fetched dream.

They were silent for a long time until an old man with a hunched back and ragged clothes spoke in a trembling voice. "Young lord, you, you don't want to take our blood?"

Su Yu said calmly, "I told you, I only saved you because someone asked me to."

Eventually, they accepted reality.

Some were so agitated that they were shuddering all over. Some elderly ones were shedding tears of joy, and some were elated beyond words...

Su Yu felt a deep sense of sympathy. When the Imperial Sacred Faction of the World Annihilation Emperor met its downfall back then, these people were the ones who suffered the most tragic fate.

Su Yu couldn't help but ponder: if he perished one day, what would become of his people?

Xian'er would be snatched away. Whether because of her beauty or her body of a dead phoenix, she would end up a captive.

The Jiuzhou Cavern World would end up as a resource for aspiring deities once again, and refined into godly spirits.

Their fate wouldn't be any kinder than that of the descendants of the World Annihilation Emperor.

Su Yu felt his chest tighten, and there was a heaviness upon his shoulders.

"Dare I ask who entrusted you with this mission? Could you let us know? We would like to meet our benefactor," the old man wiped his tears and asked through his sobs.

Su Yu hesitated for a second and asked the Evil God in his head, "Would you meet them?"

Only after a long while did a swirl appear between Su Yu's brows. A black dog whose body size had returned to normal emerged before everyone.

Seeing the dog, most of the people had baffled looks on their faces.

The old man was the only one whose eyes went wide and welled up with tears of joy. Shuddering, he knelt upon the ground. "It's the Evil God! The first spiritual pet of our ancestor, Lord Evil God!"

"What? The Evil God? The Overlord who killed the heavens and slaughtered the lands?"

"It's our ancestor's spiritual pet! He has come to our rescue!"

The emperor's descendants knelt down one by one to worship him as if they had encountered a long-dead loved one.

The black dog had a somber look on his face. Extending his paws, he pulled the old man up and said with a sigh, "Billions of years have passed, and I have been dead once. I am no longer the spiritual pet of the World Annihilation Emperor, and you do not have to pay me such respect."

In fact, way before the advent of the evil woman, he had been released by the World Annihilation Emperor and regained his freedom.

He never had any hatred for the World Annihilation Emperor anyway, and only rescued his people out of convenience.

“Many thanks, Lord Evil God, for saving us from deep misery!” A young man stepped forth in a respectful manner.

The black dog scowled. This young man was Fengli, and his deeds and behaviors were truly appalling.

However, since he was one of the emperor’s descendants, after all, the black dog wasn’t really bothered. He nodded lightly in response.

With half a bow, Fengli said good-humoredly, “Now that Lord Evil God has returned, it is an opportunity for us descendants of the World Annihilation Emperor to rise again.”

“We are more than willing to follow Lord Evil God and rebuild the Imperial Sacred Faction, for the sake of recovering the past glory and prestige of the World Annihilation Emperor.”

Upon hearing that, the emperor’s descendants looked expectant.

He was right. If the Evil God could shelter them, would they still have to worry about being captured and having their blood taken?

Su Yu was contemptuous. It was Fengli who accused their ancestor, the World Annihilation Emperor, of not being authentic, yet now he was shamelessly talking about recovering his past prestige.

Besides, what displeased Su Yu even more was the fact that this person wasn’t acting humble and grateful after being rescued. He was even asking for shelter from the black dog!

The black dog was silent and did not respond. After all, as the spiritual pet of the World Annihilation Emperor in the past, it seemed that he had the obligation to recover the emperor’s past prestige.

However, Su Yu did not have that kind of concern. Dispassionately, he said, “Rescuing you was a favor, not an obligation, and no one gets to demand more from him. He was the spiritual pet of the World Annihilation Emperor, not yours, so do not make ridiculous requests of him.”

Many of the emperor’s descendants recoiled with looks of contrition on their faces.

The Evil God saved them from the dire distress, honoring his close ties with their ancestor, and he had no obligation to continue protecting them.

Squinting, Fengli stared at Su Yu and asked in an unfriendly tone, “Who are you to speak? You’re just a slave of the Evil God. How dare you interrupt while we, the emperor’s descendants, speak to the emperor’s pet!”

In reality, the black dog seemed more like a being who was relying upon Su Yu to live, looking at the way they got along.

Casting an indifferent look at him, Su Yu said, "So what if I am his slave? My words make sense, after all. If you have any sense of shame, you won't keep making things difficult for the Evil God."

"So you really are a slave?" Fengli straightened up, and the way he looked at Su Yu was now completely free of the fear he had before.

"Since you're a slave of the Evil God, it means that you're our slave too!" Fengli held his chin up high and proclaimed arrogantly, "Evil God, you were the Emperor's pet back then, and since you're still alive, you should continue to fulfill your obligation by being a pet to us."

"Right now, I command you to conquer a tribe for us, someplace where we, the emperor's descendants, could settle down." Fengli was so haughty and insolent that he had actually regarded himself as the World Annihilation Emperor.

The black dog shot an indifferent look at him and heaved a soft sigh. "The World Annihilation Emperor had led a magnificent life, yet his descendants get less and less impressive down the generations."

HE turned around, not bothering to waste another minute on them. He said, "Su Yu, let's go and end this here."

"How dare you!" Fengli bellowed coldly, with an air of supremacy. "What a heartless animal you are! Having enjoyed the kindness of my ancestor, are you repaying him with betrayal now by leaving us behind?"

The black dog turned his head around and stared at him coldly. "Repaying him with betrayal? Alright, think of me that way if you like. All the best, getting ahead!"

When he finished, the black dog stepped into the Void, his eyes filled with an overwhelming disappointment.

"Trying to leave now? You're such a disobedient dog!" Fengli sneered. A wave of uncanny energy surged within his body, and a vague, mighty virtual shadow emerged behind him.

The virtual shadow was none other than the World Annihilation Emperor.

The black dog, who was treading the Void, shuddered all of a sudden. Abruptly, he turned around. "What are you doing?"

Fengli sneered. "Letting you know who your master is, dog!"

"Blood Imprint of World Annihilation!" Fengli yelled thunderously. Glorious rays of light shot out from the eyes of the majestic shadow behind him.

The black dog trembled vigorously. A talisman surfaced from within his body. It was very ancient, with traces of the emperor's will lingering on it.

This was the bloodline imprint that the World Annihilation Emperor left on the black dog when he first adopted him, and it contained the magnificent will of the emperor.

In the past, many overlords of the world perished, yet a remnant drop of the black dog's blood was left behind, all because of the presence of this trace of will.

Right now, Fengli had activated the imprints within the black dog's body through the emperor's bloodline.

With the imprint activated, the black dog was completely under control once again.

And the controller was none other than the one who had activated it, Fengli!

Back then, the World Annihilation Emperor released the black dog, yet did not remove the imprint. It seemed that he had foreseen this possibility.

Perhaps he was taking a precaution against a day like this. Even if he weren't around, his descendants would still be able to control an overlord of the galaxy.

It was a pity that the evil woman had ruined all his plans, and the Evil God was no longer as powerful as he used to be.

The imprint was triggered, and it formed a talisman on the black dog's forehead.

The feeling of having his life and death under someone else's control filled the black dog's mind.

The rest of the people fell silent when they saw it. Although unfair to the Evil God, it was the only way to avoid captivity again.

Only a minority of them were outraged, especially the old man who first spoke. Furious, he questioned, "Wicked man, what are you doing now? The Evil God saved us out of his appreciation of past goodwill. How could you treat him viciously like this?"

Indeed, if the Evil God hadn't decided to rescue them and had not shown up at all, what good would the blood of the emperor do them?

Pow!

Fengli snorted coldly and slapped the old, weathered man, sending him off flying. He yelled maliciously, "Ignorant old man! I am doing this for the good of us all!"

As he spoke, Fengli stared at the Evil God. With a cold sneer and a shift of thoughts, he maneuvered the imprint.

All of a sudden, the talisman flickered vigorously. The power of the talisman erupted from within the black dog's body until his skin was flayed open and his flesh was torn to shreds.

Numerous bolts of black lightning wandered within the black dog's body, so agonizing that he couldn't help but howl in pain.

A misery that could make a past overlord of the galaxy cry out in pain! One could just imagine how terrible it must be.

Fengli was excited as his lips curled into a cunning smile, and he burst out in triumphant laughter. "Now, do you know who your master is?"

Chapter 1313: World Annihilation Poison

The Evil God gritted his teeth and said nothing. Fengli had a cold, ferocious look on his face as he activated the imprint once again.

It was so painful that the Evil God was on the verge of dying. However, the more the Evil God was tormented, the more excited and agitated he got.

It was as if he finally found a way to vent the resentment he had accumulated during the sufferings that he had been through all these years.

Only when the Evil God was tormented until he was gasping for his last breaths, did he relent with reluctance. “Hahaha, let me be the one to rebuild the World Annihilation Imperial Sacred Faction!”

When his glance caught Su Yu’s eye, he spoke to him in a condescending tone as if he looked down upon him with disdain. “You, heal him right now!”

Su Yu smiled but did not move.

“God damn slave! How dare you disobey me?” Fengli yelled as he glowered at the Evil God. “Dog, tell your slave to listen to my commands from now on.”

Sprawled on the ground, the Evil God was covered in a mangled mess of flesh and blood, but his eyes remained intact. There was a self-mocking look in his eyes. “I’m afraid I have no control over him.”

“Isn’t he your slave?” Fengli was surprised.

The Evil God chuckled. “It’s more correct to say that I’m his slave. Without him, I would have died a long time ago!”

Fengli scowled. “Not a worry anyways. You should tame him now and place a restriction seal on him! He seems quite capable, perhaps he could come in handy.”

Upon hearing that, the Evil God laughed again, very sarcastically. “Even if I were not so heavily injured, even if I were in perfect shape, I would never be a match for him.”

Fengli felt kind of sorry about it. “He’s that capable? What a pity!”

“He is greater than you think. The deities who had died at his hands are innumerable.”

What? Fengli was stupefied, and his eyes went saucer-wide. “You’re saying that, being a fourth-realm Mortal Fairy, he has slaughtered many deities?”

The Evil God replied, “Haha, can’t the kin of the World Annihilation Emperor sense the energies of the world? Why don’t you check out how much scent of the deities’ remnant blood he is carrying?”

Fengli did not quite believe him. He was thinking to himself, how many deities could a fourth-realm Mortal Fairy kill? It would be a stroke of luck if he managed to kill a weak deity.

However, he tried anyway. The eyes of the mighty shadow behind him brightened up all of a sudden, emitting two beams of resplendent light that aimed right for Su Yu.

Under the illumination of the light, numerous dark, red bloodlines appeared on Su Yu’s body, having been invisible to the naked eye.

Some were short and some longer, all intertwined and entangled into a dense network.

Upon taking one look at it, Fengli felt his body go numb. Terrified, he stepped back. "This... a few dozens of deities had died at your hands?"

The long bloodlines indicated that Su Yu killed them himself, whereas the short lines meant he indirectly caused their deaths.

There weren't many long lines, but still, there was a handful of them!

The short lines, meanwhile, were too numerous to be counted.

"Haha, oh my master, how foolish are you to ever think of captivating me in front of someone like him?" The Evil God had a mocking look in his eyes.

"Have you not noticed that he wanted to kill you early on, but hadn't done so because of me?"

Upon hearing that, Fengli shivered violently as horror filled his eyes.

Swish!

With a nimble leap, Fengli reached the Evil God's side and hid behind him. Despite his dread, he put up a stern front. "Don't you dare come near. Otherwise, I will kill him right away!"

Su Yu looked at him with nonchalance. "Kill him if you like. He should pay the price of his foolishness!"

Fengli beheld the dark red bloodlines all over Su Yu, and couldn't help but shudder. Extreme remorse filled him.

Foolishly, he captivated the spiritual pet of a mighty man who could kill deities at will!

Just the thought of it flooded Fengli with overwhelming regret.

Drops of cold sweat trickled down his forehead.

He was in a difficult situation right now.

Su Yu walked towards Fengli. The nonchalance on his face was slowly replaced by a murderous look.

"Have you any clue why I want to kill you? Not because of your hypocrisy, for treating your own people with cruelty yet groveling before outsiders! Neither is it because of your lack of gratitude or humility. But because you have touched one of my people!"

Yes, the black dog was one of his own now.

After being with him for so long, he had turned from a potential enemy into a true friend.

