

Nine-Dragon 1341

Chapter 1341: The Sacred Guardian Artifact

Several waves of overweening, powerful forces reverberated through the air above the valley.

Su Yu was taken aback. Raising his head for a look, he saw several translucent snow giants standing majestically at the summit of the mountain, forming a full circle around the valley.

Those snow giants were all puppets of a deity level, with a similar appearance to the deity-level puppets which Bai Yunfei gifted to Su Yu.

The snow giants bellowed furiously and leaped down from above the valley. Along the way, they assaulted the sleeping Ghost Bats suspended from the cliff.

Chirp!

A spine-chilling, shrill sound went off. The first Ghost Bat had been jolted awake!

Shortly after, the second, the third, and then the fourth...

Then, all of a sudden, the silent valley was filled with the never-ending, high-pitched ruckus made by the countless Ghost Bats.

Pitch-black silhouettes fluttered their wings, giving off an air of ferocity.

In an instant, the skies were filled with black flying shadows, flickering across the air above the valley.

The group of giant puppets was torn into shreds by the black shadows before they could put up any fight at all.

However, the Ghost Bats that were awakened had erupted in insane rage and were not pacified with the destruction of the puppets. With strident cries, they dashed out of the valley and began their search around the area.

Su Yu held his breath and stood motionless on his spot. Even when a couple of Ghost Bats flitted right next to his shoulder, Su Yu held back the urge to dodge.

He knew that at that moment, the slightest movement he made would be sensed by the Ghost Bats. And if it happened, thousands of Ghost Bats would charge down from above, and there was nowhere he could hide.

When all the Ghost Bats finally left, Su Yu felt icy chills creeping down his spine. It had been a breathtakingly dangerous experience!

Without any further hesitation, Su Yu took a step forward, and with a grasp from across the distance, the box was sucked into the Buddha Pearl.

However, right at that moment, a soft voice sounded out of nowhere near the formation. "Who's there?"

What? Su Yu gasped in shock. Was there someone else in the valley?

His eyes flickered and turned into a bleak shade of white. The pair of eyes then saw everything in the world right through.

Under the inspection of the Eye of Soul, Su Yu discovered in surprise that on the other side of the formation, there was a person invisible like himself, hiding in the area.

It was a young lady in a white dress. Her facial features were delicate and graceful, and her body was willowy and bewitching. She was a true beauty.

Her crystal-like eyes were filled with fierceness as she spoke while coldly glancing in Su Yu's direction.

With a turn of his head, Su Yu slowly retreated without making a sound. He had gotten the box, and there was no need to get into a fight with this mysterious woman.

"Humph! I went to great lengths to draw those Ghost Bats away with the aid of the puppets, and you're taking away what is mine?" It turned out that she had also come for the blueprints of weaponry of the ancient civilizations amassed by the empire over the years.

"Heaven's Net of Frozen Rain!" Ferocious energy swirled in the beautiful lady's eyes. With a move of her hand, shocking iciness was abruptly unleashed from within her sleeves.

It transformed into countless ice needles in the air, covering the greater half of the bottom of the valley, and rained down in dense torrents.

Flight was impossible in this area, and his speed was greatly impeded as well, so Su Yu couldn't get away in time. He raised his arm, revealing the pitch-black dragon scales on it.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The cold sleet hit his arm, creating a string of sparks.

"Right here!" The white-dressed lady's eyes shone brightly. She opened her mouth and spat out a mouthful of freezing air, which transformed into several chains made of ice that swiftly crashed towards Su Yu.

COMMENT

"A deity as powerful as the tribe kings?" Su Yu's heart skipped a beat, and the figure of the Goddess of Ice emerged behind him. He growled, "Omni-bearing Destruction!"

A wave of ice patterns froze the space in front of him, greatly slowing down the speed of the assaulting chains coming at him.

Grasping the opportunity, Su Yu leaped onto the cliff wall with vigorous strides and took off, hurrying to leave.

He had noticed some Ghost Bats rapidly returning, as the commotion had drawn their attention.

The white-dressed lady was stunned. "Omni-bearing Destruction? This is the Divine Path of the royalties of my Xue Nation in the Northern Region, only ever inherited by the members of the royal house. Who are you?"

All of a sudden, the white-dressed lady had reached a conclusion, and enmity began stirring in her beautiful eyes. "It is you! Su Yu! You killed my younger brother Xue Qingchen!"

There was only one person in the world who could be adept in the imperial Divine Path of the Xue Nation's royal house but wasn't a member of the royalty. It was Su Yu!

Seeing that his identity was exposed, Su Yu did not try to hide any further. Placidly, he said, "It was Princess Yongye who killed him. If you harbor any resentment, you could go ahead and look for her."

"Hahaha!" The white-dressed lady, who was Xue Xiaoman, the elder sister of Xue Qingchen, burst out in mad laughter. "I will get even with Yongye Chuxue, but you were the main culprit!"

Su Yu shook his head helplessly. Why were these people always placing the blame on anyone else but themselves?

It was Xue Qingchen who behaved belligerently first, and it was also Xue Qingchen who tried to kill him. Did she expect Su Yu to behave like a sheep and let Xue Qingchen kill him without putting up any fight?

"Ignorant!" Su Yu said with nonchalance. He didn't want to waste his time on this woman. Swiftly, he leaped above the valley.

"You killed my brother and snatched the blueprints from me, and now you're trying to leave?" Xue Xiaoman sneered ominously. A white ribbon of frost hovered beneath her feet, and as it twirled, it lifted Xue Xiaoman off her feet into the air, and she levitated above the ground.

No wonder she could hide in the valley stealthily like Su Yu did, without anyone noticing. It turned out she had such an exceptional skill that could resist the power of the Myriad Bone Mountain and enabled her to take flight.

A few breaths later, Xue Xiaoman caught up with Su Yu and pointed at him in a supercilious manner. "Die!"

With a flick of her wrists, a violet-gold circlet fell from each of her fair arms. It was as if thunder from the heavens crashed towards Su Yu with a loud boom.

Su Yu's eyes turned somber, and golden tornadoes emerged on the surface of his body, each generated from the rotation of a golden round pearl.

The two violet-gold rings crashed forward, colliding with the golden tornadoes.

With an intense, deafening sound of an explosion, the powerful golden tornadoes were broken apart by the force of the two gold rings.

The ninety-nine round pearls made of the Golden Flames Forbidden Wood shot in all directions, slaughtering a handful of Ghost Bats along the way!

Su Yu's face changed at the sight of it. What a powerful treasure!

In the instant when the violet-gold rings were falling towards him, Su Yu opened his arms and with a wave, a puppet the size of a palm grew before him, expanding to a thousand feet in size and placing itself in front of Su Yu to shield him.

Clang!

With several ear-piercing sounds produced from the friction, the deity-level puppet was crushed the second it got into contact with the violet-gold rings.

Su Yu took the chance to draw out a long golden bow and released three arrows consecutively.

Two arrows shot towards the violet-gold rings, and one was aimed at Xue Xiaoman!

Ding! Ding!

After a moment of resistance, the violet-gold rings knocked the long Golden Flames Forbidden Wood arrows off their trajectory, and the last one lost its own direction as well, flying out of the valley.

Pow! Pow!

Along the way, the Ghost Bats they encountered were pulverized into a mess of flesh and blood by the violet gold rings!

Xue Xiaoman erupted in a murderous aura. "Great! There really is someone instructing you to do all of this, someone so powerful that you could even resist the guardian Emperor-based Saint Artifact of my Northern Xue Nation, the Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang!"

"If I don't flay you and cut your veins, and torture you until you tell me who the master behind the scenes is, I will be ashamed to face the spirit of my dead Qingchen!"

"Yin Yang Fusion!"

With a low growl, the two violet-gold rings fused into one, transforming into a ring with the shape of a supreme pole.

In that instant, Su Yu sensed immense danger approaching.

The power of the ring was even more horrifying than the Combined Strike Technique of the Thunderbolt Immortal and the Black Flame Immortal!

Chapter 1342: The Divine Feather of Frost

Sensing the danger, the two divine spirits hidden in Su Yu's body began revolving rapidly, and the energy contained within them gushed out to charge the Ice Blue Divine Armor covering him.

While it was not activated, the Divine Armor could resist a blow from a deity of the level of tribe kings.

If activated, it could resist the assault from a Level Four deity.

The surface of Su Yu's body radiated an ice blue brilliance, which was dreamily resplendent.

The fused Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang took a whirl, and abruptly encircled Su Yu's body. In the meantime, the fused rings shrank rapidly, nearly crushing Su Yu's waist.

However, the ice-blue brilliance on Su Yu's body flickered intensely in and out of existence, and dodged off the Violet Gold Rings, making them unable to keep exerting compression.

"The Ice Blue Divine Armor of Shangguan Feiyu!" Xue Xiaoman's beautiful eyes turned serious and blazed with a murderous shine as her hands rapidly weaved signs.

All of a sudden, the Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang shrank even more quickly, forcing the ice blue divine brilliance to recoil.

Su Yu was stunned. The danger of this item really overrode the Combined Strike Technique of the Black Flame Immortal and the Thunderbolt Immortal, so that even the Ice Blue Divine Armor couldn't completely rival it.

Without hesitation, Su Yu's eyes shone, and two whiffs of dark grey mist filled them. He growled in a low voice, "Spell of Incubus!"

As his words were spoken, intangible wave patterns disappeared into the Void and took a sweep in all directions.

How could Xue Xiaoman ever expect that a human like Su Yu would be proficient in sorcery?

She was caught unawares and was captured in a nightmare. However, her eyelids were leaping rapidly and she seemed to be on the verge of awakening.

Su Yu's eyes gleamed, and with a flip of his hand, he retrieved a long arrow of the Golden Flames Forbidden Wood.

The arrow was like a ray of light, heading straight for Xue Xiaoman's forehead lightning-fast. In the next moment, she could be killed.

However, right at that moment, a Buddha mantra sounded from between Xue Xiaoman's brows. It was so deafening and powerful that it could shake people's hearts.

Amidst the sound waves, the long arrow was fixed just in front of her forehead, trembling restlessly, as if it had encountered an invisible barrier.

In the meantime, the Buddha mantra jolted Xue Xiaoman from her coma.

A second of befuddlement flitted across Xue Xiaoman's face, quickly replaced by shock and rage. While retreating swiftly, she took out a snowy white feather sculpted from ice.

"Snow God's Frozen Feather!" Xue Xiaoman raised a hand, and the feather soared into the Void. Gusts of shockingly freezing wind were unleashed from the feather.

After a moment of stalemate, the trembling arrow of the Golden Flames Forbidden Wood was eventually blown off track, flying towards the edge of the sky.

The freezing winds did not relent, excavating the entire valley from the ground and sending it flying towards the sky.

If it were any ordinary place, sending a mountain flying would not be something exceptional, but this was the Myriad Bone Mountain.

Powerful individuals of the deity level could not even take flight here, but now the whole mountain was whisked away. It proved just how immensely powerful the freezing winds of the feather were!

Su Yu's heart skipped a beat. He had recoiled quickly before the Golden Flames Forbidden Wood arrow was released.

Even so, the edge of the freezing gust still touched him.

Bone-piercing iciness invaded his body, freezing his limbs and blood, as well as his divine energy. He was sent flying by the vast force of the wind and collapsed brutally at the mountainside.

Rumble!

Strangely, a pit was formed at the mountainside from the collision. Along with the Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang, Su Yu plummeted into it.

Xue Xiaoman flew over, and there was a look of shock on her face as she stared at the pit. "The belly of the Myriad Bone Mountain is actually empty?"

Then an icy gleam flickered in her eyes, and Xue Xiaoman went inside.

She was greeted by a profound, boundless black abyss that reached all the way to the bottom of the Myriad Bone Mountain.

She closed her pretty eyes slowly and tried to locate the Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang. Xue Xiaoman then went after them immediately.

It took Xue Xiaoman the better half of an hour to reach the bottom of the abyss by flight.

"Having fallen from such a great height, he can't possibly be alive anymore, can he?" Xue Xiaoman thought to herself. Unless Su Yu had the white ribbon of frost like her, which enabled him to fly, he had to be dead.

The bottom of the abyss was full of white bones that were scattered all over the place, most of them showing signs of decay.

"Skeletal remains of Mortal Fairies," Xue Xiaoman muttered with indifference. She wasn't interested in searching what they had left behind, but cast her sparkling eyes on the central area of the bottom of the abyss.

Based on her estimation, that was where Su Yu had to be.

With a flash of her dainty figure, she scurried over as quickly as she could.

The sight that greeted her was a mountain of bones ten thousand feet in height.

Countless immaculate skeletons with a texture as smooth as jade were piled on top of one another.

Despite being covered in layers of dust, the boundless divine brilliance was hard to be concealed. The divinity left behind was extremely magnificent!

The white ribbon of frost around Xue Xiaoman trembled. It had been perturbed and could no longer support her flight.

Xue Xiaoman landed quickly. All of a sudden, heavy, enormous oppression came striking at her, rendering her unable to move.

The tremendous pressure in this spot was infinitely greater than outside the mountain!

As she gazed at the Myriad Bone Mountain, Xue Xiaoman's eyes flickered with a scorching bright light. "Could this be the legendary Grave of All Deities hidden inside the Myriad Bone Mountain?"

Xue Xiaoman was surprised and delighted by the Grave of All Deities, a place all deities yearned to find. She came across this place by chance while hunting down Su Yu.

