

Nine-Dragon 1381

Chapter 1381: Harboring Vicious Intent

The beauty chuckled. "Fine, I'll lavish my mercy on you today and allow you to know this before you die. I was born with a magical power that allows me to see through the void of time, so of course, I could easily see through your invisibility!"

"As for how I informed them to lay the ambush? That's even simpler. There was a messenger spell hidden in the wizard spell that I performed."

"Now you can die with your curiosity satisfied, can't you?"

However, with a rapid change of attitude, Su Yu wiped the blood from the corner of his lips and flashed an eerie smile. "That's enough of a delay. Thanks a lot for your patient, clear explanation."

The Green Snake Tribe Leader squinted and shifted the wizard statue.

The statue unleashed another surge of murderous waves that aimed straight for Su Yu.

Su Yu was bombarded into pieces without putting up any fight. However, strangely, the flying shreds were totally devoid of blood and flesh, let alone traces of soul!

The people at the scene were stunned.

"What... what's going on?" the beauty asked, stupefied.

The Prince gasped in shock too. "He was killed! How did he even..."

"Does it need more explanation?" The tribe leader was vexed. "We have been deceived! That is a Divine Path of the Ancient God Realm known as the Shedding of the Cicada."

"All the while, Hua'er was only looking at his outer skin, while his true form still remains in the depths of the cavern!"

The beauty came to her senses. She was so outraged that she trembled. "I... I have been duped all the while?"

The Green Snake Tribe Leader shot her a hateful glare. "You think so? I'm afraid he's known that you were one of us for some time! Now, let's go after him! I hope he hasn't found the hiding spot of the real statue."

In the depths of the cavern, a young man who had shown himself outside was standing in front of the empty pit, rubbing his chin as he pondered.

"The most precarious place often turns out to be the safest. If it were me, I would have hidden the statue in the deepest part of this pit too."

"When someone found the fake statue in the outer part of the cavern, they wouldn't doubt it was the real thing. Few people would venture further inside, but I'm smarter than that!" Su Yu smiled.

Sorcery energy surged from his body, and he imitated the Water-calming Spell of the beauty, creating an instant of stagnation in the protective spell of the pit.

Su Yu seized the opportunity and punched his fist into a deeper compartment of the pit.

Just as expected, a soft creak sounded and the hidden space in the back of the pit was revealed.

A statue glimmering with a green sheen, giving off a strong air of sorcery, stood quietly inside.

There it was!

Reaching across the air, Su Yu grasped the statue, pulled it out, and rapidly stored it in his space ring. He then concealed his scent and figure and soundlessly leaped out from the window of the underground space.

The Shedding of the Cicada was one of the 3,000 Divine Paths he had acquired.

He realized at once that the beauty harbored malicious intent. Su Yu had used another type of Divine Path, the Heart's Eye, which enabled him to see through the thoughts of creatures. He knew the truth as soon as she spoke.

It was with the help of the two Divine Paths that the interesting proceedings had unfolded.

After Su Yu took a detour around the wizard statue and left the mountain village, the Green Snake Tribe Leader and the rest arrived.

Looking at the broken pit and the spot where the statue had stood, but was now nowhere to be found, they were extremely dejected.

The Green Snake Tribe Leader's face was terrifyingly dismal, and he was clenching his fists so tightly that his joints creaked. "The Dayu Tribe! How dare they collude with our enemies from the Ancient God Realm! I'm going to report them to the Sect!"

Although they had not noticed, the fake statue on the square was also nowhere to be seen. Someone unknown had taken it.

A few days later, having risked his life to retrieve the statue, Su Yu returned to the Dayu Tribe.

The tribe leader and many villagers who had been eagerly waiting received him with great surprise.

"Have you... have you succeeded?" The tribe leader's eyes were filled with wonder and delight.

Su Yu displayed the statue without saying a word.

Having taken a look and closely inspected the scent of the Green Snake Tribe on the statue, the people were overjoyed.

The tribe leader examined it for a long time, his face beaming with joy. "Yes, yes, this is the statue!"

"In ten short days, you succeeded in retrieving the statue from the Green Snake Tribe. It is astonishing, indeed! Your kindness will always be remembered by the Dayu Tribe for as long as we live." As he spoke, the leader reached out for the statue.

However, with a turn of his wrist, Su Yu pulled the statue away and looked at him expectantly.

The tribe leader came to a realization. "Oh! I know! I shall keep my promise and send you away from here with the force of the statue."

However, he seemed troubled. "But now is not the time."

"Are you going back on your word?" Su Yu questioned coldly.

The tribe leader replied with a gloomy face, "No, it's because a tribe not far from here has suffered the attack of the Heaven-defying Empire."

"The power of the Dayu Tribe's statue has been borrowed to defend against the enemy, so we can't utilize it for the time being."

Su Yu was taken aback. So the Heaven-defying Empire had brought their rampage to this area already.

Casting a look at the tribe leader, Su Yu said, "Until I get my due, I will not hand the statue over to you. This is the deal. I hope you understand."

The tribe leader sighed. "I understand. You should take a rest in the village throughout this period. Once the statue's power is restored to the Dayu Tribe, we can make the exchange."

"Sure!" Su Yu wasn't afraid of being attacked, so he took residence in the village without any worries.

The tribe offered him the best treatment and arranged a nice private chamber for him.

Inside the chamber, Su Yu had a brooding expression on his face. He muttered, "After all, they are uncivilized village people who can't see the big picture. This tribe is on the verge of destruction..."

Heaving a sigh, Su Yu closed his eyes and began his training.

All of a sudden, the spot between his brows twitched. He opened his eyes, and they were filled with delight.

A Buddha Pearl on his wrist glimmered with dazzling violet radiance.

"Awakened at long last." Su Yu opened up the space of the Buddha Pearl, and a fairy-like woman in a purple dress flew out from within.

She had a willowy body, and a face covered by white muslin. Her kind of beauty was mysterious and dreamy.

Most astoundingly, her eyes glinted with dream-like purple splendor like a pair of amethysts.

When those eyes gazed upon somebody, it was as if no secret in the world could remain concealed.

"Congratulations on achieving the Upper Realm of Divine Path. You have surpassed the Purple-Eyed Demonic God." Su Yu offered her a praising smile. "If he knew it, he would be turning in his grave."

The woman dressed in purple was Bi Wanqing, whom he hadn't seen in a long time.

She had been severely injured while helping him defend against the Fragment of Law, but also received unimaginable refinement from the impact of the Law.

Bi Wanqing smiled, her crystal-like eyes gazing at Su Yu like calm lakes in the autumn.

A moment later, she seemed shocked, and a few seconds later, the shock turned into a bitter smile. "I'm not certain whether to be happy or sad hearing your congratulations. I can't see through you at all now, sir."

She could easily see through many secrets of Su Yu before, including what he was thinking.

However, right now, Su Yu seemed a complete mystery to her, like a black void.

This was the first time she had failed to probe a person. Furthermore, this happened right after she achieved the Upper Realm of Divine Path. How would she not be upset?

Although she was improving, Su Yu's improvement was much more remarkable than hers, so much so that she couldn't see through him again.

The Fragment of Law lay within Su Yu's body, which had to be the reason why she couldn't probe him.

Su Yu asked her, "Tell me, to what extent are you able to read into people now?"

Only then did Bi Wanqing's eyes glitter brightly. "Fates!"

"What?" Su Yu gasped in shock. "You can see through fates?"

"Yes! This is what I gained from the Fragment of Law. Now I can vaguely sense the existence of fates, such as..." She looked at Su Yu, but withdrew her gaze in disappointment, shifting her eyes elsewhere.

Her eyes turned solemn gradually. "Such as... I can see, a gruesome disaster is bound to happen here."

She couldn't see Su Yu's fate, but she could see that an imminent disaster would befall this place.

"Sir, since you aren't planning to run, why don't you resolve it? Fates are changing at all times; they are never constant. With your nature as the source of disorder, you should be able to resolve it with ease."

With a calm look on his face, Su Yu shook his head. "I can resolve it, but I do not wish to do so. The Dayu Tribe deserves the consequences that will befall it. Why should I try to meddle with fate?"

Su Yu usually tried to avoid needless intervention. It was clear from the fact that he hadn't killed the fish-like beauty.

The Dayu tribesmen were not necessarily a good sort of people.

Bi Wanqing heaved a mournful sigh, her eyes filled with sadness. However, she had no intention of defying Su Yu's will. "I believe there will be times when I could be useful to you, sir. I won't be returning to the space for now. I'll stand by your side through this crisis."

Su Yu nodded and closed his eyes to continue his training in silence. He rehearsed the Top Realm of Heaven-stomping Three Strokes again and again in his mind, practicing it until it was well-rounded and fluent.

Time passed slowly.

One month later, Bi Wanqing's gentle voice woke Su Yu from his training.

Slowly opening his eyes, Su Yu felt extremely rejuvenated. His weariness had faded away, and the Heaven-stomping Three Strokes were much smoother and more flexible.

A strong sense of confidence rose within him.

Bi Wanqing couldn't help but glance sideways, her pretty eyes flashing with extraordinary splendor. She thought to herself, "Having miraculously survived the Fragment of Law, he has transformed into such a powerful state? This is truly worth seeing."

The reason Bi Wanqing woke him was because the tribe leader had arrived to see him.

"My guest, the crisis of the tribe has been resolved, and we can use the statue to send you away now." When the tribe leader saw a beautiful, mysterious-looking woman in the secret chamber, he was surprised but tried not to show it.

Any deity would possess a portable space, after all.

However, having been gazed upon by the purple-dressed woman, the tribe leader felt his heart flutter. He had a sense of being seen right through, and he couldn't help but raise his guard.

"My guest, who is this?" The tribe leader's eyes glinted.

Su Yu said, "My friend, let's go and get ready for my departure, and I'll give you the statue as we discussed."

The tribe leader gazed at the woman for a while. Only then did he turn around to lead the way with a strange look in his eyes.

Bi Wanqing heaved a soft sigh. "It really depends on your intentions," she murmured to herself. "My master really does have a reason for not saving you."

When they arrived at the square, the pure sorcery energy gathered around the wizard statue was an order of magnitude stronger than before.

Under the influence of the powerful sorcery energy, the space of four corners transformed, as if repelled by something.

The tribe leader drew a circle on the ground with his walking stick. It could accommodate two people standing within.

Once the wizard statue was activated, its energy would shoot towards the magic circle, transporting them away from here.

"Where is the Green Snake Spell?" The tribe leader stood in front of the circle.

Su Yu took out the statue, and after he handed it over, the leader stepped aside to allow Su Yu and the woman to stand inside the circle.

"Stand properly!" the tribe leader said, and the walking stick in his hand touched the ground. All of a sudden, the wizard statue trembled vigorously, and the roiling, vast energy contained within shot towards Su Yu and Bi Wanqing.

However, the force wasn't meant for transportation. Instead, it carried an evil, murderous intent.

Chapter 1382: Mysterious Strange Beast

At that moment, the tribe leader revealed his vile, hideous nature. “Unfortunately for you, the place I’m sending you to isn’t the Holy Land, but... Hell!”

Nonetheless, there was no sign of dread on Su Yu’s face. It was like he had seen the treacherous move coming.

Su Yu had no intention of fleeing from the circle. Instead, he got out the second statue, his face expressionless.

The statue’s color was green and it gave off astounding energy. It looked a lot more powerful than the one the tribe leader had.

“The real statue that you want is right here in my hand.”

The tribe leader gasped in shock. He looked at the statue in his own hands, and only then did he notice the crack.

As for the real one Su Yu had, it was about to be blasted into smithereens by the power of the wizard statue!

Dong!

At the critical moment, the tribe leader tapped the ground with his walking stick, and the surging waves of energy instantly subsided back inside the wizard statue like a falling tide.

Fuming with rage, he growled in a low, dangerous voice, “How dare you fool me with a counterfeit statue!”

Su Yu said without inflection, “I was only guarding against you, while you, just as I’ve expected, were planning to murder me.”

He had always been a discreet, cautious man. How could he possibly trust a tribe of the Moonwatch Sect unconditionally?

What were the consequences of sending Su Yu, an enemy from the Ancient God Realm, to steal the Green Snake Spell?

The Dayu tribe would be severely punished by the Moonwatch Sect, and the entire tribe would most likely perish.

How could the Dayu tribe fail to foresee such a terrifying repercussion?

What was the only way of getting the Green Snake Spell, while avoiding future trouble? Murder.

If the Dayu tribe could figure that out, surely Su Yu could as well.

“What do you want?” The tribe leader’s eyes blinked intensely.

Su Yu replied calmly, “I should be the one asking this question. Do you want to get the Green Snake Spell, or do you want to murder us? You’re only allowed one choice. There is no killing two birds with one stone.”

Upon hearing that, the tribe leader hesitated. If he released Su Yu, there would be tremendous implications.

However, if he did not, and the Green Snake Spell was destroyed, who was going to save his son?

After some inner struggle, the tribe leader made up his mind. As he tapped his walking stick on the ground again, a surge of magical force was liberated from the wizard statue.

It was no longer a destructive kind of wizard force, but the Power of Space!

“Give me the Green Snake Spell!” The tribe leader demanded furiously.

Su Yu smiled and hurled out the statue.

The Power of Space was activated at that exact moment, sending Su Yu and the others away.

However, in the instant when the teleportation took place, a shocking shaft of harsh sword energy struck from the sky above, aiming straight for the wizard statue.

The immensity of the force equally matched the sorcery energy, which mustered the strength of ten thousand wizard statues.

With a clash, the wizard statue was shattered by the sword energy.

The space in which Su Yu had stood was on the verge of crumbling.

