

Nine-Dragon 1431

Chapter 1431: Heavenly Fire Spirit Pool

After being silent for a moment, the Mistress of Saint Lady Temple stood up to take her leave.

“Since we are unable to make contact with Fan Capital, we can only assume the capital has been surrounded by the army, and they were not able to send a distress signal. I should also form a team to gather intelligence. If there is truly a crisis in the Fan Capital, I think both the Saint Capital and Sheng Capital will need to provide assistance.”

Wang Clan Master added, “I agree. If we are to provide assistance, it will be necessary for us to gather some intel first, if we are going in blind. If not, it will be easy to fall into a trap, and be ambushed by the God Realm Great Army.”

The three distinguished leaders agreed that they would start by sending troops to gather information.

The two leaders of the temples left one after the other. As the Mistress of Saint Lady Temple got up, she cast a knowing glance at Xueying. This made Xueying feel uncomfortable, and a flush appeared on her face.

After sending them off, an anxious expression appeared on Wang Clan Master’s face. “Can I ask you, my little friend, how is my son?” he said tentatively.

Su Yu had freed Wang Qingchen from the dimension. “His life is not in danger, but as for his injuries, I’m afraid there is nothing I can do to help,” he replied.

When Wang Clan Master took Wang Qingchen’s pulse, his anxious expression began to ease. It seemed that he was not bothered about the Power of Red Dust. With some relief, he turned to Su Yu and made a slight bow with his hands clasped together. “My son is indebted to you. I have nothing to pay you back for your great kindness, but perhaps you will consider training together with my son in the Heavenly Fire Spirit Pool?”

Heavenly Fire Spirit Pool? Su Yu was a little taken aback, as the ancient books had not mentioned that the Wang Clan had this thing.

Standing to the side, Xueying looked on with an expression of surprise and envy.

Xueying was jealous, and that showed that she was not qualified to enter the Heavenly Fire Spirit Pool, even with her real identity.

“The Heavenly Fire Spirit Pool is a sacred place for cultivation, that was built with the Chu Clan’s help in the past. The pool is filled with otherworldly divine fire. It can burn off the impurities in the mind, and it has an unparalleled effect on the power of perception,” Wang Clan Master explained reassuringly.

In this world, as long as they knew about the Heavenly Fire Spirit Pool, who would not choose to train and cultivate there?

The Master of Saint Temple and Mistress of Saint Lady Temple had previously requested to give the Saint and Saint Lady a chance to train in the pool.

But the divine fire was limited, and only a palm-sized amount was accumulated each year. There was only a chance to refine it every ten years, and so consequently Wang Clan Master would be reluctant to waste the opportunity on an outsider.

As for Su Yu, firstly, he had saved Wang Qingchen, so this would be a way to repay him. Secondly, Su Yu was extremely powerful, and since there would be turbulent times ahead, due to the invasion of the God Realm Great Army, it would be best to get him on good terms wherever possible.

Su Yu was excited, because he had devoured many souls, and so his mind was full of impurities.

If the divine fire really did have such a wonderful effect, it would be a great help to him.

“Thank you, Wang Clan Master!” Su Yu said sincerely.

Wang Clan Master looked at Xueying. He thought for a moment and said, “You can train together as well.”

Of course, he recognized exactly who Xueying was. He wondered why Saint Lady had thought it necessary to disguise herself as a man to travel with Su Yu? Moreover, the Mistress of Saint Lady Temple seemed to acknowledge it too. Could it be that their wedding was coming soon, and their relationship had already been affirmed?

If that was the case, she should be given a chance.

Xueying was overjoyed and exclaimed in a shrill voice, “Thank you, Wang Clan Master!”

She had not expected the Wang Clan Master would give her a chance. This was the otherworldly divine fire that most people could only dream of!

She had been trained in the path of sorcery for many years and had improved swiftly. She had also employed some extreme methods that had placed her under excessive pressure to help her grow. Although it could not be seen on the outside, it had a significant effect on her mind. There was a chance that she would not be able to break through the shackles and become a Level Two wizard.

It would be a great help if she could have the aid of the otherworldly divine fire!

Xueying sneaked a peek at Su Yu. She understood that Wang Clan Master had given her a chance because of Su Yu, and she couldn’t help but secretly rejoice.

But what she did not understand was why Cailin hadn’t been given the opportunity, since she was Su Yu’s companion too.

However, Cailin was not too disappointed. She did not have any problems when it came to her soul, so whether she got the chance or not, it would make no difference to her.

“Prepare yourselves. You will enter the Heavenly Fire Spirit Pool in three days, and by then, I will personally lead all of you there.”

Arrangements were made for Su Yu and his companions to rest in the Wang mansion’s superior guest rooms.

Without saying another word, Su Yu went into isolation. He took out the three-hundred Chinese foot tall cannon.

Su Yu's eyes sparkled with a hint of joy, as he examined the large cannon that looked vaguely familiar.

In an auction that year, a damaged small-sized Superior-Extermination Cannon was sold for an exorbitant price of a few million divine coins.

If so, wouldn't this Superior-Extermination Cannon, that was newly-built, bigger in size, and was ten times more powerful, be worth hundreds of millions?

Even if it was worth so much, there would be no market for it, as no one would sell it.

After all, it was an awesome weapon that would be able to blast and destroy a Level Three martial artist. No one would want such a threat to be in the hands of others, which could turn around to become a threat to themselves.

"It's not likely that the Heaven-defying Empire would hide such an awesome weapon of the ancient civilization." Su Yu suddenly became serious. It seemed the history of each empire was more complicated than he had thought.

"What about the Empire of Darkness? Had they also hidden such weapons?" Su Yu considered this for a moment and suddenly remembered that when he was in General Shangguan's mansion, he had sensed a terrifying aura of destruction there. Could those have been the weapons of an ancient civilization also?

General Shangguan controlled the Empire of Darkness's military forces, so it would not be surprising that he had such weapons in his possession.

"What is happening in the Empire of Darkness I wonder? The Xue Nation in the northern region has rebelled and allied with the Heaven-defying Empire. The Mermaid Tribe in the southern region has also rebelled, so the whole nation is in shock, and there is no news at all now," Su Yu reflected as he whispered to himself. "But, there is a hidden ancestor who is likely to have reached level one. Yongye Qiumo should have no fear if he is only left with one imperial city to destroy!"

Su Yu felt chills all over his body, after thinking about Yongye Qiumo. He was undoubtedly the most dangerous person in the Ancient God Realm and the Lost Nations!

If he had a mind to, he had the power to influence any state of affairs in the continent.

Fortunately, he was busy refining the Dragon Pearl, an endeavor he would be reluctant to give up. If he really came back from the mountains!

Su Yu shuddered at the thought of it.

As Su Yu did a thorough check on the Superior-Extermination Cannon, he found signs of improvements to its design.

The refinements were immensely profound and did not appear to be any ordinary techniques.

“Well, how would such a precious item be so easily obtained by an outsider?” Su Yu smiled. With the Milky Way Star Sand revolving in his palm, he pressed it onto the Superior-Extermination Cannon.

At that moment, a thread of near milky-white colored liquid was slowly drawn out.

The liquid contained an extremely powerful force, and there was a burst of reverse intention.

Capable even, of resisting the Milky Way Star Sand.

But with an absolute power gap, the extraction was successful.

Su Yu placed it in the container and exclaimed, “Milky white in color... and full of reverse intention... Could this be the divine blood of Nitian Guyun, the Emperor of Heaven-defying Empire?”

The divine blood of Level Three status was a greyish-white in color.

And, the divine blood of Level Two status was milky-white.

The divine blood of the emperor of an empire? Su Yu was a little excited. After thinking for a moment, he took out the other three Superior-Extermination Cannon and extracted all the divine blood inside.

He had four drops of divine blood in total!

Su Yu chuckled to himself, “The divine blood of a level two deity! Even if it is dead matter, the power is boundless. So, it would definitely be a useful item, if used well!” Su Yu was happy that he had got his hands on some good treasures again.

Four Superior-Extermination Cannon, and four drops of divine blood from the Emperor of Heaven-defying Empire!

The isolation session went on for three days and three nights.

The Wang Clan Master arrived to invite them to the Heavenly Fire Spirit Pool, as scheduled.

He was accompanied by another person, Wang Qingchen!

In just three days, the Power of Red Dust and Power of Asura was eliminated from his body, and his injuries had completely recovered.

Su Yu was impressed and asked himself, “So where did the Power of Red Dust come from? And how was it eliminated?”

“Brother Su, I can’t thank you enough and owe you a great debt of gratitude. Do not hesitate to let me know if you need my help in the future. Be it to climb a mountain of knives, or to plunge into a sea of fire, with just one word from Brother Su, I, Wang Qingchen, will not hesitate to grant your request.”

Su Yu laughed and said, “climbing a mountain of knives, or plunging into a sea of fire? The Wang Clan Master first needs to be willing to let you do it!”

The Wang Clan Master laughed out loud and said, “What is there not to be willing about? I am sending my son into a sea of fire right now!”

A moment later, they came to a restricted area of the Wang Mansion, it was a heavily guarded main hall. There was a statue of the Wizard Ancestor containing space energy, which was similar to the idol statues of the tribes.

Under the guidance of Wang Clan Master, they made use of the transportation function of the statue and descended to an unknown depth underground.

The place was scorching hot, both for the body and also for the soul.

They came across a small pool with a circumference of thirty Chinese feet with strange purple-grey flames burning on its surface.

The mouth of the spring was clearly visible to the eye at the bottom of the pool, and red, magma-like, liquid was slowly flowing out of it.

Wang Qingchen pointed to it and said, "It's not exactly eye-catching but this is the rumored Heavenly Fire Spirit Pool. Only a tiny amount is accumulated every ten years but it will just enough for the three of us."

Su Yu looked at the small opening and said, "Was that where the Heavenly Fire came from?"

Wang Qingchen nodded, "That's right! The entire ground that you are looking at now, was where an extraterrestrial meteorite struck and shattered one year. The pool was dug and built on top of the meteorite, and that is the source of the Heavenly Fire."

"Since that's the case, why not expand the mouth of the spring?" Su Yu queried.

Wang Qingchen smiled bitterly and said, "Do you think we don't want to? In order to get even this small opening, we had to ask for help from the Chu Clan, to use their Demon Subduing Drum, and we could only manage an opening the size of an eye of a needle. But that's all we could get, and we couldn't open it up any further. This meteorite is sturdy beyond imagination."

Su Yu stroked his chin. He took out the Golden Flame Forbidden Wood Sword and took a slice at the meteorite.

Not a single mark appeared on the surface of the meteorite, and instead, only a faint scratch was left on the tip of the Golden Flame Forbidden Wood Sword.

"It is indeed hard and sturdy!" said Su Yu, secretly surprised. No wonder there was only an opening that was as big as an eye of a needle.

"Alright, let's get in," Wang Qingcheng said. He looked at Su Yu, then glanced over at Xueying. "The Heavenly Fire in the pool will damage your clothes, so I suggest that you remove them first."

"What?" Xueying blushed and went silent.

Su Yu cast a weird look and asked, "Is there anything wrong?"

Wang Qingchen looked at Xueying quizzically, and murmured, "I almost forgot they are a couple. It would obviously be inappropriate in the presence of an outsider."

“Oh, it’s alright! There is a special seal here, which will split the pool in half, in case of such a situation.” He stepped onto the Wizard Tribe’s symbol on the floor.

A thick curtain of light immediately appeared in the middle of the Heavenly Fire Spirit Pool. It separated the pool into half and created two independent spaces.

Wang Qingchen chose one of the spaces and stepped in. He turned around and smiled at them with a glint in his eye, “Oh, I won’t disturb the two of you, but would you two please try and behave yourselves?”

“What on earth is going on?” Su Yu said to himself, not knowing how to react. He looked at the remaining independent area, turned towards Xueying, and said, “Do you want to be with him, or with me?”

Xueying blushed. Was there any other option available?

Chapter 1432: Invitation from the Path Leader

“You ...” Xueying’s voice trembled a little.

The two entered the cubicle, but because of the limited space, they were only a foot apart, and, by now, Xueying was feeling very nervous.

“Brother Su, can you let me stand behind you?” Xueying had been using wizard power as a means of self-protection. Once they got to the critical stage, she would have to let go of all wizard power inside her. Due to the high temperature, her clothes would all be burned.

Su Yu looked at her suspiciously and his heart grew a little wary. “He wouldn’t have that particular hobby, would he?”

Alas, such an opportunity was rare. Su Yu did not want to miss it and said, “Okay, but be careful not to make any dramatic moves.”

Xueying hummed secretly, “I am afraid that you will be the one making the dramatic moves...”

Su Yu quickly entered a state of cultivation and removed the Divine Power that was shielding him. The hot flame immediately engulfed his entire body and burned off all his clothes.

In no time, Su Yu had turned into a burning man. However, the flame could not damage Su Yu’s physical body and only caused him to feel hotter.

Yet in Su Yu’s mind, he seemed to be completely burned, and he felt severe pain in his heart.

Layer upon layer of invisible things was violently consumed by the flames.

The pain was excruciating and Su Yu was almost unable to bear it.

However, because of this, Su Yu became more and more excited.

The greater the impurities in a soul, the more painful it would be to burn, and the quenching effect of the Heavenly Fire on the soul was profound.

Su Yu was silently rejoicing as he endured severe pain.

