

Nine-Dragon 1391

Chapter 1391: Nine Paths of Yin and Yang

Cailin thought for a while and said, "I will go first. I will try to do all I can to reach the fifth step. With your ingenuity, I hope you can see the flaws within the test and exploit them. This is as much as I can help you."

She knew that it was impossible for her to climb to the Holy Altar, and she was willing to become Su Yu's stepping-stone instead.

Su Yu casually gave her a nod.

The guardian asked again, "Who is going first?"

Cailin took a breath and was prepared to speak, but Su Yu answered first, saying casually, "We came together, so of course, we go up together as well."

With that, he laughed carelessly and pulled on Cailin's wrist, walking sprightly towards the stairs.

The guard was shocked. "Together?"

Su Yu replied, "There are rules and regulations here. Is this not allowed?"

The guards shook their heads. "There is no prohibition against you going together, but as the guards, we are obliged to remind you that the difficulty of the test will increase exponentially in this case."

Su Yu was surprised. "How much more difficult would that be?"

The guard spoke clearly, with a tone of finality, "Ten times more."

However, the guards were stunned again when Su Yu said abruptly, "Fortunately, this falls within what I had planned."

The guard felt obliged to say, "Perhaps you did not understand. The test would be ten times more difficult! With such an immense increase in the obstacles ahead of you, you may not even be able to climb one step."

Su Yu said lightly, "I understand. Ten times more difficult. Can we get on with it now?"

With that, he grabbed the overwhelmed Cailin and moved to stand in front of the stairs.

No one else was paying attention to them. With Zhao Tianyin, Wang Qingchen and Chu Bawang's amazing performance before, who cared about the two unknown people?

However, hearing that Su Yu wanted to take another person to climb up beside it, despite knowing that it would make the ordeal ten times more difficult, many couldn't help but exclaim in horror.

"Are you kidding me? Ten times more difficult? Even Zhao Tianyin wouldn't dare to be so arrogant!"

"This kid was very likely to be affected by the performance of the three contestants before him and decided that he wants to attract everyone's attention as well."

“Oh, I definitely agree that he is going for the limelight! However, I doubt he is good enough for that. Without any capabilities to show off, he will simply look like an idiot!”

“Come, let’s make a bet. How many stairs can he climb?”

“My guess is zero! As soon as the Wizard Fire appears, he will be so scared that he’ll pee in his pants.”

“Hahaha!”

The crowd of spectators laughed and ridiculed him for a while.

Cailin turned red and tried to wriggle out of Su Yu ‘s grasp. However, she found that his fingers clasped hers with the strength of iron tongs. She could not help but panic. “Let go of me. If you go alone, you might succeed. Bring me along and there will be no hope at all. ”

Su Yu smiled at her. “You have known me for so long. Don’t you know I don’t believe there is anything impossible in the world?”

Cailin was struck. Su Yu’s words echoed deep in her mind. He seemed as solid as a rock. She hesitated for a while before she recalled that Su Yu had achieved amazing things.

Was there anything in the world that was impossible for him to do?

No, such a thing had never appeared so far.

With her doubts cleared, she obediently followed Su Yu and set foot on the first step of the staircase.

The audience was quiet, staring at the interesting proceedings.

With two people climbing the stairs together, how would the Yin Yang Wizard Fire change?

However, to everyone’s surprise, the Wizard Fire continued to retreat as they moved forward!

Yes, from the first step to the second step, from the second step to the third... it continuously shrank and finally was all but hidden under the stairs, concealed from view.

It seemed as though Su Yu was the master of Wizard Fire, and that he was meant to be the Moonwatch Sect leader!

This very strange scene astonished everyone beneath the Holy Altar. The people stared at the unprecedented scene without blinking.

The two guards were also taken aback.

“What happened?”

“Is the Wizard Fire energy insufficient? Has it dispersed?”

Above the Holy Altar, the two supreme beings facing each other became aware of how quiet it was on the staircase below and looked down.

When they saw what was going on, they could not help but be surprised.

The Yin and Yang Wizard Fire actually disappeared!

Although the Wizard Fire did not pose much of a difficulty for them, it was the first time it had retreated on its own during the test.

“This is really a stroke of good luck for these guys! To think that they actually encountered a test failure that has never before seen,” Zhao Tianyin said contemptuously.

However, the people under the Holy Altar didn’t think so.

Su Yu was confident that he would be able to take another person up the stairs despite it being ten times more difficult. Then the Wizard Fire retreated almost immediately. How could this possibly be a coincidence?

They wanted to watch the happenings, they wanted to ridicule and mock, but the more they saw, the more they thought that it was not a coincidence at all.

Wang Qingchen stared at Su Yu intently, without saying a word.

Surrounded by the tense silence, Su Yu nevertheless looked as if he were not bothered by anyone. He continued leading Cailin up the stairs.

However, an unforgettable scene appeared!

Su Yu just raised his foot when, on the second step, black and white light gathered and condensed into a huge Tai Chi pattern!

“Sky Splitting Yin Yang Style?” Many onlookers standing under the Holy Altar were dumbfounded.

The guards who have been in this place for millions of years were equally baffled.

On the Holy Altar, the two divine beings glanced down quickly.

They had no presence of mind to ponder why the Sky Splitting Yin Yang Style, which had appeared twice already, showed up for the third time now.

They were all shocked by the fact that the Sky Splitting Yin Yang Style had re-appeared on the second step.

This situation was unprecedented.

The Sky Splitting Yin Yang Style would only occasionally appeared in the course of the test, and then only at the last step, as the most difficult final stage.

Therefore, why the hell did it appear so early, on the second step?

They were still immersed in this incomprehensible enigma when the next scene that unfolded made their jaws drop.

Chi chi chi...

Eight consecutive sounds rang through the air.

The Tai Chi pattern appeared on each of the subsequent steps!

In addition to the first step that Su Yu was standing on, there were nine other steps, and each now had a Tai Chi pattern on it.

This scene made the audience fall silent.

The guards, the onlookers, and the two divine beings were all paralyzed with shock.

Nine Paths of Yin and Yang had appeared for two people... No, to be precise, they appeared for Su Yu and only for Su Yu!

“How... how is this possible?” Given Chu Bawang’s character, he couldn’t help but wonder.

His words were like stones falling into a calm lake, sending out ripples.

“How could this happen? Nine Paths of Yin and Yang appeared at the same time, all for the assessment of one person!” The people all around exclaimed as they began to recover from the shock.

“If a single Sky Splitting Yin Yang Style appears, this means that it recognizes a person’s extraordinary talent. However, if the Nine Paths of Yin and Yang appear at the same time, would it mean that his talent is far superior to Zhao Tianyin’s and Wang Qingchen’s... more than nine times over?”

“Wait! The Tai Chi pattern that appeared three times before was not actually for Chu Bawang, nor for Wang Qingchen, nor for Zhao Tianyin... but for him!”

This bold guess made everyone even more shocked. They were unable to believe what had just happened.

However, with the Nine Paths of Yin and Yang in front of them, they were convinced that this was not an illusion.

Wang Qingchen’s pupils shrank into pinpricks, and his heart was full of turbulent emotion.

The guesses of the crowd might not be quite correct, he thought, but they might not be entirely wrong either!

There had been simultaneous tests throughout history, but the Nine Paths of Yin and Yang had only made their appearance on a handful of occasions. Now, in fact, the Yin and Yang Wizard Fire has become over ten times more powerful!

Wang Qingchen finally faced Su Yu and observed his every move.

Zhao Tianyin’s face was somber. Su Yu was not just lucky; he actually had extraordinary talent!

Aggression began to build up in his face. Anyone who threatened him and his prospects had to go, and he was prepared to use any means to achieve that end.

He had to get rid of this young upstart at all costs.

Cailin was surprised as well, but looking at Su Yu, she took for granted that this phenomenon was expected. The fact was, nothing about Su Yu really shocked her anymore.

Su Yu himself was, however, a little surprised. He did not expect the Sky Splitting Yin and Yang Style to show up for him, and to appear together with the Nine Paths of Yin and Yang, too.

However, since they were here, he was ready to face them.

Su Yu took out the True Sky Flute of Heavenly Melody, placed it at his lips and played a melodious tune. It sounded like fairy music.

The wonderful sound was fascinating and calming.

The Tai Chi pattern on the second stair shook and retreated silently.

On the third step, the Tai Chi pattern continued to recede.

Then the fourth step...

Everyone was stunned, and their eyes were opened so wide that they almost popped out.

The eventually defeated Chu Bawang, the barely-winning Wang Qingchen, and the powerful Zhao Tianyin all exerted great magical powers to contend with the mighty Yin and Yang style.

What about Su Yu? He was casually walking, accompanied by the fairy sounds he played so elegantly, easily resolving the terrible Tai Chi Patterns one after another.

From the perspective of outsiders, Su Yu wasn't even being tested. He was merely walking on at his ease!

However, the Tai Chi patterns became more resistant as he got to the top of the staircase.

When he reached the ninth step, the Tai Chi Pattern was basically unaffected by the fairy music.

Su Yu put the flute away indifferently, held Cailin's hand in one of his, and gently tapped on the Tai Chi pattern with the other.

In his body, a wisp of pure and innocent power was activated. It followed his finger and came in contact with the Tai Chi pattern.

The indestructible Tai Chi pattern melted away like a snowflake.

Su Yu smiled faintly, pulled Cailin along, and finally, casually landed at the top of the Holy Altar.

At this moment, the world was silent.

The scene had shocked everyone beyond description. It was something that they had never witnessed before.

No one would ever view the Nine Paths of Yin and Yang as mere nothings, especially the last one. The spectators were very far apart from the patterns yet could still feel the terrible danger they exuded.

However, Su Yu easily subdued every one of them.

From the beginning until the end, the Nine Paths of Yin and Yang had no chance to exert their power on him at all.

Such terrifying capabilities surprised everyone.

“Who is he? From the Holy capital or from the Earth Capital? Which clan does he come from?”

“I don’t know, I have never heard of him!”

“Impossible! How could such a character be unknowns?”

“Could it be someone close to the Saint Lady? That woman in a man’s costume is a close confidant of the Saint Lady. No doubt, if they all planned this...”

If he was close to the Saint Lady, it would make sense.

However, even so, the feat of crushing the Nine Paths of Yin and Yang one by one so easily had impressed everyone.

The two guards looked at each other, their eyes full of suspicion.

“The leader must be notified. Something serious is happening!” The two read each other’s thoughts.

On the Holy Altar, Su Yu ignored Wang Qingchen’s burning stare and Zhao Tianyin’s obvious murderous intent. He let go of Cailin and moved forward to the tombstone alone.

The inscription on the tombstone has been crumbling for hundreds of millions of years, and some of the letters were unclear.

However, Su Yu could sense that the gravestone exuded a supreme power.

“Finally, I have come to this step.” Su Yu took a step forward and touched the inscription with his hand.

Everyone was watching Su Yu’s every move. People exchanged glances.

The spectators began whispering among themselves.

“He is crazy! He does not sign on the list, but instead wants to touch the inscription?”

“But wait, touching the inscription means he wants to...”

The two guards also noticed Su Yu’s move and their expressions changed drastically. They shouted in unison, “Stop, don’t touch the tombstone!”

Alas, it was too late. Su Yu’s hand already came in contact with the tombstone.

Chapter 1392: Challenging the Leader

The tombstone shook gently, and Su Yu’s palm print was left on it.

Then Su Yu retracted his hand and waited for the next transformation of the tombstone.

After a while, the tombstone returned to normal, except that there was now an imprint of Su Yu’s hand on it, and no other abnormalities occurred.

Su Yu was feeling suspicious deep down in his heart. He had followed the instructions of the Epoch-making Divine Dragon and left his palm print on the ancestral wizard tombstone. Why didn’t anything happen?

Staring at the palm print, the people present were all dead silent, looking from Su Yu to the tombstone without blinking.

The two guards looked grave, as if the sky was going to collapse.

Zhao Tianyin seemed to be even more furious. He stared at Su Yu sternly and shouted, “You’re so audacious! How dare you not pay any attention to a Saint like me?”

Wang Qingchen was silent, and his eyes were full of anger as he said in a deep voice, “Okay! I admit to having underestimated you, but your actions today tell me that you do not care about us at all. Are you trying to make all the younger generation of the Lost Nation your enemies?”

Su Yu was secretly astonished, but he looked very calm and stood still without saying a word.

In fact, he didn’t know what was going on, so he kept his mouth shut in case he said the wrong thing and gave himself away.

At this time, his ear picked up a subtle sound.