If the space continued to sway and create a turbulent current, the consequences could be worse than being sent to a dangerous place. The turbulence within the space could kill whoever stood there.

Seeing the relentlessly striking sword energy, Su Yu’s eyes grew stern.

“Heaven-stomping Three Strokes!”

The world turned dark and the entire universe seemed to be shifting its position, switching it to another scene.

The heavens collapsed, crushing the living beings on earth.

The destructive will rampaged the world.

Everyone at the scene could feel the horrendous force, and all lives in the world were on the brink of being massacred by the heavens.

Feeble creatures had had their souls shattered already, and the stronger ones were sprawled on the ground, watching helplessly as the heavens assaulted the earth.

However, right at that moment, a growl that shook the universe reverberated between the sky and the land.

A rumble that seemed to have come from a faraway dimension sent tremors through the desolate universe.

“Heaven-stomping Three Strokes!”

With the first step, the skies collapsed.

With the second step, the Heaven and Hell crumbled.

With the third step, the cosmos overturned.

An immense, striking air of belligerence advanced from a primitive, chaotic era, transcending time and space.

Where the air of belligerence passed, the sharp, overwhelming sword energy turned into nothingness, dissipating from the world.

The powerful energy making its way there from even further afar was likewise halted by the boundless air of belligerence.

Boom!

The crumbling skies shattered into pieces, the stupefying scene disappeared, and the world returned to the way it had been before.

Remnants of the tremendous, overwhelming force still lingered between the sky and land, traces of the horrifying air of belligerence.

However, two figures had disappeared.

Su Yu and Bi Wanqing were gone!

They had been transported away.

When the tribe leader came to his senses, he growled anxiously, "Enemy's attack! Enemy's attack! Raise our defenses!"

They were not bothered about Su Yu anymore, because an even more horrendous entity nearly destroyed the wizard statue with sword energy.

Pow!

However, while his words still floated in the Void, a crooked sword energy ray shaped like a snake had pierced right through his skull.

Only then did a short-statured, pitch-black youth with a terrifying air of defiance appear on the scene.

His eyes looked like those of a frightening beast, brutal and callous. Those were the eyes of a demon.

"Kill them all, leave none behind!" He ordered in an eerie voice.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Behind him, a great army that looked like a vast ocean wave charged forward like a swarm of bees, moving at a coordinated pace.

The people of the tribe were petrified. "The great army from the Ancient God Realm!! No, how is that possible? A month ago they were still attacking the faraway Maple Leaf Tribe. How could they appear here at the Dayu Tribe all of a sudden?"

The youth with a snake sword in hand wiped the remnants of blood left on the blade. His eyes were filled with disdain. "Lowly peasants! They are so inferior and pitiful. How would they know the ways and strategies of war?"

“The move against the Maple Leaf Tribe was only a feigned attack, while the Dayu Tribe has been the real target all the while. Why do you think your wizard statue got to borrow strength all of a sudden?”

“That was because we have given up attacking the Maple Leaf Tribe early on, and they have let down their guard.

“As for you... you must have thought we haven’t managed to conquer the Maple Leaf Tribe and are still millions of miles away, right?”

Upon hearing that, the faces of the tribe people fell at once.

They had been tricked!

This was a tactic of diversion.

“Kill them all!” With this order, the wave-like army rampaged the Dayu Tribe, tearing it down.

From powerful adults to young children, not a single soul was left alive.

“Congratulations, First Prince, on eradicating another tribe. We shall expect the colonization of the Holy Land anytime soon!” The black-faced general exulted.

The one who had come was none other than Nitian Hanxing.

“What’s there to rejoice about? He had escaped again, hadn’t he?” Nitian Hanxing’s eyes were cold and he had a dismal look in his face. “I did not expect him to have gotten here!”

In fact, what made him even more frustrated was that the improvement in Su Yu’s strength had made him an even more formidable force than he had been before. Not having seen him for two years, Nitian Hanxing was afraid.

Su Yu’s Heaven-stomping Three Strokes move was no longer comparable to what it had been before. Its power had intensified tremendously.

Even if he had faced Su Yu himself just now, he would have had to defend against him with all his might!

“Su Yu! You cannot run away.” Nitian Hanxing’s eyes grew even colder. His opponent’s defiance made him wish even more ardently to kill Su Yu and seize Yongye Chuxue.

Otherwise, he would never be satisfied!

Without contentment, his strength would remain forever in its current state, and he would never stand a chance of attaining a breakthrough into Level Two.

Therefore, Su Yu had to die.

At all costs!

Swish!

A whiff of Power of Space flickered, penetrating the vast expanse of sky.

Within the space, Su Yu held Bi Wanqing tight. His eyes were solemn.

The blow from Nitian Hanxing had inevitably made an impact on the transportation.

The original plan was to be transported into the depths of the Holy Land by taking a detour around the pit.

Now the direction of transportation had been switched, and they went forcefully through the space of the pit itself.

Due to the immense strength of the Power of Space, the voids of various sizes along the way were crushed into powder, and innumerable three-eyed strange beasts were slain.

However, the immense space undulation had directly alarmed all the voids from their slumber, and one after another, the dreadful strange beasts emerged, growling maliciously.

With great fury and madness, they chased after the force.

Su Yu was wearing a glum look on his face. Nitian Hanxing had caught him at a bad time, sending them straight into the most dangerous place.

Otherwise, the vast transportation force would have been enough to send them safely away from this region.

However, Su Yu had not forgotten about the spine-chilling entity residing in this place.

Roar!

All of a sudden, a growl that made the heavens shake and all the other beasts scamper in fright, reverberated through the air like a petrifying bolt of thunder from the sky.

The transporting Power of Space that enclosed Su Yu and Bi Wanqing shuddered vigorously, showing vague signs of crumbling.

Su Yu's face fell, and he bellowed, "Hang in there!"

As he weaved signs with both of his hands, many space-securing Divine Paths appeared all over the place. Only then did the swaying transporting force regain its stability, continuing the journey once again.

Bi Wanqing was stunned. "In two years, you have accomplished three new Divine Paths?"

Su Yu nodded. Bi Wanqing felt a wave of ease washing over her, thinking to herself, "He always gives people a sense of security, but not many are quite able to appreciate the full scope of his power."

Right as the thought crossed her mind, a colossal void appeared ahead of them out of nowhere, shattering the hundreds and thousands of voids in its proximity.

A gargantuan palm covered in hideous fur and ending with sharp claws emerged from the void, brutally striking towards them.

Boom!

The transporting force that encased them was smashed into nothingness under the massive impact of the force.

Su Yu and Bi Wanqing plummeted from the Void. At the brink of death, Su Yu grasped her and yelled at the top of his lungs, "Shifting of Stars!"

Swish!

Immediately, the two of them switched places with a void nearby, escaping the attack by a hair's breadth.

However, before they could flee, a colossal sucking force broke loose from the enormous void.

Su Yu and Bi Wanqing were sucked into it in the fraction of a second.

Once they were sucked inside, the force from the void vanished immediately.

At a broad view, the void contained a whole other universe within. It turned out to be a small-scale cavern world of ten thousand feet in perimeter.

A spectacularly enormous strange beast sprawled before Su Yu and Bi Wanqing.

The size of the beast was about equal to that of the Giant of the Bitter Sea!

Its gargantuan blood-red eyes stared coldly at Su Yu with a contemptuous expression. "There is a stench on you that I find appalling!"

Su Yu's thoughts were racing wildly, yet he remained calm and composed on the surface.

He could not run. A single move would get him killed a hundred times by the entity before him.

Its strength was by no means weaker than that of any of the empire's Monarchs. Perhaps it was even stronger.

Meanwhile, Su Yu noticed ten silver-white shackles appear around the strange beast, heavily entangled, securing it within the space of the void.

When he heard it speaking the language of humans, Su Yu replied in a low voice, "We have no intention of offending you. We have been transported here by accident. Please forgive us."

The strange beast kept its cold eyes on Su Yu, completely ignoring Bi Wanqing. It was like the beast was especially hostile towards Su Yu.

Its red, gigantic eyes flickered, and it said in a deep low voice, "So that old fellow's descendant is here."

Its huge claw brushed past Su Yu lightly, and an unexpected scene unfolded.

Su Yu's Buddha Pearl opened up by itself, and so did the Reverse Scales on his chest. Yongye Wuheng, Yongye Chuxue, and Yongye Wuming emerged from within.

The three of them glanced at their surroundings in bafflement.

When they saw the horrendous strange beast in front of them, they trembled forcefully as they drew sharp terrified breaths at the sight of the gargantuan, horrible monstrosity.

“It’s you, indeed!” The strange beast’s eyes turned even more dangerous, glinting with hints of vengeful hatred. “Didn’t your ancestor, Yongye Qiumo, tell you to stay away from me? How dare you barge into my territory!”

Chapter 1383: The Epoch-making Divine Dragon

The atmosphere was suddenly charged with a sense of mortal peril.

With a turn of his head, Su Yu called out hurriedly, “Hold on! We have no idea how Yongye Qiumo offended you, but if there’s any way we could make up for it, could you please let us try?”

“Make up for it? Hahaha...” The imprisoned wild beast looked up to the sky and burst out laughing with an expression of utter disdain on its face.

“How are you going to make up for what he had done? Yongye Qiumo deceived me and stole my dragon pearl. Let me ask you, how are you going to compensate for it?”

Dragon pearl? Su Yu gasped in shock. He scrutinized the strange beast once again to make sure he heard it right. He said his dragon pearl was stolen!

“My appearance must be hideous, isn’t that so?” The strange beast’s killing intent grew even more intense as it ridiculed itself contemptuously.

“Having lost my dragon pearl, I couldn’t withstand the poisonous influence of the sorcery energy in this place and failed to preserve my dragon form from weakening day by day.”

“My appearance has become warped and twisted, as you can see now! But I deserve it, I suppose, because I chose to believe you people from the Ancient God Realm. Yes, he deceived me!”

The strange beast heaved a long sigh. “The ancestor of these three, the ruler of the Ancient God Realm Empire, persecuted me until I turned the way I am now. Give me one good reason not to kill you!”

Seeing the strange beast fuming with rage, Su Yu said, “Elder, I think you have misunderstood something.”

“Your arguments will not be able to save you.” The strange beast stared at them, scorching dragon’s breath spilling over from its mouth.

Su Yu said solemnly, “To be honest, Yongye Qiumo deceived us as well.”

As he spoke, he took out the map.

The strange beast squinted at the map and spoke, its voice tinged with boundless resentment and hatred. “That is his scent! What is this?”

“It’s the map that Yongye Qiumo drew for us himself. He told us that by following this route, we would arrive at the Holy Land of the Moonwatch Sect without any hindrance,” Su Yu explained.

Upon hearing that, the strange beast laughed. “Without any hindrance? What a joke! If it weren’t for me, if I had not cleared the path for him with my dragon pearl, would he ever get to walk up to me without any obstacles? Would he ever reach the Holy Land in one piece?”

Squinting, Su Yu said in a low voice, “Elder, Yongye Qiumo deliberately deceived us and brought us to you. He must have had his own motive. Please run a check on yourself and see if he has left anything that would pose harm to you.”

What? The strange beast’s eyes glittered. Staring at Su Yu, he reached out with a dragon claw and caught Yongye Chuxue first.

A moment later, the strange beast extracted a light, blood-red, thin thread from her body, which was wriggling like a worm.

Yongye Chuxue cried out in shock when she saw it. “Why is there such a thing inside me?”

Even with her Level Three cultivation, she had no idea that such a thing was hidden within her.

“This is the dragon curse that Yongye Qiumo learned from me. Of course, you wouldn’t notice.” The strange beast set Yongye Chuxue down and pinched the blood-red thread until it was destroyed.

It sneered. “The purpose of the dragon curse is to spy on everything that goes on from someone else’s point of view!”

“He deceived you and placed a dragon curse on you because he wanted to see if I was dead or alive. He used you!” The strange beast laughed coldly.

“He had predicted that if his descendants came here, I would surely catch them, and that was his way of checking if I’m still alive! Seems like he’s going to be disappointed. Although millions of years have passed, I have survived!”

The resentment in him escalated.

A realization struck Su Yu. All the while, he had thought the route map was problematic. How could it possibly be that easy to reach the center of the Holy Land?

It turned out that it was all just a scheme of Yongye Qiumo to deceive them and lead them there, and to see if the strange beast was alive or dead through Yongye Chuxue’s eyes.

Yongye Chuxue was taken aback. “Impossible! Our ancestor had died many years ago, but I have only been alive for a little over 20 years. How could he put the dragon curse upon me?”

Upon hearing that, the strange beast had a look of sympathy in its eyes. “Hahaha, in his eyes, his descendants are worth no more than insignificant little ants. He kept everything a secret!”

“What do you mean, elder?” Yongye Wuheng was displeased. “He’s our ancestor after all, please do not talk disparagingly of him.”

“Hahahaha...” The strange beast burst out in laughter, its eyes filled with even more pity.

“Ignorant, stupid creatures! Having acquired my dragon pearl, he gained the ability to live as long as heavens and earth and remain undying for trillions of years. Death and destruction can never befall him. How could he possibly be dead?”

What? The Yongye siblings and Yongye Wuming were terrified. Could Yongye Qiumo still be alive?

“Right now, he must be busy refining my dragon pearl!” The strange beast sneered.

An idea occurred to Su Yu, and he queried thoughtfully, “Dare I ask, elder, what kind of strength it takes to refine the dragon pearl?”

“There is no one left in this part of the world who would be able to refine my dragon pearl, because the one who could is dead! Although Yongye Qiumo has my dragon pearl, his efforts are futile,” the strange beast replied.

Su Yu’s eyes shone. “Elder, are you talking about the World Annihilation Emperor?”

