Nine-Dragon 1371

Chapter 1371: The Mysterious Killer

If he could avoid it, Su Yu was unwilling to do it himself.

With a cool look, Su Yu walked towards the suburbs within the Condor Alliance.

It was very strange. Just a few days ago, outsiders visiting the Condor Alliance flowed in like a swarm of bees, and there were countless wizard hunters. Now, there were no people around and everything was quiet.

"What happened?" Su Yu was suspicious.

Sure enough, as he approached the Condor Alliance, he smelled something bloody!

Looking at the area of the Condor Alliance, he saw many bloody corpses. Their blood was flowing all over, staining the streets.

Two corpses were the most striking of all.

One of them was a wizard hunter who conspired with others to trick Su Yu into the Evil Fending Villa to sell him wizard tools. His body was now torn apart and only his head remained. There was a look of boundless fear across his face.

Another was a Level Four deity!

His soul was taken away from him and the body was hung at the entrance of the Condor Alliance, right where the huge Condor statue stood.

His identity was obvious. The leader of the Condor Alliance was said to have killed many powerful wizards of the same rank. To think that he had actually died so suddenly, and in this manner, too!

In addition, there were hundreds of dead people sprawled on the ground in various unnatural positions. The whole spectacle was extremely grotesque and sinister.

Su Yu was shocked. Looking at the bodies, it seemed to him as though all of them died instantly.

In a moment, hundreds of people were killed, and most of them were no less than Level Six God's deities...

Su Yu shuddered and a chill ran down his back.

Who killed all these people? This person was not only cruel but also extremely powerful!

Was it a Third Level deity? It looked like it, but it could not be. To perform such an amazing feat, the capabilities of a Level Three deity would be insufficient.

He stepped into the Alliance grounds and surveyed the corpses. Su Yu was very surprised to find out that the people who had been killed all seemed to be on the list of people that he wanted to kill.

The more he looked into this, the more surprised Su Yu was.

More than one hundred Wizard Hunters died, and they all matched the names on his list.

Of course, there were also other, unknown people, who were killed as well.

"Who... who did this?" Su Yu froze.

Someone was one step ahead of him, and they carried out a massive massacre.

Whoosh!

As Su Yu passed the backyard of the Condor Alliance, an afterimage lingered and fled to the sky.

Su Yu's eyes closed. Two rings flew out of his sleeves and surged into the air, trapping whatever it was on the spot.

"Tighten!" Surrounding their target, the Violet Gold Rings of Yin and Yang shrank suddenly. No matter what creature they trapped, it would be unable to resist the tension created.

The creature that fell down along with the rings straightened up. It was, in fact, the waiter from the restaurant.

He was frightened, as if he had just encountered the worst nightmare of his life.

Su Yu remembered that the waiter recommended the Condor Alliance to him. In addition, he was behaving very suspiciously now. Su frowned, pinched his chin, and asked, "Who are you, really?"

"No, please don't kill me! I was forced to do it," the waiter panicked and clasped his hands in supplication.

Su Yu looked at him coldly. "What happened here? Who did this?"

The waiter shouted, "I didn't do it! I just got some benefits and sent outsiders to the Condor Alliance. I didn't know what they did."

Sure enough, the one that targeted the outsiders, helped the Moonwatch Sect to collect souls, and practiced the so-called first forbidden technique could have bought out a waiter. How many of their helpers were still hidden in Yongzhen City?

"I ask you again, who's behind this?" Su Yu asked, looking at him menacingly.

The waiter panicked and said, "It was a hotel guest who gave me a precious piece of wood and asked me to bring him here. Then he made a gesture and killed hundreds of people. The rest of the people fled."

"Why didn't you run away?" Su Yu glanced at several space storages held in his sleeves and sneered in contempt. "People die for money and birds die for food. People like you are better off dead."

The waiter said he didn't know what the Condor Alliance did. How was that possible?

He knew it very well, but he still deceived people who did not know about it.

This kind of person should not exist in this world.

With a flick of his fingers, Su Yu crushed his head.

As for the storage ring on his finger, Su Yu was too lazy to search through it.

Just as Su Yu was about to leave, there was a loud noise outside the Alliance.

There were countless powerful men approaching. Moving quickly, they surrounded the place.

"Are they the guards of the city?" Su Yu wondered. He concealed his identity while suppressing his breath and disappeared before the army completely encircled the area.

He didn't think that with him being found at the scene of the crime, the guards would possibly listen to his explanations.

Brush!

Three powerful breaths indicated the presence of Fourth Level deities.

The three of them had solemn faces. A mysterious person attacked the Condor Alliance, and hundreds of people died in an instant. Those who had fled the place had finally delivered the news to them.

How could they not take such a thing seriously? Capable men were immediately sent to investigate.

The leader of the Condor Alliance had died in a highly humiliating manner. The three were all trembling with fear and rage.

The strength of this leader was something they had all known and heard of. He could kill wizards of the same level, which was evidence of his power. He was certainly much stronger than they were.

Yet, to think that such a strong person could be mysteriously killed in an instant!

Adding to the matter, the people who reported the crime said hundreds of people died in one fell swoop.

1"Such a terrible thing could only be achieved by Level Two deities," The white-faced leader said.

The leader to the left of him was a middle-aged woman. She was very angry. She gazed at the corpses and said, "I felt the breath left by the Wizard Tribe. Unsurprisingly, the Wizard Tribe was among them."

"Wizard tribe? Under the watchful eyes of our army, hundreds of people were killed instantly, and the Wizard Tribe could do all that without us knowing until now?" The leader on the right was a rather old wrinkled elder, his whole body as dry as a tree trunk.

Suddenly, the old man sensed something. His withered right hand suddenly turned into a tree root, reached into the territory of the Alliance, and fished out a corpse. It was the waiter from earlier, who was killed by Su Yu.

"The corpse is still warm. He had just died." The old man bent, his eyes narrowed, and the faint green light that filled his eyes met with the dimmed eyes of the waiter.

A wondrous scene was presented to him, and the afterimages of what the waiter saw before his death were enlarged and suspended in the air, appearing before them.

That was a young man in white. His appearance was slightly blurred, and one could only make out an approximate outline of him.

The other two leaders were slightly surprised. "Is this the one who did it?"

The old man examined the eyes of the other corpses in turn. However, it had been too long since they had died and their eyes were dull. No clue was found.

"All we can know for sure is that this man had been here and killed this waiter. As to whether he is responsible for the massacre, that remains to be confirmed."

Hearing this, the other two leaders bowed in agreement.

"Anyway, we need to find this person first. Although we can't see him very clearly, anyone who can find someone who resembles this man can report to my guardian forces and get a reward." The three leaders would delegate this task to all their people.

The old man with the wrinkles stared intently at the corpse, and there was a strange expression upon his face.

After returning to the inn, Su Yu immediately laid out a formation.

If he were disturbed, he would wake up immediately.

He pulled Yongye Chuxue out and laid her flat on the bed.

At the moment, she was still in a deep coma, and her body was covered with a dark gray mist over three feet thick.

These dark mists were extremely aggressive, and with a slight touch, they could get into the body of the healer, which was very dangerous.

"The eighth day had passed, and more than 80% of her bodily strength has eroded. If the sorcery energy is not suppressed, no one can possibly save her," Su Yu said to himself. As he waved his hand, a series of Wizard tools and the Wizard Dragon Fruit appeared in front of him.

Acting by memory, Su Yu first took out a scarecrow-like Wizard Tool and smashed a Wizard nail into Yongye Chuxue's chest, skull, and abdomen successively.

The role of the Wizard nails was to keep guard and protect the three key vital points. This would prevent fluctuations in mana during the treatment, which could cause irreparable harm to vital body parts.

With the first step completed, Su Yu took out a scoop-like lacquered black vessel, added many materials containing magic properties, and then mashed them together into a powder.

Then, Su Yu grabbed the Wizard Dragon fruit, sacrificed a ray of Golden Flame Forbidden Wood sword light, and accurately cut the Dragon Fruit into pieces.

In this manner, the juice in the Wizard Dragon fruit would be retained in its most complete state. It flowed into the vessel and fused with the grounded powder.

Using his dust fairy force, he rubbed it, producing a paste-like purple-black sticky substance.

"According to the method of repression, this object can be applied to all parts of the body, which can restore power and absorb the sorcery energy that is about to

explode." Su Yu looked at Yongye Chuxue and, with a sheepish expression, peeled off her clothes.

"I apologize, but I must do this," Su Yu whispered softly. He then evenly and carefully applied the purple-black sticky substance to every part of her body.

In order to ensure that no inch of skin was left untreated, Su Yu repeated the process several times before he finally concluded that he had succeeded.

It was a seemingly simple procedure, but it took him two full days and nights. In addition to the recent continuous application of the Yin and Yang Tai Chi wings, Su Yu felt highly overwhelmed and leaned against the bed to get some rest.

Although he was tired, this method was indeed effective.

After the viscous substance was applied, it gradually absorbed the three-foot-thick gray-colored mist.

With the gray mist gradually getting thinner and lighter, Yongye Chuxue, who was in a coma for many days, finally woke up from her deep sleep.

Yongye Chuxue felt that her head was heavy and was a little disoriented. From time to time, there was a stinging sensation in her head.

"I'm still alive! It's a miracle." Yongye Chuxue regained consciousness and was pleasantly surprised.

The last thing she remembered, she was fighting against the emperor of the Xue Nation in the Northern Territory, and the sorcery energy that had been suppressed for a long time broke out suddenly, causing her to lose her combat power.

Then, the emperor of the Xue Nation seriously injured her.

Before she fell into a coma, she merely remembered a group of disgusting faces surrounding her.

Then she further remembered that she fell into a warm embrace before losing consciousness completely.

She was surprised that she had held on until now.

It was also a wonder that she could escape from the emperor of the Xue Nation, as well as from the heirs of the royal family who had pursued her. Their power was not something to trifle with.

Then there was the sorcery energy within her. Wasn't it supposed to have exploded?

At this moment, a sense of chill swept through her entire body.

Yongye Chuxue looked down and started with surprise. Her face flushed at once.

She saw that she was naked and that her body was covered with a strange viscous liquid.

If that were all, it would not have been so bad. However, on top of all, Su Yu was also asleep next to her!

A rush of embarrassment flooded her. Did he smear these sticky things on her? Did he take off her clothes? Did he touch her all over?

She never would have imagined that what happened a long time ago at the Myriad Bone Mountain Seven-Colored Poisonous Pool would happen again. It was a strange re-enactment!

She raised a palm and meant to slap Su Yu across his face.

Then, however, she bit hard on her lip and sighed helplessly. "Am I ungrateful? He rescued me and healed me, so would I treat him so unfairly?"

She was very intelligent. The moment she saw Su Yu next to her, she knew to whom she owned the miracle of being alive.

Of course, Su Yu saved her.

She raised her eyes and looked at Su Yu intently. This was the man whom she asked to escort her to the Lost Nation.

At first, she just felt that Su Yu's capabilities, intelligence, and memory were superior to all the other candidates. Back then, she had no other ideas of what he could do.

As for his power, Yongye Chuxue had not given that much weight at first.

She had to be stupid not to know that Su Yu had hidden his strength. After all, he had been the one responsible for the death of Xue Zhongbao.

After that incident, she was able to escape from her plight whilst under siege of the Northern Territory people. This made her feel curious as to how that could have happened.

She tried to stop herself from looking at him. However, upon careful examination, Yongye Chuxue found that Su Yu was actually very handsome. Even adhering to the spiritual aesthetics of the Yongye clan, he was an extremely handsome man.

Yongye Chuxue's heart skipped a beat and she could not help but look at him a few more times. Only then did she retract her eyes in embarrassment and said quietly, "What am I thinking? He has touched me all over, including my private areas! The insolence!"

However, then she secretly said, "But if it was him, it doesn't seem to be a big deal to be touched like that, right? Yes, I had been touched once like that anyway, and it was no big deal."

It was the same concept of touch. When she thought of the beasts of the demon clan, she hated them and would always remember it.

As for Su Yu, she could easily brush it off.

The difference was intriguing.

Chapter 1372: Withered Old Man

Su Yu floated in and out of sleep for a long time. He finally woke up when his spirits had somewhat recovered. The first thing he saw was a fully clothed Yongye Chuxue, with a look of embarrassment in her eyes.

"You woke up." Yongye Chuxue sounded less like a noble princess and she was more approachable now.

Su Yu looked at her well-cut clothes, felt slightly embarrassed, and nodded. "I'm relieved to see that you're fine."

"I have something to do." Yongye Chuxue stretched out her small hand flirtatiously.
"Give it to me."

Su Yu was flabbergasted. "Give you what?"

"Where is the fairy wine from the Woods of Drunken Immortals?" Yongye Chuxue demanded. "Could you have possibly stolen all of the fairy wine without me covering for you? Now the princess confiscates the loot."

Su Yu froze and said, "You should have kept sleeping."

Yongye Chuxue pouted. "If you give me half of it, it will do."

Su Yu ignored her and closed his eyes to cultivate silently.

"A hundred drops will do!"

"What, not even ten drops?"

"Ah? Just a drop! You are quite unfair!"

"Go on, I will take just a drop! Don't be cruel!"

Yongye Chuxue delighted tasted one drop of the fairy one, enjoying herself like a little child. She carefully savored it and no longer bothered Su Yu. Instead, she stood at the window, looking from left to right as if analyzing something.

"I heard that the great prince of the Heaven-defying Empire, Heaven-defying Cool Star, is personally leading an army. This prince is a powerful figure in the Ancient God Realm. He is also a great leader and does not have a rival to match him. None of the heirs of the four great empires could equal him."

Su Yu half-opened his eyes and said, "Such a formidable being! Then shall we not go and meet him? I believe that with your identity, appearance, and status, given that the great prince is generous, he will not neglect you or treat you badly."

