

Nine-Dragon 1401

Chapter 1401: A Magnificent Battle

A commotion broke out among the spectators outside the arena.

“Am I seeing it right? He actually has the guts to get into the arena?”

“Ha! We have slighted his courage. It is said that Zhao Tianyin has been plotting to kill him for more than just a few days and revealed his intentions during the assessment at the Holy Altar. Despite this, does this guy still dare to get in there and face him?”

“Why listen to the rumors? Just look at Zhao Tianyin’s face and you’ll know,” someone ridiculed.

They looked over and saw that Zhao Tianyin’s eyes were blazing with murderous desire. A creepy, sinister smile was on his lips.

Even as spectators, they could feel chills crawling down their spines merely from looking at his expression.

“How daring must this foreigner be to get in there? His courage is remarkable!”

“Humph! Courage is only courage if you know your real capabilities. People like him, who go into the fray recklessly without real advantages, are just foolhardy.”

“That’s what I think too. He either covets the Saint Lady’s beauty so it makes him lose his mind, or the Saint Lady Temple has promised him some benefits that he couldn’t turn down, thus the eagerness.”

In the eyes of wizards, Zhao Tianyin was the greatest elite sorcerer of the younger generation, and he deserved the title in every way.

No one of the same generation could ever surpass him, not even the Saint Lady, who was slightly weaker than Zhao Tianyin.

Zhao Tianyin stared at Su Yu. His lips curled into a smile, and his contempt was obvious. “Even if you lose, you shouldn’t be ashamed, because you did have the courage to face me!”

He had the reputation of being the greatest among his peers, and Su Yu was a total nobody compared to him. For Zhao Tianyin, this was neither a haughty nor a conceited remark.

At least the people who were present did not find Zhao Tianyin’s words inappropriate.

Su Yu’s face was expressionless, as though he did not hear his opponent. He turned to the elder in the linen robe. “Shall we begin?”

The elder nodded. “Yes, you may.”

Feeling ignored, Zhao Tianyin breathed loudly through his nostrils. “You think you can behave impudently just because you have the thunderbolt mark? Humph! Even if I don’t kill you, I’ll make you suffer until you lose your will to live!”

“Soul-devouring Spell of a Hundred Ghosts!” Zhao Tianyin did not need to weave signs. As he opened his mouth, the sorcery energy within him surged out naturally, coalescing into spells.

As they witnessed the scene, all the spectators gasped in horror.

“The highest level of wizardry, the Realm of Heart Signs!” They marveled.

The Saint Lady Temple Mistress had a solemn look in her eyes, hints of shock and dread appearing on her face despite her efforts to keep it expressionless.

The Wang Clan Master was also fascinated. Beneath his calm demeanor, he was excessively shocked.

Only the Saint Temple Master was smiling with an expression of gladness and superiority.

“The Realm of Heart Signs! The Saint has somehow attained such an incredible level!” The candidates who had forfeited their rights of competition were glad that they had chosen to give up as they watched the proceedings with shock and terror.

Amidst the crowd, Wang Qingchen stood quietly, clearly shaken. His pupils had constricted to the size of pinpricks, and his breathing was chaotic. He was utterly flabbergasted by the Saint’s stroke.

For a long moment, the look on his face kept changing until he finally let out a bitter, vulnerable sigh. “I’m not as great as him!”

In the past, he had missed the Saint’s position by a hair’s breadth, so Wang Qingchen trained in silence for several decades, thinking that he had closed the gap between the Saint and himself.

Unbeknownst to him, the disparity between them had increased instead!

The so-called Heart Signs method involved the ability to weave signs with one’s heart, without having to use one’s hands.

In the release of spells, weaving signs was a crucial phase. The speed of spell release and the power unleashed from it were all related to the speed of weaving signs.

The faster signs were weaved, the shorter the time of spell release would be. The power unleashed would be stronger as well.

In normal circumstances, wizards who trained to Level Three still mostly used their hands to weave signs. It was just that compared to ordinary wizards, they could do so at a faster pace.

Only a minority of wizards could weave signs using only one hand.

For instance, the Saint Lady could perform wizardry with great ease using only one of her hands.

Weaving signs with one hand was the sign of a top-notch level in wizardry.

As for wizards who did not need to use their hands to weave signs at all, only a couple of Sect Masters managed to accomplish that in all the years of the wizard tribe’s history.

Clearly, it was quite outstanding that the Saint could attain the Realm of Heart Signs!

Su Yu's heart fluttered a little. He had learned about the history of the Wizard Tribe, and certainly had some knowledge regarding sign-weaving.

He knew what the Realm of Heart Signs meant!

It meant that no matter how ordinary the spell itself was, it could unleash a power several times stronger than it normally would if it were cast using the Realm of Heart Signs!

Worse still, the Soul-devouring Spell of a Hundred Ghosts was not just an ordinary spell. It was a form of wizardry passed down by the Wizard Ancestor personally, and it had been held in the hands of the Saint Temple all along.

Even the Saint Lady would have to fight against the power of this style with all her might, let alone Wang Qingchen.

As he noticed the approaching danger, a flute revolved in Su Yu's hand and he instilled it with divine energy to activate it. When he played it, a celestial melody floated through the air.

As the melody sounded, it had a strong suppressing effect on the sorcery energy.

The barriers of the arena formed by the sorcery energy became disorderly and chaotic under the roiling of the celestial melody.

The Saint Lady Temple Mistress had personally reinforced the barriers, and their sturdiness was meant to match ordinary Level Three wizards.

"What kind of artifact is that? Why does it have such a strong curbing effect on the sorcery energy?"

"Indeed, it doesn't look like an artifact of the wizard tribe!"

Due to the insulation of the sorcery energy, the people outside could not perceive the divine energy released by Su Yu. Hence, despite their bafflement, no one suspected that Su Yu actually wasn't a wizard.

Where the heavenly melody passed, the waves of Zhao Tianyin's Soul-devouring Spell of a Hundred Ghosts crumbled bit by bit. When it reached Su Yu, its force had become very tenuous.

With a light flick of his sleeve, Su Yu dissipated it easily.

Not having defeated Su Yu with a single easy blow as he had expected, Zhao Tianyin was slightly surprised. "Eh? I never saw this coming. Seems like you really are something, huh? But you are nothing compared to me!"

Zhao Tianyin's face turned cold and stern as he yelled, "Sky-flipping Three Strokes!"

Upon hearing that, everyone gasped in astonishment!

The Saint Lady Temple Mistress was shaken. Aghast, she exclaimed, "He has learned the Sky-flipping Three Strokes? It's impossible! This was his weakest technique back when he trained. In the ten years that have passed, he could at most have acquired the basics."

The Wang Clan Master was equally stunned. "This young man has changed an awful lot in just ten years, hasn't he? His strength of before was a mere pale shadow compared to what he is showing now!"

They marveled at the change in Zhao Tianyin's abilities, while the rest of the wizards were stunned by the power of this style.

"Ha! The legendary Sky-flipping Style, the strongest wizardry passed down by the Wizard Ancestor! It was an evolution from the Heaven-splitting Yin Yang Style."

"It touches the Supreme Laws that we can't see, killing enemies with the Power of Law," remarked a weathered old man.

"I never thought I would live to see the re-emergence of the Sky-flipping Style. This is the kind of top-grade wizardry that only the former Sect Masters could succeed in acquiring!"

"No doubt Zhao Tianyin is the best candidate for the Sect Master. Even before succeeding to the position, he has acquired abilities that far outshine the former Sect Masters."

In comparison, the Saint Lady, Wang Qingchen, and others who were once considered great talents seemed completely incompetent now.

The Saint Lady bit her lower lip. She was stunned and at the same time slightly reluctant to accept her inferiority.

Wang Qingchen had turned pallid, his final bit of pride pulverized by the Sky-flipping Style. There was no way he could possibly withstand the stroke even if he used all his might.

"Take my blow!" Zhao Tianyin growled coldly. "Sky-flipping First Stroke, the Stroke of Gods' Doom!"

Boom!

Once it was unleashed, the world shook and the air rumbled, tearing down the sorcery energy used to seal the arena.

The Saint Lady Temple Mistress stood up abruptly, instilling sorcery energy into the barrier to stabilize it.

The elder in the linen robe was flabbergasted. In a deep voice, he bellowed, "Everyone, take a step back just in case. Stay away from the arena!"

Swish! Swish! Swish!

People hastened to get back even before he issued his warning. The absolute, overwhelming power of the Sky-flipping Style made them so nervous that many were tempted to turn around and flee.

Even the Saint Lady and Wang Qingchen recoiled.

Although they kept a distance, their eyes did not leave the arena for a single second. Unblinking, they fixed their gazes on the arena, afraid of missing the display of legendary top-grade wizardry.

The Saint Lady's heart was constricted, her crystal-like eyes filled with anguish.

Even the Saint Lady Temple Mistress lost her composure, showing a deep frown.

The attack was as powerful as the one unleashed by the World Annihilation Dragon. Would Su Yu be able to withstand it?

Su Yu had a somber look in his eyes. The might of the technique made his heart beat wildly as if he was facing the World Annihilation Dragon all over again.

He played the True Sky Flute of Heavenly Melody one more time, the boundless celestial music floating through the air.

However, it did not exterminate the sorcery energy as he had hoped, but was dispersed by the intangible waves instead!

Su Yu was horrified. He shuddered, and a surge of purplish black force was unleashed from his blood and flesh, forming a thin membrane about three inches from the surface of his body.

This was the magical effect of the fruit borne by the thousand-year-old Soul-stabilizing Wood. It had refined Su Yu's body to a point of making him resistant to sorcery energy.

However, intuition told Su Yu that the dreadful magnificence of the Sky-flipping Technique had exceeded an ordinary Level Three attack.

An immense sense of danger swept over him. Gritting his teeth, Su Yu leaped into the air, belligerence surging around him, penetrating time and space.

“Heaven-stomping Stroke!”

All of a sudden, as if Su Yu had transformed into a majestic being that carried the world on his shoulders, he was filled entirely with undying, ever-lasting belligerence.

His body was like a sword, his will as tough as steel.

His body was imperishable, his will perpetual.

A belligerence that raised turbulence in the heavens and the earth erupted out of nowhere, sweeping across space.

Bang!

The breathtaking, awe-inspiring belligerence and the supreme, domineering wizardry collided at that moment!

With a thunderous boom, the barrier made of sorcery energy crumbled from the inside out, no longer able to withstand the waves of impulse generated from the collision of the two mighty forces.

The sorcery energy disintegrated in every direction. Like a massive deluge, it swept away every single thing it encountered on its way.

“Oh no! Run!” The face of the elder in the linen robe changed drastically as he screamed at the top of his lungs. The sorcery energy within him erupted, turning into a barrier and shielding him.

The Saint Lady Temple Mistress, the Saint Temple Master, the Wang Clan Master from Sheng City, and the Chu Clan Master from Fan City were all horrified beyond words. Swiftly, they flew to the sides of the elder, the five of them joining hands to raise the barrier with sorcery energy.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

They heard the tempestuous sounds of waves surging like an immense tide. It was so loud that they were turning deaf.

Having maneuvered their sorcery energy to its extreme, they managed to preserve the barrier, resisting the terrifying force that erupted within it.

It lasted for ten full breaths. Only then did the waves of impact from the collision weaken, gradually dying down.

They all wore expressions of deep terror and confusion.

“What was the matter with the undying belligerence? Why was it so extremely powerful?” The Chu Clan Master queried in a tremulous voice. As he recalled the belligerence that erupted out of nowhere, he felt a sense of mortal danger.

The Saint Temple Master was extremely shaken too. He questioned the Saint Lady Temple Mistress in a raised voice, “Who the hell is this person you found? That was no wizardry at all! That was a Divine Path!”

The eyes of the elder in the linen robe were glinting with agitation as he questioned coldly, squinting with suspicion, “Saint Lady Temple Mistress, you need to provide an explanation! Why would a man with a Divine Path hide within the Saint Lady Temple?”

The Saint Lady Temple Mistress offered a helpless smile. “Gentlemen, it is best to figure out a way to make the two of them stop. If they keep fighting, it is not just the Saint Lady Temple that is going to be destroyed, but a great half of the Saint Capital!”

Their gazes shifted to the arena. However, where were the two opponents?

They had flown up into the Void, caught up in a great battle in the sky.

Chapter 1402: Three Thousand Divine Paths

“Su Yu!” A thunderous roar of shock and fury escaped from Zhao Tianyin’s throat.

He was stunned and frightened at the same time.

His ability was insanely powerful! A far cry from the level of insignificant beginners that he had imagined!

He thought it was a battle he could win with ease, defeating his opponent with his absolute vantage point. He thought he could crush this man, who was recognized by the Nine Paths of Heaven-Splitting Yin Yang Style, beneath his feet and prove himself the most powerful of them all.

However, unbeknownst to him, his opponent had concealed his true strength all this time, and now he turned out to be such a strong rival!

A surge of dread rose within him!

“Stroke of Gods’ Doom!” Zhao Tianyin cast a powerful wizard spell once again.

Su Yu was shrouded in an air of belligerence. Having transformed into a mighty being who shouldered the burden of the world, he continued to attack, carrying with him a force that not even trillions of years could destroy.

Sorcery energy and belligerence, the two forces that made the creatures of the world crouch in fear, erupted in the skies.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sky split apart, revealing numerous long cracks. Boundless disorderly space energy poured down at once, sweeping away everything in its path and shattering it amidst the turbulence of space.

The restrictive barrier of the Saint Lady Temple that had existed for countless ages crumbled under the impact of the collision.

The land cracked open, and the hellfire hidden underground for countless years erupted skyward, carrying lava with it and turning the vicinity of the Saint Lady Temple into an ocean of fire.

The people who had witnessed the battle were scurrying helter-skelter in extreme terror, fleeing as fast as they could, overwhelmingly horrified.

“Is that really Su Yu?” Wang Qingchen’s eyes went saucer-wide as he spoke in utter disbelief.

He had never regarded Su Yu as a person of significance and only used to label his capacity as “fair”.

Before he entered the arena, Wang Qingchen never expected him to triumph.

Unbeknownst to him, Su Yu’s strength was so immensely powerful that it was way above his own!

As he recalled the first time they met and how he appraised Su Yu’s performance in a supercilious manner, he felt his cheeks burning with humiliation.

It was like an ant evaluating an elephant in ludicrous ignorance.

The Saint Lady’s beautiful eyes flickered. She was utterly shocked. “He has attained such massive improvement!”

Back in the ruins, Su Yu’s Heaven-stomping Three Strokes were low-grade, yet he had now achieved the top tier, which was many times more menacing!

Despite their stupefaction, they could not stay and watch for too long, because the two showed no sign of ending the fight.