"Haha, this is my good fortune!" Xue Xiaoman couldn't help but chuckle softly. She opened up her storage space, wanting to take away the skeletal remains of the deities concealed in this place.

"With their remains and legacies, would the Northern Xue Nation still be subject to the Empire? We could substitute it!"

However, some voices sounded from above, as if a conversation was going on.

"Finally we have passed the formation at the summit and have managed to get inside the belly of the mountain! If the legend is right, the Grave of All Deities is just inside the mountain," a bright, clear voice resonated in the echoing space.

Xue Xiaoman was stunned. With her sensitive senses, she could perceive that there were a handful of intruders, and the energy of one of them was extremely powerful!

Her beautiful eyes flickered, and Xue Xiaoman ducked into the Grave of All Deities in a flash.

With the myriad of divinities in the Grave of All Deities, she concealed her own scent perfectly.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

A few streaking noises sounded across the air, and ten figures arrived, one after another.

Nine of them were Level Six deities, only one of them was a Level Five deity, which was equivalent to the tribe kings' level.

That man was clad in the skin of a beast and his face was covered in colorful patterns. His eyes were profound and ferocious, like those of a dangerous animal.

He stared at the mountain of skeletons, his eyes ablaze with searing heat. "The Grave of All Deities! We have found it!"

A creature beside him, who was also wearing an animal skin, said, "Congratulations, Grand Wizard, on finally finding the Grave of All Deities. The Holy Son will be very pleased."

The Grand Wizard nodded deeply, his eyes greedy. "As long as even one deity in ten had left their legacy behind, it is enough to boost the Saint's power, making him override the Saintess. Today, all of us here will be great contributors!"

The creature wearing animal skin was delighted. He asked, "What about Heishan and the two others?"

"Them? Humph! They haven't even come until now. I'm merciful enough not to question them," The Grand Wizard remarked with dissatisfaction.

Staring at the Grave of All Deities before him, he said, "Take the skeletal remains of the deities immediately!"

Amidst the remains, Xue Xiaoman's face had turned very solemn. She knew who this must be. It was the wizard of the Moonwatch Sect!

A Grand Wizard, even!

The Sect was an enigmatic and secret group, and hardly any creature of the god realm could defeat one of them in a duel.

Besides, this wizard was followed by nine others!

If they found her, she would be in trouble.

Her heart sank, and Xue Xiaoman ventured further into the depths of the remains soundlessly. Due to the disturbance caused by the divinities, she could no longer confirm the location of the Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang.

All of a sudden, Xue Xiaoman touched something soft. With a jolt, she thought that it was the corpse of some deity whose physical body had not decayed completely.

However, when she felt the warmth of the body, she realized it belonged to someone alive.

"You!" The realization struck Xue Xiaoman suddenly. It was Su Yu!

Before she could cry out in shock, two strong hands held her down.

One hand clasped her mouth tightly, stopping her from making a sound. The other hand pressed her body down, preventing her from moving.

Xue Xiaoman gasped in shock. In the darkness, all she could see was a pair of exceptionally bright eyes staring profoundly at her.

At that moment, a voice sounded in her ear, "If you want to stay alive, keep your mouth shut now."

Xue Xiaoman was outraged, but as she thought of the ten disciples of the Moonwatch Sect out there, chills of dread filled her heart.

She knew that it was not the right time to kill Su Yu, so she suppressed her murderous urge and shrugged off Su Yu's hand, staring coldly at him.

"Why aren't you dead yet?" Xue Xiaoman delivered her word through telepathy.

Su Yu did not answer.

Xue Xiaoman creased her dainty brows. She was about to ask again, but she was taken aback. Pointing at Su Yu, she questioned through telepathy again, "Where are the Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang?"

Right now, the Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang, which had bound Su Yu, were nowhere to be seen!

Only then did Su Yu reply without any emotion, "Who knows? Perhaps they dropped off on my way here."

"Nonsense!" Xue Xiaoman's eyes were filled with great rage. Furiously, she said, "I clearly sensed them. The Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang have fallen into this Grave of All Deities along with you!"

Su Yu said, "Look for them then. Why are you asking me?"

Xue Xiaoman sneered, "I'm saying that you have hidden the Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang! Quick, hand them to me!"

Su Yu stayed silent for a moment and took out a Violet Gold Ring in the shape of a supreme pole. It was the guardian Emperor-based Saint Artifact of the Xue Nation.

When she saw it, Xue Xiaoman's cold smile flickered. "I'll teach you a lesson later!"

She had some doubts in her mind. How did Su Yu free himself from the restraint of the Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang? However, since the Rings had returned, it didn't really matter.

Reaching out, she quickly took the Violet Gold Rings back.

The instant she touched the Violet Gold Rings, Xue Xiaoman's face changed dramatically. The Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang no longer bore the slightest trace of the royal house of the Northern Xue Nation!

This item had been baptized by the divine blood of the King of the Northern Xue Nation, leaving behind an imprint for all its descendants.

As long as the blood of the royal house flowed in them, they could use the power of bloodline to activate the Rings.

Now, however, the royal bloodline energy in the Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang had vanished completely!

Despite her shock, Xue Xiaoman took note of the location where she was. Was it possible that the divinity in this place was so tremendous that it overpowered the royal energy?

Her misgivings were gradually cleared. With a flip of her palm, Xue Xiaoman hid away the Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang.

With a turn of her gorgeous head, she fixed her stare on Su Yu. "Tell me now, how are you still alive? And how did you break free from the Violet Gold Rings?"

Su Yu was totally indifferent, looking like he couldn't be bothered to answer her at all.

Xue Xiaoman was exasperated. However, in such a situation, she dared not act recklessly.

The wizards out there had begun to gather the skeletal remains of the deities, and the slightest movement she made would be noticed.

She stopped paying attention to Su Yu. Xue Xiaoman turned her hand and retrieved the Divine Feather of Frost, pinching it between her fingers.

Her delicate body was flexed and her eyes focused intently, like a cheetah that was about to charge and launch a fatal blow on the enemy.

As more and more remains of the deities were collected by the wizards, she and Su Yu began to be exposed, little by little.

Finally, when a skeleton blocking them from sight was removed, thoroughly exposing them, Xue Xiaoman's eyes flashed and her fingers whisked the feather in her hand forcefully.

Chapter 1343: Taking Possession of All the Treasures

Huff!

All of a sudden, terrifying icy winds came striking without any warning!

The ten wizards who were collecting the skeletal remains of deities out there were caught unawares and swept off their feet, crashing in all directions into the stone walls of the mountain belly.

A good load of the skeletons was sent flying off as well, scattering all over the place.

Two unfortunate wizards were pierced by the bones through their vital organs and died.

Seven other wizards were injured in the sudden onslaught as well.

All suffered the effects except for the Grand Wizard, who was shrouded in a dim grey mist, isolated from the skeletal remains that came striking at him.

After a brief moment of shock, the Grand Wizard's eyes turned sharp, and a fierce air swirled as he gazed at the surroundings.

He raised his gaze suddenly, staring at the stone wall.

He caught sight of a lady in white who was climbing up the stone wall in an attempt to flee amidst the chaos of the flying skeletons.

“Curse of a Thousand Weights!” The Grand Wizard growled, and intangible waves came swirling out from his mouth.

Xue Xiaoman felt her body grow unbearably heavy. With a soft whimper, she fell from the stone wall.

Even so, after rolling on the ground several times, she stood right back up nimbly, unscathed. Then she brandished the Divine Feather of Frost without the slightest bit of hesitation.

Another surge of horrendous, eerie freezing winds came charging!

However, before it could pass, the Grand Wizard bellowed with a fierce look, “Wind-calming Spell!”

Xue Xiaoman's face fell when she realized that though the waves of the spell passed, the freezing winds vanished without a trace!

Sorcery had always been creepy, so Xue Xiaoman wasn't surprised. Glancing around at the scattered remains of deities everywhere, she found that the concentrated divinity had weakened marginally.

She displayed the white ribbon of frost immediately, and it hovered beneath her feet, quickly levitating into the air. It was about to tear through the sky and take flight.

The Grand Wizard laughed coldly. “Sky-forbidding Spell!”

In the midst of flying, Xue Xiaoman lost her momentum and plummeted from the sky.

She faltered. Xue Xiaoman was enraged. “Moonwatch Sect! What do you want? If you really want a fight, don't blame me for being cruel!”

The Grand Wizard sneered, “Outsider, why don’t you show me just how cruel you can be?”

After he said that, the Grand Wizard opened his mouth and bellowed, “Deity-immobilizing Spell!”

At the same time, the seven wizards who survived also called out as one, “Deity-immobilizing Spell!”

Eight abstruse waves came sweeping across Xue Xiaoman.

In a flash, Xue Xiaoman felt her soul being frozen in place, and the color slowly drained from her eyes.

Seizing the opportunity, the Grand Wizard yelled again, “Deity-killing Spell!”

An extremely frigid wave carrying a deadly precarious scent swept towards Xue Xiaoman.

At the critical juncture, a bright Buddha brilliance radiated from between Xue Xiaoman’s brows, emitting the Buddha mantra that made one’s thoughts tremble.

Not only did it dissolve the Deity-immobilizing Spell cast on Xue Xiaoman, but the wave patterns of the Deity-killing Spell were also canceled by the Buddha mantra.

Xue Xiaoman awakened in an instant, and a murderous desire flickered intensely in her eyes. “Well! Since you want to die, I’ll do you the favor!”

Swish!

Xue Xiaoman presented a delicate object as large as the palm of her hand. It was an exquisite peacock.

The tail of the peacock was spread ostentatiously, radiating off a resplendent shine. There was the glittering pattern of a ring on each and every feather.

When it was tossed into the air, the little peacock floated, all of the ring patterns on its feathers aimed straight at the Grand Wizard.

The Grand Wizard who was sneering a moment ago became fearful and gasped in shock. “Is this the great civil weapon... the... the Peacock’s Plume?”

The other wizards recoiled in dread as well.

They all remembered well that during their first great war with outsiders, although they were initially on the winning ground, they suffered a major defeat after the outsiders presented a large number of civil weapons!

Honestly speaking, they sustained a one-sided massacre.

Upon activation, these weapons would not be affected by sorcery at all.

Moreover, the Wizards’ defense was far weaker than that of the outsiders, who practiced divine techniques. Thus, in the face of civil weapons, they were quite vulnerable.

During that war, even the Level-Two Silver Wizard was slaughtered upon the continual attacks of the civil weapons.

What killed him was none other than something called the Peacock’s Plume!

Xue Xiaoman was extremely reluctant to use it. Her Peacock's Plume was one of the last remaining ones in the god realm nowadays. Besides, it had sustained severe damage, so it was no longer as powerful as it used to be, just enough to kill a deity of the level of tribe kings.

Initially, she had planned to use it as her life-saving talisman only when she encountered Yongye Wuheng, but she was forced to use it now.

With intense, blazing rage, Xue Xiaoman uttered a merciless word: "Kill!"

In an instant, a stupendous divine brilliance was emitted from the rings, aiming right at the Grand Wizard.

She figured that after eliminating him, the remaining wizards wouldn't be a problem.

The divine brilliance came striking. The Grand Wizard was terrified and broke out in cold sweat. Without losing another moment, he began casting spells. "Transposition Spell!"

All of a sudden, the Grand Wizard disappeared from his spot and was replaced by another wizard in the proximity.

Before the other wizard could react, a beam of divine brilliance pierced through him. He perished, body and soul.

After one failure, the divine brilliance did not relent. A second beam was unleashed, aimed firmly at the Grand Wizard.

The Grand Wizard's face changed dramatically as he performed the Transposition Spell once again.

Another wizard was drawn over and reduced to ashes and dust in the blink of an eye.

The other wizards finally went into a frenzy, distancing themselves from the Grand Wizard while pleading him, "Please spare my life, Grand Wizard, please let me live, Grand Wizard!"

However, the Grand Wizard only cared about saving his own life. Why would he pay them a second thought?

One by one, the wizards were slaughtered!

When only the Grand Wizard was left, he had nowhere else to hide, so he gritted his teeth and retrieved a wooden sculpture.

It was a sculpture of a being with three heads and six arms, with a solemn, formidable manner, giving off a boundless domineering aura.

"Epiphany of the Wizard Ancestor!" When the light came at him, the Grand Wizard yelled. The wooden sculpture went ablaze immediately, turning into dim grey mist.

The mist dissipated imperceptibly, and at once, there was an abstruse undulation sweeping across the surroundings.

It swept across the Peacock's Plume, and the divine energy of it was cut off for a moment. Without the maintenance of divine energy, the Peacock's Plume stopped operating right away!

The Grand Wizard finally got a chance to catch his breath. Without a second thought, he began maneuvering his sorcery energy. "Spell of Flying Birds!"

The dim grey sorcery energy condensed into wings behind him and, uninfluenced by the divine energy, it dashed to the edge of the sky and vanished in the blink of an eye.

Xue Xiaoman grasped from across the air, and the Peacock's Plume returned to her.

Having shot a look at the Peacock's Plume, the divine brilliance of which had dimmed, her pretty face was furious. "I had wasted so much energy, but still I couldn't hold them all back!"

She did not find killing nine deity-level wizards in the fraction of a second remarkable at all.

Shortly after, with a flick of her fair wrist, the storage rings of the nine wizards were drawn to her.