The strange beast’s eyes gleamed, and it laughed softly. “Seems like you know quite a lot.”

Su Yu drew in a steady breath. “If that is the case, I think you might be mistaken, elder. Your dragon pearl would likely be refined by Yongye Qiumo.”

“Impossible!” The strange beast said vehemently.

Soundlessly, Su Yu retrieved a bottle of pristine white divine blood.

The strange beast’s expression changed dramatically and it snatched the divine blood with a quick move, its eyes filled with deep shock. “This is... the blood of the World Annihilation Emperor!!”

Su Yu said in a low voice, “Although the World Annihilation Emperor has died, his descendants still exist in this world. If the divine blood that flows their veins gets extracted, it might be possible to refine the dragon pearl.”

Su Yu had had a taste of the absolute power of the blood of the World Annihilation Emperor. A single drop of it could tame the Remains of Ice and Fire.

The World Annihilation Emperor’s reputation of being the greatest divine warrior between the heavens and the earth was definitely well-merited.

“Where did you get this?” The strange beast panted anxiously, its eyes even more bloodshot now.

Su Yu replied, “From a small, insignificant tribe. But now that I come to think of it, the manipulator behind the tribe must be Yongye Qiumo.”

He finally understood who spied on him, secretly put him under surveillance, and extracted the blood of the World Annihilation Emperor’s descendants.

Yongye Qiumo! A supposedly dead man who was hiding in some unknown corner of the world!

The strange beast was so furious that its colossal body was trembling all over, but the silver chains around it tightened all of a sudden, making it scream in misery. “Yongye Qiumo!”

The growl from a few feet away was so deafening that the tremor almost killed them on the spot.

At the height of its wrath, the strange beast glanced at the people on the scene, its desire for revenge overpowering it. "Go to Hell! All of you, go to Hell!"

Su Yu was calm and composed. "Elder, if you kill us just like that, would anyone else come here before your demise? We are your last remaining hope of getting revenge."

As it heard that, the strange beast's enormous claw stopped in midair, but fury still lingered in its eyes. "Revenge, you say?"

Su Yu said serenely, "Elder, we are the only ones you could pin your hopes on."

"Humph! There's a junior out there who is more powerful than you are. He's almost breaking through into Level Two, and I believe in his capabilities rather more than in yours," The strange beast said.

Su Yu said without any emotion, "His defiance is so overpowering that no burdens or obligations could bind him, including promises. There is no way he would keep to his word. I believe you have sensed it too."

The strange beast's claw dangled in the air for a long while before it retracted its paw slowly, staring coldly at Su Yu.

A moment later, the wrath in its eyes slowly faded. "I can hardly see any hope. I can't accurately estimate his current capabilities either, but he surely cannot match the former Empire ruler. That one, he could very likely have become a Level One deity!"

Upon hearing that, Su Yu's heart fluttered violently.

Level One deity, the same as the Giant of the Bitter Sea in the Demonic Dimension?

Su Yu battled his fear, struggling to maintain control. Frankly, he said, "So what if he is a Level One deity? He probably doesn't have time to deal with us now, or we wouldn't have lived that long."

Gazing at Su Yu's calm face, the strange beast told him, "Your courage is laudable! Indeed, if Yongye Qiumo really is in the midst of refining the dragon pearl, he wouldn't have time to attack in person."

"The refining process of the dragon pearl cannot be paused midway, or all previous efforts would go to waste. Indeed, you do have some time to fortify yourselves."

"However, can I really trust you?" The strange beast had been deceived once, so it was especially cautious.

Su Yu laughed bitterly. "Elder, you might not be aware of this, but he has been spying upon me and trailing me for a while now. If he manages to refine the dragon pearl one day, there will be no escape for me."

"As for these three, if their ancestor regards them as petty insects, why would they keep helping him?"

The strange beast thought about it for a long while and finally made up its mind. "Alright, I'll trust you once more!"

Upon hearing that, they heaved a long sigh of relief. Their bodies were drenched in cold sweat and their knees were weak.

"Nonetheless, I cannot trust you unconditionally the way I trusted Yongye Qiumo back then. I will have to set restrictions on you."

Despite their reluctance, it was a condition that they had to accept.

Compared to losing their lives, what were a few restrictions?

Having gained their permission, the strange beast retrieved five fiery red scales, each one the size of a hand, from around its neck.

"These are my reverse scales. Put them on your chests and they'll fuse with your bodies. Besides strengthening your physique and enhancing your cultivation, they could be used to practice my powers."

"Of course, if you betray me, the reverse scales will also be the weapon that causes your destruction!"

They were delighted. Despite their potentially lethal effects, the reverse scales actually had enormous benefits.

Su Yu grasped a scale and pressed it to his chest with a queer look on his face.

A bizarre scene unfolded. The reverse scale of the World Annihilation Dragon in his chest emerged from his body and brutally collided with the fiery red reverse scale, sending it flying.

With great reluctance, the fiery red reverse scale chased after it, pushing the World Annihilation Dragon's reverse scale out of the way.

"The World Annihilation Dragon's reverse scale?" The strange beast was fascinated. "You actually got that fellow's reverse scale? When did he become so generous?"

Su Yu watched as the two reverse scales fought against each other, and recounted the circumstances of the first scale's acquisition.

Finding out that the World Annihilation Dragon hunted him and that this reverse scale was proof of it, the strange beast looked profoundly thoughtful.

"Even though that fellow is bad-tempered and wicked, he wouldn't normally be bothered with hunting down a trivial character like you. It seems like you have done something that made him very angry!"

Su Yu's heart skipped a beat. Just when he became concerned that he might be forced to speak the truth, the strange beast raised a claw and took back its own reverse scale. Half-smiling, it said, "You don't need this."

Ah? The other three were envious.

Su Yu was stunned too. "Why is that?"

The strange beast said, "Since you are hunted by the World Annihilation Dragon, I am the only creature in the world who can protect you!"

Everyone gasped in shock.

Who on earth was this dragon? How come did it consider itself equal in powers to the World Annihilation Dragon?

Su Yu was startled. He assumed a serious look and said, "Elder, I haven't gotten to ask your name."

The strange beast exuded a stream of dragon's breath from its nostrils and replied casually, "I am the Epoch-making Dragon! In terms of status, I am above the World Annihilation Dragon."

Chapter 1384: The Mysterious Wizard Ancestor

"If the World Annihilation Dragon sees me, he has to address me as his superior!"

Su Yu's whole being was filled with deep, great shock.

In his imagination, this disheveled, pitiful divine dragon was, at the very most, a deity of the Star River Overlords level.

He never expected him to be on par with the World Annihilation Dragon!

According to the Evil God, the World Annihilation Dragon possessed a strength that could destroy all the Star River Overlords, which was just below the divine warriors of the world.

If so, this so-called Epoch-making Dragon was most likely... a living divine warrior?

"Epoch-making Dragon?" The rest of them were so stupefied they stood rooted to their spots.

After a moment of shock, Su Yu gradually calmed down. He said, "However, your strength isn't at its peak, is it?"

From Su Yu's encounters with both creatures, he felt that the strength of the World Annihilation Dragon was far superior to that of the Epoch-making Dragon.

The Epoch-making Dragon nodded. "That's for certain! The dragon pearl is equivalent to more than 90 percent of a divine dragon's strength."

"After I lost the dragon pearl and had been contaminated by sorcery energy for ages, my strength is no longer the same as before."

"So," The Epoch-making Dragon said triumphantly, "If you want to avoid being killed by the World Annihilation Dragon, the only way to do so would be to kill Yongye Qiumo and help me take my dragon pearl back!"

That was the reason why he did not need to set a prohibition on Su Yu. Even without the prohibition, Su Yu would help the Epoch-making Dragon get his dragon pearl back in order to protect himself from the pursuit of the World Annihilation Dragon.

“If I can help you find the dragon pearl, I will surely present it to you, elder,” Su Yu said.

The Epoch-making Dragon smiled in satisfaction. “I certainly believe that you really do stand a chance of helping me find the dragon pearl. One who’d be remembered by the World Annihilation Dragon cannot be a simple person.”

As he spoke, he glanced around at all the people present and sneered. “Yongye Qiumo had expected you to die in my claws, but unfortunately for him, I will not fulfill his wish! Not only will I spare your lives, but I will also help you with your training!”

Upon hearing that, even Bi Wanqing, who had been indifferent until now, became excited. Her violet eyes glinted with surprised delight, shining as bright as stars. Agitated, she muttered, “It looks like there is finally light at the end of the tunnel. Fates are changing.”

Even imperial descendants like the Yongye siblings and Yongye Wuming were so exhilarated that they could barely keep from panting.

As scions of the Empire, they understood what the guidance of a divine warrior meant, even better than other people did.

It could change everything!

“From today on, for five years, I will train you personally.” The Epoch-making Dragon sent the four reverse scales before him flying toward the Yongye descendants and Bi Wanqing, one after another.

“I belong to the dragon race, and all the magical powers that I’ve ever practiced are unique to creatures of my kind. If you were to practice my powers, you need to have the bodies of dragons.”

“This reverse scale contains a drop of my dragon blood. It can transform you into a half-dragon form, which would then enable you to perform my unique magical powers.”

The four of them accepted the reverse scales without any hesitation, allowing them to merge into their bodies.

This was a prohibition, as well as a life-changing turning point.

“As for you...” The Epoch-making Dragon displayed a drop of dragon blood and threw it at Su Yu, aiming for the spot between his brows. “No reverse scale for you. Keep this drop of dragon blood so you could assume a dragon form too.”

Su Yu was delighted. He opened up his defenses and allowed the drop of dragon blood to blend with his being.

“You have half a year to absorb the dragon blood. Six months hence, I will impart magical powers to you personally. If you can’t manage to refine the dragon blood in

time and attain the half-dragon form, you will miss the opportunity of practicing the powers of the dragon race.”

Upon hearing that, they dared not hesitate for another moment. Immediately, they sat down with their legs crossed and intently began to refine the dragon blood, fearing that they would miss such a marvelous, phenomenal opportunity.

The energy contained in the blood of the Epoch-making Dragon was much too pure and concentrated for them.

Even Yongye Wuheng, with his exceptional talents, found it quite difficult to refine. Half a year sounded as if it should be enough time, but they wouldn’t necessarily be able to refine it at the end of six months.

Yongye Wuming’s progress was even slower. He had not been refining for long before fat drops of sweat broke out all over his forehead, a sign that he could not quite control the divine blood.

The Epoch-making Dragon noticed their painstaking refining efforts but said nothing.

Yongye Chuxue’s and Bi Wanqing’s refinement, however, made the Epoch-making Dragon chortle in surprise. “A talent with secret Level Three capacity, and a prodigy who touched the Path of Fates. No wonder they could refine my dragon blood with such ease.”

The refining processes of the two ladies were exceptionally easy.

Yongye Chuxue’s success, indeed, was not surprising, for she had the true cultivation of Level Three deities. Despite having her cultivation suppressed, her capabilities were powerful and her talent considerable, and she quickly showed signs of integrating the dragon blood within her.

As for Bi Wanqing, the enigma hidden within the dragon blood soon became crystal clear to her. She uncovered every single detail and the dragon blood quickly fused with her body.

In less than a month, they had succeeded in refining the dragon blood.

“Your body is built from the blood of the World Annihilation Dragon. My dragon blood does not need refinement from you; you could use it for your own directly,” the Epoch-making Dragon looked at Su Yu at last. “Seems like you will need to wait for your companions for six months until they are done.”

“This time won’t go to waste. While they refine the dragon blood, I intend to make a trip to the Holy Land of the Moonwatch Sect,” Su Yu said.

The Epoch-making Dragon showed a look of understanding and cast a glance at Yongye Chuxue. “Is it about the scent of the Wizard Ancestor in her?”

“Exactly,” Su Yu said intently. “I promised her to head for the Holy Land and help her counteract the spell in her with the remnants of pure sorcery energy left behind by the Moonwatch Sect Master. I wish to travel to the Holy Land alone and collect sorcery energy.”

The Epoch-making Dragon chuckled. “Boy, do you really think the sorcery energy of the Holy Land could help resolve the curse of the Wizard Ancestor left in her?”

Hmm? Su Yu was taken aback. “Elder, what do you mean?”

Clang!

The Epoch-making Dragon shook his enormous body and the ten silver chains began tightening all of a sudden, firmly confining him and making him unable to free himself.

“If I tell you that the one who imprisoned me here was the first-generation Sect Master of the Moonwatch Sect, the Wizard Ancestor, would you still think that the sorcery energy of mere Level Two wizards could fight against his?”

As he heard that, Su Yu felt a cold wave of dread wash over him.

He was, in fact, trapped here by the Wizard Ancestor!

Then the Wizard Ancestor must be... what kind of entity was he, actually?

“Haha, you can’t even begin to imagine the immense strength of the Wizard Ancestor. The so-called descendants of the Wizard Tribe are mere puppets that the Wizard Ancestor randomly pulls out and casually throws away!”

“These wizards worship him like a god, without knowing that in the eyes of the Wizard Ancestor, they are only objects which he had discarded.”

Su Yu suppressed a shiver.

The Epoch-making dragon might seem nonchalant about the Moonwatch Sect, but the Wizardry Path practiced by the Moonwatch Sect had given a start to a completely new training system that could compare to Divine Paths.

Back when the Nine Emperors just perished, the Moonwatch Sect had almost wiped out all nine Imperial Sacred Factions that arrived at the Ancient God Realm.

If the latter had not found the ancient civil weapons left behind from past eras, the Ancient God Realm would have been history by now.

The enormous and powerful Wizard Tribe turned out to be just a random creation of the Wizard Ancestor, which he threw away unceremoniously!

