

Nine-Dragon 1641

Chapter 1641 Boundless Demon Sect

The youth was stunned for a moment, but he quickly recovered and said to the woman beside him, "Ninth sister, we will cooperate with this colleague."

The woman looked at Su Yu in astonishment. She couldn't help but wonder if there was something wrong with Su Yu's mind.

He couldn't even compare to them, yet he dared to boast that he could face ten high-level corpse hounds alone?

She couldn't trust Su Yu, so she took out a bronze windmill and said, "Once you break through the encirclement, use this windmill."

The young man threw the light of hope at the windmill.

Although this was an emperor-level weapon, after using it, its power was no weaker than that of a true emperor-level weapon.

It only had one use, escape!

The moment the pinwheel spun, it could bring them out of a ten billion radius. Even if they were chased by the bronze overlord, they could still escape safely.

The only drawback was that this item could only be used once.

At the same time, the two of them each took out powerful talismans and prepared to use their remaining divine power to detonate them.

Life and death depended on this move!

Seeing Su Yu holding the beauty under the moon and rapidly approaching, the two of them tensed up.

Once the other party made a move, it would be the time for them to break through the encirclement.

Swoosh --

Su Yu's white clothes were like snow as he arrived nearby with lightning speed.

He let out a soft shout, "Dark night meteor spike!"

In an instant, the light shadow sword in his hand that was surrounded by moonlight burst out with a brilliant radiance that was like meteors falling, leaving behind magnificent traces in the sky.

Each trace had its own target, a zombie dog.

No matter how agile they were, they seemed to be locked on by the light and couldn't escape.

A man and a woman saw this and shouted, "Attack!"

"Silver Sky Fire Lion Hammer!"

"Thousand miles soul-chasing shuttle!"

The two of them took out their life-saving items together and broke through the powerful impact. If nothing unexpected happened, they could work together with Su Yu from the inside to the outside and make a hole.

At that time, the two of them would be able to take out their windmills and instantly travel tens of thousands of miles.

Their breathing instantly froze as they stared at the slightest change in the battlefield, looking for that fleeting opportunity to break out.

However, the two of them were slightly stunned.

Before they could use their trump cards to attack, they heard ten muffled sounds.

They saw that the ten corpse hounds were actually burned into ashes at the same time.

It happened so suddenly that the zombie hounds didn't even have the time to groan!

The shockwaves they released swept up their ashes in all directions and completely missed them.

The air was filled with scattered ashes, floating around their bodies, but they didn't realize it.

The two of them stared at Su Yu as if they were staring at a ghost, their expressions extremely close to horror.

After getting rid of the ten ghouls, Su Yu casually drew a sword and put away the beauty under the Moon. He cupped his hands towards them and said, "Goodbye."

After saying that, he turned around and prepared to leave.

At this moment, the two of them finally came back to their senses. The young man's expression was filled with deep respect, or rather, fear. He quickly said, "Thank you for your help."

Su Yu shook his head and said, "We are both from the Star Pavilion. It's only right for us to help each other. There's no need to be polite. If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave first."

The woman's eyes shifted as she stepped forward and bowed. Her voice was sweet and pleasant. "I'm Lan Yue from the red leaf branch. May I know your name, Young Master?"

Su Yu glanced at her and realized that she was a pretty woman.

She was dressed in a snow-white robe and had a dark golden phoenix hairpin on her head. Her hair hung down slightly, and her long black hair cascaded down her shoulders.

Her features were as delicate as a mountain's Dai, and her facial features were as soft as spring water. Her pair of eyes that could speak seemed to contain thousands of words.

At first glance, he looked like a beautiful woman in water, weak and pitiful.

Among the women that Su Yu had seen, he could be ranked in the top ten.

Most men would be amazed when they saw him, but it was a pity that she met Su Yu.

Su Yu retracted his gaze and said with an indifferent expression, "Xue Yu, from the sword..."

He stopped abruptly because Su Yu realized that Jian Xuan had many enemies. Since he was alone, it was better for him not to reveal his origins.

Seeing Su Yu's fear in the middle of his words, the two understood.

The one hundred branches under Pavilion Master Hu were not very united.

The two exchanged glances and secretly used soul secret techniques to communicate.

"Ninth sister, there are only two branches with the word 'sword' in them, right? One is the sword light branch, the first branch, and the other is the sword pavilion branch in a remote area. Which branch would Xue Yu be from?"

The woman named ninth sister sneered, "Eighth brother, are you teasing me? The sword pavilion is a desolate place. How can a branch train and kill ten monstrous geniuses of the first level?"

Without a doubt, they thought that Su Yu came from the famous sword light branch.

Whether it was the talents that the sword light branch recruited or the annual turnover, it was second to none.

Even the second-ranked heavenly note pavilion could not compare to it.

"It is said that in the past hundred years, the Sword Light Branch has nurtured three star-level prodigies. This time, they have brought them all here, preparing to soar into the sky in the ancient Dream Altar!" ninth sister said thoughtfully, "One of them is surnamed Xue."

The eighth brother said meaningfully, "Ninth sister, are you saying that he changed his name?"

Ninth sister nodded, "It's very possible. The Sword Light Branch has never released the specific information about the three of them. It's normal for them to change their names."

Looking at Xue Yu who was alone, the eighth brother believed what ninth sister said a little.

If that was the case... the two almost thought of the same thing.

They were going to participate in the ancient dream altar soon. It would be much safer if they could travel with such a supreme expert.

"Brother Xue, are you going to the Star Pavilion Headquarters? If you don't mind, how about sharing our windmill?" Ninth sister said with an obedient and friendly expression.

Eighth brother said straightforwardly, "That's true. If brother Xue thinks highly of us, then let's go together."

Su Yu was completely unfamiliar with this area. He didn't know where the so-called Star Pavilion headquarters was.

It would be best if they were willing to lead the way.

"If it's serious, then let's go together and take care of each other." Su Yu smiled.

The two of them beamed and took out the Ruyi Windmill.

Ninth sister felt a little pained, but if she could befriend such an expert, what harm was there in sacrificing a little?

Bringing along Little Jing Yu, Su Yu stepped onto their Ruyi Windmill.

The Ruyi Windmill's exterior was simple and crude, but inside was a spatial cave abode.

Although it wasn't big, it was full of vigor and was a good place for cultivation.

Su Yu entered and chatted with them briefly. He learned that on the way here, their Red Leaf Branch Pavilion had coincidentally encountered nihilism wreaking havoc.

The difference was that their encounter was even more serious. Under the lead of the branch pavilion master, they all retreated from the backup exit.

Unexpectedly, they were unlucky and were teleported to the nest of a group of zombie hounds.

The result was obvious!

More than ten of them were attacked by hundreds of zombie hounds.

Among them, there were three overlord level zombie hounds. What was even more exaggerated was that one was about to become a silver overlord level.

Even the branch pavilion master was quite troublesome when dealing with them. He couldn't take care of the others.

Just like that, under the assault of the bloodthirsty dogs, they were separated.

Eighth brother and Jiu Mei had escaped to this place, but they were caught up by the ten corpse hounds. Seeing that they were in trouble, Su Yu happened to appear nearby.

The aura of the branch pavilion's Vice Pavilion Master's Jade token on his body had a connection with the aura of the appraiser's jade token on their bodies. Just now, he had asked Su Yu for help.

"Speaking of which, this place is so close to the star pavilion. Why would there be a nest of zombie dogs?" Ninth sister raised her delicate eyebrows.

The eighth brother's expression was slightly solemn. "This matter is indeed somewhat strange. There are countless capable people in the headquarters. Could it be that no one has discovered the existence of these zombie dogs?"

"This matter, it's necessary to report it to the headquarters," the eighth brother said thoughtfully.

The group chatted for a while. When Su Yu learned that there were still three to four days before they arrived at the headquarters, he ended the conversation and went to a valley in the windmill world alone.

After setting up a barrier around him, Su Yu couldn't help but re-examine himself.

Ever since he broke through to the Dao God realm, he had never had the time to examine himself.

Now, before entering the headquarters, he needed to carefully examine himself.

First of all, there was an oil lamp mark on his chest. That was the Dao god Mark.

It was because of this mark that he could create laws at any time for his own use.

For example, just now, when the beauty under the Moon worked together with the ‘dark night meteor spike’, its power could not reach that level, killing ten enemies with a single sword.

But with the help of the ‘sharp’ laws, it was able to increase the power of that sword by ten times!

“With my current divine power, I’m equivalent to a third-level world paragon in a heavenly cave abode. However, if I borrow the power of a Dao God, I can fight against a bronze overlord without using the world annihilation disc,” Su Yu analyzed.

“With such strength, I can protect myself in the sword pavilion sea, but I might not be able to do so at the ancient dream altar. If I go there, not only will I have to face the prodigies of the Star Pavilion, but I’ll also have to face the super geniuses of the entire sea of constellations. If I’m not careful, I’ll be doomed.”

And this was because he did not consider the possibility of facing the Tribulation Transcender alone!

Thus, Su Yu could not afford to delay in increasing his strength!

He took a deep breath, and the essence of the demonic sword Wuya’s swordsmanship automatically appeared in his mind.

At the same time, he was multitasking.

He took out the bluestone tablet and engraved the words ‘son of Heaven’s aura-gazing technique’ on it.

Ever since he broke through to the initial success stage of the soul-devouring realm, he had been stuck at a bottleneck, unable to take another step forward.

He had thought of asking Yun Yazhi about it, but unfortunately, his soul was thin after helping Su Yu fight the evil daughter. Now, he was recuperating in the divine blood of the nine dragons divine cauldron and could not respond to Su Yu’s request.

Holding the green stone tablet in his hand, Su Yu pondered carefully.

He pondered for three days and three nights.

“Brother Xue, we are almost there.” A crisp and clear voice fell into his ears from outside the valley.

Su Yu put down the bluestone slab, a trace of doubt lingering between his brows.

According to the bluestone slab, Su Yu did not lack the conditions to break through to the mastery level, but why had he not broken through that layer of shackles?

Three days had passed, it was about time to reach the Star Pavilion headquarters, right?

Putting away the bluestone slab, Su Yu took out the beauty under the Moon. A wisp of pitch-black sword light circled around the two sides of the sword body, exuding an extremely awe-inspiring aura.

It was as if tens of millions of monsters had gathered on the sword, and before they could harm the enemy, they could already intimidate the enemy's heart.

With the essence of the demon sword Wuya's inheritance, each style was stronger than the last.

The demon moon revolving style, the dark night meteor spike, and the third style was the "Boundless demon gate"!

According to the inheritance's introduction, when this sword technique was fully unleashed, it could summon the gate of the demonic path and bring down the destruction demon sword.