Wherever they passed, major destruction occurred as oceans of fire billowed skywards.

“Citizens of Saint Capital, all of you, retreat into the protective region of the Sect!” The elder in the linen robe bellowed as he saw the situation getting out of hand.

In fact, even without his reminder, the residents of the Saint Capital were fleeing frantically in all directions, utterly frightened by the earth-shaking devastation.

The elder looked up at the two of them, yelling while mobilizing his sorcery energy, “The competition ends right here, stop now!”

However, his voice was drowned out by the remnants of magical impulse, and the two opponents were completely oblivious to it.

His voice could not reach the battlefield!

“Let us strike together! Stop them!” The elder glanced at the Saint Lady Temple Mistress, the Saint Temple Master, the Wang Clan Master, and the Chu Clan Master with a clenched jaw.

“If we strike at once, we can stop the battle by force, but it will be dangerous,” the elder assessed the situation.

All of a sudden, his words trailed off and the battle in the Void paused for a moment.

The two of them retreated ten thousand feet each, with the eyes of each fixed on the other person, sparks flying in the air between them.

Zhao Tianyin grew increasingly stupefied and more and more restless. He was deeply perturbed.

Initially, he had thought he could easily finish Su Yu off. Then he came to terms with the fact that it would take him some effort to deal with Su Yu. Now he actually found out that his rival was equal to him in strength!

A spark of resolution flashed across his eyes, and Zhao Tianyin slammed his own forehead with a palm.

A spell hidden in his palm disappeared into his forehead.

An expression of misery appeared upon his face, and his eyes, nostrils, mouth, and ears began bleeding.

In his anguish, a low, beastly growl escaped from his throat, and his eyes slowly became bloodshot.

The elder in the linen robe was stunned. “What kind of wizardry is that? It’s like he is activating something within him!”

Upon hearing that, an apprehensive look appeared on the Saint Temple Master’s face. As he stared at Zhao Tianyin, dread filled his eyes.

“Second stroke of Sky-flipping, Word Annihilation!”

Dong! Dong! Dong!

The power was unleashed the moment he spoke the words. As he opened his mouth, the World Annihilation Curse was released.

In the formless desolation of the world, a continuous thudding noise sounded relentlessly.

It was as if an invisible giant beyond the edge of the sky was pummeling the heavens with a hammer.

The intangible oppression made people extremely uneasy and apprehensive.

The Saint Lady Temple Mistress was stupefied. “He has successfully mastered the second stroke as well? How did he even do it?”

The Wang Clan Master and the Chu Clan Master were impressed as well.

The Wang Clan Master stroked his beard and said, "Even with Zhao Tianyin's natural endowments, it is very unusual for him to master the second stroke in ten years. There must be something he has kept hidden."

Despite their rivalry, the Chu Clan Master agreed. "What was the spell that he slammed into his forehead just now? Does such uncanny wizardry exist among our people?"

The three of them looked at the Saint Temple Master expectantly, but he looked indifferent as always, his profound gaze fixed on Zhao Tianyin.

Once the World Annihilation Curse was released, a terrifying force that far surpassed the previous one spread across the entire expanse of the sky.

The thudding, pummeling noise grew more and more intense.

Su Yu's heart had begun to pound vigorously to the rhythm of the thudding sound.

However, right at that moment, the sound stopped abruptly.

A dim, grey, gargantuan human-like figure a hundred million feet in height emerged out of nowhere, standing behind Zhao Tianyin.

The colossal size of its body could rival the Giant of the Bitter Sea and the Epoch-making Dragon.

He was holding an enormous hammer of thirty million feet wide. It was the hammer that made the thudding sound in the sky.

The people were horrified!

"Is this the legendary second stroke, the World Annihilation Giant?" They recoiled in fear while craning their heads to look. Beholding the giant made them shake all over.

"There was only one Sect Master who succeeded in mastering the second stroke. At such a young age, Zhao Tianyin can already rival the legendary Sect Master who lived all those years ago?"

As the giant appeared, its pitch-dark, chasm-like eyes were focused on Su Yu. Holding the humongous hammer in both his hands and swinging it above his head, he brought it down forcefully.

The blow tore through the atmosphere, and a space crack that crossed millions of miles was formed.

A significant portion of the Saint Capital's buildings crumbled and fell into the space seam.

From a bird's eye view, one could see that a quarter of the Saint Capital had been demolished!

As the humongous hammer touched the ground, the oppression it created was ten times stronger and more vigorous than the impulse waves before the collision!

The impact sent tremors across the continent, and the Saint Capital disintegrated into fragments. Numerous volcanoes rose from below the earth, forming a chain of volcanoes right within the territory of the Saint Capital.

Eventually, an enormous, thunderous boom that shattered the mountains, rivers, and lands within the radius of a billion miles shook the world!

With the giant hammer in the center, the lands caved in layer by layer, forming a gaping chasm.

The powerful impulse waves radiated in every direction, causing massive rampage and devastation along their way.

No part of the Saint Capital was spared. The city was razed to the ground!

One exception was the magnificent great palace radiating brilliant splendor at the center of the Saint Capital, which remained unscathed.

The citizens of the Saint Capital who took shelter in the great palace beheld the blood-chilling, petrifying scene with eyes wide, jaws hanging open and mouths agape. It was a scene the likes of which they had never seen in their lifetime.

“World Annihilation... This, this really is World Annihilation!” The people felt their hearts growing faint and their blood chilling.

They stared at Zhao Tianyin as though he was the God of War, with great reverence and admiration.

The elder in the linen robe, the Saint Lady Temple Mistress, the Saint Temple Master, and the two clan masters were also taking shelter in the resplendent great palace, watching as the Saint Capital was destroyed.

In the midst of the World Annihilation, there was not a single thing they could do to resist it.

The Saint Lady Temple Mistress heaved a long sigh. “This is indeed the top-grade wizardry that evolved from the Heaven-Splitting Yin and Yang Style! Look how horrendous it was! It almost felt like the Supreme Law.”

The rest of them were equally stunned and shaken.

In terms of strength, Zhao Tianyin had surpassed all who were present.

As a matter of fact, they were no match for Zhao Tianyin even if they combined forces!

The Saint Lady had turned pale from fright. She could not take her pretty eyes off the bottomless, giant pit as she muttered under her breath, “Where is he?”

Upon hearing that, they heaved a silent sigh.

How could Su Yu survive the force of World Annihilation? He had most probably turned into ashes that had scattered across the lands.

“Heh, despite his impressive power, he still was no rival for Zhao Tianyin,” someone sighed.

“Exactly! What a great pity. Although he might be an enemy from the God Realm, still it is heartbreaking to see such a rare genius perish.”

However, someone’s eyes shone as he yelled, “Hold on! Look at Zhao Tianyin!”

Zhao Tianyin was standing above the deep pit, but his face was devoid of the victorious smile that he could be expected to display. Instead, he had a peculiarly solemn look.

The Saint Lady's eyes lit up. "He must still be alive! If Su Yu was killed, how could Zhao Tianyin be unscathed?"

The realization struck them as well. Indeed, Su Yu had another form of protection, being the man who challenged the Sect Master.

Right at that moment, a serene voice rose up into the clouds from the deep chasm, breaking free from all shackles.

"Three thousand Divine Paths!"

In the blink of an eye, divine brilliance radiated from the giant pit, giving off endless, boundless, bedazzling god-like light from within.

It was as if a bright sun was hidden in the deep pit.

The entire sky was tainted by the divine brilliance, creating a colorful canvas filled with a broad array of hues.

At that moment, a ten-thousand-foot-tall shadow shrouded in a halo of divine light slowly soared from the pit.

"The Godly Dharma Portrayal?" The eyes of the elder in the linen robe turned fearful. This man had really come from the God Realm!

However, shortly after, the elder was stunned.

The second Godly Dharma Portrayal rose from the pit.

"A person practicing two Divine Paths at the same time and achieving their advanced states at once! No wonder he's so great..." The elder trailed off as the third shadow had appeared!

"What! He practices three Paths at once?" The elder was dumbfounded.

Then, however, his fright turned into horror as the fourth Godly Dharma Portrayal appeared!

Then the sixth, the seventh, the eighth... All the way until there were three thousand Godly Dharma Portrayals!

The boundless Godly Dharma Portrayals filled the entire sky of the Saint Capital, radiating with dazzling resplendence.

However, no matter how blinding their glow was, they could still see the comparatively tiny, insignificant figure surrounded by the three thousand Godly Dharma Portrayals!

Su Yu!

He was completely unscathed. His silver hair refracted the glorious brilliance of the divine aura as he stood surrounded by the three thousand Godly Dharma Portrayals like the King of all deities.

The magnificent, awe-inspiring, unprecedented, out-of-the-world phenomenal sight shook everyone's hearts.

“How could one person master so many Divine Paths?” The Saint Temple Master was completely incredulous.

The elder in the linen robe had seen many marvels in his days, yet he could not quite comprehend the sight before his eyes.

If one were to compare the two rivals, although the shadow behind Zhao Tianyin was spectacular, it was far less awe-inspiring than Su Yu’s three thousand Divine Paths.

With a blood-streaked face and bloodshot eyes, Zhao Tianyin stared at the three thousand Divine Paths and growled once again, “World Annihilation!”

The giant’s shadow raised the humongous hammer again, slamming it down at Su Yu.

Su Yu, looking quite tranquil, only raised a hand.

The three thousand Godly Dharma Portrayals began moving all at once, some of them performing their powers, some raising their arms, some maneuvering their magic.

All three thousand of them unleashed their might at once, integrating into an unbelievably monumental, resplendent beam of light that stood in the way of the giant hammer.

Boom!

A thunderous, explosive noise reverberated through the air. The terrifying giant hammer did not slam down. Instead, it was sent flying in a wide arc by the colorful beam.

The colorful beam did not retreat, but charged forth and penetrated the hundred-million-foot-tall shadow.

With an anguished low howl, the shadow of the giant disintegrated, vanishing into nothingness.

The remnant of the colorful light beam aimed straight for Zhao Tianyin.

With great resentment in his eyes, Zhao Tianyin screamed harshly, “It is not over yet!”

He raised his hand again, slamming it into his forehead.

The Saint Temple Master’s face changed abruptly at the sight of it. He did not seem to care about anything else anymore as he sprinted out of the great hall, yelling, “Stop it! Do not go on!”

Chapter 1403: The Sect Master’s Oracle

The battle ceased for a moment, and the voice telling the two opponents to stop finally reached the battlefield.

However, all that Zhao Tianyin could see at that moment was Su Yu. In great wrath, he growled, “I do not believe this! I am the greatest wizard of this generation! No one can ever overtake me, no one can surpass me!”

Bang!

Once again, he slammed his palm against his forehead, which was now covered in numerous gashes. Blood gushed out from his wounds like a fountain, splattering everywhere.

His ferocious face was a mangled mess of flesh and blood, and he looked as horrendous as a monster.

A violent, savage, aggressive air surrounded his entire being. His dark red eyes shot a deadly glare at Su Yu as he smirked and uttered the words, “Sky-flipping Third Stroke, World Creation!”

The second he finished, it was as if the entire Universe fell silent.

The great hall in the distance, the ravaged earth, and the Saint Temple Master who was hurrying on his way...

All of them came to a standstill.

It was as though Time and Space had come to a halt, becoming motionless.

It was if the whole world was about to restart.

A faintly visible chain was hovering in the sky.

The Chain of Law!

The final stroke of the Sky-flipping Style turned out to be the Law!

Moreover, it was the Law of Time even!

There was a terrible icy gleam in Zhao Tianyin’s eyes. At that moment, he was the only person who could tread the Universe, like a god who had taken control over the world.

“Humph, how dare you fight against me? Who the hell do you think you are? Argh!”
As Zhao Tianyin spoke, a mouthful of fresh blood spilled from his mouth. His body was growing feebler by the second.

Still, his face was beaming with a victorious smile.

He walked up to Su Yu, who was standing motionless. Zhao Tianyin’s face was ablaze with murderous desire.

“What a pity that I can’t kill you now! However, in defeating you I had the chance to display my strongest World Creation!” Zhao Tianyin approached Su Yu, raising a hand to strike him in the abdomen.

He smiled grimly. “It is said that this is the most vulnerable spot of people from the God Realm. Once it is injured, one’s cultivation will very likely be halted. I wonder if you will still dare to challenge me when you turn into a crippled man!”

However, when his palm rose to strike Su Yu, a hand emerged out of nowhere, defying the stillness of Time and Space and haphazardly grasping Zhao Tianyin’s wrist.

At the same time, a placid voice that made Zhao Tianyin’s blood turn cold spoke. “Have you become so feeble? Looks like that is the limit of your strength, huh?”

Zhao Tianyin looked up. Much to his horror, Su Yu was speaking nonchalantly, totally unaffected by the Law of Time.

He glanced around in a panic to ensure that the Law of Time was still in effect. How did Su Yu stay impervious to it?

“Let this end,” Su Yu proclaimed calmly, prodding Zhao Tianyin’s chest with a finger.

Pow!

With a dull noise, a bloody hole penetrated Zhao Tianyin's body, starting at the chest and coming through his back. His heart was devoured within seconds.

When Su Yu loosened his hold, Zhao Tianyin's body went weak and he collapsed listlessly onto the ground.

Following his defeat, the World Creation melted into the air, disappearing instantly.

The frozen Time and Space began flowing again.

The Saint Temple Master, who rushed over, found that the Saint collapsed after sustaining severe injuries. His face fell horribly and he hurried to bend over the Saint to gauge the extent of the damage.

Upon close examination, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Swiftly, he produced a heart out of the pocket of his robe and implanted it in the Saint's body.

On the verge of death, the Saint regained vitality. However, he was extremely feeble, which caused him to pass out again after a short while.

Su Yu was not really surprised by this sight.

Having trained to such a level, the Saint would not necessarily come back to life spontaneously, but there were countless ways to resuscitate him at the brink of death.

The Saint Temple Master carefully placed the Saint on the ground. Seeing him covered in blood and terribly defeated, he lifted his eyes at Su Yu and stared at him with blazing anger.

"You dirty creature, how dare you, a mere foreigner, beat the Saint up so ruthlessly!"

Su Yu replied placidly, "Did you expect me to stand still and do nothing while he was trying to kill me?"

"Humph!" The Saint Temple Master's face was dark and ominous.

Following the Saint's defeat, not only did the plans to overthrow the Saint Lady Temple fall through, but the reputation of the Saint Temple would suffer major damage as well.

The only way to turn things around right now was to eliminate Su Yu and accuse the Saint Lady Temple of colluding with outsiders.

As he spoke, the Saint Temple Master looked over at the elder in the linen robe and bowed respectfully in his direction. "Lord Ling Wu, please show us justice!"