After a round of inspection, the look on her face eased a little. "However, luckily, the skeletal remains of the deities did not fail me. I can return and report on my mission!"

Despite her delight, Xue Xiaoman would not forget about another important matter.

Turning around coldly, Xue Xiaoman cast her pretty eyes on Su Yu, who was standing on his spot without budging. Sneering, she asked, "I have let you down by not allowing the Moonwatch Sect to kill me, haven't I?"

Su Yu was unexpectedly calm. He shook his head and said, "No, if you were killed by the Moonwatch Sect, I would be in trouble too. Judging from their way of doing things, they didn't seem like they would let go of an outsider like me."

"Haha, you know that! Doesn't matter if I win or lose, you still can't escape death!"

Xue Xiaoman laughed, and then her face turned cold immediately, murderous desire flaring up in her eyes.

"If so, you should go to hell and keep my younger brother company!"

Concentrating, Xue Xiaoman presented the Divine Feather of Frost and was about to activate it.

However, right at that moment, an uncanny phenomenon took place!

The Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang flew out from Xue Xiaoman's sleeves and buzzed in the air, looking as though they were struggling.

Xue Xiaoman gasped in shock. "What is happening? Has the artifact lost control?"

Dang!

The struggling Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang finally stopped buzzing. With a swift move, they wound around Xue Xiaoman.

Xue Xiaoman was caught unawares. How was she supposed to have guarded against her own weapon?

And just like that, she was restrained.

As the Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang tightened, Xue Xiaoman's arms trembled, and the Divine Feather of Frost between the two fingers of her right hand fell.

When it fluttered into midair, a hand caught it haphazardly.

Xue Xiaoman lifted her gaze to look at Su Yu's face, which was so placid that it seemed eerie. In an instant, she made sense of things. Shocked and furious, she growled, "It's you... you tampered with the Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang?"

Su Yu pretended not to hear while examining the Divine Feather of Frost intently. He muttered, "Great treasure, what a great treasure! This must be an Emperor-based Saint Artifact too. Getting two of these in a single day, just how fortunate am I?"

Xue Xiaoman gritted her teeth. "Let go of me!"

Only then did Su Yu take a proper look at her. Smiling gently, he said, "Princess Xue, you must be kidding me. Shall I let go of you and have you hunt me down afterward?"

Su Yu's smile broadened as he glanced at the Violet Gold Rings that held her securely.

Having fallen into the deep chasm, of course, he had been dead.

However, with Revival and the Domain of Life, Su Yu had come back to life.

As for the Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang, naturally, Su Yu had removed the royal blood of the Northern Xue Nation within them by using the Milky Way Star Sand and instilled the rings with his own blood.

Before Xue Xiaoman even caught up with him, the owner of the Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang had already changed.

Besides, due to the presence of the Grave of All Deities, which disrupted the scent Su Yu left behind, Xue Xiaoman was kept in the dark, and thus she didn't realize he had tampered with her artifact.

Su Yu had been waiting for an opportunity, and without a doubt, now was his chance.

"You!" Xue Xiaoman was so furious that her whole body was shaking. Her eyes blinked rapidly and she said in a low voice, "You don't look like a person who wouldn't dare to hurt me due to fear of my identity!"

That was certain. If Su Yu had feared the Northern Xue Nation, would he have killed Xue Qingchen?

"But we could strike a deal!" Xue Xiaoman looked at the Divine Feather of Frost in Su Yu's hand, her heart aching.

"I could teach you the method of using this item, and in exchange, you let me go and return the Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang to me. Otherwise, you won't be getting anything at all!"

Su Yu caressed his chin and looked her up and down with a calculating glance. Xue Xiaoman felt chills running down her spine. A thought occurred to her, and her face became slightly flushed.

With resentment, she said, "Don't think of touching me! I have a fiancé, and he's someone whom you can't afford to offend. Not even the Northern Xue Nation would dare to disrespect him!"

However, Su Yu wasn't bothered at all. He said, "I don't see the need to strike a deal with you. I have my own way of maneuvering the Divine Feather of Frost! Besides, I'm sure you have many more splendid treasures on you than these!"

As he spoke, Su Yu reached out and drew Xue Xiaoman to him.

She struggled to resist, but could not fight the restraint of the Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang.

After giving her a look, Su Yu extended a palm and reached down the neckline of her dress.

Xue Xiaoman's face reddened and she screamed, "Stop it!"

Su Yu kept rummaging, and his hand found its way down along the barrier of her undergarment. He only drew his hand out when he grasped a pendant.

Xue Xiaoman was furious and ashamed. However, when she noticed the Peacock's Plume Su Yu had fished out, her face changed dramatically. "Stop! You can't take that!"

Su Yu flashed a smile at her. "Why can't I? You're going to be dead soon, anyway."

Chapter 1344: Fog in the Saint Realm

As he spoke, an icy light glinted in Su Yu's eyes, and he pointed at her head with a finger.

However, a Buddha brilliance shone from between her brows all of a sudden, protecting her all around, and Su Yu bounced back forcefully.

"The Buddha light again?" Su Yu gazed at the spot between her brows. If he counted this time, he had seen the power of this light thrice in total.

Not only could it defend against an assault on the soul, it even seemed that it was capable of defending against physical onslaught.

With a move of his thoughts, Su Yu maneuvered the Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang to tighten.

However, the Buddha light was exceptionally tenacious. It remained completely unwavering, which was far more remarkable than the defense of the Ice Blue Divine Armor!

Xue Xiaoman sneered, "The Buddha Majestic Pearl is a gift from my fiancé. Unless I am attacked by a Level 3 deity, there is no way you can harm me!"

Su Yu attempted a few other methods, even using the Golden Flames Forbidden Wood arrow, but the Buddha light remained completely unaffected.

Su Yu frowned and gave up trying.

Firstly, he wanted to focus on avoiding the Grand Wizard who could return at any moment, and second, he had accomplished his mission, and it was best to leave as soon as he could.

"Even if I can't kill you, I can still despoil all your possessions," Su Yu said. Suppressing his murderous intention, he reached through the Buddha light with complete ease.

The Buddha light was only responsive to danger and hostility. If one harbored no intentions of killing, they would not be affected.

"What are you trying to do?" Xue Xiaoman questioned, shocked.

Starting from her neck, Su Yu searched around various parts of her body, and wherever he found hidden spaces and storage rings, Su Yu fished all of them out, leaving nothing behind.

Xue Xiaoman was submitted to a full-body search. She was furious and ashamed, yet she couldn't budge and had no choice but to let Su Yu do as he pleased.

Finally, when Su Yu took all the items away, she was left boiling in resentment. She fixed her deadly stare on Su Yu, her teeth clenched in anger.

"Su Yu, unless you can confine me forever, I will hunt you down no matter where you go, even at the ends of the world!" Xue Xiaoman blurted out in hatred.

Su Yu looked at her placidly and said with a musing expression, "You just reminded me that I have to confine you for a period of time. Otherwise, if you catch up with me, it will be annoying."

As he spoke, Su Yu reached out with his hand and tore her clothes down, not sparing even her undergarment.

An impeccable body with snowy, supple skin was displayed right in front of him, naked as on the day of Xue Xiaoman's birth. With her exquisite gorgeous looks, she could easily heat a man's blood.

"You have a good physique," Su Yu shot a glance at her full bosom while drawing out the white ribbon smilingly.

Upon being instilled with divine energy, the white ribbon hovered beneath Su Yu's feet, carrying him and soaring above the cliff and up to the top of the mountain.

Only then did Su Yu summon the Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang back with a mental effort.

Xue Xiaoman's face was flushed red and tears of embarrassment were welling up in her pretty eyes. Once liberated, she stepped along the stone walls of the cliff, yelling in boundless rage. "Su Yu! I, I want you..."

Before she could finish, Su Yu cut her off. "Sorry, I'm not interested! If you're feeling desperate, please find someone else. I have zero interest in naked women who fling themselves at me."

When he finished, a great number of mountain rocks fell from above, and the inner space of the mountain's hollow center crumbled.

Xue Xiaoman cried out in a piteous voice as she was knocked back to the bottom of the abyss by a few rocks.

Having taken back the Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang, Su Yu flashed a generous smile and swiftly descended from the mountain with his feet on the white ribbon.

Ten days later, from a pit inside the crumbled belly of the mountain, a woman gleaming in divine brilliance crawled out with great difficulty. The snowy white splendor of her body showed underneath a layer of fine black dust.

"Su Yu!" Xue Xiaoman growled through her gritted teeth in scarcely suppressed rage.

Never in her life had she encountered such massive resistance, stinging humiliation, and immense disgrace!

The blueprint that had been within her reach was taken. Someone else had it now.

The Grave of All Deities that she had nearly grasped had also been despoiled.

The famous weapon, the Emperor-based Saint Artifact of the Northern Xue Nation had been lost.

The life-saving treasure, the Peacock's Plume that she had cherished dearly had been taken away from her.

Her virgin body, which she had preserved diligently for many years, had been molested.

And as if all this wasn't enough, she was stripped naked and left alone inside the mountain!

As she thought of that, Xue Xiaoman felt a strong urge to kill someone.

"I will never let you get away with this! I swear!" Xue Xiaoman was outraged.

At that moment, the obnoxious, vicious thief whom Xue Xiaoman hated so much was taking an inventory of his gains in a hidden spot of ruins.

He had mastered advanced sorcery.

He had gotten the blueprint which he yearned for.

He had plundered all the treasures that Xue Xiaoman carried.

He had even gotten his hands on the Grave of All Deities!

It was not an appropriate time to look at the blueprints now, but Su Yu spent ten days and ten nights to complete sorting out Xue Xiaoman's treasures.

The Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang had been thoroughly refined, and no longer showed signs of defying Su Yu's will.

Su Yu had acquired the method of activating the Divine Feather of Frost by searching through Xue Qingchen's soul memory.

In addition, Su Yu had remolded the Peacock's Plume for his own use.

The only challenge was processing the Grave of All Deities. The skeletal remains were too numerous, and the legacies left behind were all jumbled up in a disorderly way.

Su Yu spent ten full days on deciphering the legacies of a mere hundred deities and obtained their Divine Paths.

The remaining majority would take a long time to complete.

With a shift of his thoughts, the silhouettes of a hundred deities emerged behind Su Yu's back. They were numerous and packed close to one another, occupying a great corner of the sky.

One's jaw would drop at the sight of them.

Inhaling deeply, Su Yu left the ruins.

Now that his goal had been accomplished, it was time to leave the Frozen River Bottom and devote himself to the intent study of the blueprint of the World Annihilation Plate replica.

To leave the region, he had to head for the central area where all the realms were located. There was a staircase from which, if he stood on top of it, he could be transported back to the River Bottom.

Having ascertained the direction, Su Yu took flight.

Five days later, at the center of the Devil Realm...

From several million miles away, Su Yu had stopped in his tracks. He was very cautious not to advance any further before observing with his Transparent Eye from afar.

From across the mountains and rivers, Su Yu found something unusual indeed.

Many deities with unknown identities were hiding near the stairs.

A scent very similar to that of the Grand Wizard emanated from them. It turned out that all of them belonged to the Moonwatch Sect!

There were around twelve of them, closely guarding the vicinity of the stairs, not allowing the smallest ant to pass unnoticed.

Apart from the eight ordinary Level Six wizards among them, the rest were all Level Five Grand Wizards!

Even more to Su Yu's stupefaction, one of the four Grand Wizards turned out to be the same Grand Wizard from the Myriad Bone Mountain.

Su Yu felt a sense of dread. He did not think that the people of the Moonwatch Sect would be guarding the exit of the Devil Realm to catch him. They were cleverer than he had expected.

All of a sudden, the Grand Wizard whom Su Yu had met opened his eyes and shot a look in Su Yu's direction with great vigilance.

Su Yu withdrew his Transparent Eye immediately. He quickly turned invisible and concealed his own scent.

A few breaths later, three Grand Wizards hurried over.

"Wu Tong, are you certain that you have sensed someone's presence here?" A Grand Wizard with a pockmarked face glanced at the surroundings with doubt.

Another Grand Wizard also shot him a doubtful look, as he had not sensed the presence of any living creatures.

Wu Tong was the Grand Wizard whom Su Yu had met. He looked mutinous. "Impossible! I have sensed the scrutiny of a soul around here!"

The two Grand Wizards had scornful smiles on their faces. "What a coincidence! You sensed it, but the rest of us sensed nothing at all?"

"Or are you only trying to mislead us because you have messed up your task, and now you want to avoid being berated by the Saint?"

Wu Tong scowled and said, "I admit that I have slipped up, and I will not try to avoid the punishment that I deserve. There is no need for me to do so."

The two Grand Wizards scoffed and returned to guarding the stairs.

Wu Tong cast a deep gaze into the distance and turned around back to the stairs as well.

The Grand Wizard who had remained on the stairs had the mark of a golden flame between his brows, and the three Grand Wizards were apparently fearful when they faced him.

“We have to complete the mission consigned to us by the Saint this time. We need to capture the Princes and Princesses of the Empire of Darkness alive so we can trade them for territory,” the Grand Wizard in the lead stated.

Wu Tong said, “Apart from the stairs of the Saint Realm, the stairs of the Devil Realm and the Mortal Realm are now controlled by the Moonwatch Sect.”

“Unless our opponent is a Level Four deity, he stands no chance of escape. You can put your mind at complete ease on that score, Lord Wu Wan.”