And the destruction of the sword's power, close to the Silver Overlord!

Chapter 1642 Ousting The Pavilion Master

However, looking outside the valley, Su Yu did not give it a try easily.

If the commotion was too big, it would not be good.

Arriving outside the valley, Lan Yue was as beautiful as a woman in the clouds. The Breeze blew her white veil and gently raised her beautiful hair. Her posture was extremely beautiful.

"Big Brother Xue, can you teach me swordsmanship?" Lan Yue pursed her lips into a smile, shy and affectionate.

Su Yu had seen many people, so he naturally knew what Lan Yue meant.

It seemed that she mistook Su Yu's identity as a disciple of the sword radiance branch, thinking that he had a bright future and a bright future, so she specially took the opportunity to get close to him by teaching him swordsmanship.

Not to mention that Su Yu was not interested in her, even if he was interested, how could he accept this offer?

"I'm sorry, the swordsmanship originated from an old senior. If he did not agree, it would be difficult to pass it on." Su Yu rejected bluntly without any euphemism.

Lan Yue secretly complained, "You're such a fool. I Don't care about your sword technique!"

She turned her eyes and said, "Then why don't we spar? After seeing the power of brother Xue's sword technique today, I have some insights. Can you spar with me and give me some pointers?"

"I want it too, I want it too!" Beside them, Little Jingyu looked at Lan Yue and then at Su Yu, jumping and clapping happily.

Su Yu looked at Jing Yu gently and said, "Alright then, enough is enough."

With a shake of her wrist, the beauty under the moon fell into her palm.

Lan Yue took out a blue embroidered longsword, which matched her temperament. Holding the blue sword, she was like a sword fairy, walking in the mortal world.

“Water Moon Cloud opening style!” The longsword in Lan Yue’s hand rippled with layers of blurry shadows.

Like clouds in Water, Mist in the Moon.

She was clearly using her sword, but she was unable to lock onto the sword form.

Su Yu’s expression was calm as he lightly waved his sword.

“Devil Moon revolving stance!”

A layer of sword qi that was shaped like a crescent moon swept over in a simple yet violent manner.

Ding Ding Ding --

Several crisp sounds fell into Su Yu’s ears. He suddenly turned his wrist, and the tip of the beauty under the Moon’s sword accurately pointed towards the direction where the sound came from.

Ding --

The melodious sound rang out, and the beauty under the moon accurately blocked the tip of an azure longsword without the slightest error.

Lan Yue praised in surprise, “Good swordsmanship!”

She was really full of admiration in her heart, and she thought to herself, “As expected of one of the three most outstanding disciples of the Sword Radiance Branch. He’s an old master of swordsmanship, and I feel that he’s even more exquisite than our pavilion master. Unbelievable!”

However, the light in her eyes became brighter and brighter.

‘such a person with potential will definitely be a star pavilion figure in the future. If I can become his...’

Thinking of this, Lan Yue had a sudden inspiration and the sword in her hand suddenly swayed.

The tip of the sword moved away from the beauty under the moon and stabbed straight at Su Yu.

Her “Expression changed” and she shouted, “Brother Xue, quickly move away!”

However, since they were so close, how could Su Yu’s opponent suddenly make a mistake?

Seeing that the tip of the sword had pierced into Su Yu’s shoulder, at the critical moment, Lan Yue raised her wrist, and the azure longsword pierced through Su Yu’s armpit at the critical moment.

Lan Yue’s momentum could not be reduced, and she plunged into Su Yu’s arms.

Her soft and light body, with a sweet fragrance, pounced into Su Yu’s embrace.

Su Yu immediately felt two balls of astonishing softness on his chest, as well as his hot and tender body. For a moment, he could not help but feel distracted.

“Brother Xue, I’m sorry. I... I almost hurt you.” Lan Yue, who was in his arms, got up “In a panic”. She lowered her head and said apologetically.

She did not have any intention of leaving Su Yu’s arms. Her face was red and bright, like a ripe apple waiting to be picked at any time.

Su Yu's eyes were clear. He bit the tip of his tongue. The pain quickly woke him up and made him regain his senses.

He stepped back quietly. Su Yu pulled out the blue longsword under his armpit and returned it to Lan Yue. He said calmly, "It's okay."

Lan Yue's face was red. She turned around and said, "Brother Xue, don't tell anyone about what happened today. I have never... never thrown myself into someone else's arms."

Her words were not fake.

Lan Yue maintained her beautiful appearance and did not easily give her pursuers any color. She wanted to maintain her pure and innocent image.

In all these years, no one had touched her.

This was the first time she had thrown herself into someone else's arms.

Su Yu smiled faintly and watched her leave.

"HMPH!" A slightly childish and displeased voice drifted into his ears.

Su Yu turned his head to look. It was Xiaojingyu who crossed her arms and looked at Su Yu from the side. "HMPH! I don't like Uncle Anymore!"

Squatting Down, Su Yu touched her head and asked, "Why?"

"I don't know." Xiaojingyu pouted. "Anyway, I don't like uncle getting close to other girls."

Looking at that mischievous look, Su Yu smiled. It turned out that the quiet and fairy-like Xiaojingyu had been mischievous when she was a young girl.

"Then what do you want to do to forgive uncle?" Su Yu asked with a smile.

Little Jingyu thought for a moment, then pointed at herself and then pointed at Su Yu. "I want to jump into your arms like just now."

Su Yu smiled, stood up, and opened his arms. "Come."

Little Jingyu smiled and jumped into Su Yu's arms with a smile.

In the end, Xiaojing Yu only reached Su Yu's waist. She looked up gloomily and said, "It's not like that. Let's start again. Let's start again..."

Outside the valley, warmth flowed.

Half a day later, the space of the pinwheel world shook. Su Yu left with Xiaojing Yu.

Looking from the outside, they saw that the ruyi pinwheel was full of cracks. It had reached its limit and was about to be scrapped.

Fortunately, they were almost at the Star Pavilion headquarters.

From Afar, nine incomparably huge stars could be seen hanging above the nine heavens, emitting a dazzling splendor.

“Big Brother Xue, let me accompany you to the stars that belong to the Sword Radiance Branch Pavilion.” Lan Yue’s eyes were filled with shyness as she stood very naturally close to Su Yu.

Seeing this, the eighth brother revealed a trace of worry between his brows.

He had agreed to befriend Xue Yu, but Lan Yue’s friendship would probably be quite troublesome.

There were more than one or two admirers of Lan Yue in the Red Leaf branch pavilion. Among them, there was even the Vice Pavilion Master of the branch pavilion! !

Xue Yu definitely could not compare to that kind of status.

If they were to really cause a ruckus, Xue Yu would definitely be at a disadvantage.

He did not want to pull a long distance between him and Xue Yu because of this.

“No, Miss Lan, let’s go first.” Su Yu smiled faintly.

Lan Yue had the intention to accompany him, but after thinking about it, Xue Yu was alone. It must have been the Sword Light Pavilion Master’s request.

If she didn’t even have such a discerning eye, Xue Yu would probably be dissatisfied.

“Alright, when our branch is done, I will personally go to the sword gleam branch to look for you.” Lan Yue threw a glance that turned around and ran away as if she was embarrassed.

The myna bowed respectfully to Su Yu, “I will take my leave first.”

The two of them left side by side and walked towards the Orange Star.

Coincidentally, when they entered, a group of well-dressed young elites strolled out leisurely.

Their cultivations were not ordinary. The weakest one was a third-level heavenly cave master, and the strongest one was the youth with the thunderbolt mark on his face. He was quite handsome, and his eyes carried some natural arrogance.

When the two met, both parties stopped slightly.

The Thunderbolt youth led the people who followed him and took the initiative to step forward. He greeted politely, “So it’s Miss Lan and Big Brother Yuan from the Red Leaf Branch.”

Lan Yue looked at him indifferently, “Who?”

The young man was a little embarrassed, but he didn’t dare to get angry. Instead, he smiled apologetically, “Miss Lan, you’re too forgetful. I’m Zhao Zhiling from the Yinchuan Branch!”

Lan Yue searched his name in her mind and shook her head coldly, “Sorry, I don’t know him. Goodbye.”

After saying that, he flew out.

Eighth Brother Yuan also didn’t look at them sideways, as if he didn’t care about the Yinchuan branch at all.

After the two left, the handsome young man stared at their backs. His muscles twitched and he snorted, "So what? Aren't they just from the Red Leaf Branch?"

A follower beside them stared at their backs, he said, "Lan Yue and Yuan Yungang are one of the nine strongest disciples of the Red Leaf Branch. They are much stronger than you. You should try to get close to them. If you can get them to take care of you in the ancient dream altar, it will be much better."

The handsome young man looked unconvinced, but his lips moved a few times and he swallowed his words.

Indeed, they could only suck up to the red leaf branch.

Not long after, Su Yu came to the Red Star where Pavilion Master Hu was.

The place where Pavilion Master Hu was was very easy to find. With a sweep of his spiritual sense, he could find some exaggerated experts gathered there.

"Hiss! How many branch masters have come to the Star Pavilion this time?" Su Yu was extremely shocked.

With a sweep of his divine sense, he could detect that there were no less than fifty overlords!

Although the vast majority were bronze overlords, the sheer number was enough to shock Su Yu.

He had never seen so many overlords before!

"Strange. Didn't they say that only our sword pavilion branch was invited to participate in the ancient dream altar? "Why are the other branches rushing over one after another? "Could it be that other than the ancient dream altar, there are other important events that need to be announced so that Pavilion Master Hu gathered all the branches under his jurisdiction?"

With questions in his mind, Su Yu stepped into that area.

As soon as he entered, he immediately sensed the auras of Mu Cang Hai and Yan Chang Hong.

However, for some unknown reason, the two of them seemed to have their senses blocked and actually did not discover Su Yu's existence.

"Who are you?" This was a courtyard filled with rockery. Many young people of different ages each occupied a rockery.

In the courtyard, there was a row of pavilion masters from various regions standing side by side.

They respectfully faced the courtyard. A thatched cottage that emitted the fragrance of pills had a respectful expression on its face, not daring to show the slightest hint of disobedience.

It was as if there was an important figure in that thatched cottage who controlled the life and death of this group of overlords.

Su Yu's arrival naturally alarmed the rockery youths.

One of them frowned slightly and asked about Su Yu's background.

Su Yu said, "Xue Yu from the Sword Pavilion Branch."

As he spoke, he swept his gaze across the various pavilion masters in the courtyard, but he did not find any traces of Mu Canghai and Yan Changhong.

“Hehe, then you’re late.”The youth glanced at Su Yu and laughed.

Su Yu didn’t care about his strange tone and said, “May I ask why?”

The young man said, “What else could it be? I didn’t do my job well and lost a person that pavilion master Hu thought highly of. I was reprimanded by him alone.”