If he drove this woman away, Su Yu could practice for a while in peace.

However, while Yongye Chuxue initially seemed very happy to hear him speak, when she heard the latter half of his sentence, her mood suddenly went all gloomy and sour.

She turned her head and said seriously, "Do you think I'm such a woman?"

Su Yu froze. Could she possibly throw a tantrum now?

"I was merely joking. The princess shouldn't take it to heart," Su Yu said calmly.

Despite this, Yongye Chuxue was still in a bad mood and returned silently to the bed. She crossed her knees and started working on her divine power and on the recovery of her body.

"It is good for you to practice quietly. Although the outbreak of the sorcery energy is temporarily relieved, it is only an expedient measure. If you do not remove the remaining energy from the inside, you will still be in danger." Yongye Chuxue opened her eyes and stared at him fiercely. After seeing Su Yu's concern, she felt better.

"Once my brother brings the Great Desolation Smelter, we can set off. The one who caused the problem will be the one to fix it. To remove the curse, we need to search through the Lost Nation. As long as I find that place, I am fairly certain that we can successfully undo the spell."

Hearing this, Su Yu nodded and closed his eyes again. He continued to refine the enlightened Heaven-fighting Three Strokes.

He regained his peace of mind and returned to the heavenly sky, savoring the divine style of the cultivation.

After a long time, Su Yu opened his eyes, and they suddenly radiated with an unexpected ripple that was deliberately set off.

Rip!

The formation that he had laid out indoors had disappeared in an instant.

Along with the entire inn, it trembled fiercely. It felt like an earthquake.

"Who is it?" The innkeeper was frightened and opened the formation in the inn. This could just barely stabilize the inn and stop it from being destroyed.

He felt that something was amiss. Su Yu quickly rushed forward to fight.

Despite his quick response, he still scared some people, such as Yongye Chuxue.

"Elder Brother's Heaven-fighting Three Strokes?" Yongye Chuxue stared blankly at Su Yu, and her eyes flashed with shock: "Have you also understood and learned the Heaven-fighting Three Strokes?"

Su Yu stayed silent. Every time he revisited the Heaven-fighting Three Strokes, he could not extricate himself completely and thus could not control the external force. He would, therefore, be forced to wake up at once.

Now Yongye Chuxue noticed it as well.

"Yes, Commander Long gave me a chance to see the mural. I only got to learn it a little."

Yongye Chuxue shook her head seriously. "Don't lie to me. You are ten times better than my brother! My brother only learned a mere bit of it over the years, but you have already reached the first form. What great success!"

Su Yu did not explain further. "So what?"

Yongye Chuxue blinked. "So what? Of course, it is the re-ranking of the ancient deity levels, isn't it? If your power is not restricted by your cultivation, your talent definitely exceeds that of any contemporary genius."

"So what?" Su Yu said again. "It's a cumbersome thing to be known. It's better to practice low-key and go my own way."

Such humble words did not match his age. Yongye Chuxue's heart skipped a beat and her eyelids fluttered.

For the first time in her life, she had met such a strange man.

He had learned a vast amount of skills and techniques and his wisdom surpassed many. However, he was modest and quiet, completely different from his peers.

"If we can come back from the Lost Nation alive, we will recommend you to our father. Talent like yours should not be buried in a ditch to rot."

Su Yu smiled. Yongye Jiuyang was now hunting all over the world for him.

"By the way, during the five days that you were in cultivation, I have received a message from my brother. He has arrived in the territory of the Heaven-defying Empire. Within five more days, he will be able to join us."

Su Yu was slightly surprised. This cultivation took five days?

At the same time, learning that Yongye Wuheng was coming, Su Yu was slightly relieved.

Once he took away the Great Desolation Smelter, Su Yu could leave.

"Is there any unusual activity in the city?" Su Yu asked.

Yongye Chuxue looked solemn and said, "Yes, very weird things are happening. There are constant strange deaths of wizard hunters in the city. Initially, it happened only in the Condor Alliance. Mysterious beings assassinated more than 30% of the people there. In the following five days, many people of the Wizard Hunter Alliance personnel died. The Alliance then disbanded. Weirdly, no one has seen the face of the man who did all this!"

"Yesterday, there was other news. Several senior generals working under the Great Prince were assassinated, one by one!"

Hearing this, Su Yu's expression revealed that he was deep in thought.

The assassination in the Wizard Hunter Alliance was nothing. He could have done it himself.

However, going deep into the barracks to kill high-level generals in a hostile environment was no easy feat.

With all the strong men in the barracks, plus top defense tactics and magic weapons, they still could not stop the assassination from happening.

How arrogant and strong was the man who attacked?

Moreover, what was even weirder was that all the people he killed were from the Ancient God Realm. They had helped the Saint collect souls and practice the forbidden arts.

Although he was curious about this person's identity, he had done just what Su Yu wanted to do. Naturally, Su Yu would not butt in and try to do more.

What a pity. What he did not know was that his appearance in the Condor Alliance had caused him some trouble.

Step, step...

Stealthy footsteps headed upstairs, their sound ominous.

Ding Dong!

With a loud noise, the door of their room was kicked open, and in walked a bunch of powerful soldiers.

A thousand-man general, who was very strong and a Level Five deity, headed them.

He held a picture of a wanted criminal, looked at Su Yu, and yelled, "Here is the suspect! Take him!"

Howl!

Several of the soldiers immediately stepped forward and surrounded Su Yu.

Yongye Chuxue spoke coldly, "What are you doing?"

The thousand-men general said indifferently, "Someone reported that this man looks very similar to the criminal who had recently killed the Wizard Hunters in succession. We were ordered to bring him in for investigation."

Yongye Chuxue replied, "It was not him. For five days, he did not take a step out of this place. How could he kill someone?"

"Humph! It is not up to you to decide. We need to investigate it before we know the truth!" The thousand-men general looked at Yongye Chuxue, studying her. "Actually, you are a suspect as well. Take her too!"

Yongye Chuxue had never been treated this way. However, just when she was about to explode and argue, Su Yu stopped her. "Do not seek conflict. Otherwise, even if you are not guilty, you will get in trouble."

Yongye Chuxue though that it was strange. With Su Yu's strength, how could he be afraid of a few insignificant soldiers while he could easily slip away from the siege in the Xue Nation of the Northern Territories, Prince Yun, and Asura?

Then she cast her eyes down. Yongye Chuxue stayed silent and cooperated. She went with them to stay in a temporary cell and await investigation.

Su Yu was one of many people in the cell who looked very similar to the wanted criminal.

He was locked in the same cell as Yongye Chuxue, but no one came to interrogate them.

Almost at the same time as Su Yu was arrested, a large number of people were arrested as well, one after another. Anyone remotely similar to the criminal was seized immediately.

As a result, Yongzhen City was full of buzz and excitement.

After half a day, the guards finally stopped arresting people, but then foreigners rushed in. They were a group of black-armored soldiers holding long-range crossbows.

They were all murderous, and the strong crossbows in their hands were especially deadly.

The black-armored soldiers were not extraordinarily strong, but hundreds of long-range crossbows were something even Level Four deities could not resist.

Holding their crossbows, the soldiers aimed, seemingly willing to shoot at any time.

Yongye Chuxue's face changed and she whispered, "Be careful! These crossbows were specially made by the Heaven-defying Empire. They are very powerful, and ordinary deities can be killed at a single shot."

Su Yu's face looked detached, but he nodded slightly to show he had heard.

Dong Dong!

At this time, several generals walked by the side of an old man with a dry, wrinkled face. His strength was as high as a Level Four deity's.

This withered old man was one of the three advisors of the great prince.

The withered old man tilted his head sideways and looked at the packed cells one by one. Each of the cells held about a hundred people.

"Elder, I'm really not a wanted criminal. I have the strength of a mere Dust Fairy. How could I destroy so many masters of the Condor Alliance in one swoop?" A young, well-dressed man who obviously came from a well-to-do family, begged to be heard.

The withered old man did not even look at him and merely waved his hand.

The soldiers surrounding him lifted their crossbows and shot at him.

The young man was merely at a Dust Fairy level and not at all a warrior. How could he possibly resist the crossbow?

Without even the chance to scream, the young man fell down.

One of the soldiers lowered his crossbow and smiled. "Lord, it seems that he didn't lie. He really could not have done it."

The withered old man said indifferently, "Well, tell his family to come and collect the corpse!"

He smiled confidently, looking at the hundreds of people in the cell, his face full of arrogance. "When you speak without permission, this will be the consequence! No matter what your status is, who you are, who you report to, you will all suffer the same outcome!"

Having heard these ominous words and witnessed the bloody scene before them, all the arrested people who had clamored to be heard quieted down immediately.

They realized that the matter was serious and that the other party did not mind killing a few extra people at all.

The withered old man surveyed the group. "Say, who did this? Stand up and confess."

He unfurled the scroll in his hand. Stamped upon it was an afterimage of Su Yu's eyes after he killed the waiter.

"You killed not for money or for profit. The people you killed have nothing in common, so I think you must have your own reasons. If you are willing to confess, I might consider letting you go."

As he said these words, everyone looked at each other. They started doubting one another, but no one would stand up and confess.

No one would admit anything. Everybody knew that once they spoke, they would be as good as dead.

Judging from the ruthless murder just now, this man had nothing of mercy or benevolence about him.

He waited for a while, and there was no response. The withered old man said carelessly, "Kill them all. It is best to kill them all at once. If we can't find the criminal, he will perish along with everyone else."

With these words, a hundred powerful crossbows were raised and aimed at the unfortunate targets.

The arrested men were full of despair and rage.

This... this was simply treating everyone's life like dirt!

Without interrogation, they would kill everyone.

"I would rather kill a few more people than let the criminal go. Don't leave anyone alive," the withered old man said indifferently. "After this, we can claim that they were all killed by that murderer."

The head henchman smirked and said, "I understand. My lord, rest assured that I will follow your orders."

Whoosh!

Many deadly crossbows moved forward, threatening hundreds of captured people. They were all going to die.

The prisoners finally attempted to escape, but the door of the holding cell was so sturdy that they couldn't move it even the slightest bit. They could only watch as many terrible arrows were aimed at them.

Cries of horror, fury, and panic mixed in with tones of despair.

However, just as the arrows were flying forward to shoot them all, something strange suddenly appeared before their eyes.

Hundreds of arrows suddenly froze in the air, motionless, as if time had stopped.

The indifferent eyes of the withered old man flickered suddenly as he glanced at the people like a bird of prey.

The black-armored soldiers were stunned as well. This was the first time in their lives that they had witnessed something so strange.

What they saw now made them panic!

After freezing in mid-air, the arrows suddenly turned around and aimed at the black-armored soldiers instead.

Ah ah ah!

At once, screams pierced the air.

Hundreds of black-armored soldiers were killed and injured, falling down beneath the rain of arrows.

The withered old man protected himself and his henchmen, who were the only ones to escape this massacre.

"You are indeed here!" The withered old man was afraid and pleasantly surprised at the same time. He shouted, "I respectfully invite the First Prince to show up and kill this criminal!"

He sent this call into the sky.

However, even though he waited a long time, he didn't get a response. A faint voice then sounded and said, "Your First Prince probably won't come."

Brush!

A middle-aged figure in white robes teleported over.

He clasped his hands over his chest as he gazed at the withered old man and his henchmen.

The old man's pupils contracted sharply and his heart pounded quickly. As he stood in front of this newcomer, he felt that his breathing was heavily affected.

This feeling was by no means something that a Level Three deity could impose upon him.

"You, you are..." The old man seemed to be shaking, and his eyes were horrified. He had guessed the identity of the man in the white robe. Moreover, because he knew who the man was, he was becoming desperate.

The middle-aged man in the white robes smiled slightly. "Since you know who I am, you can rest in peace."

One could not see any movement made by the middle-aged man dressed in white. However, suddenly, the withered old man and the henchmen beside him died silently.

The old man's body was covered in cracks, and it seemed as though he had endured some powerful and mysterious attack.

The white-robed man raised his head, and his eyes swept across all the people in the holding cell. However, whomever he chanced to look upon averted their eyes and shuffled backward, afraid to invoke his wrath.

As he approached Su Yu, he stopped looking around and smiled slightly. "We meet again."

Su Yu was secretly surprised. Wasn't this man the one that he had encountered on the restaurant's staircase the other day?

He was the one who caused Su Yu's hidden wizard powers to experience uncontrolled fluctuations and had almost exposed him!

"You are the one who recently killed the Wizard Hunters," Su Yu said. "Can you tell me why?"

The middle-aged man in the white robe was unperturbed. "Are you surprised that I did what you wanted to do?"

What? Su Yu was surprised again. He had only revealed the idea of getting rid of the traitors to the short-bearded man whilst they were alone.

Could it be that the middle-aged white-robed man was also present at that time?

If so, what kind of cultivation did this person have?

In addition, the First Prince, who was a superior Level Three deity, was in ambush outside the cell. Once a suspicious person was identified, the First Prince would kill him.

However, the First Prince was missing at this moment, most likely because this man overtook him.

This man in front of him was certainly very strong. That much was obvious!

He must be a Level Two deity, at the same level the four emperors were at.

"Boy, I look forward to meeting you again, if we have the chance." The middle-aged man in white robes smiled, but when his eyes glanced at Yongye Chuxue, he froze for a moment, and then his face assumed a meaningful expression. "I take that back. I think we will definitely meet again."

With those words, the middle-aged man in white robes disappeared.

Dong dong dong!

As if aware of movements in the cell, the thousand-man general led his guards forward, only to see the black-armored soldiers and the withered old man dead.

"Who did this?" The hands of the thousand-man general trembled as he spoke. The killings had only taken a short while. The withered old man had no chance of resisting before he was assassinated on the spot.