Simultaneously, Xueying behind him had also entered a state of cultivation. As soon as the wizard power was released, all her clothes burst into flames, and the remaining layer of wizard power that was on the surface was also burned away.

The handsome male disguise was now gone, revealing the milky body of a beautiful woman.

She had mature voluptuous breasts, a slender figure, and long legs. There was nothing to obstruct Su Yu's view!

That pure and beautiful face was even more thrilling.

But, who was this woman, if not the Greatest Saint Lady?

She had always disguised herself as Xueying as she accompanied Su Yu.

As the Heavenly Fire entered her mind, the severe pain caused the Greatest Saint Lady's body to tremble. She cried out in a shrill female voice! "Su Yu!"

Su Yu was busy refining his soul and could not hear her.

The Greatest Saint Lady's face was flushed and her hands were hugging her chest as she tried to cover her voluptuous white breasts. She dared not look at Su Yu's body. She closed her eyes and silently endured the pain caused by the Heavenly Fire.

Two weeks passed.

The flames of the Heavenly Fire Spirit Pool were now diminishing, and the pain in Su Yu's mind was subsiding. Eventually, the pain stopped. This was a sign that the impurities in his soul had been entirely consumed by the flames.

Su Yu's soul was serenely calm as if a man of two hundred pounds suddenly weighed only one hundred pounds.

The feeling of being reborn was indescribable.

In terms of his perception, he felt an immediate improvement and his mind had never been clearer.

For example, Su Yu suddenly figured out things that were previously obscured to him in the Legendary Style. He seemed to have gained a deeper and more profound understanding of everything.

Without deliberately trying to influence the Six Fundamental Laws of Mind Control, Su Yu touched the edge of the Upper Realm level! This was an unprecedented experience!

His eyes were lit up with excitement. Su Yu wanted more but unfortunately, the Heavenly Fire was limited. If he wanted to completely refine his soul, it would take ten years.

"I'm hungry!" Su Yu's mind suddenly rang with a medley of sounds that unnerved him.

Tracing the source of the sound to one of the beads on his wrist, Su Yu looked surprised. He immediately released the beads and out rolled a white, fat, round boy.

He looked like he was around three or four years old. His eyes were very different from one another. One was ice blue and the other was fiery red.

He blinked his two big watery eyes and cried at Su Yu, insisting that he was hungry.

Seeing so many tears, Su Yu quickly fed the boy two drops of the blood of the Heaven-Defying Divine Warrior that he had refined.

He did not dare let the little boy cry. If he continued crying, his tears would flow and start to drip. One fire tear and one ice tear were enough to kill off the entire population of Sheng Capital!

Needless to say, this little boy was the heir of the Ice and Fire Divine Warriors, and the combination of both were visible in his eyes.

He had fallen into a deep sleep, but now he was very much awake.

Looking around, he discovered that Wang Qingchen had disappeared, and Xueying, who was in the same room as him, had already left the pool and gone ashore.

“Their impurities were far less than mine,” Su Yu said as he considered this for a while. “It’s fine, too, but it would have caused a lot of trouble if I’d exposed the heir of the Ice and Fire Divine Warrior to them.”

“I’m still hungry,” cried the fat boy. He greedily ate the two drops of blood and requested more.

Su Yu’s noticed that the boy appeared to have grown up. At first, he had looked like a three-year-old boy, but now he looked more like five or six years old. He had changed and his appetite had grown accordingly.

The blood of the Heaven-Defying Divine Warrior was certainly not enough for the boy.

Suddenly, the little boy looked down at the Spirit Lake under his feet and his eyes lit up. “Something delicious, there’s some delicious food down below!”

His left and right eyes each shot out a beam of energy. One of extreme ice and the other of extreme fire.

Su Yu was stunned. The Town Demon could only make a pin-sized hole on the meteorite. Now, two laser beams of light created holes the size of a fist!

Heavenly Fire spewed out from the inside the meteorite.

The little boy smiled. He laid down, opened his mouth wide, and started taking in big gulps from the lake.

He could only swallow twice and after that, he couldn’t swallow anymore because he was simply too full!

Su Yu’s eyes glowed with excitement. Why was he hesitating? He immediately found a huge vessel and started to fill it with Heavenly Fire.

Only when he managed to fill up enough for a hundred houses did Su Yu stop.

The Heavenly Fire inside the meteorite now no longer erupted but flowed out slowly. Had this not been the case, it would have overflowed from the Heavenly Lake and leaked everywhere.

Having obtained so much Heavenly Fire, Su Yu couldn't help but touch the boy's head in affection. "Good boy! Whenever you want to eat in the future, please let me know!"

The Heavenly Fire was in abundance, and food was no longer a problem.

Suddenly, Su Yu was nudged by something moving around his feet. Looking down, it turned out to be a black handbook that had flowed out of the meteorite with the Heavenly Fire.

"What is this?" Su Yu said to himself as he picked it up. He could just make out a few black words on the black handbook, which would be impossible for any ordinary person to read.

"Heavenly Book texts?" Su Yu was taken aback!

The inscriptions on it were the texts from the heavenly book!

An essence of invisible Strength of Rules lingered in the handwriting.

He opened the handbook and saw that it was full of dense scriptures, and more than 90 percent of them were unknown to Su Yu!

He was familiar with about ten percent of Heavenly Books but there was still about ninety percent that he didn't know about. This meant that the texts in this handbook had an extremely wide range. It was probably written by someone remarkable who had access to all of the Heavenly Books.

What made Su Yu even more intrigued was that writing Heavenly Book texts might not be such a big deal. Su Yu might also write Heavenly Book texts himself.

However, every text, within this black handbook, actually carried the Strength of Rules!

This was something Su Yu could not do.

The writer had integrated the Strength of Rules into the book. What kind of God was he? One of the Nine Emperors of God's Land perhaps?

Maybe more than that! The Nine Emperors of God's Land wrote on tablets of stone. There was no Strength of Rules in their heavenly scripts.

The entity that wrote the black handbook was most likely something much more terrible.

As he considered this, Su Yu suddenly felt the black handbook in his hand getting heavier.

He became even more curious and flipped through it once more.

Su Yu recognized some of the text on the cover. The original words were 'Daoyuan invitation ...'

"What is Daoyuan?" Su Yu wondered.

Reading through the handbook, Su Yu recognized only seven or eight words, only three of which he was confident.

"True Fire Path Leader?" Su Yu couldn't understand the terms mentioned in it.

"Daoyuan, Path Leader, what the hell were those? Are they creatures that once existed in the Star River Realm?" Su Yu said to himself.

Su Yu was both surprised and puzzled. Suddenly the mood changed as someone approached.

Su Yu put away the black handbook and said to the little boy, "Little Icy Fire, there are a lot of bad people outside. You will need to hide here and I will let you out when it is safe, ok?"

The little boy sucked on his thumb and said cutely, "Who is Little Icy Fire?"

"That's your new name."

The little boy's eyes lit up. He smiled and said, "Well, I think someone may have called me that before. Fine, then I'll be called Little Icy Fire."

Su Yu took out a space bead and Little Icy Fire obediently got into it.

Suddenly, out of the space fluctuations, Xueying's figure flashed past. She opened her eyes, and said joyfully, "You finally woke up!"

"Sorry to keep you waiting," Su Yu said. "I was sleeping..."

Xueying smiled bitterly, "We were worried about you."

On hearing this, Su Yu said, "Oh? Is it about something that has happened outside?"

"Do you remember two weeks ago, the Wang Clan Master, Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple, and the Lord of the Saint Temple all sent a team out to search for news?" Xueying asked.

"Of course I remember. What has happened to Fan Capital? Has the situation deteriorated?" Su Yu said, examining Xueying's complexion.

Xueying smiled bitterly, "It's not just bad, it is terrible! Three teams of scouts were sent out, each of which comprised of Level Three creatures! However, none of them have returned with news!"

"What?" Even Su Yu was surprised!

Amongst the three teams, each one was comprised of three Level Three Realm old monsters.

Not only were they strong, experienced, cautious, and alert, but they were also specially selected scouts of the highest caliber.

Alas, until now, no one had returned. Not even one piece of information had been delivered!

They must have met some kind of accident somewhere along the line.

Su Yu was horrified and tried to imagine what had gone wrong.

"If one or two did not make it back, it was understandable, but there were nine of them. Surely one of them at least would have escaped."

None of them did and they couldn't even call for help. There could only be one explanation. Someone had killed them and made the Capital lose some of their best people!

There were only four such characters within the Ancient Gods Realm!

The most likely culprit was the most terrible and merciless Nitian Guyun!

Other than him, no one would be capable of killing nine old monsters at Level Three Realm!

Su Yu's eyes were calm. "Let's go up and see how they deal with it," he said. The re-appearance of Nitian Guyun was bound to happen sooner or later. However, he had appeared much earlier than Su Yu had expected.

In Su Yu's opinion, it would only be after the Moonview Sect Leader appeared, that Nitian Guyun would strike.

In appearing now, was it not a challenge to the Moonview Sect Leader?

Chapter 1433: Red Dust Dream

The two quickly left and went to the main hall.

Inside the hall, the atmosphere was extremely ominous. Wang Clan Master and the Temple Lord and Mistress were all frowning.

There was another wizard in the hall. It was the old man in linen clothes that had appeared at the Son-In-Law Recruitment for the Greatest Saint Lady.

He saw Su Yu coming and nodded his head in acknowledgment. In the tense atmosphere of the room, he hadn't forgotten his manners.

The Wang Clan Master and the Temple Lord and Mistress were both in deep contemplation and had no time to bother about Su Yu.

"This is not the way to proceed! We don't understand the situation at Fan Capital and, to be frank, we don't understand the enemy agenda. We will support Fan Capital but we are all in danger," the Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple could not hide her fear.

"What else can we do?" the Lord of the Holy Saint Temple retorted. The three scout teams we dispatched have disappeared and we didn't find their bodies. We sent more to search for them but it was like mud cows entering the sea. After five days, there is no news from them either!"

"No matter what, you must act now, otherwise you will do nothing and die! It's the only way forward!" Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple said firmly.

She sighed and shook her head. With the demise of the nine scouts, even if the three supreme masters acted in person, they would not be able to reap many benefits.

The Lord of the Holy Saint Temple had no other ideas and just kept sighing.

The Wang Clan Master was silent for a long time. "Our top priority is not the life and death of the scouts, but to resolve the situation at Fan Capital! We must find a way to get through the enemy blockade and learn what happened at Fan Capital!"

He paused in thought for a moment. "I have a way but I don't know if you will agree!"

The Temple Lord and Mistress became alert and said in unison, "Please say it quickly."

The Wang Clan Master looked at the old man in linen clothes with a touch of anxiety and said, "My method may be contrary to the rules of the Wizard Tribe. However, the situation at hand is grave and I hope that Lord Ling Wu will say a few good words to the leader."

The old man in linen clothes nodded thoughtfully, "I am not a pedantic person. I was sent by the leader to supervise the war effort, and naturally, he appreciates that not all things can be done according to the rules."

On hearing this, the Wang Clan Master felt somewhat relieved, and produced four bottles of blood-red pills, all of which contained the Power of Red Dust!

As soon as the pills appeared, everyone's face changed, but there was no immediate descent.

"These are made from the Power of Red Dust extracted by my ancestors from the Red Dust Forbidden Lands. It is called the Red Dust Dream. After swallowing it, one can enter dreamland," the Wang Clan Master claimed.

The Lord of the Holy Saint Temple frowned. "Dream? What has it got to do with the situation right now?"

The Wang Clan Master waved his hand and said, "Please wait until I have finished speaking. It is not my dream, but the dream of others!"

Not knowing how to respond, everyone just frowned. Entering the dreams of others sounded a little unlikely, but it was plausible since this thing originated from the Red Dust Forbidden Lands.

"If the devourer can enter the dream of any creature in Fan Capital, he will be able to talk to them in the dream to understand what is going on down there."

After hearing these words, everyone's eyes lit up. If this worked, this would be an excellent way to gain more information.

The Lord of the Holy Saint Temple pondered for a while and said, "Besides entering a person's dream, what are the disadvantages? You might as well explain it all to us."

The Wang Clan Master smiled softly and said, "Truth be said, there is nothing wrong with it, except that one's soul may be put under strain. Other than that there is no negative impact and there are many benefits! After swallowing the pill, the Power of Red Dust will be in one's body. The person with the Power of Red Dust gains a pair of red dust eyes and can see things that cannot be seen by the naked eye. However, this can only be used once."

The Lord of the Holy Saint Temple was stunned for a moment and said, "What is the point of seeing through the line of red dust?"

"Point?" said the Wang Clan Master. "If you want to find someone and you don't know where they are, the red dust line can easily point you in their direction! Long ago, when the Empire of Darkness launched a massive attack on the Wizard Tribe, they snatched two Red Dust Dreams and got two pairs of red dust eyes! Guess what they used the red dust line to find?"

The Empire of Darkness? The faces of all the people present suddenly looked awkward as they thought about it.

The Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple and the Lord of the Holy Saint Temple seemed to have had the same thought and said in unison, "The remains of the Ice and Fire Divine Warrior?"

"Exactly!" the Wang Clan Master exclaimed. "The remains of the Ice and Fire Divine Warrior have disappeared for hundreds of millions of years. Even the descendants of the Ice and Fire Royal Family do not know the specific location of the remains. Yet the Empire of Darkness knew where to go, precisely because they used this!"