The one who lost was naturally Su Yu.

He didn’t expect that he would unintentionally cause trouble for Mu Canghai. He couldn’t help but feel ashamed.

However, if it was just reprimanding, it wasn’t a big deal.

“I see,”Su Yu said softly.

The young man looked at Su Yu strangely. “Are you really from the Sword Pavilion Branch? Your Pavilion Master and Vice Pavilion Master are about to be deposed as pavilion master, yet you still act as if it’s none of your business?”

“What? deposed? Isn’t it a reprimand?”Su Yu said in shock.

The young man mocked, “That’s only if the sword pavilion branch master hasn’t made a mistake!”
“Back then, she was the Master of the Sword Pavilion that pavilion master Hu valued the most. In the end, she made a big mistake and was demoted to the Sword Pavilion in the wild sea area! “Now that she has made a mistake again, her admonishment means that she has been demoted!”

“She made a big mistake in the past?”? Although Su Yu was surprised, he knew that it wasn’t the time to dig deeper.

He didn’t want Mu Canghai to be expelled from the Star Pavilion because of him.

Chapter 1643 Heavenly Dry Star Tribulation

Inside the thatched cottage, the pill Qi was like the clouds, and the moist air was filled with a sweet fragrance.

Inside a purple-gold bamboo curtain, a slightly plump middle-aged man in fine clothes could be vaguely seen, carefully concocting the pill formula.

Outside the bamboo curtain, three people stood side by side.

Among them were Mu Canghai and Yan Changhong, and one was a plump old man with eyes that emitted a dangerous arc light.

The thatched cottage was silent for a long time. Only the faint movements of the chubby middle-aged man as he concocted the pill formula could be heard.

However, Mu Canghai and Yan Changhong felt extremely stifled. In the silence, they felt as if they were being tortured.

“Sigh...”after the chubby middle-aged man finished concocting the pill formula, he put down the pill formula in his hand, he sighed lightly. “Forget it, this is the

will of heaven! The space leaping mystic cave suddenly became chaotic. Even if pavilion master was present, it would be useless. Pavilion Master Mu's safe return is already good enough. You Can't be blamed for this."

"Pavilion Master!"The plump old man's eyes sparkled, he took half a step forward and cupped his hands. "Thirty thousand years ago, pavilion master mu caused the heavenly dry star tribulation, which caused the deaths of many important members of the Star Pavilion. She was sent to the Sword Pavilion branch to reflect on her actions. Now that there's a new incident, if we let him go easily, how can we face our dead comrades?"

The Heavenly Dry Star Tribulation was a tragedy that happened in the Star Pavilion thirty thousand years ago.

That year was the heavenly dry year of the absolute beginning realm.

An ancient star streaked across the sky of the absolute beginning realm and fell into the sea of constellations.

At that time, Mu Cang Hai was one of the nine great pavilion masters of the Star Pavilion. She and the other pavilion masters were alerted and joined hands to investigate the place where the ancient star fell.

However, the ancient star had a secret. The other pavilion masters fell into it one after another. Mu Cang Hai was no exception.

Their cultivation and divine blood were all assimilated by the ancient star into their own.

Several pavilion masters were buried on the spot!

Mu Canghai was cowardly and killed the other pavilion masters at a critical moment. He used their divine blood to execute the forbidden technique in the star pavilion and successfully escaped.

Eight Pavilion Masters went together, and seven were buried alive. Only Mu Canghai managed to escape.

This matter really shook the Star Pavilion. They had never suffered such a huge injury before.

The three pavilion masters came out and searched Mu Canghai's soul. When they found out that Mu Canghai couldn't take it anymore, they were furious!

On the spot, one of the pavilion masters killed Mu Canghai.

However, one of the pavilion masters saved Mu Canghai's life because she had contributed a lot to the Star Pavilion.

However, the punishment was to remove the position of pavilion master and send her to the savage sea area.

Although 30,000 years had passed, the shadow still lingered in the hearts of every star pavilion master who had experienced that era.

They could not forget that after the seven pavilion masters were buried, the Star Pavilion was in turmoil. Internal disputes were incessant, and external development was obstructed. There was a bloody storm everywhere.

It was all thanks to the three pavilion masters that the situation was stabilized and the difficult period gradually passed.

And that incident was known as the heavenly stem star tribulation.

Among the few pavilion masters who were buried that year, the descendants of a few of them still remained in the Star Pavilion and became Branch Pavilion Masters.

Unfortunately, three of them were under the jurisdiction of pavilion master Hu Like Mu Canghai.

This included the middle-aged man in front of him, the Yin Chuan Branch Pavilion Master, Zhao Fu!

Hearing this, Mu Canghai opened his mouth but didn't say a word.

Yan Changhong glared at him and said, "Pavilion Master Zhao, many years have passed and the three pavilion masters have forgiven her. What do you mean by pestering her?"

Zhao fu sneered, "What a joke! Why Don't you ask the elders of the star pavilion if they have forgiven her?"

"You, use your official position to seek personal revenge!" Yan Changhong said in disgust.

"Hehe, you, Mu Canghai, have failed in your work, yet you still wish for others to use their official position to seek personal revenge?" Zhao fu sneered, "I'm thinking that when the space leaping mystic cave was in chaos, it couldn't be that you, Mu Canghai, used the same trick again and sacrificed the Vice Pavilion Master to Prolong Your Dog Life, right?"

"Impudent!" Yan Changhong had always respected Mu Canghai, so how could he allow others to slander him? "The people we sent are still searching everywhere, how can we easily conclude that they are dead, let alone slander the pavilion master for secretly harming them?"

Zhao fu sneered without saying a word. That pair of disdainful eyes seemed to be saying that Mu Canghai had a criminal record, so what was impossible about doing so?

"Enough."

A tired and light shout sounded. It was Pavilion Master Hu who spoke.

He rubbed the space between his brows and asked Zhao fu, "Have you all searched the alternate exit of the space-leaping mystic cave and the possible teleportation locations?"

Zhao fu replied, "Reporting to pavilion master, we have already searched."

As such, the probability of Xue Yu dying in the space-leaping mystic cave was very high.

Yan changhong said, "Reporting to Your Excellency, the Pavilion Master who was searched was most likely related to pavilion master Zhao. There was even his own younger brother, Zhao zhiling! DARE I ask, can your excellency rest assured with such a search?"

Zhao fu narrowed his eyes. "Little girl, are you saying that I am using my personal advantage to disrupt the search for Xue Yu?"

Yan Changhong sneered. "You know very well!"

Zhao Fu gave off a threatening aura as he stared straight at Yan Changhong. "You can eat whatever you want, but you can't say whatever you want. If Vice Pavilion Master Yan says anything else, don't blame me for cleaning up Mu Canghai's house!"

In reality, Zhao Fu not only secretly instructed his acquaintances to slow down their search for Su Yu, he also secretly instructed his younger brother, Zhao zhiling, to kill Su Yu if he was confident!

All he did was to prove Mu Canghai's guilt!

Yan Changhong glared at him, but she didn't dare to continue.

Zhao Fu's strength was ranked first among the branch pavilion masters under Pavilion Master Hu's jurisdiction.

Mu Canghai's current strength was also inferior.

If they were to really fight, they would definitely be at a disadvantage.

She was angry and furious. She was angry because Zhao Fu was sinister, and she was angry because of Xue Yu!

"What a waste. He's still giving us trouble even after he's dead!" Yan changhong vented her anger on Su Yu and thought to herself, "If he joins our sub-pavilion, he won't be able to do anything important. He'll be in a lot of trouble!"

Thinking of pavilion master mu rushing over to Twin Star Island to save her, Yan Changhong became even more displeased.

"Isn't it just that she has a little bit of talent in writing? "Her talent in cultivation is equal to zero. No matter how much she's nurtured, it's difficult for her to resist the pressure of time. Sooner or later, she'll be a mud in the mortal world. If I had known this would happen, I would have tried my best to persuade Pavilion Master to accept her."

Zhao fu cupped his hands, he raised his voice and said, "Pavilion Master Hu, perhaps you have not been in the star pavilion for long and do not know how much the Star Pavilion hates Mu Canghai. If Pavilion Master Hu's punishment is unfair, I think not only will I not agree, the descendants of the elders back then will not agree as well. Even the three pavilion masters will not agree!"

There was a hint of threat in his words.

After all, he was a descendant of the pavilion master back then and had a deep network in the Star Pavilion. He might not be completely afraid of Pavilion Master Hu.

Pavilion Master Hu stared deeply at Zhao Fu, thinking about something.

“Forget it!” Mu Canghai sighed and shook his head. “Since things have come to this, I won’t explain too much! I’m willing to accept the punishment! Pavilion Master Hu, you don’t have to lose your heart to the people of the Star Pavilion!”

Zhao Fu was happy when he heard that and laughed. “What, you finally admit that you caused the death of that Vice Pavilion Master, just like how you mercilessly killed your colleagues back then just to save your dog life?”

Mu Canghai was silent, as if he had already been appointed.

Only Yan Changhong was anxious, hateful, and resentful.

How she wished that Xue Yu had never appeared. Otherwise, how could the pavilion master, who had lived in seclusion for so many years, be caught by the hostile sub-pavilions and attacked wantonly?

At this moment, the door-protector pill boy hurriedly ran in from the entrance of the thatched cottage, his lips moving as he transmitted a message to pavilion master Hu.

Pavilion Master Hu’s heavy expression gradually eased, and then he became calm.

“Pavilion Master Mu, please leave. You didn’t do anything wrong this time, so you don’t need to be punished,” pavilion master Hu said.

Mu Canghai was slightly startled. Didn’t do anything wrong? Just now, pavilion master’s decision had bypassed her once. The implication was that she was guilty, but he forgave her.

Why did pavilion master’s decision contradict the words of the door master?

Zhao Fu was also stunned. He said in a deep voice, “Pavilion Head, please make a careful decision. Mu Canghai harmed his subordinates. The heavens will not tolerate it, so he can easily...”

“Pavilion Head Zhao...” pavilion head Hu stared at him indifferently. “Just as you said, you can eat whatever you want, but how can you speak nonsense? That Xue Yu was clearly waiting outside, so why are you so sure that he was killed?”

“What?” Not only pavilion master Zhao, Mu Canghai was also shocked.

Pavilion Master Hu smiled slightly. “Pavilion Master Mu, go. I believe that you have a lot to talk about.”

Mu Canghai felt as if a heavy burden had been lifted off his shoulders. He said, “Pavilion Master, you have personally chosen this person. Why Don’t you invite him in to meet?”

“Although I have chosen this person, it is pavilion master Mu’s decision to be included in the branch pavilion. You should properly nurture this person,” pavilion master Hu said earnestly.