"The Saint Lady Temple colluded with enemies from the outside, who severely injured the top candidate for the Moonwatch Sect Master's place. That was downright evil and sinful!"

"I suggest that Su Yu's right of competition should be withdrawn and that the people of the Saint Lady Temple should be severely punished!"

If Su Yu's right of competition were to be abolished, it would mean that Su Yu's victory didn't count.

Hence, Zhao Tianyin would be the only person who made nine consecutive wins.

This, in turn, would mean that the Saint Lady Temple would find itself in a predicament beyond any solution.

Upon hearing that, the Saint Lady Temple Mistress rebuked in anger, "What does his status have to do with his defeat? As for being severely injured, humph, has the Saint ever had any mercy on people in the arena? When did you ever step out to stop him?"

The Saint Temple Master argued in return, with a grim vicious smile on his face, "The very fact that the Saint Lady Temple colluded with enemies of the wizard tribe is enough of a reason to convict you! Lord Ling Wu, please enforce justice!"

Ling Wu was staring at Su Yu all the while. After a long moment, he said, "Facts prevail against arguments. Su Yu has won, and Zhao Tianyin has lost, so Su Yu is the stronger one!"

"I shall keep my word and stop inquiring into the matter of the Saint Lady taking part in the competition in the guise of a man."

Upon hearing that, the people of the Saint Lady Temple heaved a long sigh of relief, finally liberated from the heavy burden that had been weighing down on them.

The three Helm Leaders were so elated that they were crying tears of joy.

Even the old Saint Lady Temple Mistress was so glad that her hands were shaking slightly with emotion.

After so many years, they had finally pulled through the harrowing ordeal.

The Son-in-Law Recruitment had officially ended. The Saint Lady had acquired the qualification to compete for the place of the Sect Master.

The Saint Temple Master was utterly shocked, his face flushed red with anger and bitter resentment. When he looked at Su Yu, his eyes were filled with immense hatred and animosity.

The spectators looked at the war-stricken area, full of ruin and devastation, and at Su Yu, who hovered in the sky above. Their chests expanded with a deluge of inexplicable emotions.

"This Son-in-Law Recruitment was held at the expense of razing the Saint Capital to the ground!"

"No! To speak the truth, the Saint Lady Temple has finally turned its fate around after suffering bullying and oppression for so many years. The price was great, and the battle was intense."

"The Saint Lady Temple is finally going to see better days!"

The people exchanged opinions, lamenting the miserable past of the Saint Lady Temple.

However, right at that moment, the elder in the linen robe spoke again. “The Son-in-Law Recruitment of the Saint Lady Temple is over, but I can’t overlook the Saint Lady Temple’s conspiracy with people of the Ancient God Realm!”

With a cold gleam in his eyes, the elder said, “Everyone, seize this man!”

He took the lead and charged forth.

Upon hearing that, the Saint Temple Master was overjoyed. With a cold hard face, he followed behind the elder.

The Chu Clan Master snickered. “How dare an outsider act so insolently on wizard territory!”

With a cold snort, he went after Su Yu as well.

After a moment of hesitation, the Wang Clan Master did not choose to follow.

Ling Wu, a Temple Master, and a Clan Master were pursuing Su Yu.

One represented the Sect Master, while the other two represented the most powerful influences of the Lost Nation. They were joining hands to capture Su Yu!

Su Yu was unruffled as he folded his arms across his chest, the three thousand Divine Paths gleaming with resplendent glory all around him.

Looking at the three people coming at him, there was no dread in his face. He looked as though everything was under his control.

The elder in over the linen robe approached first, his eyes wary. He said, “You seem to be fearless!”

Su Yu replied casually, “You could say that, because someone will come to save me from this predicament. Am I right, Saint Lady Temple Mistress?”

There was a cunning look in his eyes as he spoke.

The Saint Lady Temple Mistress had plotted against Su Yu, so it was now Su Yu’s turn to put her in a difficult position.

There was a look of mixed emotion on the Mistress’ weathered, ancient face. “You are convinced that I have to come to your rescue?”

Su Yu shrugged. “That’s for certain. If you don’t clarify my identity, you would be convicted of colluding with enemies, which I believe the Saint Temple would be very glad to see.”

Listening to their exchange, the Saint Temple Master sensed that something wasn’t right. He yelled, “Ignore them! Capture this fellow first!”

The expression of his face was savage. With a flash, he flew over to Su Yu all of a sudden, and a ring-shaped wizard tool shot out from his sleeve. It contained a powerful, malicious spell, which headed straight in Su Yu’s direction.

The spell targeted Su Yu’s abdomen with the purpose of destroying his divine spirit!

The ferocity of the attack and the power of the spell were no weaker than the first stroke of the Sky-flipping Style, the Stroke of Gods’ Doom.

Su Yu's attention was mostly focused on the elder in the linen robe, which meant that his defense was at its weakest. Indeed, it was the best time to attack.

However, despite his decreased concentration, Su Yu wouldn't miss this blow.

"Hehe, just at the right time." Su Yu flashed a mysterious smile, and with a twist of his right hand, an enigmatic wave of light shot from his eyes. "Six Fundamental Laws of Mind Control!"

Buzz! Buzz!

The wizard tool aiming at Su Yu switched to another direction all of a sudden. With a sharp swerve, it went straight at the Saint Temple Master!

How would he have expected his own weapon to lose control and backfire?

Right at that moment, the Saint Temple Master weaved signs with one hand, maneuvering his sorcery energy to protect himself.

Bang!

With a loud boom, the wizard tool crashed into his defense aura, making it tremble vigorously. The sorcery energy weakened quickly.

Fortunately, with his abundant sorcery energy, he fended the blow off by a hair's breadth.

Cold sweat broke out all over his forehead. He lifted his eyes and said coldly, "Little sinful beast! How dare you hurt me?"

However, then his eyes met an expanse of colorful divine brilliance!

This was the terrifying divine brilliance that made the World Annihilation Stroke fall through!

He shuddered violently, screaming in terror, "Lord Ling Wu, Chu Clan Master, save me, make him stop!"

Ling Wu and the Chu Clan Master were shaking with fear as well. They couldn't even manage to dodge in time, so how could they resist such blinding divine brilliance?

They hastened to move aside, afraid of being afflicted.

The Saint Temple Master was choking with fear, his face turning pale from fright as he screamed frantically, "Stop it! Stop it now!"

Due to his shock and terror, even his voice had turned shrill. He was shrieking like a duck, which was truly hilarious.

However, the divine light did not retreat. Instead, it went right through the Saint Temple Master.

In his terror, he let out a blood-curdling, ear-piercing scream.

However, the pain and death that he had imagined did not arrive. Instead, it was like a painless, leisurely gust of wind caressing him gently.

He opened his eyes in amazement and saw Su Yu's baffled face. "I was just withdrawing my divine light. Why are you so frightened?"

Su Yu was pulling back his three thousand Divine Paths, one after another. Occasionally, a few scattered rays of divine brilliance would shoot into the surroundings.

The divine brilliance that touched the Saint Temple Master was one of those rays, which was completely harmless.

All of a sudden, the crowd below burst out in laughter.

“Did you see how scared the Saint Temple Master was?”

“Hehe, did you hear him scream like a slaughtered pig?”

“Right, it didn’t even touch him, yet he screamed so awfully. It looks the Saint Temple Master is really scared of pain!”

...

Upon hearing that, the old face of the Saint Temple Master was flushed red with shame, his eyes turning even more bitterly resentful.

The elder in the linen robe and the Chu Clan Master, who dodged to the side, felt embarrassed as well.

The elder bellowed, “Are you done fooling around? Surrender yourself now and you might stand a chance to live, but if you stubbornly resist...”

Su Yu said calmly, “If I resist, all three of you will be buried here today!”

Upon hearing such harsh words, the elder was taken aback. He had nothing to retort because that was a fact.

Even if the three of them joined forces, it did not look like they would be able to subdue Su Yu.

As they were wondering what they should do, the Saint Lady Temple Mistress finally spoke. “Lord Ling Wu, please take a look at this.”

There was a dainty golden figurine on her palm, giving off an immensely magnificent aura.

Looking at the object, Ling Wu shuddered. Hurriedly, he stepped forth and bowed before it. “Ling Wu here, greeting the Sect Master’s Oracle!”

Chapter 1404: Acting Upon the Wager

The Saint Temple Master and the two clan masters were stunned. The expressions on their faces changed as they stepped forward and paid their respects.

The Sect Master’s Oracle was an edict personally promulgated by the Moonwatch Sect Master to deliver his will through words.

In terms of authority, it was way above Ling Wu’s verbal delivery.

Hence, even Ling Wu had to go forth and pay his respects when he saw the Sect Master’s Oracle.

The Saint Lady Temple Mistress squeezed the golden figurine, breaking it into fragments. It shattered into a halo of luminous spots, forming a line of bold words in midair.

“The Saint Lady Temple Mistress has made it clear to the Sect that Su Yu is not an enemy of the Wizard Tribe. No one should deliberately make things difficult for him and the Saint Lady Temple.”

The Holy Edict dissipated, and the people were left with mixed feelings.

The people of the Saint Lady Temple heaved a long sigh of relief, whereas the Saint Temple Master and the Chu Clan Master gasped in shock.

The Saint Temple Master stared at the Saint Lady Temple Mistress in disbelief. “When did you ask for the Oracle?”

Even the elder in the linen robe wondered about that.

When did the Sect Master awaken? Even Ling Wu was completely clueless about it.

The Saint Lady Temple Mistress answered, “Yesterday.”

The Saint Temple Master said in a low voice, “It means that you have foreseen that things would turn out this way, haven’t you? That was why you prepared for it in advance.”

“You could say that,” the Saint Lady Temple Mistress replied casually.

She must have considered how Su Yu’s identity would affect the Saint Lady Temple before pinning her expectations on Su Yu, a non-wizard creature.

Su Yu had seen this coming all along.

As she spoke, the eyes of the Saint Lady Temple Mistress fell upon the elder in the linen robe. “Lord Ling Wu, do you have anything else to say?”

Ling Wu shook his head. “Since the Sect Master personally issued the edict, I will refrain from intervening. I’m leaving.”

He was eager to return and meet the Sect Master who had awakened. With a tap of his heels, he took flight.

However, before he left, he shot Su Yu another look. “One more thing. Since the Sect Master has come out of isolation, you need to make a trip to the Moonwatch Sect quarters and challenge the Sect Master in person, according to the rules.”

“If the time limit is exceeded, the thunderbolt mark on your body might work against you.”

Su Yu nodded. “Thanks for your reminder, Ling Wu. I’m heading to the great palace of the Moonwatch Sect right now.”

As he said those words, everyone was surprised.

Although Su Yu’s abilities were breathtakingly spectacular, they were still far from enabling him to challenge the Sect Master.

Where did his confidence to challenge the Sect Master come from?

The elder in the linen robe was astonished as well. He said, “Challenging the Sect Master is not a trifling matter!”

“It is considered a form of insult in the Wizard Tribe. If you fail, you will face not merely defeat, but death!”

Since ancient times, there could only be two possible outcomes in challenging the Sect Master: life or death. No exceptions.

Hence, no one had the courage to challenge the Sect Master.

“I know,” Su Yu said. “That makes me even more eager to go.”

The Saint Lady held back the words on the tip of her tongue, hints of bitterness appearing on her face.

Others might not be aware of that, but she clearly saw that Su Yu was keen on challenging the Sect Master.

Su Yu was the only contestant in the Son-in-Law Recruitment who made nine consecutive wins, the only candidate qualified to become her husband.

Was he trying to avoid her by intending to leave so quickly?

The Saint Lady Temple Mistress slowly came to the same realization. She said, “Su Yu, the challenge concerns your life and death. It shouldn’t be done on impulse.”

“How about taking six months to prepare for it? The Saint Lady Temple could provide you with all that you need for training.”

However, Su Yu was resolute. With a bow, he replied, “Thank you for your generosity, Temple Mistress, but I have made up my mind.”

Avoiding the Saint Lady was one consideration. Apart from that, he wished to challenge the Sect Master in order to become eligible to practice the Heaven-Splitting Yin Yang Style.

The Epoch-making Dragon did not ask him to challenge the Moonwatch Sect Master for no reason.

The elder in the linen robe said with a sigh, “Well, then, if you wish to end your life that way, come with me.”

When he finished speaking, he shook his sleeves and flew to the brilliant, radiant great palace that remained unscathed after the great battle.

Su Yu followed closely behind him. When he stood in front of the palace, he proclaimed in a raised voice, “My name is Su Yu, and I have come to challenge the Moonwatch Sect Master!”

Though he had waited for a while, the great palace was eerily silent. There was not a word of response.

Just when Su Yu was about to repeat his words, however, a casual, unhurried chuckle reached his ears. “I know all about your purpose of challenging me, but this is not the right time.”

Upon hearing that, everyone gasped in shock.

“Greetings, Sect Master!” Ling Wu, the two Temple Masters, and the two Clan Masters were stunned.

The Sect Master, who had been in hibernation for several centuries, had awakened and was speaking openly to the crowd.

Yet Su Yu was not exactly reverent. He questioned, "Not the right time? Does the timing of the challenge matter?"

"Yes, it does!" The Moonwatch Sect Master's voice floated through the air. "If you challenge me right now, it will be hard for you to get what you want. Just wait, and when the time comes, I will take up your challenge."

Despite his reluctance to accept this, Su Yu could not force the Moonwatch Sect Master to fight with him.

His time was limited. There were only four months left before he had to return to the space pit and begin learning the secret powers the Epoch-making Dragon promised to teach him.

There was no way he would miss such a rare, precious opportunity.

"Rest assured, I won't keep you waiting in vain," the Sect Master said. Then he called out, "Is the Chu Clan Master present?"

Upon hearing that, the Chu Clan Master shivered in trepidation. Then he stepped forward and bowed. "Chu Long from the Chu Clan here."

"Chu Long? Hmm, I haven't seen you for a long time," the Moonwatch Sect Master said.

Chu Long replied with a guilty look in his eyes, "Yes, yes, it's been a long time."

"Is it true that Chu Bawang and Su Yu made a bet at the Holy Altar?" The Sect Master inquired.

Upon hearing that, Chu Long's face fell. Hesitantly, he said, "It is true, indeed."

The Moonwatch Sect Master said, "Very well. Since the bet is valid and, furthermore, since it was made on the hallowed ground of the Holy Altar, it has to be fulfilled! Get ready to fulfill the conditions of the bet in one month's time."

"If Su Yu is defeated, he has to impart the Heaven-Splitting Yin Yang Style that he would master in the future to the Chu Clan, without keeping anything to himself."

"If Su Yu wins, you have to keep your word and hand over all the resources that you promised to give Su Yu, leaving nothing out."