On hearing these words, everyone's heart surged with excitement!

So many superpowers had fallen since ancient times. Wouldn't it be easy to find their remains if you had the red dust eyes?

"To be honest, if it were not for this battle, I would never even consider it! After all, the refining methods have been lost, and only four of them are left in this world!" the Wang Clan Master said with a sense of pity.

Staring at the four jade bottles in his palm, all eyes were lit with excitement.

Even Su Yu started breathing heavily.

He had wanted to find someone for a very, very long time, but that person seemed to have disappeared from the world, whether it was Jiuzhou, Star River, the Ancient God realm, or the huge Lost Nation.

He had not seen that person again, nor got any news of them, and had never even heard their name.

Often, he had wondered if that person had fallen into the lands of heaven and earth.

He pined for that person, was worried about that person and the thought of them often woke him up at night.

That person was, Xia Jingyu!

Since their separation on the Jiuzhou mainland, Xia Jingyu seemed to have vanished. Before leaving, she had asked Xian'er to resolve Su Yu's destiny.

Since then, there had been no trace of her.

Where was she? Why hadn't she left any trace? It was almost as if she had never existed.

Su Yu wondered if the Red Dust line between them would still be there?

Was it mere infatuation or was it, true love? Su Yu already knew the answer. Sadly, her departure had not given Su Yu the chance to tell her.

Remembering all this made Su Yu's mind begin to tremble.

But the sight of the four fiery red jade bottles filled Su Yu with hope!

He needed to get his hands on one, to try and see where Xia Jingyu was!

How was she? Was she OK?

Back in the room, some of them were still thinking rationally.

“If the red dust line really has extraordinary power, why would the Wang clan keep it a secret until now?” Ling Wu said excitedly.

Everyone felt awkward upon hearing this. Indeed, since the Wang clan had this thing, they could have used it to find the remains of a great number of powerful creatures. Perhaps they might even have discovered important knowledge that had been lost.

The Wang Clan Master smiled bitterly and said, “It’s not that I don’t want to, but that I can’t! The Wang Clan cannot take this thing!”

“Why?” Ling Wu asked.

The Wang Clan Master sighed, “When the ancestors were collecting the Power of Asura at the entrance of the Asura Forbidden Lands, they encountered a woman. She claimed to be a Saint of Red Dust and was very powerful. Although the ancestors quickly tried to defend themselves, they were wounded, and their blood was invaded by the power of red dust. ”

On hearing this, Su Yu’s heart started beating a little faster.

“The descendants of those ancestors now carry a trace of red dust in their blood, and after so many generations, it is the Chu family that has inherited the power.”

The Chu clan intermarried with each other in the past. If the time span was long enough, the offspring would most likely share this bloodline.

“When eventually our ancestor succeeded in refining it, he took it himself. He successfully entered the dreams of others, but the power of red dust in the bloodline attracted the Red Dust Girl to the dream! She controlled the ancestors through dreams. Only when he sacrificed half of his soul was he then able to regain control of it.”

“Now, do you understand why we can’t take the Red Dust Dream?”

As long as there was the power of red dust in their blood, the terrible Red Dust Girl would inevitably be summoned to the dream.

“So, the Red Dust Dream remains to this day, and now it is proving to be useful.” The Wang Clan Master held four red dust dreams out. “Who is prepared to take this thing, I will gladly give it to you! However, not everyone is qualified!” The Wang Clan Master said.

Everyone’s spirit tightened. “Is there any requirement for taking this thing?”

The Wang Clan Master nodded. “Yes! The Red Dust Dream is made of red dust’s power, and it would be difficult for anyone who swallows it to utilize its powers if he does not have a red dust heart.”

After hearing this, many people became discouraged.

For cultivators, concentration could help bring them one step further, so there were countless people who had already abandoned their red dust heart.

The longer their cultivation, the more indifferent they would be to the power of red dust.

Many of the people present had lived for hundreds of years. They were completely indifferent to red dust, let alone have a red dust heart.

“Then, let’s find about twenty people in their early twenties,” The Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple said curiously. “That isn’t too difficult, is it?”

The Wang Clan Master gently shook his head. “If only it were so easy, stepping into other people’s dreams is essentially the role of the soul, so in addition to a red dust heart, the person also needs soul power that is strong enough.”

“How strong?”

“A strength at least equivalent to yours and mine,” The Wang Clan Master said.

Those who were present were all startled. In other words, they needed to be young, but their soul strength must have reached at least the Level Three Realm.

Such people did exist, but they were few and far between.

The people quickly examined the young people present, Su Yu, Xueying, Wang Qingchen, and Cai Lin.

Wang Qingchen had the power of red dust and should not take the Red Dust Dream.

Su Yu and Cai Lin had never reached the Level Three Realm, and their souls were most definitely not strong enough.

Three people were left!

“The three people that I brought from the temple can fill the vacancies,” the Lord of the Holy Saint Temple said. Behind him stood three young men who were highly educated and well taught.

They appeared to be different from Zhao Tianyin in age, and they were all candidates who had been defeated by Zhao Tianyin in the contest for the position of the Holy Saint.

Everyone’s brows furrowed. “The Lord of the Holy Saint Temple had a big appetite. Did he really want to claim all three of the opportunities?” they said.

Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple said, “I also have three good candidates.”

The Lord of the Holy Saint Temple narrowed his eyes, and their gaze collided in mid-air, creating sparks.

“We have the manpower, but the places are limited. It would be better to test the six people to find out who is the most suitable. What do you think?” said the Wang Clan Master not wishing to offend either of the two temples.

Of course, no one had any objection.

The Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple said, “We shall abide by the decision of the Wang Clan Master.”

The Wang Clan Master immediately produced six bronze-colored rulers with nine scores on them.

“This is the ruler specially made by the ancestor at that time. It can detect the degree of suitability between the user and the Red Dust Dream. The better the fit, the more prominent the effect will be upon taking this pill.”

The Wang Clan Master handed the bronze rulers to the six of them, saying, “Recall the deepest feelings in your life. The soul fluctuations generated will be sensed by the measure, and the scratches on its surface will respond accordingly. The higher the number of scores that have changed, the more suitable you will be.”

“So far, the highest record is the ancestor himself, who reached eight scores. As long as you reach three scores, it means that you are suitable for the Red Dust Dream.”

After the brief introduction, the Wang Clan Master said, “Without further delay, let us commence!”

But at that moment, a figure walked out from the crowd on the right, saying, “Wang Clan Master, can I too have a try?”

Chapter 1434: Qualifying Test

“You?” The Wang Clan Master was surprised. “Although you have great promise, Red Dust Dream demands a soul strength that...”

The one asking to be tested was naturally, Su Yu.

“I would like to give it a try,” Su Yu replied. His soul strength was indeed not as developed as a typical creature of Level Three Realm. He was just barely close enough to be at the Level Four Realm.

However, if he missed this opportunity, he would regret it!

This may have been his only chance to find Xia Jingyu!

The Lord of the Holy Saint Temple frowned and said, “Su Yu, this is a critical opportunity for the Lost Nation and there is no time for fooling around! Please withdraw!”

The three red dust heart candidates behind him were similarly dissatisfied.

Amongst the candidates from the Holy Saint Temple, there was a man with broad shoulders and a rough-looking face. His name was Zeng Lin. He was the strongest candidate, second only to Zhao Tianyin, an impressive young man who had been cultivated by the Lord of the Holy Saint Temple himself.

He stared at Su Yu coldly, without bothering to conceal the doubt in his eyes, and said bluntly, “You’re from the God Realm, whilst this is a war that could determine the life or death of the Wizard Tribe. I think you really should stand aside!”

The Lord of the Holy Saint Temple smiled and said, “People need to have some common sense. If we have to say it, it is no longer a wonderful thing.”

Although a lot of the others had not spoken their expressions made their opinion clear.

Their doubts about Su Yu could not be completely eliminated in one sentence by the Moonview Sect Leader.

They simply abandoned their questioning and swallowed it into their stomachs.

Xueying was provoked by what he had heard and sneered, "What a joke! Who provided the latest clues from Fan Capital three days ago? Who did you get the information from about the god's army that appeared a fortnight ago? Didn't those things get reported to you first, before you came here to talk about how to take on the enemy? Did you do it, Lord of the Holy Saint Temple? Or was it you, Zeng Lin? "

He rubbished what they had said, leaving them glaring at him, but they could not say otherwise!

"It's Su Yu!" Xueying's handsome face could not hide the chill lurking beneath. "Is what he did for the Wizard Tribe not a fair exchange for your doubts?" he exclaimed.

"Without his timely notification, you would still be in the dark whilst Fan Capital was destroyed!"

His words shocked those who had prejudices against Su Yu. Indeed, the information in the early days of the war was passed on by Su Yu and he truly deserved to get the credit.

"There is nothing worse than a cold heart! If my Wizard tribe are all such ungrateful creatures, then such a race should be extinct. It would not worth me sacrificing everything to protect them because I cannot predict what kind of words they use to defame or question me later."

His words made many of the people present hide their expressions and question their criticisms.

The Lord of the Holy Saint Temple went pale and said, "Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple, can you not restrain your people? What kind of attitude is that?"

She opened her eyes, but instead of blaming, they were full of appreciation and said, "What he said is reasonable. Where did he step out of line?"

Getting up slowly, the Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple bowed to the Wang Clan Master and said, "As Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple, I can vouch for Su Yu's character. I appeal to you to give him a chance."

The three candidates behind her also stepped forward. "We respectfully ask the Wang Clan Master to consider Su Yu."

Wang Qingchen watched with cold eyes and stared at the Lord of the Holy Saint Temple. He stood up and said, "Father, Brother Su not only saved me from danger but also averted the crisis of the Asura Forbidden Land. Furthermore, he saved countless lives at Fan Capital. For someone who has done so much for the Wizard Tribe, compared with everyone else here, who is not more in doubt than he?"

As the heir to the Wang Clan, he was undoubtedly very important.

In the end, even Ling Wu couldn't sit still, and looked indifferently at the Lord of the Holy Saint Temple, saying, "Sue Yu's great deeds are all worthy of being recorded in the annals of history. Let's all behave properly and not misunderstand one another."

For him to stand up for Su Yu made a big difference. It could not go unnoticed that he couldn't agree with the attitude of the Lord of the Holy Saint Temple and his prospective candidates.

As soon as he made his point, the crowd immediately turned to talk to each other.

"I have my doubts. Can it be true that the Lord of the Holy Saint Temple and his candidates were sent by the enemy? At such a difficult time, they continue to keep down meritorious people and instead send a chill into the hearts of our soldiers. Who would be willing to fight for the Wizard Tribe under those circumstances?"

"There are also those who question what is actually happening. I think most of them are jealous of Su Yu marrying the Greatest Saint Lady and their eyes are all green with envy!"

"At a time like this, it is really underhand to attack Su Yu. What selfishness!"

"I suggest that those who question Su Yu should be sent to the front, and have them make a sacrifice to our cause. They received nothing but grace from Su Yu yet they talk down to him. It is so annoying!"

"Yes! And that Zeng Lin, I don't think he is much use. Is such a person suitable to gather information on our behalf or for the Wizard Tribe? We should consider other people."

Once they saw the mood of the crowd going against them, the expressions of many of the people present quickly changed. How would they ever dare to show their doubts again?

The Lord of the Holy Saint Temple couldn't sit still and began to exude fierce Wizard power through his body. Suppressing the crowd's chatter, he said, "Rubbish! We are discussing important matters here, how dare you juniors interrupt and say such things about us?"

The sacred robe of the Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple was also a piece of Wizardcraft. Protecting the juniors present, she said, "I think that the juniors do have their reasons for speaking as such. Zeng Lin and the other two candidates are jealous and they are not qualified for this test. They had better withdraw."

"How dare you!" the Lord of the Holy Saint Temple retorted bluntly.

As the Temple Lord and Mistress continued to argue, the Wang Clan Master thought for a long time before shouting, "Both of you calm down!"

Having got everyone's attention he looked around at the crowd. "Since so many have strongly recommended Su Yu, I am willing to give him a chance."

With this, all the people around were somewhat relieved.

Su Yu's heart skipped a beat. Facing Xueying, the Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple, Wang Qingchen, and Ling Wu, he placed his fists together and made a bow.

He was especially grateful to Xueying who had vouched for his righteousness. Su Yu was clearly moved.

Although they had not spent much time together, Xueying was nevertheless willing to do so much for him.

"Hum! So what if you get the opportunity. He is just going to waste the tools!" The Lord of the Holy Saint Temple couldn't hold himself back and his nostrils hummed with anger. "This is the realm of real cultivation so don't you ever think you can simply bluff your way through!"

Su Yu glanced at him calmly, took one of the bronze rulers, and held it out in his palm.

After thinking for a long time, the Wang Clan Master produced several pieces of Wizard Tribe tools and said, "Since I have made the exception for Su Yu to join, I cannot show favoritism. Any youths present here have the opportunity to try. Anyone who wants to try can receive one of the Wizard Tools."

Many young people lighted up with glee and quickly took one of the bronze rulers.

Soon, twenty young people stood side by side in a row and began the testing.

"Recall your deepest feelings and the bronze ruler will determine everything," the Wang Clan Master said slowly.

They closed their eyes one after another and recalled their deepest feelings in their minds.

The Temple Lord and Mistress, the Wang Clan Master, and the Ling Wu looked around at the people present.