As he spoke, Wu Tong’s pupils constricted suddenly as he caught sight of a colossal eye suspended in the heavens. It was bleak white, staring down at them coldly.

“There’s an enemy watching us!” Wu Tong cried out in shock and pointed towards the heavens.

The three Grand Wizards looked in the direction which he had indicated but found nothing.

Wu Tong was stunned. “It disappeared!”

The other two Grand Wizards scoffed and said, “He really has gone mad!”

Wu Wan, who was in the lead, cast a thoughtful look at Wu Tong and continued discussing their strategy.

Once again, Wu Tong caught sight of an eye hanging in the sky. He opened his mouth in an attempt to say something.

COMMENT

Wu Wan and the two other Grand Wizards noticed his peculiar behavior. They followed his gaze, but still, they saw nothing unusual.

“Wu Tong, are you done fooling around?” The two Grand Wizards were evidently displeased.

Wu Tong exclaimed, aggrieved, “I really did see it!”

Wu Wan wasn’t pleased. “Enough! Stop talking nonsense! Wu Tong, this is my last warning to you!”

Wu Tong opened his mouth again but said nothing. He was starting to doubt himself already. He could be having delusions, as his injury hadn’t quite healed yet.

At that moment, an eye emerged in the skies again.

This time, Wu Tong had chosen to ignore it judiciously, thinking to himself, “Delusion, this is only a delusion, it cannot bother me.”

From millions of miles away, Su Yu heard all of their conversations.

When they were done talking, Su Yu withdrew his Soul's Eye with a deep frown on his face. "Both exits of the Mortal Realm and the Devil Realm have been occupied? This is troublesome!"

If there had been just one Grand Wizard, Su Yu could try breaking past with the many weapons that he had gotten. However, there were four of them in total, and the one named Wu Wan was a leader with even more powerful capabilities than the rest.

If Su Yu tried to break through, it would be extremely risky.

After a moment of contemplation, Su Yu fixed his gaze on the deepest part of the Saint Realm.

That was a place where only deities could set foot, and also the only spot where the exit hadn't been sealed.

He strode forward. Su Yu had decided to venture into the Saint Realm.

After a full fortnight, Su Yu succeeded in traversing past the Devil Realm and arrived at the border between the Devil Realm and the Saint Realm.

The Saint Realm was shrouded in dense fog, and the eerie shrieks and howls of ghosts reverberated through the place, sending chills down people's spines.

Su Yu stepped into the Saint Realm and felt a sense of discomfort striking at once. It was as though he was being watched, and nothing he did could shake off that feeling.

He tried to walk a few steps further, but the feeling of being watched lingered on.

All of a sudden, black liquid spluttered from the depths of the dense fog, aiming right at Su Yu's face.

Su Yu dodged to the side, easily dodging the black liquid.

The liquid splashed on the ground, and the earth began sizzling right away, effusing whiffs of poisonous gas that was extremely intense and corrosive.

Su Yu felt a searing pain even just by standing nearby and had to step away from the area.

With a flick of his sleeve, Su Yu cleared the fog in front of him. It turned out that a rotten female creature was what had released the black liquid!

Chapter 1345: Yongye Wuming

From the smooth texture of the bare remains, one could conclude it belonged to a deity-level powerful individual before their demise.

Somehow, however, the divine creature who had been dead for countless ages hadn't decayed thoroughly and was even able to walk amidst the fog.

She had white murky eyes and looked totally devoid of life, except for the mass of fog swirling between her brows.

The black liquid had been projected from her mouth.

"Errr..." Having missed her target, an uncanny syllable escaped from the throat of the rotting corpse, and she opened her mouth again to spit another mouthful of pitch-black poisonous gas.

Su Yu snorted coldly. While dodging, he retrieved several pearls made of the Golden Flames Forbidden Wood and threw them one after another.

The pearls penetrated the rotting corpse, but the dead woman did not collapse. Instead, she carried on spitting black mist in Su Yu's direction.

Su Yu's eyes flickered. The arrow broke free from his grip. It was a sharp deadly arrow of the Golden Flames Forbidden Wood, which severed the neck of the corpse with complete ease.

As the animate corpse crumpled down, a black shadow the size of a thumb spurted out from her neck. The moment it touched the earth, it made its way underground immediately.

"Humph!" Su Yu stomped his feet and the ground shattered apart. The impulse generated from the force shook the black shadow up from beneath the ground.

He fixed his gaze on it and found that it was, in fact, a black worm.

It had the looks of a human but the body of a centipede, which was extremely creepy and peculiar.

A pair of eyes filled with deep hatred were fixed on Su Yu, and an unintelligible scream escaped the creature's mouth: "Kill all of you... kill all of you..."

Su Yu's eyes gleamed with iciness, and he impaled the worm with an arrow, killing it. An awful lot of the black liquid that he encountered a while ago spluttered out from its abdomen.

"This worm manipulated the corpse?" Su Yu wondered. The Saint Realm was very uncanny indeed.

Right at that moment, a shrill shriek of wind pierced right through the fog, aiming straight at Su Yu.

Su Yu thought it was a corpse like the one before, so he dodged aside in a flash.

However, the stringent howl of wind took a speedy turn and sprinted after Su Yu.

Su Yu was taken aback, and the long arrow in his grip was hurled forward without any hesitation. The assaulting object fell apart, and the arrow shot towards the origin of the wind.

Clang!

Unexpectedly, a sound of collision between two objects made of metal reverberated through the air.

It wasn't a rotting corpse!

"Who's there?" The other person obviously sensed that something wasn't right, and thus bellowed in fright.

Su Yu's eyes grew solemn. He parted the fog in front of him, revealing an empty area ten thousand feet in perimeter.

All of a sudden, a disheveled, wretched figure appeared before his eyes.

"You're... a subordinate of General Shangguan?" The person found Su Yu familiar-looking. He pondered for a second before remembering Su Yu's name.

Su Yu withdrew the long arrow and stared at the man, who was covered in blood and festering wounds. With a frown, he queried, “You’re a Prince of the Empire, aren’t you? You were transported to the Saint Realm, weren’t you? Why are you at the border of the Saint Realm?”

This man was one of the five Princes sent by the Imperial Sacred Faction.

Upon hearing that, the prince was overjoyed. “What? I’m at the border of the Saint Realm! It means I am safe! Get out of my way now!”

With a face full of surprise, the Prince sprinted out of the Saint Realm and into the Devil Realm.

“I have escaped for real!” The Prince seemed extremely relieved, as if he had survived a catastrophe.

After ascertaining that he was safe, the Prince turned back and looked at Su Yu.

He raised the long whip in his hand. “You’re called Su something, right? From now on, you listen to my commands! Now, escort me to the exit of the Devil Realm. I want to get out of here!”

Su Yu stared at him with indifferent eyes, and without saying a word, he turned around and ventured into the depths of the Saint Realm.

“Insolent man! How dare you defy my command?” The Prince said with displeasure. “Don’t think you’re so powerful just because you defeated Xue Qingchen. In the face of deities like us, you’re no stronger than an ant!”

As a member of the imperial family, it was not a secret to him that Su Yu had defeated Xue Qingchen.

Su Yu turned around to look at him and replied with nonchalance, “It’s not that I won’t listen, I just don’t want to risk my life.”

“The exits of the Mortal Realm and the Devil Realm have been occupied by people of the Moonwatch Sect, and each entrance is guarded by at least four Level Five Wizards! Prince, if you wish to die, I’m not keeping you company.”

“What? The Moonwatch Sect is here too?” The Prince gasped in shock.

He did not seem to doubt Su Yu’s words, as he had encountered members of the Moonwatch Sect in the Saint Realm.

The look on his face changed several times as he sorted through his thoughts quickly. “The Frozen River Bottom only remains open for two months each time.”

“Once the cold wave hits two months hence, the River Bottom will be sealed once again. If we aren’t able to leave in time, we would be trapped here for a century!”

“If the Mortal Realm and the Devil Realm are occupied and impassable, does it mean we could only return to the center of the Saint Realm?” The Prince muttered to himself.

Upon mentioning the Saint Realm, his face fell, as though he had experienced something extremely terrifying there.

However, he gritted his teeth and made up his mind. He growled, "Su something, wait for me!"

As he spoke, he leaped into the fog and quickly caught up with Su Yu. He looked him up and down and let out a weird laugh. "Since you could fend off my attack, it indicates that you're fairly powerful."

"Follow me, and you might stand a chance of survival. Otherwise, you won't be able to last long in the Saint Realm, which is teeming with creatures that have lost their way at every turn."

Creatures that had lost their way... was he referring to those rotting corpses?

Compared to the Prince, Su Yu did not have much knowledge about the Saint Realm.

After some contemplation, Su Yu nodded lightly. "You should lead the way then, Prince."

The Prince chuckled. "You are just as arrogant as usual. No wonder you had such disregard for Xue Qingchen. You are impolite even to me!"

"But whatever, I am a generous person, and I will not fuss about it. As long as you obey my instructions, of course," the Prince shrugged.

"I am Yongye Wuming, and although I'm not as great as Yongye Wuheng among the young Princes, do not belittle me. Ordinary deities can never compare to the deities of the imperial family."

Su Yu replied without emotion, "Alright, I know it now."

Yongye Wuming sucked in a sharp breath. "The look on your face gives me a strong urge to punch you!"

Shooting a displeased glare at Su Yu, Yongye Wuming said, "We are heading for the center of the Saint Realm now, and before that, I want to give you a reminder."

Su Yu looked at him expectantly.

"Conceal your scent, especially your energy waves! The lost creatures are most sensitive to the movement of power; they can sense it even from a million miles away."

Was that so? Su Yu thought of the first lost creature that he encountered. He was on high alert at that time and defensive power was surging on the surface of his body, which drew the lost creature to him.

"If that is it, we'll get out safe and sound. The Saint Realm should be a piece of cake to us," Su Yu said thoughtfully.

Yongye Wuming chortled. "How could it be as easy as you think? The Saint Realm has dangers lurking everywhere, and the lost creatures aren't the only ones hiding in the fog."

“There are also deity-level ferocious beasts that are extremely horrendous. If you run into them, how could you avoid them without using your power?”

Su Yu blinked. “Can’t we just kill them quickly and take off right away?”

Yongye Wuming choked on his breath, the green veins on his forehead bulging. “Who are you kidding? If I had such capability, would I still be running from the Saint Realm?”

“It’s not that dangerous,” Su Yu mumbled under his breath.

Yongye Wuming rolled his eyes when he heard that. “Not even Yongye Wuheng dares to boast like that. You really are conceited and haughty!”

“Alright, stop bragging and come with me. We have emitted waves of energy just now, so the lost creatures will be here anytime soon.”

The two of them disappeared into the fog, and a handful of lost creatures emerged right there just as Yongye Wuming had expected!

Nonetheless, what he had not expected was that the lost creatures weren’t the only ones that turned up.

There were also four magnificent figures!

The leading one was a youth in black clothing, who gave off an air that would make one shiver. His eyes were vicious and icy cold, making him seem very dangerous.

However, even though they picked up such a palpable scent, the lost creatures did not pounce forward. They even recoiled in terror and went hiding in the thick fog.

Behind the youth were three figures which Su Yu would definitely recognize if he were there. They were none other than the Arrow Slave, the Black Flame Immortal, and the Thunderbolt Immortal.

The frightening young man’s identity was obvious.

“The creatures of the Ancient God Realm of Nine Dragons are fond of fancy things as always. They even designed an ancient relic with such complexity. No wonder Master destroyed it so easily.”

The three beings behind him exchanged glances of puzzlement. What was the Ancient God Realm of Nine Dragons? And what fancy things was he talking about?

“Let’s go! We’ve almost caught up with that brat,” the youth smiled coldly.

A fortnight later...

The long-lasting period of the relic was nearing its end, and whiffs of tenuous cold air gradually filled it.

Having traveled for a fortnight, Su Yu and Yongye Wuming finally arrived at the center of the Saint Realm.

“Tsk tsk, how strange. When I was fleeing, there were dangerous fierce beasts and lost creatures all along my way, so why haven’t I seen any on our way back here?”

Yongye Wuming was befuddled. He couldn't help but shoot a glance at Su Yu. "What do you think, could I have scared them all off?"

Su Yu smiled without saying a word. They had not encountered any danger was because Su Yu had inspected the place with his Soul's Eye in advance and cleared off all the latent perils beforehand.

Otherwise, the ferocious beasts at several locations had the power of tribe kings. Su Yu would not necessarily be affected, but the Prince would most probably perish.

"Could Yongye Wuheng and his sister have slaughtered all the dangerous beasts in the area?" Yongye Wuming pondered for a moment, coming up with the possibility.

On their way, Su Yu had asked him about the reason he got separated from them.

It turned out that the little Saintess of the Moonwatch Sect had appeared. The five of the people from the Imperial Sacred Faction could not defeat her even after joining forces, thus they fled in separate ways.

"We are nearing the center of the Saint Realm. I wonder if the two of them have excavated that monumental civil weapon," Yongye Wuming murmured to himself.

However, as he murmured, an intangible wave of undulation floated through the air.

Yongye Wuming was caught unawares and cried out, "Oh no! It's the sorcery of the Moonwatch Sect!"

Yongye Wuming managed to hurl forth a bizarre talisman just in time. It exploded in midair, giving off a string of low booming sounds.