Chu Long seemed to be in a difficult position. He said, "Sect Master, this... this was a wager made between my son and Su Yu. The Chu Clan cannot commit to acting upon it. I'm afraid I can't sacrifice so many resources."

"How about... how about just canceling the bet altogether?" Chu Long asked.

People reacted with great contempt upon hearing that.

"Haha, how shameless!" The three Helm Leaders of the Saint Lady Temple said coldly.

“When you didn’t know about Su Yu’s background, you barged into the Saint Lady Temple so insolently to seize him and make him act upon the terms of the wager.”

“Now that you know how powerful Su Yu is, you say it was just a personal bet made by Chu Bawang, not sanctioned by the Chu Clan, because you hope to cancel the bet?”

“Exactly. The Chu Clan has no honor!”

Chu Long was unruffled, completely indifferent to the taunting remarks of others. He was patiently waiting for the Sect Master to make his decision.

After a moment of silence, the Moonwatch Sect Master said, “You are saying that Chu Bawang does not represent the Chu Clan and that the so-called bet was only his personal affair?”

“Yes,” Chu Long said.

The Sect Master said, “Well, in that case, Chu Bawang was dishonest with Su Yu when he made the wager.”

“He clearly offered Su Yu something that did not belong to him, and even worse, he made the bet at the Holy Altar. He has no respect for the Wizard Ancestor.”

Upon hearing that, Chu Long’s face gradually froze.

“The honor of the Wizard Ancestor should not be mocked this way. Chu Bawang, it is out of my power to forgive you. You have challenged the Wizard Ancestor’s authority by making an empty promise.”

“If you are not punished, people will not learn the lesson!” The Sect Master’s voice was bright and clear, and people trembled in terror as they heard it.

The Sect Master was angry!

“I have decided to strip you of your cultivation and send you into exile to one of the two forbidden places. You will never be allowed to leave it for the rest of your life!”

That was the punishment previously intended for the Saint Lady Temple Mistress.

In less than half an hour, however, the punishment rebounded upon Chu Long’s only heir, Chu Bawang.

Chu Long choked in terror and hastily cried out, “Please forgive me, Sect Master!”

“Do you doubt my judgment?” The Sect Master questioned dispassionately.

Chu Long was overwhelmed with remorse and hastily changed his tactic. “Sect Master, please allow me to rephrase what I said earlier.”

“Although Chu Bawang does not represent the Chu Clan, he actually does command those resources.”

People could almost hear Chu Long’s heart thumping frantically.

How could Chu Bawang have all those resources? The entire Chu Clan could barely boast of possessing them all.

To save Chu Bawang, Chu Long was about to sacrifice all his possessions and more.

Many were gloating over the Chu Clan's fate. They played dirty in the beginning, and now the scheme backfired upon them.

Back then, Chu Bawang never thought he would lose the bet, so he had made the wager recklessly and irresponsibly.

Who would have thought that he would end up actually having to give away the stakes he had carelessly made?

Chu Long was wearing a dismal look as he shot a vexed glare at Chu Bawang, who stood beside him.

Despite his compunction, Chu Bawang glared back.

When he first returned and informed his father about the matter, Chu Long complimented him for having acted in such a clever manner.

Was his father now putting the blame on him?

In the great palace, the Sect Master chuckled. "Oh? I never expected that, at such a young age, Chu Bawang could have half the wealth of the Chu Clan in his possession."

"Well, if Chu Bawang can fulfill his part of the wager, the bet is not considered an act of disrespect for the Wizard Ancestor."

The Sect Master said, "In one month's time, the winner has to be determined through honest competition."

Upon hearing that, Su Yu was secretly delighted.

The Moonwatch Sect Master would not make Su Yu wait in vain, indeed!

If he had not forced the Chu Clan to go through with the wager, they would shamelessly avoid paying their due.

Chu Long offered a bitter smile. "Sect Master, this competition is rather unfair, for I have personally witnessed Su Yu's combat power."

"Not only my son, but even I could hardly rival him. If it's meant to be a competition, please let it be fair."

The people burst into laughter.

"Hahaha, I have never met such a shameless man in my life!"

"How ludicrous! When they were forcing Su Yu to take up the challenge back then, fairness was not mentioned even once, yet now he's asking for it."

The Moonwatch Sect Master mused for a second and said, "Sure! I'll be fair!"

“The competition goes on as planned, its timeframe remains unchanged, but the process of the competition and its rules will be decided by the Chu Clan.”

“Of course, the competition has to be reasonable and the rules have to be fair. I will have Ling Wu supervise it.”

Upon hearing that, Chu Long was overjoyed.

If arranging the competition was up to them, they had the main vantage point!

The types of competition were variable, and martial strength was not the only aspect. They could compete in terms of integrated abilities, including familial backgrounds.

Su Yu did not have a powerful clan to support him. He would be on his own.

With nothing but his own skills at his disposal, he would be facing the Chu Clan, which had an accumulated ancestral power established during countless years!

Upon hearing that, the Saint Lady Temple Mistress displayed a deep scowl as she noted the inappropriateness of the terms.

She murmured under her breath, “Su Yu is in a precarious situation. The Chu Clan leaders have a hundred ways to make him suffer a terrible, atrocious defeat.”

Chapter 1405: Word-Law Synchronization

Chu Long regained his composure, and his confidence increased.

No matter how powerful Su Yu was, he could not possibly override the Law.

Flashing a content smile and placing his hands behind his back, Chu Long said to Su Yu, “What do you say? Are you daring enough to fight?”

His exhilarated, high-spirited look was very different from the image he portrayed just now, which raised some reproach from the people.

“Haha, look at that countenance! He changes faster than flipping pages!”

“I wonder why the Sect Master made such a decision. It is good for the Chu Clan indeed, but totally unfair to Su Yu.”

“Yeah, you would know that just by looking at the Chu Clan Master’s face. He is confident in winning over Su Yu.”

Su Yu looked Chu Long in the eye and nodded without the slightest bit of hesitation. “Sure.”

“Eh?” His forthright attitude made many people curious.

“How is he so confident?”

“I think he’s too young and inexperienced. After acquiring exceptional strength, he became all puffed up with pride, dismissing the other elements besides magical abilities that determine victory or defeat.”

Even Chu Long was slightly taken aback. He thought Su Yu would hesitate about it or demand other conditions from the Sect Master. Yet Su Yu agreed without any stipulations.

After trying to figure this out to no avail, Chu Long couldn't help but come to the same conclusion as the spectators.

Being a youngster, he must have been dazzled by his own success, thinking that martial strength alone could decide the outcome

“Alright! One month from now, come to the territory of the Chu Clan. We will have all the resources you wagered on prepared. If you triumph, we'll give them all to you!”

Su Yu nodded and walked out from the arena without saying a word, returning to the side of the Saint Lady Temple Mistress.

Inside the great hall, the Sect Master said, “The bet is now confirmed. Su Yu, wait in patience! There will surely be a time for a challenge between us.”

When he said this, he added, “You are dismissed now. Get back to work!”

His voice contained the resolute Power of Law, which was invisible and unnoticed by others but made Su Yu's chest leap gently a couple of times.

Stunned, he looked up to the sky, and his eyes widened.

In the air above the palace, a long, winding Chain of Law had emerged.

“Word-Law Synchronization?” Su Yu was amazed.

Zhao Tianyin did not need to weave signs with his hands and could perform wizardry with his thoughts alone, which was considered the highest level of wizard sign-weaving.

The Sect Master could regulate the Chain of Law of the Universe, which was... Had any of the past Sect Masters done that before?

Su Yu had done a lot of reading on the history of the Wizard Tribe, yet he did not remember reading about any Sect Master who had reached the level of Word-Law Synchronization.

Even the four great Empire Rulers had not been able to do that.

“The current Sect Master is so remarkably powerful?” Su Yu gasped in utter shock.

At that moment, two gazes shot out from the palace, probing Su Yu.

Su Yu was taken aback. He quickly looked away and attempted to soothe the palpitations of the Fragment of Law in his chest.

His uncanny behavior had drawn the attention of the Moonwatch Sect Master!

After the Sect Master observed him intently but found nothing, the gaze was quickly withdrawn.

Shortly after, a breathtaking scene unraveled before the eyes of the wizards and Su Yu.

Under the influence of the Sect Master's Word-Law Synchronization, the Saint Capital, which had been razed to the ground, reconstructed itself at once, as if time had been turned back.

Before long, it returned to the way it was before the destruction happened.

Apart from the dead creatures that were accidentally killed and could not be revived, the Saint Capital was no different from before.

The awe-inspiring magic made everyone tremble.

“Hail the Moonwatch Sect Master, whose power knows no bounds!” The wizards and the disciples knelt to the ground in reverence, their eyes filled with admiration.

The Saint Lady Temple Mistress and the Wang Clan Master, who knew the Sect Master well, felt a deep sense of gladness.

The Sect Master was infinitely more powerful than he used to be.

While cheering in jubilation, the people returned to their homes.

Wang Qingchen said in a wistful manner, “Su Yu, if possible, I still hope there is a chance that we could meet in a duel.”

“Sure,” Su Yu agreed.

Wang Qingchen gave him a bow and returned to his father’s side. The pair then returned to Sheng City.

Having experienced two consecutive setbacks on the same day, Wang Qingchen was dispirited. He was no longer his previous exuberant self.

The Wang Clan Master said sincerely in a grave tone, “Chaos is imminent, and elites are scheming against each other without restraint.”

“My son, no matter what happens, you’ll always be the worthiest candidate for the Sect Master’s place. It’s not that you are inferior, it’s just that unscrupulous people tend to climb to the top.”

However, Wang Qingchen remained calm and undaunted. “Father, you don’t need to console me. Defeat means defeat. If I can’t even face that, I will make no progress!”

As he recalled being defeated by the Saint Lady, Zhao Tianyin’s overbearing, unbridled talents, and Su Yu’s absolute power, he felt extremely downhearted and oppressed.

Then, however, his fighting spirit rekindled and he was trying to be positive again.

“Su Yu was very generous to agree to have a duel with me. If I let my dejection rule me, wouldn’t I be unworthy of his respect?”

“There is still time before he challenges the Sect Master. I don’t believe that I, Wang Qingchen, have no chance of turning my fate around!”

The Wang Clan Master was glad. “My son has high morale and great aspirations indeed! What are your plans?”

“I wish to travel to the Asura Forbidden Lands and refine my skills for three months,” Wang Qingchen said in a casual tone.

However, the idea was repugnant to the Wang Clan Master. “No way! That is a land of doom. Most of the people who had gone there in the past died a horrible death.”

Wang Qingchen, however, was staunch and unwavering. “The path of training is like going against the tide. If I do not advance, I will be moving backward.”

“I have already failed so shamefully. If I don’t take some drastic measures and train at all costs, I will fail all over again!”

“Father, do you wish to see your son lose time and time again, while his past glory becomes all in vain? Or do you wish to see a brand-new Wang Qingchen, who bounces back from his failure and changes for the better?”

The Wang Clan Master was silent for a long time and finally sighed. “Alright, go ahead then, but do not enter Level Two Asura Realm.”

“People who had gone there never returned alive. According to the records, even some of the former Moonwatch Sect Masters who entered that realm by accident did not make it out alive.”

“I do not wish to commit suicide, Father.”

At the Saint Lady Temple.

Tonight, glasses were raised and toasts were made as the ambiance was overflowing with merriment and joy. Many women cast their prudence aside, indulging themselves in tasty fairy wine.

COMMENT

The Saint Lady Temple with decorated in bright colors. The oppression that had bound them like a curse for many years was finally removed. How could they not be delighted?

Their past distress had turned into today’s boundless revelry.

Su Yu, the hero of the day, wasn’t present during dinner, however. He sat in a pavilion on a serene, quiet lake.

A young girl in a white dress, her beauty celestial and bright, was sitting opposite him.

Her eyes were free from the dust of the mortal world, her body dainty and delicate like a willow in the wind.

Her white dress looked like virgin snow, her sleeves fluttering in the gentle night breeze.

She was, indeed, a woman whose beauty was not of this world, like a beautiful painting or a mellifluous poem.

As she gazed at the glorious lights in the distance, the Saint Lady tucked a loose strand of hair behind her ear.

At that instant, her beauty was so breathtaking that it was almost dazzling.

However, there seemed to be a touch of hidden resentment and sorrow in her lovely face. She let out a soundless sigh with a slight tinge of bitterness.

“Mr. Su, are you planning to leave?” The Saint Lady asked.

Su Yu nodded. “Yes, I’m leaving tonight.”

The Saint Lady said in a self-deprecating manner, “I know I have caused you trouble.”

She would not force Su Yu to marry her, but the Saint Lady Temple Mistress would try, and so would the many disciples of the Saint Lady Temple and the citizens of the Wizard Tribe.

Leaving was the only way he could liberate himself from the burden.

Su Yu’s expression was apologetic. Once he left, he knew the Saint Lady would never get to marry another man for the rest of her life.

“It was all just a necessary measure. Don’t blame yourself, Mr. Su.” The Saint Lady was a considerate woman.

She didn’t look at Su Yu, yet it was like she was probing him, trying to gauge his emotions.

Su Yu sighed. “You are lovely, Miss Xueyi, but I have a wife and a childhood sweetheart.”

“Before dealing properly with them, I do not wish to get involved in another relationship and become entangled in sentiments.”

The Saint Lady’s dull eyes brightened up a little all of a sudden, flickering like fireflies on a summer night.

“There is no need for explanations.” The Saint Lady turned away, trying to conceal her emotions.

The look on her face turned tender, shy, and a little reserved. “Real men should have their eyes and ambitions on greater things, not on love and affection.”

“But Mr. Su does not just have great ambitions. You regard your women with importance as well. I know how to value that.”

She had seen way too many powerful men, both wizards and people from the God Realm. They treated women as if they were possessions, never giving them the slightest bit of affection.

Powerful men like Su Yu, who were among the greatest of their generation and had defeated countless formidable opponents but still cared for their wives and lovers, were few and far between.

“You flatter me. All I ever did was follow my conscience,” Su Yu said.

The Saint Lady offered him a sweet smile. It was as enchanting as the spring sun and as pristine as fresh cherry blossoms.

Su Yu was mesmerized for a second, lost in her alluring beauty.

“Are you heading to Fan City, Mister Su?” The Saint Lady must have noticed his absentmindedness.

She hung her head low, a streak of bashful pink flashing across her beautiful face.

Su Yu cleared his throat and said, "Yes. It will take a fortnight to reach Fan City, which is hardly enough time."

"Xueyi won't be seeing you off, then, Mister Su. However, I could recommend someone to keep you company," the Saint Lady said.

"He's adept at the local culture and customs of various regions of the Wizard Tribe and has an extensive network of connections in Fan City."