“Humph! If he hadn’t left and been absent for all this time, those nine emperors of yours couldn’t fight against a single finger of his even if they joined forces. Would they even get to resist the Moonwatch Sect as they have done until today?” The Epoch-making Dragon said.

Su Yu did not doubt his words in the slightest bit. Even the divine warrior, the Epoch-making Dragon, was sealed here due to the immensity of the Wizard Ancestor’s power. That was a fact.

In that case, it was almost impossible to resolve the energy of the Wizard Ancestor, wasn’t it?

“Elder, do enlighten me. I have a promise to keep, I can’t just abandon it,” Su Yu offered him a polite bow.

The Epoch-making Dragon snorted. “How could I let you seek your own doom?”

Su Yu was delighted. There was a way indeed, it seemed.

“Rest assured, elder, I will surely return in half a year’s time to learn the magical powers of the dragon race,” Su Yu continued after a pause. “If I fail to keep the promise, there’ll always be a regret in my heart.”

“I’m afraid it would keep me from training in peace. If this affects your plans, I can never absolve myself from the blame.”

The Epoch-making Dragon snorted loudly when he heard that. “Stop trying to manipulate me!”

Having lived through countless years, he certainly knew that Su Yu was trying to provoke him.

“However, what you said is a valid concern. The powers of the dragon race are different from ordinary powers; if they are disturbed, they cannot be utilized at all.”

“If you cannot manage your thoughts and emotions at the critical point and fail your practice of the power, it might have a negative impact on me.” The Epoch-making Dragon thought for a moment, and two golden, brilliant dragon horns emerged on top of his head.

He slammed his head against the edge of the space pit, and the two dragon horns were broken with a crack. They fell down and rolled until they stopped before Su Yu.

“These two dragon horns are the objects of my Original Life. At the critical point, burn one of them and I will reach out to help you once. I can only do this twice, so use these horns wisely.”

Su Yu was overjoyed. This meant that he had two chances of performing top-class life-saving tactics of Empire Monarchs!

With these dragon horns, there weren’t many places Su Yu would have to avoid, despite the perils of the Lost Nation.

“Do not be reckless. With the protection of my dragon horns, your life can be spared indeed, but there are two places you’d better simply avoid setting foot in. Otherwise, I might not be able to save you.”

Su Yu was stunned. “Oh? Are you talking about the headquarters of the Moonwatch Sect?”

“Cheh! A bunch of petty, pathetic ants. Why would I be afraid of them?” The Epoch-making Dragon said with nonchalance, but his eyes turned solemn.

“I’m talking about the two most dangerous places in the Lost Nation. Together with the place where I am, they are known as the three major forbidden places of this land!”

The Epoch-making Dragon looked more and more forbidding. “However, compared to the two other forbidden places, this place can’t be considered dangerous at all. If I am not alerted, I won’t even bother killing the invaders. But the two other places are where true dangers lie!”

Su Yu was shocked. This place was known as the Forbidden Land of Ten Thousand Demons, with countless space pits and strange beasts. As far as any living creature was concerned, it deserved the title of a dangerous place for sure.

However, in the eyes of the Epoch-making Dragon, only the two other places could be considered forbidden!

“Elder, in what ways are those two forbidden places dangerous?”

The Epoch-making Dragon shook his head. “No idea! I have been trapped in this part of the world by the Wizard Ancestor and have never left this pit, so I am clueless about the outside world.”

“However, back then Yongye Qiumo attempted to explore one of the forbidden places with my dragon pearl. As a consequence, even with the dragon pearl and strength that surpassed Level Two, he nearly died in there!”

“According to him, those two forbidden places were personally designed by the Wizard Ancestor and contain formidable power that could kill divine warriors.”

Su Yu inhaled a cold sharp breath. A power that could kill divine warriors...

That forbidden place sounded too terrifying!

“Hence, you can travel anywhere in the Lost Nation, but don’t ever set foot in that place!”

Su Yu nodded solemnly. If no need arose, he definitely would not venture there.

“Back to the topic. You gave me two life-saving items, elder, because you assume I will need them. I suppose the way to resolve the wizard curse must be very perilous anyway, right?”

The Epoch-making Dragon flashed him a mysterious smile. “Quite perilous, especially to handsome creatures like you. Oh yes, very dangerous..”

There was a wicked mocking tone in his voice, which made Su Yu’s hair stand on end.

Chapter 1385: The Young Girl Shengge

“Do enlighten me, elder,” Su Yu said.

The Epoch-making Dragon said, “It will be meaningless if I do. Anyways, to resolve the wizard spell, you have to head for the Holy Land of the Moonwatch Sect now, but not to collect the sorcery energy of the former Sect Masters.”

“What should I do then?” Su Yu asked, baffled.

“At the Holy Land of the Moonwatch Sect, there is an ancient grave. It is the tomb of the Wizard Ancestor and contained his belongings,” the Epoch-making Dragon said.

“All you need to do is touch the writings on the tomb, and then you could begin.”

Begin? Su Yu had an ominous feeling.

What would happen would not necessarily be dangerous, but it would be troublesome.

However, the Epoch-making Dragon clearly had no intention of telling more, and Su Yu had no power to coerce him.

Feeling helpless, Su Yu said, "Alright, I shall set off now."

"Hehe, let me see you off." The Epoch-making Dragon raised his gigantic claw and sent Su Yu out of the space pit.

When he got outside, he discovered many strange beasts crawling in all directions, as if protecting their ruler.

However, they were not concerned about Su Yu's appearance.

"These are incarnates created from my scales. I made them in an attempt to free myself back then, like a form of defense," the Epoch-making Dragon explained. "You can leave now. Remember to return six months hence."

Su Yu nodded and left the domain of space pits without encountering any obstacles along the way, heading straight for the Holy Land of the Moonwatch Sect.

Meanwhile...

In the village of the Dayu Tribe, where corpses were scattered and blood was spilled everywhere, Nitian Hanxing stood in front of the three idols.

Standing before every idol was a powerful tribe leader.

"First Prince, all the preparations have been made. We could start breaking the space barrier and head for the Holy Land of the Moonwatch Sect," the two generals said, their backs bent in a deep bow.

Nitian Hanxing laughed hideously and said, "This day has finally come! We are going to march into the Holy Land of the Moonwatch Sect, annihilate the headquarters of the Sect, seize the Saint Lady, and begin my everlasting reign!"

The three idols were activated, each of them mustering the power of ten thousand idols and channeling it into an unimaginably colossal talisman of the Dayu Tribe.

Where the talisman passed, the surrounding space was shattered into pieces by the impact, opening up an unobstructed path for the great army.

In the space pit, the Epoch-making Dragon seemed to have sensed it. He smiled in a mysterious manner. "Seems like this has become even more interesting. If that brat had greater insight, he would be reaping massive gains."

Swish!

Su Yu walked out of the space pit and, following the route on the map, teleported directly past trillions of miles of mountains and rivers using the Yin Yang Wings of Supreme Pole.

A few days later, on a bald mountain, the figure of a silver-haired, handsome youth appeared.

His profound gaze was cast upon the edge of the sky, falling on a dim, grey spot far away.

Boundless dark grey fog was surging in the sky in the distance, emitting sorcery energy that would make anyone shudder.

Powerful waves echoed in the sky, showing no sign of dissipating.

No creature dared to approach that region of the sky, including the mountain on which Su Yu stood, which was barren and deserted, devoid of all life.

It was a deadly silent world.

Intuition told Su Yu that under the dim grey patch of sky, there were nearly a hundred concealed whiffs of evil scent. The thought was unnerving.

On his right palm, a pitch-black dragon could not help but show itself, floating back and forth across his hand.

“Such a powerful scent of death! Even the Dragon of Death could sense it. That was why it emerged,” Su Yu mumbled softly with a somber look on his face.

As one of the nine dragons of the Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron, the Dragon of Death would normally appear if Su Yu called it himself.

This was the very first time it appeared on its own.

On the Myriad Bone Mountain, facing the remains of thousands of deities, the Dragon of Death had not been affected in the least bit.

However, this time, it showed up on its own. Apparently, the density of the deathly energy in this region was outstanding.

“After all, this is the Holy Land where the former Moonwatch Sect Masters are buried. I need to make proper preparations,” Su Yu pondered. Then he entered the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl with a shift of his thoughts.

Upon his entry, Su Yu felt a dense Buddha brilliance and divine energy charging at him. He saw a young, pretty girl training intently, sitting with her legs crossed.

The girl had a sweet appearance, with a pretty little nose, well-defined brows, and snow-white skin.

Su Yu was stunned. “Who is this?”

The girl opened her eyes and smiled at him. Her teeth were impeccable and dazzlingly white, and her smile enchantingly beautiful. “It’s me, Shengge, master.”

“You?” Su Yu was taken aback. He had gotten used to Shengge in her child form and could barely recognize her now that she had transformed into a beautiful young lady.

The girl covered her mouth and giggled. “Don’t you like it, master?”

Either intentionally or unintentionally, she straightened her shoulders to show off her curvy, womanly form.

“Ahem... you have become a deity?” Su Yu sensed a dense, thick divine energy emanating from her. It was fairly strong, with the level of a late-stage Prospective Deity.

Shengge offered a brilliant, alluring smile. “With the legacy of Xiao Die’s ancient Divine Path, and my master providing me with endless resources, I have achieved a breakthrough in the divine realm and rapidly attained the level of a late-stage Prospective Deity.”

Su Yu gasped in shock. “Forget the resources. It must be due to the uniqueness of your Divine Path that you succeeded in training so fast!”

“By the way, where is Xiao Die?” Su Yu glanced around and found a silkworm cocoon.

The silkworm cocoon had become several times larger than it had before, and was now about as tall as a person.

Immense vitality surged from the silkworm cocoon ceaselessly.

“She is still in the process of transforming but should be able to get out soon. A year ago, I received Xiao Die’s message, saying that she was about to come out very soon.” Shengge was anticipating it too.

What would Xiao Die become following the transformation this time?

Su Yu was very curious about it too. A butterfly with memories of the God Realm? What was her background?

After thinking for a moment, Su Yu took out a space ring that he had gained after killing the Asura. He tossed it to her. “If you find any suitable resources, use them to your advantage.”

“Ah, thanks a lot, master!” Once she had become a deity, Shengge’s perception had sharpened a great deal and she noticed the extraordinary nature of the ring immediately. Overjoyed, she took it.

With a respectful nod, she said, “Master, if there is anything that I could help you with, do ask for it. I would like to be useful to you.”

Su Yu smiled. “Your generous offer is accepted. I will seek your help if the need arises.”

When he finished, he left that space and stood in front of the nursery. A strange tree, a hundred feet in height and purplish-black in color, stood in the middle of the nursery, emanating an enthralling scent that soothed one’s soul.

“Purplish black?” Su Yu’s eyes were filled with satisfaction. “The Supreme Growth Soil is capable of anything, indeed.”

Usually, Soul-stabilizing Wood only had the lifespan of a hundred years and would wither and die once its lifespan was exceeded. Their mature form was earthy yellow in color.

However, under the cultivation of the Supreme Growth Soil, the age of this Soul-stabilizing Wood had exceeded a hundred years, achieving a nature-defying lifespan of a thousand years, and its color was purplish-black.

Most fascinatingly, the tree had borne ten fruits.

Normal Soul-stabilizing Wood had no record of ever bearing fruit.

Reaching out, Su Yu plucked one of the fruits.

It fell upon his palm and its fragrance wafted into his nostrils, instantly calming his soul. The enchanting scent it gave off was far more powerful than the scent of the Soul-stabilizing Wood itself.

“Hmm, could the essence of the Soul-stabilizing Wood be concentrated in the fruit?” Su Yu was delighted. He broke off a small piece of the fruit to examine it. Just as he expected, he sensed no side effects.

“Haha, looks like it would be much less troublesome than carrying the Soul-stabilizing Wood around.” Su Yu smiled and swallowed the fruit whole.

All of a sudden, an inexplicable soothing sensation spread through his soul. It was surreal in its intensity.

Moreover, once the fruit entered his system, a layer of unique scent appeared on Su Yu’s body, hidden underneath his skin like some kind of protection.

Chapter 1386: A Woman Disguised as a Man

“With these preparations, I could travel to the Holy Land without any worries.”

Su Yu’s soul returned to his body and in a flash, he instantly appeared outside the Holy Land.

The moment he set one foot in it, a wave of eerie, dark deathly energy surged forth.

Instantly, a powerful energy of life surged from Su Yu’s chest, canceling out the effect of the deathly energy that was about to invade his body.

It wasn’t just the deathly energy that came striking, however, but also dim grey energy that circled in the sky—the pure sorcery energy left by the dead bodies of the former Moonwatch Sect Masters!

Su Yu was not afraid of that either. Taking out the piece of Soul-stabilizing Wood he got from Yongye Chuxue, he fended off the sorcery energy.

Only then did Su Yu move ahead on the ground of the Holy Land.

However, right at that moment, Su Yu’s ears pricked as he picked up a faint noise.

Turning his head and glancing around, he saw two people in the distance, moving ahead towards the center of the Holy Land.

“She’s sixteen years old this year and will be coming of age soon. If we don’t try now, we might never have the chance again,” a crippled Level Five Grand Wizard said. He seemed to be in his thirties.

Beside him was a white-faced younger man who appeared to be a Level Six deity. “You’re right, this is the time that will determine if we can be shortlisted. If we don’t succeed, we’ll never get another chance.”

Su Yu rose his brows. What were they talking about?

All of a sudden, the crippled Grand Wizard looked behind him and exclaimed in shock, “Another one? Just as expected. We’re in the final days, so who wouldn’t come to try?”

The sorcery energy in this region was so dense that the other person did not notice that Su Yu wasn’t a wizard.