Suddenly, the ruler in the palm of a Saint candidate flashed a faint yellow halo. The three judges quickly looked over.

The face of the Lord of the Holy Saint Temple was filled with joy. A suitable person had emerged so quickly, and he was from his temple!

However, after the halo passed the first score, it climbed very slowly towards the second score for a while. Then, its progress halted.

The Wang Clan Master exclaimed, "Unfortunately, he does not meet the requirements of the Red Dust Dream."

The Lord of the Holy Saint Temple could not believe his ears, "How could this happen? His soul power has definitely reached the Level Three Realm, so how can he not be qualified?"

In other words, he suspected that the Wang Clan Master had made a false statement.

The Wang Clan Master was, however, not offended and said lightly, "In addition to one's soul power, there is also the heart of red dust. Having sufficient soul power is not enough. This participant must have had cut off all seven emotions and six desires. Therefore, he could only reach the first score."

The Lord of the Holy Saint Temple's complexion became sullen and he said nothing.

His disciple, to concentrate on practicing Wizard craft, had severed all ties with him and had ruthlessly beheaded his wives.

Such a score was therefore not a surprise.

At that moment, the ruler held by a candidate of the Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple also shone brightly.

Again, the yellowish halo appeared on the first score, but after a difficult climb, barely reached the second score. Its stamina was insufficient.

The Wang Clan Master shook his head in regret and said, "The soul is strong enough but she does not have deep feelings in her heart. She has not experienced affection in her life and therefore cannot meet the qualifications of the Red Dust Dream."

Then suddenly, the members of the Temple Lord and Mistress, as well as the subsequent juniors who participated, all had halos appearing on their rulers.

But, without exception, none of them could meet the requirements.

The member with the highest score was from the Greatest Saint Lady Temple and she barely crossed the second mark.

Most people were hovering at the first score because of insufficient soul power.

Such a result made the onlookers stunned!

"To think that it is actually so difficult? I thought at least half of the six selected members would be qualified! As a result, other than Zeng Lin, whose halo has not yet appeared, all the others are disqualified!"

"Ha! Now only Xueying and Zeng Lin's halos have not yet appeared. Whether someone qualifies all depends on them!"

"I thought that all four red dust dreams would be used. Now it seems that there are only two people who can use it!"

All eyes were on Xueying and Zeng Lin, especially the Temple Lord and Mistress. The failure of such a large number of their selected talents made them nervous.

This test was much more difficult than expected!

Glow!

With a soft sound, the ruler in Zeng Lin's palm exuded a faint light, and a clear yellow halo suddenly appeared, climbing quickly at a sustained speed!

"Look! Look at Zeng Lin's halo!"

"Ya! At this speed, there will be no difficulty breaking through the second marking!"

"He is indeed the candidate under Zhao Tianyin. He has great hopes!"

As they talked, the yellow halo unexpectedly broke through the second score, but its speed dropped, and only slowly climbed to the third score.

The Lord of the Holy Saint Temple held his breath with his eyes wide open. For the Holy Saint Temple to get a chance, it was all up to Zeng Lin now!

What made everyone anxious however was that the speed of the climbing yellow halo was getting slower and slower. When it finally reached the zero mark point of the third mark, it stopped!

This scene made the heart of the Lord of the Holy Saint Temple sink. It also surprised the onlookers.

Had the most promising Zeng Lin just missed out on the red dust dream? Was the difficulty of this test simply too much for him?

Ding!

At that moment, the ruler in Zeng Lin's hand made a muted sound, and the yellowish halo that seemed to have exhausted the last trace of its strength moved upward just a little bit more.

That was enough for it to cross the third mark!

Chapter 1435: Attacked in Dreamland

The green bronze ruler trembled immediately, exuding stripes of pink power which landed on Zeng Lin's palm as he was holding the ruler.

Zeng Lin endured the pain and opened her eyes from her contemplation.

The Wang Clan Master's eyes lit up in admiration. "Congratulations to the Lord of the Holy Saint Temple! Zeng Lin has met the requirements of the Red Dust Dream!"

The Lord of the Holy Saint Temple heaved a long sigh of relief as if a huge stone dangling from his heart had suddenly been lifted. His face overflowed with uncontrollable excitement saying, "Hahaha! Zeng Lin, I have been training you in preparation for this day and you have not disappointed me!"

He glared at the Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple, evidently as a form of provocation.

The only remaining representative of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple was Xueyi. The ruler in the palm of her hand did not move, just like the stiff and bland expression on the face of the Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple.

The three candidates who were standing behind the Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple could feel the tense and forbidding atmosphere.

She was very nervous!

There was far more to this test than what she had expected, and it did not mean that you would win just because you were strong.

At that moment, the ruler in Xueyi's hands finally transformed!

A yellow light appeared slowly and silently and proceeded towards the second notch at a steady speed.

"Look! Xueyi's notch has also appeared! But the speed doesn't seem to be as fast!"

“Zeng Lin’s speed just now almost wasn’t enough. Xueyi’s one might be...”

But soon they realized they were wrong.

After the yellow halo passed the second notch, there was no sign of slowing down, and it continued to move towards the third notch at a steady pace.

After about the time it would take to burn a joss stick, the yellow halo successfully reached the third notch!

At that moment, everyone seemed to have heard the loud sigh of relief coming from the direction of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple.

But everyone’s eyes were fixed on the ruler, as the yellow halo continued to climb upward.

Although the speed had slowed down, it was still moving steadily.

One breath, two breaths, ten breaths, everyone’s eyes were staring at the yellow halo without blinking until it finally stopped after the fourth notch!

“Ha! Four notches! Such powerful spiritual power and deep red dust heart!”

“Where is this Xueyi from? Even if the Holy Saint and Saint Lady personally took the test, would they even get such a result?”

There was a whimper from the crowd. The face of Zeng Lin, whose glamour and attention was short-lived, immediately stiffened.

The Lord of the Holy Saint Temple did not feel that it was a big deal. After all, she was Saint Lady. Being able to achieve all four notches was no big surprise.

“Wonderful! Really wonderful! Four notches are completely in line with the requirements of the Red Dust Dream, and it demonstrates a high standard of ability!” He stood up, cupped his hand towards the Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple, and started to laugh and praise her, “Congratulations to Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple, you have nurtured a great talent. ”

The old face of the Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple simply smiled.

The two most promising candidates had succeeded in qualifying for the Red Dust Dream, and everyone was relieved. Finally, they had found the candidates that were capable of spiritual communication.

“Alright, there is no time to lose. Let’s start the spiritual communication so we can understand the situation at Fan Capital.” The Lord of the Holy Saint Temple could not wait any longer.

Everyone’s eyes lit up with curiosity as they gathered around.

The Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple was intrigued, and even the Spirit Wizard was curious.

Their focus was all on Xueyi, Zeng Lin, and the Red Dust Dream, but they had forgotten that there were two more candidates who were not done yet.

Buzz!

Suddenly, everyone heard a sound, making them look back in surprise.

Everyone's eyes witnessed a scene that they could not believe.

Cai Lin's ruler also had a yellow halo, and it was proceeding towards the second notch at a steady pace!

Soon, the second notch was easily crossed, and after the duration of half a burning joss stick, it crossed the third notch!

What was even more amazing was that in the end, it crossed the fourth notch and stopped at around the same place as Xueyi's!

"How is this possible? In the God Realm, she belongs to the level five realm, far away from level three. Her spiritual energy should be much less developed than those at level three! How come it is about the same as Xueyi?" Everyone was very surprised.

The Lord of the Holy Saint Temple thought something was odd and said, "Wang Clan Master, please elucidate us. So many of the level three candidates could not even pass the third notch. But, she, who is only at level five realm, has reached the fourth notch. That result is not convincing."

Although the Wang Clan Master was elated, he was not surprised. He said, "The ruler test was about detecting the standards of the spiritual strength and Hongchen heart. If the Honcheng heart is very strong, even if the spiritual strength is inadequate, I am not surprised! However, this occurrence is very rare, and is one in a billion!"

He looked at Cai Lin in amazement and said, "I think she must have a profound feeling that she can't forget and that stimulated the ruler!"

The explanation made many of the unsuccessful testers dissatisfied, but they were helpless to do anything about it.

Cai Lin opened her eyes, staring blankly at the fourth notch. Her crystal eyes were flashing in confusion.

"Congratulations, you have obtained the qualification of the Red Dust Dream," the Wang Clan Master said.

The Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple could not contain her happiness. Cai Lin belonged to Saint Lady, which is the same as her belonging to the Greatest Saint Lady Temple.

Out of the quota of four, they had unexpectedly claimed two of the spots.

Despite the dissatisfaction of the Lord of the Holy Saint Temple, he said, "Since it is completed, then let's proceed!"

Cai Lin looked at Su Yu, who had his eyes closed, and said, "Isn't there still Su Yu?"

Hearing that, the already irritated Lord of the Holy Saint Temple said, “The fact that you successfully qualify is already one in a billion. He has not reached the level of the deities, his spiritual energy is too low. It would be impossible for him to activate the ruler!”

Cai Lin’s eyes flashed with a hint of sarcasm. ” I advise the Lord to hold back his words. There is not much in this world that is impossible for him.”

The Lord of the Holy Saint Temple shook his head and said, “A summer insect cannot discuss winter with me!”

After that, the Lord of the Holy Saint Temple said, “Wang Clan Master, let us not delay any longer. We don’t have the time to waste on Su Yu. If he can’t activate the ruler now, it means we have to wait for him the whole day. Let us start the spiritual communication and not bother about Su Yu for the time being.”

The Wang Clan Master looked at Su Yu and shook his head. Generally speaking, the longer it dragged out, the lower the probability of activating the ruler.

The probability of Su Yu failing was about ninety percent. He was barely holding up.

“Speed is paramount in war and we really can’t delay any longer.” The Wang Clan Master took out three pink pills and handed them to Xueyi, Zeng Lin, and Cai Lin. “After swallowing them, you will be able to enter the dream of a person who you had met more than once, but that the person must be in a dream! ”

The three of them nodded. What they needed to enter was, of course, the dream of someone in Fan Capital.

Xueyi and Cai Lin had their own people in the Fan Capital. To enter their dreams and ask about the Fan Capital couldn’t be easier.

The two women each took the pill and swallowed it immediately. In front of everyone, they fell into a deep sleep and laid down quietly inside the hall.

Zeng Lin followed. He swallowed the pill and soon fell into a deep sleep.

On top of their three heads, floated a faint layer of pink mist, with varying depths and form.

Soon, the mist above Xueyi’s head churned slightly and began to transform.

The Wang Clan Master said with joy, “Success! This is a symbol of her entering someone’s dream!”

At this time, Cai Lin and Zeng Lin also entered the dreams of others.

Upon seeing this, those present were visibly relieved.

“When they wake up from their dreams, they will give us the information they have gathered,” the clan chief said reassuringly.

Someone asked with curiosity, “What if they don’t wake up?”

That person was scolded by the elders. “What nonsense are you spouting? Wang Clan Master, this child does not know what he is saying. Please forgive him.”

The Wang Clan Master smiled generously, "It's okay! As long as they desire to wake up from the dream, they can do so at any time. There will not be a situation where they can't wake up!"

"What if an external force wakes them up?" The young man asked.

Wang Clan Master's face became stern, his robe sleeves swayed continuously, and three wizard forces were summoned to isolate the sleeping trio. He said, "Never interfere with external forces, otherwise, they will permanently lose a part of their spiritual power!"

"What does that mean?"

The Wang Clan Master said solemnly, "It means that they will stay in the dreams forever and never wake up!"

After hearing his words, the people present were startled and muttered softly to themselves. They did not dare to raise their voices again.

The atmosphere at the scene suddenly became tenser, and the Wang Clan Master smiled, "Don't worry, ordinary interference will not affect them. Furthermore, we are all here so external forces would not be able to wake them up."

After his explanation, everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

The Spirit Wizard was also relieved and said, "I can finally not worry too much. When the three of them wake up, we shall compile and compare the information from all three parties. Then, we should be able to get a more comprehensive picture of the situation at Fan Capital. "

The Lord of the Holy Saint Temple agreed, "Yes, three messages from different dreams should be comprehensive enough to determine the situation. "

Looking at the three of them, and then at Su Yu who was still trying to cross the notch, the Lord of the Holy Saint Temple chuckled and said, "During key moments, it is still better to rely on our own people! I think we should wake up Su Yu. The three of them are enough, we do not need him."

The Wang Clan Master had similar intentions. It was meaningless for Su Yu to try and succeed. Soon, the three of them would get the information they needed.

"Eh, Wang Clan Master, why is there a black thing in the mist above Zeng Lin's head?" Again it was the curious teenager who had already asked lots of questions. He was keenly aware of what was happening to Zeng Lin.

The Wang Clan Master was stunned and looked at Zeng Lin. He saw that the pink mist above his head was gradually filled with a layer of black mist, causing the pink mist to slowly become muddied.

His eyes flashed with horror and he came over and said, "How could this be?"

The Lord of the Holy Saint Temple was in shock and said, "Is the medicine the problem?"

"No, it's not the medicine, but he is in danger in the dream!" The Wang Clan Master said, "I told you that stepping into the dreams of others is essentially a communication at the spirit level. If you got hurt in other people's dreams, your own body could be vulnerable! "

“The black mist is a sign of being hurt!”

After hearing what he said, everyone was startled. What had happened to him and why was he hurt?

