

Nine-Dragon 141

Chapter 141: Urgent mission

Even if Su Yu knew that he could not win, he had to try everything he could to kill Li Hao!

Clang—

The sudden ring of a gong reverberated around the faction.

Whoosh—

In the External Affairs Division, Xi Ruolan flew toward the sound of the gong with a serious expression.

Li Hao's cold smile vanished, replaced by a slight surprise. His grave expression showed signs of frustration, glaring at Su Yu. "Count yourself lucky!"

After saying this, he left hurriedly, not bothering with Su Yu!

Su Yu's expression changed. To be able to fluster Xi Ruolan and Li Hao, this must not be an ordinary incident.

Clang—

The second gong sounded, more hurried than the first.

Using his long range vision, Su Yu could see multiple terrifying auras gathering in the Inner Sanctum like bamboo sprouting after a heavy rain, congregating where the sound of the gong came from.

Even though he did not know what had happened, Su Yu did not dare dawdle. He flew toward the location.

The gong came from a wide palace. Within the palace was a great golden gong, still trembling as its sound trailed off.

Those that were gathered by the sound were all Inner Sanctum disciples, there was about a hundred of them. Their cultivation levels were all Fourth Level Holy King or higher!

In front of the great golden gong was an elder, his cultivation level so powerful that no one could discern it.

The elder stood with his eyes shut, but he still managed to cause the skin of everyone to crawl.

The crowd was completely silent. Even those who were in a conversation as they entered stopped talking when they noticed his presence.

Xi Ruolan had a respectful expression, standing before the gong and not daring to do anything inappropriate.

The elder was the Third Elder, in charge of dispatching the missions of the faction.

After a while, there were no more people entering the palace. The Third Elder opened his eyes. Even though those eyes were ancient, they still captivated the attention of everyone present.

"The ringing of the Liuxian Gong is due to an emergency situation. There is an urgent mission," The Third Elder said calmly.

The crowd present did not understand the situation.

"The last urgent mission was last year, wasn't it? There were invaders that alarmed the Master. Those who returned from the mission were all rewarded by the Master."

"I also heard about that. There were two newcomers who displayed their strength, gaining the attention of the faction. Now they are all core disciples of the faction with limitless resources, much to the envy of others.

"What's there to envy? In that battle, the two newcomers killed the leader of the enemy. Their glory and contribution fully displayed their loyalty to the faction."

Su Yu was excited!

He faced two difficulties if he wanted to enter the Ancient Xianyun Temple. The first was to enter the top hundred of the faction! The second was to get the faction to acknowledge his loyalty!

This urgent mission would be the shortcut to obtaining the faction's acknowledgment, an opportunity like this was once in a lifetime!

Xianer's Phoenix of Death curse was gradually descending, her life was hanging by the thread. Su Yu had to find the Phoenix Blood Elixir, or... he had to helplessly see her die, or send her to be violated by Cao Xuan.

He would never give this chance up!

But others who saw opportunity were everywhere. Urgent missions like these were extremely rare.

The Third Elder clapped his hands lightly. A person covered in blood and wounds, as if a thirty-year-old youth coming back from a deathmatch walked out from behind the palace.

His chest had a huge claw mark covering half of his chest, much to the shock of everyone.

"He shall explain the situation," The Third Elder unfeelingly said.

The thirty-year-old youth's expression was harsh. Even though his injuries hurt, his expression did not change and his voice was still full of power. "I'm Wu Qingzhou, a disciple dispatched to the Abyss of Wutong. My responsibility was to search for treasures in the Abyss of Wutong and escort them back to the faction."

"But I got ambushed halfway during my journey back! Five other members, excluding me, managed to make it back. The rest of us were all killed!" Wu Qingzhou's harsh face showed signs of grief. "My brother was also killed!"

The crowd gasped!

Wu Qingzhou was a Fourth Level Peak Holy King, yet even he had difficulty escaping back to the faction. Just how powerful were the enemies he had encountered?

The Third Elder slowly sighed. "Out of the four sacrificed, three were Fourth Level Peak Holy Kings. The other was a senior who was a Fifth Level Holy King. This is an unprecedented loss within the Liuxian faction, and also the shame of the Liuxian faction!"

"Thus, the urgent mission is to capture their killer!" Killing intent appeared in the eyes of the Third Elder. "We, the Liuxian faction, have stayed silent for too long. It is time to teach a lesson to these vermin using blood!"

The beard of the Third Elder flared, his expression furious. "Now, I shall announce the mission. We need six people to kill all of the perpetrators!"

"Killing the murderer of Fourth Level Lower Tier Holy King will net you five glory points.

"Killing the murderer of Fourth Level Upper Tier Holy King will net you ten glory points.

"Killing the murderer of Fourth Level Peak Holy King will net you twenty glory points.

"And, killing the murderer of Fifth Level Holy King would net you a hundred glory points!"

"Your glory points will be doubled if you could capture them alive!"

The crowd exploded in commotion!

"What terrifying rewards! A glory point can be exchanged for a Medium Grade Marrow Cleansing Pill. Killing a Fourth Level Lower Tier Holy King would mean that you would obtain five medium grade Marrow Cleansing Pill!"

"My god, I have labored over the past year going on normal missions to obtain a meager ten glory points. Who would have thought that the urgent mission today would give such terrifying rewards? If we managed to get a hundred glory points, would we get the legendary Advanced Grade Marrow Cleansing Pill?"

The extraordinary rewards caused a hundred disciples to explode in commotion.

While they were all excited, no one dared to register for the mission!

For everyone noticed that the elder never once said how many enemies there were. For even he did not know how many murderers there were!

In fact, they did not even know whether there was a Fifth Level Holy King murderer.

Wu Qingzhou had escaped in a panic. It was hard for him to clearly say how many powerful enemies had attacked them.

The true aim of gathering a group of six this time was not to kill the enemies, but... to test the overall number and strength of the enemies!

The six-man team might not even return alive.

"The condition for accepting the mission is that your cultivation level cannot be higher than Fifth Level Lower Tier Holy King. The registration begins now!" The Third Elder coldly said.

The crowd had expected this!

Why did they not allow more powerful disciples to enter? Because should the abilities of the disciples sent be too high, the culprits might not show themselves.

The plan to kill them would be foiled. Only by forming a team with members below Fifth Level Holy King could they draw out the culprits.

Undoubtedly, this six men team was for scouting purposes.

There should be a more powerful group assisting them in the shadows. Once the six-man team gained an understanding of the overall number and strength of the enemies, the other group would strike like thunder, decimating all of the enemies.

Those tempting rewards did not belong to the six-man group. They were only sent as cannon fodder, and would not receive any rewards.

Thus, when the Third Elder announced the registration, the venue turned silent, nobody stepping forward to register.

Those with little brains and experience could see the true motive behind this urgent mission. Those with abilities higher than Fifth Level Holy King were full of mockery. This time, the stage was theirs.

The six-man team were all but paving the way for them.

The eyelids of the Third Elder twitched. He had clearly underestimated the wits of the disciples.

"I'll enter!"

A figure stepped forward from the silence.

Purple-robed with silver hair, his expression was calm.

The Third Elder relaxed. But he froze a little when he saw who had stepped forward.

Su Yu? The Third Elder was present that day during the wedding. He could remember Su Yu from his silver hair and his purple robe.

But Su Yu was only a Third Level Holy King, his abilities were too weak!

Even though he had established an upper limit of Fifth Level Lower Tier Holy King and had not set up a lower limit, everyone had figured that only Fourth Level Holy King's should participate.

Sending a Third Level Holy King would not even accomplish the motive of paving the way.

Even though he was unwilling, he had no other way to salvage his reputation. Now that there was someone stepping out to relieve the awkward atmosphere, how could he decline?

"You... alright, I'll count you in." The Third Elder sighed unwillingly. He muttered in his heart, did no one tell this lad that the emergency gathering of the faction should only be attended by Fourth Level Holy Kings and that those below Fourth Level Holy King were not allowed to attend?

Su Yu stepping out brought attention to his unusual presence.

"That's weird. Why would a Third Level Holy King be present at a gathering for Fourth Level Holy Kings?"

"Why, does no one recognize him? Su Yu, the one who defeated Cao Xuan, do you know?"

"It's him!"

"His abilities are not bad, but he is still a youth. His experience and intellect are still lacking. He does not understand the risks of the six-man group."

"He does not live up to his reputation! When he gets older, he will just be a simple-minded brute, easily tempted by rewards. The chances of him staying alive to develop his abilities in the future are slim."

Hearing the discussion around him, Su Yu was shocked!

He truly did not know that this was a gathering for people above Fourth Level Holy King, for no one had told him.

But how would Su Yu not realize the risks behind this urgent mission?

Put nicely, they were the vanguard. But in reality, they were the team rushing in to die.

But Su Yu had no choice!

The stronger team that was going to be formed later would definitely only be open to people above Fifth Level Holy King.

Su Yu definitely did not qualify. In fact, him being a part of the six-man team was purely accidental. He was lucky to barely make it into the team.

His only chance was to kill as many enemies before the powerful backup squad rushed in, fighting for the glory points and gaining honor.

Other than that, it would be difficult for him to obtain the faction's trust in such a short amount of time.

Just as the Second Elder had said, even though it was an extremely dangerous situation, the faction might not believe him, for even life and death could be an act.

Only killing enemies for the faction could prove his loyalty.

"I'll join in too!" A sound came from the back. It was Li Hao!

With a thoughtful smile, Li Hao stepped forward.

He had come for Su Yu! Eliminating Su Yu during such a dangerous mission would definitely not invite any suspicion!

The Third Elder's eyes sparkled, revealing a satisfied smile. "Alright, the second member, there are four more slots left... I would give the highest contributor a chance to enter the depository."

Clenching his teeth, the Third Elder had thrown out another shocking reward.

For a Holy King, entering the depository would mean the chance to come into contact with a Legacy level technique! In fact, with enough perseverance, entering the deepest parts of the depository might present a small chance of obtaining a complete Legacy level technique!

"I'll go!"

"Me too!"

In the blink of an eye, more than ten people had registered, amongst them were people who had mocked Su Yu for being simple-minded and easily tempted by rewards.

The Third Elder smiled as he picked four people.

The six-man team had been finalized.

A Fifth Level Holy King, four Fourth Level Peak Holy Kings, and finally, a slightly out of place Third Level Lower Tier Holy King.

"Alright, set out for the crime scene. Search out and kill the culprits!"

Su Yu clenched his fists. Obtaining the recognition of the faction and glory points for exchanging for pills and elixir. This battle to him, if he managed to do well, would be a moment of rebirth!

Chapter 142: Treasures of the Abyss of Wutong

The leader of the six-man team was naturally the Fifth Level Lower Tier Holy King Inner Sanctum disciple, Song Qingshan.

He was muscular, draped in a leopard print coat. He gave people the impression that he was a barbarian.

Many of the Inner Sanctum disciples secretly creased their brows. Song Qingshan's abilities were too strong. Should there be any survivors of the six, it would be Song Qingshan. If by any chance he managed to kill the leader of the enemies first, then the rewards would be considerably lower for everyone else.

"Song Qingshan, I shall entrust this team with you, you must capture or kill the culprits." The Third Elder ordered sternly.

Song Qingshan cupped his fists, accepting the order respectfully. His voice was like a gong. "Yes! But I have a request."

"Speak!" The Third Elder nodded.

Song Qingshan shot a cold look to Su Yu, pointing toward him. "I wish to change him for someone else! This mission is dangerous, I cannot carry a burden with me."

The crowd agreed silently. Su Yu was only a Third Level Lower Tier Holy King. The rest of the people were Fourth Level Peak Holy Kings. Changing him away would naturally increase the overall strength of the team.

Many wanted to enter the team, but there were no more slots. The eyes of those disciples who wanted to enter sparkled.

The Third Elder had the same sentiments. Changing Su Yu out would be the smart choice. But he had personally promised Su Yu a spot, how could he go back on his word in front of everybody?

"Su Yu is a newcomer in the Inner Sanctum, you senior disciples are to guide him along. This time, we shall treat it as practice for him."

Hearing this, Song Qingshan was reluctant to agree, angrily glaring at Su Yu.

Every member of the team besides the six in the team other than Li Hao creased their brows.

Su Yu's gaze was calm, silently bearing the weird looks.

"Since the preparations are complete, set off." The Third Elder announced.

The team left the faction, heading toward the site of the ambush. Three days later, they arrived at the Wolong Snowfield.

The Wolong Snowfield was a snowfield spanning a hundred thousand miles. It had been there ten thousand years ago. Snow fell consistently.

Suppressed by the ages, the snow had turned into crystal-like ice like an expansive mirror, reflecting the sunlight.

Six people appeared in the silent world of ice, near a canyon. Their expressions were grave as they stood there. Broken limbs and decapitated corpses shocked them. The bright red blood was splattered all over the valley. The chill of the Wolong Snowfield preserved the gruesome scene of that day.

"None of the corpses are intact... Just what did they go through?" Song Qingshan crouched to examine a corpse. All that remained was the lower body, the rest had been chewed up.

Thinking back to the chest of Wu Qingzhou, they pictured the large claw mark on his chest. They all shuttered.

Their enemy could be human or demon.

"Su Yu! Scout out the area within a fifty-mile radius immediately!" Song Qingshan did not raise his head, coldly issuing an order.

Su Yu creased his brows but still flew to the skies, looking down from his high vantage point.

After the cleansing of the red dragon, Su Yu's vision had once again improved.

In the past, he could only observe everything within twenty miles, but now he could do it up to fifty miles.

Surveying the surroundings, it was dead silent everywhere within a fifty-mile radius.

Other than the majestic snow, there were only a few wild snow rabbits, wolves and dead bodies. There were no signs of any enemies.

Descending, he reported, "There are no traces of the enemies within a fifty-mile radius."

"Are you trying to tell me that you can see what's happening fifty miles away just by taking a look in the air?" Song Qingshan's large eyes showed fury, glaring at Su Yu.

Su Yu calmly nodded. "Yes."

The rest of the team looked at each other, involuntarily creasing their brows.

"Su Yu, know your place. Since you insisted on coming, you should be ready to accept your orders!"

"Hmph! If you feel indignant, you are free to go back!"

"Team leader, for our own safety, we should kick Su Yu from this team. I would not dare entrust my life in his hands."

Obviously, everyone thought that Su Yu's actions were too much.

Song Qingshan's had a serious expression. "Su Yu, you had better..."

"There's a snow wolf munching on the remains of a person thirty miles Northeast, probably one of our disciples... There are two snow rabbits falling into an ice ditch fifteen miles to the south... Nine miles to the west, there's... there's a discovery! There are multiple fresh footprints!"

Su Yu was standing in the air, surveying the surroundings as he calmly spoke. But when he scanned past the West, his expression suddenly changed!

It was only after close observation that he had noticed something strange!

Whoosh—

Without waiting for Song Qingshan and the rest to react, Su Yu flew toward the West himself—leaving behind a bunch of dumbfounded people.

"He could really see that far?" A disciple could not believe it.

Looking at Su Yu's back, another laughed. "I think he's finding an excuse to leave. He knew that he was not liked by the team and found an excuse to leave the team early."

Song Qingshan did not believe that Su Yu could see that far, but as the leader, he could not let his emotions impede with his decisions. "It is better to believe that there's really a clue. We would know the truth if we follow him!"

Whoosh, whoosh—

Five air crackling sounds reverberated around the canyon.

A few moments later, nine miles away, Su Yu was standing in the air and thinking with his hands crossed.

The expressions of the disciples who followed changed when they saw the scene.

There was a row of footprints in the snow!

A pair of human footprints, and a pair... of footprints from a giant demonic beast!

The footprint was about as big as a small house, a thick demonic aura still emanating from it.

"There really are footprints! He can really see up to fifty miles?" A deep shock spread through the disciples.

Their impressions of Su Yu were gradually changing!

In the vast snowfield, if he could see up to a fifty-mile radius, it was hard to even fathom how useful that was in tracking or defending against the unknown enemy!