Sprawled on the ground, the black dog bared his teeth and flashed a smile of gladness.

Looking at Su Yu approaching, Fengli was trembling all over. He kept avoiding Su Yu's gaze and was at the brink of a meltdown.

Right at that moment, several surges of powerful energy arrived swiftly.

The one in the lead was the extremely ugly Prince, followed by the Hideous Demonic God and Xiang-er.

Seeing that, Fengli was overjoyed. Abandoning his people, he scurried over and exclaimed in excitement while bowing deeply, "Prince, I have something to report! It was this man who threatened me to make me run away, and that black dog was his accomplice!"

Su Yu was disdainful. Calmly, he said, "What an obedient dog."

The Prince shot a glance at Su Yu from the corner of his eye and frowned a little. "The royal blood of my Yaksha tribe? Quite interesting. Tell me, who sent you?"

Upon hearing that, an idea occurred to Fengli and he said hurriedly, "Prince, I have something else to report! He's not a demon. In fact, he is a human in disguise!"

A human? Both the Prince and the Hideous Demonic God were shocked.

The Prince nodded slightly. "Fengli, you did well. I will exempt you from your punishment this time. As for your people, humph, how dare they run away? Blood Corpse Yaksha, when we bring them back, you'll be in charge of them!"

The Blood Corpse Yaksha let out a sly laugh. "Rest assured Prince, I will make them beg to die! I have been too gentle to them back then!"

The people's faces turned pale with fright. They recalled the torment they had suffered and shook uncontrollably. The timid ones even collapsed to the ground.

The Prince stared coldly at Su Yu and his lips curled into a callous smile. "Human, have you reflected on your misdeeds?"

Fengli hid behind the Blood Corpse Yaksha and sneered. "Prince, if you manage to capture him, please let me torture him!"

Having regained protection once again, Fengli no longer panicked, and the ferocity returned to his face.

It was more than accurate to call him a dog!

The Prince nodded slowly and bellowed, "Blood Corpse Yaksha, seize him!"

The Blood Corpse Yaksha's lips twitched into a cold sly smile. "You brat, once in my hands, you will suffer a very tragic fate..."

Before he could finish, Su Yu had transformed into a black dragon, leaving behind a faint shadow in the air.

The Blood Corpse Yaksha only managed to growl before he froze on his spot, completely motionless like a sculpture.

His eyes were wide, yet not a tinge of light could be seen in them as they gradually dimmed.

Behind him, a thirty-feet-long black dragon nestled. Tightly held in the grasp of the dragon's claws, there was a godly spirit covered in blood.

The abdomen of the Blood Corpse Yaksha had two apertures the size of fists, which almost came penetrated all the way to his back.

Thud!

The Blood Corpse Yaksha's body went weak and fell from the clouds onto the ground, making a dull noise.

The vitality had gone out of him completely.

The scene fell completely silent!

One of the four deities of the Yaksha tribe, the Blood Corpse, had just died from a single blow?

After a long while, frantic breathing was heard in the air.

The Prince's ugly face was even uglier now with his eyes bulging and his mouth hanging open, breathing heavily.

Where had the arrogant look on his face gone?

Fengli's vile smile was fixed on his face, as though it was frozen.

The emperor's descendants were also petrified as they stood unmoving.

"A supplement for you." With a haphazard toss, Su Yu passed the divine spirit to the Evil God.

The Evil God opened his mouth and caught it. With the spirit in his mouth, he spoke unintelligibly, "Thanks a lot."

Only then did the people recover from their trance. Horror filled their faces.

The Prince screamed in a shrill voice, growling, "Protect me, protect me!"

With a random grip, he pushed Fengli, who was hiding behind him, to his front, using him as a shield.

Fengli was so terrified that his heart was about to leap right out of his mouth. At this moment, Su Yu was more frightening to him than anything else in the world.

"Don't come near me, or I'll kill the Evil God right away!" Fengli was tightly holding on to his last hope as he threatened.

Su Yu had an unruffled look on his face but did not advance any further.

Seeing Su Yu stop in his tracks, Fengli regained his composure, and the look of malice appeared on his face once again. "If you don't want the Evil God to die, get far away from me! Otherwise... Ahhh!"

All of a sudden, Fengli looked up to the sky and screamed in anguish. A bloodstained blade pierced his back and came out of his chest.

Fengli turned his head to look and was greeted by an indifferent face.

Feeling the life trickle right out of him, Fengli growled sternly, "You bastard, how dare you, how dare you..."

Creak!

With a twist, the blade pierced his heart.

With helpless fury, Fengli proclaimed hideously, "If I die, no one gets to live..."

As he spoke, he was about to activate the imprint and kill the Evil God.

Xiang-er gazed at him placidly. "So you have to commit sins even while you're dying?"

With a soft sigh, Xiang-er slammed her palm on his forehead, shattering his soul then and there, severing his consciousness in time.

With the remnants of malice and ferocity on his face, Fengli collapsed onto the ground and shattered into a mess of bloody flesh.

While the Prince was trying to come up with another plan, Fengli couldn't be more dead than he already was.

At this point in time, Fengli was his only lifesaving amulet!

"Ahh! I knew you had no good intentions when you offered yourself!" The Prince howled in fury, leaping toward Xiang-er.

However, before he could reach her, his soul was extinguished by a wave of dragon's energy.

Only then did Su Yu move over to collect his godly spirit.

"Prince!" The strong men who had followed him cried out. They wanted to hurry over but were terrified.

Su Yu's eyes turned cold. With a sweep of his dragon energy, the men were reduced to ashes and dust in the fraction of a second.

In the blink of an eye, the hunters of the Yaksha tribe had been annihilated.

Holding the godly spirit in his hand, Su Yu shot a quick look at Xiang-er. He gazed at this emperor's descendant who had offered herself to the enemy and carried the enemy's child inside her.

Xiang-er touched her hair and asked calmly, "You must be looking down on me, right?"

"I did," Su Yu said, "At the beginning! Now that I come to think of it, on the wasteland, you were the one who buried the remains of the emperor's people, weren't you?"

Xiang-er raised her head. Hints of surprise, gladness and the heartfelt joy of being understood flickered across her dainty, pretty face.

Nodding, Xiang-er said, "One of us had to stay alive after all, to avenge those who were dead."

Caressing her belly, Xiang-er said, "This child has the blood of the Yaksha and the blood of the World Annihilation Emperor in him, but it is not a hybrid creature that I will give birth to. It will be World Annihilation Poison!"

"The Yaksha King kept me because of the high purity of the emperor's blood that I inherited and married me to the Prince. Unbeknownst to them, the blood of the World Annihilation Emperor can only be withstood by those with the same blood."

"Once mixed with the Yaksha blood, it will result in a World Annihilation Poison. And once it erupts, the entire Yaksha tribe will perish altogether."

Su Yu gasped. A poison that could devastate an entire tribe?

## Chapter 1314: The Imperial City of Eternal Darkness

How many creatures would perish if that were true? This gentle-looking woman had an unusually callous heart.

“Now that your people are safe, you could consider aborting the child,” Su Yu said.

However, Xiang-er shook her head gently. Despite the sorrowful tears trickling down her cheeks, there was no trace of emotion on her face.

“No! I’m going to give birth to the child, and I’m going to destroy the Yaksha tribe. I will destroy whoever used to hurt me, and whoever used to hurt Fengxuan!”

Fengxuan? Su Yu recalled the solitary grave standing on the wasteland. Was that her lover’s grave?

“There is hope where there is life...”

Xiang-er shook her head. All the colors faded from her eyes. “Sometimes being alive is torture! You don’t need to persuade me anymore, I am determined! Back when I offered myself to the Yaksha Prince, I have already made up my mind.”

“I will certainly cultivate this World Annihilation Poison inside me, and avenge Fengxuan, as well as all my people who are dead!” Resolution and madness were flickering in Xiang-er’s eyes.

Su Yu looked at her for a long time and stopped trying to talk her out of it.

Turning around, Su Yu descended and searched Fengli’s body, but found nothing valuable.

Then his glance swept across the rest of the emperor’s people.

When his eyes fell upon them, they went completely silent and still, especially the group of people who supported the captivity of the Evil God. They were trembling in fear now.

“Let me ask you something. Millions of years ago, your Imperial Sacred Faction joined forces with the other Sacred Factions and created an extremely powerful treasure for the search of the Endless Chasm. Do you know anything about that?”

That was Su Yu’s main purpose of rescuing them.

Facing his question, they shook their heads in bafflement, seemingly clueless about the subject.

Su Yu sighed. It was just as expected.

Countless years passed between this generation of people and those that lived a million years ago. As the empire gradually declined with time, chances of acquiring information from millions of years ago were very slim.

“Are you talking about the replica of the World Annihilation Plate?” Right at that moment, Xiang-er asked.

Su Yu was taken aback. “Do you have any documents regarding the replica of the World Annihilation Plate?”

However, Xiang-er shook her head. "It was too far back in the ancient ages. How could an ordinary person like me own something like that?"

Right as Su Yu was disappointed, however, Xiang-er continued, "The Empire of Darkness has replaced our Empire of World Annihilation, and many of our resources have been obtained by them."

"The documents of the World Annihilation Plate replica that you're looking for are most likely in the hands of the Empire of Darkness rulers now."

The Empire of Darkness was one of the four great empires reigning the Ancient God Realm these days.

Beyond the empire was the descendant of the former Emperor of Darkness, the Sacred Faction of Eternal Darkness.

The Master of the Sacred Faction was shockingly powerful. Based on Su Yu's speculation, the master most probably possessed abilities as powerful as those of the Demonic God of Six Paths.

In the face of such a formidable figure, obtaining the World Annihilation Plate replica would be as tough as climbing up to the heavens for Su Yu.

As if noticing Su Yu's predicament, Xiang-er raised a hand and retrieved a jade vessel from the Prince's storage space. Lying in it were three transparent drops of divine blood.

"The blood of the World Annihilation Emperor. It is extremely popular in the black market, and even a drop of it is a priceless treasure," Xiang-er stated with complicated emotion.

"With this in your hands, you can certainly find someone in the empire's black market who would be willing to help you."

The blood of the World Annihilation Emperor? Su Yu reached out and accepted it, secretly wondering about the use of an emperor's divine blood.

Staring at Fengli's mesh of blood and flesh scattered on the ground, Su Yu waved his sleeve and collected all of it.

Xiang-er had an approving look on her face. "Fengli had more divine blood than any of the remaining descendants of the World Annihilation Emperor. You could extract his bloodline power and use it to your advantage."

When she finished, Xiang-er gave a slight bow. "Take care, benefactor."

She turned into a delicate shadow and vanished into thin air.

Su Yu heaved a soft sigh. He didn't know if she would still be alive once the World Annihilation Poison was released.

Tucking away the precious emperor's blood, Su Yu cast a look at the descendants of the World Annihilation Emperor and said dispassionately, "Take care, all of you!"

When he finished, he took the Evil God and headed straight for the capital city of the Empire of Darkness.

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In the Imperial City of Yaksha, inside the palace.

The Yaksha King looked up at the sky, watching the divine blood fall incessantly with a glum look on his face.

A harsh light glinted in his eyes. "Who was the bold man that killed the Blood Corpse Yaksha?"

At that moment, Xiang-er clutched at her arm, from which blood was gushing out, and scurried over with faltering steps and a pallid look on her face. "King, we have been ambushed! The Blood Corpse Yaksha has perished!"

The Yaksha King gasped in shock. "Where is the Prince? The two of you are inseparable..."

Xiang-er put on a grief-stricken look and began sobbing. "King, I let him down. The Prince chose to sacrifice himself for the sake of the child inside me. He let me run away first, while he, he was slaughtered by the enemy!"

The Yaksha King was stunned as if struck by a thunderbolt.

He recovered his senses a moment later. "Who was it? Who was the enemy, and why did he ambush you?"

"He was an old acquaintance of the World Annihilation Emperor, and he was there to rescue the Emperor's descendants. When the Prince heard about it, he led the Blood Corpse Yaksha and many strong men to hunt them down, and did not expect to be ambushed by them instead..."

Hearing that, the Yaksha King was furious. "What did you say? The descendants of the World Annihilation Emperor were rescued? Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

The Yaksha King hurried over to the Prince's mansion immediately. Looking at the deserted, empty hall, his face was as gloomy as dark water.