He glanced at the prisoners in the cell. Apparently, it was impossible for them to have done it.

The killer must have been someone else!

"Come on, who is the murderer?" the thousand-man general said coldly. He grabbed a crossbow and aimed at a random person.

Perhaps out of fear, the thousand-man general released an arrow and killed the prisoner without waiting for him to answer.

As soon as the man fell down, the rest of the prisoners went into a total panic. They feared they would become the victims of a massacre after all.

At this time, several golden lights flashed, and the door of their cell was opened.

The arrested people were overjoyed and rushed out immediately.

The thousand-man general was shocked and called out, "Stop! Those who disobey the military order will die!"

"Get out of our way! I obey the law, but aren't we going to be killed after all? Brothers and sisters, let's hurry out!"

No one doubted this person's words. Staying in the cell meant certain death. The guards would later place the blame upon the mysterious middle-aged man in white robes.

Su Yu also mixed with the crowd and fled out with Yongye Chuxue.

When they came back outside, they went straight to the suburbs and didn't stop in the city.

"Huh, it's so fortunate that this mysterious man intervened and saved us. Otherwise, we couldn't have escaped." Yongye Chuxue was afraid. Perhaps they could have dealt with the guard's ruthless tactics, but if the First Prince was indeed waiting out there, it could have been a lethal encounter.

Su Yu said, "I do have a little regret that I haven't been able to kill off one of the supreme leaders myself."

Looking at the list, the highest-ranked general who participated in the assault was one of the three leaders... the withered old man!

He gathered his henchmen and ordered his soldiers to collect as many souls as possible on the battlefield, and then secretly handed them over to the Moonwatch Sect's Saint so that he could cultivate the forbidden technique.

He had received amazing benefits from the Saint for this service.

Su Yu originally wanted deal with the man himself and destroy this traitor. Who would have anticipated that the other man would appear?

Yongye Chuxue blinked and asked, "How powerful are you?"

Su Yu laughed without saying a word. If he had used all the means available to him to kill the withered old man, perhaps he would have succeeded, though he really would have had to use all his powers.

Suddenly, Yongye Chuxue expressed her doubt. "In the beginning, you managed to control the arrows. Why did that method resemble the Six Fundamental Laws of Mind Control of our Empire of Darkness?"

Yongye Chuxue stared at Su Yu and went on, "Did you steal it?"

Su Yu wanted to laugh. How could he steal it? He obviously learned it formally and had nothing to hide.

"This technique wasn't even learned by your father the emperor. Where did I learn it, you ask? This is a magical power I cultivated by myself, and it is a bit similar to your empire's ancient secrets, that's all."

Hearing this, Yongye Chuxue felt it was a reasonable explanation. This technique was lost in the Empire of Darkness. Where could Su Yu have possibly stolen it?

"Alright, I believe you." Yongye Chuxue gave it no further thought. "What are your plans now?"

"Hide and wait for your brother to bring the Great Desolation Smelter. As soon as he does that, I will go to the Lost Nation," Su Yu said. "I have been exposed too often already."

Yongye Chuxue smiled mysteriously. "If you want to hide, I have a good place."

After a short while, Su Yu was surprised to stand in front of a shop under a banner that said, "Tiannu."

"You have shops even here?"

Yongye Chuxue smiled proudly. "My shops are spread all over the cities of the Ancient God Realm. You just don't know a lot about me."

For some reason, she was very eager to impress Su Yu.

Su Yu bowed to her. "You are a rich lady. The accumulated wealth you have must be amazing."

"That is true," Yongye Chuxue replied as she entered the shop proudly.

Seeing that she was coming, two Level Five deities came forth and welcomed her.

"We pay our respects to the owner of this noble enterprise!" They were very aware of her identity and addressed her properly, even though she had given no notice of her coming.

Yongye Chuxue looked at one of them in surprise. "Hua Chen?"

If that brilliant Level Five deity was not Hua Chen, who else could it be?

Hua Chen spoke, his mixed emotions clearly visible on his face, "Hua Chen is ashamed that he failed to protect the shops in the Xue Nation of the Northern Territories. I only took with me 70% of the resources, and the remaining 30% had been taken and locked away by your enemies, Princess."

After she had gone through many hardships, Yongye Chuxue's heart had softened a lot. She comforted him, saying, "It's not your fault. The sudden rebellion in the Northern Territory was unexpected. It could not have been easy for you to succeed in taking 70% of the resources when you fled. You escaped alive from that place, which is a blessing already. Come here and tell me all about how you escaped."

Hua Chen was grateful for her kind treatment. "Thank you, Princess! I had been operating in the Northern Territory for many years, and I cultivated a few helpful ears in the royal family. I learned that the Northern Territory's rebellion had taken place and that the princess killed all the descendants of the royal family and fled. Once I learned this, I packed up as well and rushed out to the next nearest shop to seek refuge."

Then Hua Chen looked at her with undisguised wonder. "I didn't expect to see the princess here, however. It is an amazing coincidence."

His eyes stared at Yongye Chuxue. He not only respected her, but also loved her, and the love that he had for her could not be concealed.

"Being alive is good. From now on, you and the shopkeeper will take care of this shop. When a new shop opens, you will be transferred there."

Hua Chen was overjoyed and presented her with a space ring.

Yongye Chuxue took it, glanced at it quickly, and seemed relieved. "Fortunately, we did not give them too much to take away. We have retained most of the more valuable resources."

Yongye Chuxue pocketed the ring and said, "Please prepare a private room for us so that we both can use it."

Hua Chen noticed that Su Yu still followed the princess, and his face stiffened. He asked, "Just one room?"

Chapter 1374: I'll Teach You How To Behave

Yongye Chuxue encountered difficult events, one after another. She had long been accustomed to living in the same room with Su Yu. She did not find it inappropriate, and said, "Yes, one room. Go arrange for it immediately."

"Yes, my lady." Hua Chen's heart was very confused as he turned around immediately to make the necessary arrangements.

As he turned his back on his mistress and Su Yu, his eyes flashed decisively as if he had made up his mind on doing something.

What he did not know was that at this moment, Su Yu observed him from the back as well.

"Zhou Dali, warn the clerk to watch his mouth. The news of our arrival must not be allowed to leak. Even to the people of the Empire of Darkness, this must be kept a secret."

Zhou Dali said, "I know what to do."

Just like that, Su Yu and Yongye Chuxue were left in a safe secret room.

They had remained hidden there for three full days and everything was extremely quiet.

It was so until in the early morning of the next day, Hua Chen eagerly knocked on the door of the room. "Princess, I have something important to report to you."

Yongye Chuxue opened the door a crack. "What is it?"

Hua Chen looked in and saw that the two were neatly dressed and it did not look as if they were doing something naughty within. He heaved a little sigh of relief and said, "Prince Wuheng sent a message telling me that he is outside the city."

Hearing this, she said with joy, "Is my brother finally here?"

However, Yongye Chuxue found it a little strange. "Why didn't my brother contact me directly, but reached out to the shop instead?"

Hua Chen said, "That is probably because you are in the secret room. The isolation and prohibition of it are probably too strong. Outside information cannot be transmitted inside. Prince Wuheng had summoned you and asked if we knew where the princess was."

Yongye Chuxue observed the secret room. Indeed, its magical isolation was too strong. That was reasonable.

Moreover, Hua Chen ran a few miles to tell her this and had clearly hurried over with an air of great urgency. She no longer had doubts and rejoiced. "Then tell my brother to enter the city at once."

"I'm afraid that would be unwise, my lady. Prince Wuheng said that due to his position, he did not want to bump into the First Prince of the Heaven-defying Empire."

Yongye Chuxue thought about it. "Yes, the relationship between this prince and my brother is not very friendly. Take me to him, then. I will meet my brother myself."

With that, Yongye Chuxue leaned toward Su Yu and talked to him very intimately. There was no longer any proper distance between the princess and the civilian.

Hua Chen witnessed this scene, and his expression clearly showed that this disturbed him.

"As you say. I'll lead the way."

Hua Chen took them all the way to the suburbs until they stood in front of a ruined mountain temple.

"Why hasn't he arrived yet?" Yongye Chuxue frowned.

Hua Chen's face was calm. "We are almost there. Out front by the woods."

Yongye Chuxue didn't find it strange and walked forward, but Su Yu grabbed her wrist and pulled her back.

As she appeared confused by this gesture, Su Yu leisurely said, "We had better stay here. There are too many ambush formations ahead, which is dangerous for us."

Hua Chen's body suddenly froze and his expression changed drastically. He said, "You... what are you talking about? I brought you to see Prince Wuheng. What ambush could you possibly mean?"

Su Yu chuckled. "You took us to see not Prince Wuheng, but Prince Yun of the Xue Nation of the Northern Territories. Oh, by the way, what about the big monk who likes to set up sneak attacks? Did he not come?"

With these words, intently observing the forest, Su Yu shook his head and went on: "The princess and I were willing to give you the honor of meeting you, yet you still refused to show up. What did we come for then? Let's go back home."

With that, he started flying back with Yongye Chuxue.

As soon as they moved, a few bursts of energy erupted behind them, passed them, and intercepted their way back to safety.

"Prince Yun, Asura! Both of you are here!" Yongye Chuxue was surprised as her eyes glanced at Hua Chen.

By now, he had hidden behind Prince Yun and said with an angry face. "Don't blame me. You forced me to do this!"

"I was dedicated and loyal to you, but you never even looked my way, while he, a lowly man who came out of nowhere, got your attention and intimacy!"

"Originally, I was still hesitant. However, your behavior forced me to make a decision to help them! Don't blame me. This is not my fault..."

Before he finished speaking, Su Yu interrupted him: "Betrayal is betrayal. Why do you come up with so many excuses? Do you want to prove how pure you are? How innocent? How loyal you had been? You could not get your woman, so you chose to become someone else's dog. Now, do you resent the woman for not giving herself to you?"

"You are so completely focused on your desires that you have become utterly selfcentered. You have betrayed your own values!"

Hua Chen's face was tomato-red, and Su Yu's words were arrows to his ego.

After a while, Su Yu added, "Naturally, the relationship between me and the princess is pure and clean. We have never crossed boundaries in any way you might have imagined in your dirty mind. Of course, those who have filthy thoughts themselves will naturally think ill of others."

Yongye Chuxue's ears turned red upon hearing his words. Su Yu spoke in such a calm, collected way. How could he discuss such things in public? Was he trying to embarrass her?

Hua Chen heard it and felt angry. What did this man mean, saying that their relationship was an innocent one? Did that mean there was a relationship?

"Haha, do you think I am a fool? Do you think I will believe it?" Hua Chen screamed in anger.

Su Yu looked at him indifferently: "What do I care? Why would I need you to believe it? I am merely defending Chuxue's reputation and declare our innocence in public."

At this moment, Hua Chen had been overwhelmed with anger. He raised his head with a grin. "Hahaha! I couldn't stand your guts from the start! You do not have any special abilities and merely relied on your handsome face to win the princess's favor. How is that possible? Did you have to work as hard as I had?"

With that, Hua Chen looked at the princess and bowed. "May the princess forgive me. I want to challenge this man to a fight."

This gesture, of course, was to impress Yongye Chuxue.

What a joke! The two masters, Prince Yun and Asura, would blast Su Yu into smithereens, and then force her to give herself to Hua Chen.

He had planned all this. He was too cowardly to fight by himself.

Nevertheless, all of this performance was done to win the favor of the princess. He was hoping that after she became his, she would become willing to accept him as a husband.

However, unexpectedly, Yongye Chuxue nodded, albeit coldly: "Yes, you can do so. I will not intervene."

Wait a minute... Hua Chen was stunned. This was... not part of the plan.

Princess Chuxue should be trying her best to protect Su Yu's handsome lily-white face, right? How could she agree? Wasn't she afraid that Hua Chen would destroy Su Yu?

However, he could not back out now. Hua Chen could only follow through on his word.

He thought about it for a while. If he ended the princess's favorite's life with his own hands, although the princess would hate him for a short while, after seeing his powerful abilities, she would surely look at him differently.

After thinking for a moment, Hua Chen smiled and pointed at Su Yu: "Come out and fight with me!"

Su Yu shrugged helplessly and glanced at Yongxue Chuxue. "A woman's heart is so cruel. You had just allowed him to be foolish and die. Not long ago, you had praised him and followed him here."

Yongye Chuxue said with a chilly voice, "I might have forgiven him if he had only betrayed me. However, for tarnishing your name, he deserves to die ten thousand times."

Su Yu was a little taken aback. This should be what he was supposed to say, right?

Hua Chen stepped forward a little awkwardly, and Su Yu looked at him calmly. "I will give you a chance to attack," He said.

After hearing these words, Hua Chen laughed wildly. "Princess, your protégé seems to have turned foolish after having curried your favor for so long! Has he forgotten who and what he is? Does he think we are playing games? I can kill you as soon as I want, you bastard!"

"That's a load of nonsense! You will soon find out that you have overestimated yourself." Two violet-gold rings flew out from the sleeve of Su Yu's robe. Floating in the air, they merged into one and flew toward Hua Chen in an instant.

Hua Chen's face changed drastically, and he stepped back without thinking. "Eagle Wings!" he said.

"No need for that. I'll send you flying instead," Su Yu said mercilessly. The Divine Feather of Frost in his hand shook, and a violent gust of wind suddenly rose up to the sky.

Rumble!

The Violet Gold Rings of Yin and Yang instantly caught Hua Chen.

Then, like a sack of potatoes, he fell from the sky and hit the ground hard. His head was smashed and he turned dizzy.

Hua Chen could not believe this. He did not even have a chance to show his moves at all. Instead, his adversary easily subdued him!