In terms of importance, he was even more useful than the Fourth Level Peak Holy Kings!

Looking back at the rest, Su Yu cupped his fists. "My abilities are weak, I shall not be a burden to you seniors. I shall act on my own, goodbye."

After saying this, Su Yu followed the footprints as he flew away.

The rest of the team was anxious. Such monstrous vision was irreplaceable in helping them stay safe and capture the enemy. How could he leave just like that?

But no one had the spirit to stop him. Along the way, they had looked at him with disgust. They had even ordered Su Yu to leave the team just now.

Now that Su Yu had really left the team, who had the cheek to keep him?

The color on Song Qingshan's face changed. He wanted to ask Su Yu to stay, but could not put down his position, only grunting. "Completely without team spirit! Since he wants to act alone, we shall let him. He best not come back and beg us to let him back!"

The faces of the rest felt hot.

Was it them who had forced Su Yu to leave?

The one who had no team spirit was them, not Su Yu.

"Let's go! Press on along the direction of the footprints!" Song Qingshan suppressed his frustration, leading the team forward.

Half a day later, crazy winds howled in front of a canyon. The snow covered the entirety of the footprints. In half a day, they had lost Su Yu and they had lost the tracks of the human and demonic beast.

"Unlucky!" Song Qingshan was extremely frustrated about Su Yu leaving the team.

"Leader, look. There's a weak flame within the canyon." A member of the team was sharp, reminding him quietly.

It was close to evening, the light of the setting sun reflected onto the snow, scattering weakly.

"It could be Su Yu, but... it could also be the enemies! One person would stand guard here. If there are any emergency situations, immediately awaken. The rest follow me in!" Song Qingshan instructed.

The four of them carefully walked toward the deep end of the canyon, coming to where the weak flame was.

If was a natural stone cave. The winds howled outside the cave. The cold went straight to the bones.

Inside of the cave was warm, the flame gentle. But there was no one there!

"Could it be left behind by Su Yu? The flames are still here, he must still be in the vicinity." Everyone heaved a sigh of relief when they discovered nobody in the cave.

Song Qingshan cautiously surveyed the surroundings, confirming that this wasn't a trap. He coldly grunted. "Why care about him? It's turning dark. We have spent a full day tracking, we should rest here for the night."

Everyone else nodded. The sky was turning dark and it would be harder to track the enemies. They could only wait for tomorrow.

They entered the stone cave. Before entering, Song Qingshan looked at the entrance of the canyon. He could faintly see a figure. He grunted. "Zhao Dan, come in!"

But the figure did not move.

His sound seemed to have been drowned out by the howling winds.

Song Qingshan was frustrated. If Su Yu was still around to help out, would the situation be this complicated?

Opening his mouth to shout once again, a shrill voice laughed beside his ear. "Hehe, he might not be able to hear you anymore."

Pitter, patter—

A bloody ball of meat fell from Song Qingshan's head toward his foot.

It was a lightly beating heart, still emanating a bit of warmth!

At the entrance of the canyon, the still figure fell down!

Zhao Dan had been silently killed! He could not even shout before he died. His heart had been dug out!

How could anyone be so terrifying?

Looking up, it was a lady in a snow robe, floating in the air. Her appearance was petite and beautiful, her physique slender. The large snow robe could not disguise her curvaceous body.

She was supposed to be a beautiful lady in the snowy night, but the blood on her hands added a sinister layer to her beauty!

But what shocked Song Qingshan was not the lady, but the large object under her feet!

It was a Great Snow Lion, its abilities rivaling that of a Fifth Level Lower Tier Holy King!

The metallic smell of blood came from the mouth of the Snow Lion. It was ferocious, its eyes still bearing a murderous intent.

"Interesting, I had only left for a short while and there's now a group of people in my cave. You should be the disciples sent by the Liuxian faction to investigate." The slender lady harbored a cold gaze as she laughed meaningfully.

"Not good! Leave the cave quickly!!" Song Qingshan knew that the situation was bad when he saw the terrifying Snow Lion, howling loudly.

It would be hard for them to do battle while they were trapped in a cave. They could very well be killed.

Song Qingshan turned into a sharp sword, flying out of the cave.

Of the four of them, Li Hao was the most cautious and thus was the last to enter the cave. He did not hesitate and followed Song Qingshan out of the cave.

"It's too late to escape now." The expression of the slender lady turned merciless.

Roar—

With a loud howl, the Snow Lion opened its mouth and shot out a blue aura. It looked like a flame, but it was actually a ball of blue Ice Flame!

Creak—

The fire in the cave was immediately extinguished!

At the same time, a thick layer of blue ice covered the entrance of the cave, gradually spreading inside and attempting to freeze Song Qingshan and the rest to death in the cave.

"Not good! Quick, circulate your spirit energy to destroy the blue Ice Flame!" Song Qingshan could not escape successfully, letting out a furious howl. He used all of his spirit energy to dispel the ice.

With a grave expression, he struck with Li Hao, attempting to crush the ice!

But the ice was terrifying. At that moment, even with the five of them striking together, they could only lower the speed of the ice spreading!

Song Qingshan was regretful. If Su Yu were still on the team, would they have been spotted by this lady and her horrifying pet? Would they die trapped in this place?

The rest of the disciples were all screaming in grief, their hearts full of despair.

Seeing them struggle stubbornly, the slender lady's eyes turned cold. "Hmph! Pointless struggle!"

Then her lips formed a cold smile. "Alright, I have never had the chance to try this ever since I got it. I guess I shall try it on you guys."

Whoosh—

The lady took out an ancient jade box from her sleeves. The box was scarred and marked with age.

Within the jade box was a drop of liquid with an immensely chilly energy. It was like a crystal, but also looked like liquid. The cold energy it emanated caused the temperature to drop in the cave!

"This is one of the treasures the Liuxian faction dug out from the Abyss of Wutong, the Ice Crystal Marrow! It gathers an extreme chilly energy!" The slender lady had a mocking tone. "I can't help but say that the Liuxian faction discovered an incredible relic. To think that there remained so many complete ancient treasures!"

The mocking tone of the slender lady grew heavier. "It's a pity that it would all be used for the bridal gown of the Empire of Darkness!"

This lady was from the Empire of Darkness!

Creak—

The slender lady flicked with her bare fingers. The Ice Crystal Marrow flew toward the entrance of the cave.

Crack—

The horrifying chilly energy caused a large portion of the entrance to freeze!

The progress they had made with the entrance was instantly nullified!

Ah—

A pathetic cry sounded as a Fourth Level Peak Holy King turned into an ice sculpture!

Song Qingshan gasped. What in the world was the Ice Crystal Marrow? Just being close to it gave off such power. If it were to crack...

A skin crawling feeling welled up within him!

Whoosh, whoosh—

Multiple crystal-like, transparent threads descended from the sky!

Without giving any time to react, the threads surrounded the flying Ice Crystal Marrow, suspending it in the air!

At the same moment, a collected laugh filled everyone's ears. "What a waste to throw such a treasure away! I shall keep this!"

Looking up under the moonlight was a silver-haired, purple-robed figure, standing elegantly.

On his palm was the Ice Crystal Marrow.

The horrifying chilly energy had no effect on him but was instead absorbed into his body.

It was Su Yu!

With Su Yu's vision, he had long since discovered the existence of the lady and the Snow Lion. he had been hiding fifty miles away, cautiously observing the situation.

When an opportunity appeared, he had shown himself.

"There's another fish that escaped my net!" The slender lady was genuinely surprised. Why would the disciple of the Liuxian faction be acting independently?

Song Qingshan was like a dying man clutching at straw, visibly elated. "Junior Su! Please save us!"

"Hmph! A mere Third Level Holy King wishes to foil my plans?" The slender lady asked mockingly, flying into the air.

His expression calm as Su Yu muttered silently. "Fourth Level Lower Tier Holy King, killing you would get me five glory points, capturing her would double that to ten... What a pity..."

Looking at the terrifying Snow Lion, Su Yu abandoned all thoughts of capturing her.

The slender lady had struck with a legacy level technique, and it was a Stage One Upper Tier technique!

Her hands were like a white jade dragon, piercing through the air, grabbing toward Su Yu's chest at lightning speeds. She wanted to grab Su Yu's heart with one stroke!

Zhao Dan, who was at the entrance of the canyon had been frozen by the Snow Lion before getting his heart pulled out by this vicious woman!

Su Yu's expression was cold, gathering a long spear made of purple Lightning Flares and azure ice Flames in his palm.

"Heavenly Punishment of Ice and Thunder!" Su Yu grunted. The long spear of Ice and Thunder flames harbored a devastating energy, turning into a row of light, piercing through the air.

"What, a Half Divine grade Holy Decree? That's the same kind of Holy Decree as that demonic woman!" The slender lady's cold laugh turned rigid, replaced by a mixture of fear, surprise, and retreat.

But it was too late!

The impact trembled the surroundings.

With a pitiful howl, the chest of the lady from the Empire of Darkness had been pierced through, her heart decimated!

Her life ended that instant!

The Fourth Level Lower Tier Holy King had been killed with one technique!

Whoosh—

An Icy Divine Thread flew over, encircling her body.

Su Yu quickly searched around, finding two old jade boxes.

Could they be the treasures of the Abyss of Wutong that they had snatched?

Glancing toward it, Su Yu squinted. A look of joyful surprise flashed through his eyes!

Chapter 143: Immortal Level Technique

"Immortal level cultivation technique!" Su Yu was incredibly stunned!

Spirit level cultivation techniques were split into Legacy, Immortal, and Legendary levels.

Su Yu had already known how rare Legacy level techniques were. For a fraction of a manual of a Legacy level technique, even the elegant Yun Yan had to beg unwillingly, offering to marry Li Hao in humiliation in exchange for the manual.

As for complete Legacy level techniques, only people of the Dragon Realm, as well as the elders, had the right to cultivate them.

There was only one fraction of an immortal level technique in the entire Liuxian faction!

Yet, here there appeared an Immortal Legacy level technique. This would shake the entire faction!

Su Yu's heart was thumping wildly, his blood boiling with excitement.

But after opening the manual, his heart froze!

There was only one page remaining! Of that, there were less than a hundred words left!

With a sigh, Su Yu opened the other jade box. His dull eyes regained their sparkle!

"Top level Legacy level technique fragment, Artifact Control Technique!"

"This technique is a supporting technique. At the lower tier, you can begin to awaken the souls of divine artifacts. At the upper tier, you can release the souls of divine artifacts. At the top class, you can completely release the souls of divine artifacts!"

"The condition for cultivation is that the person must own a divine artifact."

Divine artifact? Su Yu's heart was thumping lightly. Wasn't the Divine Ice Ring he owned a divine artifact from the Divine Ice Ancient Kingdom?

But what was the meaning of the divine artifact's soul?

Reading the book in detail, the Artifact Control Technique had further introductions.

"Divine artifacts cannot display their true powers without the right master. It would be no different from ordinary weapons in the hands of an ordinary person, not achieving even ten percent of what the divine artifact could achieve."

Su Yu was excited. He recalled that, even though the Divine Ice Ring was a divine artifact, no one could really tell. Not even the Second Elder noticed it.

Could it be that he had never once used the true powers of his Divine Ice Ring?

"Cultivators of the Artifact Control Technique can forcefully use the divine artifacts of another person. With enough effort, they could force the artifact to view them as its master, taking the divine artifacts of others as their own. It is an arrogant technique that will incite hatred and jealousy, cultivate at your own risk."

Su Yu's heart was thumping wildly!

It could take the divine artifacts of others and make them his own?

Unfortunately, the Artifact Control Technique was but a remnant, with many of its pages missing. There was only the Stage One Lower Tier portion left, with only a few thousand words.

"Junior Su! Please pay some attention to this beast and help us escape!" Seeing how Su Yu had executed the slender lady, Song Qingshan was elated.

Su Yu creased his eyebrows. He did not have loyalty to them, especially Li Hao. He was a person Su Yu needed to kill!

But losing its master, the Snow Lion's battle power was weakened. It was only a matter of time before Song Qingshan and the others would free themselves.

If he left them be, he would face trouble should they complain about him back in the faction.

Whoosh—

Su Yu shot out a bolt of energy, then hurriedly retreated!

Roar—

Suffering an attack, the Snow Lion of Fifth Level Holy King roared in fury!

Seizing the opportunity, Song Qingshan and the rest broke free from the blue ice!

Leaving the small cave, they could finally use their techniques. They were no longer trapped within the confines of the cave. With the combined abilities of the four people, the Snow Lion let out pathetic howls. It finally retreated in defeat after suffering multiple strikes.

Song Qingshan was elated. "Chase it! It was one of the culprits. If we manage to capture it, we will definitely be commended!"

The other three nodded. Only Li Hao had a glimmer in his eyes, greedily staring at the two jade boxes in Su Yu's hands. "Wait! The two treasures Su Yu found, should they be given over to use for safekeeping?"

It was only after hearing this that Song Qingshan and the others noticed the two aged jade boxes.

A bolt of passion flared in their eyes. The treasures of the Abyss of Wutong! What precious items did they contain?

The Abyss of Wutong was an ancient wasteland found by the Liuxian faction. There were several protected zones which were well preserved. There had been many precious treasures found in these zones.

Most of the Legacy level technique in the faction's depository came from the Abyss of Wutong.

It was rumored that the Immortal level technique of the faction also came from the Abyss of Wutong! It could be said that it was the foundation of the faction!

The ten elders of the faction took turns being in charge of the abyss every six months.

Ordinarily, Song Qingshan and the others did not even have the authority to touch the items from the Abyss of Wutong.

Song Qingshan struggled for a moment but ultimately succumbed to his greed. "Su Yu! According to the rules of the team, these treasures should be split among everyone. Pass them to me, the team leader, to deal with them accordingly!"

Hearing this, Su Yu was not surprised, lightly sighing. "I should have known. I should have let you all die sealed in the ice before striking just now."

Everyone turned red. This made them seem like people who repaid benevolence with hatred.

Su Yu had saved all of their lives, but they had asked Su Yu to hand over the treasures he had found.

Li Hao laughed. "Since we are from the same faction, you reasonably had to save us, that was your duty! Do not take it as benevolence!"

Hearing this, two greedy Fourth Level Peak Holy Kings looked at each other, surrounding Su Yu and coldly grunting. "Hand over the treasures, hand them over to the team! Don't think about keeping them for yourselves!"

Su Yu's peaceful expression showed faint traces of disappointment. "Saving you all is the natural thing to do?"

"Alright, take care of yourselves. Let's hope that there will still be people who will save you."

Saying this, Su Yu lightly threw the jade boxes down on the floor.

Two remnants of techniques totaled only a few thousand words, Su Yu had long since memorized them.

Whoosh—

The pupils of the four dilated, they immediately snatched up the treasures! They had not realized the double meaning in Su Yu's words.

Song Qingshan grabbed a box. Li Hao also snatched a box.

They were visibly elated, opening them to see the contents.

Suddenly, a horrifying aura descended, blanketing the surroundings!

An icy voice filled with a deep hatred reverberated around everyone. "You kill a member of the Empire of Darkness and stool my treasures, and you dare stay here?! You're brave!"

The hearts of everyone skipped a beat, everyone turning rigid except for Song Qingshan.

Twisting their heads to look, three people had appeared at the mouth of the canyon out of nowhere!

There was a Fourth Level Upper Tier Holy King, a Fourth Level Peak Holy King, and... a Fifty Level Lower Tier Holy King!

There was also the injured Fifth Level Holy King Snow Lion!

The Fifth Level Holy King was only a teen. His expression was cold, his gaze icy. He was glaring at them.

There were two Fifth Level Holy Kings!

Song Qingshan's throat swelled and a fear of death struck him like lightning.

His team would only be annihilated facing such a roster!

Li hao's heart trembled. As crafty as he was, he sneakily set the box down, slowly retreating. He tried to explain. "Your female partner was not killed by me. I have also not looked at what's inside the jade box."

Song Qingshan realized what he was doing. He put down the box in a fluster, cautiously retreating, grunting. "We have no intention of being your enemy, don't force our hand!"