"What does that person look like? Where is he now?" The Yaksha King always had a solemn look on his face, but it looked even more awful now that he heard about his son's death, as though the sky was about to collapse.

With a wave of her dainty hand, Xiang-er described Su Yu's appearance in the air and said, "They are heading for the Imperial City of the Empire of Darkness!"

"The Imperial City? Great!" The Yaksha King was frenzied and gave a series of commands instantly. It concerned the delegation of authority within the tribe while he was away.

Finally, the Yaksha King cast a look at Xiang-er's belly, and gladness filled his eyes. "Xiang-er, rest well in the tribe, while I make a trip to the Imperial City!"

---

Three months later.

After a long and arduous journey, Su Yu and the rest finally arrived at the Imperial City of the Empire of Darkness.

Unlike it was in the tribe, the Imperial City was teeming with people of diverse races.

For the sake of convenience, Su Yu summoned Lüzhu out. She was more familiar with the environment than he was.

“Sir, the most famous intelligence agency in the Imperial City is the Hall of One Man’s Word. As long as you’ve got money, you could acquire any information,” Lüzhu said. “The precondition is that you’ve got to have loads and loads of money.”

In fact, Su Yu did not have the coins of the Ancient God Realm.

“Take me there,” Su Yu ordered.

Lüzhu thought for a second and said, “Sir, the Hall of One Man’s Word only recognizes money but not authority. Without enough gold coins of the Ancient God Realm, I’m afraid that you will only suffer humiliation.”

“Haha, then I’ll make them pay me instead!”

What? Lüzhu’s mouth hung open in shock. Since the ancient ages, the Hall of One Man’s Word had only taken money from people. It was the first time she heard of them paying someone instead.

The Hall of One Man’s Word was situated in the southern part of the Imperial City at a far-flung area, but it was clamorous, bustling with people and activities.

Su Yu and the others waited patiently in line for three days before it was their turn to enter.

It was more like the Palace of One Man’s Word than the Hall of One Man’s Word.

The Hall of One Man’s Word was divided into nine sub-halls, and each sub-hall was constituted of ten chambers.

Su Yu and the rest entered one of the chambers.

Inside the chamber, there was an old man, whose body was half-transparent and half-black. He was sitting on a stone bed with crossed legs and a bored, impatient look on his face.

“Information is classified into three grades, the grades of Sun, Moon, and Star, according to their extent of secrecy. The grade of Star is the lowest, costing ten thousand God Realm’s gold coins per service.”

“You must show you have the money before you raise questions,” the elder recited the rules mechanically, with an indifferent look.

With the elder’s experience, it was easy to see that the three of them had no prominent backgrounds.

Lüzhu was slightly stunned, and exclaimed softly, “It only cost 3,000 gold coins when I came ten years ago! Since when was the price raised this high?”

The translucent elder stated calmly, “Since now. Have you any objection?”

Lüzhu was offended. She knew that the people of the Hall of One Man's Word were arrogant, and even the Mermaid Emperor suffered their disdain back then.

However, the Hall of One Man's Word had an extremely powerful influence supporting them, thus the Mermaid Emperor had no choice but to bear with it.

She was truly worried that Su Yu might not be able to hold his temper.

"We have no gold coins," Su Yu replied casually and calmly.

The translucent elder stiffened. "Why are you here if you have no money? The Hall of One Man's Word does not welcome beggars!"

His words were very harsh and rude.

Su Yu wasn't provoked at all. Without saying a word, he retrieved a jade vessel filled with a transparent drop of divine blood, and said, "But I have this."

The translucent elder snorted in contempt. "I told you, all we want is money, don't you present me with beggars' stuff..."

His words trailed off because right after Su Yu opened the jade vessel, a whiff of scent filled with the mighty will of an imperial ruler wafted through the air.

The old man's eyes went saucer-wide. Staring unblinkingly at the tiny jade vessel on Su Yu's palm, he gasped in shock. "This, this is..."

Su Yu recapped the vessel as if nothing happened. Placidly, he said, "Never mind, just some beggars' stuff, I suppose you wouldn't be interested."

"Let's go."

The translucent elder recovered from his stupefaction, and embarrassment and anticipation flickered across his face. Seeing that Su Yu about to leave, he called out hurriedly, "Hold on! If you give this item to me, the price of service would be reduced by half!"

Su Yu chortled scornfully. "You're really treating me like a clueless peasant! This is the divine blood of the World Annihilation Emperor. Are you trying to get it by scamming me like that?"

His voice wasn't loud, but it was very self-assured.

The words 'World Annihilation Emperor' were undoubtedly a famous legend in the Ancient God Realm.

The mere mention of him instantly stimulated people's imaginations.

"Did he just say 'the divine blood of the World Annihilation Emperor?'"

"I think he did, I'll ask."

The translucent elder jumped in fright. He sealed the stone door immediately, shutting out the people who had come forth to inquire.

He forced a friendly, benevolent look onto his arrogant face, and said laughingly, "Dear clients, we could talk about it properly. Everything can be solved through negotiation."

His eyes stared unblinkingly at the jade vessel in Su Yu's hand, so intent that his eyes seemed to be popping right out of their sockets.

That was the divine blood of the World Annihilation Emperor. It was extremely rare and valuable.

"I wish to purchase this drop of divine blood. Would you let me know the price?" The elder asked amiably.

Su Yu shot a glance at him from the corner of his eye, and questioned in return, nonchalantly, "Can you afford it? This isn't something that people like you can usually get their hands on!"

The translucent elder had an awful, shamed look on his face. All along, only he had the right to insult people, never the other way round.

Lüzhu felt profound satisfaction. That's what you get for being so rude and proud!

"I looked for you to present you with an opportunity to earn some money. If you're the only one who knows where this drop of World Annihilation Emperor's blood is sold, how much do you think this piece of information will cost?" Su Yu pocketed the jade vessel and sat down casually as he asked.

The translucent elder immediately grasped what Su Yu was implying.

He could earn a great deal of money by selling this piece of knowledge to the right people.

Although it was a pity that he couldn't trick Su Yu into giving him the drop of divine blood, wouldn't he be a fool if he missed the opportunity to get rich?

"Alright, what do you want to know? I will provide you with star-grade information free of charge."

Unexpectedly, Su Yu shook his head coldly. "Free of charge? Do you take me for a fool? Give me 500,000 gold coins of the God Realm, and I'll decide whether to accept your service."

"Otherwise, I'd rather go to the other agents. I'm sure the agents in the rest of the 89 chambers will be more than happy to collaborate with me!"

So he had to pay this stranger instead? The translucent elder was dumbfounded for quite a while.

Chapter 1315: Shangguan Feiyu

"If you are unwilling, I'll bid my farewell here," Su Yu got up without the slightest hesitation.

"Hold on!" The translucent elder called out immediately. He had been a member of the intelligence profession for many years, and he knew that this was certainly a profitable business deal.

That was the divine blood of the World Annihilation Emperor, which was worth more than just several thousand. Every powerful minister in the empire would be keen on it.

"Fine! I'll pay you 500,000 gold coins of the God Realm and provide you with information for free. As remuneration, I will be the only person whom you should

inform about when and where you'll be selling the World Annihilation Emperor's divine blood!" The elder said decisively.

Su Yu nodded. "Deal!"

"I could start providing you with information that I know, but I will only pay you the 500,000 gold coins once you're done selling the divine blood."

"Otherwise, if you abscond with the money, it's not a big deal that I lose the gold, but the false news will have an enormous impact on the reputation of the Hall of One Man's Word, as well as my own."

"No problem," Su Yu agreed generously.

His target was the information. Gold didn't really matter.

As she watched and listened, Lüzhū's mouth hung open in shock and her eyes went wide.

She didn't believe him at the beginning, for she had had a taste of how arrogant the Hall of One Man's Word was. How could they possibly provide him with information for free and even pay him in return?

Now she was convinced.

Looking at Su Yu, Lüzhū couldn't help but admire him. He was incredible.

"Great. The first thing I want to know about is the World Annihilation Plate," Su Yu said.

Upon hearing that, the elder was stunned. Laughing bitterly, he said, "You're starting off with the highest grade of information, the grade of Sun? This information costs a hundred thousand gold coins!"

"Are you regretting the deal?" Su Yu asked casually.

The elder snorted. "The Hall of One Man's Word takes pride in its word. Since I made the promise to you, I will not backtrack."

"The authentic World Annihilation Plate had disappeared without a trace back in the age of Great Destruction. Based on the most reliable information we have, the World Annihilation Plate has most likely been taken by that woman."

The elder went on smugly, "I know you have no clue what the age of Great Destruction is. Neither do you know who that woman is. But it doesn't matter; all you have to know is that the World Annihilation Plate no longer exists in this world."

Su Yu sank into deep thought. Touching his chin, he muttered to himself, "So the genuine artifact is in the hands of the Sinful Lady. No wonder the descendants of the World Annihilation Emperor only knew how to create replicas of it."

"You... you know about the Sinful Lady?" The elder gasped in shock. This history dated millions of years back, and apart from the ancient Imperial Sacred Faction,

which preserved it as a legacy of the Ancient God Realm, only the Hall of One Man's Word had mastered it.

The elder banished his contempt right away. This man had the divine blood of the World Annihilation Emperor in hand, and he knew the ancient history of bygone eras, so who would think he was just an ordinary man?

Su Yu raised his head and said, "I want to know how the replica of the World Annihilation Plate was designed!"

When he heard that, the elder shook his head without a second thought. "If the Hall of One Man's Word masters had such top-notch, classified information, do you think we would still be alive?"

If they had this information, even the Imperial Sacred Faction of Darkness wouldn't let go of them, let alone the rest of the influences, who would come in swarms and coerce the Hall of One Man's Word to give up the method of the shocking weapon's construction.

"Then I'll change the question. Which minister has the ability to bring those classified documents within my reach?"

The elder began pondering but did not answer right away. A moment later, he averted his eyes and said, "There is someone who can help you browse through the documents."

"Who?" Su Yu's eyes shone.

"The first-ranking martial minister of the empire, Shangguan Feiyu. This person is in charge of overseeing the manufacturing of all weapons in the empire."

"According to some reliable sources, he used to attempt recreating the replica of the World Annihilation Plate, but did not succeed because the cost of production was too high."

Upon hearing that, Su Yu heaved a slight sigh of relief. Finally, he found a clue.

"How do I contact this person?" Su Yu queried.

The elder chuckled. "How about we strike another deal? If I contact Shangguan Feiyu for you, the payment of 500,000 gold coins would be waived. How about that?"

"Fine." Su Yu was unexpectedly magnanimous.

The elder grinned from ear to ear. "Hahaha, I love dealing with forthright people like you!"

"If you don't mind, you could rest at the VIP block of the Hall of One Man's Word. In less than five days, I will arrange a meeting with Shangguan Feiyu for you."

Su Yu's eyes narrowed a little. "Oh? You have such great connections that you could arrange it at your pleasure?"

The elder chortled. "What if I sell the news of you possessing the World Annihilation Emperor's divine blood to Shangguan Feiyu? Do you think he will be ready to meet you?"

He was going to sell the news after all, so did it matter which powerful person he sold it to?

“Haha, killing two birds with one stone, what a great move,” Su Yu said. “Where is the biggest auction house in this place?”

“That would be the Tiannu Auction House. It has an impressive background, and never had a bad record of embezzling people’s possessions. Besides, they used to auction the divine blood of some other emperor once, and they can be trusted.”

Su Yu said, “Great! If it’s convenient for you, do bring someone from the Tiannu Auction House to see me.”

The elder was glad to do him the favor and laughed in delight. “Rest assured, sir! Leave this to me! If you don’t mind, do stay at the Hall of One Man’s Word for now.”

Su Yu turned down the offer politely. “I have a place to stay elsewhere. I’ll look for you three days later. By then, I want to meet the person-in-charge of the Tiannu Auction House.”

“No problem!”

After leaving the Hall of One Man’s Word, Su Yu took a turn into a narrow alley and disguised himself as a demon. When he emerged again, no one recognized him anymore.

Only then did he find a small inn to stay, a place that wasn’t eye-catching at all.

With an invaluable treasure in his hands, he had to be extremely cautious.

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Inside a secret chamber of the Hall of One Man’s Word, the translucent elder asked, “Have you found anything?”

Before him was a man of the dog race who was adept at tracking people down. He shook his head and said, “This man is very discreet. He changed his appearance in the alley, it seems.”