“Ah! Look! There are black threads in the mist above Xueyi’s head!” Some sharp people had noticed the abnormality.

Before the Wang Clan Master had turned to look, there was another exclamer in his ear, “Cai Lin too!”

At a glance, the black mist appeared on the top of the trio’s heads!

“What happened to them, how could all three be hurt?” A moment ago everyone was happy, but now the room was again filled with nervous tension.

Chapter 1436: Nine Notches

The Wang Clan Master’s face was grave, and the Lord of the Holy Saint Temple was anxious.

However, the Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple was visibly agitated. She had personally proposed Saint Lady as her candidate!

If any problems arose, the Greatest Saint Lady Temple would be hit hard. Then, they could forget about fighting for the position of the Sect leader that year. All the preparations they had made would have come to nothing.

“This does not make any sense,” the Wang Clan Master said in exasperation. “If one of them had come across any danger in a dream, it may still be probable. However, the trio entered different dreams. How come they were all hurt at the same time? Something unexpected must have happened.”

The Lord of Holy Saint Temple couldn’t hide his annoyance and said, “Why didn’t you say earlier that there could be a danger within the dream?”

The Wang Clan Master looked at him for a while and replied, “The probability of this happening is extremely low. Usually, you can get out of the dream before you get hurt. I have never seen a case where they seem to be trapped in the dream by some kind of force.”

The Lord of the Holy Saint Temple was still angry, but the Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple was much more composed. She calmly said, “Wang Clan Master, do you know how to wake them up?”

This was the top priority now!

Everyone was anxious as they stared at the Wang Clan Master. He was the expert, so maybe there was some special method that he knew of to resolve the situation.

However, all they got was the Wang Clan Master shaking his head gently, “They are trapped in the dream, and we cannot use external forces to wake them. As I said before, if we force it, they might end up in a coma forever!”

On hearing this, everyone in the room was taken aback. Did it mean that the three of them were as good as dead?

“It is impossible to wake them up, but there may be another way to save them,” the Wang Clan Master said. “If a fourth person enters the dream and helps them ward off the danger, only then they might be saved.”

Upon hearing this remark, everyone was encouraged for a moment until they realized there was a problem.

The difficulty was something they had witnessed with their own eyes. The suitable candidates had already tried it. They had difficulty enough coming up with three people. Now, where were they going to find the fourth?

Moreover, that person must be more powerful than those three, otherwise, it would all be in vain.

Where to find such a person?

An atmosphere of desperation enveloped the hall!

Buzz!

At that moment, a barely noticeable vibration echoed from the corner.

But the people present were so distracted they didn't notice it.

“We can only submit to the will of Heaven!” The Wang Clan Master went silent for a long time, sighing deeply. He felt helpless and sorry as he looked at the mist around their foreheads, the black thread was multiplying fast.

The Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple sat down, her old face was now filled with sorrow, and her whole being seemed to have aged ten years.

After so many hardships, it had not been easy to overcome the challenges of Holy Son Hall. Just when there was some hope of fair competition, tragedy had struck.

Recalling all the hard work in her life, the Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple suddenly felt tired. She sighed and closed her eyes slowly as if she was about to fall into a deep sleep.

The Lord of the Holy Saint Temple sighed and started to complain, “If I had known this would happen, I wouldn't have been so anxious!”

His concern was mostly about the waste of the Eyes of Red Dust, not whether Zeng Lin would survive or not.

At that moment, a young boy happened to glance at Su Yu. He was stunned and rubbed his eyes in disbelief. Once he was sure of what he saw, he screamed out loud, “Ah! Look at Su Yu! His halo has crossed the fourth notch! ”

What? When those words came out, it was like thunder had shaken the quiet world.

When everyone looked, they saw that the green bronze ruler that Su Yu had in his palm had been activated. The red halo it produced had already crossed the fourth notch without them noticing it!

“What?” The Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple, who had just fallen asleep, woke up immediately after hearing the good news.

She sat up abruptly and walked through the crowd in the direction of Su Yu. Staring at the ruler, her old face appeared happy and excited, “Now Xueyi can be saved!”

The Wang Clan Master had an inquisitive expression and inspected the ruler over and over again, then finally said, “A pink halo? This is unheard of!”

The halos described in the records were all yellow or pale yellow. It was the first time he had seen such a pink halo!

“No matter what color it is, as long as this kid meets the requirement for Red Dust Dream, it is all good!” A sign of hope appeared on the face of the Lord of the Holy Saint Temple.

With a higher score than the three of them, and with the qualification of the Red Dust Dream, was not Su Yu the perfect candidate?

Wang Qingchen breathed a sigh of relief, but he sneered at the words of the Lord of the Holy Saint Temple, “Who said we couldn’t count on Su Yu? Who said that we can only rely on ourselves when we are going through a difficult time? Who said that Su Yu continuing the test was a waste of time and suggested waking him up? And now you suddenly appreciate him and need his help? ”

Many people were starting to defend Su Yu and started whispering to each other.

“Hehe, based on shamelessness, the Lord of the Holy Saint Temple is second only to Chu Long of the Chu Clan!”

“Look at these double standards! When he was looking down on Su Yu, he was full of insults and as soon as he needs Su Yu’s help, he shamelessly applauds him. He’s so crafty and two-faced.”

Meanwhile, the Lord of the Holy Saint Temple could only smile sheepishly. The main thing was that Su Yu could save Zeng Lin. It did not matter what the outsiders said.

“Wang Clan Master, does this pink halo also mean that he is compatible with Red Dust Dream? the Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple said.

The Wang Clan Master nodded, “Of course! Although I don’t know what the pink halo means, it has crossed the fourth notch. But without doubt, he has fully met the requirements of the Red Dust Dream!”

“Wait! The halo has not stopped!” the Wang Clan Master shouted.

Everyone was startled and stared, the pink halo was indeed moving forward steadily at a slow speed!

After ten breaths, in a burst of exclamation from the crowd, it broke past the fifth notch!

“The fifth notch!” the Wang Clan Master exclaimed in astonishment. “This man’s spirit power would not be enough to reach such a level. It must be the Red Dust heart. He has a very deep emotional bond!”

“Look! It has accelerated!” everyone exclaimed again.

As the pink halo crossed the fifth notch, its speed did not decrease and instead soared to the sixth notch in a matter of moments.

Witnessing such a remarkable sight, the Wang Clan Master felt at a loss, "How could this be?"

Pew!

With a soft sound, the pink halo broke through the sixth notch!

Furthermore, its speed continued to soar!

The audience was dumbfounded.

Compared with the previous candidates, Su Yu's assessment was simply out of this world.

They even doubted that the same level of assessment had been used for him.

Pew!

There was another soft sound, and the seventh notch was also passed!

The Wang Clan Master's eyes were wide open and stared at the scene in disbelief.

However, the halo did not stop but continued to climb at an even faster rate.

"The eighth notch!" someone screamed.

At that moment, it was the Wang Clan Master who could not help but exclaim, "This is the highest notch that has ever been attained by the ancestors who created the Red Dust Dream!"

But what really shocked him was that the speed of the pink halo showed no signs of decreasing and it continued to soar!

Further up, would be the ninth notch which no one had ever achieved before!

Pew!

With a clear sound similar to a silver bell, the ninth notch was passed!

The pink halo came straight out of the ruler, landed on the back of Su Yu's hand, and condensed into a pink cloud shape.

"The...the ninth notch!" The Wang Clan Master's voice could not help but shake.

An astonishing spectacle had appeared right before his eyes. Even for a man of his stature, he couldn't hide his excitement.

A level of suitability that even the ancestors had never achieved had been reached by a person from the God Realm!

The audience was silent as they stared at the scene in disbelief.

Slight tingling in the chest woke Su Yu up gradually, and his eyes still had remnants of his reminiscence.

His deepest feelings were for Xian'er and Xia Jingyu.

Xian'er was beside him, but Xia Jingyu was far away beyond the horizon, and he did not know where she was.

Opening his eyes, Su Yu's consciousness gradually returned to reality. He looked at the ruler in his palm and realized there was no halo on it.

A deep disappointment lingered in his heart. Had he failed? In the end, his soul was too weak. Even if he had a good heart, it had not been strong enough to activate the ruler.

With some bitterness in his words, Su Yu gave Wang Clan Master a cupped fist and said, "I have caused you unnecessary trouble, wasting both your precious time and your valuable tools."

Wang Clan Master was a clever man. He stepped forward and took Su Yu's right palm and turned it over to examine the pink mark. "The mark of the ninth notch is undeniable, but, what does this pink cloud mean?" he asked.

The rest of them were similarly amazed and stepped forward to see what was going on.

Su Yu was at a loss, and murmured, "I broke through the ninth notch?"

The Wang Clan Master laughed, "Hahaha! Yes, you are compatible with the requirements of the Red Dust Dream. In other words, this pill is specially made for your indelible heart! I dare not imagine what will happen after you swallow it!"

Su Yu was stunned. "How about them?" he exclaimed. "They should have similar results to me!"

After hearing that, everyone could not help but feel embarrassed for the trio. Similar? The differences were incomparable!

The Wang Clan Master said with a smile, "Su Yu is exceptionally talented. He has exceeded everyone's expectations!"

Everyone could not help but recall what Cai Lin had said. For Su Yu, there was nothing impossible in the world.

Even though he had not reached the realm of the deities, he had successfully reached the three notches which many Level Three wizards had failed to attain. Furthermore, he had set a new record in his very first attempt!

Although they were all visibly surprised, they quickly snapped back to reality.

The Wang Clan Master's smile gradually dissipated, and his expression became stern as he pointed to Xueying and the rest.

Su Yu looked at them and could instinctively sense that the black threads were not good.

As expected, the Wang Clan Master told Su Yu what had happened.

After listening to him, Su Yu understood what was expected of him, that he would enter their dreams and rescue them.

The Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple cupped her hands, "I urge Sir Su to rescue Xueying. I will not forget this and will be forever indebted to you for your chivalry."

Su Yu quickly waved his hand, "Please rise temple Mistress. Xueying and I are friends. Even if you had not asked me, I would always do my best to save her from the dream!"

On hearing that, the Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple was greatly relieved and looked at Su Yu with a warm expression. No matter how you looked at it, Su Yu was indeed the most outstanding young man. If Saint Lady was married to him, it would truly be a blessing for her.

“Please lend us a helping hand. After all, this is about the life and death of the Wizard Tribe,” the Lord of the Holy Saint Temple humbly said.

Su Yu interrupted him, “I will be going to rescue them as a friend, I hope that the Lord of the Holy Saint Temple will forgive me. ”

The Lord of Holy Saint Temple’s face suddenly changed and said coldly, “What on earth do you mean?”

Chapter 1437: The Worms in Dreamland

Su Yu didn’t answer him, so Wang Qingchen, who had long despised the Lord of the Holy Saint Temple said, “We will only save Xueying and Cai Lin, and that is all. If the Lord of the Holy Saint Temple is so capable, he can simply do it himself. Is there anything else that you would like to know?”

The Lord of the Holy Saint Temple shouted in rebuttal, “At the most critical moment, the Wizard Tribe, for selfish reasons, has abandoned the need for unity. What wisdom indeed!”

Wang Qingchen scoffed, “What a joke! Su Yu, you say, is an outsider with a suspect identity! Why should he be responsible for the life and death of the wizard tribe?”

“Besides, didn’t Zeng Lin also doubt Su Yu’s good intentions? Su Yu merely wanted to save him, but Zeng Lin must be willing to accept that help! What if Zeng Lin was rescued by someone he was suspicious of? Would that not destroy his reputation and wouldn’t Zeng Lin then have a resentment against Su Yu? ”

“How is this possible?” Lord of the Holy Saint Temple exclaimed.

As soon as he had said it, he heard laughter from the juniors who all started gossiping with one another.

“No one else can do this, but for Zeng Lin, that really is possible!”

“Yeah, didn’t they do it just now? They looked down on the graciousness of the spirits of the Wizard Tribe and insisted that he was a suspicious being. Who would dare to save this kind of person? You might save him but you will get bitten by him instead.”

“Yes, that kind of person is the worse, let’s save ourselves the trouble!”

The Lord of the Holy Saint Temple was so mad that he gritted his teeth, but he knew that his own group had done something that everyone resented, so he could not blame anyone else.

“Okay! Su Yu, you can do whatever you think fit!”

Su Yu didn’t look at him. He didn’t need to be taught by others how to act.

“Wang Clan Master, let’s not delay any longer, let’s get started,” Su Yu said.

The Wang Clan Master nodded his head and gave Su Yu the last red dust dream of heaven and earth.

Su Yu swallowed it in front of everyone without giving it much thought, and suddenly, a lingering force invaded Su Yu's soul, causing him to quickly fall into a deep sleep.

As his eyes grew darker, Su Yu's consciousness nevertheless remained full of awareness.

Dense lines appeared across dark skies, each of which was leading in one direction.

Su Yu touched one of them and the message of the line immediately appeared in his soul. He couldn't help but exclaim in astonishment, "This is the direction of Wang Qingchen's dream!"

He touched another line, and a message instantly appeared in his mind, "This is the way to the Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple."

Each thread represented the dream that led to each individual.

Also, regardless of whether the person was in a dream or not, whenever he touched the line, his mind would gain some insight.

Su Yu was about to enter the spiritual dream territory of Fan Capital. Those creatures must have lived in Fan Capital and must have been seen by Su Yu.