The cold expression of the Fifth Level Holy King became furious when he scanned past the cold body of the slender lady. He laughed angrily. "Force you? You are standing beside Yue-er's body, and have her treasures in your hands. Are you telling me she was not killed by you? Did the killer leave the treasures for you? It is you that is forcing our hand!"

The colors on the faces of the four were mixed as they tried desperately to defend themselves!

In their hearts there was regret!

These treasures were indeed left for them by Su Yu! Had they known this was going to happen, would they be so greedy for the treasures? They should have left this place earlier instead of running into such powerful foes!

"Kill them! Feed them to the Snow Lion!" The Fifth Level Holy King stepped forward.

The Snow Lion harnessed a horrifying blue chilly energy, attacking with it!

"Split up and run! Every person that escapes is a survivor!" The color on Song Qingshan's face changed, he was shouting loudly as he hastily escaped!

The four of them suddenly thought about the words Su Yu said before he left.

Take care of yourselves, let's hope that there will still be people who will save you!

Now that they thought about it, Su Yu had already known that enemies were approaching!

While they were frustrated that Su Yu had hidden this fact from them, they could not do anything about it. They all had unspeakable regret.

If they had not returned their favors with malice, causing Su Yu to be deeply disappointed, would they still be like this?

They had brought this upon themselves!

Whoosh, whoosh—

Filled with regret and fear, the four of them split up and ran!

Two hours later, Two Fourth Level Peak Holy King disciples were fearfully kneeling on the ground.

Song Qingshan and Li Hao had escaped with injuries. The two of them had been captured and subjected to their interrogation. They told them everything they knew.

"What! Yue-er was killed by a Third Level Lower Tier Holy King disciple?" The Fourth Level Upper Tier Holy King member of the Empire of Darkness wore a look of deep hatred.

"Li Xiaowei, please allow me to kill this vermin!" The Fourth Level Upper Tier Holy King's eyes were filled with killing intent, he was kneeling as he made his request.

The Fifth Level Holy King was Li Xiaowei, a captain of the Empire of Darkness, and their superior.

"En, Cheng You, go. Yue-er was engaged to you, you should personally get revenge!" Li Xiaowei was confident, as he had also held high regards for Cheng You. It was him who brought Yue-er and Cheng You together.

Cheng You thanked him in gratitude, leaving quickly.

After he left, there was only the Fourth Level Peak Holy King and Li Xiaowei left.

"Lord Xiaowei, that human is very strange. Will just sending Cheng You be safe?" The Fourth Level Peak Holy King was a little worried.

Li Xiaowei shook his head. "Don't worry; in terms of battle ability, Cheng You doesn't lose to you, Wang Li. He has the highest potential in our army camp, and his role is the hardest to replace. You need not worry about him. You should go search for the Fourth Level Peak Holy King disciple that escaped."

"Yes." Wang Li bowed, but a strange look flashed past his eyes.

Su Yu had been flying for an entire day. Once he was sure that the horrifying enemies had not pursued him, his worry completely eased.

He found a secluded area in the ice mountains. Su Yu hid in a cave, taking the Ice Crystal Marrow out.

He had only felt such horrifying chilly energy from the Icy Pearl.

Even though this was a little weaker, it was more or less the same.

The Ice Crystal Marrow was a liquid made by condensing chilly energy, it harbored a terrifying chilly energy.

To a normal person, this item could take a life. But to Su Yu, it was nourishment!

He swallowed the marrow, a powerful chilly energy circulating throughout his body.

Crack—

His body was rapidly frozen. Under the effects of the Sigh of Ice, he was absorbing the spirit energy around him at an accelerated rate, causing Su Yu's cultivation level to steadily increase!

In the ice seal, as Su Yu was quietly cultivating. He involuntarily started to gain insight into the Artifact Control Technique, as well as the nameless Immortal level technique.

Even though the latter manual only had a hundred or so words, there was still some information worth learning. Just disregarding it would be a pity.

Three days later, Su Yu gradually awoke from the ice seal.

His cultivation level had entered Third Level Upper Tier Holy King.

His amount of spirit energy was double that of those with the same cultivation level!

Not mentioning Third Level Holy Kings, he could compete using spirit energy with Fourth Level Upper Tier Holy Kings.

But Su Yu had the most improvement in the Artifact Control Technique!

Even though he did not manage to learn the technique to the lower tier, he was not far off.

Now that he looked at the Divine Ice Ring again, Su Yu's eyes showed a hint of excitement. "This Divine Ice Ring is indeed a gift of the heavens. In the past I never fully used its true power, merely showing a sliver of what it can do! It's like a divine artifact in the hands of an outsider was merely normal steel."

Closing his eyes, Su Yu waited silently for the release of the Seal of Ice.

But just as his eyes were about to close, alarm bells rang in his head!

When he opened his eyes again, a person had appeared ten feet away from him!

It was Cheng You!

"Die!" Cheng You was filled with hatred. He took advantage of the fact that Su Yu was still sealed in ice to deal a killing blow!

Su Yu's expression changed, his heart surprised. How did Cheng You discover his exact location?

But he did not have time to think. The killing palm was about to strike him while he was in the ice seal!

Chapter 144: Incredible Moon-lit Demon Eyes

Crash—

The ice shattered. A palm of horrifying spirit energy struck out in the direction of Su Yu's head!

At the critical moment, Su Yu shot out a cold gaze! He silently flicked his right index finger. The Divine Ice Ring on his finger emanated a strange cold glow, it was impossible to look at directly.

"Divine Ice Protection!" A low grunt came from within the blinding icy glow just as Cheng You's palm struck!

Crash—

His palm cracked.

Cheng You did not feel the happiness of killing his foe in one blow. Instead, he quickly retracted his palm like he had just struck lightning!

Creak—

As he was retracting his palm, a weak sheet of ice had already formed on his palm.

Had he hesitated for a moment longer, he would have ended up completely frozen!

When the icy glow dissipated, Cheng You was surprised by what he saw. There were many Divine Ice Threads coming out from the Divine Ice Ring on Su Yu's finger.

They were woven together to form a rough helmet shape, protecting Su Yu's head.

A faint palm-like impression had been formed on the helmet, but Su Yu was unharmed. It was this helmet made from Divine Ice Threads that had saved Su Yu's life.

"A weapon with its own spirit! It's a divine artifact!" Cheng You was thoroughly shocked!

Divine artifacts were not rare. They could occasionally be found in ruins. But divine artifacts that were actually usable were rarely heard of! Without a suitable wielder, the divine artifacts were not of very much use.

But the youth before his eyes could use a divine artifact, that was enough for Cheng You to be completely shocked.

Even though he was shocked, he did not forget about the reason he was here!

"You killed my future wife! I shall have my revenge!" Not only did Cheng You not barbarically charge forward, but he slowly retreated!

"Incredible Moon-lit Demon Eyes!"

His eyes were like the moon in the sky, creepily shining with a dull golden light.

The power it harbored was like the raging waves, spreading in all directions.

At that moment, Su Yu felt dizzy. He was shocked. "An attack on the soul!"

Other than the Prodigy of Souls he had met in the Xianyu Prefecture martial arts training institute, this was the second person he had ever met with such abilities!

Not good! Su Yu realized that the situation was dire!

A bolt of soul power entered his brain, causing him to hallucinate. It was a hallucinatory style soul attack!

In a battle between two strong people, the victor could be decided in seconds. Wouldn't slipping into an illusion now mean his death?

Buzz, buzz—

The long-dormant Nine-Dragon Cauldron lightly quivered. The golden soul power that was invading into his soul was easily expelled out of his body!

Su Yu regained consciousness!

An evil wave assaulted him as the horrifying palm was once again truck toward Su Yu. Cheng You had seized the opportunity and struck while Su Yu was distracted!

This was dangerous even for a Fourth Level Peak Holy King, much less a Fourth Level Upper Tier Holy King!

Without hesitation, Su Yu unleashed his Heavenly Punishment of Ice and Thunder.

Thunder and Ice Flames intertwined, harboring a destructive energy. It materialized in the form of a long spear, turning into a stalk of light as it pierced through the air!

"Ah! How could you regain consciousness!" Cheng You's expression changed!

But he could not think too much about it, having no choice but to collide with Su Yu's Heavenly Punishment of Ice and Thunder!

Crash—

It was like a million lightning bolts had descended, shaking the snowfield. An avalanche descended from every direction!

Snow was flying everywhere. Among the rippling energy waves, Cheng You flew backward with blood in his mouth, completely shocked!

"Half Divine grade Holy Decree!"

Even though he was fearful, Cheng You did not show signs of flustering, instead he grew fiercer.

"Yue-er was killed by this move? Alright! I want you to die without a complete corpse!"

Die without a complete corpse? Su Yu thought back to the canyon, where they had spotted remains of corpses that had been chewed up.

Could it be that the Snow Lion had followed him here?

Leap—

At this moment, a sharp roar reverberated in the sky!

A thick demonic aura was blown toward them with the howling wind!

Su Yu lifted his head to look, his expression changing slightly! It was an eagle of abilities rivaling a Fourth Level Upper Tier Holy King! He could actually control demonic and wild beasts!

Su Yu finally understood how his location was so easily discovered. The birds in the sky were all controlled. Their effectiveness was even better than that of Su Yu's vision.

No, it had the advantages of Su Yu's vision without all its limitations!

Whoosh—

The eagle descended from the sky, its sharp claws piercing through the clouds, striking towards Su Yu!

The strike caused the winds and clouds to shift, dust and debris flying everywhere.

Su Yu felt a pressure pushing his feet deeper into the snow.

At the same time, Cheng You struck from behind!

A person and a demonic beast, combining their attacks!

Facing two Fourth Level Upper Tier Holy King at the same time, Su Yu was incredibly stressed!

But his eyes remained collected, never once showing a ripple of emotion!

Creak—

Divine Ice Threads from the Divine Ice Ring filled the air.

A terrifying chilly energy flowed out from within the Divine Ice Threads!

Following the sound of the crack, multiple Divine Ice Threads fused together, forming a long spear that was thrown suddenly towards the eagle in the sky!

At the same time, Su Yu unleashed his Purple Star Thunderbolt!

Rumble—

The Divine Ice Threads kept the eagle busy, while Su Yu went into combat with Cheng You.

He was actually fighting alone against two enemies!

Thud, thud, thud—

Cheng You retreated several steps, his face a mixture of shock and anger. His expression was sinister. "Cursed that divine artifact!"

"Attack together!" Cheng You let out a low grunt, a golden glow radiating from his eyes!

At this moment, the demonic birds in the air all turned incredibly restless!

like the rain, multiple birds attacked!

Cheng You took advantage of the confusion to strike!

Hmph!

But the Divine Ice Threads once again transformed, separating and forming icicles, scattering in all directions from Su Yu.

Su Yu looked like he was a porcupine!

The birds that were charging down were all pierced by the icicles, unable to disrupt Su Yu! Cheng You was once again struck in his chest by Su Yu!

Crash—

Suffering two attacks, Cheng You once again spat out a mouthful of blood, retreating with a stagger.

Pat—

In a fluster, he dropped a technique manual!

It was a sheepskin manual, words carved on the cover using soul power—Incredible Moon-lit Demon Eyes!

It was a top-level Legacy level technique, and it was an extremely rare soul attacking technique!

Not good!

Cheng You's expression changed, rolling on the ground to retrieve his own technique!

Su Yu's eyes blazed. Even the Liuxian faction, as big as it was, did not have a Deity level soul attacking technique, much less a Legacy level one!

How could he miss this opportunity before him?

Seeing Cheng You speedily try to retrieve the manual, Su Yu removed the film in his right eye as a red spirit eye showed itself to the world! "Space Manipulation!"

Just as Cheng You grabbed the technique, the power of space enveloped him! He realized was that he had been teleported a foot in front of Su Yu!

Su Yu was wielding a long spear of Ice and Thunder Flames and was charging toward him in an attempt to pierce his body!

Ah—

With a pathetic howl, Cheng You was pierced through his chest and his body was sent flying back by the impact. He once again spat out blood!

At the same time, the sheepskin manual was forcefully taken from him in the confusion!

"Ah! You..." Cheng You was immensely startled and furious.

But a purple lotus flew toward him at that moment. Cheng You's expression was that of fear. He had already taken three of Su Yu's attacks. With the injuries he had sustained, he could no longer continue the battle!

"Retreat!" With a low grunt, the eagle in the sky descended and grabbed Cheng You as it took the skies.

Su Yu shot a cold glare. "Wishing to escape?"

"Icy Divine Wings!" A cold glow appeared at his back. A pair of lifelike wings silently unfolded.

Creak—

Su Yu vanished from his original spot. When he reappeared, he was on the back of the demonic bird!

"Ah! How is that possible? How many secret techniques do you have?" Cheng You was immensely shocked, his heart thumping wildly!

An extraordinary spirit energy appeared! It was a mysterious divine artifact from an ancient kingdom!

A fearful Half Divine grade Holy Decree!

Stage One Top Class of the Purple Star Thunderbolt!

The Icy Divine Wings with shocking speed!

Obtaining any of the following would make someone the king of their cultivation class. He would be victorious.

Su Yu was able to use all of those techniques!

An uncomfortable feeling welled up within Cheng You. This person was too scary!

A strange scene unfolded in the air. A Third Level Upper Tier Holy King was in pursuit of two Fourth Level Upper Tier Holy Kings who were fleeing for their lives!

Some time into the pursuit, Cheng You's heart felt a little despair.

A powerful aura suddenly descended from the sky!

Whoosh—

It was the Fourth Level Peak Holy King of the Empire of Darkness, Wang Li!

He had received orders to chase after Li Hao, but upon hearing the large commotion he saw it fit to come check it out.

"Silver Guard Wang!" Cheng You was elated. He speedily maneuvered the eagle toward him.

Su Yu's heart skipped a beat, his pupils dilating!

He had encountered a Fourth Level Peak Holy King!

"Quickly kill this person! He is able to use many secret techniques, and is in control of a powerful divine artifact!" The worry in Cheng You's heart had dissipated, laughing as he looked back, like he was looking at a dead person!

But at this moment, a ferocious gust of wind suddenly attacked him from the back!

The horrifying spirit energy pierced through his chest at the moment he was least cautious!

His entire chest, from the front to the back, had been completely pierced through. The bloody hole was a sight to behold!

Cheng You staggered as he rolled, dropping from the sky, his eyes full of disbelief.

Silver Guard Wang, his friend of many years, had launched a sneak attack on him!

"Silver Guard Wang... You!" Cheng You was full of disbelief

Wang Li squinted as his eyes were a mixture of hatred and mockery. As his figure chased after him, he let out an evil laugh. "There's finally a chance for me to get rid of you! Yue-er grew up together with me and we were in love. I should have been the vice-captain. But you, a Prodigy of Souls with your talent and your usefulness, were much to the fancy of Li Xiaowei. You have taken everything that was supposed to be mine!

"I could bear with you taking away the position of vice-captain, for I am weaker than you. But you even stole Yue-er from me to be your wife! Do you know how much I wanted to kill you?!" Wang Li grunted, his killing intent surfacing!

He had waited for this day for too long!

There would not be a better opportunity than this to kill Cheng You. They were away from privy eyes and he could blame it on the disciple of the Liuxian faction!

Cheng You came to his senses, angrily howling. "You want to kill me? Fat chance! Retreat!"

Whoosh—

The eagle let out a sharp shriek, gliding through the sky, escaping together with Cheng You.

Wang Li let out a cold laugh. "Do you think you can run?"

Creak—

In the blink of an eye, Wang Li had caught up to the eagle!

A black light materialized at the tip of his finger, pointing toward Cheng You and the eagle. Cheng you's expression changed. At this critical moment, he ordered the eagle to rotate its body, protecting him under it!

Whoosh—

A pathetic cry spread forth. The eagle had been pierced by the black light! Its body plunged downwards rapidly!

Cheng You had been pieced together with the eagle!

His head... was nowhere to be seen!

Wang Li had merely used a finger to kill two Fourth Level Upper Tier Holy Kings!