The intangible waves vanished into thin air amidst the noise.

"Hey, let's run down separate ways!" Yongye Wuming produced a talisman and tossed it to Su Yu. He hurriedly called, "All the best to you!"

As he spoke, he moved quickly, prepared to streak through the Void and run for his life.

However, right at that moment, a more intense surge of waves struck!

"Deity-immobilizing Spell!" Yongye Wuming's face changed dramatically, and he was petrified. "Grand Wizard!"

He crushed a talisman, but it only managed to block part of the waves.

With a miserable whimper, Yongye Wuming was frozen in place.

Swish!

The fog parted, and three members of the Moonwatch Sect strode out. The one in the lead turned out to be a Grand Wizard.

Glancing at Yongye Wuming, he sighed in disappointment. "I thought it was the Eldest Prince who has returned!"

"Seize him! Put him at the disposal of the Saintess!"

All of a sudden, the Grand Wizard caught a glimpse of Su Yu, who was still standing there. Dispassionately, he ordered, "Take him as well."

However, much to his bafflement, Su Yu flashed him a placid smile!

His Deity-immobilizing Spell could even freeze a deity of a high level. How could Su Yu possibly be unaffected?

Chapter 1346: The Mysterious Crystal Ball

A streak of undulating aura surrounded Su Yu, thought it was extremely subtle.

At this moment, the great wizard noticed the existence of these invisible fluctuations and was shocked. He said, "Wizard Strength...you are..."

Su Yu's eyes flashed whilst his face remained somber and calm. He said, "I am under the command of the Holy Son, the Wizard Heishan!"

The Grand Wizard and the two wizards by his side had doubtful looks across their faces.

Only Yongye Wuming, though he was surprised for a moment, quickly understood Su Yu's intentions. He secretly said to himself. "This guy is very resourceful and reacts so quickly when things happen!"

As for Su Yu's identity, Yongye Wuming had no doubt about it. If Su Yu was really from the Moonwatch Sect, Shangguan Feiyu could not be unaware of it.

Obviously, Su Yu used an unknown method to pretend to be a fellow of the Moonwatch Sect.

The Grand Wizard looked at him for a moment. "Holy Son is currently far away at the Lost Nation. Why would he even send his people here? Grab him and give him over to the Little Lady!"

Seeing that the two men in front of him were getting ready to pounce, Su Yu remained calm and relaxed, and uttered the following words: "Black water covers green mountains, the silver plains reflect the glorious white rays."

Hearing this, the Grand Wizard was nevertheless still in doubt. "Even if the password is right, I don't think you have learned much witchcraft."

Su Yu smiled, glanced at the two wizards, and muttered an obscure spell under his breath.

An invisible wave swept past and the two wizards fell into a dream. They immediately appeared confused.

"Spell of Incubus!" The Grand Wizard lowered his head, confirming Su Yu's identity. "It is indeed one of the nine witchcrafts taught by the Holy Son, which can only be learned if one is his disciple."

Unlike the Divine Path, the practice of witchcraft required faith.

This included some powerful witchcraft, which was also possible to learn through one's belief in witchcraft ancestors.

So far, the only person in the Moonwatch Sect who had comprehended the Spell of Incubus was the Holy Son.

Therefore, anyone else who wanted to learn the spell had to be taught by the Holy Son himself.

Naturally, there could no longer be any further doubts about Su Yu's identity.

Su Yu smiled. Of course, he had obtained the password from the memory of the witch. As for the Spell of Incubus... The Wizard Tribe most likely did not know of the existence of a magical power that could imitate the bloodline.

"Paying my respects to the Grand Wizard! On behalf of Lord Wu Tong, I have come to visit the Holy Maiden." Su Yu has learned from the dialogue between the four great wizards that the Moonwatch Sect was not as simple as it seemed.

The Holy Son and the Holy Maiden seemed to be in some kind of competitive relationship.

That time around, when he entered the Moonwatch Sect, he observed that the Holy Son was responsible for the Xueyao Area, and the Holy Maiden was responsible for the Mortal Sanctuary.

The Grand Wizard in front of Su Yu had to be a proponent of the Holy Maiden.

"The Holy Maiden is busy chasing two high-level ancient god domain creatures. If there is anything important, I will pass it on to her." The Grand Wizard naturally put on a cool and aloof look while speaking.

Su Yu replied, "This is related to the failure at the Myriad Bone Mountain. Since the Holy Maiden is not here, I will go back and report likewise."

"Wait!" The Grand Wizard's eyes gleamed dangerously. "You haven't been able to retrieve all the remains from the Grave of All Deities?"

Su Yu nodded and said indifferently, "Farewell."

"Hold on!" The Grand Wizard now appeared friendlier. "Since you are already here, you might as well take a rest in the city center. Moreover, I believe the Holy Maiden will be back very soon."

This was exactly what Su Yu wanted, so he complied.

The Grand Wizard said, "Can you let me know the specific details of what happened at Myriad Bone Mountain first?"

He knew well that the remains from the Grave of All Deities were something that the Lord of the Moonwatch Sect considered highly important. Therefore, he had given this task to the Holy Son to handle.

Alas, the Holy Son decided to stay safely behind and instructed the wizards under him to handle the affair.

If this mission failed, the blow to the Holy Son could not be underestimated.

Therefore, the Grand Wizard changed his attitude and became more polite to Su Yu.

"Let's wait until the Holy Maiden comes back so that I can tell her in person. There are some secret details that nobody but her is supposed to know."

The Grand Wizard was slightly disappointed but decided not to pursue the matter further. He said, "Well alright, come with me."

At this moment, two other wizards spoke. "Master, what shall we do with this creature?"

The Grand Wizard looked at Yongye Wuming and then at Su Yu again. Frowning slightly, he wondered how this person could be with someone loyal to the Holy Son.

Su Yu had a clever idea and quickly explained, "I encountered this man on the way here. He was lost in the mist and mistakenly thought that I was a creature of the ancient god domain. Therefore, I played the part and used that to lure him back."

"That was clever." The Grand Wizard did not suspect anything and added, "Since you caught him, this person will be left for you to handle. If you need someone to help you, you can always find me."

With that and a wave of his hand, he pushed Yongye Wuming towards Su Yu.

Su Yu steadied Yongye Wuming with one hand, laughed and said, "Thank you, Grand Wizard."

Led by the Grand Wizard, they all marched forward.

The fog here was much thinner, almost unnoticeable at times.

One could easily see an abyss pit ahead. Hundreds of wizards were casting spells and trying to dig something out from the bottom of the abyss.

Su Yu was led across the edge of the abyss and looked intently down toward the bottom. His eyes flickered with keen interest as he scanned the pit all the way down.

Looking carefully, Su Yu was slightly surprised. Hidden in the bottom of the abyss was a giant crystal ball with a diameter of one million meters!

The crystal ball rested peacefully at the bottom of the abyss, but Su Yu had the same feeling as when he faced the World Annihilation Dragon. He was not feeling good about this crystal ball at all.

"This... is this the rumored creation-level civil weapon buried deep in the sanctuary?"

Su Yu took in a breath of cool air. Just by experiencing its aura, he realized that this object would be extremely powerful, much like the World Annihilation Dragon. If it was ever utilized, heaven only knew how devastating its powers would be.

After a hurried glance at this object, Su Yu left and was led to a resting place.

"You rest here and wait for the Holy Maiden to return. You will be summoned as soon as possible," the Grand Wizard said.

Su Yu bowed his head and entered a temporary resting place.

Upon entering the room and closing the door, Su Yu flicked his fingers. A ray of Wizard power dissolved the curse surrounding Yongye Wuming.

After regaining his freedom, Yongye Wuming opened his mouth and laughed aloud. He patted Su Yu's shoulder and said, "You really are a talent! To think that you managed to fool the gatekeepers and sneak into the Moonwatch Sect! It is a pity that a talent like you has to be subordinate to

Shangguan Feiyu! If you work with me today, I shall ensure your fortune and prosperity in the future!”

Su Yu rolled his eyes. With peers like Yongye Wuheng, how prosperous might the future of Yongye Wuming be?

What’s more, Yongye Jiuyang had a life span of tens of millions of years. During this period, she had given birth to many Royal Sons. They were as numerous as the hairs on a cow. Yongye Wuming was not the only one amongst the youngest generation.

“Thank you very much,” Su Yu smiled slightly and revealed a look that indicated he was deep in thought.

“What else do you want? Hurry up and use your power to bring me closer to the stairs. Then we can take the opportunity to escape. If we wait for this Holy Maiden witch to come back, we will end up as dead meat,” Yongye Wuming urged.

Su Yu shook his head. “Don’t be impatient! I am posing as a follower of the Holy Son. As the Grand Wizard is under the command of the Holy Maiden, it is likely that they are watching me! In fact, I would be surprised if there aren’t some strong men who are watching us secretly right now. I am afraid that before we manage to reach the stairs, we would be captured.”

Yongye Wuming was shocked by what he heard and secretly tried to explore his surroundings. His heart constricted.

He noticed a vague breath, as if someone was wandering nearby.

“What then? Once the Holy Maiden comes, we are done!”

Su Yu remained calm. “We need to plan our moves. Tell you what, you wait for me here. I’ll go out for a bit and will come back soon.”

After speaking, Su Yu disappeared on the spot, hiding skillfully.

Yongye Wuming was taken aback. He found that he could not feel any trace of Su Yu at all!

He saw the door of the secret room open and then immediately close. After that, all was silent.

Somewhere outside the door, a wizard was staring at it, frowning in puzzlement. He wondered, “Why does it seem like someone came out? It can’t be.”

Su Yu was now invisible. He returned to the edge of the abyss and was now staring at the huge crystal ball below.

Chapter 1347: Terrifying Chill

He did not intend to steal this object. Obviously, this was something he could not touch at present, not to mention that there were hundreds of wizards around. It would be a question of whether Su Yu could leave the place alive with such numbers of opponents. If he fled with this object, even if the slightest trace of this object was exposed, Su Yu’s identity would also be revealed. When that happened, he would be hunted down by the entire ancient god realm, as well as the Moonwatch Sect.

If that happened, Su Yu really had no other way out but death.

His purpose now was therefore very simple. With this civil weapon, he wanted to create some chaos and draw the wizards' attention away.

This way Su Yu could successfully climb the stairs and teleport away from the ruins.

Su Yu quickly flew down to the bottom of the abyss and looked at the huge crystal ball at a close distance. As he descended, he felt more of the terrible power contained in the crystal ball.

After a moment of contemplation, Su Yu's eyes opened and he took an instant glance into the crystal ball. It was a mere glance, but Su Yu was forced to retract it at once. He felt intense pain.

His eyes were flushed red and burning as though he had closely approached an open flame.

"Is this crystal ball the..." Su Yu forgot about the pain, and his face was full of surprise.

After turning his gaze, Su Yu looked towards the walls of the abyss and thought for a long while. He then took out a Golden Flames Forbidden Wood bead and shot it at the stone wall.

Whoosh!

The bead went deep into the stone wall and smashed a large hole in it.

In the depths of the seemingly unusual stone wall, there was an inexplicable movement.

A feeling of extreme danger swelled in Su Yu's heart.

Su Yu had no time to retrieve the Golden Flames Forbidden Wood bead. He hurried to leave the abyss and headed straight out.

Almost immediately, when his foot left its original position, a white cold mist suddenly shot out from the hole.

That freezing cold was unlike anything Su Yu had never seen or felt before.

The entire bottom of the abyss was frozen solid except for the location of the crystal ball!

This even included Su Yu's Golden Flames Forbidden Wood bead!

The paralyzing cold headed straight up from the bottom of the abyss, passing by everything along the way. Everything its path became frozen and ice-like!

Hundreds of wizards who were digging in the area were frightened and fled immediately.

The chill rushed out of the abyss, spreading in all directions, and the nearby wizards fled in horror, causing chaos.

In the blink of an eye, the center of the Mortal Sanctuary was covered with ice!

By looking from the top of the Mortal Sanctuary, one could see that almost a full tenth of the Sanctuary's area had become a frozen world.

"What's going on?" The Grand Wizard was so angry that he stood up, watching the cold that was still spreading. He screamed loudly.

The wizards who fled trembled in shock and were very frightened. They knew that had they been just a tad slower, they would be frozen to death.

Hundreds of wizards were clueless and gave incoherent information when questioned by the Grand Wizard as to what had happened.

The Great Wizard had a gloomy look on his face. “What are you still doing standing here? Hurry up and break the ice. If we don’t work efficiently for the Holy Maiden, you will all pay!”

Hundreds of wizards flew down immediately and started digging in the frozen abyss once more.

Alas, the hardness of the ice made their task unenviable. The ice was so tough that it took more than a hundred wizards working together to break through a hundred feet.

To re-dig the area completely would take at least one month!

However, the historical remains would have to be uncovered in less than a month!

At this moment, a wisp of strong breath suddenly descended nearby.

Amongst the clouds, a pleasant and majestic voice sounded: “All to make way!”

“We pay our respects to the Great Holy Maiden!” The wizards were having mixed feelings at this point as they retreated.

Whoosh!

At this moment, a ripple visible to the naked eye penetrated the Nine Heavens and came all the way down to the ground.

The entire Mortal Sanctuary trembled violently, dispelling mist over a million miles. The vibrations were terrifying and many horrified individuals fled in a panic.