Cailin’s face twisted with surprise. “Su Yu, don’t tell me you came all the way to the altar just to leave a handprint on the tombstone?”

She knew that Su Yu’s purpose was to go to the altar, but she didn’t know what he was trying to achieve.

Now, as she looked at that palm print, she was shocked. At the same time, an inquisitive expression appeared on her face and she looked suspiciously at Su Yu.

Su Yu said, “Well, the purpose was as you just mentioned, but I don’t know what it means to leave a palm print on the tombstone. The expressions of everyone here tell me that something is amiss.”

Cailin rolled her eyes. She almost fainted with shock because of Su Yu’s ignorance. She said with mixed feelings of anger and amusement, “You don’t know, but you dare to leave a palm print on the tombstone of the wizard ancestor? I really don’t know if you are brave or arrogant. You simply do not treat the wizard tribe with respect!”

Cailin took a deep breath and went on with a solemn expression, “I regret to tell you that you are in big trouble! Since ancient times, leaving your palm print on the tombstone of the wizard ancestor can only have one meaning in the community of the wizard tribe.”

“What’s the meaning?” Su Yu had a bad feeling about this. The mysterious behavior of the Epoch-making Divine Dragon was probably going to be explained at this moment.

“It means you challenge the leader of the Sect and fight for his position,” Cailin said slowly and clearly.

Su Yu’s pupils shrank suddenly, and he took in a gulp of air.

Challenge the leader of the Moonwatch Sect? Even for Su Yu, this was too dangerous.

The terrifying prowess of the Moonwatch Sect leader was something he did not know how to evaluate. He had not seen it with his own eyes, nor was he able to obtain any accurate records of it.

Nevertheless, Su Yu could more or less imagine how powerful the leader of the wizard tribe must be.

At the very least, he should be a powerful figure that could rival the monarchs of the four empires.

By getting Su Yu to challenge such an overwhelmingly strong being, wasn't the Epoch-making Divine Dragon sending him to his death?

He could imagine hearing the laughter of the Epoch-making Divine Dragon from hundreds of millions of miles away.

Su Yu did his best to control his mind and calmed down quickly.

"Do you have any speech prepared before you proceed with the challenge?" Cailin said.

Su Yu said, "Can I erase the palm print and pretend that I have not been here at all?"

"No," Cailin answered very earnestly. "If you want to erase it, you would need to get the permission of everyone here!"

"From ancient times to the present, anyone who blatantly challenged the leader would be sent to the Saint Tribe to fight against the leader in order to decide which of the two is more powerful," Cailin said. "When your hand was imprinted on the tombstone, you have signed a contract. Unless you die, this contract cannot be dissolved."

Su Yu asked, "What are the rules of the challenge? Fight till someone says stop or..."

"It will be a fight to the death in the arena. Only one person is left alive at the end of the challenge. This is a matter of dignity for the Moonwatch Sect, and it will never change."

After listening to this, Su Yu thought, "It seems that I have no choice other than challenging the leader of the Moonwatch Sect."

Now Su Yu also understood Zhao Tianyin's murderous look and Wang Qingchen's fierceness.

Throughout the ages, no one dared to challenge their leader, because every leader was the strongest in the wizard tribe of their time!

Even Zhao Tianyin, who was amazingly talented and proud, only competed with the Saint Lady for her position and never dared to challenge the leader.

The same was true for the Saint Lady, who fought fiercely with the Saint but never dared to harbor the idea of overthrowing the leader.

Su Yu's active challenge to the leader was undoubtedly a slap in the face of the entire younger generation.

No arrogant and ambitious wizard could stand Su Yu's challenge to the leader.

Under the altar, after a commotion, people began to get angry.

“The leader is an unparalleled divine being. How can a junior just challenge him like that? Before challenging the leader, you will have to go through me first.”

“Huh! What is there to fight for? It would be easier to kill him directly. He doesn’t even have the right to stand in front of the leader.”

...

A few hot-blooded youngsters were all saying that Su Yu was provoking them, and they all wanted a piece of him.

“The contract has come into effect. No one can harm or kill him until the challenge, or you will be punished by the power of the ancestors. Do not blame me and say that I did not warn you!” One of the guards scowled.

A group of angry wizards all gritted their teeth. As much as they wanted to, they could not do anything to Su Yu.

After saying their piece, the two guards looked at each other and took out a dusty wooden box. Their expressions were extremely solemn.

The wooden box had an immensely powerful aura and was clearly ancient. It was obvious that it hadn’t been opened in a very long time.

The two guards carried the box and slowly walked up to the altar with everyone looking at them.

Their footsteps were measured, steady and firm.

There was awe and devotion in the ancient ritual as they lifted the wooden box and walked up to Su Yu.

“State your name.”

“Su Yu.”

The guard on the right nodded indifferently and the grating tones of his voice reverberated through the air. “Ancient Epoch, October 1, Year 3500. The wizard Su Yu challenged the current leader, Bai Xiaofeng. The spirit of the wizard ancestor and the 380th generation defenders, Mo Sang and Mo Yu, hereby notarize and declare the challenge effective.”

With that, Mo Yu, the guardian on the left, opened the dusty, ancient wooden box. A purple thunder mark was suspended in it.

When the mark appeared, the palm print on the tombstone slowly vanished, gradually melting away. Soon it faded as if it was never there.

However, the Thunder Mark had now formed some sort of connection with Su Yu and penetrated the space between his eyebrows.

Suddenly, a thunder mark appeared on Su Yu’s forehead.

The mark was brimming with the immensely terrifying power of the ancestral wizard.

At the same time, an endless ripple radiated from the thunder mark, spreading in all directions.

From those who stood close to the altar to the wizard tribes on the far edge of the Lost Nation, everyone could feel this powerful ripple.

As the ripple swept across them, people looked up, startled.

“What? Someone directly challenged the leader, vying for his position?” A girl with big, bright eyes in a certain hall far away was visibly shocked.

Throughout the land, several powerful Level Three wizard auras shot out. For a moment, the wizard powers soared into the sky, rumbling above the world. “Who is daring enough to try to override the temple of the Saint and fight for the position of the leader?”

Somewhere in the dark mountain ranges, there was an immense army resembling a dark cloud. On the golden throne, a young man who looked bold and defiant suddenly looked up, and a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth. “This is interesting! Somebody actually challenged the leader at this time. Haha, it seems like even the heavens are on my side!”

In the void space, sensing the ripples sweeping over its head, the Epoch-making Divine Dragon smiled mysteriously. “Finally it is going to start. I hope you are blessed with good fortune.”

After Mo Sang and Mo Yu opened the wooden box at the altar, they looked at Su Yu and said in a flat voice, “The test of the staircase is over for now. Those who have not tried yet can face the challenge tomorrow.”

At this moment, however, the people present were no longer focused on the Saint Lady’s quest for a husband.

Instead, the focus was on the unprecedented event of someone actually challenging the leader!

No matter who the other party was or what kind of connections he had, it was something that had not happened in living memory.

Under the instructions of Mo Sang and Mo Yu, most of the wizards gathered at the altar left.

Su Yu became more relaxed after escaping the attention of many people and their intentions to challenge him. Then he was ready to leave just like the rest.

However, Mo Sang stopped Su Yu and took out a document. “Please sign here.”

Su Yu was stunned. “I need to sign?”

He wasn’t interested in becoming the husband of the Saint Lady.

“Yes! You touched the tombstone and thus signed the contract of the highest caliber. The challenge contract goes together with gaining the Saint Lady’s hand in marriage.”

Ah? Su Yu was dumbfounded and looked at Cailin for an explanation.

Cailin suppressed her smile and said, “By leaving your hand’s imprint on the altar, you have committed to challenging the Sect’s leader in a fight to the death. However, this also means that you have stated your intention of becoming the Saint Lady’s husband if you win. Now you have no choice but to sign this document.”

Su Yu was stunned and finally understood what the Epoch-making Divine Dragon meant when he said that an exceptionally young and handsome man like him would have a higher chance of success.

It turned out that the Epoch-making Divine Dragon already knew that no matter how he tried to avoid it, Su Yu would eventually fall into the trap of a marriage contract with the Saint Lady.

The corner of his mouth twitched slightly. Su Yu thought about it for a moment before signing his name.

It was one thing for him to participate, but if he deliberately admitted defeat, no one could stop him, right?

After he signed, Mo Sang and Mo Yu walked down from the altar and did not stop Su Yu from leaving any longer.

“Hmph! You had better look out for yourself,” Zhao Tianyin said, not hiding his killing intent. He stared at Su Yu coldly before he rode away on his seven-colored unicorn.

Wang Qingchen also gave Su Yu a sharp look and said, “When it comes to the Saint Lady’s betrothal ceremony, I wish you all the best.”

After he said his piece, he stepped on the back of a white crane and flew away.

Su Yu shrugged indifferently. There were pros and cons to the thunder mark between his eyebrows.

The con was that this was a binding contract. If Su Yu violated it, the ancestral wizard power contained in the mark could destroy him.

The benefit was that this mark also protected him. Until the challenge with the leader was completed, any people who tried to harm Su Yu would be killed by the ancestral wizard power in the mark.

That was why Zhao Tianyin, who was clearly anxious to kill him, gave up easily.

It was the reason why nobody dared to attack Su Yu directly.

When Su Yu came to the altar, everyone began to leave. Only one person stood there with his arms folded across his chest, patiently waiting for Su Yu.

“You want to challenge me as well?” Su Yu glanced at Chu Bawang and decided he did not like this ghastly-looking man.

Chu Bawang said coldly, “Yes, but not because you have entered the contest for the Saint Lady’s hand, nor because you challenged the leader.”

His eyes were cold and dangerous. “It is because you have touched something you were not supposed to touch. The Sky Splitting Yin Yang Style!”

Chapter 1393: Outrageous Gamble

What did it mean when the Nine Paths of Yin and Yang appeared at the same time? Many people already knew the answer.

Su Yu was recognized by the Paths of Yin and Yang more than any other being.

After hearing what he said, Su Yu smiled. "If Zhao Tianyin or Wang Qingchen said that, it might have sounded convincing. You, on the other hand, didn't even get the most basic recognition. Don't you feel that you are being obstinate on purpose because of that reason?"

Chu Bawang grinned in an insolent manner. "I am not fighting for myself, but for another person, the real chosen one."

"Who?" Su Yu rolled his eyes.

Within the Lost Nation, apart from Zhao Tianyin and Wang Qingchen, was there another person who claimed to be the chosen one?

"You don't need to know who it is." Chu Bawang looked stern and forbidding as he exuded a powerful wizard aura.

He failed the staircase test, but it did not mean that he was weak.

A Level Three wizard was enough to attract the attention of the four emperors.

Feeling the other party's fighting spirit, Su Yu said, "Aren't you afraid of the mark?"

Chu Bawang looked at the space between Su Yu's eyebrows and a disdainful smile appeared at the corners of his mouth. "This mark will only be activated when the enemy has the intention to kill. Now, I only want to have a duel with you! If I win, you must pass on to the Chu tribe the Sky Splitting Yin Yang Style that you master in the future! "

"Not interested," Su Yu said directly.

"Are you afraid?" Chu Bawang sneered.

Su Yu said lightly, "No, I'm not afraid. Why do I have to make such a deal with you? I do not benefit if I win, but I have to hand over the Sky Splitting Yin Yang Style if I lose. Are you stupid, or do you think that I am?"

Chu Bawang said in a mocking tone, "Hahaha, your courage is commendable! You actually have the confidence that you would win! Regarding benefits, the Chu tribe has controlled the resources of the Lost Nation for countless years. We will be able to procure whatever you might need."

"Many of the rare materials that have disappeared from your Ancient God Realm would take a long time to be discovered in the Lost Nation without our assistance."

Su Yu considered the offer. If it was just about treasures, Su Yu would not necessarily care.

But ancient, rare materials...

Turning his head slightly, Su Yu said, "Do you have the Rock of Ten Thousand Spirits?"

The Rock of Ten Thousand Spirits was an important catalyst for mastering the Nine Suns Cosmos Sword Formation. It has not been seen in the Ancient God Realm for tens of millions of years and was considered extinct.

It was created from an endless pile of corpses, formed by merging many departed spirits, and it was extremely valuable.

Without the rock, the Nine Suns Cosmos Sword Formation could not be mastered successfully.

Chu Bawang chuckled. "What do you think? There is nothing the Chu tribe cannot find! Our tribe does have one Rock of Ten Thousand Spirits. It was found on the battlefield between your Ancient God Realm and the Moonwatch Sect, left behind after hundreds of millions of live spirits were killed."