That was the power of a Fourth Level Peak Holy King!

With a cold laugh, Wang Li saw a person and a demonic beast fall to the ground, turning into mincemeat!

His lips formed a contorted smile, satisfied with his revenge.

He then turned his gaze back. "Boy, it's your turn! Even if we do not talk about taking revenge for Yue-er, you have seen what you should not have seen. You shall die too."

There was no one behind him!

"Thinking about escaping? It would be a joke if you managed to escape the eyes of a guard of the Empire of Darkness!" Wang Li surveyed the surroundings, a bolt of white light flickering around them.

In his field of vision, the complicated ice glaciers were transparent.

He could clearly see where Su Yu was!

"Found him!" Wang Li let out a ferocious laugh, his gaze locked on a figure under a glacier.

Whoosh—

His figure flickered, harboring a cold smile. He tapped his foot on a rock, thinking to himself.

"Accept your fate obediently!"

Chapter 145: Pursuit of life and death

Rumble—

Debris flew everywhere. Su Yu's figure was exposed from under the rocks!

Su Yu was a little startled. How had his opponent managed to look past the layer of rocks to find out where he was hiding?

But he did not have time to contemplate. The black light flickered in Wang Li's hand. The terrifying technique that killed Cheng You surged toward him!

The threat of death blanketed Su Yu, his expression changing.

At the critical moment, he stuck his finger in his left eye and out the contact film to reveal a purple pupil, extravagantly bright!

"Seal of Time!"

A formless purple dragon coiled around Wang Li's body, causing his physical body to be wrapped in time.

The killing blow had been stopped for a moment.

Taking advantage of the opportunity, Su Yu activated Heavenly Punishment of Ice and Thunder, throwing the spear of Thunder and Ice Flames.

Su Yu did not wait for the results. He extended his Icy Divine Wings and took to the skies!

A monstrous rumble came from his back, the energy waves billowing outward. Destructive energy spread all throughout the surroundings.

But Su Yu could feel his opponent was not dead!

"Little bastard!" A furious roar came from within the billowing energy waves!

All he could see from within the wild snow was Wang Li's clothes, which had been torn to shreds. His chest was laced with several cuts. A sliver of blood was dripping down from the side of his lip.

Wang Li had regained control of his body and had blocked Su Yu in time. Even though he managed to survive, he still suffered some external wounds.

Now, Wang Li was angry!

Whoosh—

Fast as light, Wang Li unleashed his angry pursuit. He was furious!

Su Yu had killed Yue-er and had witnessed the death of Cheng You; even if Su Yu had a million secret techniques, Wang Li would not let him escape!

Su Yu's Icy Divine Wings were at Stage One Upper Tier, their speed was only slightly lower than Wang Li's!

It would be a battle of stamina if he wanted to catch Su Yu.

Half a month later, Wang Li sat anxious and furious, his heart full of hatred.

In terms of stamina, Su Yu was not weaker than him!

But Su Yu had extraordinary spirit energy, allowing him to escape Wang Li for half a month!

What infuriated Wang Li even more was that Su Yu had taken a long route around the snowfield and returned to the borders of the Wolong Snowfield!

It was only about thirty miles away from where they had ambushed the disciples of the Liuxian faction. Once Su Yu escaped the Wolong Snowfield and brought reinforcements from the Liuxian faction, the situation would get a whole lot worse.

Wang Li was incredibly anxious and furious. Su Yu was also feeling increasingly tired.

Wang Li had strange eyes. No matter how deep or secluded he hid, he would immediately be found; Su Yu could not wrap his head around this.

He had little time to rest during the past two weeks. He had been pushing himself to full power and was immensely tired.

Seeing how Wang Li was increasingly gaining on him, Su Yu used the same techniques again!

"Seal of Time! Heavenly Punishment of Ice and Thunder!"

With the combination of this two techniques, he could inflict minor injuries to Wang Li and buy himself some time.

Seizing the opportunity, Su Yu took to the skies. But Wang Li rapidly pursued!

Su Yu was anxious. His spirit energy was almost depleted and his stamina was weakening. He would not be able to maintain the fast pace for long.

At this rate, he was going to be caught!

He flew past a wolf's den. Multiple snow wolves were sleeping in the cave.

Hatching an idea, Su Yu slipped into deep thought.

Clenching his teeth, Su Yu charged downward. "I'll take a gamble! Let's see if I guessed correct!"

He let out some Divine Ice Threads, waking up and restraining the snow wolves that were trying to escape.

Su Yu dug into the wolf's den.

Under the wolf's den was a thousand year old glacier. He used all his might to shake the Divine Ice Threads, digging out a pit of ice.

Without a second thought, Su Yu jumped into the pit of ice, pulling the Divine Ice Threads and the wolves in over his head.

Looking from afar, there were only multiple wolves sleeping in their den. There was nothing strange going on.

Not only were the limbs of the wolves restrained, but their mouths were also covered.

Whoosh—

At this moment, a cold laugh descended upon the den.

"You are finally tired out?" Wang Li had accurately pinpointed where Su Yu was!

But when he descended, his expression turned rigid. "Those are snow wolves, not Su Yu?"

"Crafty fellow! To think that you could escape the radius of my detection!" Wang Li coldly surveyed the surroundings, anxiously flying to the horizon, searching everywhere. His eyes showed anxiety.

Su Yu had personally witnessed him killing Cheng You, if he were to be captured by Li Xiaowei, then...

Thump, thump—

Wang Li was flustered. He clenched his teeth, dragging his tired body as he searched everywhere.

After a moment, there was a slight movement deep in the wolf's den.

Su Yu's head emerged, his face full of realisation. "He uses heat vision to see me! In the icy snowfield, the heat that humans emit is like a torch. So, no matter how well I hid, he is able to find me in a glance.

"Now that there are several snow wolves fogging up his heat vision, I can fool him."

Thinking deeply, Su Yu did not leave. He stayed hidden in his ice pit.

Wang Li wouldn't have gone very far. If Su Yu were to barge out now, it would be difficult for him to shake Wang Li, as his stamina and spirit energy were depleted.

Letting out a deep breath, Su Yu activated the Incredible Moon-lit Demon Eyes manual as he recuperated. It was a fraction of a Legacy level technique, only having one stage.

Su Yu finished reading the technique, disappointed as he sighed. "Soul attacking techniques are extremely rare, to be able to obtain one stage of it was already extremely lucky. But... What in the world is the Empire of Darkness?" Su Yu slipped into deep thought.

The Sea Wolves Pirate Chief was merely a Second Level Holy King, yet he had possessed Legacy level techniques.

Cheng You was an extremely rare Prodigy of Souls!

Wang Li was an expert in the art of tracking, he had been hot on Su Yu's heels for the past two weeks.

Each of them had unbelievable abilities.

At the same time, Legacy level techniques to them were not as precious. Even Second Level Lower Tier Holy Kings had the right to cultivate them.

This would be unimaginable in the Liuxian Faction.

Only Inner Sanctum disciples had the right to cultivate Legacy level techniques, and they must have contributed to the faction, such as the Deputy Clan Master of the External Affairs Division, Qin Gang.

Usually, only Fourth Level Holy Kings would have come into some contact with Legacy level techniques. But in the Empire of Darkness, even normal silver robed guards could cultivate them.

After thinking for a while, Su Yu lightly shook his head. This should be the worst of the elders in the faction. The Empire of Darkness had interfered with the territory of the Liuxian faction!

Consolidating his thoughts. Su Yu flipped open the Incredible Moon-lit Demon Eyes.

"This secret soul attacking technique is split into lower class, upper class, and peak. At lower class, you can develop Moon-Lit Demon Eyes, and can cause enemies to slip into hallucinations. With enough practise, one can control demonic beasts with weaker souls.

"At upper class, the effects of the hallucination get stronger, but you will not be able to affect anyone who's three cultivation levels higher than you. You will also be able to control demonic beasts up to three cultivation levels higher than you.

"At the peak, the effects of the hallucination will be at their highest. A word will be able to cause the person under its effects to commit suicide. You will be able to kill without moving!

"The difficulty of cultivating this technique depends on the strength of your soul. For a person without much potential, it will take ten years to even learn the basics. For a stronger person, it will only take two years. It all depends on your fate."

Su Yu had a weird look in his eyes. To think that this technique would allow the user to control demonic beasts!

Calming down, Su Yu began simultaneously gaining insight into the Incredible Moon-lit Demon Eyes, the Artifact Control Technique, and the nameless Immortal level technique.

Ten days passed in a flash. The white snow piled up, falling gracefully. The icy world outside was silent, only the sound of snowflakes falling could be heard.

Crash—

But just then, a figure descended outside the wolf's den.

It was Wang Li, who had been searching outside for the past ten days!

His face was pale as a sheet and his breathing was ragged. His spirit energy had been depleted and his face showed strong signs of fatigue..

What was most unusual were the multiple claw marks on his body, it looked like he had been attacked by a demonic beast!

In the past ten days, Wang Li had searched the entire area within a thousand mile radius, even extending his search to the Coniferous Song Forest outside of the Wolong Snowfield.

He had been assaulted by a group of demonic beasts in the Coniferous Song Forest and had nearly perished.

But, despite the fatigue, he could not find Su Yu!

He had also passed by this wolf's den multiple times, always searching.

Finally, he had found a detail that he had previously missed!

Returning this time, he looked inside. The multiple snow wolves in the cave were all thin and hungry. But they were still sleeping!

"Boy! To think that you have been hiding here all this while!" Wang Li's expression was sinister, harbouring a deep frustration. "Looks like you've already discovered the method I used to track my enemies!"

"I was not meticulous enough, to miss such a detail! In a harsh winter snow wolves need to intake food. How can they spend ten entire days in the cave without exiting?! There's only one answer; they must be trapped and unable to go out and find food!" Wang Li clenched his teeth, filled with self blame. Had he discovered this detail earlier he could have saved himself all the effort he had spent the last few days.

Crack—

The sound of ice breaking could be heard from within the cave. A purple-robed figure descended.

Su Yu's eyes slowly opened, a faint golden glow filling them. His lips formed a slight smile. "Who can you blame for your own stupidity?"

Green veins popped up on Wang Li's forehead. "Boy, it's all over now!"

"Is it? Say that when you catch me!" After resting for ten days, Su Yu had completely recovered. He extended his Icy Divine Wings, gliding toward the horizon and heading toward the outside of the Wolong Snowfield.

Wang Li clenched his teeth, dragging his exhausted body in pursuit!

Even though his stamina and spirit energy was running dry, he could still defeat Su Yu!

One running and the other hot in pursuit, another day passed.

They had both flown out of the Wolong Snowfield into the dense Coniferous Song Forest.

Compared to the snowfield, the terrain of the forest was more complicated, with more wild beasts. It was hard for Wang Li to discover where Su Yu was.

But Su Yu was not familiar with the place, while Wang Li had been searching there for the past few days. Wang Li was more familiar with the place and so he was gradually catching up to Su Yu!

"Boy! There's no escape now! Further into the forest is where all the demonic beasts gather. You will either end up in the belly of a demonic beast, or die by my hands!" Wang Li let out a string of cold laughs.

Su Yu suddenly turned back, his lips forming a mocking smile. "The energy here is not bad, this ends here!"

"You? I will be the one to end it!" Wang Li was not worried, he was instead elated. A faint black glow materialised on his fingertips!

Su Yu's expression was calm, a cold light flashing through his eyes.

"Heavenly Punishment of Ice and Thunder!"

With a low grunt, Su Yu circulated the spirit energy in his body, fighting with all his might!

Rumble—

Thunder roared, shaking the sky!

Thud, thud, thud—

Su Yu took a few steps back, but Wang Li was sent flying ten feet back. A mouthful of blood spat out from his mouth!

The victor had been decided with a single move!

"How can it be?! In just ten days, your spirit energy has increased another thirty percent! It is even higher than my spirit energy when I'm at full power!" Wang Li's face turned rigid, he was immensely shocked!

How was he to know that in the vast snowfield, when Su Yu was being chased to the point of desperation, the Sigh of Ice had taken advantage of the cold and had broken through to Stage One Top Class!

At this point, his spirit energy was three times that of another person at the same cultivation level!

It was slightly higher than a Fourth Level Peak Holy King!

Had Wang Li been at full power and were they only using spirit energy, Su Yu would have had to consider before engaging in a head-on collision.

But, in ten days, Wang Li had depleted most of his spirit energy. This, coupled with another full day of pursuit, meant Wang Li's spirit energy had been mostly depleted.

Su Yu naturally had the upper hand in today's battle!

A feeling of unease welled up within him! Wang Li had fallen into a trap. Fear gripped him!

Clenching his teeth, Wang Li turned to retreat. He would pursue Su Yu again after he had recovered!

But Su Yu's eyes were cold. "You have chased me for a full ten days. It is now... my turn to pursue you!"

Chapter 146: Endlessly Till One Dies

"Heavenly Punishment of Ice and Thunder!"

Wang Li frantically tried to block Su Yu's attack, but with his spiritual energy already exhausted it was difficult for him to do so!

Boom—

Ah—

After letting out a pitiful shriek, both of Wang Li's arms were blown to smithereens. His torso was pierced through by the spear of divine punishment, leaving behind a large, gaping blood hole!

Fresh blood and flesh flew out in all four directions. It was an extremely bloody scene.

"Stop! I promise I won't chase after you ever again!" Wang Li dragged his heavily injured body away as he pleaded and tried to escape. However, deep within his eyes, there was still a deep hatred.

If he had recovered twenty percent of his stamina and spiritual energy, even with his heavily injured body, he would still be able to kill off Su Yu easily!

"Purple Star Thunderbolt!"

The reply to his plea was a gigantic purple lotus flower. Although elegant and beautiful, it exuded a terrifyingly destructive power!

Boom—

Ah—

Again, he flew backward for another hundred feet. His blood and flesh were indistinguishable and they gave off a charred smell.

Half of his body had been destroyed by the thunder flames!

"Boy! Don't push me too far!" Wang Li shouted in anger. His eyes gave off a sharp and fierce look like a trapped beast taking up a fighting stance.

Su Yu said calmly. "Pushing you too far is far better than being killed by you."

"Glazed Ice Flame!"

Ssssss—

Ah—

Wang Li had received three blows consecutively, causing him to suffer heavy injuries and leaving him on the brink of death!

A sense of regret surged within his heart. If he had known earlier that Su Yu would be so hard to deal with, he would have been more careful when he attacked him. Now, he had instead landed himself in a perilous situation!

However, knowing that his death was certain, it had instead agitated Wang Li's. "Boy! I might die, but you can forget about getting away easily!"

Swoosh—

Channeling his last ounce of strength, Wang Li retaliated desperately!

Wang Li, at that moment, was akin to a wild beast, fearlessly lunging forth and taking an offensive stance. He was not afraid of death!

Su Yu's eyes remained calm, as he took a small distance back to maintain a certain distance, in order to prevent falling prey to a counterattack of desperation.

One was a raging wild beast, while the other appeared calm and at ease.

Loud crashing sounds reverberated throughout the forest as they exchanged blows.

After half a day, Wang Li finally exhausted all of his strength!

Not only was his body in tatters, but he had also exhausted all of his stamina and spiritual energy. He was on the verge of death.

Even Su Yu's unrelenting eyes revealed a tinge of fatigue. As he approached Wang Li with a Heavenly Punishment of Ice and Thunder in his hand, Su Yu sighed. "All of this ends right now!"

Boom—

Right as the Heavenly Punishment of Ice and Thunder was about to pierce through Wang Li a figure suddenly jumped out from a hidden area and struck Wang Li's head, completely destroying whatever life was left in him.

Swoosh—

The mysterious figure knelt down and retrieved a token from the body.

Playing around with the token in his hands, he slowly raised his head. In a playful and provocative tone, he said. "Junior Su, it's been hard on you. The credit of killing him, senior shall receive it unabashedly!"

"Li Hao!" Su Yu's eyes revealed an ice-cold killing intent!

As he had been completely focused on the battle just now, he did not realize that the underhanded snake, Li Hao had been hiding in the vicinity!