"So this is your hard work? Were all your efforts spent on women instead?" Su Yu smiled coldly. "I have said that you, a self-centered person, can only see yourself and not others, who are truly working hard. There are many beings in the world, and you are the only one who worked hard? What narrow-mindedness and ignorance."

Hua Chen screamed angrily, "Let me go, you lowly dog. Come at me again if you dare!"

Su Yu smiled and shook his head in disdain. "Save your breath. This is not a child's play. It is a struggle between life and death. It will be meaningless to drag this out any longer. Even on the brink of death, you fail to admit your mistakes."

With that, Su Yu pressed his palms together.

The Violet Gold Rings of Yin and Yang shrank to the size of a palm, and Hua Chen was crushed into pieces.

With just one stroke, Su Yu took back the Rings of Yin and Yang and then proceeded to look at Prince Yun and Asura. He sighed and said, "You guys, when the rabbit dies, the foxes will all come forward and enjoy it to the fullest. Anyway, this man was merely a dog with a loud bark, but you just watched him die like this."

Both Prince Yun and Asura had encountered and fought against Su Yu, and they knew how powerful Su Yu was.

However, they did not stop Hua Chen from challenging Su Yu and seeking his death.

Prince Yun said indifferently, "A traitor who can turn his back on his masters can never be trusted. What's the point of keeping him alive? It was better to let you do the work hard and get rid of him for us."

Asura's vicious face split into a smile as well. "It's a pity that this dog was of little use and failed to lead you into the trap. Otherwise, it would have saved us a lot of trouble."

"I'm curious as to how he had exposed himself and triggered your suspicion," Asura said.

Su Yu replied, "Do you still need to ask? It was his motivation, of course!

"Heaven and earth are big, but of all possible places, he fled to the remote city of Yongzhen. And I am a man who never believed in coincidence."

"Just that?" Asura said.

Su Yu said, "Of course not. If it were just that, I may have believed him, but he actually surrendered 70% of the resources he retrieved! If he were smart, he would have taken those resources while the Empire of Darkness was in chaos. He could have concealed his identity and gone to make a fresh start someplace else. Those treasures could last him for more than a lifetime, right?

"His excessive loyalty was suspicious. So I guessed there was more to it."

Asura frowned. "Then how were you sure that we would come after you? No one knew where you had escaped."

Su Yu smiled indifferently. "Isn't this easy? It was no secret that Yongye Chuxue was going to the Lost Nation. The ancient spiritual realm base closest to the Lost Nation is Yongzhen city. Her presence here wasn't that difficult to predict, was it?"

"Then, if she were here and wanted a safe place to stay, where would she go? Naturally, to the local Tiannu shop."

Applause!

Prince Yun clapped his hands. "How clever! No wonder you could slip away from Nitian Guyun and Yongye Jiuyang. Yes, we did deduce your hiding place. I thought we would give you a surprise. It seems that it didn't work out as expected."

"However, though you had escaped the pursuit of ancient heroes and emperors, you will not escape today," Prince Yun said as he smiled mysteriously.

Chapter 1375: Heaven-defying Cool Star

The previous time that they fought, he was poisoned and he could not display more than 30% of his strength.

In addition, Asura was also severely injured by Yongye Chuxue, who had removed her seal.

Now that both Prince Yun and Asura joined hands to attack together, even if Su Yu had three heads and six arms, he would not be able to escape from them.

As for Yongye Chuxue... according to the emperor of the Xue Nation of the Northern Territories, she was suppressed by sorcery energy, and she would be lucky if she could even protect herself. It would be impossible for her to show the strength of a Level Three deity, and therefore they had nothing to fear from her.

The only one they worried about was Su Yu.

Although his power was not extraordinary, he had a lot of tricks and skills. In addition, he also had the Yin Yang Wings of Supreme Pole, the highest-ranked emperor's flying weapon. If he wanted to flee, even if all four emperors were here, they would not have been able to stop him.

However, they had prepared for this meeting.

Prince Yun released a white cicada.

Asura, on the other hand, released a black cicada.

One white and one black: their colors were symmetrical.

The two cicadas appeared behind them, flapping their wings.

The white cicada's wings fluttered, and strangely, half of the sky was colored pure white.

The black cicada, on the other hand, rendered the other half of the sky black.

The sky looked extremely peculiar, half of it as white as snow and the other half as dark as night.

Even stranger was that this color formation over the sky moved along with the two cicadas. To escape it, one had to pass by and move faster than the cicadas.

However, the two cicadas were in a void and almost appeared to be teleporting around. It would certainly be impossible to pass them.

Su Yu clearly felt that, in the area under the sky transformed by the two cicadas, the yin and yang breaths were disordered and chaotic. This would greatly affect the operation of the Yin Yang Wings of Supreme Pole.

In other words, he had just lost his power to escape.

"Your time to die has come!" Prince Yun said jubilantly. "Asura, let's attack together! This will be a quick battle!"

Boom!

Prince Yun channeled his divine power with both palms. Since losing the True Sky Flute of Heavenly Melody, he could only use his physical self in real flesh.

"Sky-Destroying Heavenly Seal!" The palms of his hands rotated and he interlocked his ten fingers, revealing the seal formula in the void. The divine power in his palm obeyed the formula, condensing into a full-scale seal. He performed it with a menacing expression.

"Form!" With a low growl, Prince Yun pressed both palms together and squeezed hard.

The seal came falling down. Its weight and size were equivalent to that of a small mountain.

Su Yu suddenly felt that the surrounding air was frozen, and his body trembled uncontrollably under the effects of the seal.

This was not all his enemies had prepared for him, however. Asura looked solemn. Then, shrouded in golden Buddha light, he pressed his palms together.

"Palm of the Great Buddha!"

The horribly huge Buddha's palm print exuded splendid Buddha light and struck together with Prince Yun's seal.

Su Yu was not afraid, however. "Just in time!"

"Contention of a Hundred Gods!" Su Yu cupped his hands together and let out a scream that shocked the world.

He seemed to be under some kind of induction. Then, a Heaven-defying figure with a powerful form appeared behind Su Yu. With his black hair and black eyes, it was unmistakably the figure of a Heaven-Defying Divine Warrior.

Both Prince Yun and Asura were shocked. Wasn't a figure like that, of the first emperor of heaven and earth, described in the historical records? Wasn't he the one named Heaven-Defying Cool Star?

What happened next made them more shocked than ever.

More and more figures appeared behind Su Yu.

The virtual shadows of many gods, much like bamboo shoots emerging after a rain, came into being one after another.

In the end, more than one hundred virtual deity shadows appeared, standing close together under the overcast sky.

Several of the virtual shadows projected a very strong sense of oppression onto the soul of the opponent.

Once the divine virtual shadows emerged, they looked up at the falling Sky-Destroying Heavenly seal and the Palm of the Great Buddha.

Hoot!

It sounded as if they all issued a hoot in unison.

The two attacks that swept toward them suddenly rolled back.

Prince Yun and Asura looked on in horror and retreated hastily.

However, they never anticipated a counterattack, so how could they avoid it?

The two were hurt by the magical powers they themselves had cast.

Prince Yun was not badly hurt. He had a magic weapon for defense, and a layer of fiery red barrier appeared in front of him, which offset a large part of the blow. He sustained only minor injuries.

However, Asura's injuries were serious. He was smashed by his own palm print. His chest was torn apart, and the Divine God Source Origin in his abdomen was greatly affected.

"How did you cultivate this? The virtual shadows of one hundred god! Is this even possible?" Prince Yun was an outstanding figure himself. Although there were many heroes in the world, he was confident that only a few of them could match him.

However, this young man, who was a mere Level Four Mortal Fairy individual, had managed to condense hundreds of Divine Powers in one breath!

This completely subverted his perception of everything he ever knew.

Ordinary people who had tried to condense one Divine Power might have had to spend all their lives until they succeeded. Few people ever condensed two Divine Powers.

Su Yu had condensed more than a hundred.

If he ever told anyone about this, no one would believe it.

The two of them joined forces to kill Su Yu, but Su Yu used the virtual shadows of gods to counterattack.

Prince Yun's eyes were cold, and he said, "Fine! You really should be killed! I admit that you are skilled, indeed. However, it is now time to say goodbye!"

With these words, he drew out a delicate and clear Jade Tiger, which vividly demonstrated the majestic nature of the owner.

"This Jade Tiger has been passed from generation to generation in the royal family of the Xue Nation of the Northern Territories. In terms of its power, it is far superior to the Purple Gold Yin and Yang Rings. Su Yu, prepare to die!" Prince Yun instilled divine power into the Jade Tiger.

The Jade Tiger, as if alive, grew rapidly and was soon more than three thousand feet long. It jumped down and landed in front of Su Yu.

The Jade Tiger's chilly breath was even more powerful than that of an ordinary Level Three deity!

Su Yu paused for a moment to think. This item was a magic weapon that was of the consumption type. There was, therefore, a limit on the number of times it could be used. Otherwise, it would have become the number one holy weapon of the Xue Nation.

A Level Three deity... Su Yu took a deep breath and looked resolute all of a sudden. "Alright, it's time to try this anyway."

With that, Su Yu suddenly appeared and then disappeared. One could not quite determine where he was.

The heavens and the earth were dark. On the boundless wasteland, a figure stood alone and silently looked up to the sky.

The endless rain was falling incessantly, and it seemed to be destroying all the living beings below.

The lone figure, at this moment, shouted loudly across time and space, and this shout was audible throughout the boundless wasteland.

"If the Heavens don't die, the fight never dies!"

Suddenly, the lonely figure merged with Su Yu.

It was as if he stepped out of a picture!

With a loud roar, Su Yu and the painted figure embarked on the vicissitudes of life and took three steps together.

"The first step, the sky breaks!"

"The second step, the Qingming collapses!"

"The third step, the universe reverses!"

Rumble!

These three steps stamped out the falling vicissitudes in the picture.

In reality, the Jade Tiger roared in agony after each of these three steps, and finally, its body was cracked along three lines. It was forced back into its original form and became a small jade tiger once more.

Prince Yun and Asura were shocked. "The secret skill of the Heaven-fighting Divine Warrior, Heaven-fighting Three Strokes!"

As they were unprepared, the three steps landed on them as well.

Ah!

With a scream that penetrated through the sky, Asura, a Level Four deity, was trampled and his soul was crushed.

Prince Yun turned on his defensive stance, but alas, could not resist this terrible power either.

His defense layers shattered and his entire body exploded, turning into powder.

Only his soul was left. He was fortunate enough to survive due to the protection of a hidden sacred imperial weapon.

Across the sky, there was a sense of boundless warfare and a lingering hidden power in the air, peculiar to the Heaven-fighting Divine Warrior.

However, the entire world was silent, as if it was thoroughly shaken by this combat.

Prince Yun was utterly terrified. He turned to flee, attempting to save his soul.

Alas, Su Yu was determined not to let him go. He waved his hand, and the Violet Gold Yin and Yang Rings crossed the void and caught him swiftly.

Prince Yun finally realized what he was up against, and he was afraid. He finally realized that, back then in the Woods of Drunken Immortals, had it not been for his father, he would be dead already.

"Su Yu! I will give you whatever you want, but please let me go," Prince Yun begged. He no longer cared about his dignity.

Su Yu's expression was indifferent. "You should never have come to find me again. If you had not, I would not have bothered to go back to the Northern Territories to deal with you."

As he spoke, his eyes grew colder.

Prince Yun was afraid that he was going to die immediately. He hurriedly said, "Wait! Don't kill me. I know many secrets of the Heaven-defying Empire!"

Su Yu's eyes narrowed slightly. "Oh? For example?"

Prince Yun was overjoyed and hastened to reveal some vital information. "For example, The Great Prince of the Heaven-defying Empire is in fact..."

However, at this moment, an overwhelming and terrible force soundlessly attacked Su Yu from behind.

This power was ruthless, overbearing, and contained a perverse intention to destroy everything.

It was a Heaven-defying Warrior. They could never be purged of domineering and rebellious intentions!

The attack was very sudden and Su Yu had made no precautions against it. In addition, coming from behind, it was more difficult to avoid.

A sense of mortal danger took over his soul.

If he were to die here... Su Yu began to get desperate.

However, he was also a rebellious person who never yielded to any external will.

Suddenly, Su Yu turned around and faced his adversary.

Others who saw this would immediately think of it as a more dangerous situation to be in.

Su Yu's chest was in a critical position. Then, suddenly, a black scale appeared.

Boom boom boom!

A wild, overbearing power bombarded the scales.

However, the scales behaved as if they were living beings. They opened and closed like mouths, sucking in more than 90% of that mad, overwhelming power.

Only 10% of the power managed to reach into Su Yu's heart.

With that line of buffering, Su Yu immediately activated the Ice Blue Divine Armor to its maximum. A wide ray of ice blue divine light came out through his body.

Puff!

However, after a moment of stalemate, the power penetrated the light of the Ice Blue Divine Armor as well. Even the Ice Blue Divine Armor itself was finally broken.

The remaining power, not meeting any obstruction, penetrated deep into Su Yu's heart with an irresistible force.

Ding!

There was a squeaking sound. This terrible force was like a needle, hitting an iron plate and then dissipating.

The dangerous blow was finally resolved under the resistance of the Rule fragments.

Su Yu, who was covered in cold sweat, looked back.

He saw a dark-skinned, short-bodied young man who stood behind him, all calm and upright.

He held a curved long sword in his hand, exuding mighty power.

This was the sword that had attacked Su Yu earlier.

If this sword was not aimed at his heart but was used for beheading instead, how dangerous would that be?

"Oh? You could actually deflect a blow from my Life Reversal Snake Sword?" The dark young man was surprised.

This blow was so powerful that no one could have completely resisted it, except the four empire rulers.

This man, however, not only resisted it but actually came out unharmed, which really surprised him.