Su Yu secretly rejoiced. He thought about it and then took out a handwritten list.

It was a list of materials he needed to create the World Annihilation Plate. The resources required were innumerable. The vast majority of them had existed during the ancient era of the Ancient God Realm, but only a few of them left in the present time.

Looking over the list, he handed it over to the other party. "Can you get everything I have written here?"

Chu Bawang took a look at it and laughed. "Nearly all of these resources would be impossible for you to procure in the Ancient God Realm. However, the Lost Nation is ten times larger than the Ancient God Realm. Yes, I can get all the items on this list."

Su Yu was very excited and took out a few more lists and diagrams one after another. All those ancient civil weapon designs were taken from the Myriad Stone Mountain.

Although Chu Bawang was confident in his abilities, as he observed Su Yu pulling out page after page, he could not help but exclaim, "Enough! Don't you think that you are being too greedy?"

What a joke! Greedy? If he did not take advantage of the situation now, he would regret it later.

"The choice is up to you. These are the resources I want."

Chu Bawang had a dangerous look in his eyes. If it were not for the Thunder Mark, he would have cut all the nonsense long ago and attacked Su Yu directly, making him submit by force.

Gritting his teeth, Chu Bawang took the lists, inspected them, and could not help but ask in astonishment, "Why do you need all these materials? About eighty to ninety percent of them are resources from the ancient era."

Su Yu said indifferently, "That is none of your concern."

After perusing the lists, Chu Bawang said, "I can procure most of these materials."

What he did not say was that these resources were of great importance to the Chu tribe as well. Even if he agreed to give them away, it would be impossible to get the tribe to agree.

"So, are you going to gamble? The resources that I need against the Sky Splitting Yin Yang Style?" Su Yu asked.

Chu Bawang's eyes flashed, "Yes!"

"Fine! I will accept this bet," Su Yu said.

Chu Bawang's demeanor became aggressive and he said, "Since that is the case, there is no need for further talk. Let's duel now!"

"Hehe," Su Yu grinned. "To make this an honest bet, you should at least demonstrate that you have your side of the stakes. Do you think that I can be easily cheated?"

Chu Bawang chuckled. "Do you think I, Chu Bawang, would break my promise?"

In fact, what he really meant to say was that there was no chance whatsoever he would lose. It would not make any difference whether he had the stakes in his possession or not.

"Sorry, your name and reputation mean nothing to me," Su Yu insisted. "I'll wait until you show me what I want, and then let's talk again!"

Chu Bawang sneered, "I have tried to give you some dignity, but you are too insolent! Anyway, the duel ending will be the same, so why waste time? Today, you will be dueling me whether you want to or not!"

As he said this, his whole body was gearing up for battle. He looked ready to crush and kill Su Yu at any moment.

Su Yu saw through his act and laughed. "It turns out that you were planning on deceiving me! You cannot represent your tribe. Even if you lose, you will not be able to hold up your end of the bargain. This is such a waste of time!"

Waving his sleeve, Su Yu pulled on Cailin's hand and said, "Let's go. We'll leave this place first and then we can talk."

"You want to leave? Not so fast. Fight with me first and complete the bet!" Chu Bawang had to have his own way. He began to attack without warning. The spells came out of his mouth and a powerful wizard power erupted all around him.

Su Yu's eyes turned cold. An emerald flute revolved in his hand.

At this moment, a cold denouncement came from the nine heavens.

This cold denouncement contained a mighty wizard power.

It was a wizard spell as well. The spell released by Chu Bawang disintegrated under the ripples from the other party's magical force and quickly disappeared.

Chu Bawang looked up and was visibly annoyed. "Saint Lady?"

A beautiful young lady in a colorful dress slowly descended from above, accompanied by several Level Three wizards.

Chu Bawang's expression was distraught and he said, "Even though you are the Saint Lady, you do not have the right to keep others from making a gamble."

The Saint Lady's lovely eyes looked on with an indifferent expression. "Gamble? What about your gambling stakes? If you cannot demonstrate them, please retreat. Su Yu is my friend, and you are not allowed to bully him."

She flashed a kind smile at Su Yu.

When she sensed the ripples from the Thunder mark, she rushed over at once and happened to witness this scene.

"Are you determined to be an enemy of my clan?" Chu Bawang was extremely annoyed.

The Saint Lady frowned. "Are you threatening me and the Saint Lady Temple?"

There was a hint of coldness in her voice.

Behind her were several Level Three wizards who did not look friendly at all. They were all from the Saint Lady Temple. How could they allow the Saint Lady to be threatened in front of them?

Chu Bawang was visibly annoyed. He stared at her intently, then looked at Su Yu and finally exclaimed, "Our bet is not completed yet!"

"I will wait until you have all the things I want," Su Yu said, unmoved.

"Hmph, you had better watch out for yourself!" Chu Bawang transformed into a gust of cold wind and disappeared.

Su Yu shrugged helplessly on his face. Through a single move, he had antagonized many people.

What's more, he was not recognized as part of the wizard tribe, which was a serious problem for him.

If it were possible, he would choose to back off immediately.

However, he knew that in order to undo the curse lingering on Yongye Chuxue, he had to cultivate the Sky Splitting Yin Yang Style.

In any case, he had to find a way to learn the technique.

There were two requirements to do so.

The first was to get the acknowledgment from the style itself, which Su Yu had already accomplished.

The second was to be a descendant of the wizard tribe.

If he married the Saint Lady, Su Yu would receive the baptism of the ancestral wizard statue and would be able to possess the aura of the wizard tribe. Then he would be officially considered a descendant of the tribe.

However, he was unable to accept such a marriage contract.

He would not travel that path.

"Mr. Su, I haven't seen you for two years. I didn't expect to see you here at the altar of the Moonwatch Sect." The Saint Lady seemed to find it amusing. It was truly amazing what miraculous coincidences could occur in life.

She painstakingly searched for Su Yu for two years without success. After Su Yu crossed the border to the Lost Nation, it was like searching for a needle in a haystack. She even entertained the idea of giving up.

However, now Su Yu appeared at the altar himself.

What was even more amazing, the mark between Su Yu's eyebrows told her that he was the one who challenged the Moonwatch Sect leader.

Su Yu said, "Yes."

He had no reason to be too friendly with the Saint Lady.

When he was at the ruins beneath the Frozen River, the Saint Lady chased him with the intention of killing him.

Sensing Su Yu's coldness, the Saint Lady could not help but look to Cailin for help.

Cailin sighed helplessly. If only the Saint Lady had known it would come to this, she would not have acted the way she did back then.

However, Cailin still tried her best. She said, "Su Yu, the Saint Lady deeply regretted what had happened in the past. She had also sincerely apologized, so would you please forgive her? After all, as the Saint Lady of the Moonwatch Sect, it is natural that she mistook you for an enemy from the Ancient God Realm. Under those circumstances, her actions were understandable."

The Saint Lady straightened her gown and made a bow. "That day, I mistakenly thought Su Yu was an enemy of the Moonwatch Sect. Now I hope you would be magnanimous enough to forgive me."

Su Yu's expression then softened slowly and he said, "What's done is done, no need to mention it anymore."

The four great empires of the Ancient God Realm all put out an arrest order for Su Yu. He could no longer go back, and there was no need to offend the Lost Nation as well.

The Saint Lady's face brightened. "Mr. Su came to the Lost Nation and probably has no place to stay, right? Why don't you come to the Saint Lady's Temple? Then we could easily help you to get rid of any unnecessary entanglements."

The Saint Lady's Temple? Su Yu could naturally figure out what the solicitation meant.

After considering his situation, however, Su Yu felt helpless and realized that he had no better choices.

The Saint regarded him as a sworn enemy and wanted to get rid of him as soon as possible.

The Chu tribe longed to kill him too.

The Wang tribe did not seem to want to accommodate him either.

Throughout the Lost Nation, except the Saint Lady, all were his enemies.

With the Thunder mark, Su Yu was not afraid of whoever might threaten him, but entanglements such as the one with Chu Bawang were getting on his nerves.

"Alright, thank you, but I have a request," Su Yu said.

The lady rejoiced. "Of course. Please state it."

Chapter 1394: Helm Leader Wuxin

"Give me the rights to access all the information of the wizard tribe," Su Yu made his request.

The Saint Lady was a little surprised. Judging from Su Yu's solemn matter, she thought his request would be something very difficult to accomplish. She did not expect he would merely ask to check some information.

After thinking about it for a moment, the Saint Lady said, "The Saint Lady Temple has a full collection of the records handed down from generation to generation. Except for the confidential information, I can allow you to have access to the rest."

"Thank you very much," Su Yu said.

There were three major wizard cities in the Lost Nation. Saint Capital was the imperial capital of the wizard tribe. It housed the headquarters of the Moonwatch Sect.

Sheng Capital and Fan Capital were the secondary capitals of the nation. If foreign enemies attacked, they would be the shields of the Saint Capital and stop the enemy from entering the imperial city.

The Wang clan commanded Sheng Capital, while the Chu clan controlled Fan Capital.

These two were the most powerful wizard clans.

They took direct orders from the leader of the Moonwatch Sect, and no other forces in the Sect, including the Temple of the Saint and the Temple of the Saint Lady, had the power to command them. Unquestionably, they had formidable power and influence.

A crucial thing to remember was that Bai Xiaofeng, the leader of the Moonwatch Sect, has been in isolation for millions of years and never appeared in public.

The clans who controlled the Sheng and Fan Capitals had formidable power.

Even the Temple of the Saint and the Temple of the Saint Lady had to be polite to them and could not afford to offend them.

"Is the status of the two minor capitals so high?" Su Yu asked as he sat in an elegant and quiet courtyard, flipping through a book about the recent state of the Lost Nation.

"If that is the case, the Chu clan that controls the Fan Capital could really have enough of the materials I need," Su Yu secretly said.

This was the general structure of the wizard tribe. There was the Temple of the Saint, the Temple of the Saint Lady, Sheng City, Fan City, and the Moonwatch Sect leader, Bai Xiaofeng, who had not appeared for many years.

In addition, Su Yu also read many books on the history of the wizard tribe.

From the books, Su Yu learned about the origins of the wizard tribe. History stated that the first generation's leader had come to the deserted and mysterious Lost Nation, along with other ancient wizards.

Later, the ancient wizards disappeared, leaving behind a group of wizards who flourished and multiplied for countless years.

After that, the Ancient God Realm suddenly invaded the Lost Nation, occupying one-tenth of its territory. Since then, the wizard tribe had waged a long battle with the Ancient God Realm.

History had made it obvious that the wizard tribe themselves were outsiders as well.

It was just that they got here a step ahead of the rest.

“Exactly what sort of place is this Lost Nation?” Su Yu thought.

Dong Dong!

Someone was knocking on the gate. The Saint Lady stood there, frowning slightly and seemingly worried.

Su Yu opened the gate wide and invited her in.

Su Yu was staying at the residence of the Saint Lady. Every few days, she would come and visit him.

Now that a month had passed, the two had become very familiar with each other.

“Mr. Su, the matchmaking ceremony is going to take place soon. Are you ready for it?” The Saint Lady asked.

Su Yu hesitated for a moment and said, “Yes, I am ready.”

The Saint Lady smiled. “Please, there is no need to be nervous. I already heard from Cailin about your intentions, and I will not force you to marry me. Instead, I will choose the candidate I like best amongst the shortlisted ones.”

“Thank you, Saint Lady, for your kind understanding,” Su Yu said.

His answer made the Saint Lady feel helpless and a little lost.

She had no feelings for Su Yu, but the fact that he staunchly refused to marry her stung a little. As a woman with the reputation of a highly desirable beauty, she found it hard to swallow.

“Mr. Su, I came here today to talk about one matter. I hope you are mentally prepared for this,” The Saint Lady said.

Su Yu was not surprised. “Is it about my identity?”

His identity as a non-wizard could not be concealed for long.

His words, actions, and training ripples did not allow him to hide his identity for too long.

Eventually, the people of the Saint Lady Temple found out that the Saint Lady’s guest was not from the wizard tribe.

“Yes. The Masters of the Saint Lady Temple met with several Helm leaders and they are currently discussing your problem.” The Saint Lady hesitated and went on, “I hope you can restrain yourself. They will not hurt you, but they might not talk to you in a very nice manner.”

It would be strange if their manners towards him were good, actually.

The wizard tribe regarded the people of the Ancient God Realm as sworn enemies. How could they tolerate the presence of an unknown man who was staying at the residence of the Saint Lady as her guest?