“Little brother, we are people from the Capital. My name is Wang Dachui, and this is my nephew, Wang Feilin. May I ask, who are you?”

Su Yu mused for a second before stepping forth and greeting them with a polite bow. “I am Su Yu.”

His footsteps were brisk and lively. The deathly energy and sorcery energy apparently had little effect on him.

Wang Dachui was surprised. “Eh? How are you able to walk so briskly in this Holy Land?”

“Such dense energy of life... and an 80-year-old Soul-stabilizing Wood!” Wang Dachui exclaimed in envy. “Hmm, you have really come here prepared for her. It shows that you have put in a lot of effort indeed.”

For her? Su Yu wanted to ask who ‘she’ was, but this would definitely expose him. Thus, he laughed in a silly manner and played the fool. “You got it. I’d very much like to give it a try.”

Wang Dachui measured Su Yu up and down and burst out laughing. “Brother, with your great good looks, you could easily get shortlisted. You would be more qualified than most people.”

What on earth were these guys talking about? Su Yu was full of doubts.

“Haha, yes, you’re right,” Su Yu laughed briskly.

As he heard his uncle praising Su Yu, Wang Feilin was not quite convinced. He snorted disparagingly. “He would need to get into the heart of the Holy Land first. Without deity-level capabilities, most would be defeated before they even got there.”

As he spoke, he strode forward by himself, heading straight for the forest ahead.

Wang Dachui laughed and clenched his fists. “Brother, meet you at the Holy Altar.”

Su Yu smiled and nodded, and only advanced once the other two disappeared from sight.

As he ventured deeper, Su Yu found that the death energy and the sorcery energy got steadily more intense.

His Heart of Eternity palpitated faster, and the Soul-stabilizing Wood in his hand emitted soul-soothing energy several times stronger than before, counteracting the ever-present waves of sorcery energy.

His steps gradually slowed down as he moved forward.

When he arrived before a forest, he felt that the deathly energy and sorcery energy were even more overpowering.

The Heart of Eternity pounded even more rapidly, and the Soul-stabilizing Wood was searing hot as if it was about to burst into flames.

“The forest ahead is the heart of the Holy Land? This means that if I travel across it, I will arrive at the tomb of the Wizard Ancestor,” Su Yu thought to himself as he strode into the forest.

Unexpectedly, at the very moment he entered, a hidden surge of wizard spell waves that were hidden in the boundless sorcery energy struck towards Su Yu.

Su Yu responded quickly by shielding himself with the Soul-stabilizing Wood without any hesitation.

The force of the Soul-stabilizing Wood quickly counteracted the waves.

“Who’s there?” Su Yu called out and turned around to look.

On top of a tree, there was a figure of a man clad in black, his face covered. It stood boldly, in the midst of casting a spell.

Having failed in his first attempt, he muttered a soft “eh”, and shortly after, he tossed out a cylindrical weapon.

The weapon shattered in midair and numerous sharp, deadly long needles shot out from within, giving off an intense whiff of poison as they aimed for Su Yu.

Su Yu did not even bother to fend it off with the Ice Blue Divine Armor. As he made a shift of thoughts, the long needles that were aimed at him suddenly deviated from their trajectories and changed direction.

The black-clothed man on the tree was caught unawares, and steel needles pricked his body all over.

All of a sudden, as the acute poison entered his system, he was killed on the spot, falling from the tree.

Su Yu walked up to him and checked the dead body. In a space ring, he found nine fresh corpses with varying cultivations.

Most of them were Level Six wizards.

“Judging from the age and gender of the dead, they seemed to be participating in that shortlisting thing. If the black-clothed man was trying to reduce the number of his competitors, there was no need to kill nine.”

“The correct way was to get to the Holy Altar as fast as he could, so what was his reason for staying here and killing the competitors?”

Still puzzled, Su Yu continued his journey.

In less than half a day, another black-clothed assassin attacked him.

Although he resolved the crisis with ease, Su Yu now knew that these men in black belonged to the same organization and had the same intention.

Clang!

He heard the sound of metal clashing. There was a fight going on!

Su Yu's heart skipped a beat and he hurried over to have a look. A young, handsome man with a boyish face was caught in a duel with a black-clothed Grand Wizard.

What shocked Su Yu the most was that he recognized the black-clothed Grand Wizard. He was the one who fled helter-skelter after fighting with Xue Xiaoman in the Myriad Bone Mountain. His name was Wu Tong.

As for the handsome youth that was fighting with him... Su Yu's lips twitched once he glanced at the warrior carefully.

It was not a man at all, but a woman who disguised herself as a man!

Looking at her face, he realized it was Cailin!

Heavens were immense and lands were vast, but apparently, they were fated to meet. Being in the Holy Land in the depths of the Lost Nation, he still ran into them.

"Resign to your fate! The future of the Saint Lady is decided, and there is no way you can change it," Wu Tong said coldly and launched a blow full of sorcery energy towards Cailin, sweeping her off her feet.

Cailin's white teeth were tinted with streaks of blood. With great tenacity in her face, she was holding a statue of the Saint Lady in her hand. It was covered in cracks.

Wu Tong, opposite her, was holding a long blade made of unique material in his hand.

The sound of metal clashing against metal that Su Yu heard just now was produced from the collision of the two items.

"The Saint has seen through your schemes long ago, so he gave me the Heart-slashing Knife. The amulet that the Saint Lady gave you has no effect on me at all!" Wu Tong laughed wickedly, and as he spoke, the Heart-slashing Knife in his hand struck down once again.

Cailin put the statue forth in haste. Coming out of it, a bright glow radiated in the Void.

In every place the glow illuminated, all sorcery energy was gone.

However, under the Heart-slashing Knife, the brilliant glow vanished into thin air in an instant, and the statue was struck by the Knife.

Crack!

The statue shattered and the sword energy pierced right through the statue, aiming straight at Cailin.

With a solemn look on her face, Cailin bellowed, "Thousand-handed Flower-plucking Stroke!"

Her hands began weaving signs in front of her chest and her Divine Path coalesced before her. It was in the form of a deity who possessed innumerable hands.

The thousand hands took turns to fend off the sword energy, quickly diffusing it.

By the time the sword energy hovered close to Cailin's chest, it had dissipated almost completely.

However, right at that moment, a powerful wave of energy followed.

Before Cailin could catch her breath, she was struck by the wave and her entire body went stiff.

“It’s over!” Wu Tong laughed maliciously, his lips murmuring a spell. “Deity-destroying Curse!”

A curse that carried eerie, murderous intent befell all of a sudden, sweeping towards Cailin.

Cailin’s heart sank as the foreboding feeling consumed her, but she could not retaliate, for she was spellbound.

On the verge of death, she closed her eyes desperately, her heart filled with despair. It was too late, and no one would come to her rescue.

However, right at that moment, she heard a dull thud.

A piece of Soul-stabilizing Wood crossed the Void and hovered in the air above Cailin’s head, easily fending off the wave of energy that came surging towards her.

“Who’s there?” Wu Tong’s face changed dramatically as he yelled in fury. Looking in Su Yu’s direction and finally spotting him, he scowled. “You are... you are the bastard from the Myriad Bone Mountain?”

Wu Tong was stupefied as he recognized Su Yu right away.

Chapter 1387: Saint of the Moonwatch Sect

However, he had no idea about Su Yu’s confrontation with the Empire rulers, which had happened after their meeting.

“It’s been quite a while,” Su Yu chortled softly as he strode out from the dense foliage with great confidence.

Upon hearing the unusual commotion, Cailin opened her crystal-like eyes, shock etched on her face. She was even wondering if it was a dream.

Laughing bitterly, she said, “Is it because the Great War is near that I’m having hallucinations? How could he possibly venture into the Holy Land of the Moonwatch Sect? It must be a dream, I’m sure.”

“Haha, I haven’t seen you in a while, Servant Cailin,” Su Yu greeted her with a smile.

Cailin shuddered and opened her eyes abruptly, staring at Su Yu in great disbelief. She stammered, “How... how is this even possible? You are actually here!”

“Yes, the world is not a big place after all,” Su Yu offered a mirthless smile.

From the Star River God Realm to the Ancient God Realm, and from the Ancient God Realm to the Lost Nation, they ended up running into each other.

“So you guys are old acquaintances. It’s even better that way, then. You could have company on your way to Hell so that you won’t be lonely.” Despite his shock, Wu Tong laughed hideously, and the Heart-slashing Knife struck down once again.

Cailin yelled in shock, “Dodge! This is a divine knife personally crafted by the Saint, and it contains powerful spells. One prick of the blade and you’ll be dead!”

Su Yu squinted. Only then did he notice the soft whisper of the Heart-slashing Knife as it streaked across the air. Those were the spells.

Without careful observation, it was hard to notice, indeed.

Nevertheless, since these were just wizard spells, things became easier to deal with.

With a flip of his hand, Su Yu retrieved a flute, placed it at his lips and played a melody.

All of a sudden, the celestial music drifted through the air leisurely, dispersing the spells carried by the Heart-slashing Knife until they vanished.

“Ahh! How is that possible?” Wu Tong was utterly shocked. Any Level Five deity would have been killed by one strike of the Heart-slashing Knife. Never had it been thwarted like that. This was the very first time something like it happened!

However, before he could get over his stupefaction, Su Yu flicked his sleeve and the Violet Gold Rings of Yin and Yang bound Wu Tong firmly.

“These rings belonged to that woman!” Wu Tong recognized them right away, and his face turned pale with fright.

Su Yu said calmly, “Glad that you are informed. Do you have any last words?”

Wu Tong gritted his teeth but showed no intention of surrendering. “I will not succumb to enemies from the God Realm!”

“Commendable courage. I admire that,” Su Yu remarked with indifference, but his divine aura turned cold all of a sudden. “Therefore...”

Swish!

Two sharp, bright beams of light shot out from Su Yu’s eyes, penetrating the spot between Wu Tong’s brows.

Wu Tong did not even manage to scream in time before his eyes turned dull with death. However, they brightened up once again before long.

His hideous, fierce look was immediately changed, turning into a sort of agitated groveling. Not bothered by the tightening of the Violet Gold Rings of Yin and Yang around his body, he got down on one knee. “Greetings, Master. Wu Tong will obey your commands, Master.”

Su Yu withdrew the Violet Gold Rings of Yin and Yang and said nonchalantly, “Go ahead, do what you normally would. Do not attract attention. If there comes a day when I need you, I will give my orders.”

“I will fulfill your wish at the cost of my life, Master.” Wu Tong offered him a low bow and retreated at once.

Having witnessed the scene, Cailin was shocked beyond words.

She greatly admired Su Yu’s intelligence and resourcefulness.

However, Cailin had never regarded his powers as being of any importance. Back when they met in the Star River, despite putting in his best efforts, Su Yu only reached the level of a late-stage Prospective Deity.

Now, however, they had faced a Level Two deity who would be considered a top-notch deity on par with the Dakini and Alliance Master Luo from the Star River God Realm. Su Yu tamed him in less than a second and actually turned him into an obedient slave!

Cailin could not understand the tremendous change in his capabilities.

After a long while, she recovered from the shock bit by bit, breathing deeply. With her eyes saucer-wide, she said, "My mistress was right. The strength you have concealed is astonishing, indeed. A Level Five deity cannot hope to beat you."

Su Yu chortled. Not just a Level Five deity, but even a Level Four deity could hardly rival him.

He did not point that out, but asked instead, "Why are you here?"

Cailin blinked and questioned him in return, "That's what I should be asking you. Why are you here? As an enemy from the God Realm, are you dreaming of becoming a husband to the Saint Lady of the Moonwatch Sect?"

What?!

Su Yu raised his brows and queried in surprise, "Husband? What makes you say that?"

Cailin was startled. "Do you mean to say you barged in here without knowing anything?"

Seeing Su Yu shake his head, Cailin was befuddled. "Since ancient times, all important events of the Moonwatch Sect have taken place in the Holy Land. Things are no different when it comes to choosing a husband for the Saint Lady."

"First of all, the prospective bridegroom must pass the trial at the Holy Land. I thought you have come here for the Saint Lady."

Su Yu was speechless once he finally understood what the Epoch-making Dragon had in mind. He couldn't help shaking his head in frustration.

"I am here for something else. However, I am heading to the tomb of the Wizard Ancestor as well. If you have no objections, do come with me. Since you shared the truth with me, I would protect you in any way I can."

Cailin was having an internal struggle. In the past, she used to view Su Yu as an insignificant insect who should be stamped out.

However, here and now, she had to take shelter under Su Yu's wings.

"Well, alright." Cailin nodded lightly and followed behind Su Yu. After a moment of thinking, she asked, "Why did you release Wu Tong? He serves the Saint. He might be dangerous to you."

Su Yu shrugged. "It was just a precaution, a trap that I have prepared. If the Saint runs into me some time, at least I have someone to lay an ambush."

Upon hearing that, Cailin could not help but mumble under her breath, "Thinking of bad ideas again."

"What did you say?" Su Yu turned around to look at her.

Cailin replied with feigned seriousness, hurriedly, "I said you are a kindhearted, righteous man."

"Oh, really? That's what I think, too," Su Yu touched his cheek with a serious look.

The righteous, kindhearted Su Yu led Cailin all the way through the deep forest without encountering any obstacles along the way.

The view before them opened up all of a sudden, revealing a vast, expansive plain.

At the center of the plain, there was the Holy Altar, a structure made of stone ten thousand feet in height.

Attached to the Holy Altar were stairs that could be climbed, but they were guarded by two powerful Level Three wizards. The stairs were sealed for the time being and looked like they haven't been opened yet.

Around the Holy Altar stood a few dozen young men, all of them contestants who came to participate in the competition for the Saint Lady's hand.