After considering this for a while, Su Yu tried to find the two elders of the Chu Clan. They were the one-armed clan elder and the blind clan elder.

The two of them would be the ones who would understand the situation of Fan Capital most clearly.

However, when Su Yu found their lines, he received the message that they had never fallen asleep.

"At a time when the army is besieging the city, it would be strange if they slept," Su Yu said as he tried to find the lines of the rest of the clan. But without exception, they were not sleeping.

Eventually, Su Yu had searched through all the clan elders he had seen, but alas, there were still no results.

"To find a person who is sleeping is not as easy as it is imagined! In this case, I can only choose him." The image of Chu Wen appeared in his mind as he spoke to himself.

He had offended Cai Lin and was shunned by Su Yu. By now, he may not have recovered from his injury. It is very likely that he was still recuperating and consequently would be asleep.

With that in mind, Su Yu quickly found Chu Wen's line, touched it, and got feedback immediately.

Chu Wen was in a dream!

"Sure enough!" Su Yu said to himself. His thoughts set into motion, and he immediately walked along the line of Chu Wen.

Soon enough, at the end of the line, a bright and shiny exit appeared in front of him. It looked like only one person could pass through.

One step ahead was Chu Wen's dream.

However, Su Yu didn't act rashly. He didn't dare to ignore what had happened during the previous encounters of Xueying, Cai Lin and Zeng Lin. Soon after they had entered other people's dreams, they had suffered injuries.

This meant that something, or someone, must have noticed that they had invaded the dreams of others.

His eyes narrowed slightly, Su Yu carefully examined the exit with all the patience he could muster.

After some time, Su Yu's eyes flashed suddenly, his hands moved like lightning, and he grabbed at something from the entrance of the dream!

Spreading his palm, it turned out to be a faint dark red worm.

"What is this?" he said to himself. Su Yu had a strange look on his face. He was now in a state of nothingness, so how could this dark red worm appear?

The discovery of the dark red worm at the entrance of Chu Wen's dreamland made Su Yu more cautious. He continued staring at the exit to examine his options.

Hours later, Su Yu captured three more dark red worms.

Only with that was the entrance to the dreamland entirely cleansed.

"These worms may be the reason why they were attacked at the same time," Su Yu thought secretly to himself. It was very likely that there were similar worms at the entrance of the various dreams that they wanted to enter.

These little worms might not be very strong, but it would be a wise precaution to keep an eye on their every move.

Su Yu wrapped the four worms with his soul but did not kill them. This was so as not to alert those who had secretly arranged the worms to be there.

In the outside world, the Wang Clan Master and the Temple Lord and Mistress waited patiently, but there was no sign of any pink mist on Su Yu's forehead.

"What is happening? He is certainly taking his time accessing another person's dream, could it be that we did not find a suitable person?" The Mistress of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple was unable to sit still. This was because, in less than half a day, the black silk on the foreheads of the three people had increased by more than tenfold.

Once the pink mist was completely replaced by the black silk, part of their souls would be permanently locked in the dreams of others. Furthermore, the three deities would also sleep forever, unable to wake up.

The Wang Clan Master was also puzzled. "According to logic, it should not be so slow, unless, he met with something?"

The abnormalities of the previous three people had made the king patriarch suspicious.

Only Wang Qingchen was alert and he tried to console everyone, “Don’t be anxious. Knowing Brother Su, I believe that he has discovered something and he is handling it cautiously and patiently.”

“Although he spent only half a month in Asura’s forbidden land, he was bold and meticulous, and always acted cautiously, better than the majority of the older generation. Remember, he had never entered the dreamland before. Therefore, he must have discovered something abnormal!” Wang Qingchen excitedly licked his lips. It seemed that he wanted to follow Su Yu and join in his adventure.

By sheer imagination alone, he seemed to be able to observe Su Yu carefully discovering and dealing with secrets at the moment.

With that, sure enough, the pink mist finally appeared on the top of Su Yu’s head.

Wang Qingchen smiled and said, “Haha, see that? I am right! Brother Su must have discovered the secret of their attacks just now! It was a wise decision to let Brother Su go in!”

Su Yu took a step into Chu Wen’s dream territory but he was stunned by what he saw.

Chu Wen was out in the wild, with three beautiful women. Together, they were doing rather shameless things without any inhibitions.

Su Yu froze for a moment but he couldn’t help but laugh. He shook his head and laughed out loud, “There is danger outside, but he can still be so obsessed in his dreams. He is indeed worthy of becoming the second heir of the Chu family clan!”

The awkward sound surprised Chu Wen and he screamed, “Su Yu! Why are you here? I must be dreaming!”

Splash!

The three beautiful women around him suddenly disappeared, and the surrounding scenes changed instantly. The place was now much like a hell, giving off an ominous and ghostly feeling.

Su Yu’s body had also changed, it had transformed into a grim and evil spirit-like form.

This was the impression of Su Yu that lived in the depths of Chu Wen’s soul, which was reflected in this dream.

Su Yu looked at himself in surprise and smiled, “So you are so afraid of me, that’s even better!”

As a fierce evil spirit, Su Yu stepped forward and pinched Chu Wen’s neck, threatening him, “Speak! What is the situation with Fan Capital now? If you do not tell me the truth, I will eat you!”

In Chu Wen’s dream, Su Yu immediately turned into a goblin with a big bloody mouth. This truly scared Chu Wen and he started screaming, “I will tell you, I will tell you, just don’t eat me!”

His inner mind had utterly collapsed at this moment. He had finally had a chance to indulge in a raunchy dream but it had now been inexplicably intruded by Su Yu, as an evil spirit.

A beautiful dream turned into a nightmare, could there be anything more tragic than that?

“The army of the Mortal Sanctuary descended from the sky and appeared directly in Fan Capital. They killed everyone and Fan Capital has fallen!”

“What?” Su Yu couldn’t help but be surprised!

In just half a month, Fan Capital, known as one of the three major cities of the Wizard Tribe, was simply captured like that?

“What is the situation in the city?” Su Yu asked as a heavy feeling rested in his heart.

“The Chu Clan was all captured and taken as prisoner. The remaining people of the Wizard Tribe in the city were slaughtered and used as blood sacrifices! Only 10 percent were left behind as slaves and made to build something for them! I am now used by them as a slave. ”

After hearing these words, Su Yu was in shock.

Fan Capital had perished!

The Chu Clan had big wizard tools handed down by the ancestral wizard and other ancestors, as well as the powerful jade statue that had the power of the ancestors of the Wizard Tribe.

Such a clan, however, was defeated in just half a month!

“Who were the attackers? The ordinary army alone could not easily defeat you and capture all of you,” Su Yu asked.

Chu Wen said, “I don’t know. When the mansion was broken into, I was resting. However, when I was in the jail cell, I heard them say that the Emperor of the Heaven-defying Empire, Nitian Guyun, had appeared.”

It really was him!

From the time the Triple Morphosis Worm was being hunted down by a mysterious being of Level Two Realm, Su Yu had suspected that Nitian Guyun was responsible.

Now, his assumptions were corroborated with facts.

If Nitian Guyun did that, it was entirely feasible that what had happened to Fan Capital was down to him.

He just managed to calm down a little. Su Yu then asked, “What do you mean by using the blood sacrifice of ninety percent of creatures of the Wizard Tribe? What is the blood sacrifice for? To keep the remaining creatures as slaves? What are they building?”

“The blood sacrifice is exactly what we are building. That thing is so huge that you cannot imagine it. I remember that its name seems to be called ...”

As Chu Wen was about to continue, his voice was suddenly lost.

Although his mouth was moving, he could not make a sound.

Even more strange was that his figure was gradually becoming transparent until it entirely disappeared.

Chu Wen was surprised and called out, “What’s wrong with me? Can’t you hear me?”

He gradually disappeared completely, leaving the dream world.

However, after he disappeared, the dream world began to collapse.

Su Yu raised his eyebrows and his face was grave. “He is dead!”

At the most crucial moment, in reality, he was dead!

Sure enough, someone was monitoring their dreams. It must be that their conversation was noticed by someone in reality!

Seeing that the dream was broken, Su Yu immediately withdrew, so as not to have this part of his soul forever trapped in this collapsed dream.

He fled in a hurry, and the exit collapsed almost immediately after Su Yu’s foot left the spot. It turned into a dark hole finally losing all traces of light.

Then, Chu Wen’s lines gradually disappeared from the dark world.

Chapter 1438: Realistic Dream

Fan Capital was now in ruins. Blood flowed like rivers and boundless blood gas evaporated into a layer of blood cloud. It rendered the boundless earth into a terrible bloodbath.

Under the bath of blood, a great man in a black cloak, whose face was not observable, stood in front of Chu Wen’s body. His head was smashed into pieces and blood splattered all over the place.

Standing next to the Boy from Wei An was Nitian Hanxing, who said, “Why did you suddenly kill him?”

The Boy from Wei An, who had a very ethereal voice, said lightly, “Someone broke into his dream territory. He is the fourth person already!”

Hearing this, Nitian Hanxing sneered, “They really tried their best to find out the news of Fan Capital. Three teams of strong men are already dead and yet they still keep trying. They even thought of such methods as breaking into dreams. If it was not for us mastering the art of dreaming and taking precautions in advance, Fan Capital’s situation might have been detected by them. ”

“Don’t be too happy! The fourth person is very cautious. He managed to escape!” The Boy from Wei An said.

“What? How did he escape?” Nitian Hanxing was surprised.

The Boy from Wei An said, “This person is extremely cautious, and discovered in advance that I had buried soul worms at the entrance of Chu Wen’s dreamland so that I could not detect him!”

Nitian Hanxing frowned, “We cannot let them know Fan Capital’s condition in advance. No matter what method you use, be sure to kill this person!”

The Boy from Wei An said indifferently, “The dreamland is unusual. If you want to kill this person, it is best to ask your father the emperor to take action. Only he can guarantee a foolproof action!”

“What? Is this person so powerful?” Nitian Hanxing raised his eyebrows, expressing his dissatisfaction. “If this little thing needs my father to get involved, what use do I have of you?”

The Boy from Wei An chuckled sarcastically, “Little things? Believe me, if he doesn’t die, he will be the biggest obstacle to your plan! It’s even bigger than the obstacle of the Moonview Sect Leader!”

Nitian Hanxing sneered, “Just him alone?”

“No!” The Boy from Wei An shook his head with a sharp aura of resentment, anger, and unspeakable fear. “Based on the fact that I have had dealings with him!”

“You fought him?” Nitian Hanxing’s pupils shrank in surprise. His expression turned dignified, “Okay, I understand, I will immediately get my father to meet you!”

When he left, Boy from Wei An stared at Chu Wen’s body and chuckled softly, like a ghost. “Su Yu ah Su Yu ... We will meet again, do you remember me?”

Upon returning to the darkness, Su Yu did not immediately come back to reality.

Enquiring about the news of Fan Capital was only the first step. The rescue of Xueying and Cai Lin was the second!

“The easiest way to rescue them is to enter their dreams.” Su Yu decided that, since they entered other people’s dreams, it was actually a kind of dream in itself.

By entering their dreams, he could resolve their current crisis.

Su Yu concentrated and two lines appeared in front of him, each representing Xueying and Cai Lin.

It was strange though, that the ends of the two lines led to the same dream world.

Su Yu also saw that the lines of Zeng Lin led to the same dream world.

“How can three people have the same dream?” Su Yu’s vision deepened. He could now be sure that a master of dreams secretly controlled everything.

Including Xueying, all three people were trapped in the same dream, which was controlled by this one person alone.

With the power of thought, Su Yu arrived at the entrance of the dream. Once again, he found several dark red worms that were not easy to detect.

He caught them clean before he carefully entered the dream territory.

As a result, Su Yu was stunned to find that he was deep in the middle of Fan Capital where it was prosperous everywhere.

If Su Yu had not known that Fan Capital was destroyed and everyone slaughtered, he would not have been sure if he was in the real world or not.

With a thought, Su Yu came to the humble mansion where they were hiding, and discovered the whereabouts of Xueying, Cai Lin and Zeng Lin!

What he saw, caught Su Yu a little off guard!

Zeng Lin was dressed as a servant, while Cai Lin and Xueying were sisters.

Looking at them, they were much older than in reality.

What surprised Su Yu, even more, was that Xueying held a child in her arms!

He looked carefully and saw that Xue Ying's young looks had long gone. Instead there stood a mature and exquisite middle-age woman.

"How did she become so old?"

"Hang on, isn't she a man? How could he suddenly turn into a young woman?"

Su Yu noticed that Xueying's appearance was filled with a layer of fluctuations and when he looked at her carefully, he could clearly see the true content hidden underneath.

Su Yu was in shock. Luo Xueyi, was Xueying?

A handsome and extraordinary man or a pure and cool Saint Lady? Were these two the same person?

Suddenly, Su Yu remembered the saint's disguise as "Gentleman Yi" who had participated in the Greatest Saint Lady's Son-in-Law event.

Gentleman Yi. The Yi was the Yi of Xueyi.

Xue? Isn't that simply 'snow' like in a snow coat? [1]

A roar rang through Su Yu's mind as he instantly understood Xueying's rather feminine gestures and those tender eyes that had made him feel rather uneasy at times.

If he was a woman, then everything made sense!

Su Yu had also remembered the stories that strange and handsome men often came in and out of the mansion of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple. It was rumored that the Greatest Saint Lady liked handsome men and was very open in some ways with them.