“It’s alright. I will follow you and meet them.” Su Yu did not seem to mind. Anyway, they would not dare to do anything to him. At most, they would argue over some trifling matters. Otherwise, if Su Yu wanted to leave, what could they do?

The Saint Lady said, “I will support you.”

After a while...

They left the residence of the Saint Lady and came to the Saint Lady Temple’s main hall, which was situated not far away.

The Saint Lady was the proud accomplishment of the temple that had spent a lot of effort in cultivating her. Since ancient times, the Saint Lady’s Temple provided half of the candidates for the leader’s position. The Temple’s power was formidable, and its status ranked above the two capitals.

Any slight move they made would cause the whole Lost Nation to be unsettled.

Moreover, Su Yu realized that there was some hidden information he had no access to while he was reading about the history of the wizard tribe.

In history, there were several Sect leaders who were very likely puppets controlled by the Saint and Saint Lady Temples.

The Saint Lady would support Su Yu, but this did not mean that she could protect him.

Nine majestic statues stood outside the hall of the Saint Lady Temple. They were all made in the image of beautiful women. The expressions of the statues’ faces varied from cold and proud to gentle and sweet. Each one of them was unique.

However, each one exuded a superior and noble aura.

They were not just any women, but the female Sect leaders who had been trained by the Saint Lady Temple.

When in close proximity to the Saint Lady Temple, all wizard tribe members would be solemn and did not dare to blaspheme.

Su Yu walked into the temple, taking note of all the details as he looked around.

In the temple, several women were waiting. Some were young, some were older, and some seemed to be exceedingly ancient.

They were all figures with great power in the Temple and had trained no less than nine Saint Ladies.

Luo Xueyi was the most recent Saint Lady.

When Su Yu entered, they were talking among themselves.

However, instead of talking about Su Yu, they were discussing the invasion of the Lost Nation by the army of the Ancient God Realm. It was said that the army had arrived outside the secondary capital, Fan City, and was currently engaged in a fierce battle.

As they saw Su Yu enter, they stopped talking among themselves and set their eyes upon him.

Su Yu did not care too much about most of them. At most, they were only Level Four wizards. Even though they might be troublesome, the majority of them would not constitute a serious threat to him.

Only a few special figures made Su Yu be on his guard.

Su Yu was most disturbed by the old lady sitting alone at the front of the temple. She was dressed in a very unusual dark yellow robe. Her hair was almost white and her face was wrinkled. Her whole being seemed dispirited.

However, Su Yu could feel the power she emitted, similar to what he felt when facing the rulers of the empire.

Strangely, she was actually in a state of deep sleep.

The people around her did not seem to be bothered and appeared to be accustomed to it.

“Is she about to break through her boundaries and reach Level Two divine realm?” Su Yu secretly panicked. This woman was probably the leader of the Saint Lady Temple.

Next to her, four ladies in red stood side by side. All of them were middle-aged women, and all were at Level Three divine realm.

Although they were not as formidable as the temple mistress, they were much stronger than the Saint Lady.

The presence of these five women made Su Yu be extra attentive.

“Indeed, he is not part of our wizard tribe.” The woman on the left side of the old lady was the first Helm leader of the Saint Lady Temple. She had extraordinary strength and was only one notch beneath the Temple mistress.

Her cold indifferent eyes glanced at Su Yu with penetration and immediately confirmed his identity.

“What were your intentions in pretending to be part of the wizard tribe and disturbing the test at the Holy Altar? Own up to it now!” The first Helm leader sneered in a cold tone.

All the women in the temple held their breath and stared at Su Yu.

Su Yu’s eyes were calm and his demeanor confident. He said lightly, “When did I pretend to be anything? It’s just that your people did not realize the truth right away.”

The area at the altar was flooded with powerful wizard forces that interfered with the senses of the wizard tribe. Indeed, Su Yu did not deliberately disguise himself.

“You’re a liar!” The first Helm leader waved her hand and a ripple of spells shot towards the space between Su Yu’s eyebrows.

The Saint Lady hurriedly said, “Mistress Wuxin, please stop! He is not an enemy. He is a person from another world!”

The woman named Wuxin did not even look at the Saint Lady as she said, “Saint Lady, given your status, we have not looked into your offense of bringing an outsider into the Saint Lady’s residence

without permission. If you carry on hindering us, however, the Temple will have to re-examine your qualifications as the Saint Lady! ”

Upon hearing that, the eyes of several young women present in the temple suddenly brightened, revealing signs of secret hope.

These young women were defeated when they competed with Luo Xueyi for the title of the Saint Lady. They were equally gifted and only lost in the competition because Luo Xueyi was lucky enough to beat them.

Nevertheless, each of them still had the qualifications to become the Saint Lady. If the current Saint Lady fell or was removed, one of them would become the new Saint Lady.

The Saint Lady did not dare to resist in the face of these threats. She could only grit her teeth and watch how the situation unfolded.

The violent ripples of spells penetrated the space between Su Yu’s eyebrows.

Mistress Wuxin said, “This is my truth revealing spell. Anyone who is hit by this spell would not be able to hide their innermost secrets! Now let me ask you, first, where do you come from, and second, who are you taking instructions from?”

All the candidates for the Saint Lady’s position secretly rejoiced. If there was something wrong with this person, the Saint Lady would definitely be implicated in the matter!

If the Saint Lady was to be stripped away of her title at the altar, each of them would have a chance to take over her position.

Unexpectedly, Su Yu smiled, his eyebrows undulated, and a ray of purplish-black light shot out of the space between his eyebrows, enveloping the ripples of the spell and casting them out of his body.

“Although I would like to prove my innocence under your truth-revealing spell, my physique is special and your spell will not have any effect on me,” Su Yu said, acting in a very innocent manner.

What? Not just the group of the Saint Lady candidates were surprised, but even Wuxin the Helm leader was taken aback.

The three other helm leaders were secretly surprised as well. How could this be possible?

However, they did not display their feelings but did their best to continue looking indifferent, as if they were merely watching a good show.

Among the four Helm leaders, Wuxin Helm was the one most dissatisfied with Luo Xueyi, because Luo Xueyi who defeated the candidate whom she had nominated herself.

Up until this moment, she was still holding a grudge.

The spell that she had confidently cast failed, causing Wuxin to lose some face. She was even more annoyed now, and her eyes turned cold. “How audacious of you! Since you resisted our attempt to reveal the truth about you, you are surely someone with ulterior motives. Drag him out of here and throw him in prison forever!”

Upon her command, a group of female guards hurried in from outside the hall and surrounded Su Yu, looking murderous.

Su Yu laughed. "The spell you had tried to cast on me failed, so you blame me for resisting it! Does an ignorant person like you actually lead the Temple of the Saint Lady? No wonder the previous Saint Lady was taken away by Nitian Guyun and became part of his harem. How can any Saint Lady who has been trained by the likes of you be any good? "

Eh? Suddenly, the already tense atmosphere in the temple became even more suffocating.

The three Helm leaders who were passively watching until now cast grim looks at Su Yu as well.

The situation was growing more dangerous every second.

Even Luo Xueyi, whose face had turned pale, sensed that this was getting out of hand.

This matter was a big shame for the Moonwatch Sect, and talking about it within the Temple of the Saint Lady was taboo. No one even dared to mention it.

By announcing the matter in public, wasn't Su Yu trying to provoke them on purpose?

Sure enough, Wuxin ordered, "Drag him out! Do it now!"

However, Su Yu suddenly lifted up his chin and laughed. "Hahaha, look at all your expressions of anger and shame. No wonder the Saint Ladies have been captured again and again. You still don't dare to face reality, concealing your faults to avoid criticism instead of trying to figure out how to prevent this kind of thing from happening again. You chose to shut the mouths of others instead of dealing with the real issue!"

Looking at his surroundings, Su Yu shook his head. "I thought that the Temple of the Saint Lady has gone through enough to learn a lesson. There should be one or two among you who are smart enough to understand. However, you are actually a group of ignorant and arrogant women. This is really disappointing."

Wuxin shouted, "What are you all waiting for? Grab him!"

A group of female guards came up at once, slowly approaching Su Yu.

Su Yu sneered. Two rings swirled multiples times in the air, surrounding the guards and revolving around them.

At the top of his lungs, Su Yu shouted, "Tighten!"

The two rings merged into one and began to contract, compressing all the guards together.

At the same time, with a flash, Su Yu teleported away from his original spot.

All the guards were being captured in one go, and they were all trapped by the Violet Gold Rings of Yin Yang.

Upon seeing this, a group of young ladies on both sides of the hall were furious and started to attack Su Yu. Several spells were hurled at him.

Su Yu smiled disdainfully. Without even bothering to put up a resistance, he began to make his way out.

When the spells collided with Su Yu, purplish-black energy automatically wafted out of his body and pushed the spells away.

Everyone was shocked when they saw it!

He could actually defend against their spells without putting up any form of resistance!

Seeing that Su Yu was going to get out of the Temple of the Saint Lady, Helm Leader Wuxin was furious and yelled, "Trying to escape?"

Swoosh!

She took out a decaying rattan whip and hurled it towards Su Yu.

This whip contained not only magical power but also the physical strength of a Level Three wizard.

Although the physical strength of a wizard was far from being comparable to the power of a Divine Path, it was not something one could underestimate.

Su Yu smiled again and took out a jade lion with three cracks on its surface, placing it in the palm of his hand.

This was the ancestral magic weapon of the Northern Xue Nation royal family. It could only be used a few times. Su Yu had not tried using this artifact yet since he acquired it.

The jade lion began to grow until it was ten feet tall, exuding the aura of Level Three divine realm, and let out a deep roar before pouncing forward.

Slap!

The rattan whip landed on the jade lion and made an astonishingly loud noise.

A fourth crack appeared on the surface of the jade lion, but jade lion raised his claws, snapped at the rattan weave, and then went on to attack Helm Leader Wuxin.

The expression of Wuxin's face changed abruptly. How could she know that Su Yu was hiding a magic weapon of Level Three divine realm?

Before she had any time to defend herself, the jade lion had knocked her off her feet.

The jade lion's eyes flickered with anger and its vicious mouth exerted a formidable force, biting her furiously.

This force was bound to send the startled Helm Leader Wuxin to her death.

However, at this moment, a strong suffocating wave of wizard power swept across the jade lion.

The jade lion still maintained the appearance of biting Wuxin, but its body was motionless, and then a cracking sound could be heard from inside the statue.

Apparently, the jade lion was petrified from the inside, and its spiritual energy suddenly disappeared.

Immediately afterward, the petrified jade lion split apart under the counterattack of Wuxin's spell.

The embarrassed Helm Leader was in a murderous mood and stared at Su Yu furiously. "For publicly insulting the temple leaders, on behalf of the Saint Lady Temple, I officially announce that you will be imprisoned for life!"

Getting into an attacking posture, she was preparing to launch a spell at Su Yu again, but an old and wheezy voice sounded from behind her.

“On behalf of the temple? Did you ever consult me?” The old lady in front, the mistress of the Saint Lady Temple, opened her old eyes slowly and spoke with a quiet force.

Helm Leader Wuxin shuddered.

Within the entire hall, many were shocked. There was a growing buzz as people began to talk among themselves.

“We welcome the awakened Mistress of the Temple!”

Luo Xueyi’s pretty face instantly brightened up with joy and she said, “This is wonderful! The Mistress has awakened. You are safe now.”

Su Yu disagreed. He wanted to leave. Who could stop him?

Looking at this old Mistress of the Temple, Su Yu fought the urge to roll his eyes.

This old lady could fool the others, but not him. As soon as Su Yu came in, she had already woken up.

No matter how aggressive Helm Leader Wuxin was, she pretended not to be aware of anything. Seeing that Su Yu was about to leave, however, she finally “woke up”.

Chapter 1395: A Visit for a Wanted Man

Wuxin’s face changed dramatically and she hurried forward to pay her respects. “Congratulations on the Mistress’s awakening.”

Although she tried her best to act polite and respectful, Helm Leader Wuxin was slightly disturbed and her tone was a little false.

The eyes of the Temple Mistress swept over Helm Leader Wuxin and on to Su Yu. She waved gently to the many guards surrounding him and said, “All of you, back off.”

The guards dared not object. They quietly retreated to the sides, waiting patiently for the instructions of the Temple Mistress, who would wake up only once a year.

“Yes, someone who has the courage to challenge the leader will not be a coward, at least.” The deep, penetrating eyes of the Temple Mistress seemed to see Su Yu through and through, perhaps with a hint of grudging appreciation as well.

“Originally, my intentions were the same as those of my people. I believed that we must get rid of you.”