He wanted to lend a helping hand to Mu Canghai who had been demoted!

Understanding what he meant, Mu Canghai bowed gratefully and turned to leave.

How could Zhao Fu accept such an ending?

Stepping out of the thatched cottage aggressively, he saw Mu Canghai, Yan Changhong, and a young man conversing with each other.

That young man's appearance was exactly the same as the missing Xue Yu!

"You are Xue Yu?" Zhao fu stepped forward and shouted.

His attitude was as if he was questioning a subordinate.

Su Yu glanced at him and continued to chat with Mu Canghai as if no one was around. He recounted in detail what happened after the leap into the Void Mystic Cave. Of course, there was a part that he deliberately concealed.

Being ignored, Zhao fu laughed angrily. "Who do you think you are to ignore me, Pavilion Master?"

Su Yu's eyebrows slanted and he said, "Pavilion Master, do you hear something roaring?"

MU canghai chuckled, "Maybe it's a dog barking. Don't mind it. Let's Find a place to talk."

"Hehe..." Yan Changhong chuckled and felt proud.

Those who noticed this were all stunned.

"A newborn calf is not afraid of a tiger. A deputy pavilion master dares to treat the Yin Chuan branch pavilion master like this. He's simply courting death! !"

"Who says so? Who Is Zhao Fu? Although he is no longer as glorious as he was in the past, he still has connections. It is easy for him to deal with Xue Yu!"

Zhao fu waved his hand and left. When he arrived at the Yin Chuan Branch's stronghold, his face was gloomy.

After pondering for a moment, he said, "Zhi Ling, how is the recovery of the godly thief that you rescued a year ago?"

Zhao Zhi Ling said, "He recovered a few months ago. Under the training of our branch, his cultivation has broken through to the realm paragon of cave abode!"

"Then, did you manage to control him?" Zhao Fu's eyes flashed.

Zhao zhiling laughed evilly, "Don't worry, the unintentional death powder has been given to him for forty-nine days in a row. Unless he doesn't want to live, he has to obediently work for us!"

Only then did Zhao Fu feel relieved. He said coldly, "Alright, tell him that it's time for him to come in handy!"

"Father, please speak!" Zhao zhiling said evilly.

Zhao fu smiled coldly. "It's very simple. I have a way to make mu Canghai and that Xue Yu perish!"

He transmitted his voice and told him the specific method.

"Hehe, wonderful! It's really wonderful! In this way, Mu Canghai would die without a burial place, and that Xue Guy would have to die too! Pavilion Master

Hu had to weigh whether he was worthy or not to protect them!"Zhao zhiling's eyes were filled with anticipation. "I can finally avenge my grandfather!"

Chapter 1644 Strange Stone

Zhao fu twirled his beard and snorted coldly. "There's no rush. That method needs to be used at the most appropriate time. One minute later, one minute earlier won't do!"

"Then what do we do now? Don't tell us to let them wander around in front of us?"Zhao zhiling said resentfully. "If it weren't for Mu Canghai, our Zhao family wouldn't have fallen to the level of a mere branch pavilion master."

"It's rare for the headquarters to gather all the branch pavilions, but Mu Canghai, this cowardly turtle, is willing to show up. I Can't bear to let her be fine for a moment!"

Zhao Fu's eyes were filled with a sinister sneer, "Fine for a moment? Hehe, that's only possible if I agree to it! !"

Hearing this, Zhao zhiling knew that his father was prepared, and he revealed a knowing smile.

This planet had opened up 101 regions.

The central area was where the pavilion master was.

The other 100 areas were opened up for Pavilion Masters from all over the world. They were specially built for them to come to the headquarters to settle down.

Mu Canghai led them to the area that belonged to the Sword Pavilion Branch.

As they flew over, Su Yu suddenly felt many sharp gazes.

There was a hint of hostility in their eyes.

Su Yu was slightly surprised. According to Mu Canghai, she had only offended a few people. From the situation before her, it didn't seem to be as simple as one or two people.

"Pavilion Master, why..."Su Yu looked down at the branch pavilion master who was glaring at them with an inquisitive look.

Mu Canghai sighed softly, finding it difficult to speak.

"Vice Pavilion Master Xue, don't ask what you shouldn't ask."Yan Changhong stared at Su Yu with dissatisfaction.

Sensing Yan Changhong's trace of hostility, Su Yu shrugged and did not take it to heart.

Su Yu was well aware of the reason for her hostility. She was probably jealous.

Yan Changhong snorted, raised her snow-white neck, and turned her head in disdain.

At this moment, a rough and cold laugh came from below.

"Mu Canghai! You still have the face to show yourself?"

They saw an old man dressed in leopard skin standing on top of a flourishing palace below them. He had long gray hair and a blood mark on his forehead. His eyes were like those of a tiger and a wolf, exceptionally fierce.

Yan Changhong lowered his head and looked over. His expression immediately changed, and he cried out in a low voice, "Wild God? It's really unlucky to meet this fellow!"

Su Yu's heart moved slightly. Back then, Mu Canghai had once said that there was a person named Wild God in the opposing branch.

Now, it looked like it was him without a doubt.

Wild God's cultivation was extremely terrifying. Su Yu stared at him a few times and couldn't help but feel a chill run down his spine.

That feeling was like a mortal facing a wild wolf.

Among all the pavilion masters they met along the way, this person should be second only to Zhao Fu.

However, it was said that wild God's background was tens of times stronger than Zhao Fu's.

In terms of threat, wild god was far stronger than Zhao Fu!

Mu Canghai stopped and said calmly, "What's the matter?"

Wild God stared at her hatefully and gritted his teeth as he sneered, "Nothing! But, don't fly over my territory!"

In the Star Pavilion headquarters, no one dared to have a presumptuous private fight.

Yan changhong said angrily, "This place wasn't created by you, why can't you fly over it? Don't go too far!"

"Get lost! How can I allow a junior like you to interrupt when I'm speaking?" Wild God shouted coldly. His voice contained the wildness of the wilderness, and it had a frightening effect.

Instantly, Yan Changhong's heart palpitated and panicked for some reason. His limbs trembled, his lips trembled, and his eyes revealed natural fear.

The surrounding spectators could not help but sneer.

"Hehe, there's a good show to watch. Wild God's elder brother was also killed by Mu Canghai back then. He had repeatedly threatened to personally take Mu Canghai's head and offer it as a tribute to his elder brother!"

"I really can't understand. There's actually someone who would follow a beast like Mu Canghai!"

"Eh! What's so strange about that? What kind of powerful figure could be willing to follow her? Didn't you see that with Wild God's roar, those two people who followed her immediately acted like bastards?"

“Hehe, two cowards! No wonder they were willing to follow Mu Canghai!”

When Yan Changhong heard those harsh and unpleasant words, humiliation and anger rose in her heart. However, her body couldn’t help but feel panic and was actually unable to refute.

“May I ask, Pavilion Master Wild God, have you been promoted to Pavilion Master?” Surprisingly, Su Yu, who had been silent all this time, suddenly spoke.

His expression was calm. Not only was there no panic, but he was unusually quiet.

Wild God was secretly surprised. Only the silver overlords of the same generation could completely resist his roar.

That Kid was only a third-level heavenly cave master. How could he resist the roar?

However, he did not dare to reveal the truth. He admitted that he was the pavilion master and sneered, “Brat, you have ulterior motives!”

Su Yu said indifferently, “Does that mean that you are not the pavilion master?”

“Nonsense! Our Pavilion master only has Lord Hu. Don’t even think about misleading the public with your demonic words...”

His words were forcefully interrupted by Su Yu, “Then why are you nagging?”

HMM? Wild God was stunned, but Su Yu did not give him a chance to refute. “Since you’re not the pavilion master, then who gave you the authority to order us not to pass through this airspace?”

“Or rather, who do you think you are? You think you can make decisions in Pavilion Master Hu’s territory?”

These two retorts made wild god laugh in anger. “What a good one...”

“No one likes to listen to your nonsense,” Su Yu said indifferently. He took a step forward, his eyes filled with deep disregard for wild god.

Mu Canghai was stunned. He sighed and walked over with a straight face.

Yan Changhong, on the other hand, was still in a state of panic. With Mu Canghai’s help, he barely managed to cross an empty space.

When he landed in the area of the Sword Pavilion Branch, Yan Changhong’s panic was gone. He patted his chest to calm himself down.

He noticed that Su Yu’s expression was casual, so he naturally sat down. He could not help but feel ashamed and angry.

Especially when she recalled how unbearable she was in front of wild god, she felt even more ashamed.

She gritted her teeth, stamped her feet, and entered the room with a sullen air.

Mu Canghai looked at Su Yu seriously. After pondering for a long time, he said, “Xue Yu, come to my room. I have something to tell you.”

“OH.” Su Yu nodded.

Inside the room, Mu Canghai said, “Do you want to know why the Pavilion Masters of the Star Pavilion are hostile to me?”

Su Yu thought for a moment and said, “I do, but if the pavilion masters have something to hide, you don’t have to tell me.”

“It’s fine if you want to know. It’s already my fault for hiding it from you until now. Now that things have come to this, I can’t hide it from you anymore,” mu Canghai said slowly.

Then, she started talking to herself and recounted what happened back then.

After learning about the heavenly stem star tribulation, Su Yu was also quite shocked. Seven Pavilion Masters had fallen thirty thousand years ago?

Each pavilion master’s strength was usually close to that of an emperor.

And a total of seven..

If the current star pavilion was so powerful that it made people uneasy, then what kind of terrifying Colossus was it when it was at its peak?

However, when Mu Canghai told him that he had sacrificed seven pavilion masters to luckily escape with his life, the atmosphere suddenly became strange.

Mu Canghai looked straight at Su Yu and said, “After hearing this, do you have anything to say?”

Su Yu said without hesitation, “With Pavilion Master’s character, it is indeed despicable.”

A bitter smile flashed across the corner of Mu Canghai’s mouth, but he heard su yu say, “However, no one is perfect in this world. To judge a person’s good and evil, it is not for a moment, but for a lifetime.”

After a long time, a trace of gratification flashed across Mu Canghai’s old face. “A lifetime? Hehe...”

She looked deeply at Su Yu, her eyes flashing with an unknown meaning.

After a long while, she said, “You should rest first. Tomorrow night, the Vice Pavilion Master will invite all the pavilion masters to the banquet. You have to go.”

Su Yu could hear from Mu Canghai that this banquet was not going to be easy.

Nodding, Su Yu said, “I understand.”

“Wait!” Mu Canghai called out to Su Yu. A hint of hesitation flashed across his face. Then, he took out a thumb-sized gray-black stone from his sleeve.