"If he accompanies you, Mr. Su, things will be more convenient for you."

Su Yu could not turn down her kind offer.

Besides, Fan City was the territory of the Chu Clan, which was especially hostile towards Su Yu. Hence, Su Yu would not refuse connections that could help him.

"Sure!"

"Hold on," Luo Xueyi said. There was a hint of slyness hidden in the depths of her eyes.

Following her summons, a clean-shaven young man in green clothes walked towards them unhurriedly.

He had a slim build, red lips, and alabaster teeth. His temperament was gentle and lively, and he looked like someone who would stand out in a crowd.

As he looked at the man, Su Yu recalled the records he saw in books.

Many books that circulated in the market mentioned that the current Saint Lady, Luo Xueyi, was fond of handsome men.

It was quite common for good-looking men to roam the Saint Lady's mansion.

That was one reason why, despite her beauty, she had far fewer admirers compared to Yongye Chuxue.

They were both world-renowned beauties, but Yongye Chuxue had many more pursuers than Luo Xueyi.

It was because Luo Xueyi had a frivolous reputation.

The Epoch-making Dragon had dropped a hint of that as well.

He said Su Yu was more likely to succeed due to his good looks. It was as though he was telling Su Yu that the Saint Lady had a taste for handsome men.

As the thought occurred to him, Su Yu felt slightly uncomfortable.

This young girl as bright and beautiful as a flower in full bloom turned out to be a frivolous woman. However, it did not make him despise her, for Su Yu admired her personality.

"This must be Mr. Su, right? I am Xueying. I received the order of the Saint Lady to accompany Mr. Su to Fan City."

Su Yu nodded with a smile. "I am Su Yu. Thank you for doing me this favor."

"Don't mention it! Please come with me, Mr. Su," Xueying gestured for him to follow.

Su Yu looked once more at the glorious, luminous Saint Lady Temple and set off soundlessly into the dark night sky, vanishing without a trace.

Xueying pursed his lips, a smile playing across his handsome face. A faint surge of sorcery energy undulated, vaguely flashing around his body.

The two of them took off, one after another.

Before long, an old, weathered figure appeared in the pavilion, showing a cunning, meaningful smile.

"The child has grown up, can't hold her back anymore. Hehe, let her be, then."

Chapter 1406: Asura Forbidden Lands

At the Saint Temple.

Zhao Tianyin, who had somehow managed to survive, awakened in confusion from a near-death coma.

An excruciating stabbing pain spread from his chest all over his body, making him quickly regain consciousness. His eyes opened wide abruptly and he screamed, "I did not lose!"

Pow!

A heavy palm slapped his cheek and a cold voice filled his ears. "You're awake?"

Zhao Tianyin stared at the man before him and sobered up immediately. "Temple Master!"

The Temple Master's face had an icy, dreary look. "Humph! Do you still have any regard left for me?"

"You didn't listen to me in the arena, and you used the forbidden technique twice. Didn't you know that the Saint Lady Temple Mistress and the Wang Clan Master could become suspicious? And did you know that the Sect Master could be watching at that time?!"

The Temple Master looked murderous. "I kept reminding you that practicing the forbidden technique of the wizards is a severe act of defiance and that once you were discovered, you would die a horrible death! Yet you were so consumed with pride that you used the forbidden technique twice!"

Zhao Tianyin argued, "But if I hadn't done that, how could I defeat Su Yu? If I didn't defeat him, how were we supposed to oppress the Saint Lady Temple?"

Pow!

Another slap was the response he received.

“Humph! You only thought of yourself,” the Temple Master berated him coldly. “Do you think I’m stupid? You just couldn’t bear the fact that Su Yu was stronger than you, hence you took the risk!”

Zhao Tianyin looked unrepentant. Stubbornness and arrogance were embedded in his bones.

Seeing that, the Temple Master said with disdain and sarcasm, “You think you really are an outstanding talent just because people compliment you?”

“Your strength was forcibly enhanced by practicing the forbidden technique, but in terms of true ability, you are no better than Wang Qingchen! You had better curb that pride of yours in front of me. Without me helping you with your practice of the forbidden technique, you would be no more than a puddle of slosh now!”

Zhao Tianyin’s face fell, a pallor creeping into his cheeks. His fists were tightly clenched, and his eyes blinked furiously.

Pow!

Another deafening slap hit his face, making his head spin.

“Kneel!”

With grievance in his eyes, Zhao Tianyin clenched his fists even more tightly. However, eventually, he rolled over, bent his knees, and touched the ground with his forehead.

The Temple Master questioned, “What now? Did you think you were so clever that you could defy me? Remember, all that you have, I have given it to you. If I felt like it, I could evict you from here anytime!”

With his head hanging low, Zhao Tianyin said, “Yes, sir.”

Only then did the expression of the Temple Master’s face soften. “Now you have a mission to execute. Take this item to the Black Forest beyond Fan City. It will deliver you to a location where a person will be waiting for you. Just hand this item to him.”

It was a sealed scroll, which contained the Temple Master’s sorcery energy. Only a force greater than his could open it.

Even if opened by force, the sorcery energy within it would detonate and destroy the scroll, so that it would never fall into the hands of outsiders.

“Yes, sir.” Zhao Tianyin accepted the scroll.

“Set off now. This can’t be delayed.”

Zhao Tianyin got up and left the great hall immediately.

The moment he left, an icy gleam flickered in the depths of his eyes.

The Black Forest sprawled between the Saint Capital and Fan City. Numerous wild beasts, among them powerful Level Three creatures, roamed it.

Ordinary wizards had slim chances of returning alive if they ventured alone into the heart of the Black Forest without the protection of powerful men.

However, on that day, two exceptionally handsome young men were strolling amidst the foliage in a leisurely manner, like two fairies from Heaven touring the mortal world.

“Brother Su, ahead of us is the military station set up by Fan City within the Black Forest. Quick-flying wild beasts, the wizard phoenixes, roam the place. It could help us save a lot of time and unnecessary trouble,” Xueying said.

Su Yu said, “I’ll just follow your arrangements.”

As Su Yu had listened to Xueying along the way and followed the route he planned, they had encountered very few wild beasts.

Su Yu felt that they had avoided the greater portion of the wild beasts’ territories. Xueying was, as the Saint Lady had said, familiar with the Fan City area.

Su Yu trusted him as well.

Xueying nodded, hints of uncanny delight flickering in his bright eyes.

Swish!

A while later, the two of them reached the station.

It was, in fact, more like a village in the forest than a military station.

Powerful restrictive barriers isolated the station from the dangerous Black Forest, prohibiting the entry of wild beasts.

Su Yu cast a glance at the station. It was quite populous. Most of the soldiers from Fan City were garrisoned here.

Another half of the people in the station were various wizards. Judging from the way they were dressed, they came from different clans and territories.

Xueying explained with a smile, “Although the wild beasts in the Black Forest are dangerous, their furs, bones, organs, and even souls are some of the greatest treasures in the practice of wizardry.”

“Because of that, many wizards from all over the Lost Nation venture into the Black Forest to take the risk and hunt for fierce beasts. However, the Black Forest is full of perils, with very few safe areas.”

“A station like this naturally became the top choice of a hunting camp for many wizards. That is why this place is so crowded.”

Su Yu thought about this. “Wasn’t the station supposed to be a military camp of Fan City, a private location? Wasn’t it a major breach of secrecy to allow civilians to go in and out at will?”

Upon hearing that, Xueying smiled bitterly. “Do you think nobody has asked this question before?”

“To obtain resources, the Chu Clan of Fan City allows the wizards who enter the Black Forest to hunt for goods, on the condition that they give away a certain amount of resources as a tax. In the long run, disasters are bound to take place.”

Upon hearing that, Su Yu said, “Birds die for food, humans for wealth. Fan City will suffer from its own carelessness.”

Meanwhile, the two of them walked up to the outer perimeter of the military station.

The scouts patrolling the perimeter had already noticed the two of them. Upon ensuring that they weren’t demonic beasts in disguise, the guards relaxed and yelled, “You know the rules, right?”

Xueying retrieved two valuable beast bones and tossed them over to the scouts.

One of the scouts reached out and caught them, his eyes gleaming. “What a top-grade beast bone! This can be used to craft top-notch wizard tools. Alright, you may come in now.”

Su Yu could not help but shake his head at it. This level of defense was practically useless.

If anyone meant to harm the station, they would not find it very difficult.

“Hey, another one.” The moment Su Yu and Xueying set foot in the station, another wizard came from the Black Forest.

He was clad in a black robe that covered his face, leaving only a pair of eyes exposed.

Without saying a word, he stepped forth and presented a valuable beast eye.

“Haha, another treasure! Get inside.”

Su Yu furtively glanced at the newcomer, and his eyes narrowed. Then he turned away, pretending as if nothing had happened.

Having noticed Su Yu’s suspicious glance, Xueying wanted to turn around to look as well, but Su Yu caught his arm and they scurried swiftly towards the buildings inside the station.

“Brother Su...” Xueying attempted to speak.

Su Yu made a gesture for him to keep quiet. Giving him a troubled look, Xueying hesitated for a second and fell silent, following Su Yu’s hint.

Before long, a figure in a black robe walked past the narrow alley where they stood motionless.

It took just one glance for Xueying to recognize the person, and surprise filled his eyes.

When the black-robed figure was completely out of sight, Xueying let out a long breath. “The Saint, Zhao Tianyin? Why is he here?”

Su Yu’s gaze turned solemn. “Is it unusual for the Saint to leave the Saint Temple?”

“It’s not unheard of, but definitely not usual! Without the permission of the Saint Temple, the Saint is not allowed to take a step out of the Saint Capital, and the same rule applies to the Saint Lady Temple.”

Su Yu was taken aback. “Is that so? This is not the first time the Saint has left the Saint Capital, however. Two years ago, he even left the Lost Nation and headed for the Ancient God Realm.”

Upon hearing that, Xueying was stunned. “How is that possible? Two years ago, the Saint Temple declared to the public that the Saint was training in isolation. How could he have been in the God Realm?”

After a moment, Su Yu went on. “During that time, I had incidentally discovered something.”

“Your Saint apparently bribed many God Realm citizens and soldiers so that they would help him collect souls in order to practice some forbidden technique of the Wizard Tribe.”

“Forbidden technique?” Xueying was baffled. “According to what I know, the sorcery of the Wizard Tribes was all inherited from the Wizard Ancestor. There are no forbidden techniques.”

Oh? Su Yu was slightly surprised.

If the forbidden technique that the Saint practiced was not of the Wizard Tribe, then what kind of technique was it?

“Shall we follow him?” Xueying asked.

Su Yu pondered for a moment and nodded. “We don’t have to follow him together. Just wait here for a moment. I’ll be right back.”

With a shift of his thoughts, Su Yu concealed his form and scent and trailed Zhao Tianyin soundlessly.

Xueying’s bright eyes flickered and he muttered under his breath in shock, “His Divine Paths are getting more and more advanced! Back at the ruins of the Ice Sealed River, I could still see through his invisibility, but now I can’t see anything.”

How could he know that there was a Fragment of Law in Su Yu, merging into his body at all times?

Having experienced the refinement of the Law, his Divine Paths became even more concrete and profound, vaguely carrying hints of the Law. It was quite natural that Xueying couldn’t see through his disguise.

After following him for some distance, Su Yu found that Zhao Tianyin arrived at a concealed hut in a quiet area of the station.

Through his Transparent Eye, he saw Zhao Tianyin handing a sealed scroll to a mysterious man similarly dressed in a black robe.

The other man left the place without saying another word right after he received the scroll.

Zhao Tianyin lingered for another moment and then left as well.

When Su Yu returned to the alley, Xueying was leaning against the wall in boredom, twirling his hair around his finger as a girl would and humming to a brisk rhythm.

Su Yu stared at him in surprise. Xueying's behavior looked very much like a female's at that moment.

Xueying was startled by his Su Yu's sudden reappearance. He yelped, and his voice sounded very feminine as well.

Suspicion flashed across Su Yu's mind.

Xueying looked frantic for a moment, but he recovered his composure very quickly. His voice returned to normal as well. Concerned, he asked, "What did you discover?"

"Zhao Tianyin seems to have come here to meet up with someone. He handed something to another person," Su Yu said.

Xueying mused for a moment. "Did you recognize the person he met?"

"No, he was all covered up. He seemed like a wizard to me, though," Su Yu said.

Xueying contemplated this for a second and said, "Inform the Saint Lady Temple Mistress about this. Let them investigate. Let us not waste any more of our time on it."

Soon after, the two of them left.

What they did not know was that soon after they were gone, a black-robed figure appeared at the same place where they were a moment ago, making no sound. His arrogant, domineering posture was quite typical of Zhao Tianyin.

He held a golden, shining miniature figure of a man in his hand. It looked very similar to the Sect Master's Oracle.

The difference was that this object was not meant for delivering commands. Instead, it had a powerful ability to detect non-wizard creatures.

"Su Yu? What a surprising discovery!" Zhao Tianyin remarked coldly, his eyes blazing with hatred.

Having lost terribly in the Saint Lady Temple's Son-in-Law Recruitment, the reputation he upheld over the years had crumbled and his confidence was all but gone.

It was all because of Su Yu!

"What a coincidence that I happened to run into you! In this case, I'm no longer in a hurry to get back to report about my task," Zhao Tianyin muttered, his eyes glinting dangerously.

Chapter 1407: Barbarous Corrupt Custom

Having spent many resources once again, Su Yu and Xueying were now riding on the same wizard phoenix.

Unlike the phoenixes of the God Realm, the wizard phoenix practiced sorcery energy.

As it spread its wings, sorcery energy condensed in them, making it speed up dramatically. In the fraction of a second, it traveled millions of miles. As a transport animal, its speed was fairly impressive.

They moved forward as fast as the wind.

For the sake of safety, Su Yu took up the front, while Xueying occupied the rear.

Although the body of the wizard phoenix was not broad, it could accommodate more than two riders.

Three days later, having traversed countless mountains and rivers, the phoenix arrived at a pitch-dark world.

The clouds in the sky were like dense ink, covering the heavens above. Faint, low growling sounds resonated in the clouds. It was spine-chilling.

The black expanse of the sky was extremely wide, several hundred million miles in perimeter, the view stretching infinitely ahead.

The wizard phoenix was a ferocious creature, but while it flew in the black sky, its feathers stood on their ends as it shrieked in a frenzy of panic and dread. The phoenix dared not advance any further but chose to take a detour instead.

Su Yu was startled. He turned around and asked Xueying, "Which place is this? This wizard phoenix is a Level Four deity, yet it is obviously frightened..."

However, Su Yu's words froze on his tongue.

That was because Xueying's reaction was no better than that of the wizard phoenix.