The frozen ice was broken layer by layer. Under the pressure of the ripples, it shattered into ice debris, and then melted into water vapor before finally dissipating!

In an instant, all the ice was swept away!

Su Yu was frightened by what he had just witnessed. Such a terrible blow could even rival the power of the Demon Emperor!

No, it was more terrible than that!

Suddenly, Su Yu noticed the gaze coming down from the sky and immediately fled towards the resting room. He immediately cast a camouflage over his Divine power and transformed once more into Gang Dalei.

The gaze seemed to be aware of something and glanced at the resting room where Su Yu was supposed to be. Then, the gaze retreated.

Whoosh!

The white clouds gathered in the sky, forming a swirling vortex. In the vortex, a girl who looked to be no older than fifteen or sixteen stepped on the white cloud and descended like a fairy.

The girl had beautiful eyes that looked innocent yet deep and wise. She slowly descended under the worshipping stares of many wizards.

The young girl landed, stared at the bottom of the abyss, raised her hand, and some golden powder fell into its palm.

“Golden Flames Forbidden Wood?” The girl’s bright eyes flickered. “So, does this mean that they found the ancient tomb of the Kylin Divine Warrior from the ancient god realm?”

In a moment, the golden powder turned into smoke in her small palm.

Her eyelashes fluttered a little, and the Great Holy Maiden then proceeded to stare at the wizards below. She spoke sternly. “I had not left for more than half a month, and such a disaster has occurred. You all really disappoint me!”

She shook her head and let out a resigned sigh. “The Moonwatch Sect is so large, yet it appears nobody here is reliable enough.”

Many wizards begged for mercy: “Please, Greatest Holy Maiden, please, we don’t know why, but the crystal ball began spreading the cold.”

The Holy Maiden waved them away and said, “No matter!”

With that, she threw out two cold bodies.

The bodies belonged to two super-strong guards that had manned the gates of the royal Yongye family realm.

Now they had become lifeless corpses, lying motionless on the ground.

“Take care of them. Draw out their divine blood and refine their souls,” The Holy Maiden commanded.

The Grand Wizard hurriedly caught hold of the corpses and said, “I congratulate you for your outstanding achievements, Great Holy Maiden!”

“They were nothing but peanuts, far from being a great success,” said the Greatest Holy Maiden, also known as the Greatest Saint Lady. “There are also much more powerful creatures in the ancient god domain. There is a son of the royal family named Yongye Wuheng. He had come to understand the essence of combat skills left behind by one of the emperors. It is a pity that his skills are not yet refined. However, he was still able to stop a blow from me and escape.”

Hearing this, the Grand Wizard suddenly remembered something else. He said, “There is still a piece of important news I have for you, Greatest Holy Maiden.”

“Oh? Good news? Do you mean to say that you have started the activation of another crystal ball?” The Holy Maiden said lightly.

Grand Wizard said, “It is the Holy Son. The follower that he dispatched smashed the Myriad Bone Mountain in the course of their mission!”

The Holy Maiden looked calm. “How do you know?”

The Great Wizard said, “It was reported by the wizard named Heishan.”

“Heishan?” A gleam of light flashed in the Holy Maiden’s eyes. “Where is he?”

“In the resting spot,” the Grand Wizard smiled and pointed to the lounge.

The Holy Maiden’s face grew fiercer and darker. She said nonchalantly, “Capture him!”

“Madam, but this... he is, after all, a follower of the Holy Son,” the Grand Wizard said hesitantly.

The Holy Maiden’s face grew even more frightening. “I just came back from Myriad Bone Mountain and know that they suffered heavy casualties. Three of them were missing, and one of them was called Heishan!”

Chapter 1348: Heaven-trampling Three Steps

“If he is Heishan, then who is the missing Heishan?” The Holy Maiden blinked and smiled slightly. “If I hadn’t been to the Xueyao Area, I’m afraid I wouldn’t know that someone was actually trying to cheat me!”

After hearing the truth, the Grand Wizard was shocked. He was deeply afraid, and exclaimed, “Catch him!”

Brush!

Dozens of wizards immediately fenced the resting room.

Yongye Wuming’s face was as pale as death. At the most critical time, the Holy Maiden rushed back!

Yongye Wuming knew that he could not escape. Instead, this inspired his fighting spirit, and he said to himself, “Death is more common than anything. If I were to die for my empire, I would be able to do so without regret.”

Looking back, Yongye Wuming stared at Su Yu intently. “Hey, boy, would you follow me out and kill all who come?”

Su Yu smiled brightly. Although this man was more of a follower, he was not a coward at the critical moment.

“Of course I am willing,” Su Yu said, still in the form of Gang Dalei.

Yongye Wuming laughed heartily and patted Su Yu’s shoulder. “You do not disappoint me! I will try my best to kill as many deity-level wizards as I can! I have no spare energy to protect you, so please protect yourself!”

Su Yu chuckled. “I will be careful,” He promised

“Hahaha!” Yongye Wuming laughed and opened the room’s door with a kick:

“Wrenched souls of the Moonwatch Sect, if you have the guts, I challenge you to a one-on-one fight with me!”

Suddenly, dozens of spells rippled through the air!

“Ah... I said a one-on-one fight...” Yongye Wuming was smashed head-on by multiple spells and had been petrified. Only his eyes could turn.

Many wizards looked at each other.

“Is there something wrong with this prince? What one-on-one fight is he talking about?”

“Yeah, does he think we are fools?”

“Haha, it makes the most sense for many to fight against one!”

The Grand Wizard had a gloomy look on his face. “Not him!”

Hundreds of wizards stared at the chamber again, and numerous ripples of spells swept in.

The building disappeared instantly and was blasted into ruins.

Amongst the ruins, a dark dragon figure lingered.

Looking at the dragon, the wizards were stunned.

The Grand Wizard shot it a glance. “Is that a demon dragon?”

Roar!

Their answer was a dragon’s roar, followed by dark gray smoke shooting out endlessly from the nostrils of the black dragon.

With the presence of the dragon’s breath, the surrounding wizards were frightened and began to back off.

The physical body of wizards was weaker than that of gods with Divine Power. Therefore, if they did not take precautions, Dragon Breath would kill them on the spot.

Sweeping away a group of wizards, Su Yu transformed into a demon-like figure, staring coldly at the crowd.

The Grand Wizard had a somber expression and called, “You are, it turns out, bold enough! You dare to pretend to be a follower of the Holy Son and lie to me!”

“That’s because you are stupid,” Su Yu said blandly.

In order to make up for his own mistakes, the Grand Wizard said, “You all stay away! I will capture this horrible being myself!”

After his words were spoken, the Grand Wizard murmured a spell, and violent ripples went straight for Su Yu!

“Beam Soul Curse!”

The invisible ripple darted for Su Yu, enveloping him tightly.

Su Yu smiled slightly. He pinched the Frost-Covered Feather with two fingers and gently waved. A strange cold wind suddenly came forth!

The fierce cold wind forcefully blew away the ripples of the wizard’s spell.

The Grand Wizard was slightly surprised, and hesitated again before casting another spell: “Wind-Stabilizing Curse!”

As the spell passed through, the violent wind rising in the sky was extinguished. The Frost Feather fell silently.

The wizard's gaze lingered on Su Yu. "Deity-killing Spell!"

This was a dangerous craft that could kill gods!

Su Yu's face was calm. At the moment the Grand Wizard chanted the spell, he lifted up with one hand, and two Violet Gold rings straddled the void and bombarded the ripples, breaking them apart.

At the same time, the Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang reunited in the air, turning into a Tai Chi pattern that instantly trapped the Grand Wizard.

He could not respond in time and was trapped by the Violet Gold rings.

"Tighten!" Immediately afterward, Su Yu clasped his hands, and the Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang tightened at once.

The magical power of the Grand Wizard's body was forcefully resisting the contraction. Alas, it was no match for the gradually tightening Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang. The pressure went on and was about to crush his body entirely!

At this moment, the Holy Maiden, who stood by the sidelines looking on, finally intervened and said lightly, "Enough!"

Even though the word was lightly spoken, there was still an overwhelming, almost physical ripple of power that came with it.

Buzz buzz!

When the ripples swept the Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang, the rings suddenly trembled and popped off the body of the Grand Wizard.

Su Yu's eyes were swift and he moved fast. Before the rings could fly towards the Holy Maiden, he swiftly caught them back.

Seeing the calm look on the Holy Maiden's face, Su Yu was secretly shocked. This woman was stronger than he had thought.

At this moment, Su Yu was looking squarely at her face.

Wasn't this so-called Saintess, who had accompanied Cailin at the Attic, a seemingly simple girl then?

To think that she was actually the Greatest Saint Lady, the Holy Maiden of the Moonwatch Sect!

"Do you know me?" The Holy Maiden's bright eyes were extremely sharp, catching Su Yu's shock when he looked at her.

Su Yu did not respond, but considered everything, thinking about the situation at hand.

She did not get an answer from him. This made the Holy Maiden frown slightly.

Su Yu subdued the Grand Wizard, causing him to lose face. He shouted in shame, "How dare you! Come here, my men, let's chant a spell together!"

However, the Holy Maiden waved her hand and said lightly, "Retreat. After all, he had defeated the Princess of the Xue Nation in the Northern Territory and had taken away her holy artifacts and Divine Feather of Frost. You are no match for him."

The Grand Wizard was taken aback. The Golden Rings that bounded him earlier were, in fact, the famous Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang, ranked 70th amongst the Holy Artifacts!

The Divine Feather of Frost was also one of the top 100 imperial sacred artifacts.

The Holy Maiden took a step towards Su Yu. Suddenly, the sky and earth roared, and the aura around them seemed to be experiencing a mad tumble. The air swarmed in all directions, forming a terrible storm, setting off a cloud of dust above the earth.

Su Yu felt tenser and experienced tight pressure all around him.

At this moment, he was even more sensitive. As far as divine breath was concerned, the Holy Maiden was superior to him, second only to the Demonic God of Six Paths.

However, the greater danger Su Yu was in, the calmer he got.

With a twinkle in his eyes, Su Yu galloped towards the stairs, grabbing Yongye Wuming with him as well.

The Holy Maiden was stunned. "The man who pretended to be a fellow of the Holy Son is, in fact, trying to escape from the ruins! So this is your purpose!"

"Unfortunately, his effort is futile. After all, if the Holy Son could block the exit, why can't I?" The Holy Maiden smiled casually.

Near the exit, three Grand Wizard-level powerhouses were hiding. She had also added an extra spell to guard it.

Even if Su Yu were a Level Three Deity, he might not be able to leave the place so easily.

Su Yu was merely seeking his own death, in her opinion.

However, at the next moment, she was puzzled and did not understand what was going on.

As Su Yu was approaching the stairs, he made a detour and headed straight to the deepest part of the Mortal Sanctuary!

After she regained her senses, the Holy Maiden frowned slightly. "What does he want to do? Hide in the Mortal Sanctuary?"

She shook her head lightly and made a seal with one hand. A majestic ripple came out from her mouth and swept across half of the Mortal Sanctuary in an instant.

"Short Distance Spreading Spell!"

With that, the figure of the Holy Maiden appeared everywhere, looking like ripples.

As the ripples swept over Su Yu, all the other figures disintegrated into starlight at the same time, while one figure stood in front of him.

The pout of her mouth suggested an attitude that was playful and cold at the same time. The Holy Maiden said lightly, "Did you think you could escape from my hands?"

With that, she pointed a finger at Su Yu's heart.

It looked like a seemingly random gesture of a finger pointing towards him. However, at this moment, Su Yu had the illusion that there was no place in the world where he could hide.

No matter how hard he tried to escape, he had no choice but to endure this blow.

In the face of such a powerful attack, Su Yu could not escape.

"I can only try this trick then!" Su Yu gritted his teeth, and a gigantic picture appeared in his mind.

In a boundless open space, a lonely figure stood by the shore.

He looked up at the sky, his eyes brimming with aggression.

The Heavenly Sword Finger, at that moment, was rumbling hard and seeking to crush everything in the world at once.

The Holy Maiden, with a pale face, suddenly trembled and said, "This... this is... Yongye Wuheng's move... No, it is purer than Yongye Wuheng's!"

As soon as she had uttered these words, Su Yu's eyes shot out the spell of war, creating a never-ending flow of troops.

Echoing through shimmering time and space, the words spread far and wide across the ancient universe.

"The Heavenly Divine will never die; the Battle Sky will never perish!"

"Heaven-trampling Three Steps!"

In the first step, the Heavenly Sword was broken!

In the second step, the Qingming crashed!

In the third step, the entire Qiankun was destroyed!

With only three moves, Su Yu shattered the endless sky.

Su Yu's display of power flew across the sky. His eyes were bright, and he fought alone in the space.

The overwhelming desire to destroy all that came his way transformed into a tyrannical power. All hell broke loose.

Whoosh!

The Holy Maiden hurriedly retracted her fingers. In a flash, she retreated back over ten thousand miles in an attempt to avoid the mysterious force that broke out.

She looked down at her fingers. Despite retracting so quickly, they were still brittle and shattered into pieces!

The grey mist flashed once, and soon her fingers recovered.

Alas, they immediately shattered into pieces once more.

Only after thousands of repairs could she finally offset the remaining mysterious power affecting her fingers.

The face of the Holy Maiden wore an expression of shock. "Sure enough, it was Yongye Wuheng's move, and he has learned the Emperor's essence of the battle technique! However, compared to him, Yongye Wuheng has merely gleaned the basics!"