Thinking about it, those so-called men were simply pretending to be men!

Xueying is Luo Xueyi!

Su Yu was amazed by this shocking revelation.

"Sister, the baby is in need of breastfeeding. You go back to the house to feed the baby and I will guard and wait for my brother-in-law to come back," Cai Lin said as she teased the cute little boy.

Su Yu listened and was suddenly confused. Not only did Saint Lady have a husband, but she also had a child?

Xueying stared at the distant sky and there was confusion in her eyes. "It's been three years since my husband left, we haven't seen him for so long. When will he return?"

Cai Lin sighed, "Sister, don't worry, my brother-in-law is ambitious and is working hard to become an excellent businessman. As soon as his career is successful, he will come back to be with you and the children. Go back to the room now."

Xueying's eyes were dark with sadness. It was only when the child in her arms cried that she woke up from her daze and took the child into the house.

"Ahh! The master left for three years, and his wife pines for him every day. When will this end?" Zeng Lin sighed.

Cai Lin's eyes turned cold and she snapped, "Shut up! Madam's business is her business. It is not something that a little servant like you should talk about it!"

Zeng Lin quickly knelt down and started to blubber, "Yes, I know I am in the wrong, and I will not dare do it ever again."

With a snort, Cai Lin turned her head and entered the house.

Su Yu was suspended in the sky, staring at this scene with surprise.

They were not assaulted and hurt as expected, but instead... they had entirely lost themselves within the dream.

The pure and cool Xueying had become someone's wife, and the unruly Zeng Lin had become a loyal slave. They all forgot who they were and were immersed in this dream.

It seemed that only Cai Lin had not changed much whilst the rest had utterly lost themselves.

This might be why there were signs of their physical actual self being hurt.

It was not that they were injured in the dream, but that this part of the soul was caught in this dream and they were unable to extract themselves from it. They gradually forgot themselves, and their fake self slowly separated from their actual self. Therefore, their actual self sent out signals of distress.

"I can't let them continue to sink, otherwise, if they are utterly into this dream, they will lose this part of their soul forever and sleep forever."

Su Yu thought for a while and then appeared in the mansion.

Zeng Lin was busy cleaning the courtyard when suddenly, a strong gust of wind blew. Then, a young and handsome silver-haired figure fell into the garden.

His silver hair was elegant, and he looked immortal. Zeng Lin looked at it for a moment, and then he knelt down on the ground with excitement and cried out loud, "Master, you are finally back! Madam and Miss have been waiting so long for you!"

Master? Su Yu was startled.

At that moment, Xueying and Cai Lin heard the commotion outside and saw Su Yu standing in the courtyard. The two women couldn't help but lose their heads as their eyes started to well up with tears.

"My husband!" Saint Lady handed over the child to Cai Lin and threw herself into Su Yu's arms whilst tearing hard, hugging him tightly.

Su Yu stiffened up. Husband? Who? Me?

He felt the soft squeeze on his chest, as well as the hot warmth from her. It also came with an enticing body fragrance and the sad noises of her crying.

Su Yu couldn't deny that at this moment, he was also tempted.

However, the more realistic it was, the calmer he was.

No wonder they all lost themselves. It was such a realistic dream. Anyone else might also be unable to wake up from it.

He gently pushed her away from his arms and said, "Luo Xueyi, please calm down."

Saint Lady's eyes were filled with tears and she turned slightly shy, lowered her head, and said, "Yes, I did not act appropriately, but we are out in the open. Let's... let's go back to our room!"

Cai Lin smiled and ridiculed, "A short leave earns long-lasting happiness. You had better live up to my sister's three years of waiting for you!"

Saint Lady blushed and shyly shuffled her feet, glaring at her angrily she said, "What nonsense are you sprouting? We are out in the open, aren't you, aren't you afraid of shame?"

Zeng Lin held his fist together and bowed, "The Master is finally reunited with his wife and the young lady. The slave shall retreat first and prepares for dinner today."

The warm and mellow scene was really enticing.

This is the red dust life that Su Yu once dreamed of, living with Qin Xian'er and Xia Jingyu, living the peaceful life of a couple.

At this moment, Su Yu was really moved, and there was a strong will in his heart, urging Su Yu to stay and live the life he wanted.

This strong will made Su Yu struggle hard in his mind.

Calm as he was, he knew that this was a dream, but he still wanted to fall into it.

As the heavens and earth were at war, Su Yu's eyes suddenly flickered, and he bit the tip of his tongue hard.

The pain made Su Yu calm down a lot more and he suppressed the strong will in his heart.

His eyes returned to clarity and he pushed Saint Lady away indifferently.

She stumbled slightly, staring at Su Yu blankly but strangely. "My husband, you ... do you despise me now?"

Su Yu shook his head and said, "Can you remember your name?"

Saint Lady said. "My name is Xueying, why does my husband ask such a strange question?"

[1] [Xueyi can mean a snow coat in Chinese]

Chapter 1439: Battle of Reverse Intentions

"Really? Then why didn't you say something when I called you Luo Xueyi?" Su Yu asked.

Saint Lady was stunned and said blankly, "This ... this isn't something that I was paying much attention to."

Su Yu shook his head, reached for a scratch on her body, and shattered something, revealing the pure and beautiful truth of Saint Lady.

"So, do you remember whose that face is?" Su Yu condensed a mirror in front of her.

Saint Lady was even more at a loss and stammered, "I, I ... who is this? Why do I have two faces? My husband! What is going on here?"

She was a little scared, and she approached Su Yu pitifully.

Su Yu was unmoved and said indifferently, "I am not your husband."

The girl's body went stiff, and the wetness in her eyes turned into tears. Her shoulders shivered and she looked lonely and desolate.

Su Yu sighed to himself, "What a realistic dream!"

However, the more realistic it was, the more ruthless he became, "Then let me ask you, who is that child?"

Saint Lady held back her tears that were flowing like a rain-bearing pear blossom. "This is my child that I had with my husband three years ago. Even the name was given by him. My husband can forget me but how could you forget your own child?"

"Is that right? I have been away for three years, but why is the child only one year old?" Su Yu said without emotion.

As if something had been poked, Saint Lady, Cai Lin, and Zeng Lin all looked confused.

It was such an obvious and unlikely thing, why were they never aware of it?

Three years had passed but the child had not grown up at all? How was that possible?

"My husband, this, I ..." Saint Lady was anxious and dazed, and the world was suddenly hot and cold, bright and dark.

This was a sign that the dream was shaking!

"You fell into a dream!" Su Yu looked at all three of them in turn and then addressed Saint Lady, "Your name is Luo Xueyi, Saint Lady of the Greatest Saint Lady Temple, and I ... am your fiancée to be!"

"Your name is Cai Lin, a human that came with me from the Star River Divine Realm!"

"As for you!" Su Yu looked at Zeng Lin and said, "Your name is Zeng Lin. In reality, you are also a servant, a servant who is in a state even worse than you are now."

Zeng Lin was at a loss, but Saint Lady and Cai Lin seemed to have been caught up in some kind of struggle.

The hue of pain appeared on their faces, and a plume of pink mist extruded from their bodies.

Suddenly, Saint Lady opened her eyes. She still had tears but she was now awake and her head was clear. Surprised, she uttered, “I remember now. I am Luo Xueyi, and I was ordered to investigate matters at Fan Capital.”

Cai Lin also opened her eyes and looked around in amazement, saying, “Wait! We were in other people’s dreams! How did we come to Fan Capital?”

Boom!

At that moment, the world roared, cracks formed and the earth was shattered.

Innumerable Fan Capital creatures died in an instant!

Even the child in Cai Lin’s hands gradually disappeared.

Saint Lady instinctively rushed to hug the child, pleading, “My baby ...”

Her words came out involuntarily and when she suddenly realized that all of it was a dream, her face turned red, much like a red cloth.

Cai Lin started to giggle uncontrollably, “Sister, the baby needs breastfeeding.”

On hearing these words, Saint Lady trembled from head to toe. Her feet turned soft, and she wanted to be swallowed up by the ground.

Not only was Xueyi’s identity now known to Su Yu, but being married and having children with her, were all seen by him in the dream.

Right then, she wished she could hide in a hole in the ground and never come out again.

Su Yu too felt a little embarrassed and said, “The dream is about to break, so let’s go. It will be too late if we don’t go now.”

Saint Lady nodded obediently. Looking at what was left of the child in her arms, her heart experienced an inexplicable tingling. Although this was all a dream if it was not a dream, wouldn’t that be wonderful?

With some regret, the three of them rushed out of the dream.

Zeng Lin was left behind as he was still deep within the dream. However, just as the dream was about to collapse, he finally remembered his identity and he exclaimed, “Su Yu, you lied to me! I am not a slave, I am a candidate for the position of Lord of the Holy Saint Temple!”

Ah!

With a roar, Zeng Lin also escaped from the dream.

The four escaped together and returned to the dark world.

The dark world was still a dream, but it was a dream of their own.

As long as they had a thought, they could immediately leave the dark dream and would wake up in reality.

However, the dark world was not what it looked like when they had left.

The dark world was now covered with a blood-red light, which enveloped the entire dark dream world as if it is isolating them from the outside world.

The four of them tried to leave via the center of the dark dreamland but found that their consciousness was resisted by the blood-red light curtain.

They were trapped again!

“Who is it?” Zeng Lin was both vigilant and annoyed. He had been a slave in the dream for three years, all thanks to the dream maker!

“Ah, junior, how are you doing?” A burst of faint laughter reminiscent of light wind and clouds came slowly floating by.

Zeng Lin was stunned and asked, “Who are you? Have we met?”

Brush!

A touch of lacquered black lightning struck and went straight into Zeng Lin!

Zeng Lin’s complexion turned gray but he reacted quickly and immediately flashed to avoid the attack!

However, the weird thing was that the space around him twisted, making him step on the spot so he couldn’t evade the attack.

The result was self-evident. He was hit by the black thunder on the same spot!

Eight cracks suddenly appeared right across Zeng Lin’s body and only a trace of it was left to be destroyed.

If that part of his soul died, his physical body in the outside world would sleep forever.

Zeng Lin cried, “What happened just now?”

He attempted to move away, but the space within the four sides was twisted. This was by no means a supernatural power of space.

Xueying and Cai Lin, who were watching from the side, saw everything that had happened. They were heavy-hearted and cried, “Our dream has been manipulated by someone!”

The enemy could change the space of their dreams with a single thought.

“Su Yu, I think the puppet master has appeared from behind the scenes!” Xueying’s silver teeth clenched hard as she spoke. Her voice was shaking, and she looked both vulnerable and hateful at the same time. If the puppet master had not made her fall into a dream, how could Su Yu possibly have discovered so much about her?

However, she found that Su Yu’s expression was particularly dignified as if awaiting the arrival of an impending enemy.

“If I didn’t give you permission to speak, don’t speak,” the misty voice said again. “The only one amongst you who is qualified to talk to me is Su Yu.”

Zeng Lin was angry and indignant and gave Su Yu a vicious look. Just because he was talkative he was almost killed!

Su Yu stared seemingly into space and said in a deep voice, "I didn't expect you to know the art of dreaming as well. This is astonishing news!"

Splash!

Dressed in a golden yellow robe, a slightly dark-skinned middle-aged man, with a light air and a light smile, much like a phantom flashing, appeared and stood in front of them.

Xueying, Cai Lin, and Zeng Lin simultaneously took in a deep breath and exclaimed, "Nitian Guyun!"

Who else could the person in front of them be, if not Nitian Guyun?

Nitian Guyun was calm and composed. He looked at Xueying gracefully and did not make a single move. Xueying shivered, and the wizard power of her disguised form resolved, revealing a pure and beautiful face.

Her breathtaking beauty and the pureness of her white victory dress illuminated the dark dream world.

"You have been well too, Saint Lady. It seems that we are still fated to meet after all."

Xueying had nothing to say except, "Your father and son pair are both beasts!"

The father and son pair had plans to induct the Saint Ladies into the harem!

Nitian Guyun didn't take her seriously and laughed, "It's a shame that a part of your soul body has been destroyed and you will be gone. What a pity! Rest assured, I will keep your soul. Wait for me to kill off Sheng Capital and after I have your flesh, you will wake up again and become my concubine! "

"Shameless!" Xueying scolded as her body involuntarily drifted towards Su Yu, revealing her inner fear and worry.

Nitian Guyun's glare naturally moved onto Su Yu and he said lightly, "Speaking of that, you have robbed the remains of the Ice and Fire Divine Warrior that belong to me. This old account of ours has not yet been settled, and now, you have robbed me of my future concubine. Even if I was kind enough in the past to let you go, now, I'm afraid, I cannot do that."

"Hand over the recipe for the Six Fundamental Laws of Mind Control," Nitian Guyun smiled indifferently, "and the remains of the Ice and Fire Divine Warrior. Wait until I kill off the entire Sheng Capital and I find your body. Then they will be mine."

He even wanted to snatch away the secret manuals of the Empire of Darkness.

"Would it make any difference to my ending, whether or not I give you what you wanted?" Su Yu asked indifferently.

Nitian Guyun smiled and shook his head, "No. You have no choice!"

"Is that right?" Su Yu asked as he prepared himself.

In the dreamland, not all supernatural powers can be performed. Only the soul's supernatural power and one's senses in mind space could be manifested.

Nitian Guyun's eyes grew heavy. He seemed to be looking at a looming man behind Su Yu. "I really don't understand why my ancestors opposed me and instead bow to you, a mere mortal ant, and committed such a sin against the Divine Laksana."