“What about his scent? As a dog, you have a unique sensitivity to smells. Hardly any creatures can escape your pursuit, so how did you lose him?” The elder was surprised.

The dog man found it unbelievable too. “I found it weird as well. After he went into the alley, there seemed to be an intangible force stopping me from tracing his scent, and that was how I lost him.”

He would never have known that there was a fragment of Law in Su Yu’s body, which could easily block off his detection.

The elder scowled a little. “An intangible force... must be some extraordinary treasure?”

“Should I carry on searching then?” The dog man asked.

The elder shook his head. “Since you lost him, there is no point in searching now. We’ll see him when he comes to look for me three days later.”

“Besides, notify Master Lin of the Tiannu Auction House to come over, and also contact Shangguan Feiyu. Tell him that I have gotten hold of the whereabouts of a World Annihilation Emperor’s divine blood, which he told me to keep an eye on!”

An uncanny light flickered in the depths of his eyes.

---

Inside the inn.

Su Yu summoned Puppy.

Puppy was bewildered. Rubbing her groggy eyes, she mumbled, "Where are we?"

"This is the Demonic Dimension!"

"Ahh!" Puppy's legs buckled involuntarily, and her plump body rolled again and again on the ground. Clutching at her head with her paws, she whimpered, "Wuuuu, I don't want to go back to the Demonic Dimension!"

"I was lying."

"Jerk!"

Somehow, Puppy had gained fluency in her speech. It no longer sounded awkward.

"I have something to ask you about."

"What?" Puppy bared her fangs.

Su Yu put on a pondering look. "Is it true that the royals of the Demonic Dimension have a set of sword formations named the 'Nine Suns Cosmos Sword Formation' that you pass down as a legacy?"

Puppy nodded first but shook her head afterward. "The set of sword formation exists, but the upper volume, the 'Nine Suns Sword Formation' has been lost, leaving only the 'Cosmos Sword Formation'."

"Have you practiced it?"

"No."

"Did you memorize it then?"

"No."

"Then what did you do with your time in the Demonic Dimension?" The veins on Su Yu's forehead bulged with frustration.

Puppy counted with her paws. "A lot of things. I ate, played, drank, slept..."

"Enough! It looks like I'm having a dog meat steamboat for dinner tonight!"

"Hold on, let me try to figure it out, I must be able to recall something," Puppy implored immediately, tilting her head as she pondered.

Following that, Puppy held the pencil in her mouth for the entire sleepless night, painstakingly recalling the sword formation under Su Yu's supervision.

Eventually, a thick stack of illustrations of the sword formation was presented before Su Yu.

“Are you sure this is correct?” Su Yu questioned doubtfully.

Puppy raised her paw to the sky. “I swear by the heavens, it is absolutely true.”

“I want you to swear by your life. if this is incorrect, you won’t be able to eat well, drink well, or sleep well from now on!”

Puppy withdrew her paw right away and pulled it behind her back. Sheepishly, she said, “Could you not be so fierce?”

Su Yu was speechless. This illustration was surely incomplete!

“Think again!” Su Yu ordered harshly.

“I don’t want to!” She said with an anguished howl.

Three days later, with dark circles under her eyes, Puppy was trudging on staggering feet and finally collapsed upon the ground. With white froth spilling from her mouth, she said, “Finally, I get to have a good sleep...”

Closing her eyes, she was fast asleep in a moment, completely exhausted.

Su Yu kicked her impatiently. “What a useless Princess.”

Deeply asleep, Puppy wriggled and muttered, “Do not touch my drumstick, whoever touches it, I’ll bite them!”

Su Yu shook his head, looking down at the sword formation illustration on his palm. After consecutive days of contemplation, it was finally completed.

After rehearsing it in his mind once and discovering that it was almost identical to the one performed by the Demonic God of Six Paths, he finally approved the illustration.

He recalled the strike of the sword by the Demonic God of Six Paths back then. Once the Cosmos Sword Formation came into play, even the wing of the Dead Soul Worm was broken.

Based on Su Yu’s understanding of the God Realm’s current capacity, even though the Dead Soul Worm failed to pull through the tribulation, he possessed the power of a galactic overlord, which was similar to the Giant of the Bitter Sea.

Even a powerful being like him got one of his wings broken. Obviously, the extent of the sword formation’s power was extremely domineering.

Besides, the nine blades of the Demonic God of Six Paths were worn-out swords, hence the strength of the sword formation was restricted, and the full power had remained unleashed.

Thinking of it, Su Yu felt his heart thump fast against his ribcage.

He looked at the title page, at the requirements for practicing the sword formation.

“Requirement of the first level: The sword formation needs to be powered by strong divine energy, thus only those of a deity’s level can practice it. Prospective Deities have inadequate divine energies, and are unable to practice it.”

Su Yu scowled slightly. It was the complete opposite of the requirements for the Nine Suns Sword Formation.

If Su Yu had obtained the Cosmos Sword Formation in the first place, he couldn't possibly begin practicing.

"Requirement of staple materials: Wood-based materials at least ten thousand years of age. Even if the wood is just a year less aged, it won't be able to withstand the explosive strength of the sword formation."

Seeing that, Su Yu was stupefied. Wood-based treasures ten thousand years of age? With the current condition of the God Realm, what kind of wood-based materials could survive for ten thousand years?

Worse still, ordinary materials wouldn't work. They had to be of the level of divine wood!

He thought of the nine blades the Demonic God of Six Paths made from Golden Flames Forbidden Wood. The nine swords were most likely remnants from the age of Great Destruction.

It was impossible to come across divine wood ten thousand years of age today.

Besides, the illustration talked clearly about the impact of the Cosmos Sword Formation. Ordinary materials wouldn't be able to withstand the force when the formation manifested.

Su Yu was frustrated. Who would still practice this kind of sword formation these days?

First, it was impossible to gather all the Sword Bodies needed. Second, one needed to gather them with a lifetime of effort, but all of it would become useless after several rounds of practice.

Apart from those who enjoyed torturing themselves, no one would practice the Cosmos Sword Formation, he supposed.

However, Su Yu was apparently an exception.

#### Chapter 1316: The Backstage Manipulator

With a shift of thought, Su Yu entered the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl.

Much to his surprise, he found out that Shengge had achieved a breakthrough from the Prospective Deity level.

A faint, lurking divine tribulation was about to arrive.

Su Yu laughed dismally. She got to negotiate the ordeal in the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl, all because Su Yu was going to bear with the suffering and disaster in the future when his own ordeal befell!

"What an owner I am, to sacrifice myself for her!" Su Yu laughed. He had no choice. With a flash, he appeared beside the nursery.

He gazed at the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo, the bamboo that he had been cultivating ever since he arrived on the Zhenlong continent. It has been more than ten years now.

With the cultivating speed of the nursery, it was equivalent to 5000 years of growth in the outside world.

This one was virtually identical to the ordinary Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo, apart from being extremely healthy and strong.

If it were before, perhaps Su Yu would really think of it that way.

However, with the fragment of Law in his heart, Su Yu could vaguely sense the faint undulation of Law originating from the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo!

The shocking scene truly surprised Su Yu.

“Is this the outcome of cultivating the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo to its ultimate stage?” Su Yu was delighted.

The only drawback was that even for Su Yu, it was totally impossible to refine the sword body of the Cosmos Sword Formation at this point.

He would have to wait at least ten more years until the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo achieved the standard for the Cosmos Sword Formation.

Apart from that, the surroundings of the bamboo were scattered with many seeds, and many new saplings of the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo had grown.

If they continued growing, the outcome would be astonishing.

Since the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo could not be used now, he had to put off practicing the Cosmos Sword Formation.

Nevertheless, it had been a year, and the Golden Flames Forbidden Wood that he had planted has been growing for the equivalent of 500 years and had attained maturity.

This divine wood was extinct in the God Realm of the galaxy. The Golden Flames Forbidden Wood of the Demonic Dimension was discovered in the fossils.

Before Su Yu’s eyes, a patch of mature Golden Flames Forbidden Wood was growing. If it had been in the galaxy, it would raise endless awe and stupefaction.

More importantly, this item had an extremely powerful restraining effect on the Giant of the Bitter Sea.

Although the principle of restraint remained unknown, it would certainly manifest unexpected impact in the future galactic wars, if properly cultivated.

With a shift of thought, Su Yu dug out one of them.

Su Yu knew very well how durable this wood was. Even the corrosive water of the Bitter Sea that killed deities had no effect on the Golden Flames Forbidden Wood.

If he used this wood to construct the Cosmos Sword Formation, it would be extraordinarily powerful.

Carrying the wood with him, Su Yu left the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl and emerged into the outside world.

Su Yu remembered that in order to build the boat the other time, he gathered a few dozens of Prospective Deities, who worked for several months just to melt the sturdy Golden Flames Forbidden Wood.

Refining the wood was such a great challenge that it caused headaches for many of the deities.

Su Yu pondered for a second, and a gust of grey, intense flame spurted out from his nostrils. The flames adhered to the Golden Flames Forbidden Wood, quickly melting it.

Delight filled his eyes. The Dragon's Breath really was useful.

Su Yu was worried at first that if it couldn't be melted, and then he would have to seek help from outsiders again.

Slowly closing his eyes, Su Yu melted the entire piece of Golden Flames Forbidden Wood into a golden yellow liquid. Faint golden flames were floating on the surface of the liquid.

With the experience of refining the Nine Suns Sword Formation, it was much easier for Su Yu to craft the sword from the Golden Flames Forbidden Wood.

Half a day later, nine shafts of liquid wrapped by grey flames revolved above Su Yu's head.

"Sword Condensation!" Su Yu bellowed. The nine masses of grey flames stretched out and lengthened endlessly, condensing into the appearance of swords thirty feet in length.

The liquid within trickled along the flames, solidifying into long swords.

"Sword Completion!" Su Yu yelled again. As he withdrew his Dragon's Breath, water-based energy surged from his body. In a split second, it transformed into ice, hissing as it touched the nine scorching blades of liquid swords.

When the scorching liquid came into contact with the ice, it became solid immediately.

The liquid turned cold at a speed traceable by the naked eye, condensed, and eventually formed golden sword bodies, with a faint metallic yellow shade burning gently on their surfaces.

"Nine swords, come forward!" Su Yu called softly, and the nine blades of swords appeared in his surroundings.

Compared to the previous Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo Sword, the Golden Flames Forbidden Wood Sword was a few grades higher in terms of the quality of sword body, and was even more sophisticated in terms of spirituality, allowing easier command.

Looking at the remaining one-third of the material, Su Yu released his Dragon's Breath again, refining it into a bow and nine arrows.

With the sturdiness of the Golden Flames Forbidden Wood, barely anything in the world could resist it.

There was still some of the material left. Su Yu refined it into 99 round spheres in total, each of them the size of an eyeball.

This was modified from the Underworld Pearl of the Great Emperor of Ghost Prison, but greater in number, smaller, and harder.

With Su Yu's current Power of Soul, it was easy to manipulate 99 round pearls all at once.

When he finished crafting all of this, Su Yu heaved a long sigh of relief and stored all the treasures inside a Buddha pearl.

Only then did he get up. He headed for the Hall of One Man's Word.

The translucent elder had dismissed his guests to wait for him and sent a young boy to wait at the door of the Hall of One Man's Word early on.

Seeing Su Yu from afar, he smilingly led him to enter through the side door.

Inside the secret chamber, the translucent elder turned to welcome him, his face beaming with a big grin. "Haha, finally you're here! I was afraid that you wouldn't come."

Su Yu entered and found another person in the room. He had a square face and big ears, and there was a benevolent look about him. Seeing Su Yu enter, he nodded and smiled.

The translucent elder said, "Let me introduce you. This is Master Lin from the Tiannu Auction House. Master Lin, this is the person who wishes to sell the divine blood."

"You won't regret selecting the Tiannu Auction House," Master Lin said with a smile. "Would you let me confirm the authenticity of the artifact?"

Su Yu replied, "No problem."

As he spoke, he handed the jade vessel filled with divine blood to him.

As he looked through the jade vessel, Master Lin's eyes glittered. "It really is the blood of an imperial ruler! Besides, it belonged to the greatest world emperor in the past. It is the divine blood of the World Annihilation Emperor!"

Then he opened the jade vessel and gave a light sniff. His eyes shone. "Such pure, authentic divine blood! This item would sell at a shockingly high price!"