He tensed up, the sorcery energy within him surging turbulently, the expression of his face unprecedentedly solemn as he fixed his stare on the dark sky, his eyes flickering restlessly.

When he heard Su Yu, he was still staring into the blackness of the sky. In a somber voice, he said, "We are unlucky enough to have run into the Asura Forbidden Land!"

Upon hearing that, Su Yu's pupils shrank and a chill crept into his heart.

He had studied wizard history in depth. How could he not know about the three forbidden lands of the Lost Nation?

One of them was the Epoch-making Dragon's Forbidden Land of Ten Thousand Demons.

The Asura Forbidden Land was another.

The difference between the Asura Forbidden Land and the two other forbidden lands was that the Asura Forbidden Land existed inside the Void and was never in a fixed location. It could shift from one place to another anytime.

Under normal circumstances, it only moved within a fixed range of the Void, never leaving that specific area.

However, this was not the usual area where one could expect to run into it.

No one would have expected to encounter the notorious Asura Forbidden Land in this location!

Su Yu knew just how dreadful the Asura Forbidden Land was. The Epoch-making Dragon had told him before that the Forbidden Land of Ten Thousand Demons, where he was located, should not really be considered a forbidden place compared to the other two.

If someone happened to enter one of them, there would be no chance of survival.

Chirp!

With a shrill cry, the wizard phoenix frantically flew around the edge of the forbidden land.

However, while they were midway, a pitch-dark dragon-shaped creature with blood-red eyes flew out from amidst the black clouds. It looked quite demented with fury. It opened his humongous, terrifying mouth and attacked the wizard phoenix.

Its colossal body was around ten million feet in width. Its aura made Su Yu gasp in shock.

That was a creature as powerful as a Level Three deity!

Even more creepily, the energy of the creature was neither wizardry nor a Divine Path, but another form of ominous, rare force.

Fortunately, when the enormous dragon was about to leave the boundaries of the black patch of sky, a dark grey talisman fell onto the border between the black sky and the outside world.

It had powerful sorcery energy, and its scent implied that this energy happened to belong to the Wizard Ancestor.

As soon as the gigantic dragon crashed into it, it was assaulted by the sorcery energy in return. The Level Three giant dragon was crushed into a muddy mess of flesh then and there!

The gruesome sight was unnerving and bone-chilling.

However, what was even more extraordinary, the dark clouds in the sky cleared up with the surge of powerful magic.

Then, all of a sudden, Su Yu and Xueying clearly saw that above the clouds, a great many more of the dragon-shaped creatures roamed. There were probably over ten thousand of them!

And among them, there were no less than a hundred creatures with a Level Three aura!

The dark clouds soon gathered up once again, concealing the blood-curdling, horrendous creatures. Su Yu and Xueying were horrified beyond words.

“How... how could there be so many of these monsters?” Xueying stuttered.

Su Yu nodded solemnly. “Yes. I am afraid the information the Wizard Tribe has is not up-to-date. According to the records of the wizards, there are around a hundred Level Three ferocious beasts in the Asura Forbidden Land.”

“However, we have only seen a small area, and there are already around a hundred of Level Three creatures here. Just how many are there altogether in the whole of the Asura Forbidden Land?”

Xueying said, “Yes, the Saint Lady Temple Mistress has to be notified about this! However, to our good fortune, they are blocked by the sorcery energy of the Wizard Ancestor. Otherwise, if they were released, I can’t imagine what would become of the Lost Nation.”

Judging from the ferocity of the humongous dragon, the Lost Nation would most probably end up as a hunting ground for the beasts.

The two of them felt extremely apprehensive. Su Yu, who had just seen the Asura Forbidden Land for the first time, was stupefied.

The Epoch-making Dragon was right. Compared to the Asura Forbidden Land, the Forbidden Land of Ten Thousand Demons could not be considered dangerous at all. There, one still had a chance of making it out alive.

However, the Asura Forbidden Land... if one was unlucky enough to stumble into it, chances of survival were extremely slim.

Chirp!

The scene must have also frightened the wizard phoenix. With an ear-piercing, horrified screech, it spread its wings and flew around in frenzy, its body shivering non-stop.

Immediately, Su Yu maneuvered his Power of Five Elements. His weight multiplied a thousand-fold to secure the phoenix in its path and prevent it from overturning.

However, behind him, Xueying could not react in time. He slid forward and crashed into Su Yu's back.

Ahh!

Xueying cried out in surprise, his hands moving up to clutch his chest. His cheeks were flushed red.

Su Yu maneuvered his Soul Energy to stabilize the wizard phoenix, then turned around to look at Xueying. He asked, "Were you hurt?"

Upon hearing that, Xueying's face turned even redder. His lips parted as if he wanted to say something, but he held back his words.

"Let me help you check," Su Yu said, and a whiff of divine energy reached out from the tip of his finger towards Xueying's chest.

Xueying looked perturbed and confused. His cheeks were as red as poppies. Stammering, he said, "No, no need, I'm alright."

"Your chest is fine?" Su Yu asked.

Embarrassed yet indignant, Xueying muttered under his breath, "Why are you so concerned about my chest?"

"Fine, it is fine," he said meekly.

Su Yu said, "Alright then. If you need my help, tell me anytime."

Xueying said under his breath, "I don't need your help with this kind of thing."

After one last look at the Asura Forbidden Land, Su Yu turned the wizard phoenix and flew away in a hurry.

Several days later, their entire journey taking around a fortnight, they finally arrived at Fan City.

Compared to the Saint Capital, Fan City was no less busy and populous, and all sorts of industries flourished there, much more than in the Saint Capital.

All sorts of wizards walked around the place, selling and buying wizard tools and materials originated from ferocious beasts. It was a scene of bustle and excitement.

They came to a restaurant and took seats on the second floor. On the stage below, beautiful, elaborately dressed dancers were singing and capering about merrily.

"I'll introduce you to someone later," Xueying said, smiling.

Su Yu was surprised. "Who?"

"It was arranged by the Saint Lady. You'll know when you see. She came to Fan City a month beforehand to help you prepare all that you need."

A month beforehand? That was when Su Yu just descended from the Holy Altar, wasn't it?

The Saint Lady had sent someone to Fan City so far in advance in order to help him?

While eating and drinking, they patiently waited for the mysterious person whom Xueying mentioned.

At that moment, the sounds of musical instruments below came to a stop and the dancers left the stage hurriedly.

Xueying was stunned for a moment, and then he came to a realization immediately. There were disgust and repugnance in his eyes. "I almost forgot. It is the time!"

Right when Su Yu wanted to ask what he meant, a big-headed, plump priest walked up to the stage and glanced around at the customers with a smile. "Hehe, it is afternoon again. I suppose all of you gentlemen are weary of waiting."

All of a sudden, a commotion broke out among the customers, who knew what was about to happen.

"There is a special female servant here today. I believe all of you will be satisfied!" The priest had a jubilant look on his face, and upon hearing his words, many customers craned their heads to see better.

"Let us welcome her!"

Crying and sobbing, a young girl walked up to the stage with tears in her eyes, under the escort of two burly fellows.

The young girl had fair skin and was very pretty. She had a pair of enchanting emerald eyes and a willowy, alluring body. A long fox tail was trailing after her.

"Someone from the Fox Tribe? What are they doing now? Selling female slaves?"

Xueying's expression was awful as he shook his head and said, "Much worse than that."

"Oh? What are they selling then?"

Xueying said, "They're selling food!"

"Food? Her?" Su Yu felt a surge of disgust washing over him and pushed his plate away.

Xueying found Su Yu's reaction rather surprising. "Is there no such thing in the God Realm where you live?"

Su Yu said, "Yes, there is, but it is illegal, and those who sell creatures of various tribes as food are public enemies. As for those who flagrantly sell people of their own tribe as food, it is unheard of!"

Xueying sighed. "The civilization of the God Realm is more advanced after all. The Wizard Tribe still preserves some savage, barbaric customs. Although the former Sect Leaders have wisely abolished these traditions, some people still adhere to them."

Compared to the civilization of the God Realm, the Wizard Tribe was indeed lagging behind.

"In Miaofang House, there is an hour of food auction every afternoon. Most of the unfortunate creatures are of small, distant tribes, for example, this demonic fox. Rumor has it that their flesh is succulent and delicious, and many wizards are fond of eating them."

Upon hearing that, Su Yu felt chills creeping down his spine.

He took a glance around the place and saw many wizards with covetous, ravenous looks in their eyes. A wave of indignation rose within him at the sight of such viciousness.

"Let the auction begin! This fresh, delicious fox will belong to whoever presents resources of the highest value. The Miaofang House employs top-notch chefs, who would make it into a delicious dish while preserving its unique taste."

Thud!

Immediately, someone tossed a valuable piece of rock onto the stage.

Other people offered herbs, wizard tools, and valuable materials that came from ferocious beasts.

Before long, the stage was covered in a wide assortment of precious objects.

The priest glanced around with a bright smile. When he caught sight of a highly valuable piece of rock, he bent down to pick it up, his face beaming. "Looks like the delicious fox is going to grace the table of this rock's owner..."

However, just as he wanted to pick it up, a leaf fluttered onto his head.

The priest caught it, laughing. "Be careful, no need to throw things right at me."

When he picked the leaf up, his eyes bulged with surprise. "Could... could this be the leaf of Soul-stabilizing Wood? No, it doesn't look like it. The color isn't quite right!"

"Who does this belong to?" The priest looked up, shaken.

Many eyes looked at Su Yu. It was he who threw the leaf.

"Does this belong to you, sir?" The priest asked in agitation. "Could you tell me what this piece of leaf is?"

Su Yu replied with indifference, "You will have to determine this on your own and decide if you want it or not. I can't tell you about it."

The priest made up his mind quickly. Judging by the marvelous spiritual energy contained in the leaf, it was a rare and precious treasure. How could a mere fox compare to it? It was a major gain!

“Deal! This fox belongs to you now. Sir, how would you like it to be prepared? Do you like it steamed, or roasted, or boiled in soup?” The priest asked amiably, in a gracious manner.

Chapter 1408: Gruesome Calamity

The fox cried even harder, her entire being shivering in fear as if she was already picturing herself made into a dish on the silver-haired youth’s table.

“I’m not hungry yet, just send me the girl,” Su Yu said indifferently.

The rotund priest grinned until his chubby cheeks were squeezed. “Hehe. Alright, come on. Send her to the young man, and do as he requests when he feels like eating.”

The two burly men seized the fox and sent her to Su Yu’s side, and presented a key-shaped amulet to him with both hands. “This is the key that opens the seal. Do keep it properly, sir. As long as the seal remains closed, she’ll lose the ability to fight.”

“Alright.” Su Yu placed the key on the table haphazardly and continued watching the ongoing auction of foods down there.

“Haha, the second course... I believe all of you will be interested too. He came from the Underground Dragon Tribe...” The fat priest introduced with a smile.

Before he finished, another piece of a leaf fell.

Falling with it was Su Yu’s uncompromising voice, “No matter what happens, send him to me.”

Overjoyed, the fat priest hurriedly ordered, “Send them to him!”

His actions dissatisfied others.

A Grand Wizard with the head of a golden snake threatened, “Brother, can you finish two all by yourself?”

Su Yu remained unfazed. “You’re in no place to be concerned about whether or not I can finish them! If you want them, then stick to the rules!”

“Humph! You’re trying to compare resources with me! I, Gentleman Golden Snake, have never feared anyone!” The snake-headed Grand Wizard tossed down a 500-year-old precious fruit.

The fat priest’s eyes shone brightly as he changed his mind. “Gentleman Golden Snake offers a higher price, sir. I’m afraid according to the rules...”

Swish!

The fat priest’s mouth hung open and his eyes went wide. Hundreds of Soul-stabilizing Leaves a thousand years of age fell like snowflakes, forming a thick layer on the stage.

The inn was completely silent. Were those... top-grade treasured leaves? Why did he throw them all over the place as if they were unwanted trash that could be simply cast away?

The fat priest gulped down the lump in his throat, his eyes wide.

Gentleman Golden Snake sat as motionless as a stone sculpture, staring at the priceless treasured leaves.

“I’m taking all the remaining foods that they have in store. If you don’t like it, then present more resources!” Su Yu looked down at the people.

His domineering, wanton, arrogant words greatly intimidated them. Despite their anger, they didn’t dare to speak.

Could a person who squandered away such a tremendous amount of resources be so simple?

At least they couldn’t offend him!

The fat priest nodded as if he were a chick pecking at the rice on the ground. “My Lord! I’ll send you all the foods today! Prepare the orders!”

Crash!

A group of burly men came in one after another and stood in a line behind Su Yu, escorting more than ten kinds of goods. It was truly a spectacular sight.

With more than 20 keys in his hands, Su Yu glanced around at them one by one. When he saw the last one, a creature restrained by three seals, he was stunned for a second.

When Xueying noticed the person, he also gasped in shock. “Wuxin Helm Leader!!”

If that slovenly, middle-aged woman with her head lowered quietly and unkempt hair wasn’t the Wuxin Helm Leader, who had betrayed the Saint lady Temple and chose the Chu Clan of the Fan Capital’s side? Who else could she be?

Su Yu asked, “You’re the most unique food of the day?”

Wuxin Helm Leader couldn’t look Su Yu and Xueying in the eye. She kept her head hung low, her face full of bitterness and remorse.

Pow!

At that moment, the fat priest’s face tensed as he strongly slapped on Wuxin Helm Leader on the cheek. “Lowly slave, he is asking you a question!”

With instinctive fear, Wuxin Helm Leader shuddered as she frantically answered, “Yes!”

The once noble First Helm Leader of the Saint Lady Temple had been now tamed into such a state by an unremarkable Grand Wizard. It was truly incredulous.

It was clear that in the fortnight in which she left, she had been ruthlessly tormented in the Fan Capital.

Su Yu and Xueying exchanged glances with mixed and complicated feelings.

“I’ll take them away first. Are you alright with that?” Su Yu asked the fat priest.

The fat priest beamed like a blooming flower. "Of course, of course! All of them belong to you now, my Lord. Whenever you feel like eating them, just bring them over. The chefs here will make them into any cuisine you ask of them."

"All of you, come with me." Su Yu walked down the stairs without looking back.

The fat priest offered to lead his way generously, "Goodbye! Take care, my Lord. Do come again when you get the chance, my Lord!"

Su Yu led the line of people to a remote, quiet place. His gaze stayed on Wuxin Helm Leader. "The rest of you may leave, you stay."

With a wave of his hand, he distributed the keys to them.

They were stunned for a moment. When they were certain that Su Yu was messing with them, they expressed their gratitude by kowtowing to Su Yu as if they had received the greatest amnesty, then scurried away.

While toying with the last remaining key in his hand, Su Yu coolly said, "As the old saying goes, when all the cunning hares are killed, the hounds will be cooked and eaten."