She raised her head again, stared at Su Yu, and suddenly appeared murderous. "My Moonwatch Sect had been inactive for hundreds of millions of years. I did not know that the Ancient God Realm of today was so full of genius! I confess he astonishes me."

"This person cannot be allowed to live!" The Holy Maiden looked solemn as she stared at Su Yu coldly.

Having performed the Heaven-trampling Three Steps once, Su Yu had severely overdrawn on his powers. His energy was now extremely depleted and deficient, and even his camouflage showed fluctuations. It could not be maintained perfectly.

The Holy Maiden flew towards Su Yu and stood ten feet from him. She regretfully said, "You are a talent. It is a pity that you were born in the realm of my enemy. Unfortunately, I have to end your existence!"

However, Su Yu, who was now putting up no resistance, gave her a smile. "I think, before ending my existence, you should save your people first."

At the end of his speech, Su Yu said, "Explode."

The Holy Maiden frowned, and suddenly realized what had happened when eight mighty claps of thunder rang out from the abyss.

Suddenly, the terrible cold rushed out of the abyss and swept across the Mortal Sanctuary!

The Holy Maiden was shocked and angry. "You did this!"

The first time that the ice power in the abyss accidentally leaked, she discovered traces of the Golden Flames Forbidden Wood.

Thinking about it, she realized it had actually been this man's deed as well!

In addition to triggering the release of the icy power, he had also buried eight additional Golden Flames Forbidden Wood beads, saving them just for this moment!

Between saving hundreds of her people and killing Su Yu, what would the Holy Maiden choose?

If she hesitated, hundreds of wizards would be frozen to death. Even the Grand Wizard would perish without much resistance.

Biting her lips, the Holy Maiden said angrily, "You are so cruel!"

The previous rebellion and escape were all a pretense to distract the Holy Maiden from the abyss.

Had he not done so, the Holy Maiden could have easily stopped the Golden Flames Forbidden Wood beads before they detonated.

Now it was futile. She could not stop them even if she wanted to.

She now had to face a dilemma. She had to either head back to rescue her people immediately or give up her clan and eliminate Su Yu.

She had no time to hesitate at all. She had no time to deal with Su Yu, even though he was so close at hand. She turned back to the abyss with a quick mental effort, cast a powerful spell, and resisted the frosty force of the ice.

Compared to the force of the ice that had leaked before, it was now eight times stronger.

Even the Holy Maiden was stretched to her limit. As she resisted the icy frost, she shouted, "All back off!"

All the wizards, panicking, ran away from the center of the Mortal Sanctuary and fled collectively towards the Xueyao Area.

The Holy Maiden protected them whilst moving backward and blocking the ice at the same time. They retreated in this manner all the way to the edge of the Mortal Sanctuary. Only then did the icy power finally come to a halt.

However, the destruction caused by the power of ice was amazing.

Looking from above, one could see the entire Mortal Sanctuary had been transformed into an eternally frozen land.

All the fog, including the lost creatures in the fog, was frozen forever!

The entire Mortal Sanctuary had become a giant ice block, and there was only one passageway, kept open by the Holy Maiden, all the way to the center of the Mortal Sanctuary.

At this point, everything in the Mortal Sanctuary had turned into ice, including the teleportation portal.

The wizards looked pale and were thoroughly shocked.

The Holy Maiden clenched her fists tightly, her beautiful face full of annoyance.

Her mission had failed!

Moreover, it failed all because of a seemingly insignificant person she thought she could easily erase off the face of the earth.

At this moment, the Holy Maiden suddenly looked towards a point in the Mortal Sanctuary.

She saw a gray flame burning.

This flame made the expression of the Holy Maiden's face change instantly. She shouted, "Be careful! There is something coming out of the Mortal Sanctuary!"

As soon as she said those words, a young man in black robes came out of the flame. His face showed an expression of indifference, and wherever he stepped, he left dark flames behind. He behaved as if nothing had happened as he walked out of the ice.

Three tribal king-level deities followed him.

The young man did not avert his gaze as he passed the Holy Maiden. He casually glanced at her, his expression vaguely pitying. "What a group of miserable beings, not even able to resist a simple challenge."

Having finished his speech, he led the three deities with him and galloped towards the center of the Xueyao area.

The Holy Maiden did not dare to attack. Her intuition told her that this young man was terribly strong and was not someone she should provoke.

Moreover, his hurtful words made the Holy Maiden think hard.

Unable to comprehend their meaning, the Holy Maiden's eyes glanced toward the center of the Xueyao Area, her face expressing great annoyance. "What an arrogant creature you are! To think that you would go to the center of the Xueyao Area immediately!"

"First you spoiled things for the Holy Son. Then you thwarted my tasks. Unless you were sent by the True God, why do you have to oppose my Moonwatch Sect?"

With an expression of deep murderous intent, twinkles flashed across the Holy Maiden's eyes. With a flash, she headed straight for the center of the Xueyao area.

The youth and the Holy Maiden, two powerful and extraordinary enemies, were now chasing Su Yu together with the intention of killing him.

A huge crisis loomed over Su Yu's head!

Chapter 1349: Seven-Coloured Lake

Swoosh!

Somewhere in the center of the Xueyao Area, a Tai Chi pattern suddenly appeared, and the wind was gusting.

Within the howling wind, a young man with a pale complexion, physically and spiritually overdrawn, stumbled to the ground.

Taking a few deep breaths, Su Yu sat cross-legged, restoring his strength and divine energy.

Thinking quickly, he was busy trying to figure out the situation.

He had provoked the Holy Maiden, angered the Moonwatch Sect, and forced them out of the Saint Realm.

It was highly conceivable that they must be in pursuit of him now, and they would catch up with him within a couple of days.

There was simply too little time left for Su Yu to figure anything out!

Besides the Holy Maiden, Su Yu vaguely sensed another equally terrible danger, which was also bothering him.

"This is really one crisis after another! Therefore, I need to prepare carefully!" Su Yu thought to himself.

After two hours, his physical strength was completely restored, but his divine powers were still far from replenished.

In other words, Su Yu had no chance to escape instantly again.

After thinking for a while, Su Yu raised his hand to summon Yongye Wuming in order to undo the magic seal on his body.

After recovering from his state of petrification, Yongye Wuming took a couple of big breaths and held the air in until his face was flushed. “Ah! I’m about to stifle to death!”

Suddenly, he looked up and found that Su Yu was staring at him quietly. His body trembled and his eyes were full of fear.

Although he was petrified a while back, he could still see the battle scenes!

Su Yu actually fought with the Holy Maiden and shattered her fingers, and had escaped from her alive!

This feat alone was enough for him to become famous in the Empire of Darkness!

Moreover, Yongye Wuming even saw with his own eyes what a great sorcerer was in Su Yu’s palm. He was overpowered in an instant and became meek and subdued.

After such a powerful display of strength, even a fool could guess that Su Yu was more powerful than he had seemed before. He was simply holding back and not showcasing his full abilities!

Immediately, Yongye Wuming’s face flushed red. There was no hole for him to crawl into and he smiled bitterly. “Master Su, why didn’t you tell me earlier that you are so powerful?”

Thinking about how Su Yu had regarded him as a subordinate along the way, Yongye Wuming felt secretly fortunate. Luckily, he did not attempt to order Su Yu to do anything too humiliating before, or he would have become a corpse a long time ago.

“Wuming, can you answer a question for me?” Su Yu stared at Yongye Wuming, his eyes full of penetrating light.

Yongye Wuming patted his chest. “You saved my life. Even if you ask how big my wife’s buttocks are, I will tell you without hesitation!”

After a slight chuckle, Su Yu asked earnestly, “I want to know the purpose of the Sacred Faction of the Empire of Darkness in coming to the Sacred Realm.”

After hearing that, Yongye Wuming’s facial expression became uneasy for a short while, but he quickly covered it up with a subservient smile. “It is not a secret. They are actually excavating a genesis civilization weapon.”

Su Yu looked at him coldly and asked, “Is that so? This so-called genesis civilization weapon... does it really exist?”

Yongye Wuming’s expression became more rigid, but he quickly composed himself and said, “What do you mean? The genesis civil weapon has existed for a very long time. It is not a secret; this can be confirmed by any expert.”

After staring at him quietly for a long while, Su Yu stood up slowly and said lightly, “Alright, you look out for yourself.”

Since Yongye Wuming was hiding something and would not tell the truth even when cross-questioned, there was no point for Su Yu in protecting him, so he decided to let Yongye Wuming get along on his own.

After saying his piece, Su Yu took a step towards the Dark Debris and whispered to himself, "Empire of Darkness, you all are hiding something very diligently..."

"Wait!" Yongye Wuming was frightened and hurriedly called out after Su Yu, but Su Yu had disappeared from his view, leaving no traces.

Yongye Wuming cried out in despair as he looked at his surroundings. He recalled that there were sorcerers everywhere and could not help but felt remorseful.

After a few hours, Su Yu reached the Dark Debris.

This was the place where Su Yu had been before. He clearly remembered that there had been a toad as powerful as a Level Four deity here, known as the Seven Poisons Demonic Toad.

Sweeping across the Dark Debris, he saw the place was completely empty and the Seven Poisons Demonic Toad was not in sight.

Flying down, he came to the place where the Seven Poisons Demonic Toad had hidden before. The whole place was filled with signs of battle, as well as the remnants of blood and venom.

"Sure enough," Su Yu contemplated, "A major event is about to take place in the ruins!"

Once the Seven Poisons Demonic Toad identified its target, it would never give up, except for Su Yu who had managed to shake off its chase before.

At that time, the Seven Poisons Demonic Toad must have noticed something dangerous and did not dare to venture out.

In addition, on the Myriad Bone Mountain, the fierce guardian spirit of the Frozen River Bottom, the Nine-headed Devil Sage, had followed the ghost bats and emerged out of the nest, but now the figure of the Nine-headed Devil Sage was nowhere to be seen.

Where did it go?

Su Yu believed that just like the Seven Poisons Demonic Toad, it was captured by a powerful being.

This powerful being had to be something that even the Seven Poisons Demonic Toad feared.

With an intense frown, Su Yu came to an insight. "This trip to the ruins is not so much an adventure. It is actually a trap."

Dong!

While Su Yu was talking to himself, a strange noise came from the depths of the palace where the Demonic Toad had been.

The Seven Poisons Demonic Toad had occupied the palace for a long time, and it emitted its venomous gas constantly, so the gas was really dense in the hall. Just standing here, Su Yu's skin was already stinging with pain.

If he were to go deeper, even Level Six deities would not be able to withstand it.

In principle, no soul could exist in the depths of the palace.

The commotion of earlier had really aroused Su Yu's vigilance.

Suddenly, Su Yu drew himself back and used the fragments of the Rules to hide his aura so he could quietly go deeper into the palace unseen.

Sure enough, the deeper he went in, the denser the poisonous gas was. Muddy swamps could be seen everywhere.

A strong corrosive poisonous gas was also spreading from the swamps. A slight contact with it could even cause damage to gods.

Moving forward, Su Yu finally saw the deepest part of the palace. There was actually a seven-colored lake inside!

The waves were rippling and the fragrance was overflowing, totally unlike the poisonous stench at the other parts of the palace.

As Su Yu was still astounded that the innermost palace turned out to be like this, there was a sudden ripple in the center of the lake, and a shadow unexpectedly emerged from underneath the water. It had the form of a woman relishing the joy of bathing.

Her long black hair draped softly behind her back, wet with water droplets that resembled pearls.

She had a delicately formed and beautiful body that looked like a carved statue presented in a shape closest to nature.

Her beautiful face was exquisite beyond comparison and her beauty was akin to that of the women in the Mermaid Tribe.

Su Yu was dumbfounded, not because of this being's breathtaking beauty, but because of her mysterious identity.

His divine powers were undulating and could sense the aura of sorcery, which seemed extremely strange.

"Who is it?" It seemed that she noticed the presence of a stranger. The woman suddenly looked around and saw a man with a dragon head staring blankly at her.

She was embarrassed and alarmed at the same time.

She made a move with one hand and a mass of light emerged all over her body, covering her nakedness, but she had no intention of hiding the cold expression on her face.

After leaving the seven-colored lake, the woman said nothing and moved towards Su Yu with clearly murderous intent.

Su Yu's face was calm, and he examined her up and down. "You are neither a live spirit of the Ancient God Realm nor someone from the sorcerers' clan. Who are you?"

The woman said coldly, "I'll tell you when I get underground!"

A divine power ran through the sky and came straight towards him.

Su Yu's eyes glittered as he took out his Frost Divine Wings and waved it gently.

Suddenly, a violent wind came abruptly. It not only dissipated the divine power but also sent the woman flying and slammed her against the stone wall. She coughed, and the corners of her mouth were filled with golden blood.

“The Frost Feather of the Northern Xue Nation! And who exactly are you?” The woman replied coldly.

Su Yu walked over, pointed the Frost Feather at her forehead, and said, “Now I am the one asking questions! Who are you and what are you doing here? Have you seen who had taken the Seven Poisons Demonic Toad away?”

The woman gazed at Su Yu. Her expression calmed down quickly and was neither haughty nor humble. “I am from the Heaven Defying Empire and had accidentally entered the ruins. I sensed the aura of a spiritual pool, so I came over here. As for the Seven Poisons Demonic Toad, what exactly is it?”