"My friend, if you trust me, I'll take this item to the auction house now. It would only take five days of advertising, and people from all over the city will come forth and bid for it. This item could probably sell at a sky-high price."

Su Yu nodded. "Sure."

Master Lin was grinning in great delight and handed him a card. "This is your certificate of consignment. Once the divine blood is sold, the auction fees will be deducted, and the money will be transacted back to your card."

"Alright, if there's nothing else, I'll bid my farewell." As he spoke, Su Yu shot a glance at the translucent elder and tossed him a messenger jade pendant. "If Shangguan Feiyu wants to see me, inform me anytime."

When he finished his business, Su Yu took off. He changed his appearance, took a detour, and came into the town.

"Su Yu, why did you leave in such haste?" The Evil God's doubtful voice sounded in his head.

Su Yu touched his chest furtively and glanced at his surroundings. In a solemn voice, he said, "I feel that someone is watching me!"

"Really?" The Evil God started around but noticed nothing.

Su Yu said, "I trust my intuition. Someone has tracked me down, but who?"

An intent light glinted in his eyes. Su Yu tried to shake off his pursuer in the city, but as it turned out, half a day later the feeling of being watched remained!

"Who is it?" Su Yu asked somberly. He had the Fragment of Law to conceal his scent and even changed his appearance several times, but still, he didn't manage to throw his follower off.

Su Yu was dismayed. Even the Fragment of Law was unable to conceal his tracks.

Who on earth could it be?

"When did it start?" The Evil God had acknowledged the seriousness of the situation too.

Su Yu said, "I had noticed it since I entered the Hall of One Man's Word. Initially, I thought it was someone from the Hall of One Man's Word or the Tiannu Auction House, but now it seems like it's someone else!"

All of a sudden, Su Yu's glance shot towards the peak of a great palace.

He caught a glimpse of a shadow from the corner of his eye, but when he fixed his gaze on it, it had vanished completely.

"Were they just watching me?" Su Yu was perplexed. In any case, it wasn't a good idea to return to the inn anymore.

Nothing happened even after a long time had passed, so Su Yu began to behave casually and assumed a relaxed attitude to make his pursuers let their guard down.

Su Yu entered a random shop that sold various materials for crafting equipment.

In fact, Su Yu needed some materials indeed.

The main ingredient of the Cosmos Sword Formation was divine wood aged for ten thousand years. The requirements for auxiliary materials were very stringent as well. Several types of extremely rare mineral ores were needed.

Su Yu was trying to lure the enemy out while testing his luck in the shop, to see if he could find the minerals he needed.

Apparently, Su Yu's luck wasn't that good after all. He could not find what he wanted.

Right when Su Yu was about to leave, a young girl walked up to him with a gentle smile. "Sir, if you did not find the things you want here, you could take a look at the first floor. That is a block for important customers. Perhaps you will find what you want there."

Su Yu glanced around. The first floor?

All of a sudden, Su Yu's stare was fixed on a spot in the void, where light waves rippled gently.

"You have great vision, Sir. That is the entrance to the first floor, and it is only open to important guests." As she spoke, the female servant led the way. After tapping lightly on the void with a jade pendant in her hand, a door materialized in the air.

Su Yu walked in casually, with the servant following obediently after him.

A surge of space energy flashed past. Without a second thought, Su Yu fished out a handful of golden round pearls and slammed them behind him.

Ahh!

A gruff, hoarse groan sounded, quite unfit for the young girl to make.

He turned around to look. Was there even a female servant? It was a scrawny man in guise!

He had a dark, dismal look on his face. In a low voice, he asked, "You found out that it was a ruse?"

Su Yu replied calmly, "Of course! Otherwise, why did you only invite me when there are so many customers in the shop?"

The thin man laughed stridently. "You knew it, and still you came up? Open your eyes wide and look at this place!"

Su Yu took a glance around with a calm look on his face.

They were outside the city!

The space energy that slid past the door just now was Space Transportation.

A thousand feet in front of Su Yu, a Demonic God was standing!

Su Yu smiled. "Let me guess, you must be the Yaksha King, right?"

The Yaksha King snorted. "In such a predicament, it's rather surprising that you can still keep your calm!"

Scrutinizing Su Yu, the Yaksha King asked, "You barged into the prince's mansion like no one was around, and now you're facing the king with such calmness. I have to admit, you're a talent worth cultivating. However, it's a pity that you have offended people that you shouldn't have bothered!"

Su Yu glanced behind the Yaksha King. There were three deities of his race standing behind him. He squinted. "You must be talking about the culprit who asked you to take the blood of the emperor's people, aren't you?"

How could a mere Yaksha tribe be dauntless enough to commit such an act? Once word got around, the entire clan would perish.

There had to be someone behind them, someone with great power and authority, as well as enormous capabilities.

Otherwise, how could they find Su Yu so quickly amidst the crowds of people in the Imperial City? And they even transported him here with the help of a space expert.

The three deities weren't much of a concern, but the Yaksha King was an entity as powerful as the Sheng Deity and the All Access Merchant God!

## Chapter 1317: Robbing the Divine Path

The Yaksha King. "It doesn't matter who my master is. What's important is that you should pay the price for your own deeds and behavior!"

"You killed my heir, took the divine blood, and even abducted all the deities belonging to the World Annihilation Emperor!"

"There must be someone behind the scenes who incited you to do so!" The Yaksha King asserted.

If that wasn't so, it was truly hard to explain how the Blood Corpse Yaksha died.

There was strife among the four great Sacred Factions today. That was the only possibility he could think of.

Su Yu was unruffled. "So what?"

"So what? Of course, I will seize you and put you at the master's disposal!" The Yaksha King laughed grimly. "Put your mind at ease, you will receive special treatment!"

"Begin the formation!" The Yaksha King bellowed.

Creak! Creak! Creak!

The imprisoning formation that had been prepared for Su Yu was abruptly activated.

Three beams of light formed by merged divine energies confined Su Yu in an area of ten thousand feet in size.

In that case, any escape tactics he had up his sleeve would be futile.

"Capture him, I need him alive!" The Yaksha King ordered.

The three deities behind him nodded and walked towards Su Yu in long strides.

At the same time, the deity standing behind Su Yu, who was great at disguising himself, let out a creepy laugh. He turned entirely transparent and disappeared into thin air.

Su Yu stood on his spot, completely motionless.

When the three deities were grasping fiercely at him, Su Yu exhaled Dragon's Breath from his nostrils, and it swept across the surroundings.

The three deities had thought that it would be an easy catch since Su Yu only had the cultivation of a fourth-realm Mortal Fairy.

Who would have expected such astounding, intense flames to gush out from Su Yu's mouth?

The leading deity was careless and got in the way of the Dragon's Breath. In a few seconds, he was shrieking and growling in great pain and agony amidst the flames, and was soon turned into a charred mess.

The two other deities jumped in fright and moved away hurriedly. Terrified, they dared not belittle the person before them again.

“Save me!” The deity burnt by the Dragon’s Breath cried out miserably.

The look on the Yaksha King’s face changed slightly. He hadn’t expected the uncanny Dragon’s Breath either.

“Yaksha Divine Ice!” The Yaksha King opened his mouth and spat out a round crystal pearl, which emanated endless freezing energy. The moment it appeared, the water in the surroundings froze into ice.

The shocking coldness wrapped around the leading deity, immediately freezing the Dragon’s Breath covering his body and gradually extinguishing it.

“Brat, did you kill the Blood Corpse Yaksha?” Having witnessed Su Yu’s eerie tactic, the Yaksha King was shocked.

Right as he finished, the deity on whom the Dragon’s Breath had been used screamed in agony once again.

A frying noise sounded from beneath his skin, crackling incessantly.

Shortly after, with a dull bang, the deity exploded into fragments from the inside out.

Flying out along with the torn flesh were golden yellow pearls that were releasing faint flames.

Before they could discern what those were, Su Yu withdrew the pearls with a grasp of his fingers.

The remaining soul and divine spirit of the deity quickly retreated with a shrill scream.

However, right as he recoiled, he felt a flash of black light before his eyes, as though a dragon had flashed past. Shortly after, he lost consciousness.

When he appeared again, he had fallen into a pitch-dark Soul Dimension. A creepy voice sounded from the empty space, “Hehe, here comes another great supplement. Looks like I can recover the state of ordinary deity sooner than expected.”

In the outside world...

The Yaksha King, as well as the two other deities, were gazing at the thirty-foot-long black dragon before their eyes in utter shock.

Its eerie aura gave them an ominous feeling.

Even more shockingly, that deity had completely perished with just a few moves!

How could an ordinary deity achieve such a level of greatness?

“Hehe, thanks for sending me another nourishing supplement, I’ll accept it gratefully,” Su Yu smiled. Having transformed into the World Annihilation Dragon, his humongous tail swept around abruptly.

The giant tail directly shattered the sturdy shield made of divine energy.

With a shake of his dragon head, Su Yu attempted to break through the formation and leave.

The Yaksha King growled in rage, “Stand still right there!”

Su Yu shrugged. "Only an idiot would stand still, I suppose."

"If you have the guts, stay behind!"

Su Yu rolled his eyes. "Putting aside the fact that you bullied someone of a lower level, there are five people in total on your side."

"Oppressing the weak and attempting to beat up a greatly outnumbered opponent would mean it is you who has no guts, wouldn't it?"

"I'm not keeping you company anymore. You're a bunch of cowards. Just play the game however you like!"

Swish!

Su Yu flew beyond the barrier in a fraction of a second, and the Yaksha King could not catch up with him at all.

However, right at that moment, a poignant black dagger thrust towards Su Yu's back out of nowhere.

The emergence of the dagger was like a stroke of genius, totally impossible to be detected in advance.

However, Su Yu only sneered coldly and made a sweep with his long tail.

Ahh!

With a feminine shrill cry, a transparent deity was knocked down, blood gushing from her mouth.

It was none other than the deity who had lured Su Yu here in the guise of a female servant.

Her Divine Path was probably camouflage and invisibility.

With a shift of his gaze, Su Yu swiped at her with his claw. In the midst of her shocked howls, he shattered her physical body and got hold of her soul and divine spirit before swiftly taking flight into the distance.

The Yaksha King was furious. With five deities lying in ambush, still they failed to detain a fourth-realm Mortal Fairy?

"Where are you going?" The Yaksha King roared. Demonic airs flared beneath his feet. Rapidly gaining speed, he chased after Su Yu.

"Yaksha Divine Ice!" The Yaksha King held the freezing pearl in his hand and instilled it with his divine energy.

All of a sudden, Su Yu's surroundings were filled with ice, freezing his dragon body and making him lose his agility.

"Power of Five Elements!" All of the Power of Five Elements in Su Yu's body turned into water-based energy.

Since the Divine Path of Five Elements solidified, Su Yu's Power of Five Elements improved by leaps and bounds in terms of its quality, and the water-based energy generated from it was extremely powerful.

The water-based energy behind Su Yu transfigured into a colossal tail. With just a light sweep, the immense propelling force of the water flow instantly pushed Su Yu millions of miles away.

In the meantime, the stream of water that was raised along with it pushed the Yaksha King thousands of miles back in the opposite direction.

The Yaksha King was exasperated. If Su Yu really ran away, wouldn't he be a joke?

"Yaksha Transformation!" The Yaksha King bellowed, while his entire body expanded endlessly, transforming into a huge, robust Yaksha whose back was covered in barbs, along with a humongous pair of black wings.

With a flap of those wings, an endless flow of water surged suddenly. He picked up astonishing speed, and very soon the distance between him and Su Yu was shortened a great deal.

A Yaksha and a black dragon were caught in an intense race in the water region outside the Imperial City.

Half a day later, the two of them reached the surroundings of the Imperial City. The Yaksha still had a long way to go to catch up. Seeing Su Yu enter the Imperial City, he stopped his pace, frustrated. "God da\*n it! He ran away!"

Not only did he fail to capture the enemy, but he had lost two deities. Moreover, he had revealed himself.

It would be extremely difficult to find out Su Yu's hiding spot in the city again.

"Go into the city and ask around. He has to be found, or we don't stand a chance to live!" The Yaksha King ordered.

If the descendants of the World Annihilation Emperor and the despoiled divine blood weren't found, they would all be dead.

Su Yu recovered his human body and arrived at a quiet, remote site at the border of the city.

"I never expected the influence of the Yaksha King to be so massive that he could find me easily in such a huge city!" Su Yu was inwardly stunned.