Su Yu was not concerned about them. Neither was he interested in the Saint Lady's marriage plans. His eyes were fixed on top of the Holy Altar, on a tomb so ancient that the scriptures on it had partially crumbled.

Would the method of resolving the Wizard Ancestor's curse reveal itself if he just touched the tomb?

Su Yu knew that the contestants who hoped to gain the Saint Lady's hand in marriage had to leave their name on a list beside the tomb.

It was not a big problem that Su Yu didn't leave his name.

"There is one chance for taking the assessment every day. We just have to wait for another half-day for it to open," Cailin pointed at the stairs. "This is the key point of the assessment! Most people are unable to pass the stairs."

Su Yu thought about it and asked, "What would be your chances of success if you try to do it all by yourself?"

"Hard to say. If no one makes things especially difficult for me, perhaps about 20 percent."

So low? Su Yu was surprised. Was there some remarkable hardship hidden within the stairs?

Right at that moment, a cold, violent gust of air blew from the dense forest behind them, carrying a strong wind with it.

They looked up and saw a unicorn of seven colors sprinting across the sky like a galloping racing horse.

On top of the unicorn sat a young man with red flames leaping between his brows.

Cailin could not help but clench her fists, her eyes cold and dangerous. “The Saint!”

Chapter 1388: Yin Yang Wizard Fire

“This scent...” Su Yu’s eyes were half-closed. He had detected the presence of such a scent back in the Evil Fending Villa.

During that time, he attacked Su Yu from across the air, a move Su Yu countered with the True Sky Flute of Heavenly Melody.

“So the powerful man from the Moonwatch Sect that I met back then was the Saint! What was he doing at the Evil Fending Villa?” Su Yu’s eyes were gleaming with a shrewd light.

The Saint’s appearance roused a major commotion.

“Look, it’s Lord Saint!”

“Ah! Lord Saint has come to take part as well.”

“If that is so, I think there is no doubt left as to the identity of the Saint Lady’s future husband.”

“Since ancient times, the Saint Lady’s Palace has never been on the same side as the Saint Palace. Only one of them gets to be the next Moonwatch Sect Master. The Saint must have come to take part in order to wreak havoc.”

“If the Saint Lady does not select a husband whom she’s satisfied with, according to the rules of the Sect, she will be unable to gain the position of the Sect Master.”

The situation was crystal clear to everyone. The Saint’s intention in joining the marriage-seeking competition was obvious.

As Su Yu recalled the ambush he had encountered in the forest, he understood the Saint was determined to sabotage the marriage prospects of the Saint Lady.

“However, it will not be easy for the Saint to sabotage the marriage contest. The two Capitals have sent the most powerful men of the generation. Among them, Wang Qingchen from the Saint Capital is a distinguished young warrior of this era.”

“During the battle for the Saint’s position in the past, he only missed the honor due to a little disadvantage. Now that he has risen to his feet again, I don’t think the Saint can handle Wang Qingchen easily.”

The Saint arrived astride the unicorn, staring down at the people. From his arrogant expression, it was clear that he regarded none of them as being of any importance.

“I’m giving you a chance to get out of my way. Otherwise, if you die or get injured, do not blame me.” The flames between the Saint’s brows flickered and he exuded an air of ferocity.

The participants who had broken their backs to get to the Holy Altar were furious, but no one had the courage to voice their anger.

The Saint was unjust, but who dared to defy him?

Some people, who knew the Saint's reputation very well, gritted their teeth and quit the contest after a brief contemplation.

Less than half of the contestants chose to stay behind, reasoning that Saint couldn't inflict harm upon them during the assessment.

Among them were the uncle and nephew Wang Dachui and Wang Feilin.

"I've given you a chance! You're being foolish." The Saint's cold glare swept across the contestants who had chosen to stay, his eyes emitting rays of icy light.

Wang Feilin clenched his fists, muttering under his breath, "What's there to be so arrogant about? The Sect Master has been in isolation for many years and hasn't heard about any worldly matters."

"Otherwise, your flagrant sabotage and impudent behavior of blatantly assassinating the contestants of the Saint Lady's marriage competition would not be forgiven!"

There was a bloody wound on his shoulder.

He got it while being ambushed in the forest.

However, unbeknownst to Wang Feilin, the Saint had such incredible senses of sight and hearing that he picked up Wang Feilin's mumbling from afar. Murderous desire flashed in his eyes.

"How dare you disrespect the Saint, you little fool! Now die!"

As he spoke, the Saint flicked his wrist, and a wave of Level Three wizardry spell struck towards Wang Feilin.

Wang Feilin's lips quivered in fear and despair. "The Heart-corroding Curse! You're so wicked!"

A few random words that he mumbled caused a calamity to befall him.

Wang Feilin retreated hastily while performing spells to counteract his opponent's magic.

However, he was merely a Level Six wizard. How would he be able to fend off an attack from a Level Three one?

Under such an incredibly brutal attack, he couldn't even perform his usual spells.

"Careful!" Next to him, Wang Dachui's face turned pale with fright as he hurriedly performed spells to help his uncle counter the attack.

The wave patterns produced from his spell dissipated in the fraction of a second, before it could even offer any protection.

Seeing that the situation was desperate, Wang Dachui bellowed thunderously and hurled out a statue as large as the palm of his hand.

The statue was very similar to the one Cailin used previously. It contained a powerful spell force, and an umbrella-shaped wave spread from it and sheltered Wang Feilin underneath it.

Buzz!

A strong explosive sound went off, and the Saint's spell wave aggressively shoved the umbrella-shaped wave until it was retreating rapidly.

Under the oppression of the enormous force, Wang Feilin was sent flying backward, blood shooting out like a fountain from his mouth.

Although the Saint's wave did not hit him directly, the oppressive force alone was enough to make him choke upon his own blood.

Moreover, coincidentally, the direction in which he was sent flying was right where Su Yu and Cailin stood.

Cailin's eyes grew solemn and she yelled, "Hurry up and move! We won't be able to withstand it!"

However, it was difficult to dodge a blow from the Saint. Even by maneuvering all of their divine energies, safety was not guaranteed.

Seeing that the three of them were about to collide, Su Yu soundlessly retrieved an 80-year-old Soul-stabilizing Wood and held it in his hand, deflecting a great portion of the Saint's spell.

Shortly after, he secretly maneuvered the power of the World Annihilation Dragon and dislodged a great half of the force upon Wang Feilin.

Only then did his speed slow, and Su Yu seized this chance to dodge together with Cailin.

Wang Feilin recoiled rapidly and then stumbled and fell, hitting the ground with the back of his head. His four limbs swung in the air as if he were a tortoise that landed on its back.

People could not help but burst into laughter.

"Although the Saint was overbearing, this guy deserved it for letting his mouth run."

"He was quite lucky to have saved his own life through this silly fall. The blow from the Saint would have taken his life."

People were staring and whispering insults.

Wang Feilin, who had been embarrassed enough, felt even more ashamed and indignant.

When his eye caught the calm-looking Su Yu, who dodged to the side and stood unharmed, fury rose within him as he scrambled to his feet and growled, "You idiot! Tell me, who told you to play such a dirty trick and make me fall?"

To everyone around, it really did seem that he had been tripped by Su Yu.

However, he knew best in his heart whether it was true.

Without Su Yu's protective power, he would have become a cold, hard corpse sprawled on the ground by now, without any chance to hold grudges against Su Yu.

Su Yu sneered. "The person who beat you up is right in front of you, yet you dare not say a word against him, question him, or try to take revenge. You ignore what he had done!"

“So you turn to me instead, making vicious remarks against the very person who had just saved your worthless life, looking all fierce and resentful! Haha, people like you are weak from the inside out. If the Saint Lady falls for you, she has to be blind.”

Wang Feilin’s face turned beet-red. Frustration, anger, and shame rose in him as he bellowed furiously, “How dare you? Who the hell are you to judge me? Do you know who I am?”

“I am from the great Wang family of the Saint Capital. A single toe of mine is worth a thousand of you! You have no right to pass judgment on me!”

“Shut up!” Wang Dachui berated him as he came over with an ugly look on his face.

From his angle of view, he had witnessed the whole scene very clearly.

It was Su Yu who resolved the wizard spell, and Su Yu who alleviated the attacking force. Even if he had not saved Wang Feilin, the tactics and strength he had just displayed were enough to make Wang Dachui tremble with fear.

Seeing his nephew putting the blame on others so ignorantly, he reprimanded the younger man in a raised voice.

However, his scolding backfired upon him.

“Uncle, I don’t understand why you are defending him. Didn’t you see it was he who put me in such a predicament?” Wang Feilin questioned in anger.

Wang Dachui put a hand on his shoulder, shook his head and said in a low voice, “First, there is no need for me to defend him. He is right. If you do not have the courage to get even with the Saint, don’t put the blame on others. It will only demonstrate how narrow-minded, weak and useless you are!”

“Secondly, you are no match for him, so do not bring disgrace upon yourself.”

Although his words were not pleasant to the ear, they were reasonable.

However, being caught up in his anger, how would Wang Feilin listen to this truthful advice?

“Hahaha, so you think I am no match for him?” Wang Feilin shrugged off his uncle’s hand and replied coldly, “Uncle, you’re getting old. Not only are you confused to the point that you’re taking the side of an outsider, but your sight is not so good anymore either. So you’re suspecting that I’m weaker than him?”

“Alright, then. Let’s see just how capable he is!” Wang Feilin dashed swiftly, muttering a spell under his breath. A bizarre wave rose from beneath his feet, making him move as fast as a gust of wind, accelerating his speed by a few times.

Swish!

Su Yu felt a blurry shadow flickering before him, and soon an enormous palm broke the space, flying towards his cheek. “I’m giving you a slap to wake you up!”

Su Yu’s eyes gleamed with an icy light, and he almost let out a peal of derisive laughter.

Outside the forest, this man had made disrespectful remarks about him, which Su Yu did not take to heart. He was not interested in fighting with spoiled brats like him.

Neither was Su Yu bothered about his vicious words and the fact that Wang Feilin blamed him so unjustly.

However, he had gone overboard now.

“Take that!” Su Yu frowned, and a layer of pitch-dark dragon scales emerged on his right arm, whipping twice with the speed of lightning.

Pop! Pop!

Two clear, brisk slapping sounds reverberated through the air.

The onlookers, who were initially just idly watching the interesting scene, grew gradually somber. It was obviously Wang Feilin who attacked first, but Su Yu, who launched his blows later, slapped him and did not give him a chance to retaliate.

Pow!

The slap was so powerful that Wang Feilin’s cheeks turned into a raw mess of flesh and blood, and he flew backward with blood gushing out of his wounds, falling straight into the arms of Wang Dachui, who stepped forth just in time.

The pain made Wang Feilin come back to his senses. Trembling with dread and shock, he stared at Su Yu, who stood motionless.

While they fought, he sensed a horrifying, strangling feeling of suffocation, which he had never felt before even when fighting Level Five wizards.

Only the Saint could instill such immense fear in him.

“You...” Wang Feilin clasped his hand to his cheek, angry and fearful.

Wang Dachui let go of his nephew, offering a respectful bow to Su Yu. “Brother, thanks a lot for having mercy on him. My nephew was ignorant, please do forgive him.”

Su Yu shot a nonchalant look at them and shifted his gaze away, looking up at the Saint hovering in the sky above.

He happened to be staring at Su Yu as well.

An expression of doubt appeared on his face. “Your scent is familiar! We must have met before.”

Su Yu thought to himself: We did not just meet, we even fought.

“Alright then, I’ll finish you off,” the Saint said with indifference, as if killing people who posed a threat was a matter of no importance to him.

However, right at that moment, a reverberating sound penetrated the air, making the unicorn beneath the Saint quiver in panic.

The Saint snorted coldly and kicked the unicorn to quieten it. His eyes stared ahead, narrowing maliciously. “Wang Qingchen!”

In the distance, a handsome youth riding a white crane flew towards him unhurriedly.

The youth had a reticent, withdrawn air about him, but the sorcery waves that he emitted from time to time were as deep as a bottomless abyss.

“Zhao Tianyin. It’s been a long time.” Wang Qingchen had a calm look on his face as he landed beside Wang Dachui and his nephew, gazing at the Saint.

The Saint’s real name was Zhao Tianyin. Back when the two were young, both he and Wang Qingchen had competed for the Saint’s position.

Wang Qingchen lost the throne to the Saint by a single shot.

“Loser,” Zhao Tianyin snorted softly. He concealed his murderous aura and stopped launching attacks.

Apparently, he had some fear of Wang Qingchen.

“Big brother, you have to avenge me!” Wang Feilin clasped his cheek, tottering as he stood.

He was, in fact, Wang Qingchen’s biological younger brother.

Wang Qingchen looked at him and said, “I have seen all that happened just now.”

Wang Feilin was delighted and shot a vengeful, resentful glare at Su Yu. “Big brother, help me get even with him! He deserves punishment.”

“Very well,” Wang Qingchen nodded placidly and raised a hand.

Pow!

Ahh...

However, all of a sudden, he turned around and, with anger in his eyes, he slammed his palm against Wang Feilin’s face, causing blood to gush out from his wounds once more.

Wang Feilin was baffled by the slap and screamed in anguish, “Big brother, why did you hit me?”

Wang Qingchen replied coldly, “This slap was to express my gratitude to this man on your behalf. Without him, you would have been dead already!”

As he spoke, he moved like a bolt of lightning.

Pow!

Another crisp sound of a slap sounded, and Wang Feilin howled in agony.

“This slap is my way of apologizing to him on behalf of the Wang family. The ancient people used to say, one can forget about hatred, but one should not omit to return kindness.”