He had been hiding all these while, waiting for the moment that Su Yu had completely exhausted and pushed Wang Li to the brink of death, before swooping in for the kill!

However, the credit was no longer important!

Between him and Li Hao, only one could be allowed to live!

Li Hao hated Su Yu for the humiliation of snatching his wife and was determined to kill Su Yu!

Su Yu was afraid that Li Hao, in his madness, would implicate the innocent Xia Jingyu. As such, he had to go!

They could not stop until one of them was dead!

At the moment, they were far away from the Faction and away from the watchful eyes of the public. Hence, it was a perfect place for a duel to the death!

However, in the battle that had just taken place, Wang Li's retaliation before his death had caused the battle to drag on for long. This resulted in Su Yu exhausting more than half of his stamina and spiritual energy, greatly reducing his battle strength!

Li Hao, on the other hand, had been hiding in the shadows. As such, his strength was at his peak condition. In addition, he had an absolutely overwhelming advantage over Su Yu, in terms of cultivation base!

Even in Su Yu's peak, he was not able to better Li Hao, much less in his current state.

"Alright Su Yu, it's time for senior to send you on your way to hell! To encroach on my woman? I'll skin you alive!" Li Hao retracted his playful expression and his suave face suddenly turned ferocious, like he was a vicious wild beast!

Swoosh—

Holding back the killing intent within him, Su Yu flew towards the deep parts of Song Zhen Forest while he still had the stamina and spiritual energy to do so.

Licking his lips, Li Hao was like a hunter who had just discovered his prey. His savage face, in the dimly lit forest, appeared even more sinister.

"You dare sleep with my woman? I'll let you experience what it means to die in horror!"

Swoosh—

Li Hao chased after Su Yu. His speed was so fast, it was not something that a Holy King in his exhausted condition could hope to match.

The distance between the two slowly shrunk!

After slightly less than half a day of chasing, the distance between the two was finally less than a hundred feet!

"Run, like a dog who has lost his house, run to your heart's content! I will catch up with you very soon!" Li Hao's distorted face revealed the joy of being able to exact revenge!

Looking at Su Yu's figure which inched closer every passing moment, Li Hao's killing intent became even more intense!

The humiliation of being made a cuckold had to be cleansed!

Roar—

However, just at that moment, a roar which shook the skies reverberated throughout Song Forest!

A large male lion covered in flames from head to toe came running out from the depths of the Song Forest while roaring.

Its size was so huge, it was comparable to that of a small house!

Its strength had reached a terrifying Fourth Level Upper Tier realm!

That was the infamous Majestic Flaming Lion and the weakest ones were at least Fourth Level Holy King!

The Majestic Flaming Lions tended to stay in a pack. If one had appeared, then was highly likely that there was an entire pack in the vicinity!

Just the thought of it was enough to make one tremble in fear!

Li Hao could not hold back his hideous grin. "Haha... A pack of Majestic Flaming Lions in front of you and behind you there's me, Li Hao. Su Yu, seems like even the heavens are unwilling to help you! Let's see where you can run off to today!"

However, the next moment, what made the hideous grin froze was!

"Incredible Moon-Lit Demon Eyes!" Su Yu's eyes shot out a dazzling gold light!

like two brightly lit moon suddenly rose from amidst the dark and eerie forest!

The brightness of the gold color dispelled away all eeriness and darkness.

The vague fluctuation in the air, was like the light waves were shot in all directions!

"Soul attack? You are actually a prodigy of souls?" Li Hao's face paled in shock!

Su Yu had only trained the Incredible Moon-Lit Demon Eyes to stage one and therefore it was not of any threat to Li Hao. But even so, it was enough to shock Li Hao.

Su Yu actually possessed a natural gift for souls, something that was extremely rare!

Rumors said that when given the opportunity to develop, prodigies of souls would become extremely terrifying!

It was recorded that in the past, there was a prodigy of soul who wiped out an entire civilization on his own!

A cold wave swarmed his heart! He definitely could not let Su Yu live!

However, before he could even take action, that Majestic Flaming Lion's eyes had turned slightly sluggish.

As it pounced onto Su Yu, its body suddenly stiffened and actually gave up on attacking him! Instead, it turned around and roared at Li Hao, charging towards him!

"What? You can even control demonic beasts!" Li Hao's facial expression instantly changed, as an ominous feeling swarmed his heart.

If by any chance, Su Yu were to make it into the pack of demonic beasts in front, would that not be extremely advantageous for him?

"Evil creature, scram!" Li Hao's heart became flustered and with a strike of his palm, he viciously sent the Majestic Flaming Lion, which was the size of a house, flying.

However, seizing this interval, Su Yu immediately rushed forward!

Roar—

Rushing out of the Coniferous Song Forest, Su Yu arrived at the spacious rocky plains.

A burning hot air blew against his face. Sensing that there were slight movements in the surroundings, the nine Majestic Flaming Lions charged towards Su Yu.

Each one of them was, at a minimum, a Fourth Level Lower Tier Holy King, and the strongest was Fourth Level Upper Tier Holy King!

There were a total of nine of them charging forth, emitting a city demolishing burning flame!

Not only was Su Yu not worried, he was happy!

"Incredible Moon-Lit Demon Eyes!"

A dazzling golden light lit up the skies, enchanting all nine of the demonic beasts at the same time.

"Hold him back!" Upon Su Yu's command, the nine Majestic Flaming Lions roared and leaped towards Li Hao!

Su Yu spread his Ice Divine Wings and prepared to quickly flee.

However, at the corner of his eyes, Su Yu saw the den of the Majestic Flaming Lions. What greeted his eyes made his heart thump madly!

The den was not very deep and therefore the deepest parts of the den could be seen at a glance. It was actually filled full with Universe's miracle mineral plant!

Most of them were spirit treasures which contained extremely thick and rich spiritual energy and were difficult to obtain in the outside world. There were even two items amongst them, which could be considered as the rarest treasures in the world!

There were all food reserves which the Majestic Flaming Lions scavenged and found in the extremely deep areas of the mountains.

Should they be taken back to the Faction, it would definitely net him a huge amount of credit!

Struggling for a moment, Su Yu gritted his teeth and said. "I'll stake my life on it!"

Fleeing away was definitely not the wisest decision. He might escape once or twice, but he would not be able to escape for his entire life.

Rather than live in endless days of fear like a dog who had lost its house, it was better to stake his life and take a gamble!

Swoosh—

Flying into the den, Su Yu grabbed and consumed the two most precious spirit treasure!

Boom Boom—

An immensely strong and raging spiritual energy entered his body, like tens of thousands of horses galloping forth. This caused Su Yu's blood flow to rapidly increase and his heart to thump madly.

After all, those were unrefined Universe's miracle mineral plant and therefore contained several impurities. Upon consumption, the raging energy which burst forth caused the body immense pain.

However, Su Yu continued to give a death stare to Li Hao. His eyes showing resoluteness, Su Yu opened his mouth and continued to consume without stop!

The immense energy caused his cultivation base to rapidly increase!

A wave of aura nearing the boundaries of a Third Level Peak Tier Holy King remained well hidden!

Li Hao angrily attacked and with each palm strike, he blasted away a Majestic Flaming Lion!

Regardless of whether it was Lower Tier or Upper Tier, in front of Li Hao who was Fourth Level Peak Tier Holy King, they were as fragile as a thin sheet of paper!

One Lion!

Two Lions!

Three Lions!

Each time Li Hao blasted away a Lion, he would inch slightly closer, closing the distance between him and the den which Su Yu was in!

Four Lions!

Five Lions!

Six Lions!

There were still three Majestic Flaming Lions remaining, which were blocking the entrance of the den, guarding Su Yu faithfully!

Only three steps left!

Pa—

The seventh Majestic Flaming Lion was blown away!

Li Hao took another step and said with an ice-cold killing intent. "Some ant who has just entered the Faction for not long dared to taint my woman! Such a humiliation was the first in my entire life! You deserve to die!"

Pa—

The eighth Majestic Flaming Lion was blown away!

Li Hao took another step and there was only one Majestic Flaming Lion left before him!

"I must skin you with my own hands! I won't let a single person associated with you off!" Li Hao's face contorted. Like he was in a maniacal state, he roared and attacked!

Pa—

The ninth Majestic Flaming Lion was sent blasting away, revealing the den and revealing Su Yu!

There was no longer anything between the two of them!

Li Hao's face was extremely serious. His hatred billowed, unable to swallow the humiliation within his heart.

Staring inside the den, he saw Su Yu sitting cross-legged with his eyes shut tight. As though he was a raging lion, Li Hao shouted out, full of hatred within his heart. "After you die, I will toy with the people associated with you, until they die! I'll let them begrudge you, hate you! That's because you implicated them!"

The humiliation of being made a cuckold was what drove Li Hao into his current maniacal state of bigotry.

It had never crossed his mind that all these happened, all because he tried to set up Su Yu in the first place. His plan backfired on him and instead let Su Yu occupy Yun Yan!

It could be said that he reaped what he sowed!

However, Li Hao showed no signs of reflections and was filled with hatred and anger!

Boom—

A ball of terrifying spiritual energy manifested in Li Hao's palm, carrying with it a horrifying killing intent. As Li Hao attacked towards Su Yu, he let out a grin filled with vengeance. "You, your friends, all must die! And that slut, Yun Yan as well!"

"Does she really think that hiding in Yun Family would mean that she would be safe? Once I achieve a breakthrough into Fifth Level Holy King, I will personally make a trip to Yun Family! To have the audacity to betray me! I will make her my plaything for the rest of her life, trampled upon by me!" The contorted Li Hao had gone completely bonkers, as he viciously blasted a palm strike!

However, right as he was about to kill Su Yu!

Su Yu's eyes opened slightly!

A bright light shone and the air currents revolved around him. like heeding its summon, a vast spiritual energy entered Su Yu's body.

His cultivation base had finally broken free from its shackles, achieving a breakthrough to Third Level Holy King!

Woosh—

A strong energy wave burst forth from within Su Yu's body!

It caused the airwaves to be unsettled and his silvery hair to danced wildly.

Covered by his silvery hair, a pair of vast and starry eyes that seemed to shine forever like the stars in the sky, exuded a cold aura. Alongside it, Su Yu lightly sighed with an ice-cold determination to kill. "The battle between you and me won't end until one of us dies!"

Chapter 147: Battle Of Life And Death

Li Hao was momentarily stunned. "Achieved a breakthrough?"

Following which, his hideous grin became even worse. "Who do you think you are, to fight till death with me? For someone like you who has just achieved a breakthrough into Third Level Peak Tier, before me, you can only run away in fright, nothing has changed!

"Cloud-Piercing Kick!" Although Li Hao's remarks were filled with contempt, his movements were extremely vigilant. He had switched from his palm techniques to the leg techniques which he was more adept at.

He kicked out his foot, which was accompanied by a series of afterimages.

Terrifying spiritual energy heavily concentrated on his leg, billowing as though it was like the clouds of fury in the skies.

The clouds vibrated agitatedly, as the power to splinter the skies was shot out!

Legacy Level Stage One Top Class cultivation technique, paired with his Fourth Level Holy King cultivation base, caused an absolutely overwhelming force to explode forth!

Clack—

A strong energy wave assaulted Su Yu, causing his purple robe and silver hair to be blown around. A pair of vast and starry eyes that seemed to shine forever like the stars in the sky, was filled with an ice-cold killing intent.

"Heavenly Punishment of Ice and Thunder!" Su Yu shouted as he materialized an Ice and Thunder Blazing long spear in his hands, and stabbed forth.

One leg and one spear collided in mid-air!

Boom—

After a deafening sound reverberated through the air, Li Hao was pushed back several steps!

His hideous grin froze, as his face could no longer contain the shock and bewilderment he felt. "To think that your spiritual energy is not beneath mine!"

Such a turn of events was unthinkable. For a Third Level Peak Tier Holy King, to actually be evenly matched with a Fourth Level Peak Tier Holy King, in terms of the amount of spiritual energy that he possessed!

A flash of killing intent flashed past Su Yu's eyes!

Not uttering a single word, he charged towards Li Hao and attacked!

Li Hao's shock and bewilderment were restrained, and they were replaced with rage and fury, evident from his facial expression. "Hmph! You wretched thing! The more you resist, the more I want to let you die a horrible death!"

"Just now was merely half of my actual strength. Now, I'll put an end to everything!" Li Hao took in a deep breath, rousing the spiritual energy buried in the depths of his body.

To think that in a mere instant, Li Hao's spiritual energy had exceeded that of those who were of the same cultivation base as him by ten percent!

Within the Faction, the Thousand Thread Mantra which aided in the expansion of spiritual energy was trained to Stage One Lower Class!

At the same time, the spiritual energy which he had reserved previously, was now completely infused into his leg.

A terrifying wave of spiritual energy was emitted, causing one to get goosebumps just from feeling it.

"Cloud-Piercing Kick!"

It was the same kick that shook the clouds, yet its power had increased by fifty percent!

The kick which could completely shatter the clouds contained the destructive power to obliterate everything. That caused Su Yu to feel an imminent threat of death!

However, both of his eyes remained calm as water. Not only did Su Yu not prepare another powerful move to counter it. Instead, he put down his palm and said indifferently. "Indeed, it's time to put an end to everything!"

Hm? Li Hao's heart slightly clicked. What was Su Yu's meaning behind those words?

However, without any time to ponder, Li Hao attacked with the intentions to kill. "You, the people close to you, and Yun Yun. I want them all to suffer a horrible death!"

Even when Li Hao charged right before Su Yu, Su Yu only moved his finger slightly!

In an instant!

An unusually dazzling ball of ice glow appeared.

The Divine Ice Ring slightly trembled, making a sound like it was cheering.

Countless Divine Ice Threads shot out, weaving and forming a fist the size of a head.

Boom—

Ah—

A pitiful shriek could be heard!

Li Hao's hideous grin froze, and what replaced it was pain and horror!

Upon colliding with that strange fist weaved by those Divine Ice Threads, the bones in his right leg were instantly shattered. The blood and flesh on his leg had been frozen and blasted away!

After the collision, the blood and flesh in his right leg became indistinguishable, leaving half of his right leg handicapped!

An immense pain assaulted his soul, as Li Hao squealed pitifully like a pig that was being slaughtered!

Stumbling for a few steps, he lost his balance and sat on the ground with his butt.

At that moment, Li Hao's heart sank!

A wave of horror engulfed his heart!

Su Yu walked over with his hands clasped behind his back, with the floating Divine Ice Threads floating behind him. They were so numerous and uncountable that they were able to blot out the sun and cover the sky.

It was like they were guarding a king, dancing wildly in all directions, freezing all enemies in who dared to come close!

"Don't tell me... a divine artifact!" Li Hao's squinted his eyes and had an epiphany, as he spurted out words which even he himself could not believe.

Su Yu had actually controlled a divine artifact, something which even the Supreme Elders might not necessarily possess!

That divine artifact was Su Yu's hidden trump card!

Li Hao's heart thumped madly as it sank!

"Even after utilizing your full strength, you are merely like this." Su Yu lightly shook his head as he said indifferently.

In the past ten days which he hiding, Su Yu had been secretly training. His had shown vast improvement, near the boundaries of Lower Tier. Just a bit more, and he could achieve Lower Tier Realm.

Even so, it was able to display a sliver of the Divine Ice Ring's true, terrifying might!

Li Hao felt incredibly humiliated that he.. he had actually been defeated by Su Yu! Defeated by the man who snatched his fiancé away from him!

Su Yu, the person who had been deemed to be someone that he could easily toy till death, was actually stronger than him!

Following which, the humiliation within his heart was soon replaced with the danger he felt from this perilous situation!

Su Yu, who possessed a divine artifact, was as difficult to overcome as a gigantic mountain!

Upon successfully escaping, Li Hao would then devise attacks from the shadows to get rid of Su Yu and the people close to him, and exact his revenge! In addition, that slut, Yun Yan, must never be let off the hook!

Swoosh—

Materialising his spiritual energy as wings, Li Hao attempted to escape via the skies!