He then shook his head. "Seems like I have been careless. He must be able to recognize my human appearance now, so I can't reveal it again."

After some thoughts, Su Yu imitated the appearance of a demon.

However, he knew they might be able to recognize him in this form too.

Staring at the divine spirit on his palm, Su Yu's eyes shimmered.

Inside a small inn in a remote place, Su Yu used Dragon's Breath, which turned into chains and twined around the divine spirit.

Toying with the spirit, Su Yu called out calmly, "Black Phoenix."

Hearing the summons, Black Phoenix, who was training in the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl, emerged.

“What can I do for you, Master?” The enchanting, willowy woman clad in a black dress who stood before him asked with a bow.

“Is your Path of Invisibility as great as this one’s?” Su Yu asked.

Black Phoenix lifted her gaze to look at the captivated divine soul and was startled. “A deity?”

Her master was so powerful that he could captivate a deity on his own?

When she regained her composure, Black Phoenix smiled bitterly. “Are you teasing me, Master? My Divine Path has only propelled me to the early stage of Prospective Deity, yet this is a seasoned deity with great expertise. My Divine Path is no match for it.”

Su Yu nodded thoughtfully. “If that’s the case, I’ll just take his Divine Path then! You could use it as a reference as well. It will be beneficial for your cultivation.”

“Huh?” Black Phoenix’s eyes went saucer-wide. “Does the Master mean I should be referring to the Divine Path?”

“Why? Are you not willing to?” Su Yu asked with a scowl.

Black Phoenix shook her head hastily. She was so excited that she was speaking incoherently. “No, no, I... I’m just too surprised and excited!”

“The Divine Path is the basis of deities. Unless passed down as a legacy, it cannot be studied by others. Even though I have been in the Netherworld Faction, this is the very first time I get a chance to study a Divine Path, the mature Divine Path of a deity.”

So that was it. Su Yu said with nonchalance, “Just take a reference. You have to walk your own path anyway.”

Black Phoenix was speechless, what did he mean by just taking a reference? Apart from monsters like him, no one else would capture a deity and force them to hand over their Divine Path, would they?

As he spoke, Su Yu shot a casual glance at the deity. “You heard me? Perform your Divine Path, and let us study it!”

“If you don’t, I’ll destroy you now!”

Under the influence of his threats and knowing Su Yu’s record of slaughtering a deity on his own, the deity presented his Divine Path obediently.

Su Yu and Black Phoenix began studying it right away.

Studying the Divine Path that way was no different from inheriting it. If studied intently, one would be able to acquire it very easily.

Besides, Su Yu could even cheat with his Time Acceleration.

With a shift of thoughts, Su Yu entered a state of accelerated time.

Having sustained the attack by the Fragment of Law, the effect of Time Acceleration was enhanced by leaps and bounds. It was able to accelerate time in the outside world a thousandfold now!

While a day passed in the outside world, Su Yu had experienced three years.

This gave him an enormous advantage!

A day had passed, then two days. Black Phoenix had sweat all over her forehead. She was exhausted yet excited. She had learned a great deal from the Divine Path.

The doubts and confusion she had before becoming a deity had all been cleared at the moment. She was shrouded in a clear spiritual brilliance, a sign that she was enlightened in some ways.

She could attain such a high level all because her Divine Path was Invisibility, which was very similar to that of the deity before her.

“Haha, Master, you have given me a vast advantage!” Black Phoenix opened her eyes slowly, and thought to herself, “But as a servant, I can’t be too outstanding, or I might rouse my master’s displeasure. If he asks me how much I have comprehended, I’ll say I did not understand much.”

With that in mind, Black Phoenix looked aside, and that single glance almost made her eyes pop right out of their sockets.

Chapter 1318: The Frozen River Bottom

“The Godly Dharma Portrayal?”

Behind Su Yu, there was a transparent, ever-changing shadow. That was the evidence of having acquired the Divine Path of Invisibility!

Even the captivated deity was utterly shocked. “He needed just two days to finish comprehending the Divine Path that I have studied for 800 years. How has he reached the threshold?”

Mastering the Path of Invisibility without years of comprehension and continuous guidance by a deity was unheard of.

Su Yu had done it in two days!

Nobody would believe it if they heard it.

In fact, it was partly thanks to the fact that Su Yu was in a state of Time Acceleration. Although it seemed like he only spent two days, he had actually been working on it for six years.

It was also partly thanks to the Fragment of Law, which helped Su Yu strengthen the Divine Path so rapidly, enhancing the appearance of the Godly Dharma Portrayal.

Su Yu did not stop learning but carried on with it.

Black Phoenix and the captivated deity watched with awe as the Godly Dharma Portrayal behind Su Yu underwent transformation each day.

Finally, the fifth day had come.

The Godly Dharma Portrayal behind Su Yu was as solid as concrete, not the least bit weaker than any other Divine Path.

Just like that, Su Yu had successfully stolen the complete Divine Path of a deity.

The captivated deity was so shaken that he could not speak. Once he died and the divine position was vacant, Su Yu had every right to succeed to the post.

If the word about Su Yu being his heir was spread, even he would not believe it.

Black Phoenix's eyes were filled with fascination and longing. She had seen people stealing treasures, resources, and women, but she had never seen anyone stealing a Divine Path.

It only took him five days to plagiarize the Divine Path that a deity spent their entire life working on!

Su Yu flashed a small smile. "Conceal," he said.

His body turned transparent immediately and was completely invisible to the naked eye.

Combined with the Fragment of Law that concealed his scent, even if he was standing right in front of the Yaksha King right now, he would have remained unnoticed.

The captivated deity was dumbfounded because not even he could pick up Su Yu's scent.

Su Yu was the plagiarizer, yet he was even more powerful than the deity when he performed the technique!

It was so preposterous that the deity felt like bursting into tears, devastated by an overwhelming sense of defeat.

Then, Su Yu attempted a disguise.

With a shift of thoughts, his facial muscles wriggled, and the bones in his body began to morph, his vessels and organs all changing as well.

Su Yu's body turned into mud-like form, which allowed him to transfigure into anything he wished.

Finally, with a mental effort, Su Yu assumed the appearance of Gang Dalei, a flood dragon with the head of a dragon and the body of a human.

"Hehe, I wonder if Gang Dalei would blow his top if he found out that I went around fooling people in his name," Su Yu chuckled.

Right as Su Yu completed his transformation, the jade pendant attached to his waist let out a noise.

It was the translucent elder.

It seemed like Shangguan Feiyu wanted to meet him.

"Great, I've been waiting for this," Su Yu thought to himself. He got up and hid the divine soul and Black Phoenix in the same Buddha Pearl. "How much you can comprehend depends on your own fate."

Black Phoenix was beyond grateful. Joyful, she entered the space of the Buddha Pearl and strengthened her own Divine Path patiently.

The Hall of One Man's Word.

Su Yu walked all the way to the Hall of One Man's Word. He no longer had the feeling of being watched. It seemed that he had successfully avoided the surveillance of the Yaksha King and the manipulator behind the scene.

Somewhere near the Hall of One Man's Word, Su Yu re-assumed his own form.

The young helper of the translucent elder was waiting at the door. When he saw Su Yu, he led him inside through the back door.

Upon entering the room, he saw there was someone else apart from the translucent elder. This person was wearing a golden mask that only revealed a pair of emerald eyes.

He had broad shoulders and wore an enormous sword behind his back. His robust, strong build gave off a powerful, energetic vibe.

His cultivation was considerably profound.

Judging from the scent he gave off, his level was supposed to be equal to that of the First Prince!

Despite sitting leisurely with crossed legs, he gave people an oppressive feeling.

Looking at the sweat stains under the translucent elder's armpits, Su Yu could imagine how much stress he had experienced alone before Su Yu came.

Su Yu's eyes gleamed secretively. No wonder he was the greatest martial minister of the Imperial City. His capacity rendered him almost matchless in the galaxy.

"How many drops of the World Annihilation Emperor's divine blood do you still have left?" Shangguan Feiyu was open and forthright, without a word of nonsense.

Su Yu sat down placidly and looked him in the eye. "How do you know that I still have the divine blood?"

Shangguan Feiyu had razor-sharp eyes. Just one look at him made one squirm.

"Since you want to exchange the documents of the World Annihilation Plate replica with me, I don't suppose you want me to bid for it at the Tiannu Auction."

"Haha, conversations with clever people are always straightforward!" Su Yu calmly retrieved another jade vessel. There were two drops of divine blood left in it.

"Would you let me have a look at the blueprint of the World Annihilation Plate replica?"

Shangguan Feiyu's eyes emitted a scorching brilliance. Su Yu could feel his breathing become heavier.

"No way." Unexpectedly, Shangguan Feiyu refused.

Su Yu kept calm and composed. "Do you have any reasons?"

"The reason is simple. I don't have the blueprint with me." Shangguan Feiyu was unruffled.

Su Yu squinted slightly. "But is there any hope of getting it then?"

“What do you think?” Shangguan Feiyu stared at Su Yu.

Su Yu replied calmly, “If there is no hope of getting the blueprint, what’s the point of you coming to meet me today?”

Upon hearing that, Shangguan Feiyu, who had been cold and indifferent all the while, finally flashed a smile. “Interesting! You are clever, indeed. In that case, we could actually consider collaborating.”

“Collaborating? Tell me more,” Su Yu said.

Shangguan Feiyu said, “The blueprint has been taken by the first-ranking civilian minister of the empire, Grand Tutor Yuwen. It is sealed under the Icebound River Bottom of the North Region, guarded by the Nine-headed Sacred Monster. Apart from that, sealed alongside it are many more blueprints from ancient times!”

“We could work together. I would send someone to escort you to the Frozen River Bottom to steal the sealed blueprints. You could take the blueprint of the World Annihilation Plate and leave the rest of the blueprints to me.”

Su Yu scowled. “You mean that all you are going to do is send someone to lead me there, while I have to give you two drops of divine blood, besides risking my life to steal the blueprints?”

Su Yu couldn’t accept such an unfair deal.

“Haha! Wait until you get to know where the Frozen River Bottom is located. It is not a place where anyone could simply enter.”

“Apart from General Shangguan, Grand Tutor Yuwen and the Master of the Imperial Sacred Faction, no one else is qualified to enter. In other words, you only get to enter if one of those three gives you permission!”

“The Frozen River Bottom is an ancient relic left from the period of Great Destruction. Until now, less than half of it has been developed, and the rest of it is unknown territory. Countless people have found ancient items there and achieved stunning breakthroughs.”

“General Shangguan’s entrance permit is as valuable as the two drops of an emperor’s divine blood.”

Su Yu understood now. The relics left from the era of the Great Destruction were rare indeed.

None of those was ever seen in the God Realm of the galaxy.

At that moment, Shangguan Feiyu looked at Su Yu and said, “The Frozen River Bottom opens once in every ten years. This year happens to be one in which it will open. If it wasn’t such a coincidence, I might not have come to meet you.”

Su Yu was silent for a moment before saying, “Are you certain that I would help you retrieve the sealed documents?”

“No, which is why I have arranged for another group of capable individuals whom I trust to go along with you.” Shangguan Feiyu shot Su Yu a glance, not hiding his distrust.

In other words, he was bargaining to exchange the entrance permit for Su Yu’s two drops of World Annihilation Emperor’s divine blood.

As for the blueprint, it was best if Su Yu could retrieve it, but even if he failed to do so, the rest of the people would do it.

Su Yu wasn’t bothered by his contempt. It was better to be free of other people’s expectations.

“Deal!”

Shangguan Feiyu smiled. “Wonderful! Come to my place and meet up with your companions first.”

Su Yu found it acceptable and followed him to the mansion of the first-ranking martial minister.

Along the way, Su Yu changed his appearance to make himself look like Gang Dalei.

Shangguan Feiyu gave him an approving look. Su Yu’s cautiousness had gained him favor.

When they reached the backyard of the mansion, they saw four youths around Su Yu’s age, who were sitting cross-legged inside a formation made from stone.

Surprisingly, the four of them were at the level of Prospective Deities. The leading man, who wore white, had even attained the late stage of Prospective Deity level.

These are all young prodigies with superb talents, Su Yu thought to himself.

Shangguan Feiyu said, “There is an ancient sear mark at the Frozen River Bottom, which will repel anyone over the age of thirty.”

The information struck Su Yu. No wonder half of the area hadn’t been explored yet.

“All of you, come here.” Standing outside the formation, Shangguan Feiyu waved his hand to them.