Hearing these words, the Saint Lady, who just had a hopeful expression on her face, now looked unpleasantly startled.

“But...” The Temple Mistress let out a long sigh. “Your words moved me.”

"I have been sleeping for ten years, and in my sleep, I was thinking about why the Saint Lady Temple is not as good now as in the previous generations. We have not trained a leader for many, many years, and the past four generations of leaders were all produced by the Saint Temple," The Mistress continued. "I have been thinking for a long time, and have come to the conclusion that the Saint Temple has a stronger foundation than ours."

Then she looked at Su Yu. "But what you said had shaken me awake. The external reason certainly exists, but the internal reason may be the crux of the matter."

Her gaze swept across everyone, stopping for a moment on Helm Leader Wuxin.

"You are a fraud! You know that there is a problem, but you would rather seal the lips of people who dare to speak of it, than face the problem and correct it," the Temple Mistress sighed. "We have lived in the glory of the past for too long, and can't bear a little criticism of ourselves now."

"Outside troubles can be fatal, but internal worries are the first thing to break down our powers," the Temple Mistress said. "Blind eyes cannot see past the mountains. We are gradually declining, and our own way of doing things contributes to this more than anything else does."

Her speech made everyone in the Saint Lady Temple want to hide, but there was nowhere to run.

The same words, when Su Yu said them, were received with extreme indignation.

However, when the Temple Mistress spoke, everyone was forced to stop and think about it.

"We need a change here in the Saint Lady Temple." The Mistress of the Temple stood up slowly. The invisible oppression that followed her affected everyone.

"Over the next few days, I will adjust the duties in the Temple, and everyone should prepare themselves," The Mistress said as her eyes swept across the crowd.

The four Helm Leaders seemed disturbed by what they heard, especially Helm Leader Wuxin.

Earlier, the Mistress of the Temple gave her a penetrating look, which made her very apprehensive.

Helm Leader Wuxin shot Su Yu a deadly stare, showing her deep resentment.

Su Yu was the one who came up with all this nonsense and made the Temple Mistress change her mind!

After she finished speaking, the Temple Mistress looked at Su Yu. "As for you... although the words and deeds of Helm Leader Wuxin were rough and uncouth, what she said was not unreasonable. You, an alien, come here to challenge the ultimate leader of the Moonwatch Sect. That is by itself highly suspicious."

"We in the Saint Lady Temple may be able to believe that you are from another divine domain, not an enemy who contemplates invasion, but will the Saint Temple believe

it? Will Sheng City believe it? Will Fan City believe it?" She looked at Su Yu and went on. "Once the news leaks out, they have too many reasons to imprison or kill you, and once that happens, the Saint Lady Temple cannot become everyone's enemy solely to protect you."

Hearing this, the Greatest Saint Lady was anxious. What reasons could she give to convince everyone present to leave Su Yu alone?

Su Yu, on the other hand, was surprised. He had not expected the Mistress of the Temple to be so reasonable.

At first, she pretended to be asleep, thus Su Yu thought she secretly instructed Helm Leader Wuxin to act on her behalf. Unexpectedly, her reasoning was very different from the other Temple servants.

After a moment of contemplation, Su Yu's lips wriggled, and his words were transmitted to the Mistress through telepathy.

As she got his message, the Mistress was visibly disturbed by it and found it hard to conceal her expression.

In disbelief, she turned to the Saint Lady for affirmation and got a positive answer from her.

At this point, the Mistress of the Temple allowed herself to smile a little. "Very well! From today onward, you are not just a guest of the Saint Lady Temple, but a guest of honor! In all of the Lost Nation, whoever is your enemy will have to answer to the Saint Lady Temple."

Hearing the first half of her speech, everyone was amazed.

Whatever message Su Yu passed on to the Mistress changed her mind so profoundly that she not only took Su Yu in but also gave him the status of a distinguished guest.

However, upon hearing the second half of her phrase, no one could sit still.

Helm Leader Wuxin said, "Please be careful, mistress. You may not know it, but this person has become a thorn in the side of the Saint Temple, Sheng City, and Fan City, and our Saint Lady Temple, therefore, should not provoke everyone's anger."

The Mistress of the Temple looked at her indifferently. "Are you the Mistress, or am I?"

Hearing such stern words, Helm Leader Wuxin was startled, shut her mouth quickly, and dared not speak again.

Others who had their own opinions only muttered to themselves and dared not question anymore.

However, they thought it was all really strange. What kind of reason did Su Yu give? Did this man, a man who had enemies on all sides, merit such preferential treatment?

At this moment, the Temple Mistress said, "Just as we were speaking about the devil, he has come. Please invite the head of the Chu clan in."

Eh? Su Yu looked out of the hall and realized that, without him noticing, a middle-aged man in armor had come and was silently standing outside, much like a ghost. He was almost transparent, except for a pair of vulture-like eyes that hovered in the air.

He folded his arms across his chest and quietly observed every move in the hall.

Su Yu's pupils shrank slightly. Was this some kind of wizard craft? He had never sensed this person's existence from the beginning until now!

The man managed to get so close to him; if he had chosen to attack, there was nothing Su Yu could have done.

Moreover, the armor this person wore was extremely strange, making Su Yu feel some undefined danger.

"Chu Changhe, how dare you break into the Saint Lady Temple so brazenly? What audacity!" Helm Leader Wuxin hastened to chide the intruder in order to win back some respect and stepped forward to confront the man.

The Saint Lady Temple has always been a holy place of the Lost Nation. Without the explicit approval of the Mistress and the Saint Lady, no outsiders could enter.

Chu Changhe entered without permission, and could potentially face severe charges.

"Back off!" Chu Changhe took a step in and entered the temple. A ray of overwhelming dark red wizard power rippled out from the soles of his feet.

Helm Leader Wuxin, who was also ranked at Level Three, was forced to retreat hastily by the power of the dark red ripples.

The eyes of the Temple Mistress were calm as she lifted her dry fingers. She swiped them across the ground.

The ground of the Saint Lady Temple now looked like the surface of water. Waves rose up to cancel the effect of the dark red ripples.

"The Chu clan's patriarch came to my Saint Lady Temple. I don't believe you are here to threaten me. Are you?"

Only then did Chu Changhe stop in his tracks. He stood in the center of the Saint Lady Temple, looked directly at the Temple Mistress, and said, "There is someone here who needs to come with me. Give that person over to me!"

Heard these words, all the servants of the Saint Lady Temple were visibly irritated.

Trespassing on the Saint Lady Temple's territory was already a sign of blatant disrespect. Now, to think that Chu Changhe actually dared to make demands!

He clearly did not hold the Saint Lady Temple in very high regard!

It was true that the Saint Lady Temple had fallen considerably from the lofty position it had occupied in the past. Nevertheless, it had certainly not reached the point of allowing other leaders to disrespect it. Now the leader of the Chu clan had actually come to demand that they give someone over to him. That was outright insolence!

"What a bully!" The four Helm Leaders were furious. They were channeling wizard power in their bodies, and it was on the point of bursting out.

"All withdraw," the Mistress of the Temple said calmly.

She looked at Chu Changhe and asked, "Who is the person you want?"

"Him!" Chu Changhe abruptly pointed his finger at the corner. Su Yu, who stood there, said nothing.

Everyone looked at him, their expressions doubtful and suspicious.

"Do you have a reason?" The Temple Mistress asked.

Chu Changhe said without hesitation, "This man made a bet with Chu Bawang of the Chu Clan, but he broke the terms of their agreement. I personally came to capture him and bring him back to the Fan Capital for punishment!"

He didn't dare to kill Su Yu, but he was determined to punish him, disregarding the effects of the Thunder Seal.

Chapter 1396: Son-In-Law Recruitment

The Mistress of the Temple said indifferently, "I heard about the bet. It appears that Chu Bawang has nothing with which to hold up his end of the bargain, except for rude language. Is that not also a breach of commitment?"

"Of course he intends to adhere to his commitment! The Chu Clan says that we can go through with the bet, and we will." Chu Changhe's temperament was cold, but he was nevertheless extremely domineering.

With that, he turned to Su Yu, evidently determined to capture him.

The Mistress of the Temple pointed her finger at Chu Changhe, and the latter changed his offensive tactics for defense. His cold eyes squinted. "How dare you stop me? You should know that at the upcoming Son-In-Law Recruitment, the Saint Temple will definitely do everything to sabotage the event! Without my authority, the Chu Clan will not try to stop them. If you continue to defy me, I must warn you that the Saint Lady might forever lose to chance to have an heir apparent!"

This sentence hit the Saint Lady people's weakness.

In the last six consecutive generations of Saint Ladies, except for the unfortunate one who was forcibly taken away by Nitian Guyun, the remaining five were all unable to produce an heir apparent because of the disruption of the Son-In-Law Recruitment event, which caused the Saint Ladies to be unable to select a husband, and finally to lose their qualifications.

This time, the Saint Temple would be doing the same. It was the precise moment when the Saint Lady Temple should be seeking support.

Offending a superpower like Fan City was equivalent to reducing their own chances to succeed.

Many members of the Saint Lady Temple helplessly told themselves that they did not want to be dictated to, but that the situation left them no choice. They were not to blame.

"Are you sure you want to challenge me?" Chu Changhe said coldly. "Your Saint Lady Temple has been begging us to give you a hand at the Son-In-Law Recruitment event since a few decades ago, but now, as things stand, you wish to go against us?"

“Mistress of the Temple, you should know that your position will not change without the help of the Chu Clan.”

The Mistress of the Temple said indifferently, “Is that so? I remember that your proud and arrogant Chu Bawang could not even pass the test of the Holy Altar, could he? What could you possibly do to help us through the Son-In-Law Recruitment event?”

Chu Changhe smiled and took out a token. A Wang character was clearly engraved on it.

Looking at the object, the four Helm Leaders showed obvious surprise.

Only the Mistress of the Temple was unmoved. “The inheritance token of the Wang Clan?”

“You have seen this token. I don’t think I need to say more. You should also understand that this was given to me by the head of the Wang Clan. I can ask the Wang Clan’s assistance at the most important juncture. Of course, it needs to be within the scope of what they can do. Nevertheless, if I order Wang Qingchen to help you at the Son-In-Law Recruitment event, presumably, his clan cannot refuse. ”

Helm Leader Wuxin erupted in fiery delight and said excitedly, “Mistress of the Temple, with the strength of Wang Qingchen, Zhao Tianyin can never kill him. In this way, the Saint Lady can finally choose a husband, preferably Wang Qingchen. We can avoid a catastrophe, and the Saint Lady Temple will once again be on par with the Saint Temple, reversing our fate of many years! ”

Helm leader Wuxin was not the only one who was excited. Many were obviously thinking along the same lines.

“No need for it.”

However, when the Temple Mistress spoke, her voice was cool and indifferent.

Not only were the Helm Leaders surprised, but Chu Changhe was stunned as well. He asked in a tone of astonishment, “Are you sure?”

“Yes,” The Mistress of the Temple said casually. “We have found the right person already.”

“Impossible! Who?”

“The person you seek, naturally.”

Huh?

All heads turned and all eyes glanced at Su Yu. He was stunned.

“Him?” Chu Changhe smiled coldly. “Mistress of the Temple, I think you must be crazy! An unknown boy! Would it be wise to place the destiny of the Saint Lady Temple in his hands?”

This was clearly what the other Helm leaders were thinking as well.

The Mistress of the Temple seemed to see through it all and said with a smile, "If that is the case, may I ask why the leader of the Chu Clan is prepared to offer such a valuable token for this supposedly insignificant boy?"

Chu Changhe's eyes were downcast. Showing just a little bit of anger, he replied in a low voice, "Do you really want to fight against the Chu Clan? You know that if you do so, the position of your Temple will sink rapidly!"

"I thank you for your concern. See the guest away!" The Mistress of the Temple waved him off indifferently.

Chu Changhe's eyes lit up with fury as he suddenly rushed towards Su Yu.

The Mistress of the Temple sneered. Her residual image remained in her seat, but she had already gotten up to fight against Chu Changhe.

Everyone felt that they were caught up in a storm of wizard craft and were about to be destroyed at any moment.

Fortunately, after a while, the storm suddenly disappeared, and Chu Changhe's angry voice echoed throughout the hall: "Saint Lady Temple, you have been warned! You just wait and see!"

Whoosh!

The Mistress of the Temple returned to her seat, maintaining her previous appearance as if she had never moved.

"Alright, we should all calm down. Tomorrow will be the day of Xueyi's betrothal ceremony. You must be fully prepared so that no incident will happen." The Mistress of the Temple waved her hand, sending all the Temple servants away.