Su Yu's eyes were cold. "Are you the First Prince of the Heaven-defying Empire?"

Standing in Yongzhen City, this man was holding a Life Reversal Snake Sword, the heritage of the royal empire. In addition, he was very strong. Thus, who could he be if not the First Prince?

Chapter 1376: The Demon Amongst the People

"Oh, the battle was just too exciting just now. I didn't expect that in addition to the wretched soul called Yongye Wuheng, there are still other people who can comprehend the essence of the Emperor of War. It truly is an eye-opener!"

Su Yu's heart sank. It turned out that the fluctuations of earlier were simply so great that they attracted this top-notch warrior to come forth.

Against such a person, Su Yu had no chance of winning.

At this moment, the First Prince smiled and waved his sword again.

Suddenly, another terrible vibration came forth.

Su Yu hurriedly dodged and only just managed to avoid it.

However, he suddenly heard a scream. He then saw that the soul of Prince Yun was pierced and killed by the sword.

Su Yu suddenly realized that the prince was going to kill Prince Yun and silence him for good!

Prince Yun said before his death that the Great Prince of the Heaven-defying Empire was actually ... Unfortunately, he didn't have a chance to finish.

"A disobedient dog. What's the point of him staying alive?" Said the First Prince indifferently.

Prince Yun had spoken of Hua Chen as if he were a dog. However, in the eyes of the First Prince, Prince Yun was a dog as well and ended up like Hua Chen.

The First Prince looked towards Su Yu and Yongye Chuxue. "Hahaha, even Yongye Chuxue is here. So, have you changed your mind and decided that you want to become my concubine?"

Yongye Chuxue looked cold and aloof. She didn't say a word.

"Oh, it doesn't matter if you don't answer. Anyway, I have already decided you would be mine. Since you are here, there is no reason for you to leave. You can start serving me tonight." The First Prince laughed as he spoke. Su Yu did not exist in his eyes at all.

Heaven-defying Cool Star, Nitian Hanxing, was always arrogant and used to having his way. In addition, he liked two things in his life.

First, battles.

Second, women.

Whenever there was a battle, he jumped in with great enthusiasm. Wherever he went, he would get wounded and injured, and his soul would be covered in a charcoal-like substance.

As for women, he lusted after pretty faces and once vowed to have the most beautiful women in the world in his harem.

There were two women whom he especially desired.

The first was the Greatest Saint Lady of the Moonwatch Sect. He once threatened to invade the Moonwatch Sect with his father and imprison her, forcefully inducing her into his harem.

The second was the top beauty of the Empire of Darkness, Yongye Chuxue. He threatened that whoever married her would be his enemy for life. In his eyes, he was the only one that was eligible to have Yongye Chuxue.

When dealing with women, he had quite a bit of his father's, Nitian Guyun's, charm.

With that, the First Prince took a breath of air, and a violent suction emerged from his palm. It pulled Yongye Chuxue in towards him.

"Come here! Let me have a taste of you!"

However, at this moment, Su Yu gripped the Divine Feather of Frost, set off a gust of wind, and used it to pull Yongye Chuxue, who had flown up into the sky, back toward him.

The jade tiger lying on the ground and the remains of Prince Yun and Asura were carried away in the wind as well.

The First Prince had missed his shot and was rather indignant about it. "If I, the prince, came here personally, wouldn't it be a joke if you managed to flee from me?"

Whoosh!

The First Prince rushed into the air and chased after them.

The place was still shrouded in the yin and yang chill, and the two yin and yang flows were still disordered. Thus, they could not use the Yin and Yang Tai Chi Wings to get away.

A crisis was looming, but Su Yu's face had a calm expression.

"Pearl of Godly Thunder!" Su Yu threw out a dense thunder ball the size of a fist.

Right after the bead dispersed, it released a great surge of Divine Tribulation of Ice and Thunder.

The First Prince, however, did not even glance at it. He was staring greedily at Yongye Chuxue. "Yongye Chuxue, you can't escape the hands of the prince."

Snap!

As soon as he turned his hand, the Life Reversal Snake Sword immediately shattered the attacking divine Tribulation of Ice and Thunder. Even the Pearl of Godly Thunder was destroyed on the spot as well.

Su Yu's pupils shrank a little. What an overbearing imperial sacred artifact!

He remembered that it was, in fact, ranked 30th on the sacred artifact list!

Compared to Yongye Wuheng's Heaven-Striped Dragon Sword, it was eight ranks higher.

"Oh, almost forgot... you should take one of my sword's attacks too!" The prince sneered and stabbed at Su Yu.

This sword was, in fact, aimed at Su Yu's head!

Without a black scale to block it, Ice Blue Divine Armor to offset the attack, or Rule fragments to resist it, the blade was going to slice Su Yu's skull open.

A desperate sense of danger rose up in Su Yu's heart.

Seeing that he was in mortal peril, Su Yu channeled and released the Six Fundamental Laws of Mind Control at this critical moment.

The look on the First Prince's face changed and the Life Reversal Snake Sword in his hand suddenly got out of control.

"Six Fundamental Laws of Mind Control! You Are Su Yu!" The prince suddenly realized who the person in front of him was.

Outside of the Empire of Darkness, the only person who had mastery of the Six Fundamental Laws of Mind Control was a foreigner, an upstart named Su Yu.

This outsider was wanted by the four empires because he had many treasures superior to those that they had acquired.

The First Prince could not help but laugh wildly. "Hahaha! You are actually Su Yu! You are like a godsend to me. To think that I have you here in front of me!"

As he spoke, he regained control of the Life Reversal Snake Sword once more.

Although Su Yu was manipulating it, the First Prince held it forcibly by virtue of his overbearing power, and the Six Fundamental Laws of Mind Control could not take over the sword completely.

"If you were a little higher in your cultivation, you could perhaps be able to take away the Life Reversal Snake Sword. Unfortunately, you have no chance!" The prince licked his lips excitedly. "Today is really a good day, a beautiful woman and treasures on hand. Today, I will have a big celebration in the city and spend the night with the beauties! Hahahaha..."

As he laughed wildly, several overwhelming breaths suddenly came forth.

The First Prince's face changed slightly and his smile faded away. "The leader of the Empire of Darkness?"

Sure enough, four figures quickly emerged on the horizon.

One of them was Yongye Wuheng!

And the other three all exuded the terrifying aura of Level Three deities.

Even as the Empire of Darkness faced a difficult situation, they actually sent three such powerful individuals just to rescue Yongye Chuxue? The First Prince found that hard to believe.

Yongye Chuxue's eyes were as cold as ice. Staring at the First Prince, she said, "The nature of rivers and mountains is hard to change. So many years have passed, but you are still the same, a demon amongst the people!"

Everyone knew that Nitian Hanxing was as promiscuous as his father.

However, few people knew that he was even worse than his father and had almost become a demon.

How much did the world know of the women he trapped? His father's harem consisted entirely of women he forced in. Even his own mother was given the same treatment. Thus, the women in the harem have become beaten down and willing to accept that other women would be forced into the harem as well.

This kind of complete submission to the men was shocking to outsiders.

It was, however, not impossible to change things in the Heaven-defying Empire. There had been an increase in opposition.

Going against humanity, against heaven, and against rules was very typical of the Heaven-defying Empire.

Hearing these words, the First Prince laughed. "Why, do you still want your fiancée? I have tamed her and she obeys me completely, hahaha!"

Yongye Wuheng had a tingling sensation in his heart. His eyes were filled with rage.

Long ago, he and the princess of the Taiching Empire, Taiching Xuanxuan, fell in love, and the two parties even made a marriage contract.

Alas, Nitian Hanxing lusted for her. He vowed to get her at all costs.

He actually did fulfill his promise. While Taiching Xuanxuan was on her way for a visit, Nitian Hanxing led an army to intercept her, snatched Taiching Xuanxuan away, forced himself on her, and brought her into his harem.

For this reason, a war nearly broke out between the Taiching Empire and the Heaven-defying Empire.

In the end, due to Nitian Guyun's superior power, the Taiching Empire had to submit and the emperor was forced to allow Taiching Xuanxuan to become one of Nitian Hanxing's wives.

Ten years have passed since then, and Taiching Xuanxuan has never been able to leave the Heaven-defying Empire after she had become one of the many imprisoned damsels of Nitian Hanxing's harem.

"I have to say, you have good taste. Taiching Xuanxuan is wonderful in bed, simply extraordinary. Amongst the many women I have, she definitely ranks in the top ten."

Yongye Wuheng clenched his fist, his killing intent shooting through the sky.

Of the three major things he hated in life, one was men who took away other men's women.

So many times he had dreamed of revenge, coming up with ways to make Nitian Hanxing pay for what he did.

"Hahaha, thank you for sending me your beautiful younger sister as well." Nitian Hanxing looked down on everyone and did not give the three Level Three deities much thought. "If I put your fiancée and sister on the same bed, wouldn't it be interesting?"

A peal of insane laughter issued out of his mouth, revealing his true colors.

Yongye Wuheng's eyes flashed with rage. "You can only dream of doing that! My companions, please stop him!"

"Chuxue, Su Yu, you both go now!" Yongye Wuheng yelled.

"Hahaha! Do you really think you can take her away? Try to stop me and you shall die!" Nitian Hanxing roared, and the Life Reversal Snake Sword swept through the air.

Yongye Wuheng's three companions looked solemn and apprehensive despite the fact that their adversary was alone. They proceeded with caution.

Su Yu, Yongye Chuxue, and Yongye Wuheng took the opportunity to escape deeper into the woods and headed towards the mist.

Reaching the edge of the mist, if they took just one step forward, they would cross the border to the Lost Nation.

Yongye Wuheng stopped and stared intently at Yongye Chuxue. With a look of infinite love on his face, he said, "Sister, you must protect yourself."

Yongye Chuxue replied. "Brother, why don't you flee with us? It's too dangerous for you to fight Nitian Hanxing."

"Some things had been a lingering wound in my heart. I have escaped for too long, and I don't want to continue running away," Yongye Wuheng said as he shook his fist.

The world knew that Yongye Wuheng had acquired his achievements thanks to his many talents.

Yet only Yongye Chuxue knew that he cultivated with stubborn determination because of the desire for revenge.

Even so, the gap in abilities between him and Nitian Hanxing was getting bigger and bigger.

Ten years had passed. Yongye Wuheng was frustrated and ready to meet whatever fate that awaited him.

Yongye Wuheng took out a sealed Great Desolation Smelter and gave it to Yongye Chuxue. He then looked towards Su Yu. "The Great Desolation Smelter has a special seal belonging to the Empire of Darkness. Unless Yongye Chuxue voluntarily chooses to do so, no external force can break it. I hope you will keep your promise and help my sister complete the escort mission."

Su Yu nodded. "No problem," He said.

Yongye Wuheng looked at Su Yu for a long time and sighed in resignation. "Then don't come back in the future, and don't set foot in any part of the Ancient God Realm."

Yongye Chuxue thought this was strange, but Su Yu nodded slightly. "Thank you, thank you for letting me go."

Yongye Wuheng was shocked, but thought of the power of Su Yu's calculations and smiled bitterly. "You had planned for this."

"Well, when you came here, you were actually ordered to arrest me, but you just happened to meet Nitian Hanxing. Isn't that so?" Su Yu asked.

Yongye Wuheng sighed and said, "I might have to be grateful to Nitian Hanxing. If it were not for him stopping my three companions, I would not be able to prevent them from arresting you."

"So, Su Yu, now that you know everything, don't come back once you cross over to the Lost Nation. There is no place for you in the Ancient God Realm."

Chapter 1377: The Loose Seal

As he went on, Yongye Wuheng looked at his sister. "And you, if you successfully undo the curse, don't come back again. The Empire is a dangerous place. Perhaps when you return, it will no longer exist."

Yongye Chuxue's face was full of sadness. With chaos in the south, rebellion in the north, and Nitian Guyun adding fuel to the fire, the Empire of Darkness's fate was indeed hanging in the balance.

"Take good care of my sister, my only sister." Yongye Wuheng looked at them as he retreated, waving goodbye.

It was as if he was saying farewell to them forever.

He was going back to fight against Nitian Hanxing in a battle of life and death.

After the battle, he would not return any more.

"No!" Being close to Yongye Wuheng, his sister understood him perfectly well. Yongye Chuxue came forward to stop him, but Yongye Wuheng was too quick for her.

He turned around. His eyes were sharp and glistening and he held a long sword that flashed like the lightning.

However, at the moment when he made to move away, the Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang suddenly entrapped him, causing him to tumble to the ground.

Yongye Wuheng's indomitable imposing manner was destroyed all at once.

"This is not the time to die in vain." Su Yu looked at the battlefield in the distance, listening to the non-stop sounds of struggle.

A commander had fallen!

Yongye Wuheng insisted and said, "Brother Su, if you still remember the personal favor I did for you, just let me go. The Empire is tottering and in chaos, there is no home for me to go back to now. There is a woman who has been waiting ten years to get her revenge. There is no reason for me to live in this world any longer!"

"Haha, all the more reason why I can't let you die! You managed to bear it for a decade, why can't you wait a few more years?" Su Yu's eyes were shining with warmth and he smiled. "Let us go to the Lost Nation together, maybe over there you will have a favorable turn in life."

Yongye Wuheng froze for a moment and was moved by Su Yu's confident expression.

"I have encountered a lot of despair in the past, and every time things seemed hopeless. I have managed to survive to this day because I did not give up, because I was determined to fight until the very end!"

"As long as you have breath in you, you can continue to fight!"

After hearing that, Yongye Wuheng seemed to be convinced, and his eyes gradually became brighter.

Yeah, so what if the Empire was gone? He still had a lot of time to train and prepare and take back everything that was snatched away from him.