All of a sudden, the youths hurried over quickly. They stood bolt upright, with respectful yet nervous looks on their faces.

“This is the new member of your group.” Shangguan Feiyu made a brief introduction.

Upon hearing that, the white-clad man scowled slightly. He hung his head low and did not speak.

“Bai Yunfei, do you have a problem?” Shangguan Feiyu asked.

Bai Yunfei cast a look at Su Yu and said, “Master, you once said that the last place in the group would be given to Tong Ling, so why is this man joining us?”

The Frozen River Bottom only opened once in ten years. As the first-ranking martial minister, he could only recommend five people.

The first four were all youths that Shangguan Feiyu recognized, descendants of his subordinates.

Tong Ling was also one of them, with the capacity of a middle-stage Prospective Deity, and had a good relationship with them.

They had thought that the final place would belong to Tong Ling, but it was now occupied by a fourth-realm Mortal Fairy fellow.

Shangguan Feiyu said, "I only said that the last place would be given to the most suitable person. In my opinion, this man is more suitable than Tong Ling, as simple as that! Any more questions?"

Bai Yunfei was furious. The most suitable person was surely Tong Ling!

He wasn't convinced, but he pretended like he was fine with it. "No problem."

"Alright, since there's no problem, go take a rest. Three months later, you will be sent to the Northern Region," Shangguan Feiyu said.

He then cast a look at Su Yu. "If you have nothing to do, you could train in the training chamber of the mansion for several days. There are traces of Divine Path left behind by the deities who trained there. I'll bend the rule and allow you to study them within this period."

Su Yu knew that Shangguan Feiyu was worried that Bai Yunfei and the rest would harm him. Thus, he talked to him alone.

"Thanks a lot, General." Su Yu couldn't be more grateful. He didn't even need to look in the other men's eyes to feel their hostility towards him.

In fact, with their inferior abilities, Su Yu could knock the breath out of them with his little finger. However, Su Yu didn't want to reveal his capabilities to them yet.

As Su Yu left, Bai Yunfei and the three others stared coldly after him.

"Brother Yunfei, is that all we're going to do? If Tong Ling knows about this, she'll be beyond furious!"

"Right. Tong Ling still thinks that the place belongs to her. Once she knows the truth, just how upset will she be?"

The five of them knew each other very well and were all friends.

Besides, Tong Ling was a beauty from a high-ranking family. Thus, they usually fawned over her.

Bai Yunfei replied coldly, "What can we do? Do you think you can change General Shangguan's mind? The only thing we can do now is teach him a lesson and help Tong Ling get even!"

"But if we harm this fellow and General Shangguan knows about it, we won't necessarily be able to get away with it!"

Bai Yunfei sneered. "What's so difficult about that? The Tiannu Auction House is about to auction a drop of the World Annihilation Emperor's blood, right?"

"I heard that Prince of the Xue Nation, Xue Ruchen, is coming, right? He's very keen on Tong Ling and has promised that he'll help her get to the Frozen River Bottom. If

he is told that Tong Ling's place has been taken away by an outsider, what do you think Xue Ruchen will do?"

At the very least, he might teach Su Yu a lesson. And in the best-case scenario, he would slaughter Su Yu once and for all.

"Haha, Brother Yunfei, your idea is fantastic. It would be gaining victory with an unstained sword! This fellow is going to find himself in serious trouble!"

Chapter 1319: Heaven-fighting Three Strokes

Shangguan Feiyu led Su Yu deep into the mansion until they were standing in front of a dilapidated wooden hut that looked quite ordinary.

There were waves of divine energies undulating in the surroundings of the wooden hut. It seemed like there were more than three deities protecting it.

An elderly man with a weather-beaten appearance was sitting in front of the wooden house with crossed legs.

Despite doing all he could to conceal his cultivation, the divine energy that he emitted occasionally was extremely pure. Su Yu felt that it was on par with the Merchant God and the Sheng Deity.

A powerful individual like that, no matter what tribe he was put into, he would rise as its king.

However, in the Shangguan mansion, he was only a gatekeeper.

Judging from the greatness of the Shangguan mansion, this wooden hut was of paramount importance.

"Get in. How much you can attain depends on your own luck," Shangguan Feiyu said.

Su Yu nodded and entered silently.

When the door was shut, a barrier isolated the inside from the outside, and people on either side could no longer sense each other's presence.

The weathered old man heaved a sigh. "Feiyu, can't you give up on it still? You have asked all the prodigies of the Empire of Darkness to decipher the Heaven-fighting Portrayal."

"Apart from Yongye Wuheng of the Imperial Sacred Faction, who managed to get a slight clue, the rest of them couldn't find out a single thing. Why are you so persistent?"

Shangguan Feiyu looked at the door and gave a silent sigh. "I know, the descendants of the Heaven-fighting Divine Warrior have all perished, and there is probably no one left who's able to decipher the Heaven-fighting Portrayal."

"But I just can't accept it. Back in the past, the Heaven-fighting Three Strokes of the Heaven-fighting Divine Warrior could penetrate the skies and lands, as well as reverse Yin and Yang. It was known as the greatest magical power of the God Realm."

“It took me a great deal of effort to obtain the remaining portrayal that he left behind. How could I be happy if I gave up just like that?”

The old, worn man said, “Do not force anything to happen. Whatever is yours will come to you, and if it doesn’t, you won’t get it anyway.”

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There was a whole unique world inside the wooden hut, which was, in fact, a vast, spacious hall inside.

The hall was empty, except for the numerous strange-looking patterns carved into the stone wall.

The patterns flowed incessantly. Su Yu’s gaze followed them, and he lost himself in them without realizing, so enchanted that he couldn’t pull himself away.

Luckily, the Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron in his mind buzzed, jolting Su Yu from his trance.

“Ah! What deity left such a Divine Path?” Su Yu was very shocked. How could he possibly be so riveted after taking just one look?

Feeling strange, Su Yu contemplated for a while and used his Power of Time.

When the time he was experiencing sped up, the time outside him slowed down by a thousand times.

When he looked at the patterns again, Su Yu found, much to his awe, that they were still flowing even in the slowed time!!

This was despite the fact that time had been slowed down by a thousandfold!

When he fixed his gaze upon them, Su Yu finally found a clue.

They appeared to be patterns while they were, in fact, formed by numerous fast-flowing letters!

Countless letters were flowing all at once, giving people an illusion that they were patterns.

In fact, they were all just letters.

Now that time had been slowed down, the speed at which the letters were flowing had become slower too, enabling Su Yu to discern at least some of the letters.

“Under normal circumstances, no one could possibly see these words clearly, could they? What is Shangguan Feiyu’s intention of having me study these stone walls?”

Su Yu was speechless. These fast-flowing letters weren’t something that living creatures would ever be able to see with clarity. At least, it was quite impossible that someone in the God Realm today would be able to see those letters.

Doubtful, Su Yu jotted down each letter that flowed past rapidly.

Even with Time Acceleration, Su Yu faced difficulties in jotting them down, and it took him almost two hours to recognize a full sentence.

Three days passed in the blink of an eye. Su Yu finished jotting down the last pattern on the stone wall, and panted heavily while leaning against the wall, totally worn out.

“Huu, so tiring!” Su Yu puffed out. Claspings his jade pendant in his hand, Su Yu had a look of gladness on his face.

“However, it is worth all the effort. This turns out to be a chapter of great magical power named the ‘Heaven-fighting Three Strokes’. It is filled with the mightiest powers that the Heaven-fighting Divine Warrior had ever had in his lifetime.”

Thinking of that, Su Yu grinned from ear to ear. “What an incredible profit! I thought it was a Divine Path left by some ordinary deity. I never expected it to be a legacy of a past Divine Warrior!”

Although Su Yu didn’t know how much glory and victory the Heaven-fighting Divine Warrior had back in his day, he knew that the legacy he left behind couldn’t be ordinary. This ‘Heaven-fighting Three Strokes’ was probably a treasure!

“Tsk tsk, Shnagguan Feiyu let me in here in the hope that I could help him decipher this Heaven-fighting Portrayal, didn’t he? Before me, he has probably let many prodigies inside, and he let me try it this time hoping that I might get lucky!”

After some contemplation, Su Yu pocketed the jade pendant. He did not plan to hand his copy of the ‘Heaven-fighting Three Strokes’ to Shangguan Feiyu.

If he knew that Su Yu had acquired that formula, Su Yu was afraid that Shangguan Feiyu might kill him to keep it a secret.

“I’ll study this formula when I have the time,” Su Yu thought to himself.

Right at that moment, Bai Yunfei’s yelling sounded from outside. “Brother, the Tiannu Auction is about to begin, how about you follow us there to watch?”

Su Yu chortled. Bai Yunfei didn’t even know his name, yet he was inviting him to the auction. What was his intention?

Su Yu had probably roused their displeasure by taking the place of that girl named Tong Ling.

After some consideration, Su Yu stepped out of the wooden hut.

The elder guarding the door lifted his eyelids slightly and smiled. “How was the deciphering?”

Su Yu was about to reply that he had not deciphered anything when his heart tightened all of a sudden. That was a trap!

If Su Yu said that he hadn’t deciphered anything, he would be giving himself away.

“Old senior, what was General Shangguan’s intention of letting me study such strange patterns? The moment I went inside and saw the patterns, I have become giddy and confused, and I’ve only awakened now,” Su Yu said.

The elder had a calm look on his face as if he was not surprised at all. He gave Su Yu an approving look. “Not bad. The fact that you could wake up on your own means that you have quite a good proclivity to enlightenment.”

The majority of people would lose themselves in the patterns and wouldn’t be able to detach themselves, requiring external forces to jolt them awake.

Hardly anyone could awake on their own, and Su Yu was among the rare ones.

“Alright, you may go.”

Su Yu left with a baffled expression and met up with Bai Yunfei and the others.

“You had gone into the wooden hut too. What have you gained?” Bai Yunfei smiled, but his smile was stiff and forced.

Su Yu shrugged. “I was so confused, and have been dazed until now. You guys are heading for the auction house? My apologies, I’d like to train a little more, I’m afraid I can’t keep you company.”

“Training requires rest to make advancements. Let’s go.” Bai Yunfei did not listen to his protest. He tugged on Su Yu’s arm insistently.

Su Yu took a glance at the rest of them. They were all smiling, but their smiles were very awkward. They didn’t even know how to pretend. It was like the words “I am going to make a fool of you” were written on their faces! Su Yu was speechless yet amused.

Finally, the group of people arrived at the Tiannu Auction House.

There were two hours left until the auction, and the entry to the auction was drawing to an end. However, there were still huge crowds of people queuing at the entrance, waiting to enter.

The entrance to the Tiannu Auction House had three divisions.

The first one was for ordinary guests, with the most number of people queuing.

The second was for important guests, with only a few dozens of people waiting there. Each one of them was someone of noble status wearing appropriate clothing, and among them were many deity-level powerful individuals.

The third entrance was rather strange. It was empty and desolate, and no one was queuing there at all.

However, the person in charge of this entrance was a middle-aged woman who had an aloof look on her face and an air of arrogance about her. She was leaning against the entrance as if nothing special was happening, and had never taken a proper look at any of the guests.

“Brother Su, right? Today we’ll let you have a taste of the royal life!” Bai Yunfei gracefully retrieved a white card.

The other three took out their own white cards respectively. They seemed casual and relaxed, with an air of supremacy.

“Brother Su, you have never seen such a card, have you?” Bai Yunfei asked.

Su Yu shook his head. “First time for me.”

Bai Yunfei patted his shoulder and said laughingly, “Doesn’t matter. This is called the Tiannu platinum card, a card earned only when you have spent a million God Realm gold coins at the Tiannu Auction House.”

“We have some privileges, such as watching the auctions in a VIP chamber, and not having to be crammed in the auction hall with those ordinary peasants. Besides, there’ll be people specially assigned to serve us.”

The other three shot disdainful looks at Su Yu as if calling him a clodhopper.

Su Yu smiled. He was unruffled.

“Eh, Brother Su, you haven’t applied for a card, have you?” Bai Yunfei asked in shock.

Su Yu replied, “No, I haven’t.”

Bai Yunfei laughed. “Haha, no worries. My platinum card gives me the privilege to bring one person in for free. You just have to follow us and watch how nobility like us do business.”

The line advanced slowly, and it was finally their turn.