The surface was smooth and exquisite, and the material was similar to graphite.

But it was also emitting a weak crystal light, like a type of crystal.

It was the first time Su Yu had seen such a strange stone.

“What Have You Been comprehending recently?” Mu Canghai asked.

Su Yu was immediately on guard.

He had indeed been trying his best to comprehend the “Son of Heaven’s aura-gazing technique” recently, but he had no clue at this realm.

However, how did Mu Canghai Know About It?

“I can see that between your brows is like silk but not silk. There is a hazy aura surrounding your body. I think you must have encountered a bottleneck while comprehending some powerful divine technique.” Mu Canghai’s seemingly turbid eyes were like fire eyes that could see through the world at this moment, it pierced through Su Yu’s heart.

Su Yu was secretly shocked. As expected of one of the nine great pavilion masters of the past.

Although her cultivation was far from what it was in the past due to her injuries, her eyesight did not regress in the slightest.

“Thank you for your concern, pavilion master. Recently, I have indeed been troubled in comprehending.” Su Yu sighed.

Mu Canghai handed over the gray-black stone and said, “Grind this object into powder and concoct it into a medicinal soup. Soak it in it and it will be of extraordinary benefit to comprehending.”

“OH.” Su Yu didn’t have any fluctuation in his heart.

To study the divine technique, the most important thing was the aptitude. Since he had cultivated until now, he had never heard of any external object that could help him understand the divine technique.

However, out of courtesy, Su Yu still accepted it and thanked him.

As if he could read Su Yu’s mind, Mu Cang Hai chuckled. “The absolute beginning realm has all kinds of strange things. Since the dragon marrow can help you understand the divine technique, how do you know that there’s nothing in this world that can help you understand the divine technique?”

HMM? Su Yu could read between the lines. She couldn’t help but look at the dark gray stone again.

The Dragon Marrow could help you comprehend the divine technique because the Dragon God was born with the Great Dao. It was the closest to the divine path. Its spinal cord gathered the essence of the Dragon God. Naturally, it could help you comprehend the divine path.

As for the divine technique... what in this world could contain the essence of the divine technique?

However, Mu Canghai’s words made Su Yu’s heart quiver. She must have said it for a reason!

“Thank you for Your Love, Pavilion Master!” Su Yu bid her farewell and returned to her room.

Out of curiosity, Su Yu immediately took out a huge wooden bucket and filled it with rootless water. Then, she threw the gray-black stone into it.

An unexpected scene happened. The seemingly ordinary stone, after being thrown into it, turned into water like boiling oil.

Crack --

The entire bucket of water boiled violently and continued to roll, creating three to four feet of spray.

The water quality also quickly turned from clear to grayish-black and sticky.

A pungent and unpleasant burning smell rose up from the wooden bucket. It was extremely pungent.

Staring at the wooden bucket, the corner of Su Yu's mouth twitched slightly.

What on Earth was Mu Canghai doing?

Chapter 1645 Qi Deviation

What was that Stone? It was the size of a thumb, but it was actually a whole bucket of paste.

After a moment of hesitation, Su Yu took off his clothes doubtfully and jumped into the bucket.

As soon as he entered, Su Yu almost jumped up and cried out in pain, "What are these things?"

In his perception, this bucket was not a sticky thing, it was clearly a whole bucket of lava!

Even though he had a strong resistance to pain, he could not identify the source of the pain.

The burning pain did not decrease as his body adapted to it. Instead, the sticky substance seemed to enter his skin through a hair follicle, causing intense burning pain.

At this moment, Su Yu had a few doubts about Mu Canghai's intentions.

However, Su Yu maintained his rationality and forced himself to endure the burning pain.

Finally, after ten breaths, just as Su Yu felt that his body was about to turn into ashes and his mind was about to collapse, a strange cool feeling came from under his skin.

It was the sticky substance that had seeped in. After fusing with the blood, it gave birth to a strange cool feeling.

The feeling spread from under his skin to his limbs and bones, making Su Yu's entire body transparent and uncomfortable. It was as if he had eaten 10,000 ginseng fruits.

After the excruciating pain, he was in Paradise again.

If one had to describe this feeling, there was only one word to describe it.

Death and rebirth!

An Epiphany appeared in Su Yu's mind. Destruction and rebirth.

First destruction and rebirth!

He immediately comprehended the "Son of Heaven's aura-gazing technique" and was surprised to find that the chaos and confusion he once had were gone forever.

With the help of the instant feeling of death and rebirth, Su Yu found that comprehending it was many times easier!

It was as if he would be able to comprehend the shackles completely in the next moment.

However, the cool feeling came and went quickly.

It was because the effect of the sticky thing had passed.

If he wanted to experience it again, he could only endure the torture of the two heavens.

However, to Su Yu who had tasted the sweetness, what was a mere pain?

As long as he could comprehend to the advanced stage of the Soul Devouring Realm, everything was worth it!

“Hiss...” Su Yu who had started once again fell into the burning pain that made him wish he was dead. Following that, a cool feeling suddenly came.

The collision of the two extreme feelings created endless possibilities for Su Yu’s comprehension!

Time passed bit by bit, and Su Yu grasped every minute and second to comprehend.

Soul Devouring... Soul Devouring..

Finally, after experiencing hundreds of times of pain and pleasure, he vaguely caught a hint of inspiration.

Like the dark night sky, a star suddenly appeared. Although it was faint, the faint light was particularly eye-catching.

For people who had been stuck in this realm for a long time, how precious was the hard-earned inspiration?

Su Yu couldn’t suppress his excitement. He followed the thread of inspiration and continued to explore.

The comprehension became clearer and clearer. The feeling that he was about to touch the essence and find the true meaning became more and more obvious.

Many years of comprehension experience told Su Yu that the breakthrough was right in front of him.

According to the introduction of the “Son of Heaven’s Qi gazing technique”, the Master of the Soul Devouring Realm could devour the soul of an overlord!

The book didn’t specify what kind of overlord it was. It was precisely because of this that people were looking forward to it.

If he could take this step, his progress in the Dao of the soul would be close to Yun Yazhi!

The breakthrough was right in front of him!

Until a wild roar filled with intimidation rushed straight into his soul sea.

The star in his comprehension suddenly dimmed and disappeared into the darkness.

Su Yu’s pursuit of the comprehension process came to an abrupt end.

The great disappointment caused Su Yu's soul to shake violently and his mind to be greatly impacted.

He was in seclusion in the wooden barrel. His eyes were closed, and traces of milky white divine blood flowed from the corners of his eyes.

When he opened his eyes, his eyes were bloodshot.

Wah --

Su Yu suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood, soaking a large area of his chest.

When his comprehension broke through the bottleneck, it was forcefully interrupted, and his soul was severely injured!

Even his body was showing signs of vomiting blood that did not match his soul!

If Su Yu's soul had not reached the first level heavenly cave abode and barely stabilized his soul, his soul would have left his body during the attack just now.

He was a body possessed by someone else. If his soul left his body, it would be difficult for him to return to his body.

He was so close to losing everything he had worked so hard for!

He looked at the wooden bucket under his body. The water was clear again. There were no impurities, let alone sticky matter?

He couldn't continue his comprehension!

What was more unfortunate was that he had to endure thousands of reincarnation pains before he could finally grasp the inspiration for a breakthrough.

In the end, he was snuffed out!

He had already set up a barrier in the room. If it wasn't intentional, there wouldn't be any sound coming in.

Someone had discovered that Su Yu was meditating at a critical moment and deliberately disturbed him!

And there wouldn't be a second person to that wild roar that was filled with intimidation.

"Wild God! !!" Su Yu rarely hated anyone. Even if Jian Ruxiong, who was chasing after him, had no way out, he only had killing intent and no hatred.

But Wild God..

He wiped the divine blood from the corner of his mouth and eyes. His eyes were cold.

Su Yu climbed out of the wooden barrel. His whole body felt weak. That was the side effect of his soul almost leaving his body.

As long as he rested for a while, his soul and body would reintegrate, and the weakness would automatically disappear.

He put on his clothes and came to the outside of the room.

Mu Canghai and Yan Changhong had already jumped out of the room and confronted wild god from afar.

Wild God had a provocative look on his face as he arrogantly occupied their territory.

When he noticed Su Yu's appearance, the corners of his mouth curled up into a savage beast-like smile. "Bastard, how do you feel? It must be very uncomfortable to be interrupted in the middle of your comprehension, right?"

Su Yu stared at him and restrained his impulse to attack.

Firstly, this was the Star Pavilion headquarters. Whoever attacked first would die first.

Secondly, his body was weak. Even if he attacked, he would only bring shame upon himself!

Thirdly, the person behind Wild God had yet to appear!

Mu Canghai rushed over to check on Su Yu's body. His weathered face was filled with rage. "Wild God! There must be a bottom line! You're a pavilion master, yet you schemed against a junior vice pavilion master. Don't You Feel Shameless?"

Wild God's nostrils were facing the sky. "When this little bastard publicly made me unable to step down, did he ever treat me as an elder? Interrupting his comprehension was just to teach him a lesson and let him understand what he was in front of me, Wild God! HMPH!"

Mu Canghai clenched his fists tightly as his aura surged.

It could be seen that she was really angry.

"Wild God!" Mu Canghai's tone was low and he was extremely angry. "You can bully me, but I won't let you off the person who bullies me!"

Her ten fingers rotated in a hand seal formation!

She could no longer endure and chose to attack!

Unfortunately, she did not realize that the corners of Wild God's mouth curled up slightly. It was a sly smile that had succeeded in a conspiracy.

However, just as she was about to make a move, Su Yu strode over and grabbed her shoulder.

Law energy rolled into Mu Cang Hai's body from his palm and quickly calmed the surging godly power.

Mu Cang Hai looked at Su Yu in shock.

The godly power of a silver overlord was actually calmed by a world paragon of a cave abode?

A huge wave surged in his heart!

This seemingly simple action made Mu Cang Hai feel as if he had seen the tip of an iceberg. His heart was terrified.

“Pavilion Master, don’t fall for it. Look around carefully again!” Su Yu said in a deep voice.

Mu Canghai’s attention was diverted. He focused his gaze and looked around. He immediately became stern and laughed angrily, “I’m really embarrassed for your elders! Back then, which of the Seven Pavilion Masters wasn’t a hero? However, their descendants were all snakes, insects, rats, and ants!”

Wild God’s expression stiffened and he was extremely disappointed. He glared at Su Yu with extreme hatred, “Little Bastard, you’re ruining my good deed again! Do you think your life is long enough?”

“Cough cough...” Su Yu coughed out two mouthfuls of blood. He stared at wild god and said, “At least it will be longer than yours!”

Destroying his enlightenment had almost caused his soul to scatter. It would be a waste if he did not take revenge!