Should a Fourth Level Holy King have the intention to escape, his speed would be too fast to catch up to.

However, when Li Hao turned his head around out of vigilance, Su Yu remained in his original spot with his hands clasped behind his back, and did not chase after him!

Right as Li Hao was still in a state of bewilderment the Divine Ice Threads started to move!

Swoosh swoosh—

Like they had received orders from their king, the Divine Ice Threads surrounding Su Yu's body suddenly weaved and formed a terrifyingly cold arrow!

The ten feet long arrow pointed to the skies, locking onto Li Hao!

Li Hao felt goosebumps all his body. "What...what kind of divine artifact is that! It can turn into anything?"

However, he did not have much time to think about it!

Swoosh swoosh swoosh—

The ten feet long arrow shot towards Li Hao at an incredible speed, piercing through the clouds and shaking the skies.

It swept across with a coldness that could freeze everything, and destroyed everything in its path!

Li Hao's face instantly changed, as he swerved to the side, in an attempt to dodge the incoming projectile.

However, the coldness emitted by the arrow caused the surrounding air to stagnate. This made his movements dull and stiff, unable to dodge the arrow!

Splurt—

The arrow pierced through Li Hao's armor. Its might was so great that it had nailed Li Hao into a stone wall!

An excruciating pain caused Li Hao to shriek pitifully.

Seeing Su Yu walking on air in his direction, with his hands clasped behind his back, Li Hao was overwhelmed by terror!

The fear of death caused his entire body to shiver!

A deep sense of regret enveloped his heart. If he had the choice, he would not provoke Su Yu!

Ah—

Screaming in pain, Li Hao actually tore his armor, severing his right arm in a bid to free himself from the arrow.

After which, he fled frantically like he was a dog who had lost his home.

"Su Yu! As senior and junior disciples of the same Faction, why must you be so ruthless!" Li Hao turned around and shouted, while he was trying to escape. "You and I may call it quits now. I swear, I will not find trouble with you or your friends... And as for Yun Yan, if you want her, I can also help assert pressure on the family, and force her to marry you in subjugation!"

Su Yu chased after him indifferently. Without turning his head, his palm grabbed towards the direction of the stone wall.

Ssssss—

The Divine Ice Threads, which had turned into an arrow, once again turned back into a ball of thread. It flew obediently and wisely back into Su Yu's hands.

"You have already forgotten, this is an endless death until one of us dies!" Su Yu's expression remained calm as usual. With a mere flick of his finger, the Divine Ice Threads in his palms had actually weaved and created a thousand feet long chain!

With a flicker, a chain appeared out of nowhere!

Having sustained heavy injuries, Li Hao could only channel his spiritual energy to protect the area surrounding him, blocking off and preventing the chains from reaching his body beyond thirty feet!

Looking in the distance, Li Hao had been trapped within the chains from head to toe, without any chance of escaping.

Battle endlessly till one's death?

Just mere moments ago, those words only meant one thing to Li Hao. Only with Su Yu's death, would this battle end.

Yet, at that moment, the meaning had been completely reversed—if he did not die, Su Yu swore he would never ease up!

Feeling the threat of imminent death, Li Hao roared with his blood-shot eyes. "Do you really want to be so ruthless! There is always a need for one to leave behind some room for maneuver!"

"Leave behind room for maneuver?" Su Yu's eyes were completely ice cold. "I don't like to kill people, but you must die! For Jingyu, for Xianer, and for... Yun Yan!"

If Su Yu had allowed such a treacherous and evil snake to get away, they would be the victims in the future.

How could Su Yu become soft-hearted when it came to the task of slaying the evil? Should there be a day where they were harmed due to this, Su Yu would never be able to live with a peace of mind for the rest of his life.

With his last sliver of hope completely shattered, Li Hao shouted with great hatred. "Su Yu! I will not let you off even when I turn into a ghost...."

"In that case, I'll make sure that even your spirit is completely destroyed!" Su Yu's expression remained calm, completely unshaken by that shout of hatred. After which, his finger lightly pointed!

Ssssss—

The surrounding chains had split into countless sharp and transparent silk threads in an instant. As more power was channeled into them, the silk threads suddenly tightened!

Crack—

Bang—

Li Hao's spiritual energy, which protected his body, had been sliced through on the spot. Countless silk threads which could cut through everything penetrated his body.

Instantly, pieces of uniformly cut minced meat started falling from the sky... It was actually a death which was extremely miserable, not even a corpse was left behind!

Removing Li Hao was akin to removing a lurking peril, causing Su Yu to feel much more at ease.

Li Hao was a thorn in Su Yu's flesh and had caused him much unease for a very long time. Su Yu would never let what happened to Zhao Guang previously, take place again!

Retracting back the Divine Ice Threads, Su Yu descended and found Wang Li's token.

As a result, Su Yu had slain a total of three members from the Empire of Darkness.

The Fourth Level Lower Tier Holy King beautiful lady, the Fourth Level Upper Tier Holy King Cheng You, and the Fourth Level Peak Tier Holy King Wang Li.

Among the band of four killers, three of them had been slain by Su Yu single-handedly.

According to the credits system, he would receive a total of thirty-five points worth of credits, he could obtain thirty-five medium grade marrow cleansing elixirs!

The gains from the trip had completely exceeded his expectations.

Not only did he obtain Incredible Moon-Lit Demon Eyes, an incredibly rare secret technique of the soul, he had also obtained , an ancient secret technique regarding mastery of artifacts. In addition, there was also a remnant volume of Immortal Level cultivation technique, which he had yet to comprehend.

His cultivation base had also rapidly risen from Third Level Lower Tier Holy King, all the way to Third Level Peak Tier Holy King. He was only one step away from becoming a Fourth Level Holy King.

Should he be able to successfully obtain the high-grade marrow cleansing elixir rewarded by the Faction, he would be able to reach Fourth Level Holy King in one go, fulfilling the requirements of the Xianyun Contest!

Looking back, more than half of a month had passed and there were only a few days left before the registration deadline was up.

"It's time to go back and register!" Su Yu clenched his fist, as a smile of confidence appeared on his face. "Xianer, wait for me! The battle of Xianyun must have a place for me. The Phoenix Blood Elixir, I'll definitely get it for you!"

Boom—

Ah—

Suddenly, a sound of intense fighting could be heard!

In the horizon, there were three terrifying figures charging forth!

Looking over, there was a snow lion, the size of a small mountain, which teamed up with a cold youth, jointly pursuing another youth drenched in blood!

The one being pursued was Song Qingshan, pursued by Li Xiaowei alongside that terrifying Snow Lion!

With their combined forces, how could Song Qingshan be a match for them? Suffering defeat, he could only flee for his life!

His clothes were in rags and tatters, and there was a terrifying claw mark on his chest, almost tearing him apart!

His abdomen also received a vicious palm strike, causing his blood and flesh to be indistinguishable.

Under such a pursuit, he was in a perilous situation!

Su Yu secretly felt that things were not looking good! The Coniferous Song Forest was one of the few places, where there were no alternative routes to take when leaving Wolong Snowfield.

As ill luck would have it, Song Qingshan's escape route had to be this!

Su Yu wanted to hide, but it was already too late!

What made Su Yu even angrier was that Song Qingshan had discovered Su Yu's presence!

A vicious look flashed across his eyes, and he shouted towards Li Xiaowei who was in pursuit of him. "He is the one who killed your members, Su Yu. He is a fellow disciple of the Liu Xian Faction! He had also seen both the treasures inside the two jade boxes! Every injustice has its perpetrator, and every debt has its debtor. You should be finding him instead!"

After finishing his sentence, he fled toward another direction!

Su Yu was furious!

Song Qingshan had, in a bid to flee, sold him out to the people from the Empire of Darkness!

Chapter 148: Breakthrough into Fourth Level

Roar—

The Snow Lion which possessed some form of spiritual intellect stared at Su Yu with his fierce, blood-red eyes and roared.

It was obvious that it had some impression of Su Yu!

First, he betrayed by Song Qingshan. Then, he incurred the spiritual wrath of the Snow Lion.

Judging from these, Li Xiaowei could verify that the person who had killed the beautiful female was Su Yu!

"It's you!" Li Xiaowei's cold face was overcast with cold frost!

"Snow Lion, I'll leave him to you!" Li Xiaowei coldly instructed while he continued in pursuit of Song Qingshan.

Should there be no one to command it, the Snow Lion was much weaker than Song Qingshan in terms of battle strength. As such, he was much more suitable to give chase after Song Qingshan.

Roar—

The Snow Lion roared, as its vicious blood-red eyes became fixated on Su Yu's figure. Like it was a small mountain, it charged forth with the strength so great, it appeared to be able to split the mountains and empty the oceans!

Su Yu's facial expression changed. That was a Fifth Level Holy King demonic beast!

Swoosh—

Su Yu immediately spread open his Icy Divine Wings, and fled for his life!

Boom—

However, right as he was about to make his escape a black figure charged toward Su Yu from behind!

Turning around to take a look, the Snow Lion had actually caught up with Su Yu easily!

It spat out a mouthful of icy cold breath!

Ssssss—

The surrounding air stagnated and turned icy blue. Within a radius of a hundred feet, everything within the Song Zhen Forest had been turned into ice!

Su Yu's back had actually been frozen as well!

The sharp pain overwhelmed him.

Upon entering Su Yu's body, not only did the wave of blue ice freeze Su Yu's body entirely, it had also turned his flesh and blood into blue-colored ice dregs.

What a terrifying coldness!

Its coldness was actually comparable to that within the Icy Azure Lake!

In such a time of crisis, Su Yu turned the azure-green coldness within his body into blazing flames, enveloping his entire body. With this, he managed to gradually expel some of the blue coldness out of his body!

The two flames were momentarily in a stalemate. However, due to the lack of support, the icy-blue coldness had been expelled from the body!

Roar—

The Snow Lion roared angrily, once again spitting out another mouth of icy-blue cold breath!

Su Yu's eyes were filled with coldness. "Evil creature!"

"Heavenly Punishment of Ice and Thunder!" The blazing spear in his hands traversed across the skies, and shot towards the Snow Lion!

However, the Snow Lion's blood-red eyes were filled with contempt, as it raised its giant claw and swatted it down in mid-air.

Poof—

A move as strong as Heavenly Punishment of Ice and Thunder, had been instantly disintegrated. Moreover, it did not even harm the Snow Lion in the slightest manner!

"Divine Ice Ring!"

Countless Divine Ice Threads weaved into a giant arrow. Possessing a terrifying coldness, it was headed towards the Snow Lion's eyes!

The Snow Lion remained contemptuous, as it blew yet another icy-blue cold breath in response. The icy-blue cold breath had frozen the arrow on the spot!

Although he realized that things were not going well, Su Yu was still determined to retrieve the Divine Ice Threads.

However, the Snow Lion's eyes revealed a toying look, as it opened its mouth and sucked in Su Yu's Divine Ice Threads, swallowing all of them!

Left with the empty Divine Ice Ring, Su Yu was completely unable to utilize the power that it was supposed to have!

The divine artifact that he had relied heavily upon, had been snatched away from him!

Filled with resentment, Su Yu once again spread open his wings and tried to flee!

Fifth Level Holy King was considered the higher realm among the Holy Kings. Compared with a Fourth Level Holy King, there was an impassable gulf in terms of strength!

Roar—

However, right as Su Yu was about to make his escape, the Snow Lion roared angrily. As it opened its giant mouth the size of a small house, it suddenly sucked in a deep breath!

Rustle—

Instantly, the air currents turned torrential, forming an extremely big vortex.

Like he was caught in the midst of a powerful torrent, he could not help but be sucked toward the giant mouth!

Su Yu's face slightly changed as he consolidated his entire body's worth of spiritual energy to put up a resistance!

However, the Snow Lion's eyes were filled with contempt as it exerted more strength. An extremely powerful sucking force suddenly exploded forth!

Rustle—

A big patch of trees was uprooted, alongside human-sized rocks; they were all sucked toward that giant mouth as though they were raindrops!

Poof—

Su Yu had been hit by the various things that were sucked into the vortex. As he snorted, he could taste the blood from his nose.

However, Su Yu was no longer able to resist the fate of being sucked into and swallowed by the Snow Lion's gigantic mouth!

A vicious look flashed across its blood-red eyes. At the instance where Su Yu was sucked into his mouth, the Snow Lion shut its mouth with great force!

Those uneven teeth which were several feet long were extremely sharp and sturdy.

That bite was meant to chew Su Yu into minced meat!

Su Yu's eyes were filled with coldness and desperation. In a bid to get out of this perilous situation, Su Yu shouted angrily. "Seal of Time!"

Crisp—

Even though the Snow Lion had been momentarily stiffened, its gigantic mouth relied on the inertia, and continue to bite down!

"Heavenly Punishment of Ice and Thunder!" Seizing this opportunity, Su Yu materialized a long spear which exploded inside the Snow Lion's mouth!

Boom—

Billowing airwaves carried along some flying flesh. The previous move had exploded and destroyed a small portion of the Snow Lion's giant mouth!

Fresh blood spattered across, alongside with pieces of flesh. A large gaping hole appeared in the Snow Lion's mouth, and fresh blood splashed all over, creating a hideous sight!

Roar—

With the Seal of Time undone, an excruciating pain struck the Snow Lion, causing him to fall to the ground and roared madly as he rolled around!

An extremely miserable roar could be heard coming from its mouth!

An immensely strong air current had dragged Su Yu, who was already inside the Snow Lion's mouth, all the way into its stomach!

Plop—

As Su Yu dropped into its stomach, the immensely strong acidic fluids began corroding Su Yu's body.

Waves of intense burning pain struck Su Yu, all the way to his soul!

His facial expression changed slightly, Su Yu leaped into mid-air, and grabbed onto the walls of the stomach!

However, even the stomach walls had some acidic fluids, causing Su Yu to not have any possible place to hang on to.

Could it be that his death was certain, and he was destined to be turned into a pool of blood water?

Suddenly, Su Yu spotted the Divine Ice Threads which had been swallowed by the Snow Lion previously.

Floating on the terrifying acidic fluids, it actually did not show any signs of corrosion!

His face showed a sliver of joy, as he grabbed the Divine Ice Threads.

Sssss—

Multiple Divine Ice Threads stabbed into the stomach walls, intersecting one another to form a gigantic web.

Su Yu leaped forward and sat on the giant web, preventing himself from being corroded from the acidic fluids.

However, this was not something that was sustainable!

The air was filled with acidic gaseous fluids, Although it was not very saturated, it was inadvisable to stay there for long.

However, it was inadvisable to leave the Snow Lion's body at that moment.

Should the raging Snow Lion discover that Su Yu was still alive, it was not hard to know that Su Yu would most likely die in the face of the raging attacks of a Fifth Level Holy King.

What should he do then?

There were only a few days left to the registration deadline for the Xianyun contest!

Once he missed the deadline, he would have no hopes of participating in the Xianyun contest. Thus, he would be unable to obtain the Phoenix Blood Elixir for Xianer.

"Xianer!" Su Yu clenched his fists and was caught in a dilemma.

Suddenly, Su Yu felt a wave of biting coldness coming from the stomach walls.

A faint blue cold air followed along the blood flow endlessly.

Su Yu's eyes lit up!

Ssssss—

Ten Divine Ice Threads which were stabbed into the blood vessels of the stomach walls were absorbing the cold air circulating within the blood vessels!

Roar—

The excruciating pain from its mouth being torn into pieces overwhelmed the sharp pain from its stomach walls, causing the Snow Lion to actually not realize the strange occurrences happening within its stomach!

Swoosh—

Li Xiaowei was engaged in a fight with Song Qingshan, and he was just about to subdue Song Qingshan, before he flew back hurriedly.

Who would have known that the Snow Lion would give out such a miserable shriek, causing Li Xiaowei to be extremely shocked and immediately give up on Song Qingshan?

As he descended to the ground he saw the Snow Lion's severe injuries. This made Li Xiaowei's expression to change immediately, and a wave of panic engulfed him. "The Snow Lion which Lady Hua had lent us, had been handicapped by that little rascal!"