The receptionist was a youthful girl with a delicate, pretty face. She greeted them graciously. “Welcome, Master Bai, Master Zheng, Master Qin, and Master Huang. May I know if this man is your squire?”

Bai Yunfei and the others exchanged a glance and secretively flashed cold, mocking smiles.

They made no explanation. In the eyes of outsiders, it seemed like they were acquiescing.

“Alright, please come in, sirs,” the young girl smiled sweetly. “As platinum card VIPs, you have the right to bring a squire inside. Whom should he be registered under?”

Bai Yunfei handed his platinum card over elegantly. “Register him under me, count him as my guest. If there is any trouble, I’ll be responsible.”

“Alright,” the young girl did as he said. She only had eyes for Bai Yunfei and his three companions and hadn’t really looked at Su Yu.

“The registration is done, please get inside, sirs,” the young girl said and opened the security check formation.

Anyone who got inside had to be scanned by the formation beforehand, to determine the authenticity of the platinum card.

Bai Yunfei and the other three entered, one after another. The four of them were all successful people of the younger generation, and with their inherited wealth, they drew the envy of many.

“Whoa, that’s the heir of the financial minister... Bai Yunfei, isn’t he?”

“And that one, the heir of the Principal of the Central Academy, Zheng Shaoliang!”

“Tsk tsk, I’m so envious. They didn’t even need to wait. They could take the platinum passage, which is much less crowded.”

“Right, did you see that they even brought a squire? Such luxury, how great would it be if they could bring me in?”

Bai Yunfei and his companions exchanged a glance and laughed. Their purpose today was to embarrass Su Yu.

At that moment, it was Su Yu's turn to enter.

Right when he got near the formation, the alarm went off buzzing loudly!

A row of stark red words was clearly displayed, alongside the mechanical warning sounds.

“Wrong identity, passage prohibited!”

The female servant who was guarding the formation was slightly stunned, and the people who witnessed this were whispering to each other.

Chapter 1320: The Supreme Card

“They have enhanced the formation check of the Tiannu Auction House?”

“Seems like that, so they can't bring people in anymore.”

“Tsk ts, that squire must be in an awkward position now, right?”

Bai Yunfei and the three others were stunned as well, but seeing Su Yu embarrassed publicly, they were kind of pleased.

Bai Yunfei shrugged and said, “Brother Su, it seems like we can't properly introduce you to the life of us nobles, don't be disappointed, next time we'll bring you...”

The teenage girl who stood guard at the entrance seemed to be experienced in such circumstances.

Deftly, she asked, “Sir, may I know if you have brought an ordinary card with you? If the entrance doesn't match your card type, such situations happen.”

Only then did Su Yu recall Master Lin, who had given him a black card. He said, “My apologies, I've almost forgotten about it.”

Inside the formation, Bai Yunfei and his mates shook their heads.

They said, “Brother Su, if something isn't yours, you just can't claim it! Put your mind at ease and stay at the common hall, and we'll show you the VIP section next time around.”

Su Yu did not bother listening to them. He took out his card and quietly walked towards the ordinary entrance to join the endless queue.

The teenage girl at the entrance took a glance at the black card and her pretty eyes went saucer-wide. She exclaimed, “The Supreme Black Card!”

” Look, the Supreme Card! It's the Supreme Black Card!”

“Da\*n, that's the Supreme Black Card! There are less than a hundred pieces around!”

“Hold on! Isn't he just a squire? Why is he holding the Supreme Black Card?”

The on-lookers were all stupefied beyond words. Bai Yunfei and his mates, who were about to leave, were petrified. They stared at the Black Card, unblinking.

The look on the girl's face changed immediately. Ingratiatingly, she bowed with a bright sweet smile on her face. "My honored guest, your entrance is on the other side."

She was referring to the deserted entrance without a queue, where the middle-aged woman stood.

With less than a hundred Black Cards in the entire Empire of Darkness, it was no wonder the entrance was empty.

Su Yu nodded lightly and strode towards that side.

"Hold on! Where did you get the Supreme Card?" Bai Yunfei's voice sounded from behind him. Instead of curious, he sounded more like interrogating.

The girl's face turned cold, and she stared at Bai Yunfei. "Sir, please watch your language. The Tiannu Auction House has the responsibility to secure the dignity of our honored guests, and you have no right to question the origin of his Supreme Card!"

She was polite and gracious to the four of them, but her expression quickly turned ice cold.

Bai Yunfei was exasperated. "I'm just suspicious. He's only a commoner, so how is it possible that he owns a Supreme Card?"

The girl stared at him and said calmly, "This is the final warning. Please do not question our honored guests."

"Otherwise, in order to protect their dignity, we will have to expel you and put your names in the blacklist of our auction house. You will never get to enter for the rest of your lives!"

They were also guests, but holders of the Black Card were a higher priority.

Having received such unfair treatment, the faces of Bai Yunfei and his companions fell.

Su Yu turned and shot a look at them, and then waved his hand. "My friends, put your minds at ease and stay at the VIP section. If there is a chance next time, I'll show you around the Supreme Card chamber."

Upon hearing that, Bai Yunfei and the rest were enraged, as though Su Yu had given them a hard slap in the face.

"Haha, how hilarious! The four fellows treated a supreme honored guest as if he was their squire!"

"Haven't you noticed? The four of them purposely made us perceive it that way, probably to embarrass that man."

"That's ridiculous. They acted so condescendingly, but it turned out that he's carrying a freaking Black Card!"

As he listened to the one-sided mocking and taunting of the people, resentment and hatred filled Bai Yunfei.

In a low voice, he said, "Isn't it just a Supreme Black Card? My father has it too. What's so special about it? The Supreme Black Card has grades too, and the one he holds is merely the lowest-grade Green Bronze Black Card! Humph!"

Su Yu came to the deserted entrance. The woman who had been watching it all shot him a respectful look and said smilingly, "My name is Meng Luo. From now on, I'll be serving you throughout the auction. You may do whatever you wish to."

Her alluring sassy voice, shapely body and gorgeous looks made other women envious.

More importantly, she was an individual as powerful as the tribe kings, with honorable abilities.

To be served by such a powerful woman was a very attractive idea. Besides, she had said that he could do anything he wished.

Bai Yunfei's face darkened, but he forced a sneer. "Just look, it's only a low-grade Green Bronze Black Card, nothing remarkable."

Meng Luo stretched out her hand. "Sir, please allow me to check your Supreme Black Card."

"Alright." Su Yu handed the black card over.

Meng Luo used a complicated device to perform the inspection.

A black light was projected on the card, and it radiated a golden halo.

Even Meng Luo was surprised, and the look on her face became even more deferential. "The highest grade, the Golden Supreme Card! Sir, please follow me inside."

"My goodness! The Golden Supreme Card of the highest grade!"

"What kind of a phenomenal figure could he be? If I'm not mistaken, even the finance minister doesn't hold the Golden Supreme Card at most, right?"

"And at his age? He's so young. How unexpected!"

"Hehe, look at Bai Yunfei's face, it's a dark shade of red!"

"He usually looks down on everyone, but it's his turn to be humiliated today! Tsk tsk!"

Bai Yunfei shot them an icy stare, his face extremely gloomy. "We'll wait and see!"

Su Yu didn't want to waste time on them, so he entered the auction hall directly. He was brought to a luxurious room.

It was built from the highest quality insulating materials. Even if the Sacred Faction Master were standing outside, he would not be able to see who was inside the chamber. It was very private.

Apart from that, there were about ten young pretty girls with impeccable bodies inside the room.

Their only task was to please Su Yu, and they would obey all of Su Yu's requests without hesitation.

Su Yu only took a glance at them and sat down casually. Through the one-sided transparent wall, he could see all the happenings in the auction hall with great clarity.

“Sir, the auction has not begun. Do you require any special services?” Meng Luo asked gently, her voice tantalizing.

Su Yu nodded. “Yes!”

Meng Luo’s lips curled into a smile, and she shot a look at the young, mesmerizing girls. Smiling, they sashayed towards him gracefully.

“Ask them to get out,” Su Yu said.

Meng Luo flashed a bewitching smile and waved a hand, gesturing for them to leave.

She then leaned her soft, delicate body against Su Yu, and spoke in a voice so soft that it could melt one’s bones. “Sir, do you want me then? Meng Luo is more than willing to serve.”

Su Yu had an unruffled look on his face as if he wasn’t allured at all. He said, “In the future, I will need large amounts of special materials. Does the Tiannu Auction House have any channels for obtaining them?”

Erm...

Meng Luo was a little stunned. She asked, “You want to talk about serious matters?”

“Why, is it not included in the services for honored guests?”

Meng Luo changed her demeanor and said with a serious look, “Please tell me, what materials do you need?”

Su Yu wrote down the several auxiliary materials he needed for crafting the Cosmos Sword Formation.

Meng Luo took a glance at the list and scowled slightly. “Sir, these types of mineral rocks are few and far between in the entire God Realm, and two of them had never been found in the Empire of Darkness.”

“For instance, the Rock of Ten Thousand Spirits is a kind of divine rock that had only appeared in the ancient battlefields.”

“It requires the fusion of the spirits of ten thousand early-stage Prospective Deities after their deaths, and will only take the form of mineral rock after ten thousand years.”

Upon hearing that, Su Yu asked, “How many times has the Rock of Ten Thousand Spirits appeared?”

Meng Luo said, “It had appeared occasionally a long time ago. People would sometimes find it in the battlefields that remained from the era of Great Destruction.”

“But with the continual excavation and exploration of these battlefields, it hasn’t been seen in the past ten million years.”

Had not been seen in the past ten million years? Su Yu frowned deeply. It seemed that crafting the sword body of the Cosmos Sword Formation would be far more challenging than he had imagined.

Not only were the main materials hard to obtain, but the auxiliary materials were just as rare.

“What about the other materials?” Su Yu asked.

Meng Luo said, “Two of them are pretty rare as well. However, with the resources of our Tiannu Auction House, we could help you find them in various locations of the empire. Of course, the price will be higher than the market price.”

“Money isn’t a problem,” Su Yu said.

Meng Luo smiled. “As for the last material, the Blue Sea Divine Crystal, hehe... Sir, your luck isn’t too bad. There will be one of which on the auction tonight.”

Oh? Su Yu gave a small smile. This made coming here worthwhile.

“Then I’d like to know if I could draw the profit of the auction in advance.”

Meng Luo replied, “No problem at all. You’re an honored guest, and you have the right to overdraw the auction. The fees generated will be deducted from your card when the auction is over. Your limit is a hundred million gold coins.”

A hundred million? Should be sufficient. The God Realm gold coins seemed to be quite valuable.

Ding!

A noise sounded from the auction hall. It was the reminder that the auction was about to begin.

“Ladies and gentlemen, the auction is about to start. Please be quiet for a moment,” a crisp, placid female voice sounded from the auction stage.

She sounded like one who claimed a deity’s position in a natural way.

The audience quickly quietened down. Even the powerful deities who were talking before went silent instantly.

Su Yu was surprised. “This must be a remarkable person.”

Meng Luo had a respectful look on her face as she said, “It is the owner of the Tiannu Auction House, the heiress of the Imperial Sacred Faction, Yongye Chuxue. She is the favored younger sister of Yongye Wuheng.”

Yongye Wuheng? Su Yu didn’t know who that was, but from the way Meng Luo spoke, it had to be someone extraordinary.

After a moment of silence, a middle-aged man walked out from behind the drape. He had a square face and huge ears, a formidable air and imposing appearance, and a gleam in his eyes.

That was Master Lin, whom Su Yu had met in the private chamber.

“Eh, the Deputy House Master is going to host the auction himself!”

“Right, he hasn’t hosted the auction in person for a long time, has he?”

“Does the divine blood of the World Annihilation Emperor excite him so much that he even hosts the auction himself? Haha, we just don’t know where that drop of divine blood came from, and where it will go.”

“It is said that the Xue Nation in the Northern Region and Ximen Palace from the Western Region, as well as the East Imperial Palace of the Eastern Region have all sent their people to come forth and vie for it. It is about to get intense!”

...

“So it is him?” Su Yu looked at Master Lin and began pondering. Why did Master Lin give him a highest-grade Supreme Black Card?

Although the divine blood of the World Annihilation Emperor was precious, the Tiannu Auction House had a long-standing history and had seen many precious items. There must have been many more occasions on which they had sold divine blood.

So why did he give the highest-grade Supreme Black Card to Su Yu alone?