"But sometimes, the cunning hares don't die, and the hounds get cooked first. Wuxin Helm Leader, any thoughts on that?"

Wuxin Helm Leader lifted her gaze abruptly, her eyes filled with bitter hatred. "It was because of you! Had you not appeared, I wouldn't be in such a predicament!"

Pow!

A loud slap could be heard clearly, but it wasn't Su Yu who slapped her. It was Xueying.

Wuxin Helm Leader's cheek was seared, a clear palm print emerging.

Wuxin Helm Leader mocked herself, "Hit me! hit me with all you've got! I used to treat you ill in the past, now that I have ended up in such a disheveled state, it is time for you to seek revenge!"

Strangely, Wuxin Helm Leader seemed to know who Xueying was.

Xueying said placidly, "This slap wasn't for me, but for the Temple Mistress. You have misunderstood her kind efforts."

As he spoke, he retrieved a jade letter and hurled it to Wuxin Helm Leader.

"What more do you have to show me now? Do you think I'd forgive that old fellow?"

Wuxin Helm Leader kept sneering.

Xueying only passed the jade letter without saying a single word.

Wuxin Helm Leader laughed coldly and shot a glance at the jade letter. That single glance made the smile on her face freeze like frost.

"The Saint Lady Temple is launching a reformation of policies to abolish the position of Helm Leaders and establish Left and Right Cabinets instead, so they may supervise one another."

“The Saint Lady will assume the office of the Left Cabinet Leader, while Wuxin will hold the post of the Right Cabinet Leader...”

Upon seeing that, Wuxin Helm Leader’s face froze.

“You’ve got to be kidding me. This is all just a lie you made up, right? That old woman has set her mind up to abolish me!” Wuxin Helm Leader questioned in disbelief.

Xueying said, “I suppose you would not mistake the soul scent left personally by the Temple Mistress as that of someone else. As for whether she intended to abolish you, it was all just in your head.”

“Given how the Temple Mistress is, if she wanted to abolish you, would she even give you a chance to betray her and side with the enemy?”

Wuxin Helm Leader was stunned. He had a point. If someone as wise as the Temple Mistress had wanted to eliminate her, how could she not take precaution against her betrayal?

But she had never raised her guards against her. That was enough proof that she had no intention of repealing her post, but she would continue to put her in an important position.

When she finally understood it all, the looks on Wuxin Helm Leader’s face kept changing rapidly.

Contrition, remorse, repentance, shame. All of those finally turned into two streaks of tears trickling from her eyes.

“I... I regret all that I’ve done to her!”

She had always treated her kindly, yet she selfishly sided with the enemy and nearly ruined the Saint Lady Temple.

Xueying said, “The Temple Mistress once said that if you are willing to return, you will still be welcomed.”

With bitter tears, Wuxin Helm Leader shook her head. “What more courage do I have left to face her and my own people?”

Sobbing, she knelt to the ground on one knee. In the direction of the Saint Lady Temple, she worshiped three times. “Unfilial pupil Wuxin is unforgivably sorry to you, Temple Mistress, and to the ancestors of the Saint Lady Temple.”

Looking at Wuxin repenting with such sincerity, Su Yu pondered for a moment before throwing the key to the ground. “You’re free now.”

Wuxin did not pick it up immediately but only looked at Su Yu. “Don’t you hate me? I kept compelling you and nearly injured you.”

Su Yu said, “A fault confessed is half redressed. Since you are now aware of your past wrongdoings, why should I still be holding on to it?”

If she could turn over a new leaf, Su Yu would certainly give her a chance of rebirth.

Wuxin had a complicated look in her eyes, and she felt even more ashamed of her mistakes.

Offering him a kowtow, Wuxin said, "Thank you for your great kindness, benefactor. I shall repay you with my life!"

"Okay, now that's too much," Su Yu said.

"No, I am serious. If I am not mistaken, you will soon encounter a gruesome calamity, benefactor!" Wuxin said.

Su Yu chortled. "So you're a fortune-teller?"

"Of course I can't tell fortunes, but I know a thing or two about nature's mysteries," Wuxin said solemnly.

Is that so? Su Yu heard her overtone. With a shift of his gaze, he asked, "Is that the reason you were auctioned as a meal?"

"You are exceptionally clever, benefactor!" Wuxin complimented him before adding, "I overheard the conversation between Chu Long and his son by chance and knew that they were going to hurt you. They got rid of me to ensure that it remained a secret."

The power of the First Helm Leader of the Saint Lady Temple far surpassed most Level 3 wizards.

Yet Chu Long was ruthless enough to have managed to dispose of her. Chu Long was clearly worried about the news being leaked.

The news must be crucial.

"Oh? Tell me about that. What are the father and son planning to do?" Su Yu asked.

Wuxin had hints of somberness and fear in her eyes. "The father and son are a pair of madmen. They planned to set the location of competition at the Asura Forbidden Lands!"

The Asura Forbidden Lands? Su Yu's heart thumped forcefully in his chest.

On their way here, they had encountered the Asura Forbidden Lands.

With a surprised glance, they saw the horrifying creatures living in the forbidden lands with great clarity. There were enough of them to devastate the Lost Nation a hundred times over.

"The Chu Clan thought of setting the location there? Are they trying to get Su Yu killed? And is Chu Bawang also going to die alongside him?" Xueying asked in shock.

Wuxin shook her head. "You have no idea! From the past until the present, the Fan Capital and the Sheng Capital have another important role aside from directly listening to the orders of the Sect Master. I don't know if you guys know much about it."

Xueying shook his head in bewilderment.

As an outsider, shrewd light gleamed in the depths of Su Yu's pupils. "You're saying that role must be guarding the forbidden lands, right?"

Wuxin wore a fascinated, praising look. She had a stronger feeling that Su Yu was extraordinarily clever now. She said, "Exactly!"

“The Saint Capital, the Sheng Capital, and the Fan Capital... The three Great Capitals of the Lost Nation happen to correspond to the three forbidden lands of the Lost Nation.”

“The Fan Capital is responsible for guarding the Asura Forbidden Lands!” Wuxin said with solemn eyes.

COMMENT

“They have been guarding the Asura Forbidden Lands for generations. No one knows how much of the Asura Forbidden Lands they have secretly explored or how much they have learned.”

“I’m afraid that not even the former Sect Masters know as much about the Asura Forbidden Lands as the Fan Capital does.”

“Given that they chose the Asura Forbidden Lands, they would have figured out a way to help Chu Bawang retreat unharmed! Hence, benefactor, you barely stand any chance of survival in this trip, yet your opponent could retreat anytime. It is an obvious trap.”

Upon hearing her words, Su Yu grew much more solemn.

If the competition was to be held at the Asura Forbidden Lands, it would be a gruesome calamity!

Chapter 1409: Repaying with Life

Since he decided to participate in the competition, Su Yu would never give up when it was near.

He needed the Rock of Ten Thousand Spirits to craft the Cosmos Sword Formation, the materials needed for crafting the replica of the World Annihilation Plate, and many more materials for the now-extinct, ancient civil weapons.

With one glance at the entire ancient god realm, it was clear that those were only available in the Chu Clan of the Fan Capital.

If he passed up on this opportunity, it was almost impossible to find adequate resources anywhere else.

“In that case, it’s far from enough to trigger their killing intent, right?” Su Yu said.

The Moonwatch Sect Master promised that they could formulate the content of the competition. Hence, they couldn’t be blamed for anything, not even setting the venue of competition at the Asura Forbidden Lands.

“Of course! If that is the case, they wouldn’t be bothered. But based on the information I got, it is enough to land the entire Chu Clan in deep trouble; it’d be hard to get out of it!” Wuxin said.

She went on, “They plan to open up a seal when necessary so that you and Ling Wu would be buried alive within!”

They couldn't lose the competition, because it would cost the Chu Clan plenty of resources they had amassed over hundreds of millions of ages. If that happened, then the foundation of the Chu Clan would be shaken.

As a precaution against the worst possible outcome, they would resort to drastic measures if they lost. With this and the aid of the powerful creatures from the forbidden lands, they would eliminate Su Yu and the supervising Ling Wu!

Su Yu and Xueying were horrified and stunned. They knew just how many dangerous creatures were in the Asura Forbidden Lands. Once the seal was opened and things got out of hand, the deluge of beasts would surge out. An unprecedented catastrophe to the Fan Capital would occur, as well as to the entire Lost Nation.

They finally understood why they wanted to murder Wuxin.

It was a pity that they were gluttonous over wealth. Instead of killing her right away, they decided to sell her as food.

As he recalled the military station in the Black Forest, Su Yu said, "Birds die for food and humans die for money. The Chu Clan will probably die from their greed now!"

"Do you have evidence left with you?" Su Yu asked.

Wuxin smiled bitterly. "I was seized by them right after overhearing it. How could I have managed to collect evidence?"

Right when Su Yu and Xueying were disappointed, Wuxin added, "But if we capture one of them alive and search their soul, it wouldn't be hard to learn about their plan."

Xueying brooded. "Perhaps that is the only way. If we could report their whole plan, then the Sect Master would never forgive them!"

Wuxin agreed to that, "Since time immemorial, no one dares to simply tamper with the seal of the forbidden lands. For the sake of their family's wealth, however, they are dragging the whole world into a crisis. If the Sect Master learns about it, their entire family will be annihilated!"

Upon a sudden realization, Su Yu said, "We need to get out of here right now!"

Swish!

The three of them disappeared in a flash.

Before long, a group of people arrived. The fat priest was among them, but his face was pale and he was breaking out in cold sweat. He followed the group meekly with his waist bent forward and head hanging low, behind a youth with a heavy air of cold brutality around him.

It was Chu Bawang!

Chu Bawang's face was as gloomy as the dark water, and he was holding a stack of thousand-year-old leaves from the Soul-stabilizing Wood in his hand.

"We have lost track of her scent!" Chu Bawang turned around coldly and smashed the leaves into his face. He yelled in frustration, "You piece of garbage! Who asked you to release the foods?"

He had never expected Wuxin to be taken away alive; she should have been made into a dish!

Although he received several precious thousand-year-old leaves of the Soul-stabilizing Wood, he never thought Wuxin would still be alive. Chu Bawang's heart thumped with fear as his insecurities crept into his heart. He felt a huge rock wedged within his chest.

The fat priest was furious. "The customer wished to bring away the foods, and Miaofang House had no right to stop him. Besides, young master, you did not say that she couldn't be brought away!"

Bang!

In response, Chu Bawang brutally kicked the fat priest. The priest's abdomen turned into a bloody mess of flesh, and his plump body was sent flying like a piece of rock.

"How dare you! You committed a foolish act and blame it on me?!" Chu Bawang yelled fiercely.

Clutching at his belly in excruciating pain, the fat priest knelt to the ground hurriedly and begged for mercy. "I am sorry!"

"If you want to make up for your mistake, then take some men with you and go look for her right now!"

"Sure, sure!" The fat priest nodded like a chick pecking at rice. He hurriedly left with a team of people.

As he left, hints of rage flickered in his eyes. When he was out of sight, he cursed in resentment, "Who do you think you are? You are just lucky to be born a young master! Hmph! Wait for your karma!"

When they came to the remote spot, Su Yu told the Wuxin Helm Leader, "The Fan Capital is not a good place to stay permanently. Since you've essentially put your life in danger, you should no longer stay here. It is better to leave now."

Wuxin stared at Su Yu, and said, "I may be a traitor, but I still have the right to make choices as a person. You saved me from the dining tables, so I owe you my life."

Su Yu shook his head. "I only did it because it was convenient for me. It wasn't just for you, so don't take it to heart."

When he finished, he turned invisible and concealed his scent. Alongside Xueying, he disappeared right in front of her eyes.

Upon sensing it, Wuxin realized that she had lost sight of them. Nevertheless, the light of determination in her eyes kept glinting. With a flash of her figure, she concealed herself.

In an abandoned, ramshackle temple outside the city...

Xueying asked in curiosity, "Wuxin intends to repay your kindness, why didn't you give her a chance? Do you still not trust her?"

"I believe she'll pay me back, but that's why I don't want her to follow," Su Yu said, "Disaster follows me everywhere. If she's willing to repay me, she'll perish for it sooner or later. If that happens, it would be upsetting for me."

Xueying chuckled. "It looks like you are not as heartless as you make yourself out to be, huh?"

Su Yu touched his chin. "Oh? Am I truly heartless?"

"Don't try to deny it. At the Ice Sealed River, you cared about the numerous lives as though they were insignificant ants..."

"You were at the Ice Sealed River during that time? Why didn't I see you?" Su Yu frowned. All the wizards at the relic had been devoured by the World Annihilation Dragon into its reverse scale by Divine Dragon's Devour.

Su Yu acquired the square, but why hadn't he found such a person inside?

"Oh, I... I heard it from the Saint Lady." Hints of panic flashed across Xueying's face as he hastily changed his words.

Despite his suspicion, Su Yu did not give it much thought. He said, "You seem to have a close relationship with the Saint Lady. To me, she seemed like a woman who didn't speak much. I guess she must be fond enough of you to share the matter on that day with you in such detail."

"Ah? No no, we are not close, not at all! Believe me!" Xueying explained frantically.

Su Yu was perplexed. "I heard that Saint Lady is fond of handsome men and has a hobby of recruiting pretty men from all over the world. With your good looks and the fact that she appointed such an important task to you, how could you not be close to her? No need to be humble, Brother Xue."

"I wasn't being humble!" Xueying was so anxious that his face was reddened.

"Besides, she has no interest in handsome men, neither does she recruit pretty men from all over the world. Those are all a bunch of damn lies! She has her difficulties!"

Su Yu measured him up and down, feeling that something was off. He thought to himself, 'Why was he so anxious?'

All of a sudden, Su Yu seemed to understand something and chuckled. "Brother Xue, don't worry. Even though I'm the Saint Lady's fiancé, there will be no interaction between us. No need to worry!"

Upon hearing that, Xueying seemed to be at the brink of tears. With a troubled look, he said, "That's not what I meant."

"Haha, the Saint Lady is a truly rare beauty. With her outstanding looks and personality, her noble status, and her remarkable talents, she is certainly a uniquely great woman."

“I’m not blessed enough to enjoy being with her because I have no intention of pursuing a romantic relationship with her. Brother Xue, you don’t need to worry.”

The more Su Yu explained it, the duller Xueying’s eyes grew. Hints of bitterness spread from the corners of his lips.

Those were Su Yu’s true thoughts.

However, Xueying wasn’t particularly disappointed; he never had any unrealistic expectations.

He had disguised himself and followed Su Yu, all for the sake of strengthening the bond between them in the hopes of developing romance.