Everyone bowed and backed off. They went to go on with their preparations for the event.

Su Yu walked out at the end, not before he bowed to her and thanked her.

The grand ceremony of the Son-In-Law Recruitment had a set order. The Saint Lady Temple had prepared for it countless times and its disciples were familiar with how it usually proceeded.

In the early morning of the next day, the nine statues of Saint Ladies in the Saint Lady Temple met the first rays of sunlight between heaven and earth, sending back a blinding brilliance.

The nine reflections of light rose into the sky from the nine statues and interweaved into a majestic glow, covering the entire sky above Saint Capital.

The residents of Sheng City and Fan City, though they were far away, could see it as well.

The square of the Saint Lady Temple was set up with a ring around it. Using the mighty wizard power contained in the statues, the place could resist the attack of any being up to a Level Two rank.

This was meant to ensure that the event would go smoothly and that nothing would hurt the audience.

The Mistress of the Temple, the four Helm Leaders, and the other Temple servants were all sitting on the rostrum.

Under the stage were more than a hundred young people from across the Lost Nation.

These were the people who had gone through the test of the Holy Altar over the past six months and succeeded.

Of course, this included Wang Qingchen, whom Su Yu had met before.

Wang Qingchen stood beside a spiritual-looking old man. The old man's eyes were milky white. He was dressed in quaint clothes and had a powerful aura.

COMMENT

His strength gave people the impression that he was not inferior to the Mistress of the Temple.

At this moment, the sun stood directly above everyone's heads.

The Mistress of the Temple glanced at the audience and said calmly, "The election of the Saint Lady's husband will start now."

Whoosh!

Just as her voice sounded, several powerful wizard fluctuations flickered all of a sudden in the empty space below the venue.

Two figures appeared at the same time.

One of them was Zhao Tianyin, and the other an old man with short hair, wearing a green robe. His body was frail and his eyes were deeply sunken. The most bizarre thing was that there were no eyeballs inside his eye sockets at all, but two black beads instead. His whole look gave off a spine-chilling impression.

"The Lord of the Saint Temple!" The crowd whispered, and there was a sense of awe in their words.

"This is just like the rumors of a month ago. It was said that the Saint Temple would make trouble at this event!"

"It was inevitable. If the Saint Lady fails to get a husband, she will lose the qualification to inherit the position of the Moonwatch Sect leader. Naturally, the Saint Temple would do anything to make it happen.

"Yes. That was why the past six Saint Ladies lost to the Saint Temple. The crux of the matter was that this ceremony was disrupted by the Saint Temple, and therefore, the Saint Ladies directly lost their qualification."

Everyone was gossiping about what was happening, but the Lord of the Saint Temple turned a deaf ear to it and sat down comfortably.

He did not attempt to apologize for his rudeness in appearing so late on such an important occasion, because there was no need to pretend. His purpose here was to cause trouble, and he did not hide it.

Chapter 1397: Admitting Defeat

The eyes of the Mistress of the Temple and the Lord of the Saint Temple met, but neither of them said a word to the other.

However, everyone present felt the terrible fluctuations spreading across the atmosphere from both parties, as though it was an invisible fight.

“Since everyone is here, can the election of the Saint Lady’s husband begin?” said someone from the Wang Clan. It was the elder of the clan, who was somewhat dissatisfied with the overbearing manner of the Saint Temple.

“Slow down!” A voice rang out loudly.

Everyone was surprised. Zhao Tianyin from the Saint Temple was the one who spoke.

This was the second time that the election ceremony of the Saint Lady’s husband was interrupted.

The Mistress of the Temple asked, “Does anyone have any objections?”

“There is one more candidate who is not here yet,” Zhao Tianyin said as he glanced around.

Hearing these words, everyone present suddenly realized that they were true.

Moreover, they all knew whom he was referring to.

The Mistress of the Temple of the Saint Lady, the Lord of the Saint Temple, and the patriarch of the Wang Clan all blinked. The expressions of their faces changed slightly.

“It seems that the rumors are true,” someone said in a suspicious tone.

“Yes! When I heard it, I didn’t believe it. The Nine Paths of Yin and Yang actually appeared! Also, he actively challenged the leader of the Moonwatch Sect!”

“I didn’t believe it either, but if you look at Zhao Tianyin’s eyes and the expressions of the two Temple leaders and the head of the Chu Clan, it seems clear that this person really exists!”

“Ha! So there really is such a person. That is outstanding. Where is he from exactly?”

Despite the gossip of the people, the wizened face of the Mistress of the Temple was indifferent as she said, “Who didn’t come?”

“Su Yu,” Zhao Tianyin replied. He clearly saw Su Yu signing his name on the list.

The Mistress of the Temple said lightly, “Well, then, please get Su Yu to come.”

“Yes, Mistress,” a Helm Leader next to her replied. This was a huge event that gathered the most powerful people of the Lost Nation. However, Su Yu not only failed to arrive on time but apparently also needed a special invitation!

Sure enough, the Lord of the Saint Temple tilted his head sideways and said in a tone of cold anger, “Is a junior like this person allowed to make me wait for him?”

He seemed to have forgotten that he had set the precedent himself and made everyone wait for the Saint Temple representatives to arrive at last.

Candidates who had a close relationship with the powerful Saint Temple all agreed with him.

The Mistress of the Temple just glanced at them indifferently and said mercilessly, "If you have any objections, you can simply leave the ceremony. I would not presume to stop you!"

Suddenly, the audience was silent.

"Hmph!" A young candidate, receiving the hint of Zhao Tianyin's glance, stood up and asked, "Dare I ask the Mistress whether this kind of person, who has no respect for seniority, is eligible to become the husband of the Saint Lady? I represent all the candidates here as I strongly urge his disqualification. "

What he got in reply was the indifferent look of the Temple Mistress and the disdainful wave of her sleeve.

A powerful spell came forth, releasing a huge tornado. In a blink, it blew the man who spoke off the arena and threw him out of the Saint Lady Temple.

"Arguing with the Mistress of the Temple means disqualification." The Temple Mistress's face was expressionless. Glancing at the rest of the people present, she said, "Whoever still has objections can stand up now and state them at once."

Everyone was motionless for a while. The Mistress of the Temple was clearly on Su Yu's side. Who would dare to question her further?

Thus, a strange situation unfolded. The high-ranking supreme figures of the Lost Nation were forced to wait for Su Yu, a little-known stranger.

After a long time, following the summons of a Helm Leader, Su Yu finally arrived.

Looking at the furious faces of the people who were staring at him, Su Yu felt rather helpless.

He never liked to be late, but it was deliberately arranged by the Saint Lady Temple that he should appear last.

The Mistress of the Temple wanted to let everyone know in this manner that she favored Su Yu.

Su Yu nodded to the Mistress of the Temple and stood behind the many lords of the Saint Lady Temple, trying to keep his face impassive.

Whoosh!

At this moment, a lithe figure jumped onto the ring and gracefully bowed to the spectators. "Before the official competition begins, I have a request. Let me challenge Su Yu to a fight, one on one!"

This was Wang Qingchen, who spoke in a sharp, insolent voice.

Eh? The outsiders were not surprised.

The line of people who wanted to challenge Su Yu could have reached outside Sheng City.

However, the followers of the Temple Mistress were secretly surprised. They looked at each other, and they all felt that something was amiss.

“Helm Leader Wuxin, that’s not right. Wasn’t the Wang Clan supposed to be neutral? How could they seek to challenge Su Yu? This is not in line with the plan.” The Helm Leaders talked among themselves in hushed voices, discussing the unexpected proceedings.

Among the four major forces, only the Wang Clan was neutral and had promised that it would not hinder the course of the event.

“Something is indeed wrong. We even used a Daochi Comprehension to get the promise of the Wang Clan on this matter. How dare they go back on their word?”

However, once again, the Mistress of the Temple was indifferent. It was as if she had expected this. She sighed softly and imperceptibly.

What could she do? Of course, Chu Changhe made use of underhanded methods and used the Wang Token to order the Wang Clan to hinder the event.

As things stood, the other three major forces, except for the Chu Clan who were not able to participate in the event, were all aiming to sabotage the Son-in-Law Recruitment ceremony.

Of course, the Saint Lady Temple people would not just sit around passively waiting for failure.

The Mistress of the Temple said lightly, “Any individual competitions will be arranged by the Saint Lady Temple, and you do not get to decide on this matter. Step aside now.”

Wang Qingchen was disappointed and moved aside, but his eyes never stopped following Su Yu.

Su Yu thought to himself that the one who was ultimately chosen to become the Saint Lady’s husband would not necessarily be the strongest wizard.

He rather thought that the Saint Lady would choose her favorite one from a select few superior candidates.

Therefore, the only foolproof way to sabotage the event was to kill off all the other contestants completely, until only Zhao Tianyin was left.

Then he would refuse the request to become the Saint Lady’s husband and she would, therefore, lose her qualification to inherit the position of the leader.

In this way, the conspiracy of the Saint Temple would succeed.

Wang Qingchen was involved in this as well. Obviously, Wang Qingchen would also refuse to become the Saint Lady’s husband.

However, if a third candidate other than Zhao Tianyin and Wang Qingchen were to survive to the final juncture, the Saint Lady would have room for choice.

“The test is divided into nine rounds. If you win nine rounds in a row, you will be promoted to become one of the final candidates. The Saint Lady will then choose her husband from the pool of final candidates, according to her own preference.”

With a series of wizard powers sweeping across all the candidates, each one's opponents for Round One were determined.

Zhao Tianyin and Wang Qingchen failed to encounter Su Yu, as expected, and naturally won.

As for Su Yu, it was arranged that he would duel with a Level Five wizard from Sheng City.

Those who closely followed this scene had nothing to say.

Having a Level Five wizard duel with Su Yu was not against the rules, but the outcome was predictable.

Su Yu felt a little helpless. Although he had to perform according to the rules, he really didn't want to marry the Saint Lady.

He walked to the ring. Su Yu didn't even look at his opponent as he opened his mouth to declare he would not continue participating in the competition.

However, he did not have a chance to do so.

Before Su Yu could speak, the other party quickly said, "Wait, it's you! In this case, I will not fight. I admit defeat!"

Chapter 1398: Mysterious Gentleman

As he fixed his gaze on this man, Su Yu found him very familiar. As he studied his opponent's features, Su Yu tried to figure out where he had seen him before.

Wasn't he the great wizard who helped the Saint Lady to excavate the remains of the Ice and Fire Divine Warriors?

He and the Saint Lady saw the scene of Su Yu's confrontation with the World Annihilation Dragon and knew how powerful Su Yu was.

Alas, this wizard would not fight him. Su Yu couldn't help but feel a little annoyed. Wasn't this cheating method a bit too obvious?

Sure enough, the audience immediately expressed their dissatisfaction.

"Humph! Isn't the tactic of the Saint Lady Temple too unfair? In order to push Su Yu to the top and get the result you want, you have decided to do this? Are you not afraid of causing public outrage?"

"Yes! I thought the Temple of the Saint Lady was proud and honorable. To think they turned to such low methods to get what they want!"

The harsh and unpleasant criticism came from a couple of people within the crowd, which made the Temple servants unable to pinpoint its source.

The eyes of the Temple Mistress flashed coldly, and suddenly the robe of her sleeve fluttered. A large streak of wizard power flew out of it, sweeping across the crowd of spectators, and directly attacked two masked figures who were loudly voicing their dissent.

Their faces were horrified, and they hurriedly scrambled out of the crowd and left the premises of the Saint Lady Temple.

Alas, they had no chance to escape. Compared to the Mistress of the Temple, they were mere insignificant ants. The Mistress of the Temple easily killed them in the air, leaving two cold bodies that fell to the ground.

As the masks were removed from their faces, their identities were revealed.

Everyone murmured secretly, understanding what had happened.

“These two guys were from the Saint Temple, right?”

“Oh, obviously, this was arranged by the Saint Temple to disrupt the competition, taking advantage of the opportunity to slander the Saint Lady Temple.”

“However, in fact, it is not slander. In order to get their candidate to the top, the Saint Lady Temple deliberately gets people to admit defeat. Such cheating is really unbearable!”

Despite the criticism, the Mistress of the Temple was indifferent. “The second round will start now.”

Zhao Tianyin, Wang Qingchen, and Su Yu became the focus of attention.

The first two were powerful and dazzling.

Su Yu, as a cheater, was scorned by all.

Ah!

Suddenly, a scream reverberated through the competition ring.