After being released by the Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang, Yongye Wuheng bowed down to Su Yu and said, "Thank you, Brother Su, for talking sense into me. I know what to do now."

"Alright, then let's go." Su Yu smiled and stepped into the everlasting mist.

After fighting for a long time in the distance, Nitian Hanxing was covered with blood. He held the Life Reversal Snake Sword and reached the edge of the mist in an angry mood.

The Lost Nation was vast and boundless. It was said to be ten times larger than the entire Ancient God Realm.

Moreover, the perpetual mist isolated any divine auras, making it impossible to track down any deities who chose to conceal themselves.

In other words, finding the fugitives would be like looking for a needle in a haystack.

Nitian Hanxing proclaimed in extremely conceited defiance, "The woman I fancy, the treasure I fancy... they will never be able to escape me!"

At the Lost Nation, in a remote mountain village...

The three of them stopped to rest and sat around the bonfire.

The atmosphere was just a bit weird.

Yongye Chuxue stared at Su Yu and Yongye Wuheng coldly, without blinking.

She looked at them until they began to feel uncomfortable.

"Brother, so you are saying that you had known from the beginning that the mysterious creature with a dragon head and the human body was Su Yu?"

Yongye Wuheng replied uneasily, "This... listen to me, sister. Actually, I want to..."

"Liar!" Yongye Chuxue clenched her teeth and interrupted Yongye Wuheng's words.

Then she glared at Su Yu again, but her eyes softened a lot, and she was a little bit shy and timid. "You snatched my things, then you still... still did that to me by the pond. How could you lie to me?"

Su Yu did not know what to say.

During the battle with Prince Yun and Asura, Su Yu had used the Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang.

At that time, Yongye Chuxue was in a coma.

Earlier on, she was trapped by the figure with a dragon head and a human body by means of that magic weapon.

She was a wise woman and immediately made the right conclusions.

That mysterious figure with a dragon head and a human body was, in fact, Su Yu!

After entering the Lost Nation, her confrontation with him confirmed her conjecture, making her angry and ashamed at the same time.

What made her even angrier was that her brother had known about it for a long time, but kept it from her intentionally!

The feeling of being kept in the dark drove her crazy.

Su Yu said, "If you put yourself in my shoes, I'm sure you would understand. I'm from the demon tribe and was hunted down in the Ancient God Realm. How could I reveal my true identity? Therefore, I could only keep the secret from you. I didn't mean to deceive you. I hope you can understand."

Listening to Su Yu's patient and gentle explanation, Yongye Chuxue's heart grew warm. Not only did her grievances disappear without a trace, but she also felt that she was too aggressive and not empathetic towards other people. She hurriedly said in an apologetic tone, "Sorry, I do not blame you. It's not your fault."

Su Yu said in embarrassment, "But it's not the princess's fault either."

When he said that, Yongye Chuxue felt flustered. She suddenly pointed her finger at Yongye Wuheng and said, "Yes, it was not you or me who was at fault. It is all my brother's fault! Why did you hide it from me, Yongye Wuheng? Yes, it is all your fault!"

Yongye Wuheng, who was being targeted, opened his mouth. "My dear sister, how can you do this to me?"

It would have been alright if he kept silent. However, when he tried to speak, Yongye Chuxue became angry. She grabbed a handful of sand and threw it at him, exclaiming, "It's you, it's all your fault! I don't care, it was all your fault."

Yongye Wuheng whispered to himself, "The relationship has not even begun to take shape and you treat your own brother as an outsider already. Women are indeed fickle and do not merit trust!"

Yongye Chuxue's ears were sharp and she overheard him. Her whole face turned red and she blustered loudly, "You, you, what are you talking about? If you continue with this, I will ask Su Yu to drive you away and you will not be allowed to come with us!"

"Alright, alright, I will keep quiet." Yongye Wuheng was extremely disappointed. Since Yongye Chuxue was little, she was an obedient younger sister. Now that she fancied someone, she turned hostile all of a sudden.

Su Yu smiled and felt that the brother and sister had a very close relationship.

"Alright, now can you tell me your specific destination?" Su Yu finally asked the question that was weighing on his heart.

Since this was an escort mission, they could not wander aimlessly.

Yongye Chuxue then calmed down, her cheeks still flushed a little. She did not dare to look into Su Yu's eyes as she said quietly, "We are going to the Holy Land of the Moonwatch Sect."

"Where is that?" Su Yu was surprised.

Yongye Chuxue said, "It is at the edge of the Lost Nation. It is the birthplace of the Moonwatch Sect. It is rumored that this mist surrounding us came from that place."

Yongye Wuheng added, "The ancient tombs of all the previous Lords of the Moonwatch Sect are over there. The place is filled with amazing wizard power. In order to undo the curse that lingers on my sister, we will have to utilize the master-level wizard power at that place."

The curse on Yongye Chuxue's body, which Su Yu had witnessed, was dangerous and unpredictable. Indeed, it could not be undone by any ordinary method.

"How confident are you in your ability to cross the Lost Nation? Even if you do not encounter the Moonwatch Sect, brutal beasts are hidden in this mist. Aren't they all very dangerous?"

The initial mission plan was for Yongye Chuxue to go alone. As for Su Yu, he was only playing a supporting role.

Back then, where did Yongye Chuxue's self-confidence come from?

"We are fairly sure we can do this." Yongye Chuxue took out an ancient map, a large part of which was blank, indicating that she had not been there before.

However, on the map, a bright red line ran through the entire region to the innermost part of it.

"This is what an elder of the Empire of Darkness had left us with after he had gone on an expedition in the Lost Nation. There are not many dangers on this route. As long as we get past this region called Thousand Demons Ridge, we can directly reach the depths of the Holy Land of the Moonwatch Sect."

After listening to her, Su Yu thought about it and said, "As it is the Holy Land of the Moonwatch Sect, do you think it will be so easy to reach? Don't you think there might be some important information that your relation had missed?"

In response, Yongye Chuxue said, "This is something we had also had thought about. Theoretically, the Holy Land must be full of the Moonwatch Sect's guards. They will never allow outsiders to arrive at that place easily. Nevertheless, our elder relative had succeeded in doing so."

As he listened to the explanation, Su Yu's eyes flashed and he asked, "What was the condition of your relative when he came back? Were there any unusual behaviors?"

"Everything was normal, and he passed away in his sleep a hundred years later." The brother and sister looked at each other and secretly thought that Su Yu was being overly probing with his questions.

Was that all? Su Yu still felt a little disbelieving.

However, there were no other options except for traveling along this red line on the map.

Su Yu handed the map back to Yongye Chuxue, but his eyes suddenly swept away, headed outside the mountains and flew out with an afterglow.

Standing in the sky above the mountains, Su Yu grabbed a handful of air, and a faint wisp of magical power swirled in the palm of his hand.

The Yongye brother and sister rushed over and said in surprise, "Brother Su, was someone out there just now?"

Su Yu nodded. "Yeah, a person who has been constantly watching me secretly. They have been doing it on and off ever since I reached the Empire of Darkness."

Staring at the magical power in the palm of his hand, Su Yu was even more surprised. This person was actually from the wizard tribe. How could it be?

What had transpired made Su Yu and the others unwilling to stay and they left promptly.

In the meantime, outside the City of Yongzhen, a large number of wizards had gathered.

A young girl who had fair skin and was beautiful like a fairy led the group. A tall and indifferent-looking woman followed her.

"Saint Lady, judging from the fighting aura here, it is indeed the place where Su Yu had been staying." The tall woman was Cailin. She analyzed the situation and said, "According to the information I have received, he will escort Yongye Chuxue of the Empire of Darkness to the Lost Nation. If I am not wrong, he should have reached the Lost Nation already."

After such a long time, they were finally certain that the mysterious creature with a dragon head and a human body was indeed Su Yu, exactly like Cailin had said before.

Su Yu alone in this whole world could have such outstanding capabilities.

After hearing this, the sweet young girl pursed her lips with remorse. "It turns out that it really was him! If I had known it before, I would have trusted Sister Cailin and captured him at the Xueman Building. Now we have to look for him at the Lost Nation. That place is ten times larger than the Ancient Gods Realm. There are many dangerous places there, some that even our Moonwatch Sect did not dare to set foot in."

Cailin said, "There is no use indulging in regrets now. It is better to return to the Lost Nation as soon as possible and mobilize all the tribes to watch his movements."

The Saint Lady was frustrated. "I guess there is nothing else we can do. I just hope he doesn't enter the three restricted areas of the Lost Nation. Otherwise, it's all over."

In the depths of the Celestial Crystal Mountains and inside the huge stone gate, an unsettling and shuddering wave suddenly flowed out from within.

For a moment, the long ranges of mountains broke apart. The 10,000-year-old underground flames rose, burning the Celestial Crystal Mountains like a dragon's breath.

Thousands of blood amulets hanging on the stone gate fell into the dust one after another.

"The repression of the ten thousand amulets has finally been loosened, and in eight years, the seal of the stone gate can be broken," the pleasant voice of a woman wafted out from inside the gate.

The World Annihilation Dragon was looking forward to it. "Hehehe, this forsaken world is waiting to be destructed by my mistress..."

The wave radiated throughout the entire Ancient God Realm.

Yongye Jiuyang, Nitian Guyun, Binghuo Cangxing, and Taiching Yunluan, the four Empire monarchs, suddenly felt the sweeping wave and the expressions of their faces changed.

Startled, they gathered at the Celestial Crystal Mountains, looking extremely stern and gloomy.

In the southern domain of the Empire of Darkness, on a corpse mountain, a merman king wearing a golden yellow robe had a look of poorly controlled panic on his face. "That woman and that dragon are coming out soon! I must hurry up, or everyone will die!"

Chapter 1378: The Forbidden Lands of Ten Thousand Demons

At a certain steep mist-covered mountain in the Lost Nation...

"Sword Inquiring Cosmos!" In Yongye Wuheng's palm, the sword divided itself into tens of millions of sword rays and cut a Level Five weirdly-shaped strange beast into numerous fragments.

Swoosh!

Yongye Wuheng put away his long sword. His mood was grave and stern, and he was more composed and capable than before.

Roar!

At the same time, a loud roar reverberated through the air and a giant behemoth of a thousand feet collapsed. Judging from its fiery aura, it was a monster of the Level Four realm.

On the body of the behemoth, a young man stood with his hands behind his back, three thousand divine figures floating behind him.

"Brother Su, your speed of progression is amazing. In just two years, your mastery of divine paths has reached as high as three thousand!" Yongye Wuheng was amazed.

They have been at the Lost Nation for two years now.

Unlike in the Ancient God Realm, here they could not fly around frequently.

The Lost Nation's environment was dangerous, and with perils lurking everywhere, flying in the air became too risky. They could only travel on foot.

Not having any choice, they had spent two years walking.

They had experienced what just happened about a hundred times already.

Su Yu jumped down, his demeanor cool as the danger was behind them. "Brother Wuheng has also made great progress. Back at the start, when you encountered a Level Five strange beast at its peak, it took all your energy and power to take it down. Now you are able to defeat it with ease. Your increase in strength is enviable too."

Hearing that, Yongye Wuheng's confidence increased.

Yes, overcoming life and death experiences for more than two years had stimulated his hidden potential. Although his cultivation had not made much progress, his strength has been increasing day by day.

If he kept up with his training, he would be able to match Nitian Hanxing and challenge him!

The decision to embark on this trip to the Lost Nation was indeed the right one.

"Don't be too proud of yourself. You have to follow Brother Su's example. He has made more progress than you have," Yongyue Chuxue said cheekily.

Yongye Wuheng had become accustomed to his younger sister favoring an outsider over her own kin. He sighed, "Brother Su is a natural genius, and I will never be able to reach his level in this lifetime."

He knew very well that for Su Yu, killing the Level Four deity with three thousand divine paths' figures was just a small feat.

Even if Nitian Hanxing came after him himself, he had the power to fight him now, and he would not be caught unprepared with no countermeasures as he had been before.

What's more, he knew perfectly well that Su Yu's progress in the past two years was far more than merely the divine paths. He had also advanced significantly in other areas.

For example, the Heaven-stomping Three Strokes.

The first move was Heaven-stomping Three Strokes. He had already practiced that to perfection but had never performed it yet.

If it were performed, the power would be terrible and unimaginable.

"Of course it is. Thanks to Brother Su Yu, you can now grasp and make headway with the Heaven-stomping Three Strokes."

For the past two years, under Su Yu's guidance, Yongye Wuheng had also gained unprecedented benefits in learning the Heaven-stomping Three Strokes. From just scratching the surface, now he had reached the Lower Tier level in using this technique.

"I am ashamed of myself. Brother Su personally instructed me, but I am so slow that I am still at the initial stage," Yongye Wuheng said in a helpless tone.

In the eyes of outsiders, his progress over the past two years was so great that it would be considered amazing. Even the arrogant Nitian Hanxing would have dreaded facing him if he knew of it.

Compared with Su Yu, however, he paled into insignificance by comparison and this frustrated him.

Su Yu laughed. "I could master it thanks to my special circumstances. Chuxue, don't underestimate your brother's potential. He just lacks an opportunity."

In fact, in terms of mastering the technique, Su Yu was inferior to Yongye Wuheng.

He had a secret method to speed up time a thousandfold. Thus, the time it took him to reach the Lower Tier level was actually far longer than two years.

Yongye Wuheng, on the other hand, reached the Lower Tier level within two years, no cheating and no tricks. Thinking of that, Su Yu felt ashamed and inadequate.

Yongye Chuxue smiled, showing her pretty dimples, and said to Yongye Wuheng, "Brother, did you hear that? Brother Su Yu was praising you."

"I am overwhelmed with joy," Yongye Wuheng rolled his eyes. His sister was now hopelessly and totally smitten with Su Yu.

Su Yu smiled lightly and took out the map.