However, it was not now!

“Hehe, with a little ant like you? Why Don’t you think about your own capabilities first?” Wild God sneered, he turned around and waved his hand with his back facing Su Yu, “Little Bastard, I’ll See You Tomorrow Night. Prepare yourself mentally. Tomorrow night will not be easy for you!”

Su Yu slowly closed his eyes and forcefully suppressed the killing intent that was overflowing from him.

He turned around speechlessly and silently walked towards his room.

Mu Canghai chased after him. “I’ll treat your injuries first.”

“No need...” Su Yu did not even turn his head back. “You can’t treat my injuries. You’ll need to use some people’s blood!”

Mu Canghai was stunned on the spot.

Su Yu’s meaning was to take revenge on Wild God?

Her expression was a little complicated.

Not far away, wild god landed on the top of an ancient tree.

Up to ten human figures surged out from all directions and gathered around wild god.

Among them was Zhao zhiling. He asked, “Uncle Wild, that bastard mu Canghai held back and didn’t make a move?”

Wild God’s face sank. He clenched his right fist and punched the ancient tree below.

With a crackling sound, the ancient tree, which was made of extremely hard materials, was smashed into pieces.

“It’s all because of that little bastard with the surname Xue. He ruined my plan!” Wild God’s eyes shot out flames of anger.

According to the plan, they would anger Mu Canghai and force him to take the initiative to attack.

In the Star Pavilion headquarters, no one was allowed to fight privately for any reason. Anyone who violated the rules would be punished.

One could imagine that once mu Canghai made a move, the ten of them could use the name of the rules to take revenge.

With Mu Canghai's strength, it was difficult to kill her, but it was more than enough to heavily injure her.

Damn it, Su Yu restrained himself and forcefully stopped Mu Canghai.

Zhao zhiling was furious. "It's him again! My father almost had Mu Canghai get kicked out of the Star Pavilion. It was also this kid who suddenly came back to disrupt the plan, and now he's here to cause trouble. He's deliberately going against us!"

Wild God coldly snorted. "That Little Bastard, Tomorrow Night's banquet, we definitely won't let him off!"

In the side room, Su Yu supported his weak body and returned to the stone bed. He immediately recuperated his body.

"One day's time is enough for my soul to stabilize my body again." Su Yu carefully checked and tried, and slightly let out a sigh of relief.

His body was fine. Su Yu closed his eyes, hoping to find the thread of inspiration from before.

However, after half a day, he found nothing.

Regarding the comprehension of the soul eater realm, he returned to the primal chaos without any clues, and that thread of inspiration was nowhere to be found.

The comprehension was completely interrupted!

Su Yu was both regretful and angry.

"Wild God!" Su Yu's eyes were sharp. "Is pavilion master so great? I don't want to hurt people, so I deliberately tolerated it. So in your eyes, you're just an ant that can be easily bullied!"

After calming himself down, Su Yu said coldly, "Tomorrow Night's banquet, right? Alright, I'll give you a surprise that you'll never forget! !"

Closing his eyes, he healed himself.

He was waiting for tomorrow's banquet to begin!

Presumably, it would be very exciting!

Chapter 1646 The Banquet Began

A day slowly passed, and Su Yu's soul and body merged again.

Opening his eyes, the weak look in his eyes disappeared.

“Hu...”he exhaled a mouthful of gray-black smoke. It was the impurities produced when the soul and body merged unstably, resulting in friction between them.

After this thing was removed, the soul and soul could be completely merged into one.

“Counting the time, it should be about time for the banquet, right?”Su Yu stared at the sky outside the window, his face filled with coldness.

Dong Dong --

There was a knock on the door.

Su Yu did not investigate, but he knew who it was. He said, “Pavilion Master, please come in.”

Mu Canghai pushed the door open and entered. He said, “I’m very sorry. Because of me, I got you involved in this matter. The main person invited to this banquet is pavilion master, so you shouldn’t go.”

“Pavilion Master, you’re wrong. Since I’m the Vice Pavilion Master, I naturally have to shoulder the duties of the Vice Pavilion Master. It’s my duty to protect our Jian Xuan Branch!”Su Yu said calmly.

Mu Canghai’s eyes revealed a trace of admiration. He nodded and said, “That’s fine too. Anyway, with your strength, as long as it’s not wild god and a few other pavilion masters personally making a move, who can do anything to you?”

She had personally witnessed Su Yu killing a bronze overlord alone with terrifying strength.

After a pause, Mu Canghai looked at Su Yu and said with a deep meaning, “Do you have anything you want to ask?”

Su Yu’s heart moved. He thought of the incomparably magical grayish-black stone and asked hesitantly, “Pavilion Master, can you tell me what that grayish-black stone is?”

“I knew you would ask.”Mu Cang Hai smiled. “This stone doesn’t have a name. At least, no one has given it a name yet.”

Eh? Su Yu was confused. The entire absolute beginning realm was filled with talented people. Could it be that there were unknown materials that hadn’t been discovered yet?

“Then, may I ASK Pavilion Master, where did this stone come from? I’ve been struggling with an important bottleneck recently. If I have the chance, I want to go there and search for it.”Su Yu was looking forward to it.

Mu Canghai pondered for a long while before he shook his head gently. “I will tell you where it came from, but not now.”

After he finished speaking, she turned around and said, “Let’s go. The banquet has begun.”

The banquet was held at the top of Taiqiu Mountain, the number one mountain in constellation.

More than 200 stone seats had been set up on top of the mountain, surrounding the VIP platform in the middle.

At that time, there would be important guests arriving, and the VIP platform was prepared for them. As for the other pavilion masters and their followers' Vice Pavilion Masters, they were placed on the 200 stone seats below.

According to seniority, the pavilion masters were in the front 100 rows, while the Vice Pavilion Masters were in the back 100 rows.

"Don't be angry if you don't close down." Mu Canghai warned. His expression was calm as he walked towards the pavilion master's Stone seats.

There, a group of pavilion masters had already arrived. Their gazes were filled with malicious intent.

It seemed that it would be difficult for her to enjoy today's banquet.

Of course, Su Yu was the same.

Before he sat down, he felt a trace of enmity.

A wisp of neither yin nor yang laughter entered his ears. "Oh, isn't this the famous someone? The one who isn't afraid of Death!"

"Who is it?" Someone who didn't know the truth asked in surprise.

"Hehe, of course it's the brave warrior who dares to follow Mu Canghai? TSK TSK, this courage that isn't afraid of death, we really worship him!"

"AH? That Mu Canghai who lives for himself and harms his colleagues? This person following her is indeed daring to the heavens. I don't know whether to say that I admire him or that he's ignorant enough."

Su Yu turned his head and looked at Su Yu with a pair of long and narrow eyes.

Zhao zhiling!

As the Deputy Pavilion Master, he was also in this area.

Su Yu sat down expressionlessly and calmly closed his eyes to meditate.

The master he was looking for had not arrived yet!

"Yo! Who allowed you to sit here? You are not qualified to sit here!" Zhao zhiling stood up.

The nearby Vice Pavilion Masters stood up one after another and walked toward Su Yu, surrounding him.

Su Yu opened his eyes and said calmly, "Why can't I Sit Here?"

"Humph! The Vice Pavilion Master is also humble. Who Are you from the Sword Pavilion Branch? Are you qualified to sit in the front row?" Zhao zhiling snorted.

Ranking? Su Yu glanced at Yan Changhong. Seeing her angry expression, he walked to the last row quietly.

It seemed that there was a similar rule.

He left his seat and came to the last row, only to see Yan Changhong clenching her fists and staring at the two separate stone seats.

There was a sign on the side of the stone seats, and the word “Sword pavilion” could be clearly seen.

This was their seat.

They were supposed to sit side by side with the other stone seats, but they were deliberately thrown to the edge of the cliff at the peak of the mountain.

Yan Changhong was deeply humiliated and hurt. As expected, they made things difficult for her. She was already mentally prepared, but she found it difficult to accept it when she was there.

They were going too far!

But the truth was, so what?

She looked at Mu Canghai, who sat alone in front of her. He was alone and did not fit in with the surroundings.

The way he looked at her was filled with disgust and hatred.

If she stood up for them, she believed that those pavilion masters would not just stand by and watch.

Mu Canghai could not interfere.

He could only rely on Yan Changhong and Xue Yu.

However, facing Zhao zhiling, the first level heavenly cave abode’s World Paragon, other than enduring this humiliation, what else could she do?

Gritting her teeth, Yan Changhong walked toward the sword pavilion’s stone seat with her head lowered.

Bang --

At this moment, two mysterious divine powers swept over.

Yan Changhong was shocked and subconsciously retreated. Two streaks of divine light brushed past her body and struck the stone seat.

With a loud bang, the stone seat was blasted off the cliff.

Yan Changhong was furious. “Zhao zhiling, what are you doing?”

“Hehe, nothing much. I just saw that you were unwilling, so I helped you. Since you don’t want to sit, then just stand!” Zhao zhiling mocked.

The nearby deputy chiefs burst into laughter.

Yan Changhong was so angry that she almost lost her mind.

However, she was still middle-aged, so she tried hard to control herself.

Even though her eyes were misty, she still didn't make a move in public.

She couldn't be fooled!

Those people were provoking her and looking for an excuse and reason to make a move!

"Let's Go! We won't attend this banquet!" Yan Changhong didn't even turn her head. She walked down the mountain peak and said this to Su Yu.

In her tone, there was actually a hint of resentment towards Su Yu.

It was probably because Su Yu wasn't strong enough and couldn't share the trouble for her.

Su Yu looked at her alone and then looked at the many vice pavilion heads who harbored ill intentions. She sighed silently in her heart and followed her down the mountain peak.

Let's send her down the mountain safely. Looking at the expressions of those people, they probably had other plans.

After taking two steps, Yan Changhong's back was facing Su Yu. As she walked, she urged, "Follow closely! Zhao zhiling is sinister and ruthless. It might not be safe for us to go down the mountain!"

Although she was jealous of Su Yu, she was not heartless. At the very least, she was willing to bring Su Yu down the mountain safely.

Su Yu smiled and said, "Yes, thank you for your protection, Vice Pavilion Master Yan."

Hearing this, Yan Changhong raised her snow-white chin slightly and turned around to glance at Su Yu. There was pride in her, but there was also a hint of charm in her, she said angrily, "It's good that you know! Anyway, follow me. If anything happens, I can't explain it to Pavilion Master Mu!"

"Hehe..." Su Yu laughed dryly and followed Yan changhong closely, as if he was protected.

Tai Qiu Mountain, it was easy to go up the mountain, but difficult to go down.

When going up the mountain, there was an array formation available. When going down the mountain, one could only rely on one's feet. Moreover, it was not suitable to use divine power here.