"Hey ... I wanted to spare you. However, I simply can't find a reason to forgive you!" Nitian Guyun sighed softly.

Before his sigh had ended, he viciously launched an attack. Suddenly, two black bolts of lightning flew out of his sleeves.

Xueying and Cai Lin exclaimed subconsciously, "Quick, get out of the way!"

Strangely, Su Yu did not do so but stood still, his eyes calm and sharp. "Don't be impulsive. This place is a dream, so where did he get that magical attack from? What you see as black lightning is just a mirage created by the dream. If you take it seriously, it will produce devastating power."

Bang!

Two shocking claps of thunder bombarded Su Yu, and everyone assumed that he would be shattered like Zeng Lin.

However, Su Yu was completely unscathed!

Both Xueying and Cai Lin were both smart but cried out in surprise, "Doesn't that mean that as long as you are focused in your heart, there is nothing he can do?"

No magical attack can be performed in the dream. The attack earlier was actually on the power of the dream. If the attacker thinks it was true, it would be true, and it would cause unimaginable damage to the body.

Su Yu shook his head solemnly and said, "Don't be too happy yet. Only magical attacks are invalid in the dreamland, but attacks on the soul level are unlimited!"

And the strongest soul attack of the Heaven-Defying Divine Warrior is ... Reverse Intention!

A skill inherited from the depths of their bloodline!

"Oh, you are as clever as ever, so clever that I am rather afraid of you!" The smile on Nitian Guyun's face gradually fell and his eyes narrowed. "You have not made it a wasted trip for me to enter the dreamland to deal with you. You are indeed a terrible threat. This is the consensus between me and Brother Kunlun!"

Brother Kunlun? For someone to be regarded as a brother by the man who scorns all living beings, this person would not be beneath Nitian Guyun.

Who is he?

"Su Yu! For me to get rid of my future troubles forever, I shall leave you here forever!" Nitian Guyun's five-fingers gripped together and the entire black dream space shrank for a while. Then, a Five-Finger Mountain could be seen appearing in the sky.

Each of the Five-Finger mountains was filled with Reverse Intention, hell-bent on wiping out all that did not obey its will.

Its strength was magnificent, and Su Yu's Divine Power could not help but shake.

It was the same Reverse Intention, but the other party was ten times as powerful as Su Yu!

However, the more it was so, the more Su Yu's Reverse Intention became stronger. There was no fear in his heart as he shouted. "Rebellious Intention Divine Power!"

As it was unleashed, it turned into a giant with black hair and black eyes. It looked up at the sky. As a silent cry left its mouth, its fists slammed toward the Five Finger Mountain that threatened to wipe out everything!

Chapter 1440: Endless Fighting Intentions

Boom!

The two collided in mid-air and the Reverse Intentions clashed, shaking the blood-red light curtain that covered the sky.

However, the force that went against Reverse Intentions was also strong.

The Reverse Intention of the Heaven-Defying Divine Warrior was powerful, but so was Su Yu!

The image of Su Yu's Divine Laksana had its fists broken by the Five Finger Mountain, which stimulated its Reverse Intentions. Its body of a thousand feet skyrocketed by another hundred feet. Its shattered fists recovered quickly, with even stronger Reverse Intentions. It struck back harder than before.

The same was true for the Five Finger Mountain, unwilling to give in.

It perceived the unyielding nature of Su Yu's Divine Laksana. Suddenly, the Five Fingered Mountain doubled in size to strengthen its Reverse Intentions.

Boom!

Suddenly, there was a huge roar in the sky as the two clashed even more heavily against one another.

Boom!

This time, the arms of the Divine Laksana were crushed. However, it utilized the Reverse Intention once more and raised its height by one hundred feet again, striking back with a more unyielding force.

The Five Finger Mountain activated a similar strength, expanding its Reverse Intention!

Two very different Reverse Intentions battled it out as each tried to outdo one another. The accompanying Reverse Intentions rocketed around them!

Nitian Guyun saw the cold light diffusing and pondered bitterly, "You are worthy of my ancestors to be the creatures of the Divine Laksana. Though your Reverse Intention is not strong, your will is unbreakable and there is no end in sight."

Staring at the continual heightening and condensing Reverse Intentions, Nitian Guyun was adamant about killing this man.

Su Yu's Reverse Intention was not wiped out and instead relied on the oppression of Nitian Guyun's. After being broken, it was born again and again.

It was now as high as 1,500 feet!

"I can't let him go on anymore," Nitian Guyun said indignantly. His eyes shot out godly stares as he came close to them.

The Five Finger Mountain in the sky gradually stopped, suspended in the void, and remained motionless.

However, behind the Five Finger Mountain, there was an extremely tall virtual shadow. That Five Finger Mountain was, in fact, just the right hand of the thousand million feet virtual shadow!

In a short time, a domineering Reverse Intention that was a hundred times more powerful than the Five Finger Mountain suddenly fell on the Dark Dreamland.

Such a huge figure covered the entire dark dreamland, and its colossal head cracked the top of the blood-red light curtain. It was seemingly unable to bear its majestic body and its terrible endless annihilation.

The appearance of this vast figure was none other than Nitian Guyun himself!

"I have used the bloodline I've inherited to give everything I've got to kill you in this dream. Su Yu, it is right that you go like this. That is something that you should be proud of. Your name will go down in history, forever!" Nitian Guyun's huge body started to move, albeit slowly.

His right foot was lifted just ever so slightly, but this slight movement was enough to let lose a terrible Reverse Intention. In fact, it was ten times stronger than that of Five Finger Mountain!

Boom!

With the step of one foot, Su Yu's own virtual shadow was slammed and shattered into dust.

His Reverse Intention was destroyed!

Su Yu's face suddenly turned pale. As a mere soul, his body started chipping away. His soul would now be more vulnerable to attack.

The huge feet were relentless and persistent in trying to exterminate Su Yu.

He looked up at the giant foot that covered the sky and a feeling of uneasiness emerged from the depths of his soul.

Su Yu was now like a candle in the wind, about to die in the storm.

"Reverse Intentions surge!" Su Yu's eyes were unwilling to give up. The broken image of the Divine Laksana, remarkably, was once again brought together and reborn, turning into a giant of 1,500 feet.

It roared up in the sky and gathered its whole body against its will, unwilling to accept its reality of being slammed hard by the huge foot.

Alas, it turned out that there was only a mere ripple created at the sole of that foot.

Then, it was crushed by the giant foot without any resistance!

Boom!

The giant foot crushed the remaining fragments of the Divine Laksana. It stomped on it relentlessly, grinding the fragments into debris, and the debris further into nothingness.

The huge face of Nitian Guyun was looking down, as if at ants on the ground, and said with god-like indifference, ruthlessness, and contempt, "If you are given another ten thousand years, I may truly be afraid of you, but now ... you are too weak. You cannot survive even one more strike!"

Having stepped on the ground with his huge soles, he had completely ground the fragments into nothingness.

Su Yu's soul was shocked, and it swept out of him like a tsunami.

His soul body was dispersed over immeasurable distances. His physical body appeared entirely broken. His chest was now more than half gone.

"No!" Saint Lady cried as she flew forward wanting to help Su Yu.

The giant palm in the sky immediately grabbed hold of her and said indifferently, "You are destined to be my woman alone, no more contact with other men!"

With that, the Saint Lady's soul was stuffed into his chest.

Looking from far, one could see that within the transparent chest, the soul of Saint Lady was imprisoned within.

Once he had destroyed the Wizard Tribe and found the body of Saint Lady, he would then return this part of her soul to wake her up and make her truly his woman and concubine in his harem.

Nitian Guyun looked down at Su Yu, and he smiled softly from the corner of his mouth saying, "How about that, knowing that the woman who loves you is taken away from you? Is it very uncomfortable? Does it make you feel less of a man? No matter, it will soon be over. "

The huge soles, destined to crush everything, stepped on Su Yu.

The world roared, the dark dreamland started crumbling, and no one could save Su Yu.

Su Yu stared at the empty chest and at the soul body that was about to break. His teeth clenched hard. He did not intend to give in.

"As long as breath remains, the battle does not stop," Su Yu's mind echoed with firm conviction.

He had been through so much, how much danger had he encountered? When had he ever despaired?

He was not going to give up because he had someone to protect, he had something unfinished, and he had amends to make.

"Xia Jingyu can be found, and I will soon be reunited with her. How can I let myself die here?" Su Yu stood up firmly in the face of utter oblivion.

Under the huge pressure, his two leg bones cracked and exploded into pieces.

Fragments of bone spurs pierced his flesh and into his entire body.

A number of veins burst and blood spurted out of his pores under high pressure, much like threads of a bloodline.

Blood flowed out of his five senses and seven organs.

He stood up, despite facing utter despair head-on.

Su Yu, who was covered in blood, nevertheless had eyes that were crystal clear and sharp. He was still surging with Reverse Intentions.

Although an enemy, Zeng Lin, was terrified and admired him from deep within his heart.

All men will die, but there was a difference between kneeling and standing.

The former was sad, whilst the latter was honorable!

A deep emotion aroused Zeng Lin from his childhood dreams, “Was he not full of vitality, wanting to prove himself and fighting everything head-on?”

Since when did his head lower in the face of danger and how had he got his wings so brutally broken?

The blood was boiling again in his heart. Zeng Lin now seemed to understand why he had stopped for so many years and had always been beneath Zhao Tianyin.

It was only because he had lost the fighting spirit that Su Yu possessed.

He closed his eyes and the smile on his gloomy face gradually widened. He grasped the sword from around his waist. Then, he smiled and said, “Su Yu, you take a step first. Now, I will draw the sword for you!”

No one could save Su Yu. All he could do was to draw his sword and issue his own attack on Nitian Guyun.

This sword attack was for himself and for Su Yu!

Nitian Guyun had a look of surprise. This was a hundred times more than Su Yu’s inverse intention, yet he was still standing!

Looking down at the short figure, he had been uneasy in his heart for no good reason. He saw a giant who was stronger than him and it was growing fast!

Bang! Bang!

His heart was beating fast and a feeling of uneasiness enveloped him. The faint smile across his face was unconsciously swept away, replaced by a dignified and serious demeanor.

The speed of the giant foot suddenly accelerated and stepped hard on Su Yu once more.

However, the more the giant foot stepped on Su Yu, the stronger the feeling of restlessness Nitian Guyun felt. The feeling escalated.

It was close!

A thousand feet! Under the pressure of the giant feet, cracks appeared in the dark dreamland.

Five hundred feet! A strong air pressure condensed into a crazy shock wave, sweeping across everything.

One hundred feet! The huge Reverse Intentions directly wiped out more than half of the dark dreamland, leaving only the bloody-red light curtain to support it.

Fifty feet!

Ten feet!

Three feet!

One foot! The giant feet had almost met with the ground holding everything up.

If this place were on the outside, any creature would have been extinct by now!

However, under that giant foot, there was actually a broken body, a thin and slender figure.

Yet he was standing up straight, like a spear pointing up to the sky.

Unyielding, and full of fighting spirit!

No one doubted that, even if this man was dead, stories of this war would endure, and would last forever.

Finally, when the giant foot was raised over Su Yu's head one more time, it seemed that this lone figure was just about to give up and be crushed into dust.

He opened his eyes slowly.

It was no longer the eye of the soul.

It was a pair of dark red eyes, very similar to the creatures in the Asura Forbidden Lands.

What Su Yu radiated was not the brutality and outrage from those lands. Instead, he gave off a frightening and unsettling will.

Fighting intentions! Crazy fighting intentions!

"Life is endless, infinite fighting intentions!" Su Yu whispered as something was whirling around him with an ominous intension.

Before Nitian Guyun's eyes, Su Yu gradually turned into a weapon!

For a while, he looked like the ultimate sword, unlike anything seen before in the world. Then, for a moment, he looked like a world-less treasure that broke the sky. Then, he seemed to change into a long spear that ruled over the world...

Su Yu changed rapidly as if incarnating into all the soldiers of the world.

Soldiers, war!

"All the soldiers of the world, assemble and accept the endless fighting intention!" he cried.

Swish!

With a soft sound, Su Yu's soldiers made an earth-shattering roar, slashing forward with a bright sword light above his head.

Kap!

With a clear sound, Nitian Guyun's foot was divided in two!

The foot, now in two halves, crashed down on either side of Su Yu. As it fell to the ground, the bloody-red light curtain went along with it!

Now that the bloody-red light curtain was broken, the dark dreamland once again returned!

"Not good!" Nitian Guyun's face changed.

Cai Lin's beautiful eyes flickered, and with the power of thought, immediately escaped from the dream!

Zeng Lin was overjoyed and shouted, "Su Yu, hurry and leave!"

Then he immediately fled.

Su Yu didn't move. A pair of blood-red eyes revealed crazy fighting intentions, and there was no possibility of retreating.

Nitian Guyun had no time to be happy. Su Yu turned into an unrivaled ultimate sword, sweeping across his legs.

Kap!

His legs were also destroyed!

Looking at the fiercely attacking Su Yu, Nitian Guyun finally showed his true feelings and cried, "Heaven-fighting Divine Warrior, Second Stroke of the Heaven-fighting Three Strokes...Legendary Style!"

Though he was the lord of his own empire, Nitian Guyun couldn't help but take in a breath of cool air as his scalp began to tingle.