Zhao Tianyin’s hands were stained with blood, and a dead body was sprawled at his feet. Blood was spilling all over.

The audience, including many young talents waiting to enter the ring, had determined looks upon their faces.

“It has finally started!”

“Oh, I shouldn’t be hoping to get any luckier.” A young man preparing to compete laughed at himself and shook his fist, as if steeling himself.

“Wang Qingchen against Zeng Yi!”

Ah!

There was another scream that stopped abruptly, and a cold body toppled at the feet of Wang Qingchen!

Wang Qingchen’s face was indifferent. He wiped off his hands, which were full of blood, though killing a person was nothing out of the ordinary.

Another candidate was dead.

The goal of Zhao Tianyin and Wang Qingchen was to kill those who were following the instructions of the Saint Lady Temple.

According to the rules of the nine rounds, everyone who participated in a one-on-one duel would, at some point, inevitably battle either Zhao Tianyin or Wang Qingchen.

“Li Qiufeng against Zhao Liangyuan.”

“I give up!”

“I give up as well!”

The two of them stepped aside, showing no desire to compete.

They understood that even if they won, once they eventually faced Zhao Tianyin or Wang Qingchen, they would meet the same end as those that came before.

The Lord of the Saint Temple sneered slightly as he observed the disruption in the competition.

The audience looked at the Saint Lady’s Temple disciples and couldn’t help but feel some pity and sympathy for them. They could understand their willingness to use any means to achieve their goal.

“Hey, if they could thwart the Saint Temple by cheating, they would have already done so. They would not have gradually declined and reached their present situation.”

The face of the Saint Lady was expressionless. “The next duel: Su Yu defends, Zhou Yan challenges.”

“I abstain,” Zhou Yan said.

As Su Yu was the defender, without the challenger being willing to step onto the ring, he could not give up the competition.

As a result, Zhou Yan did not give him the opportunity to retreat, leaving the victory to Su Yu.

This time, it wasn’t the Saint Lady who cheated in the competition, but Zhou Yan who gave up because he didn’t want to fight a futile battle.

“Su Yu, two consecutive victories!”

An effortless win. Su Yu speechless.

“The third round!”

“I abstain!”

“I will not compete!”

“Fourth round!”

“I give up!”

“I will not fight. I abstain!”

Round five!

Round six!

Round seven!

Round eight!

If the opponent was either Zhao Tianyin or Wang Qingchen, the other competitors would immediately give up.

Occasionally, some would get on stage to challenge the two. Alas, they were all killed on the spot, without exception.

However, the person who attracted the most attention was obviously someone else: Su Yu!

Whenever his name was called out, all opponents gave up at once and did not even enter the ring.

Most of them were instructed by the Saint Lady Temple to step aside and not attempt to fight. The Saint Lady Temple arranged their own people to challenge Su Yu. There was also a small number of people like Zhou Yan, who gave up on their own.

In short, Su Yu was made to look like an exotic flower, enviable and untouchable. He went all the way to the eighth round; the next round would be the ninth!

Su Yu smiled bitterly. He merely wanted to admit defeat and withdraw from the competition. Why didn't they even give him this chance?

Wherever he turned, he sensed Zhao Tianyin's cold and stern eyes.

He attracted everyone's attention so that no one noticed that, in addition to Zhao Tianyin, Wang Qingchen, and Su Yu, there was a little-known gentleman dressed in white in the crowd.

He looked exceptionally handsome, with fair skin, striking facial features, and a face that would make even women jealous.

Su Yu's rapid way to the top overshadowed his gradual steps toward the final pool of candidates.

"Who is he?" Su Yu was secretly surprised. To think that he had never noticed this person before!

At this time, only four people were left for the ninth round of fighting, and people finally began to notice this strange man in white.

"Hey, who is this and when did he appear on the ring?"

"Wait! How many rounds has he won? Has anyone paid attention to him? Did you notice what methods of fighting he has been using?"

"No, I didn't"

"Neither do I! I was only focusing on Su Yu!"

"Me too, I have been observing Su Yu. How would I possibly have the time to look at others?"

The amazed audience was abuzz with discussions.

The Lord of the Saint Temple frowned slightly. He had noticed the white-clothed man but didn't pay him much attention until now.

Based on what he noticed in passing, this person could defeat his enemy in one stroke.

Most of his attention had been focused on Su Yu, however.

After all, Su Yu was clearly the favored candidate of the Saint Lady. He was focused on Su Yu and naturally ignored the others.

On the other hand, the Mistress of the Temple observed the unknown man with eager expectation and a faint smile.

“The ninth round of the competition begins,” the Mistress of the Temple said. Her voice was firm and powerful. Echoing through the air, it was loud and deafening.

Everyone was more alert than ever. The moment to decide the fate of the Saint Lady had come.

If Su Yu and the white-clothed man were both killed in the ninth round, only Zhao Tianyin and Wang Qingchen would be left.

If the two of them refused to marry the Saint Lady, it would be the end of the Saint Lady Temple’s prospects.

The Saint Lady would lose the qualification to inherit the position of leader, and the Saint Lady Temple would face further decline and would be overshadowed by the Saint Temple.

“Gentleman Yi against Wang Qingchen!”

Wang Qingchen, whose eyes were focused on Su Yu, couldn’t help but be disappointed.

A public duel with Su Yu was what he looked forward to most of all.

Su Yu gained his renown with the Sky Splitting Yin Yang Style. This was a huge blow to Wang Qingchen. Since then, he always wanted to face Su Yu one on one.

As he walked into the ring, Wang Qingchen glanced at Gentleman Yi casually and said, “I abstain. It is admirable that you won eight straight victories. I don’t want to put an end to a genius like you.”

There was a faint smile on Gentleman Yi’s beautiful face. “Let’s get started. Ten strikes to determine the outcome.”

His confident demeanor and arrogant tone surprised the audience once again.

Su Yu took a moment and thought about it. Who was this person? When did such a figure appear within the Lost Nation?

Moreover, there was something familiar about Gentleman Yi.

After a while, Su Yu thought of someone. The idea left him stunned and a little confused. “It cannot be, right? Could there be such a ridiculous thing?”

Chapter 1399: Ling Wu Appears

“Ten moves to determine the winner?” Wang Qingchen could not help but smile.

“There is no need for so many. Three moves and we will know who is stronger!”

Swoosh!

Wang Qingchen's hands swiftly and skillfully formed a seal. When everyone looked over, they could only catch the afterimage.

The deep wizard power in his body was like an erupting volcano, but it was being compressed and rotated between his palms.

At a glance, one could see two round-shaped blades radiating dangerous auras in his left and right hands.

"Wizard power could actually be compressed to such a degree?" The expressions of the four helm leaders of the Saint Lady Temple were incredulous.

A look of dread appeared on their faces. Despite their vast experience, they felt awed in the face of wizard power that was compressed to the extreme.

"Extreme World Crushing spell!" Wang Qingchen exclaimed, and the compressed rotating wizard power between his hands suddenly shot out many ripples into the sky.

Unlike ordinary ripples, the current ones came wave after wave, and each wave was like a circular blade, cutting everything in its way.

Swish Swish Swish!

Space shook profusely. Wherever the ripples passed through, it became as dark as pitch.

The surrounding spectators behind the protective wizard barrier could not help but hold their breaths, feeling terrified.

"This is the heritage wizardry of the Wang clan?"

"It should be. It is said that this is one of the few sorcery paths left behind by the ancestors. Although it is not as strong as the Sky Splitting Yin Yang Style, it is still very potent. Once, a Sect leader successfully mastered it and used this technique to challenge the Ancient God Realm's four emperors. As a result, they were all defeated!"

"

"Yes! That was one of the few glorious moments of my wizard tribe, but unfortunately, that Sect leader died young and did not manage to lead us again to attack the Ancient God Realm. Until now, no one has managed to master this style to its peak form."

"However, Wang Qingchen has performed this style to great success! Even the Sect leader was not as good at his age as he is now. If Wang Qingchen continues to practice diligently, he will certainly be able to master this technique to perfection!"

Until this moment, the crowd was all excited and agitated.

“Wang Qingchen deserves to be ranked second to the Saint in this contest. Although he failed, his power of comprehension and talent was far superior to most of what any of the past Saints displayed!”

“Yes. Although this Gentleman Yi got into the ninth round, I doubt he has much chance of leaving the premises alive after meeting Wang Qingchen.”

Boom!

The ripples cut through vigorously, causing a deafening rumble and disturbing the spiritual energies of the world. The wizard powers were unstoppable.

There was a distortion in the arena inside the barrier, but the audience could not see clearly. They could only hear the continuous roars and the blurred figures of the two opponents.

“First move!”

At this moment, everyone felt that Gentleman Yi could not beat the talented Wang Qingchen, who had displayed outstanding capabilities.

However, at that moment, a warm and calm voice came from the arena.

Everyone took a closer look and was shocked to find that Gentleman Yi’s slender fingers easily caught the sharp ripples of spells shot by the other party!

“Ah! How is it possible? The sharpness of the ripples could even cut through space!”

“Who is he? What kind of wizard craft is this? Why has it never been heard of before?”

“This is unbelievable. With his fingers alone, he succeeded in releasing powerful sorcery and neutralized the almost perfect Extreme World Crushing spell,” an old man with sharp eyes who sat among the audience looked on in awe.

“It’s just...” The old man tilted his head, looking surprised. “There are only a few ancient spells that can neutralize the Extreme World Crushing spell! Moreover, only the Sect leader and the Temples of the Saint and the Saint Lady ever possessed the secrets of those spells. Those who can cultivate these skills are painstakingly chosen talents, and normally only the Saint and Saint Lady are qualified to master it. So who is this man?”

After hearing this, everyone felt even more surprised.

Why was a wizard power of such magnitude passed down to this man instead of the Saint Lady?

Did the Saint Lady Temple secretly cultivate male prodigies?

“Could it be that the Saint Lady Temple finally cultivated a powerful genius who can become the Saint Lady’s husband and help restore the Temple to its former glory?” Someone suggested.

He did not really mean that, but other people continued to speculate.

Some of them looked from Su Yu to Gentleman Yi, and one person suddenly exclaimed, "I know! The Saint Lady Temple has acted in a very cunning manner here!"

"Why did they make Su Yu come so late and incur everyone's dissatisfaction? It was to make everyone shift their attention to Su Yu!"

"Why did they display such obvious cheating to incur great dissatisfaction? Again, it was to get Su Yu to attract everyone's attention!"

"Since we were all focused on Su Yu, we did not notice this Gentleman Yi!"

"He is the real trump card of the Saint Lady Temple! Su Yu was only here to distract us."

After listening to his analysis, everyone suddenly understood what was going on.

No wonder the Temple of the Saint Lady was displaying such mind-boggling tactics. Not only did they cheat, but they also did it in an extremely blatant manner. It turned out that they were waiting for this moment all along.

Looking at the expressions of the Temple of the Saint disciples and their allies, it was easy to see their fury. It seemed that they became dupes of the Saint Lady Temple's scheme.

Su Yu said softly, "You all finally noticed it."

From the beginning, Su Yu felt that the arrangements of the Saint Lady Temple must have a deeper meaning to them, and he now understood it all when he saw Gentleman Yi.

"However, I am afraid there is one more thing that you all did not notice," Su Yu said.

In the arena, Wang Qingchen was dumbfounded. He stared at the other party in horror and asked, "Who are you?"

Gentleman Yi smiled. "I am someone who is competing for the Saint Lady's hand."

As he said that, he pointed two fingers towards Wang Qingchen, pressing them together.

Wang Qingchen's expression suddenly changed. He actually felt the wizard power in his body become uncontrollable after Gentleman Yi pressed his fingers!

"Disperse now!" Wang Qingchen tried to use the wizard power in his body to contend with the mysterious power of his opponent's two fingers.

Nevertheless, to Wang Qingchen's horror, Gentleman Yi just smiled lightly and pressed five fingers together instead of two.

As the five fingers pointed at him, Wang Qingchen felt his wizard powers were flowing out from his pores like fountains, irresistibly drawn towards Gentleman Yi!

His wizard power had decreased, while Gentleman Yi's wizard power surged.

All of a sudden, Wang Qingchen felt completely and utterly helpless.

In the face of such overbearing and weird witchcraft, Wang Qingchen was shocked. He also seemed to have realized something. "So it is you!"

Gentleman Yi smiled faintly and did not speak.

Wang Qingchen hesitated for a while and then sank into a low bow. "I'm no rival of yours! I had not expected your strength to be hidden so deeply! If it is really you, I think that the Saint Lady Temple may have hopes of surviving this calamity."