On the narrow mountain path, if one was careless, there was a possibility of falling off the cliff.

In a situation where one could not fly, unless one was proficient in the Divine Dao of space, it was indeed dangerous.

When they were halfway there, Yan Changhong suddenly stopped. She frowned and said, "There's movement ahead, pay attention!"

In fact, Su Yu had discovered it earlier than her.

On the narrow mountain path, there were ten Vice Pavilion Masters following the stairs, walking up step by step.

It was too strange to choose to walk on foot even when they knew that there was a formation that could lead to the peak of the mountain.

They discovered each other, and the other party also discovered them.

“Eh, what a coincidence. Aren’t these the two Vice Pavilion Masters of the Sword Pavilion Branch?” The One walking at the front was a woman in her early twenties wearing a yellow robe with dragon patterns.

Her strength was astonishingly high. She had a first level heavenly cave abode’s World Paragon, but she was actually on par with Zhao zhiling.

Yan Chang’s Red Crystal Eyes flashed, and he said solemnly, “Rainbow Branch’s Vice Pavilion Master?”

A few days ago, among the hostile branches mentioned by Mu Canghai, the Rainbow branch was surprisingly included!

The Pavilion Master who was buried that year, a descendant of the seven-colored Guanyin, was in charge of rainbow sub-pavilions.

The woman in front of him should be the famous Red Flame Woman!

In terms of hostility, red flame woman was not inferior to Zhao zhiling at all, or even worse.

The reason why Yan Changhong could recognize her at a glance was that red flame woman was the only descendant who took revenge.

Many years ago, she infiltrated the sub-pavilion of the sword pavilion and used poison to kill everyone in the sub-pavilion, including Mu Canghai.

Fortunately, Mu Canghai was able to detect it in time and avoid a huge disaster. He quickly caught red flame lady.

Mu Canghai was merciful and let this woman go.

However, he did not expect that red flame lady would not repent and still choose to be hostile towards them.

“It seems that you still remember me.” Red Flame lady smiled mysteriously and revealed a ball of red teeth that were emitting flames.

Yan changhong said solemnly, “We’re going down the mountain. Can You Make Way?”

Red Flame lady looked around and made sure that there was no one around. Her smile gradually turned vicious. “I asked you to go down the mountain, but did you let my ancestor come back alive?”

“What do you want to Do?” Yan Changhong looked at the people who were approaching them step by step, and his heart sank to the bottom of the valley.

It would be difficult for them to get along.

Red Flame lady grinned. “Of course, I Want Mu Canghai to pay the price!”

Hu --

She spat out a red fire dragon from her mouth and burned the two of them.

Yan Changhong glared at them and shouted, "I'll fight you!"

She had bullied them again and again, and now she wanted to take their lives. How could she endure it?

"Ten ice sealing techniques!" Yan Changhong quickly formed a seal.

As a first level heavenly cave master, Yan Changhong's strength was naturally not weak.

One ice and one fire destroyed each other.

"Dog, you dare to fight back?" A white-faced young man following closely behind Red Flame lady shouted as he slapped out his palms, "Tyrannical divine palm!"

The addition of two fierce palm imprints immediately put Yan Changhong in a tight spot.

It was already expected that she would not be able to win.

However, Yan Changhong, who had been suppressing his anger for a long time, seemed to be fighting with his life on the line.

"Ice Extreme Sword Formation!" Eighty-one ice sword formations appeared behind Yan Changhong's back. He disregarded the powerful might of the two of them and fought back forcefully.

How could red flame lady and the white-faced young man fight to the death? Their aura immediately weakened.

Zi --

As she retreated, Red Flame Lady's face was accidentally cut by an ice sword.

The extreme cold Qi followed the wound and spread into her flesh, freezing red flame lady's entire head into ice.

The white-faced young man was shocked and immediately struck out with his palm, forcing out the cold qi from her head.

Only then did red flame lady take a breath. Her face, which was emitting cold qi, was distorted due to her anger. She screamed shrilly, "Attack together! I want this B * Tch to die a horrible death! A horrible death! !"

The young men behind her all had ashen faces as they attacked together!

Their strength was not weak. The weakest among them was a stage three heavenly cave abode World Paragon.

Seeing the ten divine arts attacking at the same time, Yan Changhong's eyes revealed madness. She did not retreat but instead leaped forward. At the same time, she pushed Su Yu away from her back, without turning her head, she said, "Xue, go back and find pavilion master immediately. Even though you are very annoying, pavilion master would definitely want you to Live!"

This could be considered her last words.

However, this push did not push Su Yu down. Instead, she was pulled back by a strange force.

Chapter 1647 Was An Understatement

Her forward leap was stopped, and her body flew backward uncontrollably.

Immediately after, her back was blocked by a palm. She spun in the air and landed steadily on the ground, landing on Su Yu's back.

Looking up at the back, Yan Changhong was anxious and angry. "Idiot! What are you trying to do with that bit of strength of yours? Not even a hair on your head can compare to them! Go back quickly!"

Su Yu did not turn around, but his voice was surprisingly calm.

"They came prepared. Do you think the way up the mountain will be peaceful?"

Yan Changhong's heart thumped.

Indeed, there would definitely be a blockade on the way back.

With Xue Yu's strength, he would not be able to escape no matter what.

A trace of sorrow flashed across his face. A trace of sorrow as a small figure who was powerless to resist.

"Hehe, then, you can stay here and die with me!" Yan Changhong was ready to die.

Wisps of divine power circulated crazily in his body at all costs.

He was going to fight to the death!

"I won't go so far as to die. A little bit of suffering is unavoidable." Su Yu casually took out a snow-white cloud plate.

The round plate spun and rapidly enlarged.

Below the round plate, huge pitch-black cannons were revealed.

Each huge cannon carried a powerful destructive force.

"Exterminating cannon!" Su Yu lightly spat out three words.

Boom Boom Boom Boom --

In an instant, a series of violent explosions immediately erupted on the mountainside of Tai Qiu.

It was as if hundreds of Thunderbolts had struck down, deafening and deafening!

On the mountaintop, everyone was shocked. Only Zhao Zhiling was slightly stunned, he revealed a playful expression, "Red flame lady is still exploding as usual. If this continues, there won't be any bones left, right? Mu Canghai, that old fellow, don't die of grief!"

The Mu Canghai he spoke of had an indifferent expression. He lightly sighed, "I hope he knows what he's doing."

If too many lives were lost and he was surrounded by many pavilion masters, no one would be able to save Su Yu.

On the mountainside.

Yan Changhong stood there in a daze, staring in disbelief.

That huge divine weapon exploded with terrifying power, bombarding everything.

In the end, the numerous vice pavilion masters who were still imposing just a moment ago all fell to the ground.

Almost everyone had lost their arms and legs, their bodies were damaged, and they were heavily injured.

Eight out of ten people fainted, Red Flame lady and the white-faced young man who fainted alone screamed like pigs being slaughtered.

“What, what is that thing?” Yan Changhong was dumbstruck.

Su Yu waved his hand and retrieved the world annihilation disk. He smiled faintly, “A divine weapon that is difficult to ascend to the Great Hall.”

Gulp --

Yan Changhong swallowed a mouthful of saliva. How could this be called difficult to ascend to the Great Hall?

She had never thought that Su Yu would actually possess such a powerful divine weapon!

In an instant, she finally understood why the pavilion master valued him so highly!

If it was her who hid such a divine weapon, the pavilion master would also value it a little more!

When she recalled her previous attitude towards Su Yu, Yan Changhong felt guilty, especially just now when she was boasting shamelessly about protecting Su Yu.

Perhaps, at that time, Su Yu was laughing at her for overestimating herself!

With a red face, Yan Changhong looked at Su Yu with both respect and resentment and said, “You are deliberately looking at me as a joke, right?”

Su Yu gently injected a wisp of divine power into her body to heal her injuries and said, “You entered the Sword Pavilion Branch before me, so you should be valued more by the pavilion master. However, my arrival is not my original intention to add to your troubles.”

“Along the way, I deliberately avoided making you unhappy. I endured it silently just now, and I definitely didn’t mean to embarrass you.”

His tone was sincere and sincere.

Yan Changhong immediately felt ashamed of herself. It was clear that she was older, but in terms of breadth of mind and bearing, she was not one-tenth of the other party.

“Don’t say anymore, I... Sigh, pavilion master has sharp eyes and never misjudged people. I am indeed far inferior to you.” Yan Changhong sighed deeply and said as if she had accepted her fate.

Su Yu saw that she had solved the knot in her heart, so he no longer hesitated. He looked at the Deputy Pavilion Master who was unconscious on the ground.

“How do you want to deal with him?” Su Yu asked.

Yan Changhong stared at them with killing intent in her eyes. However, after thinking seriously, she gave up helplessly and said, “What can I do? It is already my limit to hurt them like this. Killing them will bring no benefit at all.”

Su Yu did not say anything. Not only would it bring no benefits at all, it would also draw more hatred towards Mu Canghai.

Their deaths would naturally be blamed on Mu Canghai as well as the two of them.

“I’ll send you down the mountain,” Su Yu said.

Yan Changhong could hear the hidden meaning in his words and asked, “What About You?”

Su Yu said calmly, “The person I’m waiting for has yet to appear. Naturally, he won’t leave.”

“What? You want to deal with... Wild God?” Yan Changhong knew how dangerous it was to be interrupted.

She could understand Su Yu’s desire for revenge, but what kind of person was wild god?

With just that white divine weapon, it was impossible to hurt wild god.

“He asked for it.” A cold light appeared in Su Yu’s eyes.

Looking into his eyes, Yan Changhong’s heart trembled. It was as if he was facing an emperor who had massacred hundreds of millions of lives, making people feel deeply uneasy.

“I’ll go with you!” Yan Changhong came back to his senses and decided.

At the same time.

At the teleportation array on the peak of Tai Qiu Mountain.

A light flashed and a slim woman wearing an ink gauze walked out.

She had a delicate appearance and was astonishingly beautiful.

Her appearance was like a clear spring flowing through the spiritual altar of the young men present.

Pairs of eyes full of amazement shot straight at her.

Zhao zhiling subconsciously looked over and could not help but feel amazed.

When he saw her face clearly, he could not help but exclaim, “Lan Yue?”

He hurriedly stood up, shook off the gorgeous women in the conversation, and ran in front of Lan Yue.

His expression could not hide his joy.

She was the proud young lady of the Red Leaf Branch Pavilion, an existence well-known in the Star Pavilion headquarters!

“What, it’s Lan Yue of the Red Leaf Branch Pavilion?”

“Oh my God, it’s actually her?”