Just mentioning Lady Hua made Li Xiaowei tremble in fear. He hurriedly took out several precious elixirs and stuffed them into the Snow Lion's mouth, in a bid to stop the pain and alleviate the injuries.

However, the Snow Lion continued rolling on the ground in pain.

"No choice, we have to return back to the Empire ahead of schedule!" Li Xiaowei's face revealed a deep anxiety, as he carried the Snow Lion and flew off.

He was so anxious that, he did not even have time to wait for Cheng You and Wang Li to return.

A full day had passed, and the Snow Lion gradually became quiet.

However, as the time passed, it became increasingly feeble and low-spirited.

Once in a while, it would snort in pain and broke out in spasms.

Li Xiaowei did not know of the abnormalities within its stomach and only treated it as a side effect of the wound in its giant mouth.

However, yet another day had passed. The Snow Lion was on the verge of death. The number of times it had broken out into spasms had noticeably increased, it was even spitting out blood from its mouth at times!

Li Xiaowei was extremely anxious and bore an extreme hatred. "Little rascal! Not only did you kill my fellow people from the Empire of Darkness, you also harmed the Snow Lion from my empire. I want you to die a horrible death!

Swoosh, swoosh—

However, it was at that moment the surrounding spiritual energy began to have some weird changes!

Waves of spiritual energy, like being summoned, gushed madly towards the Snow Lion.

No, it was gushed towards its stomach!

An energy wave of cultivation base which had been hidden for a long time was no longer able to remain concealed among the weird changes.

"The symptoms of achieving a breakthrough into Fourth Level!" Li Xiaowei's facial expression changed, as he put the Snow Lion down, revealing great shock on his face.

"How could there be symptoms of a breakthrough coming from the Snow Lion's stomach... Unless..." A jolt of lightning flashed past Li Xiaowei's mind, as he suddenly thought of a possibility. His face turned ice cold, as he shouted. "Little rascal! You actually hid inside the Snow Lion's stomach to train!"

The anger within him turned into a wave of raging fury!

No wonder the Snow Lion became increasingly feeble. It turned out that Su Yu was still alive within its body, destroying his body from within!

Buzz—

What replied him, was a Fourth Level Holy King aura which gushed out with a bang!

Su Yu had successfully achieved breakthrough!

Within two days, Su Yu had frenziedly absorbed the Icy Blue cold air from the Snow Lion's blood vessels, spurring the cultivation of Sigh of Ice!

In addition, there were the Universe's miracle mineral plants which Su Yu had consumed previously. Most of the energy within was unable to be digested in a short time and remained in Su Yu's body.

In such a perilous situation, Su Yu had successfully achieved breakthrough from Third Level Peak Tier Holy King to Fourth Level Holy King!

A strength which far superseded that which he had ever possessed, engulfed Su Yu's heart.

Su Yu had finally attained the requirements for registering for the Xianyun contest!

At the same time, after a month of pursuing and being pursued, Icy Divine Wings had finally achieved Stage One Top Class after two days of comprehension!

In addition, , which improved one's spiritual energy capacity, had improved from Stage One Top Class, and was merely a sliver away from attaining Stage Two!

However, the one with the greatest improvement was Glazed Ice Flames!

Known as the hardest to comprehend, and the strongest destructive power Legacy Level cultivation technique, it had finally achieved Stage One Top Class after frenziedly consuming the Snow Lion's icy blue cold air!

Outside, Li Xiaowei was shocked and furious!

"Get out here immediately, and I could still spare your life! Or else..." Li Xiaowei was afraid that Su Yu would refuse to appear, and continue to cause more harm to the Snow Lion.

If that was the case, he had no way of answering to Lady Hua!

"Hehe, as you wished, I'll come out now!" A voice could be heard coming from within the Snow Lion's stomach.

Pshhh—

Roar—

The Snow Lion was in excruciating pain, as it roared several times towards the skies before it actually fainted from the pain!

Its abdomen area had been cut open, leaving behind a gaping blood hole the size of a small house!

A foul-smelling young man emerged from the gaping blood hole, with his clothes in rags and tatters.

Although his appearance was unkempt, his expression remained calm and collected. There was confidence in his eyes, and he was in high spirits.

"You actually dare to harm it to this extent!" Li Xiaowei's expression was so gloomy that, it almost appeared like he was able to cry. That was Lady Hua's Snow Lion!

How was he supposed to explain to her?

"Harm it?" Su Yu slightly shot a glance at the Snow Lion. Two days ago, he was almost bitten to death by this vicious Snow Lion!

Its viciousness... Su Yu had remembered it vividly till now.

Pshhh—

With a flick of Su Yu's Finger, the Divine Ice Threads entangled around the Snow Lion's head.

The sharp silk threads had severed off its head while it was knocked out!

Such a harmful and dangerous beast would be better off exterminated!

Unable to prevent it in time, Li Xiaowei's eyes were filled with anger. "You are courting death!"

Boom—

His heart was completely filled with ice cold. The only option left was to capture Su Yu, and ask for forgiveness from lady Hua!

Fifth Level Lower Tier Holy King's horrifying aura was spread in all directions!

A terrifying fist stance attacked forth with a strength that shook one to his core!

The force from the fist blew Su Yu's hair up, revealing a pair of ice-cold eyes.

Faced with such a terrifying strike, Su Yu did not retreat in fear. Instead, he took a step forward and extended a finger. "That's fine with me. Including you, that would be complete obliteration. This journey's credits shall be claimed by me alone!"

Chapter 149: Reward According To Merits

Li Xiaowei's facial expression changed. "Complete obliteration? Cheng You and Wang Li, who were both in pursuit of you, are all..."

Coincidentally, at that moment, Li Xiaowei saw in the corner of his eye that Su Yu's chest had something protruding out of it. To his shock, the shape was similar to the contours of the tokens. This caused him to be momentarily shocked!

Both of them had actually been slain by this person!

Shock and rage combined together and gave rise to a raging flame in his chest like it was going to explode from within!

He did not expect himself to be the last one standing!

The enemy was not a Fifth Level Holy King, nor a Fourth Level Holy King, but a Third Level Holy King!

"You cannot be pardoned!" Li Xiaowei's eyes were blood-shot. He pushed forward a palm thrust which was several times quicker and more forceful!

It wanted to completely disintegrate Su Yu!

However, Su Yu remained unafraid. His facial expression was peaceful as he calmly extended a finger.

"He who kills others should be prepared to be killed by others. I shall send you on your way to join them!" Su Yu said calmly and confidently, as a magnificent flame gradually manifested on his fingertip.

The flames quietly burned. It did not have a temperature, and it was neither hot nor cold. Yet, it possessed an indescribable destructive power!

Li Xiaowei's facial expression stiffened. Those flames on Su Yu's fingertips actually made him palpitate in fear and anxiety!

Li Xiaowei's had an abundance of combat experience. Sensing an ominous feeling, he decisively spread his wings right before he collided with Su Yu, and rushed into the skies in a bid to widen their distance.

Li Xiaowei's eyes were filled with fear, as he stared at the flames on Su Yu's fingertips.

"That...exactly what type of move is that? Why was it so terrifying, giving off the illusion that one would be obliterated should he come in contact with it?"

Associating it with the fact that this Third Level Holy King was able to slay three of his subordinates, Li Xiaowei felt that Su Yu's strength was unimaginable.

This guy was no ordinary person, he would avoid fighting him at all costs!

"Youngster! Liu Xian Faction Su Yu, I've memorized your name already! One of these days, the Empire of Darkness will find you! You better be prepared!"

Swoosh—

After finishing his sentence, Li Xiaowei fled for his life.

Staring at the opponent's fleeing figure, Su Yu hesitated for a moment, and ultimately decided to give up.

Firstly, in terms of speed, he was beneath that of a Fifth Level Holy King and it would be difficult for him to catch up.

Secondly, he was not left with much time. The registration deadline for signing up for the Xian Yun contest was merely three days!

"Count yourself lucky!" Su Yu was slightly unwilling, but he slowly extinguished the magnificent flames on his fingertips.

However, he had killed a Snow Lion after all, and therefore still managed to gain something out of it.

As it was Fifth Level Holy King realm, the Snow Lion could naturally be exchanged for one hundred credits!

Including the three other people he had slain, it amounted to a total of one hundred and thirty-five credits that he could exchange!

Grabbing the severed head of the Snow Lion, Su Yu made his way back to the Faction.

In the three days, Su Yu only stopped for a short while to rest and eat. The remaining time was used to get back to the Faction.

Should he miss the registration deadline and be unable to participate in the Xian Yun contest, Xianer's predicament would be immensely grim!

"Xianer! Wait for me!" His mind was filled with deep longing for Xianer's delicate and beautiful figure as he focused on rushing back to the Faction.

Finally, after three days, he arrived.

A group of Outer Sanctum disciples who were patrolling the outside world were left dumbfounded!

A feeble youth who was in rags and tatters appeared before them with an extremely pale face due to spiritual energy deficiency. Yet, he was carrying with him a terrifying head which was the size of a house!

Although the blood from the head had already dried up, it still gave off a ferociously sharp aura, causing one's body to tremble in fear.

Bam—

When he descended from mid-air, the ground slightly trembled, like there was a tremor.

"Su... It's Senior Su Yu!" The Outer Sanctum disciples who were patrolling finally recognized Su Yu.

That unique silver hair of his was Su Yu's most iconic trait!

"Senior Su Yu has returned!" The patrolling Outer Sanctum disciples celebrated in respect and welcomed him happily.

The legendary figure in the Outer Sanctum, Su Yu, had returned. On top of that, he had also brought back a corpse of a terrifying demonic beast!

"Where is the Third Elder?" Su Yu asked frantically. After handing over his mission, he wanted to immediately register.

Three full days of rushing back had caused Su Yu's spiritual energy to be completely depleted. Although he was immensely tired, he still rushed back.

That day was the last day of registration, and Su Yu was therefore not late.

"At... at Golden Bell Hall. He is currently assembling the Inner Sanctum disciples and preparing to issue the new mission."

At that moment, Song Qingshan appeared like he was the returning hero and attracted the attention of the masses. In front of the few hundred Inner Sanctum disciples, he described his experiences.

"To all the seniors and juniors present, I am completely useless. Only I managed to survive. The rest of the juniors have all.... died!" Song Qingshan cried. "It's my fault, I will accept my due punishment!"

The Inner Sanctum disciples all sighed.

Such a result was well within their expectations. A six-man team in that situation was merely sending them to die.

Song Qingshan to be able to escape and bring back valuable information on the killers was a cause for celebration.

Amid the gloomy atmosphere, Song Qingshan continued to cry. "The various Junior disciples and I encountered the killers. Among them, the two strongest were Fifth Level Lower Tier Holy Kings, and they were one man and one demonic beast respectively. In addition, there were one Fourth Level Lower Tier, Upper Tier, Peak Tier Holy King each. We were unprepared for their assault, causing the rest of the people to have all died in combat. Only I was able to survive."

Two Fifth Level Holy King? No wonder!

The masses all turned serious. It was no wonder that the previous team which escorted the treasures had been completely wiped out. It turned out that there were actually two Fifth Level Holy Kings!

The Third Elder gradually came to terms. After sacrificing so much, they had finally found out the enemy's overall strength, making it worth the sacrifice.

Lightly patting on Song Qingshan's shoulder, the Third Elder's face revealed a tinge of sadness. "You have already done your best, no need to be so devastated. This time, you successfully investigated the details of the enemies, doing the Faction a great service. Although you did not manage to kill anyone, my promise to you still holds. The person with the greatest merit will be able to enter the depository of scriptures once."

Hearing that, all the Inner Sanctum disciples present were green with envy.

Although Song Qingshan appeared to be grieving on the outside, he was immensely happy on the inside! For such a wonderful thing to happen to him!

However, it was at that moment, a clear, cold voice was heard from an inconspicuous corner. "How did Su Yu die?"

The crowd looked over. What met their eyes surprised them, with a considerable amount of people even having feelings of affection.

An extremely graceful and beautiful lady stood alone in the corner.

Her classical, graceful looks were like those of a portrait beauty, she was extremely beautiful.

But her icy-cold temperament is what attracted the most attention.

It was none other than one of the four great core disciples, Mo Wu!

The greatest beauty in the entire Inner Sanctum! Nicknamed the Icy Beauty, she was the target of affection of countless disciples.

Song Qingshan's heart suddenly clicked. The way Su Yu died, he knew best of all.

It was precisely him who directed disaster to Su Yu in a bid to lessen the pressure on himself. By doing so, Song Qingshan was able to escape by the skin of his teeth.

As for Su Yu's safety, there was no room for doubt. Faced with a Fifth Level Holy King, only death awaited him.

However, on the way back, Song Qingshan had already thought about the excuse. Grievingly, he said. "Senior, in order to protect us and let us escape, Junior Su Yu offered to lure the enemies away from us. Now, his whereabouts are unknown. The last time I saw him, he was being chased by a Fifth Level Holy King Snow Lion!"

Chased after by a Fifth Level Holy King Snow Lion? The masses were shocked, and secretly felt sympathy for him.

Mo Wu was stunned for a brief moment before she lightly sighed. She felt a slight sense of relief inside her heart, yet at the same time, there was an inexplicable disappointment.

Her master had shown extensive care toward Su Yu, causing her to feel deeply threatened as she was used to being the sole recipient of her master's care and concern.

Yet for some unknown reason, thinking back at Su Yu's heaven-defying willpower at the Fallen Star contest, and his disruption of the wedding ceremony, it was as though her heart had lost something.

From there on, it was most likely that she would never get to see that unwavering and determined figure again?

Should master know of his death, would she grieve for him?

Dejected, Mo Wu lowered her head and left expressionlessly.

The Third Elder slightly sighed in secret. Did that courageous little fellow also die?

If he had known earlier, he would not have agreed for him to join the team.

Containing his feelings, the Third Elder's face was filled with sadness and anger. "To have killed our Liu Xian Faction's disciples twice, they cannot be spared! Who wants to sign up for this emergency mission?

"The mission requirements are that you have to be at least Fifth Level Lower Tier Holy King!" With the concrete details of the number of people, their strengths and their area of operations, it was easier to capture and kill the enemies.

In an instant, several high-level Holy King disciples, who had been waiting, responded to the recruitment immediately.

The most dangerous reconnaissance had already been completed, and they only had to reap the profits of others' labor.

The enthusiastic crowd built upon the corpses who had been left behind at the Wolong Snowfield forever.

At that moment, an indifferent voice was heard coming from outside the door. "Cancel the mission, there is already no need to execute it."

The enthusiastic crowd instantly became silent. There was actually someone who dared to defy the missions of the Faction?

What made them really dumbfounded was the figure who stood at the doorsteps with his hands clasped behind his back!

With her head lowered, Mo Wu walked toward the entrance. Unable to react in time to the figure who had suddenly descended from the skies, her head plunged into his chest.

The wide and warm chest alongside the mature, manly aura caused the dejected Mo Wu to return to her senses. Raising her head to take a look, her beautiful eyes widened to the extreme. "Su Yu!"

Following which, unsure of whether it was out of joy or anger, she shouted. "If you didn't die, then you should have appeared earlier!"

Although she felt threatened, at the same time, there was an inexplicable relief in her heart.

Su Yu's cheeks blushed slightly. As he had rushed over here frantically, he did not pay much notice to the situation within the hall.

Due to that, he descended in a hurry and did not expect Mo Wu to plunge into his chest.

Mo Wu's face blushed slightly, and gave a death stare at Su Yu, before turning around with a cold face.

"Su... Yu, you didn't die?" Song Qingshan looked like he had seen a ghost.

Pursued by two Fifth Level Holy King, he... actually managed to survive!

Silently shuddered, Song Qingshan felt extremely guilty.

"All thanks to Senior Song, I managed to survive by the skin of my teeth!" Su Yu stepped into the hall and shot a cold glance at him.

The Third Elder, along with the various other Inner Sanctum disciples, were extremely shocked.