As he thought about it, Xueying felt less upset. His face beamed with a smile as he said, “Alright, let’s stop talking about the Saint Lady. The person I was telling you about is here.”

Before long, the figure of a woman in a colorful dress arrived nearby the dilapidated temple, searching around.

When she ascertained that it was the temple, she smiled and said, “Su Yu... Mister Xue.”

“It’s you?” Su Yu was stunned. The colorfully dressed woman before him was none other than Cailin.

Back when Su Yu first came to the Saint Lady Temple, the Saint Lady had foreseen that Su Yu would eventually travel to the Fan Capital for the competition.

Hence, she ordered Cailin to prepare ahead of time.

Cailin flashed a small smile as she shot a thoughtful look at Xueying. She said, “The training chamber has been prepared. Please come with me.”

With Cailin taking the lead, they arrived at a mansion in a plain-looking city. However, under the mansion was the most well-equipped, top-notch training chamber.

The training chamber was filled with the spiritual energy needed by the martial artists of the Divine Paths.

Su Yu was fascinated. In the Lost Nation where sorcery energy was predominant, it was hard to find ley lines with spiritual energy. He could only imagine how much effort Cailin had put in to find such a place.

“Sorry for the trouble,” Su Yu said.

Cailin laughed before clasping a hand over her mouth. “It is my duty! The secret chamber is just part of my preparation. I have contacted the various outlets of the Fan Capital.”

“If you need anything, I can prepare for you as quickly as possible. It would not hinder your training.”

“Thanks a lot.”

“You should thank the Saint Lady.” Cailin seemed to be implying something.

Upon entering the secret chamber, Su Yu said, "I'm not lacking any training resources, but I'm short on information. If possible, please help me get hold of as much information regarding the Asura Forbidden Lands as much as you can within two weeks. They are far more important than any training resources."

Upon hearing that, Cailin was shocked. Why did he need to learn about the Asura Forbidden Lands?

"Sure, just leave it to us," Xueying smiled serenely, "For us wizards, scavenging information is a piece of cake."

After weaving signs with both of his hands, a surge of sorcery energy spurted out from his body. His body transforming into petite creatures of all forms such as ants, moths, worms, birds and so forth.

They scattered in all directions, infiltrating all parts of the city to collect information.

With his mind finally put at ease, Su Yu shut the door of the secret chamber.

The competition would be held two weeks from now, and the venue was at the Asura Forbidden Lands. With Su Yu's current strength, he wasn't confident at all.

The most troublesome part was that he still had no clue about what kind of competition the Chu Clan would formulate.

He was sure it wouldn't involve hand-to-hand combat because Chu Bawang was no match of him. It would most probably take place in other forms.

The methods used might vary, but the principle was the same. Regardless of what kind of competition it is, strength and abilities would always be the basis.

He had to raise his caliber within two weeks.

After musing for some time, Su Yu sat down with crossed legs. He recited and internalized the second stroke of the Heaven-fighting Three Strokes silently in his mind, the Legendary Style!

The Legendary Style was higher-level belligerence based on the Heaven-stomping Stroke. Not only could it devastate the heavens, but it could also stomp on the manipulation of the Universe.

As long as life went on, the fighting spirit would remain legendary until the universe was destroyed.

As he relished the enigma within it, Su Yu's mind and soul entered an immensely vast galactic dimension.

Chapter 1410: Contest in Asura Lands

The skies were devastated, the live spirits exterminated. In the depths of the icy starry sky, a pair of cold eyes looked down on the silent world.

At this moment, a sword... no, a knife, but it also seemed like a gun...

A piercing light encompassing the power of the world penetrated through the silent sky and shot towards those cold eyes.

The pair of eyes flashed coldly, shattering the piercing light attacking them. At the same time, the sword was also torn apart.

The divided sword immediately transformed into a long knife and persistently attacked.

With another flash, the eyes shattered the long knife once more.

However, the piercing light was like an indestructible blazing sun. The pieces immediately gathered into a spear and shot straight ahead.

The might of the eyes was unfathomable; it continued to constantly shatter the piercing light. With each time, the piercing light became more and more valiant, its will to fight seemingly endless.

With every inch it moved, the light gradually approached the eyes.

At last, it penetrated the eyes and minced it!

As he quietly watched the scene unfold, Su Yu could not help but be completely mesmerized by its endless will to fight.

Its life was endless, and the fighting spirit would remain indefinitely until the ruler was eliminated.

That was the secret to the infinite style.

Su Yu understood a little more about it in his heart, but he was unable to be immediately enlightened. He always felt that something was missing, as he could not integrate that infinite fighting spirit unto himself.

“What am I missing?” Su Yu thought.

After half a month later, his eyes were still open. He thought about it for so long that a thin layer of dust fell on his eyelashes.

It wasn't until a commotion outside his chamber door rang out that he awakened from his thoughts.

Su Yu blinked and could not help but sigh with disappointment as the dust on his eyelashes settled on the floor. “In the end, there is still something missing that is preventing me from mastering the infinite style.”

Even so, he always liked to multitask.

Although he did not fully understand the infinite style, he had been comprehending the divine paths.

Within half a month, he successfully grasped one thousand divine paths. Taking into account what he learned in the past, he had grasped four thousand divine paths.

When the four thousand divine paths gathered, the power released outweighed that of his prior knowledge by a longshot.

He got up and opened the stone door to find Xueying and Cailin waiting outside.

“It's time to go to the Chu clan,” Xueying said. He took a jade letter from Cailin and handed it to Su Yu. “This is what you wanted: information about Asura's forbidden land.”

The information about Asura's forbidden land was hardly recorded in the history of the wizard tribe. Nobody knows whether this was a deliberate decision or if it was a taboo subject. Since it was usually described in brief, Su Yu did not understand too much about it.

Su Yu urgently needed the information that Cailin collected.

He focused all his attention on immediately reading the information.

It turned out that the Asura Forest was divided into three layers, with each layer divided further into three separate forbidden areas.

The first layer was the outermost layer, which sealed many powerful beasts with strength from level one to level four. There were only a handful of level three beasts.

The second layer was the inner layer, which was what Su Yu and Xueying had a brief glimpse of. It was filled with many powerful level-three beasts. This layer even contained level two royal beasts in it.

The third layer was the core layer, where exceptionally powerful beasts were personally sealed by the wizard ancestors. No one knew exactly what this layer contained.

If the contest was only on the outermost layer, any potential risks wouldn't be too severe. Regardless, he should still act carefully.

Aside from the ferocious beasts, the environment at the outermost layer was perilous on its own. Many highly toxic substances rampaged. If people were not careful around them, these substances could fatally wound the deities.

Among them, the most notorious one was a kind of Ancient Spiritual Worm called the Triple Morphosis Worm.

The vicious toxin of this bug could instantly kill a level-three wizard.

The ancestors of the wizards went on a deep excavation. The two clans' masters of the capitals formed teams consisting of no less than ten strong level-three strong men.

The line-up back then was truly formidable!

Unfortunately, they encountered a Triple Morphosis Worm. The Master of the Saint Temple was careless back, resulting in him getting bitten and immediately dying from the poison!

The Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple was the strongest person aside from the Moonview Sect leader, yet she too was bitten. She used her strongest witchcraft to resist the toxins and was barely brought out of the forbidden place alive, but only after receiving the leader's help in the nick of time.

Even though he was the level two realm Moonview Sect leader, he ultimately failed to save her as well.

Before midnight, the poison spread throughout her body and killed her.

Hence, the name of the Triple Morphosis Worm came from that tragedy.

1The bug terrified people down to their very cores.

It was unfortunate that there were no detailed records of the exact appearance of this bug. As falsehoods slowly spread, all kinds of strange descriptions about its shape had surfaced. In the end, no one knew which one to believe.

After knowing so much more, Su Yu felt a surge of newfound confidence from within his heart. He said, "You all wait patiently for me. I will go to the contest alone."

Xueying said, "Okay!"

He knew that if they accompanied him, they would only drag him down.

Regardless of the methods, he knew to hide or to escape; Su Yu was more than capable of staying alive. Taking them with him would only burden him further.

He went to the Chu clan alone.

The Chu clan, regarded as a very prosperous clan, was located at the center of Fan Capital. The clan occupied the most bustling area with a population of up to 100,000.

Additionally, the mansion inside was extravagant; even the guards at the door were level five wizards.

"You think of yourself as the master of Fan Capital and a self-proclaimed king, don't you?" Su Yu smiled lightly and walked up the stairs.

"Stop!" The guard at the door shouted, "Who's there?"

"Su Yu!"

The bodyguard frowned, "I never heard that name before! Do you have an invitation letter?"

"Oh, nope." Su Yu's had a blank expression.

The guard's face turned cold, "This is an important place in Fan Capital, and idlers are not allowed to enter. Please leave immediately!"

The challenge between Su Yu and Chu Bawang was such a hot topic that even people in Sheng Capital knew about it. How could the Chu clan be unaware of the fact?

Moreover, one month had lapsed and the battle was today. The Chu clan would surely know that Su Yu was going to knock on their door today. There was no reason not to inform the guard at the door.

It became obvious that this guard's resistance was deliberately set up by the Chu clan. They intended to give an initial display of strength by throwing Su Yu off and dispelling his resolve.

Looking back on it, Su Yu took the trouble to come all the way here for the contest. If he could not even be allowed to walk through the other party's door, wouldn't it be a joke?

"Then go and notify your master. Tell him that Su Yu is here." Su Yu said.

The guard's face tightened and sneered, "Who do you think you are? Do you think you can see the master whenever you wish? Do you want to see him? The only way to do so is to wait!"

Su Yu said, "Okay, then I will come back later."

"Hmph! If you leave now, don't think about coming back!" The guard sneered again.

They weren't informing the master of the clan, nor were they allowing Su Yu to leave. It seemed they just wanted to keep Su Yu waiting at this spot.

Such obvious provocations only confirmed Su Yu's guess.

Turning around, Su Yu said lightly, "What if I don't want to wait or leave?"

“Huh! This is the Chu clan. No matter who you are, you have to wait!”

Su Yu said, “Is that so? I think I am capable of forcing myself in. ”

“You would dare to...” The bodyguard bellowed. He then felt a gust of wind blowing around his ears, sending him and a row of people flying.

They were blown away without even seeing how Su Yu attacked!

Bang!

A figure suddenly stopped in front of the door and struck the door of the mansion with a black fist. Despite the loud sound that rang out, he failed to open it.

“Is it a barrier?” Su Yu smiled faintly. A golden glittering light appeared across his palm, manifesting into a golden sword in his hand. With a flick of his wrist, the golden sword lightly grazed across the door.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the barrier failed to withstand the invincible cutting edge of the golden flame forbidden wood and shattered into countless pieces.

The giant door collapsed, forming a cloud of dust.

Su Yu put away his long sword and stepped in slowly as he said, “Master Chu was behind the door. I almost accidentally injured Master Chu!”

The dust dispersed, and a young man with an embarrassed face stood beside the door. It was Chu Bawang!

He had been spying from inside the door to witness Su Yu’s mockery.

But he never imagined that Su Yu would forcibly break open the door of the mansion with such brute. In the end, he did not have time to leave and was caught red-handed by Su Yu.

Chu Bawang said, “I just coincidentally happened to pass by here, just coincidentally!”

He felt guilty for a while, but the guilt turned into confusion once he recollected himself. What was he guilty for? If anything, it was Su Yu who should be considered guilty!

He broke open the door of the Chu clan’s mansion in such a fashion. Did he even have any respect for the Chu clan?

He was waiting for an angry interrogation, but Su Yu stared at him and said, “I didn’t expect the door of your Chu clan to be so useless. The barrier you have set up is too inferior; I merely fling my arm and it was blown to pieces. I hope Chu Bawang doesn’t mind!”

With that said, Su Yu patted him on the shoulder.

Chu Bawang felt overwhelmed by Su Yu’s pat and retreated hastily. He said anxiously, “No, it’s okay. We can simply make another one.”

As Su Yu patted on thin air, the power from his palm hit the ground made up of hard ore. As a result, several cracks appeared on the ground!

Chu Bawang saw this and his eyelids twitched violently in both anger and shock. Was he planning to pat him to death? Fortunately, he was smart enough to respond in the nick of time!

Surprised, Su Yu said helplessly, "Ah, I have been training a few moves lately, so my strength is not stable. Please do not blame me, Master Chu."

"It's fine, I'm not blaming you at all." Chu Bawang laughed stiffly but hated Su Yu deep down to his core. He thought to himself, 'Gloat all you want now, but we'll see how much longer you'll keep that up once you enter the Asura Forbidden Land!'

"Come follow me. Father and Ling Wu are already waiting."

In the living room of the main hall...

Chu Long was in a cordial conversation with Ling Wu. Ling Wu occasionally smiled, and his fingers swiped across the space ring around his fingertip at times. His smiling expression grew richer.

Su Yu entered and found that this Ling Wu was not the same as the last one.

"Here already? This is the third spiritual wizard that serves directly under the Sect leader. He is a specialist in adjudication and is a fair and honest person. If you don't trust me, you should at least be able to trust him," Chu Long laughed.

There were many wizards around the Sect leader. The previous old man in linen cloth was responsible for investigating cases, and this one was responsible for adjudication. The division of labor was very clear.

Fair and honest? Su Yu glanced at the space ring on his finger and smiled but didn't call him out on it.

"We shouldn't keep up this pointless banter anymore. Tell me all about the rules of the contest so we can start the contest straightaway." Su Yu said, pretending to be oblivious.

Chu Long said, "Haha, we have prepared for this! The main theme of this contest is to hunt the ferocious beasts. Hunting a level six beast scores you one point, a level five beast scores you three points, a level four beast scores you six points, and a level three beast scores you nine points. The contest will last for half a month. When the time is up, the scores will be added up based on the point system. Whoever scores higher points will be crowned as the winner."

Su Yu's expression remained unfazed. "So it is not a fight between individuals?"

Chu Long smiled and said, "Hunting and killing beasts is a better way to display the comprehensive quality of both sides."

"Alright, where will we hunt those beasts? Will it be at Blackwood Forest?" Su Yu asked.

Chu Long and Chu Bawang looked at one another with gloomy glances.

Chu Long smiled and said, "We have a better place in mind!"

“Where?”

“Asura Forbidden Land!” Su Yu’s face pretended to stiffen and express a fearful look. Feigning surprise, he asked, “Are you sure about that place?”

Seeing that, the pair of father and son took the pleasure of conspiring against him. Sure enough, even Su Yu seemed to feel uneasy about going there.

Yes, that would be the best place to hold the contest!

Chu Bawang’s eyes were brimming with cynicism, “Oh Su Yu, my dear Su Yu. Just wait for your ultimate defeat! After all, the Sky Splitting Yin Yang style you mastered belongs to my Chu clan!”