"According to the route, we have already reached the most dangerous place, the Thousand Demons Ridge. I hope you are ready for the possibility of us not being able to access this path."

The Yongye brother and sister looked at each other with stern expressions.

Everything was exactly like what Su Yu had originally guessed. Could the holy land of the Moonwatch Sect really be accessed so easily?

They met countless Level Five beasts along the way, and there were hundreds of Level Four beasts. They would encounter one every three to five days on average.

With such frequent dangers lurking in their path, if Yongye Chuxue had been traveling alone, she would certainly have died very soon after setting off. After a few attacks by Level Five beasts, her end would have been quick and merciless.

Fortunately, Su Yu had extraordinary strength, and thanks to him they were still alive.

However, they were by no means safe.

Thousand Demons Ridge was the only dangerous place marked on the map by the Yongye elder.

So far, the dangers of the road were beyond what they had expected. What perils were awaiting them at the Thousand Demons Ridge?

Two weeks later, at the Thousand Demons Ridge...

The trio stopped, staring at the vast, strange-looking sky before them.

The sky here was filled with voids upon voids. There were billions of them, all densely packed together.

Every void was like a living creature, swelling and shrinking as though they are breathing.

Looking from a distance, it seemed that the sky here had become like an enormous honeycomb, densely covering hundreds of thousands of miles. This made them feel extremely uncomfortable.

Even without deliberately exploring the area, Su Yu could feel the presence of powerful creatures in the voids.

The weakest was at the level of a prospective deity, while the strongest... its strength was hard to evaluate, but it was comparable to the Level Two Faction Masters, no less.

Yongye Wuheng's eyes were wide with fear. "This ... this does not match the descriptions of our relative!"

Yongye Chuxue's face was pale. The relative did say that the Thousand Demons Ridge was guarded by many powerful deities and prospective deities, but according to him, the strongest of them was at Level Six, no higher.

However, the scene before them was quite different from that description.

There were not thousands of voids here, but hundreds of millions!

There were countless Level Six creatures residing within, but there was also something deep in the voids that made Yongye Chuxue feel extremely uncomfortable. She shuddered.

Su Yu's eyes narrowed. He grabbed a stone, wrapped it with divine power, and aimed it at the open space where he was heading.

Tock!

The stone hit the open space. Even though Su Yu didn't aim for a void, the voids were so dense that there was a high probability of hitting one of them.

The stone fell into a void and a fierce roar came from within, as if it awakened something.

Suddenly, a vicious, three-eyed dog-like creature crawled out of the void, a terrifying grimace on its face.

A pair of sharp fangs reflected the sunlight while blood-red drool dripped from the corner of its mouth. Its sharp claws emitted sparks as it came out from the void, and a low, rumbling growl came out from its throat.

As though their occupants were connected, there were also commotions starting in the nearby voids. Evil creatures of different sizes, but all similar in appearance, started to come out of them.

When they discovered the presence of Su Yu and his companions, the monsters bared their teeth, salivating in the anticipation of juicy flesh. Their claws scratched the ground as they prepared to pounce forward and attack.

Su Yu made a rough count and discovered that there were about three hundred of these evil creatures.

Among them, about thirty were in the Level Six divine realm and five in the Level Five divine realm.

As for prospective deities, they were countless.

Moreover, they kept appearing and there seemed to be no end to them.

More and more voids in the back were startled and transmitted in the form of waves towards the deepest place.

In a blink of an eye, millions of voids were activated.

Su Yu took a deep breath and looked at the Yongye brother and sister. "Do you still want to try and venture across?"

Yongye Chuxue's face turned pale.

"Now is hardly the time to discuss venturing forward. The question is whether we can leave here alive!" Yongye Wuheng's face was grave as well. The appearance of three hundred strange beasts alone would be enough to keep them busy for a while, let alone dealing with those that started coming out one after another in the back.

Su Yu nodded his head. "Then let us leave first and discuss our options later."

Swoosh!

He raised his hand and threw out a delicate and exquisite peacock, which danced in the air and shot out a series of light rays.

Then countless roars sounded and dozens of strange beasts were killed.

The Peacock's Plume, which had already been used many times, finally shattered and turned into dust.

Taking this opportunity, the three of them immediately retreated and escaped by fleeing tens of thousands of miles, until the dense voids disappeared from sight and the strange beasts stopped chasing them.

The three of them stood on a huge boulder, their expressions grave.

"Any little bit of movement can cause all the voids to resonate, so this path won't work out for us after all." Yongye Wuheng's face was serious. If the throw of a stone could cause such turbulence, what would happen if the three of them entered the area of the voids and accidentally aroused all of them?

COMMENT

Moreover, the sky above that area was entirely filled with the voids, so they could not even fly over it.

Even with Su Yu's Tai Chi Yin Yang wings, they would not be able to cross it.

Yongye Chuxue made an effort to appear composed. After toiling for two years, this was the outcome they got, and it felt terrible.

"It seems we can only try and go around that area," Su Yu suddenly said.

After hearing Su Yu's suggestion, Yongye Chuxue could not help but tremble. "You are willing to take the risk of embarking on this detour?"

Even Yongye Wuheng admired his tenacity. "Brother Su, according to the original agreement, that was the path we were supposed to take. You do not need to accompany us and risk your life."

Su Yu calmly said, "Our agreement back then was that I would escort Chuxue to the Holy Land, right? As that road is no longer feasible, then it is not within the scope of the agreement!"

As he spoke, Su Yu glanced at his surroundings. "We will stick closely to this region and take a roundabout route by traveling along the outskirts."

The brother and sister were apprehensive. What sort of dangers would they encounter in the Lost Nation if they changed their route now?

Along the way, they did not meet anyone from the Moonwatch Sect yet because they managed to avoid dangerous places by relying on the map left behind by their relation.

Now that they were going on a detour, it would be highly dangerous to proceed alone. There was no question they needed Su Yu.

"Sister, if you were betrothed to him, as your brother, I could put my mind at ease," Yongye Wuheng said softly.

Yongye Chuxue blushed and said quietly, "That's provided he would want to become betrothed to me, which is by no means certain."

As the three of them left the place, shortly afterward, two men who exuded magical power emerged from the dark.

"Ah Pa, aren't these three live spirits brave? They actually plan to go straight into the forbidden land of ten thousand demons," said a short, lithe figure, strikingly similar to the Black Fish deity.

Ah Pa was his father. He was old, and his fish eyes were filled with shock. "Live spirits from the Ancient God Realm? This is not good. Go back and inform the tribe. The army of the Heaven-defying Empire is nearby!"

Chapter 1379: The Dayu Tribe

Ten days later, three figures descended on the outskirts of a village.

In the village, countless live spirits were coming and going. They were mostly different species, but they had one thing in common, namely, that their bodies oozed a faintly discernible dark aura.

They were all members of the Moonwatch Sect.

The arrival of the three figures was stealthy and silent, so they did not attract any attention.

"It's still that village of the Moonwatch Sect," Yongye Wuheng's heart sank and he looked visibly crestfallen.

Yongye Chuxue could not help but show her dejection. "It's been ten days. What is going on here? Brother Su Yu has used the Yin Yang Wings of Supreme Pole ten times in a row. In theory, we were supposed to stride across billions of miles of mountain ranges and rivers. Why does it feel like we haven't come far at all?"

Su Yu's face was a little pale, and he was starting to get tired.

The radius of the void area was only about 100 million miles, but in ten days, he used the Yin Yang Wings of Supreme Pole no less than ten times.

The result, however, was almost a standstill without much progress at all.

They first saw the village in front of them seven days ago. Within that time, no matter how fast they walked, flew, or even used the Yin Yang Wings of Supreme Pole, they could not get past the village and only managed to linger nearby.

Su Yu thought for a long time, staring at the vaguely visible void space, and eventually said, "I think I understand why your relation would rather choose a dangerous place like the void space than try to make a detour around it."

The Yongye brother and sister knew what he meant.

Going through the area of many voids must have been the only way to head forward.

"The presence of that void space has affected a large area all around and virtually formed a huge and incomparable space barrier, which we can't get around."

No matter how they tried to bypass it, they could not get past the village ahead.

His eyes closed in contemplation, Su Yu thought for a long time. He stared at the village and said slowly, "I think I shall go down to the village to investigate."

"No way!" Yongye Wuheng and Yongye Chuxue said in unison.

Yongye Wuheng said, "Brother Su, you have no idea. The members of the Moonwatch Sect all originate from tribes like the one that lives in this village. Each tribe has an idol of their wizardry ancestors, and each idol contains a line of pure wizard power that is passed down the generation, protecting the tribe. Going down there would be extremely dangerous."

Su Yu continued to observe the village.

In the village's central square there was a statue made of a special kind of material, which was the tallest infrastructure in the whole village.

"That idol should not be able to threaten me. At best, it can only kill deities of Level Five divine realm. If I am careful, I should have no problem."

"You must not!" The brother and sister said in unison again, and this time, Yongye Chuxue added, "Don't underestimate the idol. Back when the Ancient God Realm and the Moonwatch Sect were at war, this kind of arrogance caused many strong men to fall. Many of those who lost their lives were at Level Three divine realm, and even some faction masters of the royal families were defeated!"

What? Su Yu was taken aback. Was the idol that powerful? The faction masters were elite deities of Level Two divine realm, no less, but they had fallen because of its powers as well?

Yongye Chuxue explained, "Every qualified village is rewarded by the Moonwatch Sect with an idol made of special material. The power of one idol may not be very impressive, but weirdly, the

idol of this village seems to be able to borrow the strength of the idols at other villages, so that its own powers are multiplied by many times. How powerful do you think it would be if its strength multiplied a ten-thousandfold?"

Su Yu was taken aback. According to what Yongye Chuxue said, all the idols in the Lost Nation could lend power to each other, causing an incredible amount of sorcery energy to be released in a short period of time.

If that were the case, these idols would be really dangerous!

"Even the Heaven-defying Empire's army would need the absolute power of more than 10,000 people before they dared to attack the village. They know the strength of the idol and are wary of it."

After listening to this explanation, Su Yu naturally felt that he had to be more cautious, but still said, "Well, then, I will enter in a different way."

After saying that, under the amazed eyes of the Yongye siblings, Su Yu's body began to emit wizard power.

If a stranger saw him now, Su Yu could be mistaken for a wizard!

"Brother Su, you..." Yongye Wuheng stuttered in amazement. He could not believe his own eyes. This was the first time he had seen or heard of people of the Ancient God Realm who could cultivate wizard powers.

Su Yu said, not bothering to explain anything, "You two wait here, don't get caught. I'm going to investigate."

Having said that, he stepped out of the deep forest and went straight towards the village.

His arrival immediately caught the attention of the village guards. Two dark Moonwatch Sect members noticed Su Yu and issued an alarm at once.

The alarm sounded and many strong men in the village gathered, among them one old man of Level Five divine realm.

Holding a strangely shaped crutch in his hand, he looked rather majestic. The surrounding Moonwatch Sect members treated him with great respect.

He must be the leader of the tribe, Su Yu deduced.

"Who are you?" The old man did not let his guard down just because Su Yu looked like a wizard.

The different people of the Ancient God Realm fought each other to the death, and there was no absolute harmony among all the people of the wizard tribe either.

"I am from a distant place, a visitor from the Guyao tribe, to be exact. I was passing by your village. Please excuse me for bothering you."

The Lost Nation had a vast territory and thousands of tribes. Not all the tribes knew of each other, so the unfamiliar name of Guyao did not make anyone suspect him.

"A visitor, huh?" The tribe leader looked at Su Yu carefully and noticed that his wizard power was not strong. It was not even at the level of a prospective deity, so he began to relax.

"I've ventured into this area recently, but I can't seem to get past this place, so I'm here to ask for help," Su Yu said.

After hearing that, a group of people had found his explanation entirely plausible. Like Su Yu, many other live spirits could not walk out of this place once they reached it.

The tribe leader said, "I see. Come with me and we will talk about it."

Trying his best to appear innocent, Su Yu followed him into the heavily guarded village and listened to the tribe leader's explanation as they walked. "This is all caused by the forbidden land of ten thousand demons! The area of the forbidden land has affected the adjacent rivers and mountains within a radius of ten billion miles. You will not be able to get out of here by any usual methods."

"I see. May I ask, then, how do I leave?" Su Yu asked.

The tribe leader was smiling before, but after Su Yu entered the village, his face suddenly turned grave and he said coldly, "Do you really think I will tell that to an enemy from the Ancient God Realm?"

Su Yu remained calm. Without showing any signs of fear, he glanced at the village gate that was gradually closing behind him and said conversationally, "You managed to see through my disguise, then."

"I didn't see through anything. It's just that you have been exposed a long time ago!" The crutch in the hand of the tribe leader hammered on the ground.

Two fish-headed wizards came out of the crowd and pointed resolutely at Su Yu. "He is one of them! Ten days ago, they tried to cross the forbidden land of ten thousand demons and failed."

The tribe leader sneered, "We, the Dayu tribe, have been waiting for you for a long time! We learned that some people fail to cross the forbidden land of ten thousand demons and will choose to detour. Sooner or later, they will be trapped in this space, unable to escape.

"However, I didn't expect you to be bold enough to come here disguised as one of us!" the tribe leader's eyes dimmed as his mouth suddenly radiated ripples of wizard curses, aiming at Su Yu.

Su Yu's face was calm as he took out a part of the Soul-stabilizing Wood.

The Soul-stabilizing Wood exuded a faintly warm aura. When the ripples and aura met, the ripples were dissolved.

"80-year-old Soul-stabilizing Wood!" The tribe leader was slightly surprised. "No wonder you could get into the Lost Nation if you had this thing in your possession. Unfortunately for you, you have encountered the Dayu tribe!"