Various Fourth Level Peak Tier Holy Kings have fallen, and yet Su Yu, a mere Third Level Holy King, managed to return alive!

"Oh my goodness! He actually achieved his breakthrough from Third Level Lower Tier Holy King to Fourth Level Holy King!" Somebody's sharp eyes instantly discovered the change in Su Yu's aura.

"Not only did he not die, he managed to have such a rare encounter. It is simply unimaginable!"

The Third Elder was momentarily shocked. As the person with the lowest cultivation base, Su Yu had actually managed to return alive. With a surprised expression, he laughed. "As long as you return alive, all's well!"

After staying silent for a brief moment, Third Elder stood taller. "For bringing back concrete information on the enemy, your achievements are commendable. However, considering that Song Qingshan is the leader, the right to enter the depository of scriptures shall be given to him. As for your reward, you will be given ten credits."

"Such good luck. Not only did he survive, he also managed to claim ten credits."

"If I were as lucky as him I would have joined the team as well."

"Escaping and returning like a dog who lost his home, what is there to be envious of?" A Fifth Level Upper Tier Holy King was disdainful. "He is merely making use of his deceased seniors to gain the sympathy of the Faction, in exchange for some reward out of pity! We are the true heroes who will obliterate the killers!"

Hearing that, quite a few people nodded their head in agreement. If not for the fact that most of the team had died, why else would the Faction have rewarded them?

Rather than saying that it was a reward, it was more accurate to say that it was a form of charitable alms given by the Faction to console them.

In terms of slaying the enemies, and taking revenge for the deceased disciples, it still had to rely on them!

No need." Su Yu walked over with his hands clasped behind his back.

Having been defied openly, Third Elder's loss of face caused him to be slightly angered. Expressionlessly, he asked. "Why?"

"Because the merit that belongs to me is not something that anyone else deserves to enjoy!" Reaching inside his clothes, Su Yu took out three tokens and slammed them onto the table!

Everyone present looked over in disbelief!

The enthusiastic atmosphere within the hall was instantly silenced!

Chapter 150: Twist And Turn Of Events

The tokens were black in color, with different names engraved on them.

"These are the tokens which they carry around with them?" A disciple finally asked in uncertainty.

Firstly, the real identities of the killers had yet to be revealed by Song Qingshan. As such, the tokens were of dubious background. Secondly, was it even possible for Su Yu to single-handed kill three people?

Swoosh—

However, with a flicker of his body, Third Elder rolled up his sleeves and put the three tokens inside.

His face turned serious, a sliver of fright and fear could be seen in the depths of his eyes.

"The three people that you have killed, how were their looks and strengths?" The third Elder had naturally heard Song Qingshan's illustration of the situation and therefore wanted to verify it.

"There was a delicate lady who was Fourth Level Lower Tier Holy King, a prodigy of souls who was Fourth Level Upper Tier Holy King, and a black-clothed Wang Li, who was Fourth Level Peak Tier Holy King," Su Yu said indifferently.

The shock in Third Elder's eyes slightly subsided as he nodded his head slightly. "It is indeed these three killers. Su Yu single-handed killed three people, his contribution is indeed noble. The reward of having the right to enter the depository of scriptures rightfully belongs to him."

Those words incited an outbreak of commotion.

"How is this possible? Looking at his aura, he should have only achieved a breakthrough into Fourth Level Holy King not long ago. How was it possible for him to single-handed kill three people?" Someone questioned on the spot!

"Third Elder, this is definitely impossible! Just based on his own words and three random tokens, the credits are awarded to him?" A Fifth Level Holy King was unconvinced.

If Su Yu had really killed off all of the killers, how could they have the opportunity to snatch the merits?

The third Elder touched the three tokens in his sleeves again and was extremely shaken. The killers were actually from the Empire of Darkness!

Hearing that, his aged eyes narrowed into slits. "Are you all doubting my judgment?"

As a result, the masses all turned silent. However, they were all secretly unconvinced.

"In that case, what about the two remaining Fifth Level Lower Tier Holy Kings?" the Third Elder asked. Should the two of them remain at large, the mission would have to carry on as planned.

"Li Xiaowei managed to run away," Su Yu answered truthfully.

Ran away? "Who would have known that you are so strong, to be able to scare off a Fifth Level Holy King!"

Su Yu shot an indifferent glance at those who protested, not bothering to explain further.

The third Elder, on the other hand, understood the hidden meaning in those words. "Li Xiaowei had run away, but what about that Fifth Level Holy King demonic beast? Where is it hiding?"

Even if there was only a Fifth Level Holy King left, it was mandatory to capture and kill it, as a form of justification to the Faction.

Hearing that, various Fifth Level Holy Kings' eyes suddenly lit up. Even if there was only a Fifth Level Holy King Demonic Beast left, it was worth it for them to move out. It was worth a grand total of one hundred credits, and could be exchanged for a legendary high-grade marrow cleansing elixir! That elixir was rare, even among the big factions. As such, even the core disciples were unable to consume it as and when they liked and had to earn credits to exchange for it.

However, Su Yu said something calmly which made the masses froze.

"It is right outside."

The spacious and wide hall instantly turned dead silent.

Even Third Elder was stunned at his words. What did he mean by it being outside?

Filled with suspicions, the masses walked to the doorsteps. What greeted their eyes was the sight of a giant head the size of a small house, lying bloodily outside the hall!

Song Qingshan gasped in astonishment. "That Snow Lion which could spit out icy cold breath!"

It... it had actually been slain!

At that moment, the gaze of the masses towards Su Yu changed drastically!

Not only was Su Yu able to scare away a Fifth Level Holy King, he was able to... slay a Fifth Level Holy King?

Not mentioning the normal disciples, even Third Elder was shocked.

Perhaps three tokens were unable to prove anything, but the bloody head of the demonic beast was an irrefutable piece of evidence!

"This time round's right to enter the depository of scriptures indisputably belongs to Su Yu! In addition, according to the rules, he would receive one hundred and thirty-five credits, and could be used to exchange for elixirs!"

The masses' faces were either paled, envious, or filled secretly with hatred!

Nobody would have expected that the team of six which was originally thought to be doing reconnaissance, would have Su Yu, someone whom they did not even take to heart participate in the team.

As a result, the killers had been more or less obliterated by him.

All of the credits had been claimed by Su Yu!

The opportunity to enter the depository of scriptures to read Legacy Level Cultivation techniques was immensely rare!

Moreover, there was the rumored high-grade marrow cleansing elixir, which was said to have an exceedingly unimaginable effect on achieving a breakthrough in cultivation base!

Song Qingshan's face was extremely black. He managed to escape death by the skin of his teeth, yet the right to enter the depository of scriptures, which was supposed to belong to him, had been easily snatched away by Su Yu!

"Elder! I'm not convinced!" Song Qingshan clenched his fists in discontent.

The third Elder looked over indifferently. "What is there to be not convinced?"

"It is obvious that Su Yu had the secret help of an expert. That is unfair!" Song Qingshan replied loud and clear.

Many Fifth Level Holy Kings silently nodded their heads in agreement.

Song Qingshan was not the only one who had such a doubt.

For Su Yu to kill three Fourth Level Holy King, it was still something which they could grudgingly believe. After all, Su Yu had once won Cao Xuan before.

However, it was too preposterous for him to have slain a Fifth Level Holy King!

Not only did Su Yu escape from the Fifth Level Holy King, he even managed to slay it, and force the other Fifth Level Holy King to flee. That was simply unbelievable!

The only plausible explanation would be that there was someone helping Su Yu in secret.

As for who it was, the people present all knew that it was clear as day. Other than the Second Elder who always shielded Su Yu, who else could it be?

"Something as groundless as this. Just due to your conjecture, you want me to retract my promise?" Third Elder's facial expression gradually turned cold, as he replied sternly.

However, he also guessed that Su Yu had the help of the Second Elder behind the scenes. As this matter concerned the Second Elder, he naturally had to smooth things over.

The people's hearts shuddered, as they turned silent.

Yet, similar to Song Qingshan many people looked at Su Yu with animosity, envy, and disdain.

Only after Third Elder had left, did the masses finally erupt into a commotion.

Song Qingshan's heart was burning with flames of jealousy and therefore took the opportunity to reprimand. "Su Yu! Since you had the secret help of an expert, why did you let your seniors die in vain?"

Su Yu frowned and replied, "I was alone all along, and did not receive help from anyone."

With a sharp voice, Song Qingshan reprimanded him. "Su Yu! I know that the seniors in the team indeed looked down on you before. As such, there were some verbal disputes between you all. However, you definitely could have saved them, so why did you sit back and watch them die?"

"So such a thing happened. He is really so petty!" A Fifth Level Holy King was filled with disgust.

"I really pity those seniors and juniors who died!"

"Let's go! If I associate myself with such a person who holds no regard for those in the same faction, I'm afraid someday I will be the one to die instead!" Another Fifth Level Holy King snorted.

"Go! There's no need to care about him. Let him revel in the reward that he exchanged using the blood of his fallen seniors!"

"That's true, I just returned to the Faction, and have to immediately register for the Xianyun contest. Or else I would not be able to participate in it two months later.

Rustle—

A group of people walked past Su Yu with a look of coldness and disdain.

Su Yu was clearly the hero who avenged his seniors' deaths, and yet at that moment, he had been ostracized and given the cold shoulder by the masses.

Standing in the middle of the crowd, Su Yu did not make any attempts to explain.

He had monopolized all the benefits, therefore incurring the envy of many. That was the source of him being framed and ostracized.

Such was human nature. Therefore, Su Yu could not be bothered to argue with them.

Upon handing over the mission, Su Yu was left with the most important thing— registration!

That day was the last day, and he could still make it for the registration.

On his way to the External Affairs Division, Su Yu would occasionally catch a glimpse of disciples who were hurriedly rushing back from outside the Faction.

They were mostly the same as Su Yu, who were busy executing missions outside, and rushed back for the registration.

When Su Yu arrived, there were already quite a few disciples present.

For instance, Song Qingshan and the various Fifth Level Holy Kings who chided him previously were all present.

It was currently morning, and the doors of the External Affairs Division had just been opened.

As Xi Ruolan and Qin Gang stepped out, they swept a look across the crowd which had assembled and frowned.

"What matters do you all have?" Xi Ruolan's eyes were calm, and her eyes slightly contracted when her eyes swept past Su Yu, but returned to normal soon after.

"Clan Master Xi, we are the disciples who have come to register for the Xianyun contest, and we hope that Clan Master Xi can let us through," Song Qingshan said respectfully and politely.

That day, the emergency mission came hurriedly, and therefore Song Qingshan did not have the chance to register for it.

The remaining disciples were mostly away from the Faction for the past month and had missed their opportunities to do so earlier.

"Register? Don't tell me you all have not received the notification from the Faction?" Qin Gang raised his eyebrows in surprise.

Hm? The masses' facial expression changed. What notification?

An ominous feeling engulfed their hearts.

"Deputy Clan Master Qin, We have all been away from the Sanctum and have just returned today. As such, we are unaware of any notification from the Faction." Song Qingshan answered with a serious look on his face.

Qin Gang's facial expression changed. Turning his head to exchange looks with Xi Ruolan, he announced regretfully. "You all are too late... Three days ago, the number of registered people had reached three hundred. As such, there are no more slots left for the contest, and the registration had thus ended three days ago."

Looking at the several Fifth Level Holy Kings present in the crowd, Qin Gang secretly felt pity for them.

Those words stirred up a big commotion, as the crowd became seethed with agitation!

There were thirty of them there, and their strengths were all beyond Fourth Level Holy King. It was not easy for them to finally return from executing their missions, yet what greeted them was the news that the registration slots had been completely filled up?

"Is this some type of joke? In order to take part in the Xianyun contest which takes place every five years, I have waited for a whole three years. And the result is that the registration slots are already filled completely?" A youth slightly over the age of twenty found the reality before him difficult to accept.

Another Fifth Level Holy King tried to suppress his raging fury and attempted to keep himself calm. "That's right! What basis do you have? The last round of registration followed the registration deadline, so why was it that the current one suddenly changed, and filled based on the registration slots, bringing forward the deadline?"

Song Qingshan was lost in a daze. "How... how is this possible? I lost the right to register for the contest?"

Thud thud—

Su Yu took two steps backward staggeringly, as the sudden announcement severed the last sliver of hope that he held on to!

That, that was the only way to save Xianer!

If he had lost the chance to even register for the contest, how could he even enter the Xianyun contest, or even talk about finding the Phoenix Blood elixir to save Xianer?

The only reason why he had accepted a sure-death mission knowingly, was so that he could achieve a breakthrough into Fourth Level Holy King, and satisfy the requirements for registering for the contest!

The laughable thing was that he had painstakingly trained and raised his cultivation base to Fourth Level Holy King, and had rushed back tirelessly, only to discover that the cruel truth that the name slots for the competition have been filled!

Could it be that he must really give Xianer to Cao Xuan?

Seeing that the commotion was getting out of control, Qin Gang was increasingly unable to control the situation.

Disciples who could carry out long-term missions for the Faction outside where all Fourth Level Holy King and above, and there were a considerable number of them who were much stronger than Qin Gang.

In fact, there was even no insufficient Fifth Level Holy Kings among them!

Should such a big group of people start causing a commotion, how was it possible for him contain the situation?

Unable to voice out his concerns, Qin Gang shot a glance at Xi Ruolan, in a bid to seek help from her.

While Xi Ruolan was pondering, the masses concentrated their look of anticipation on her with their hearts in their mouths.

Should the Xianyun contest which took place once every five years be missed, there would no longer be a chance.

However, Xi Ruolan was quick to give a reply. Unfeeling and indifferent, she announced. "No! Something that the Faction had decided upon, cannot be changed. The registration has already closed, please leave."

Seeing that the masses still wanted to cause a commotion, Xi Ruolan's eyes turned cold, as she raised her palm and chopped down in mid-air.

Rustle—

Following the sound, a big tree in the courtyard was instantly chopped into two!

The cold residual spiritual energy was akin to a sharp knife that shaved across the masses' faces, pain and icy-cold at the same time.

"He who goes against the orders of the Faction will be slain!" Xi Ruolan said calmly, but it was difficult to hide her icy-cold killing intent.

As expected, the people present all became stern, and no longer dared to cause a commotion.

The only thing was, it was ultimately still difficult for them to hide the tightness and indignation in their chests.

This was too unfair for them, as they just happened to be outside carrying out missions. Yet, as a result, they missed the registration deadline for the Xianyun contest!

"Step down immediately. If anyone dares to cause trouble, he will be slain without any mercy!" Xi Ruolan coldly announced!

Right as the crowd was about to leave, from within the doors, someone flew forth. That was no random passerby, but it was Wu Qingzhou!

The only lucky survivor from the Abyss of Wutong's escort team!

After recuperating for one month, his injuries had mostly recovered.

"Clan Master Xi, may I ask if the junior who slew the Snow Lion has been here?" Wu Qingzhou's face was filled with urgency, as he chased all the way from the Golden Bell Hall to here.

Xi Ruolan was momentarily stunned and did not understand what he was saying. However, Song Qingshan and the rest of the people all glanced at Su Yu, who was right behind the crowd.

Wu Qingzhou flew toward the direction they were looking at. With his face filled with gratitude, he cupped his fists and smiled. "You are Junior Su Yu?"

Nodding his head in low spirits, Su Yu replied, "Yes."

"Thank you Junior Su Yu, for avenging my brother's death! He died in the mouth of that cruel Snow Lion!" Wu Qingzhou said as he bowed to express his gratitude.

Su Yu helped him up and gave him a listless smile. "I didn't need to go out of my way to do it, there is no need to thank me."

Hm? Like noticing that something was amiss, Wu Qingzhou surveyed his surroundings and found out that the thirty people present were all in low spirits, and could not help but be curious.

After asking around, Wu Qingzhou understood the reason for their gloominess. Hesitantly, Wu Qingzhou proposed. "Junior Su Yu, if you wish to participate in the Xianyun contest, it is not entirely impossible. Even though the registration has already been closed, there is still another method to participate in the Xianyun contest!"