"I admit defeat." After that, Wang Qingchen retreated from the arena.

The master of the Wang clan frowned and asked, "Qingchen, did you discern the identity of your opponent? Who is it?"

Wang Qingchen shook his head. "I can't say for now."

He looked around him and added, "Our agreement with the Chu clan has ended, and we no longer need to work for them."

The master of the Wang clan nodded slightly. Yes, they had kept their promise and attempted to disrupt the conference.

Now that Wang Qingchen was defeated, they did not have to continue any further and could retreat.

The Wang clan master closed his eyes and stopped paying attention to the arena.

However, Wang Qingchen stared closely at Gentleman Yi, his eyes were brimming with excitement and anticipation.

"Gentleman Yi had gained the right to become the husband of Saint Lady after winning nine straight victories," The Mistress of the Temple said in a would-be neutral voice.

Within her calm words, however, there were slight fluctuations implying that deep down, she was deeply moved.

After many years, her long-cherished wish had finally been fulfilled!

The helm leaders and many of the hosts all wept with joy.

Someone with a nine-game winning streak was finally born, and he was a part of the wizard tribe.

Regardless of the result of the upcoming battle between Zhao Tianyin and Su Yu, the Saint Lady would only have one choice of a husband, and that was Gentleman Yi.

According to the rules, if Gentleman Yi agreed to become the Saint Lady's husband, they could complete the prerequisites for the Saint Lady's succession to the position of Sect leader.

The Temple of the Saint Lady would finally be able to hold their own against the Saint Temple.

"Oh, the Temple of the Saint Lady finally turned the tables around!"

"Yes! After so many years, I never expected to see the day when the Saint Lady could actually choose a husband."

At this moment, a discordant yin and yang strange tone drifted through the air, echoing clearly over the halls of the Saint Lady Temple.

The people looked around and were surprised to see that there were three people floating in the sky above the Saint Lady Temple.

One of them was a middle-aged man in full armor, with eyes oozing a dark and cold aura.

“The Chu clan’s master!”

The other was a dark-looking young man, standing close to the middle-aged man.

“Chu Bawang is here too!”

The father and son, leaders of the Chu clan, arrived at the same time.

However, the audience and the disciples of the Saint Lady Temple, and even those of the Saint temple, were paying closer attention to the unremarkable-looking old man in a linen robe behind them.

Upon seeing this person, the Master of the Saint Temple and the Mistress of the Saint Lady Temple stood up one after another, and even the Chu clan’s leader opened his eyes wide suddenly, revealing his astonishment. He stood up along with the two leaders of the Temples and went forward to welcome the man in the linen robe together with them.

“We pay our respects to Lord Ling Wu!” The three supreme figures of enormous power all bowed before the old man in the linen robe.

The old man in the linen robe was expressionless as he nodded faintly, acknowledging their respects.

This scene was completely bewildering in Su Yu’s eyes, but in the eyes of the wizard tribe, it was quite natural.

The power and influence of Ling Wu might not be as high as that of the three supreme leaders, but this old man had a special status.

He was a close attendant of the Moonwatch Sect leader!

During the isolation period of the Sect leader, all of his orders were conveyed through Ling Wu.

In the wizard tribe, Ling Wu was the embodiment of the Sect Leader. Seeing him was as good as seeing the Sect leader himself.

However, Ling Wu rarely showed up, usually staying beside and waiting for instructions from the Sect leader.

Now he suddenly appeared at the Saint Lady’s matchmaking ceremony!

Even more worthy of notice was the fact that the Chu clan leaders came with him!

Others might not know it, but the people of the Saint Lady Temple remembered very well that yesterday, the leader of the Chu clan left their temple with feelings of hatred.

This old man here was therefore not a bearer of good news.

The Mistress of the Temple stepped forward and said, “May I ask Master Ling Wu if there are any decrees from the Sect leader?”

The old man in the linen robe looked above her shoulder and to Master Yi. He spoke slowly in a cold and hoarse voice, "Someone reported to the Sect leader that the Saint Lady Temple violated the Sect rules and acted dishonorably in the Saint Lady's matchmaking ceremony. I came here by the orders of the Sect leader to investigate the matter!"

After hearing him, all the disciples of the Saint Lady Temple were dumbfounded.

The Mistress of the Temple replied hastily, "I humbly ask Lord Ling Wu for a clarification. The Saint Lady Temple has always followed the ancient traditions and never violated any rules."

The old man in the linen robe asked coldly, "Who is he, then?"

With a gnarled finger, he pointed at Gentleman Yi, and an obscure wizard power suddenly swept over him.

The wizard power swooped on him and stirred a ripple across his body.

Deep and relentless, it covered his entire being.

"Break!" The old man in the linen robe exclaimed, and the layer of wizard power covering his body suddenly shattered.

Next, an amazing scene unfolded.

Chapter 1400: Keeping One's Own Counsel

The air became distorted around Gentleman Yi, who was in the guise of a male. When the undulation calmed down, Gentleman Yi's appearance became clear again.

However, the person before their eyes was no longer Gentleman Yi, the exceptionally handsome young man.

Before them stood a lovely, young girl with bright, shining eyes!

It was the Saint Lady, Luo Xueyi!

Her eyes were solemn while her heart was fluttering nervously.

The look on the face of the Saint Lady Temple Mistress was terrible to behold.

The people were stupefied, their eyes wide and their mouths agape.

Gentleman Yi was the Saint Lady?

Did she come over to join the Son-in-Law Recruitment to win her own hand in marriage?

This was preposterous!

They finally understood how such an exceptionally powerful talent from the wizard tribe appeared out of nowhere, unknown and unheard of.

It also became clear how he was so proficient in the wizardry passed down from generation to generation in the Saint Lady Temple.

This person was actually the Saint Lady herself!

The elder in the linen robe had a cold, hard look on his face. "Saint Lady Temple Mistress, what more do you have to say?"

The Saint Lady Temple Mistress kept quiet, her eyes filled with sorrow and grievance. "I have nothing to say!"

"You broke the ancestral rules and brought blasphemy upon the Wizard Ancestor. I believe you must know what kind of sin you have committed, don't you?" The elder in the linen robe spoke in a stern, uncompromising voice.

The Saint Lady Temple Mistress nodded. "I know. I have to disable my own sorcery and go into exile to one of the two forbidden places, and I will never get to come out for the rest of my life."

Upon hearing that, many were horrified.

Such harsh punishments had not been implemented for many years, yet today this fate was going to befall the Saint Lady Temple Mistress, who was already miserable enough.

It was heartbreaking for a noblewoman like her to end up in such a plight.

"Ah, the Saint Lady Temple Mistress is at fault, but she did not do it willingly, I am sure. Try to think of it... apart from the Saint Lady herself, who in the world would be able to make nine consecutive wins?"

"Right, but there is no order without law. Since the Temple Mistress decided to do so, she should have been prepared to fail."

"Hehe, the Chu Clan has always been known for being vile and cunning. I'm really curious about what the Saint Lady Temple did to offend them that made them report to the Sect Master."

The people shot looks at the eerily sneering Chu Clan Master, whose eyes were filled with contempt.

The Chu Clan Master said, "Temple Mistress, you have to accept the consequences of the path that you have chosen! Do not blame me for being ruthless. I cannot condone such transgression."

"When I see people break the ancestral rules as you have done, I am forced to report it to the Sect Master."

Hearing the hints of insult and humiliation in his words, the people of the Saint Lady Temple were fuming with rage. Oh, how bad they wanted to tear him apart!

All they did was refuse to hand Su Yu over to him as he demanded, and he landed the entire Saint Lady Temple in such a predicament!

However, the Temple Mistress was exceptionally calm, her voice devoid of any emotion. "Could you please tell me, which of my four great Helm Leaders did you bribe?"

"The four of them and I were the only ones who had known the Saint Lady would take part in the Son-in-Law Recruitment in the guise of a man."

Swish!

As she finished speaking, a figure ran out from among the four great Helm Leaders, took a detour around the people of the Temple, and hid behind Chu Clan Master.

The people fixed their eyes on her. Much to their surprise, it was the first of the four Helm Leaders, Wuxin!

Only then did the three other Helm Leaders come to their senses. Furious, they yelled, "It was you who betrayed us!"

They were wondering how the matter was exposed. It turned out that they were betrayed by one of their own!

Helm Leader Wuxin hid behind the Chu Clan Master. Once she calmed down, she sneered hideously. "For many years, I served the Saint Lady Temple conscientiously and earnestly, but what did I receive in return?"

"The Saint Lady candidate whom I nominated was ostracized, and while I got promoted to the position of the First Helm Leader painstakingly, I was threatened with sacking just because of a few random nonsensical words of Su Yu! I, Wuxin, have always been faithful and dedicated to you, yet you failed me!"

The Chu Clan Master chuckled creepily. "As the saying goes, a just cause enjoys abundant support while an unfair cause finds little affirmation. Temple Mistress, do disable your sorcery without further ado!"

The elder in the linen robe proclaimed with an icy look, "Do it! Do not force to me get involved!"

Whiffs of harsh, swift air surged from his body, an extraordinarily powerful aura hidden in them. That was the aura of the Sect Master!

However, in the face of doom, the Temple Mistress said serenely, "Lord Ling Wu, I have never broken the ancestral rules."

The elder said, "You had instructed the Saint Lady to disguise herself as a man and compete for the position of her own husband. Didn't you confess this yourself?"

"I only admitted to having the Saint Lady wear the guise of a male, but it was just to allow her to test the strength of the contestants personally. I never meant for her to seize the position of the Saint Lady's husband. Once she made nine consecutive wins, she was supposed to give up on her own," the Temple Mistress said.

Upon hearing that, the people were baffled. She was fooling them, wasn't he? Who would even believe her words?

"Humph, how hilarious! Do you think we'd believe you?" The Chu Clan Master sneered. "Take a glance at all of the competitors. The Saint Lady and the Saint are the only ones who could make nine consecutive wins."

"And among yourselves, the Saint Lady is the only one. How could she participate in the contest without aiming to seize the position of the Saint Lady's husband?"

The elder in the linen robe said coldly, "Temple Mistress, let the truth prevail. On behalf of the Sect Master, I hope you stop making pointless struggles regarding this matter."

Still, the Temple Mistress said calmly, "I think all of you have understood it wrong! I have never meant for the Saint Lady to attain this position herself, because I do have a suitable candidate to become her husband. He is the person whom I have the most faith in!"

Who? Who could it be?

There were only two people left on the arena now.

The Saint, Zhao Tianyin.

And Su Yu, who miraculously made eight consecutive wins!

Was the Temple Mistress referring to Su Yu?

The elder in the linen robe shot a cold, penetrating glance at Su Yu. When his eyes fell upon the thunderbolt mark between his brows, he scowled slightly. "Is this the person who challenged the Sect Master?"

"Is there a problem with that?" The Temple Mistress questioned in return.

The elder shook his head slowly after a moment of contemplation. "No, it's alright."

"However, if he collapses at the first blow, I can still proclaim that you were lying previously in an attempt to get the Saint Lady to seize the position of the Saint Lady's husband as well."

The Temple Mistress smiled without saying a word, looking at Su Yu.

At that moment, the green veins on Su Yu's forehead bulged with frustration.

After so many troubles, it still fell upon him eventually!

"This old fox had her own plan," Su Yu muttered through his teeth.

While everyone thought Su Yu was the hope of the Saint Lady Temple, Gentleman Yi surprised them.

However, just when their attention was drawn to Gentleman Yi and Su Yu was all but forgotten, it turned out that he was destined to triumph after all. Gentleman Yi was only meant to pull the wool over people's eyes.

That old fox, the Temple Mistress, must have noticed Helm Leader Wuxin's treacherous intention from early on. Hence, to deceive the deceiver, she put up such a scene.

Moreover, she had known Su Yu's reluctance to participate in the contest, so she forced Su Yu into the final battle by resorting to such means.

If Su Yu gave up on his right of competing, the transgression allegedly committed by the Saint Lady Temple would become real, and the Temple would fall apart overnight.

Without the protection of the Saint Lady Temple Mistress, the Chu Clan Master and the Saint Temple would not let Su Yu get away, and even the people of the Saint Lady Temple would treat him as a foe.

Hence, for the sake of himself and the Saint Lady Temple, there was no way Su Yu could withdraw from the competition.

The Temple Mistress put on a gentle smile. "I have full confidence in Su Yu."

As she spoke, she shot Su Yu a meaningful look.

Su Yu rolled his eyes in frustration. Then he stepped out of the crowd swiftly and leaped onto the arena without saying a word.