Hearing the woman speak evasively, Su Yu frowned, but could not be bothered to ask further questions.

This girl was only a Level Six deity. If she had known that this place was the lair of the Seven Poisons Demonic Toad, she would not have dared to come.

“Be honest.” Su Yu walked towards the seven-colored lake. Now that he thought about it, poisonous gas had ravaged the whole place, so how could there be such an abundant spiritual pool here?

After considering it, Su Yu used his sleeve to scoop up some water.

As he was about to reach out toward the pool, he had a sudden jolt of suspicion and looked back at the woman.

He realized that she was looking forward with anticipation, observing his actions closely. When she saw that Su Yu turned around, she immediately acted as if nothing had happened.

There was a problem with the water in the pool! Su Yu immediately stepped back.

The water he had scooped up spilled to the ground.

Pssshhhh!

Suddenly, the ground was corroded. Green smoke rose up and the floor quickly melted, forming a deep hole.

The hole emitted an extremely pungent smell, exactly the same as that of the Seven Poisons Demonic Toad.

“This... Could it be the venom left behind by the Seven Poisons Demonic Toad?” Su Yu was startled and could not believe there was so much of it.

The venom of the Seven Poisons Demonic Toad could kill a Level Five deity. Even if it were a Level Four deity, they would feel extreme discomfort at the contact with the venom.

The most amazing thing was that the venom of the Seven Poisons Demonic Toad would spread a very pungent smell in small amounts, but if it was very thick and abundant, it would emit a fragrance instead, just like the spiritual pond before him. It was extremely deceptive!

If anyone accidentally jumped into it to absorb its spiritual energy, what would happen to them? Even Level Four deities would end up dead!

“This is good stuff!” Su Yu gasped in admiration. Immediately, many different ways of using the venom appeared in his mind. His heart beating in excitement, he activated the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl on his arm.

With a mental effort, Su Yu opened up a deep hole in the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl.

Immediately, the entire seven-colored lake was sucked into the deep hole of the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl and remained stored there.

The woman bit her lip as she witnessed the proceedings. She was resentful but did not dare to stop him. She could only watch helplessly as Su Yu took away all the spiritual liquid.

Su Yu was in a slightly better mood after dealing with the venom. Then he looked at the woman, his eyes gleaming, and said, “You can actually bathe in the spiritual liquid of the Seven Poisons Demonic Toad! This shows that your body is extraordinary.”

Even a Level Four deity would not dare to bathe in this venom. This girl, on the other hand, did so without any apparent harm.

The woman clenched her teeth and said nothing.

“I didn’t expect you to answer. Oh well, you’ll talk later.” Su Yu took a deep breath and tried to pull her into the Spiritual Pearl.

The woman reacted with surprising speed, fleeing outside quickly with a lingering afterglow.

Su Yu smiled and threw two Violet Gold Rings with one hand. They merged into a single Yin Yang Ring in mid-air and caught her suddenly.

The woman staggered and fell to the ground. She exclaimed, “Who the hell are you? Why is the Emperor-based Holy Artifact of the Northern Xue Nation in your hands?”

Chapter 1350: Annihilate them All

Su Yu came forward, looked her over, and placed one hand on her skin to examine it.

“Hmm, what a weird physique...no, to be precise, it is a weird curse!” Su Yu murmured, not seeing that the woman was excessively embarrassed and flushing red.

However, when she heard Su Yu say that she was carrying a curse, there was a touch of surprise in addition to her anger.

“Based on my perception, this curse is quite powerful. If it is the sorcery of the Holy Maiden... Well, judging from the circumstances of this encounter, it is absolutely impossible to reach that level! Could it be sorcery that was cast by the Leader of the Moonwatch Sect?” Su Yu’s expression was one of surprise.

He talked to himself without giving too much thought to it. However, when his words fell on the woman’s ears, she was stunned, as though struck by lightning.

“Have you fought with the Holy Maiden?” The woman was shocked. Who exactly was this person in front of her? It was clear that he was not from the realm of the gods, but he could unleash divine power and carried various magical weapons with him!

“The effect of this curse seems to be a kind of witchcraft poisoning, which will slowly rot your body from the inside with venom. In theory, you should have died long ago,” Su Yu explained, and then suddenly said, “The reason you could somehow live to this day is that you are fighting poison with poison. No wonder you can bathe in the venom! The reason why you are still unharmed is presumably that your body is highly toxic and counteracts the poison of the Demonic Toad. ”

After removing his hand, Su Yu put away the Violet Gold Yin Yang Ring. Now that he knew what was going on, he could not be bothered to look further into it. He gave her a glance and said, “All the best to you.”

After that, he left without taking her life.

The woman felt both relieved and surprised at the same time.

Normally, no one could see that she was actually fighting a curse. In the Empire of Darkness, even Shangguan Feiyu was unable to detect it. Only the monarch Yongye Jiuyang knew of it.

What was the deal with that weird-looking being?

However, thinking back to when he was examining her and running his hand over her whole body, she was angry and full of hatred. “I was just taking a good shower and not bothering anyone! Why did he have to expose and touch me like that? Damn it! He had better not let me see him again or I will make sure he will regret it!”

At this moment, a voice sounded:

“Chuxue, who are you talking to?” A handsome, noble and majestic-looking young man walked in and overheard her.

If Su Yu were here, he would find this man familiar. He was Yongye Wuheng of the Imperial Sacred Faction!

The woman named Chuxue was undoubtedly Yongye Chuxue.

Yongye Chuxue blushed and said, “No... it is nothing.”

“Hmm? What happened to the poison lake of the Demonic Toad?” Yongye Wuheng asked, his face full of surprise.

After that, Yongye Chuxue had no choice but to tell him what happened and express her grievances.

After hearing that a mysterious person broke in, took away the poison lake, and also molested his sister on top of all, Yongye Wuheng’s was livid and said angrily, “How dare he do such a thing!”

“Brother, I do not think that he is malicious, otherwise he would not have left me alive. Just let me handle it myself. If I see him again, I will definitely not let him get away with it!” Yongye Chxue’s pale white face was burning hot.

Yongye Wuheng said regretfully, "It's all my fault that I brought you out this time. You should not have come to excavate that thing together with me when you have a seal on your body. If the seal is lifted, nobody will dare to treat you frivolously. You originally belong to the Level Three Realm. "

A touch of envy passed across the face of Yongye Wuheng.

The world thought that the most gifted person of the past century was Yongye Wuheng, but only a few people knew that his low-key sister was actually even more capable. She was an exceptionally talented person who attained the Divine Path upon birth. Until now, it was a strictly kept secret of the royal family.

Other than her mother, who was dead already, the only other people in this world who knew about the secret were the emperor and Yongye Chuxue's brother.

She was stuck with a curse that sealed off most of her power, and she only unleashed her powers a few times before.

She was taking a bath just now and it was inconvenient to rip off the seal. Otherwise, Su Yu would be dead already.

Yongye Chuxue's expression became melancholic. "I hope I can find a solution when I go to the Lost Nation."

Then she asked earnestly, "Brother, how is the situation outside?"

Yongye Wuheng said gloomily, "The two deputy commanders were killed by the Holy Maiden, and the three royal brothers are missing. I presume that they have encountered unexpected events. The exits of the Devil and Mortal Realms are blocked. We are likely to be trapped for a hundred years."

"And..." Yongye Wuheng frowned. "Something quite unforeseen has happened in the Saint Realm. The Extreme Ice Eye of the Divine Warrior of Ice and Fire suddenly activated and froze the entire Saint Realm!"

After hearing her brother's words, Yongye Chuxue's expression was grave. "Brother, can you find out how such a thing happened? If the Extreme Ice Eye erupted, it is not a trivial matter. The entire Empire of Darkness may be within its range. If it is so, the Empire of Darkness could be destroyed overnight. "

Shaking his head, Yongye Wuheng said, "We have no informants. It would be extremely difficult to find out the inside story. The only thing we do know is that they are trying to capture a mysterious being with a dragon head and a human body. It is likely that it had agitated the Extreme Ice Eye. I searched from the memory of a sorcerer's soul and learned that... "

His voice wavered a little as he went on and said, "This mysterious man had fought with the Holy Maiden and escaped unscathed."

"A dragon's head and a human body?" Yongye Chuxue was taken aback. "Brother, the mysterious being who had just intruded on my privacy looked exactly like that! By the way, casually mentioned that he had fought with the Holy Maiden before!"

Yongye Wuheng was taken aback. "So that is the person they are trying to capture?"

After pondering this for a while, Yongye Wuheng suddenly appeared resolute and said, “Chuxue, we may have hope of leaving the ruins!”

“You mean, work together with him?” Yongye Chuxue felt really uncomfortable as she recalled how the stranger touched her unceremoniously.

Yongye Wuheng nodded. “Exactly! The enemy of an enemy is a friend! The Holy Maiden is chasing him, and at this moment, he will be looking for an exit. We can cooperate with him to escape the ruins together.”

Yongye Chuxue blushed. Although she was extremely reluctant, she yielded to reason. “Well, I still remember his aura. He went in that direction.”

However, before getting out, Yongye Chuxue masked her face with radiance and completely hid her presence.

The pair of siblings chased after the intruder quickly. After half a day’s pursuit, they finally found Su Yu.

However, unlike they had predicted, Su Yu did not rush to escape through the exit, but stayed on top of a mountain, carefully laying out something.

They saw a number of golden rays, and after Su Yu finished setting up one segment, he turned his head and looked at them from a distance.

“Yongye Wuheng... Yongye Chuxue?” Su Yu was surprised to meet the brother and sister so coincidentally.

However, Su Yu was currently hiding his identity and did not wish to expose himself. He continued to lay out the remaining setup as if nothing had happened.

Yongye Wuheng looked at Yongye Chuxue, and the latter nodded in confirmation.

Yongye Wuheng patted her hand and said, “Let the insignificant details go, or you will disrupt the bigger plan. With the way you look now, he will have no idea who you are.”

Gritting her teeth, Yongye Chuxue fought her urge to attack Su Yu and managed to calm down.

Her brother smiled and walked forward. “I am Yongye Wuheng. I heard that you had fought against the Holy Maiden and escaped. I greatly admire your achievement!”

Su Yu listened but did not respond.

“To tell you the truth, my sister and I are also being pursued by the Moonwatch Sect. If you do not mind, we are willing to help you open an exit so we can leave the ruins together.”

Su Yu then stood up and looked at the brother and sister for a while. After thinking about it, he said, “Cooperation is possible.”

After hearing that, Yongye Wuheng could not help but breathe a sigh of relief, but before he could express his approval, Su Yu continued: “I do not intend to run away, however. I mean to destroy them!”

After Su Yu finished, the brother and sister, who had been through many obstacles and were royal members of the Imperial Sacred Faction, stood petrified on their spots.

Destroy the Holy Maiden? Even Shangguan Feiyu would never dare to utter such arrogant words!

After thinking about it, Yongye Wuheng said, "I may not have heard you clearly. You should know that two Level Three deities of the Empire of Darkness have unfortunately perished at the hands of this woman."

Su Yu replied calmly and without surprise, "Yeah, I saw it."

What? Yongye Wuheng was taken aback. Did he really see it with his own eyes?

"Then... you should know the power of the Holy Maiden. Why don't we choose to target the Great Wizard at the exit? He would be easier to deal with," Yongye Wuheng said.

Su Yu looked up to the sky and said, "I originally thought that I would be safe after leaving the ruins, but now it seems that what awaits beyond the ruins will be even more dangerous!"

Su Yu's tingling senses alerted him. There was no safe haven beyond the ruins, and it was highly likely that enemies would be waiting to ambush them. Those enemies would be even more terrible than the Moonwatch Sect!

Hmm? Yongye Wuheng suddenly captured the meaning of Su Yu's words.

"You mean..." Yongye Wuheng trailed off.

Su Yu gave him a penetrating stare. "You would have to ask the Empire of Darkness what you all have been secretly excavating for so many years. I think the secret eventually leaked out and someone else found out about it."

After hearing these words, Yongye Wuheng and Yongye Chuxue were shocked, looking as if they were exposed, and kept silent.

"In short, if you want to venture beyond the ruins, I will not stop you. If you want to stay and help me, I welcome you," Su Yu said indifferently.

Yongye Wuheng and Yongye Chuxue looked at each other. They both believed what Su Yu just said.

If the knowledge that these ruins were the tomb of the Divine Warrior of Ice and Fire was exposed, it was very likely to draw the attention of a more terrifying enemy.

Coupled with the removal of restrictions on the opening of the ruins, they were even more convinced.

Perhaps this expedition harbored even greater dangers than they had imagined.

With a dangerous glint in his eyes, Yongye Wuheng asked, "How confident are you about annihilating the Moonwatch Sect?"

"I would say the chance of succeeding is about fifty percent," Su Yu replied after thinking for a while.

Yongye Wuheng's eyes lit up in surprise. "You are so confident! If you say so, then there is a good chance we can come out on top. Alright, I choose to join in and fight alongside you! As a condition of our cooperation, I hope you can tell me the meaning of your setup so I can assess whether your claim is true. "

Su Yu laughed and said, "Yes, in order to show my sincerity, I will also tell you another thing. The Holy Maiden is not coming along. She is accompanied by a live spirit as strong as she is!"

Yongye Wuheng was petrified. He felt as though something was pressing on his throat, rendering him speechless.