“Put your ungrateful act aside! You shifted the blame on this man and treated him as your enemy. What a disgrace to the Wang family!”

Puzzlement filled Wang Feilin’s eyes. He was utterly shocked.

Shortly after, he got another slap. Stars appeared in Wang Feilin's eyes and he collapsed, losing his consciousness.

"This slap is for you, to remember the lesson of today," Wang Qingchen withdrew his hand indifferently and said, "Uncle Dachui, help him come back to his senses. From now on, do not let him out without my orders. He is an embarrassment to us all!"

Wang Dachui laughed bitterly. "It's lucky that you came. Alright, this isn't our stage anyway."

He greeted Su Yu with a bow, hoisted the unconscious Wang Feilin on his shoulder and left quickly.

After the dramatic episode, Wang Qingchen walked up to Su Yu with his hands behind his back and nodded serenely to express his praise. "Your capabilities are pretty fair, it appears."

After that, he stood under the Holy Altar all alone, speaking to no one, like the aloof, lonesome white crane in the sky.

Cailin scowled slightly. "How arrogant! How could he belittle you like that? The two great Empire rulers failed to subdue you. Where did he get the confidence to talk to you like that?"

Su Yu only smiled. It did not bother him at all.

"Hehe, the Saint Zhao Tianyin and Wang Qingchen from the Wang family have both come. It seems like the assessment today will be interesting," an eerie, piercing voice resonated through the air from the deep forest.

Many wizards could not help but begin muttering spells to fend off the high-pitched voice.

The Soul-stabilizing Wood in Su Yu's hand kept emitting energy, keeping the shrill, dark force away.

"It's Chu Bawang from the Fan Capital! He came to take part in the Holy Land Assessment today, too!"

"Chu Bawang's strength was ranked third in the fight for the Saint's position back then. More than a decade has passed since. I don't know for sure to what extent he had trained and how much stronger he is now than he had been before."

Su Yu shot him a stare. His expression was respectful, however.

This man's strength was very impressive as well. He was no weaker than a Level Three deity.

The Moonwatch Sect was teeming with powerful wizards and talents indeed. A husband-seeking contest alone had brought three brilliant young prodigies together!

Zhao Tianyin and Wang Qingchen both shot him a furtive look and shifted their gaze away without any expression. Hints of dread flickered in the depths of their eyes.

Before long, a youth clad in a black robe, so skinny that his bones were protruding, strode out from the dense forest.

He looked with a smile at the two senile guards guarding the stairs. "It's about time. You may let us take the assessment."

The two old guards looked up at the sky and opened up the stairs. At the same time, each of them took out a wooden statue and tossed it on the stairs.

Creak!

The wooden statues cracked open and two unique spirits, one Yin and one Yang, erupted from them, filling every nook and cranny of the stairs.

The Yin and Yang forces merged with each other, integrating and transforming at an incredible speed.

Eventually, with a crackle, two strange flames, one black and one white, set the stairs ablaze.

The black and white flames were very peculiar. They were neither cold nor hot, but being near them made people feel very uncomfortable.

Cailin whispered into Su Yu's ear, "That is the Yin Yang Wizard Fire, a supreme flame that can only be controlled by the Moonwatch Sect Master."

"It is more dreadful than any of the magical flames in the God Realm. More specifically, it burns souls. Those whose souls aren't pure enough cannot withstand the scorching."

"The test is to walk through the flames towards the Holy Altar. If one manages to persevere, he passes. Otherwise, he fails."

Su Yu understood. Staring at the Yin Yang Wizard Fire, he did not attempt to advance towards it.

"Who among you is going first?" The two guards asked, machine-like.

The crowd fell silent for a moment, and with a toss of his head, a Level Five Grand Wizard took the initiative to step forward. "I will go first!"

Chapter 1389: Sky Splitting Yin Yang

He had an entirely transparent body, beneath which his blood vessels, internal organs, and even his bones could be clearly seen. It was a unique nature of his body.

His eyes were glittering with sly, sharp intelligence.

"This transparent young man knows how to profit at others' expense," a youth in a yellow robe snorted softly, his words dripping with jealousy and envy.

"The Yin Yang Wizard Fire becomes more intense near the end. He chose to take up the challenge first, which really is quite unfair," the silver-clothed man beside him remarked with a knowing look.

"However, going first has its risks too. Don't you see that neither Zhao Tianyin, Wang Qingchen, nor Chu Bawang volunteered to go first?"

The silver-clothed man stared at the stairs, his eyes filled with dread. "The Yin Yang Wizard Fire changes at all times. One slight miss and you will get injured and fail. Under circumstances in which you only get one chance, the risk involved is sometimes not worth taking."

The yellow-robed youth said with jealousy, "But the Divine Path of the transparent man enables him to turn formless, so he could avoid all kinds of dangers using this advantage formless. The Yin Yang Wizard Fire might not harm him, and in this case, he would find this assessment pretty easy."

The silver-clothed man shook his head and smiled. "How could the Yin Yang Wizard Fire be that simple to avoid? Just watch patiently."

The transparent man stood in front of the stairs, took a deep breath, and performed consecutive defensive wizard spells on himself.

Three layers of waves could be seen hovering around him. If any danger occurred, it could be fended off immediately.

Once he was done with the preparations, the transparent man walked up the stairs, while everyone's eyes were pinned on him.

The moment he stepped on the stairs, the Yin Yang Wizard Fire rose violently.

The protective spells on the transparent man's body were activated at once, shielding him from the Wizard Fire surging towards him. Only a single layer of the spells was resolved.

The second step...

It was as though someone tossed a stone into the crashing ocean waves.

The Yin Yang Wizard Fire roiled and surged as if a sea was overturned, and a billowing wave of flames thirty feet in height crashed down, dousing the two remaining layers of the man's protective spells at once.

The transparent man was terrified. There were eight more steps left until the Holy Altar, which was quite a lot. Judging from the current force of the Yin Yang Wizard Fire, it would be extremely difficult to climb up there.

However, if he quit now, he would miss the precious opportunity of becoming the Saint Lady's husband. In addition, he would end up a laughing stock to others. He would become known as the man who volunteered valiantly but gave up after taking just two steps.

Gritting his teeth, the transparent man jumped several steps at once.

Just as expected, when he passed the third step, the Yin Yang Wizard Fire underwent another drastic change.

Amidst the tsunami, a shark condensed from the Wizard Fire appeared. It opened its bloody, gigantic mouth and bit the man hard.

At the critical moment, the man's transparent body suddenly became so wispy and insubstantial that it was almost non-existent.

The Wizard Fire Shark bit on empty air.

However, seven or eight more sharks dashed out of the Wizard Fire, shoving and clashing in every direction.

Ahh!

All of a sudden, a colossal shark crashed into a spot of the Void and a pained whimper broke through the air.

Nine sharks scurried forward instantly, their gargantuan mouths incessantly biting and tearing.

The transparent man ran out from the Wizard Fire with staggering feet and a frightened pale face, fleeing from imminent death.

There were numerous burns on his body, but the injury to his soul was more severe and would require quite a long period and many expensive medicinal herbs to treat.

The guy in the yellow robe wanted to gloat, but the consequences the transparent guy suffered made him lose his voice.

The other contestants, who were initially eager to try, turned pale with shock.

“My Lords, is there anything about the assessment that needs to be clarified for the contestants?” A man who looked about thirty years old said. “Since time immemorial, the Yin Yang Wizard Fire changes every three steps one takes, and then changes once more at the final step.”

“One would only succeed in the test after going through the tempering of the four changes of the Wizard Fire, but the changes that happened just now were very different from before! Could you explain it?”

The two guards with their disinterested faces replied with indifference, “The changes vary from test to test. What is so peculiar about it?”

“But if it changes with every step, won’t we have to undergo ten changes? Isn’t it making things difficult for us?” The man questioned, clearly annoyed.

One of the guards said coldly, “If you wish to quit the contest, leave this place right away. If you raise another question, you’ll be punished for creating disorder during the test.”

Only then did the speaker reluctantly shut his mouth.

Cailin’s eyes shone, and she told Su Yu through telepathy, “This must be an arrangement of the Saint Lady. If the contestants are very powerful, the difficulty level of the test will be raised, keeping certain people out.”

This idea occurred to Su Yu as well, and he shot a look at the two guards, who stood there like wooden statues.

It seemed like they were on the Saint Lady’s side.

“Next challenger!” The guards announced dispassionately.

However, the scene was silent. The unexpected alteration of the test and the sudden increase in difficulty made people hesitate.

The two guards snorted, and the one on the left raised a finger, pointing at the man who questioned them just now. “Since no one volunteers, we’ll be arranging the order for you. You, come first!”

The man he pointed at looked confused and furious.

“If you do not respond in three breaths’ time, it will be considered that you had given up.”

Upon hearing that, the man replied in anger, “I’ll go! I will do anything for the Saint Lady!”

He mustered his courage and set a foot on the stairs, and just as expected, the Yin Yang Wizard Fire changed at the first step.

However, he came prepared. As he squeezed a cloth covered in talismans, the cloth revolved, generating a great gust of air that repelled the assaulting flames.

Then came the second step. The Wizard Fire crashed down with the force of massive ocean waves. He displayed another treasure of the Wizard Tribe, an umbrella-shaped item that split the surging Wizard Fire upon getting into contact with it.

The third step. Nine sharks dashed out all at once, attacking the man by crushing, slamming and biting him.

He was prepared for that too. Consecutively, he retrieved a hundred-foot-long strand of hair sealed with a powerful talisman, from which a power as strong as the spells of Level Four deities erupted, obliterating the sharks.

The fourth step. The Yin Yang Wizard Fire withdrew unexpectedly and abruptly, turning transparent and intangible.

However, that was even more dangerous, because now no one could fathom where the Wizard Fire was.

The man’s heart went cold. Solemnly, he retrieved a statue. After he broke it into pieces, the powerful undulation of Level Three deities emerged from within, clearing the intangible Wizard Fire before him.

Even the two guards standing under the Holy Altar looked somewhat impressed.

With such a superior power in hand, he was determined to triumph.

However, when he took the fifth step, the Yin Yang Wizard Fire burst out again, transforming into the form of Zhao Tianyin.

The man was caught unawares and his thoughts went haywire for a second.

Shortly after, the Wizard Fire invaded the man’s soul, and as he screamed in anguish, blood spilled all over his face as he rolled down the stairs.

The fifth step finally showed the greatness of the Yin Yang Wizard Fire, which restrained souls.

“What a pity. His four treasures must have been crafted for the test. Under the previous conditions, he would have been successful and would be standing atop the Holy Altar by now,” the silver-clothed man sighed in commiseration.

The yellow-robed man had a somber gleam in his eyes. He could not help but express his indignation. “Who on earth can pass such a test?”

Ordinary tests would eliminate 90 percent of the people.

Wasn't an altered assignment going to eliminate all of them?

"You seem quite unhappy about it. You'll be the next, then." The guards heard the yellow-robed man's remark and pointed at him to take the challenge next.

The white-robed man's face turned pallid and he said in an embarrassed, low voice, "I give up! Goodbye!"

"You will go next, then!" The guards pointed at the man next to him.

"I... I quit too!"

"You go then," they looked at yet another man.

"I give up too!"

...

Seeing two powerful challengers failing one after another, the contestants' confidence suffered a brutal blow.

Everyone who was called out quit without delay, showing no wish to try.

Eventually, almost everyone had given up.

"Chu Bawang, you go!" The guards had a slightly menacing look in their eyes as they pointed at the proud noble from the Fan Capital. In terms of capabilities, this youngster was no weaker than the two old fellows were.

Chu Bawang turned around to look at the people who had not given up yet.

Only Su Yu, Cailin, Zhao Tianyin and Wang Qingchen were left.

He ignored the first two completely, and his glance hovered between Zhao Tianyin and Wang Qingchen for a second. Coldly, he said, "I'll wait for the two of you to go first."

When he finished, he moved forward to the foot of the stairs like a flash of lightning and set foot on the first step without any hesitation.

All of a sudden, the Wizard Fire came charging at him.

Chu Bawang did not even look at it as he sneered in a creepy manner, "The Saint Lady doesn't want to marry anyone, but I, Chu Bawang, insist to defy her will! Get lost!"

As he spoke, the surging flames were extinguished, clearing up a wide passage before him.

On the second step, the huge waves of Wizard Fire crashed down upon him.

Chu Bawang wasn't bothered at all. "Get out of my way!"

His voice contained a whiff of sorcery energy of Level Three wizards, directly dissipating the intense flames falling from the sky in torrents.

On the third step, the moment the nine sharks appeared, Chu Bawang made no move retreat but marched forward instead. Overpowered by his sorcery energy, the nine sharks were smashed into fragments!

On the fourth step, the Wizard Fire turned formless, but Chu Bawang wasn't bothered in the least bit. Snorting through his nostrils, he walked straight through the fire, and the intangible Wizard Fire subsided immediately.

On the fifth step, the shadow of Zhao Tianyin emerged on the stairs out of nowhere.

Chu Bawang laughed coldly. "I'm not even afraid of his real form. What could a mere shadow do to me?"

As he spoke, he shattered the shadow with a wizard spell and set foot on the sixth step.

The people under the Holy Altar beheld Chu Bawang's powerful maneuvers in stupefaction, shocked by the way he took one step after another with such immense confidence.

"Chu Bawang's strength is far greater than it had been before!"

"Look, he still remains undeterred on the ninth step."

"The tenth step will determine whether he can pass. That is where the most precarious transformation usually happens."

Chu Bawang stood on the ninth step. Despite his arrogance, he was rather careful. His expression was cautious when he placed a foot onto the final step.

Crash!