With a sweeping move, the tribe leader swung the crutch he held at Su Yu.

Even though the wizard curse ripples had no effect, with the power of Level Five divine realm, he could still cause severe damage to living spirits of the Mortal Fairy realm.

Su Yu remained motionless as dark dragon scales emerged all over his body. He lifted himself into the air and blocked the crutch with a single blow.

After witnessing Su Yu's abilities twice in a row, the tribe leader finally showed signs of fear. He retrieved his crutch and asked coldly, "Who are you?"

Su Yu said calmly, "Just a visitor who wants to know how to leave this place."

"Not a spy for the Heaven-defying Empire?" The tribe leader questioned him.

Su Yu frowned slightly. "Wouldn't it be strange if the army of the Heaven-defying Empire was here already? Are they approaching the area?"

Without getting a clear answer from Su Yu, the tribe leader remained cautious. "Whether you are from the Heaven-defying Empire or not, the Dayu tribe is most faithful in guarding the Moonwatch Sect. Don't even think about leaving!"

Su Yu said, "Do you really think it would be difficult for me to kill all of you?"

The tribe leader said, "Hmph! Do you think I have nothing but my crutch to strike you?"

As soon as he said this, a dark mark appeared on the hand that had grabbed the cane.

At the same time, the huge statue in the center of the village suddenly burst into a formidable atmosphere comparable to Level Three divine realm.

At this moment, as if it had come alive, the statue's eyes revolved around the mark that was on Su Yu's palm.

It seemed that Su Yu was marked, and the statue turned to look at him, gearing toward a fatal attack with the magnitude of Level Three divine realm.

"We have begun our preparations about ten days ago and we had been waiting for you ever since! I thought that we would not have to resort to using the power borrowed by the idol. Now it seems that it is better to be safe than sorry," the tribe leader said. "If you move again, you will be killed immediately!"

Su Yu could also feel that the statue was staring at him. If he moved rashly, he would definitely be attacked.

However, instead of panicking, Su Yu acted as if he was not bothered. He looked at the tribe leader and said unenthusiastically, "What deal do you want to make? Just tell me. I would like to strike a bargain with you so that you let me know how to leave."

The tribe leader was taken aback, and several prominent villagers around him were startled as well.

"What are you talking about? The Dayu tribe will never make a deal with enemies from the Ancient God Realm!" The tribe leader looked sly and pretended to be angry.

Su Yu said indifferently, "Really? Well, you really want to kill me, why are you still dillydallying? Just activate the idol and do it already!"

After that, Su Yu looked around and finally fixed his eyes on a large cottage in one part of the village. As if his eyes could penetrate inside its walls, he said, "Furthermore, your tribe seems to have encountered a lot of trouble lately. There are many wounded people, all of them suffering from strange curses, and your healers are trying their best to rescue them."

Hearing that, everyone was shocked and exchanged glances, wondering who had leaked the news.

The tribe leader was furious. "Who told you that? Say it!"

"So, a deal doesn't sound that unreasonable anymore, right?" Su Yu smiled.

The tribe leader's complexion changed, and it took a long time for him to get himself back under control. He tapped his crutch against the ground and the power of the wizard tribe's statue receded.

He said gravely, "As to what you've said, I will consider making a deal with you outsiders. If you can help us, I will help you leave this space."

"First, tell me what you need help with," Su Yu prompted.

Chapter 1380: Stealing the Statue

The tribe leader glanced at the hut with a dismal look on his face. "The wizard spell cast upon the people in the hut is the Green Snake Spell, which is a unique spell of the Green Snake Tribe."

"I hope you could infiltrate the Green Snake Tribe for us and steal the training techniques of the Green Snake Spell. This is the only way to resolve the wizard spell and save those people."

Su Yu lifted two fingers. "Two questions: first, why don't you go there yourselves, but prefer to send an outsider like me instead? Second, what caused the conflict between your two tribes?"

The tribe leader sighed, his weathered face full of bitterness and resentment. "You have seen it. Every tribe has its own statue of the Wizard Ancestor, which is very sensitive to the approach of people from other tribes.

"If we get near it before we reach the Green Snake Tribe, we will be noticed immediately.

"As for the conflict, it is quite embarrassing to speak about. The most beautiful flower of our tribe was taken by the Prince of the Green Snake Tribe on the way to her wedding. Our people were furious and they went forth to argue with them, but were injured instead!

"Now, we no longer seek to bring back the famous beauty of our tribe. We must focus on the method to resolve the Green Snake Spell."

Upon hearing that, Su Yu said, "So let me sum this up. One of your women was taken, and you fell into a trap. Being useless, you pin your hopes on an outsider like me to help you out of your predicament."

The tribe leader opened his mouth in an attempt to argue, but that was the truth.

"Last, allow me to take a guess. Among the people who are spellbound, there is someone very important to your tribe."

The tribe leader looked at Su Yu, abashed. "Although you people from the Ancient God Realm are unlikable, you are smart indeed. My son is one of the injured."

"Alright, I have gained an insight into your situation. Could you tell me the way to leave this place?"

The tribe leader pointed at the wizard statue beside him. "Very simple. With the help of the strength of ten thousand wizard statues, you could break free from the influence of the forbidden place, and it would send you trillions of miles away."

As he spoke, the tribe leader added sternly, "Although I have no idea why you want to head for the Holy Land of the Moonwatch Sect, I advise you to be very cautious."

"Wizards like me, who are willing to bargain with people from the Ancient God Realm, make up a very small minority. Most would kill you on the spot without even bothering to talk to you."

"Haha, you don't need to worry about that. Just fill me in on all the details regarding the Green Snake Tribe and the trip that I'm going to make to their territory."

The tribe leader smiled. "You're a forthright man!"

As he spoke, he retrieved several items. "This is the map of the Green Snake Tribe village. You're heading for the hut of the Green Snake Tribe Leader, where the training methods of the Green Snake Spell are sealed.

"This is the wizard statue that we crafted on purpose to be hurled out at critical times. It could fend off the spell attack of a Level Three wizard once."

Su Yu accepted the items and left the tribe right away. He said, "I hope you keep your word."

When he came back to the dense foliage, Su Yu met up with the Yongye siblings.

As they learned about the course of the matter, the two of them broke out in cold sweat out of fear for Su Yu.

"Luckily, Brother Su, you were clever enough to realize where their weakness was. Otherwise, what awaited you wouldn't be a deal, but a lifetime of slavery or death."

Su Yu said, "This is not important anymore. I plan to make a trip to the Green Snake Tribe village, but it won't be convenient to have other people around. If you trust me, do take a rest in the space of the Buddha Pearl."

He opened up a Buddha Pearl. The brother and sister exchanged a glance and went inside without hesitation.

This matter resolved, Su Yu headed for the Green Snake Tribe village by following the guidance of the map.

Strangely, he had a smooth journey by following the route on the map and did not get teleported back again.

Five days later, in a spot full of scattered mountain rocks, Su Yu concealed his scent and hid his figure, and stood in front of a mountain village built along the hillside.

From afar, he could see that the villagers in the tribe mostly bore the form of green snakes, with snake-like facial features and murky, yellowish eyes. It was the same for all the people who lived there.

In terms of overall strength, they were slightly superior to the Dayu Tribe. Apart from that, the disorderly mountain rocks around the village contained special energy that highly favored the casting of wizard spells. Hence, the Dayu Tribe was no match of the Green Snake Tribe.

However, as far as Su Yu was concerned, they posed no threat to him as long as he did not expose himself.

With a few swift strides, Su Yu climbed over the surrounding walls and got into the village.

Following the map, Su Yu headed straight for the home of the Green Snake Tribe Leader.

The cavern he lived in was broad and spacious, cool and damp, and within it were many unevenly deep, winding caves of all sizes.

Su Yu followed the map and went straight for the deepest part of the cavern to steal the spell techniques.

However, when he passed by a considerably large cave, a soft voice sounded. "Ahh!"

Su Yu turned to look and saw a creature in the form of a fish standing at the door, staring at him in shock.

Su Yu was startled. Did his magical power weaken, making him visible?

Upon close inspection, he made sure that he was still invisible. As Su Yu was doubting himself, the other person spoke, still staring at him. "Are you... were you sent by my tribe to save me?"

Could this creature really see him? Su Yu was slightly surprised. In a flash, he darted the cave and said, "You are..."

"It's me, I am the kidnapped bride of the Dayu Tribe!"

Looking at the plump woman with a dark fish head, Su Yu blinked.

The flower of the tribe... That was her? Just how bad was the taste of the Dayu Tribe?

Fine. Su Yu forced himself to accept the fact that the woman before his eyes was the greatest beauty of the Dayu tribe. Beauty was in the eye of the beholder, anyway. He said, "Stay here, I'll come and fetch you later."

"Hold on! Are you trying to steal the Green Snake Spell? I can help you," the beauty said. "The Green Snake Tribe Leader has taken precautions early on and tightened the security around the Green Snake Spell. Without special tactics, you won't be able to obtain it."

Precautions? Su Yu had seen it coming.

"Alright, come with me, but follow me closely," Su Yu said and led her into the deepest part of the cave.

The Green Snake Tribe Leader wasn't around. The stone cave was empty, with hints of putrid stench wafting through the air, and remnants of dark, frigid sorcery energy, highly similar to the wizard spell that injured the people of the Dayu Tribe.

Glancing around, Su Yu maneuvered his Transparent Eye, looking through every detail in the stone cave.

A moment later, he walked towards a seemingly smooth, even stone wall and punched it with his fist until it crumbled.

A hidden pit that could accommodate a person appeared before him, and a statue identical to the one outside was revealed.

The difference was that this statue was the size of a regular person, and was made from a special material carrying the dim, cold air unique to the people of the Green Snake Tribe.

Su Yu remembered that the spells practiced by the wizard tribes were very different from the Ancient God Realm.

They needed to comprehend the spells from the statues of the Wizard Ancestors.

This statue that had the feel of the Green Snake Tribe was most probably the item that Su Yu was seeking.

The beauty behind him opened her fish mouth wide. Su Yu had found the hidden spot of the statue with apparent ease before she even offered him any guidance. It was miraculous!

After discovering the statue, Su Yu did not retrieve it immediately. Instead, he looked it up and down, squinting.

Having pondered for a moment, he took out a pearl of Golden Flames Forbidden Wood and shot it at the statue.

Pow!

A green wave emerged from the surface of the statue and the pearl ricocheted back.

A considerably deep dent was left on the surface of the pearl.

Su Yu was slightly taken aback. If the Golden Flames Forbidden Wood pearl was dented despite its great toughness, creatures without Level Four deity strength at the very least would be doomed if they got into contact with it.

While Su Yu pondered how to remove it with a pensive expression on his face, the beauty spoke. "This is the protection set up by the Green Snake Tribe Leader. It's very powerful, but you can remove the spell cast upon it with the wizard spell of my Dayu Tribe, the Water-calming Spell."

Su Yu rolled his eyes. "Then why didn't you say so earlier? I'm not here for sightseeing, I don't have time to waste."

"Alright, alright." The beauty performed the spell right away. A powerful wave of sorcery collided with the green wave on the surface of the statue, and the two spells canceled out each other.

"Be quick, or the wizard spell will surface again very soon!"

Su Yu's eyes shone. Seizing the instant when the spell was removed, he grabbed the statue swiftly.

"I've gotten hold of it. We should leave right now! Your spell will very likely alarm the Green Snake Tribe Leader." Still in an invisible state, Su Yu grabbed the beauty and left the cave quickly, heading out of the village.

Bang!

Nonetheless, right as they were about to cross the square, the tribe's wizard statue that stood in the square was triggered without any warning.

An overpowering sorcery wave, almost equaling the power of Level Three, swept towards the invisible Su Yu.

The wave was so sudden and brutal that it seemed to have predicted Su Yu's arrival with high accuracy. Dodging it was impossible.

Su Yu was caught unawares and hit by a sudden blow. With a dull whimper, still invisible, he was sent flying with the statue in his arms.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

In the meantime, a dozen villagers of the Green Snake Tribe who were secretly hiding around the square emerged from their concealed spots.

The one in the lead was an overbearing being of Level Five Peak, and standing beside him was a powerful Level Five entity.

Even more to Su Yu's astonishment, the beauty had merrily thrown herself into the arms of the young Green Snake disciple while staring at Su Yu with a cold sneer.

"You..." Su Yu couldn't understand it.

The beauty spoke in a cold, vicious voice, "You haven't expected this, have you? You must be wondering how you were ambushed! Well, it was me!"

Su Yu could not believe it. With his mouth full of blood, he said, "Why did you do this? You belong to the Dayu Tribe, and I am here to rescue you from your kidnappers!"

"Pooh!" The beauty replied with disgust. "Who needs your rescue? The Green Snake Prince and I have always felt mutual affection for each other. It was the tribe that kept trying to separate us and arranged for me to marry into the White Fox Tribe in exchange for a treasure of theirs!

"If the Prince hadn't saved me on my way, I would have ended up as one of the White Fox Tribe!"

Having understood the course of the matter, Su Yu cursed inwardly. "What a cunning bastard. He fooled me!"

The beauty said coldly, "The Green Snake Tribe had expected that the Dayu would send someone to infiltrate this place and steal the Green Snake Spell, hence they have set up a trap early on. The statue of the Green Snake Spell in your hands is a fake one!"

Su Yu looked down. Indeed, an unnoticeable seam opened up on the statue. It was empty inside, and it would crumble at one good squeeze.

Su Yu was enraged. Frustrated, he questioned, "Where is the real statue then? Where did you hide it?"

"Hehe, I won't tell you!" The beauty laughed smugly, her eyes full of contempt.

Su Yu sighed as if resigned to his fate. "You should at least tell me how you discovered me, then. And how did you tell these men to lay an ambush for me here?"