The Wizard Fire condensed into Yin and Yang, two totems in the shape of the Supreme Pole, surging upward before Chu Bawang.

"It's the Heaven Splitting Yin Yang! The most dangerous section in the test of the stairs!" Shocked cries broke out under the Holy Altar.

The Heaven Splitting Yin Yang was a matchless power left behind by the Wizard Ancestor, and no one could comprehend it to this day. It was left before his tomb, awaiting someone with extraordinary talents to decipher it.

Once in a while, it would be activated and appear in the stairs test, but it was rather rare.

"How shocking! That is the Heaven Splitting Yin Yang First Style. It's a recognition of Chu Bawang's powers," Some people spoke in surprise and envy.

Even Zhao Tianyin and Wang Qingchen were impressed.

"Heaven Splitting Yin Yang? Just how great is Chu Bawang to trigger such a power?" Zhao Tianyin remarked in disdain.

Wang Qingchen shook his head, profound meaning in his eyes. "This style did not appear because of him, but due to another potential which it sensed. Chu Bawang had conquered the Holy Altar many years ago, but the Heaven Splitting Yin Yang Style hadn't appeared then!"

They exchanged a glance, belligerence erupting like sparks between them.

If the Heaven Splitting Yin Yang Style did not emerge because of Chu Bawang, it was probably meant for one of them.

The two Level Three guards stared at the two nobles from the Lost Nation in utter stupefaction.

“It has been so many years, and now the unrivaled magical power left by the Wizard Ancestor finally emerged in a test! Does it mean that one of them is qualified to accept this legacy of the Wizard Ancestor?”

Chapter 1390: The Battle of Supremacy

The guardian on the right seemed dejected at this perceived slight of his own powers. Sighing, he said. “This form of Magical Sealing Power has been sealed in the House of Cloaks for hundreds of millions of years, and it has developed its own thoughts and behavior. It will only appear in front of talented people. It has never appeared before in the thousands of years I stood here guarding this place. ”

The guardian on the left thought the same and had a conflicted look on his face. He heaved a sigh as he looked at the two. “The future is destined to belong to them.”

Cailin’s face assumed an expression of deep shock. “It is actually the legacy of the Wizard Ancestor!”

As he heard these words, Su Yu’s heart started beating fiercely.

Outsiders would not know who those Wizard Ancestors were. The Epoch-making Divine Dragon told Su Yu all about the terrible existence of an emperor who would override the world.

To think that he actually left a legacy on the Holy Altar!

Suddenly, Su Yu seemed to understand what the Epoch-making Divine Dragon had said.

The ones who started the problem must be the one to resolve it. Those who had learned the way of the wizards would also be the ones who would be able to undo the powers that the Wizard Ancestor left behind.

“Is this style for everyone to learn?” Su Yu’s eyes were gleaming as he spoke.

Cailin shook her head. “How can it be so easy? If anyone could come to the Holy Altar to learn this style, do you think the four emperors would not attempt to do so as well?”

That was true. It would not be difficult for an emperor-level figure to break through to the Holy Altar.

It was like what had happened in those years when Nitian faced the demons.

However, he had gone to the Holy Altar in person and still did not come back with this kind of magical power. Obviously, it was not easy to cultivate.

“I heard from the Saint Lady that this style has its own spirituality. To practice it, there are two conditions. First, it needs to recognize and feel that you are qualified for enlightenment. Second, you must from the Wizard Tribe.”

Hearing the second condition, Su Yu sighed.

However, Cailin seemed to have anticipated that and went on in a deeply meaningful tone, “Do you know that when one becomes the husband of the Saint Lady, he will experience a baptism by the

ancestral wizard statue? If the baptism is successful, even if he is not from the Wizard Tribe, he would gain an authentic wizard breath.”

Su Yu’s eyes glimmered as he caught Cailin’s meaning at once. “You are hoping that I will fight for the champion seat to become the Saint Lady’s husband?”

Cailin smiled enticingly and looked at Su Yu from head to toe: “What do you think?”

“Based on your appearance, talent, and wisdom, I don’t think there is anyone in the Ancient God Realm who can surpass you. If you can gain the Saint Lady’s hand in marriage, I think this would be your lucky day.”

Su Yu felt rather helpless. “You exaggerate. Anyway, I did not intend to marry the Saint Lady on this trip.”

Cailin was surprised. “You should see the Saint Lady’s beauty. She is as lovely as a goddess, comparable to the greatest beauty of the Ancient God Realm, Yongye Chuxue! As for her status, in the future, she will become the leader of the Moonwatch Sect. If you become her husband, anything you want across the entire Lost Nation would be within your grasp. Why would you miss out on this fabulous opportunity?”

“It is not the Saint Lady’s fault, but due to my own personal reasons,” Su Yu said.

Having been unable to deal with the relationship and feelings of Xian’er and Jingyu adequately, Su Yu couldn’t begin to think of other women.

Cailin sighed. “Then I’m afraid it would be impossible for you to master the Yin and Yang style.”

Su Yu did not think so, however.

The Epoch-making Divine Dragon’s idea was to help Su Yu get in touch with the inscription. Once he was in touch with the stone monument, something should happen.

Even without marrying the Saint Lady, Su Yu believed he would still be able to master and cultivate the Yin and Yang style.

On the stairs, Chu Bawang was sweating profusely, his mouth constantly emitting waves of curses and spells. He looked stubborn and annoyed, which was very different from the earlier happy-go-lucky vibes that he had before.

At this time, the Tai Chi pattern continued swirling and the black and white spots alternated. It turned the huge stairs into a black and white world.

Chu Bawang, irradiated with black and white light, was surrounded with cyan smoke, looking as if he was about to burst into flames.

The Wizard power in his body not only failed to become a boost for him but also added oil to the fire so that he boiled like ignited lamp oil.

As he tottered on the brink of death, Chu Bawang hurried to make the wise decision and quickly retreated from the Holy Altar.

Only when he did that, the sources of yin and yang and the abnormalities in Chu Bawang’s body quickly subsided.

“The contestant has failed.” The two guards shook their heads slightly. The Sky Splitting Yin Yang Style had not appeared because of him.

Chu Bawang had a look of extreme disappointment upon his face, and it seemed as though he struggled to accept this outcome.

“Next, Wang Qingchen!”

Wang Qingchen’s eyes flashed, his footsteps were light, and he jumped straight up to the stairs.

When the crowd’s gaze followed his progress, everyone saw that he had gone up to the second floor almost effortlessly. Then, just as they were surprised, he had already passed the third floor.

“So fast!”

“It looks like nothing can stop him!”

Chu Bawang was shocked. It was the same test, but Wang Qingchen not only treated it lightly and with ease, but also moved up the stairs at an astonishing speed.

Until he reached the fifth floor, he was so quick people could barely follow his progress.

From that point onwards, with each stair, Wang Qingchen’s speed slowed by a decimal point.

Finally, he stayed put on the ninth floor, staring at the light.

Zoom!

A yin and yang pattern appeared silently.

His eyes expressed a flash of joy and a sense of ease.

It seemed as though the yin and yang pattern had appeared just for him.

The two guards nodded slightly and could not help but watch the happenings intently. This formation of the Sky Splitting Yin Yang Style had not appeared in a very long time.

Wang Qingchen took a deep breath and walked up to the tenth stair. With that, his fighting spirit erupted suddenly.

A colossal wizard power, deep and overwhelming, converged into a mighty wizard curse.

“Earth-Shattering Sky Splitting Curse!” Wang Qingchen’s eyes suddenly opened wide, bursting into a powerful aura. His blue hair floated up in the air, his robe danced wildly, and his entire temperament suddenly changed. He was very fierce.

At the same time, spells of unmatched power came out of where the bombardment of wizard power landed. As the ground shook violently, it tore up the Tai Chi Pattern that was blocking the area in front.

The Tai Chi pattern swirled and easily absorbed the power of wizard craft.

Immediately after that, much like during Chu Bawang’s test, the Tai Chi pattern burst into two forms of overwhelming black and white divine light, igniting Wang Qingchen from within.

Wang Qingchen's tenacious will, despite the intense pain he felt, kept him from flinching and retreating. Instead, he stimulated the raging wizard power in him and yelled, "The Curse of No Return!"

The deep wizard power in his body suddenly erupted, and in conjunction with the curse, a powerful spell broke out.

A huge sword made of pure wizard power emerged from behind him, slashing with a force that could break the world apart.

Boom!

The black and white light between heaven and earth was split into two. After a stalemate between the Tai Chi pattern and the sword, it collapsed suddenly.

What remained was a gust of air that swept through thousands of miles across the sky. It set off a strong wind that whipped Wang Qingchen's clothes, making the hem of his robe flutter.

As he turned away from the spectators, Wang Qingchen set foot on the Holy Altar, looking majestic.

At this moment, the world was quiet, and everyone seemed to be holding their breath.

The guards took a long time to exhale before their old faces finally showed excitement. "After so many years, someone has finally gone through the trial of the Sky Splitting Yin Yang Style! This is something that no contemporary leader has done!"

"The heavens showed mercy! We have a top wizard of the Moonwatch Sect. He is the true heir of the tribe!"

Defeating the Sky Splitting Yin Yang Style was equivalent to getting recognition from it and being qualified to cultivate it.

Thousands of people, during millions of years, had tried and failed. Thus, Wang Qingchen's success signified he had to be the chosen one. What else could it possibly mean instead?

Brush!

With another strong gust of wind, someone else had stepped up on the stairs, uninvited.

"No way! I am the heir to the Moonwatch Sect!"

The Saint, Zhao Tianyin, looked extremely angry. He seemed to think that his own place was taken away from him.

One step, two steps, three steps, four steps ... Zhao Tianyin exuded a terrible aura. The Yin and Yang Wizard power retreated on its own and dared not get close.

His overbearing dominance shocked the soul of every spectator present.

It seemed that they were now witnessing the resurrection of one of the old leaders of the Moonwatch Sect, a being who stood high above them.

On the ninth step, it was a shocking scene for all.

The Tai Chi patterns resurfaced!

The two guardians were surprised. “They reappeared? Impossible. According to the records written down in ancient books, each time the Sky Splitting Yin Yang Style appears, it will only acknowledge one person. If this person passes the test, the pattern would not appear again. Instead, it would wait for this person to be completely enlightened by it. So, what is going on? Why did it appear again? ”

Zhao Tianyin looked around proudly and said, “I am the leader of the Moonwatch Sect. The world is destined for me and the Sky Splitting Yin Yang Style exists for me alone!”

After he finished speaking, a wizard curse full of boundless spells surged out.

“What an overwhelming wizard power!” The two guardians were stern.

“I haven’t seen him for a mere few years, so how did his wizard power become so pure in such a short time? Unless I am mistaken, he is close to breaking into Level Two, isn’t he?”

The other guardian also felt it was unbelievable. “With the extent of the Saint’s cultivation over the past few years, his wizard power has grown by leaps and bounds indeed. This is highly unusual!”

What shocked them even more was that his powers attacked the Tai Chi pattern, which was now seemingly unstable.

It broke into pieces after holding out for the time of half a breath!

The Tai Chi pattern was too late in releasing its black and white light, and Zhao Tianyin’s spell destroyed it, not giving it a chance to resist.

Everyone looked up to Zhao Tianyin, who was ascending to the Holy Altar. All were trembling from head to foot.

This was the true heir to the Moonwatch Sect!

Although Wang Qingchen was strong, he was still one level behind Zhao Tianyin.

Zhao Tianyin was the true fated one instead.

Wang Qingchen’s expression looked troubled. He stood on the Holy Altar, facing Zhao Tianyin across the sky.

The eyes of the two met, and sparks danced in the air between them.

If it were not for the Holy Altar, if it were not for the names of their ancestors, they would already be fighting each other now.

After a long time, Wang Qingchen took a breath and said, “You are my greatest enemy, indeed! Now, in front of the Saint Lady, you and I will fight again!”

After he finished speaking, he placed his name on a list above the Holy Altar.

Zhao Tianyin replied arrogantly, “You are not an opponent worthy of me. If you want to die, I don’t mind it at all!”

With that, he also left his name on the list.

Looking at the two men who were about to confront each other, many young people of the same generation who stood at the foot of the altar appeared to have a spark ignited in their hearts.

“Fifteen years ago, these two arrogant warriors fought for dominance over the Moonwatch Sect.”

“Fifteen years later, they meet again, one for the sake of the past and one for the position of the leader. Now they collide again!”

“Ha ha ha, after fifteen years, The Lost Nation will finally win a war across time and space!”

“Although I have lost the qualification to participate in the test this time, I can witness the battle of two great warriors with my own eyes. It is worthwhile! It is worth being here just for this!”

Those below the Holy Altar all felt that today’s test was outstandingly fierce.

If this scene before them was the finale, it had to be a classic.

Zhao Tianyin and Wang Qingchen fixed their eyes on one another and both of them moved forward without hesitation.

“Slow down!” Although the guards were equally excited, they did not forget their duties. “There are still two people who did not participate in the test. If you start a fight on the Holy Altar, you will be disqualified from the competition.”

Zhao Tianyin, Wang Qingchen, and all the other people present turned their eyes to Su Yu and Cailin, who were almost forgotten in all the excitement.

If not for the reminder by the guardians, the two main contestants would have forgotten that there were still two seemingly unassuming candidates left.

Wang Qingchen glanced at Su Yu indifferently and retracted his footsteps. “Alright, then. This guy will fail within ten breaths. Let’s give him the opportunity to humiliate himself.”

He estimated that in ten breaths, based on the strength Su Yu showed, he would only be able to climb to the third step.

Zhao Tianyin stared coldly at Cailin, his mouth curling in disdain. “What a waste of time!”

The guards looked at the two of them. “Which of you will go first?”