“Strange, the Red Leaf Branch Pavilion is under the jurisdiction of another pavilion master. Why would she come to Our Pavilion Master Hu’s territory?”

For a moment, many young elites gathered around like clouds.

It wasn’t hard to see the flattery and flattery on their faces.

Just what kind of existence was the Red Leaf branch pavilion? Its strength far surpassed any of the branch pavilions, including the Yin Chuan Branch Pavilion!

To be able to befriend someone from a branch like this, the benefits were endless.

Moreover, Lan Yue was a beautiful woman who was both beautiful and intelligent.

Unfortunately, in Lan Yue’s eyes, their passion was like air.

She looked at them indifferently, looking at their faces one by one.

Zhao zhiling’s heart moved, and he asked with an apologetic smile, “Miss Lan, are you looking for someone?”

Lan Yue glanced at him and had a slight impression of him. She asked, “I remember that you seem to be called Zhao... Zhao what?”

Hearing this, Zhao zhiling’s face was filled with embarrassment. He said, “I’m Zhao Zhijing. I met Miss Lan a few days ago.”

“En, it’s you, Zhao zhiling.”Lan Yue remembered his name and her expression softened slightly. “I came to your constellation to look for a person.”

Seeing this, many of the young elites felt great regret.

“Sigh, comparing people is better than comparing people. Miss Lan only recognizes Zhao zhiling. For our weak branch, Miss Lan probably feels that it’s a waste of energy to even speak.”

“It’s not fair. Zhao Zhijing was just reincarnated.”

At this moment, Zhao Zhijing suddenly felt that he had some face. He unconsciously straightened his neck and revealed a bright smile that he thought he was handsome. “Miss Lan, may I ask, there isn’t a branch under the jurisdiction of Pavilion Chief Hu that I don’t know!”

Lan Yue’s eyes were filled with anticipation as she stared straight at Zhao Zhijing.

This made Zhao Zhijing’s blood boil. He had the illusion that Lan Yue liked him, and his heart couldn’t help but beat faster.

Until Lan Yue’s question came out. It was like a basin of ice water from the snow domain, pouring over his head.

“I want to ask a person. This person’s name is Xue Yu. Is he a member of the branch under Pavilion Master Hu’s jurisdiction?”

All the young elites were stunned.

Xue Yu... Xue Yu..

If there were people who didn't know him before, then everyone present knew the disheveled Xue Yu who was forced out of the banquet.

Lan Yue looked at Zhao Zhijing's stiff expression and then at the other people's strange expressions. She said unhappily, "If there is, then there is. If there isn't, then there isn't. Someone Say Something!"

Who could say something? Who Dared to say something?

Could it be that they told Lan Yue that they were the ones who forced Xue Yu Away?

Whoever said that would be viewed with hostility by Lan Yue!

Right now, they didn't want to have anything to do with the red leaf branch, but they didn't want to be viewed with hostility!

The red leaf branch was filled with powerful people. How could they afford to offend them?

The young elites who were jealous of Zhao zhiling just now suddenly felt lucky.

Fortunately, fortunately, they didn't need to carry this trouble.

"HMM? Are You Mute?"Lan Yue stared at Zhao zhiling.

Zhao zhiling said, "Is miss LAN looking for him for something?"

"Do you need to care about my business?"Lan Yue said with contempt.

Zhao zhiling was furious and said seriously, "If you are looking for Xue Yu, I'm afraid you are too late. He has already left the mountain."

Left the mountain? Lan Yue looked at the banquet that hadn't started and muttered, "How is he going to leave the mountain? Forget it, I'll chase after him!"

Just as she was about to descend the mountain, a man and a woman walked up the stairs from below.

Lan Yue directly ignored the middle-aged woman.

However, that man, Lan Yue's pupils slightly constricted and there was a trace of joy on her face.

His fair face was like frost dyed red.

"Big Brother Xue..."Lan Yue held her skirt and jogged forward, calling out gently like water.

That expression, that attitude, it was as if a woman was facing the man she liked.

Compared to her cold and cold attitude, which no one looked down on, she was like a completely different person!

Many young talents were stunned by Lan Yue's pretty face and stared at her without blinking.

Zhao zhiling was even more furious!

Not only did Xue Yu and Yan Changhong not die, but they also came back alive!

What made him even angrier was that Lan Yue, who looked down on him, actually had endless admiration for Xue Yu.

The huge difference made Zhao zhiling laugh angrily. "Xue, you're going too far!"

Destroying his father's position as the pavilion master of Mu Canghai.

Stopping wild god from infuriating Mu Canghai later!

Now, he was embarrassed and became a laughingstock.

How did the Zhao family have any enmity with him?

Su Yu looked at him indifferently and said, "Scram! I have no interest in accompanying you!"

He was waiting for wild god!

Zhao zhiling, who was already in a rage, was completely enraged by Su Yu. he shouted angrily, "You're F * cking courting death!"

Swoosh --

His figure was like an illusion as he flew in front of Su Yu. He attacked without saying a word!

Lan Yue was furious. It was not easy for her to find Xue Yu. It was the time when they had a sweet encounter. However, the Blind Zhao ruined the atmosphere. She was so angry that her nose was crooked.

Her eyes turned cold. Lan Yue said coldly, "I remember that the star pavilion has a rule that anyone who provokes others without permission must be punished, right?"

A dangerous light flashed across her eyes.

Chapter 1648 Everyone Will Punish Her

"Lotus Fire Palm!"

A fire lotus bloomed in her palm, illuminating her delicate and pretty face.

Bang --

With a muffled sound, the fire lotus burst into a large area of fire and spewed forward rapidly.

Ah --

A shrill scream echoed through the mountain peak. Zhao zhiling's entire body was covered in fire, and his arms were instantly charred black by the fire.

The pungent smell of charred flesh spread in all directions, causing everyone to cover their noses.

His clothes were burned to the point that not a single strand of his clothes was left, revealing his mangled and tender body.

His once handsome image was instantly trampled on.

Lan Yue withdrew her palm strike indifferently and leaned against Su Yu's side with a calm expression.

When she looked at Su Yu, she repeated her affectionate expression. “Big Brother Xue, why are you tolerating this kind of clown? With your strength, you can clearly crush him with a single finger.”

She was very confused about this.

Thinking back, how amazing was Su Yu’s sword?

The ten zombie hounds of the first level heavenly cave mansion were all annihilated in the blink of an eye.

The Zhao who in front of her was much weaker than the most powerful zombie hounds back then. He couldn’t even hurt a single hair on Su Yu’s head.

Su Yu shook his head lightly, “A small figure, is there a need to be calculative?”

If others said so, they must be cowardly, and Lan Yue could only look down on them.

But Su Yu said so, and Lan Yue believed it without hesitation.

Because that was the truth.

The self-important Zhao zhiling couldn’t even compare to one move from her, let alone brother Xue?

She looked at Su Yu with even more admiration.

“Uh...”Zhao zhiling, who fell heavily to the ground, felt dizzy.

He covered his head and struggled to get up from the rubble of a broken stone seat. He said shakily, “Shameless, sneak attack me...”

He only heard Lan Yue’s cold snort and was hurt.

“In terms of shamelessness, we are not one in ten thousand compared to you.”Yan Changhong felt relieved.

He had been secretly bullied by Zhao zhiling time and time again. Just now, at the mountainside, he even wanted to kill them.

Who could be compared to him when it came to being sinister and shameless?

Zhao zhiling only stared at Lan Yue and Su Yu. His hatred was even deeper. “Xue, do you think that you can’t do anything to you just because you’ve submitted to Lan Yue?”

As soon as he finished speaking, seven to eight extremely powerful deputy pavilion masters surrounded them.

They were the deputy pavilion masters who had chased Su Yu and Yan Changhong down the mountain.

They had the advantage in numbers. Even if Lan Yue helped them, she wouldn’t be able to protect them!

Lan Yue’s brows turned cold. She thought, where did this idiot come from? I’ve already taught him a lesson, and he still has no color. He keeps disturbing me and brother Xue?

With anger, Lan Yue threw down Leng Bang's words. "A bunch of useless men. Don't embarrass yourself. If you really want to fight, I, Lan Yue, will accompany you to the end!"

Immediately, a few deputy pavilion masters became weak.

Who Dared to go against the Red Leaf Branch?

Zhao zhiling was furious. "Lan Yue! Don't bully others with your power! No matter how long your Red Leaf Branch is, it won't be able to reach the branch under the jurisdiction of our Pavilion Master Hu!"

There was a clear distinction between the pavilion masters.

The Red Leaf branch was indeed one of the strongest among all the branch pavilions, but they didn't belong to the same pavilion master's butler. The Red Leaf branch really didn't have the right to interfere in their matters.

Even if the pavilion master of the Red Leaf Branch was present, he would not easily interfere in the matters of the Sword Pavilion Branch and Yin Chuan Branch.

Not to mention Lan Yue!

Even if she was injured, the red leaf branch would not be able to say anything.

Hearing this, those who did not have enough imposing manner mustered up their courage again.

The group of people once again revealed a cold gaze as they approached step by step.

Zhao zhiling wiped the ashes on his face and said with a cold killing intent, "Xue, don't even think about leaving today!"

Boom --

The group of people immediately surrounded and attacked.

The patience in Su Yu's eyes gradually disappeared, and he said calmly, "According to the rules of the Star Pavilion, anyone who makes a move without permission will be executed. This word 'execution' means to kill, right?"

A trace of cold killing intent was revealed without any concealment.

Zhao zhiling's hands formed into claws and tore through the air. His five fingers clawed out many floating remnants, and they were extremely powerful.

He laughed sinisterly. "Naive! Other than Mu Canghai, who do you think would dare to kill me?"

As the strongest branch under Pavilion Master Hu, the other branches didn't even have time to curry favor with him. who would dare to "Kill"him?

"I've said it before, no one can save you!" Zhao zhiling roared and pounced over.

Su Yu waved his hand and made Lan Yue and Yan Changhong step back.

The two girls were very obedient and did not intend to help. They stepped back obediently and looked at Zhao zhiling with pity.

Zhao zhiling's heart skipped a beat when he saw this strange action. He had a bad feeling about it. Could it be that Xue Yu had some killer move?

"No! Step back quickly. You've all been tricked. He, he is the most dangerous one..." at this moment, Hong Yannu, who was panting, climbed out from the stairs.

She carried her heavily injured body and came forward to warn Zhao zhiling.

Unexpectedly, she saw this scene as soon as she came up and couldn't help but scream in panic.

Zhao zhiling had a bad feeling in his heart, and it was like drumming.

Looking at the seemingly weak Xue Yu, Zhao zhiling's eyelids kept twitching. He actually had a feeling of life and death crisis.

The last time he had a similar feeling was when he encountered an extremely vicious bronze overlord Sea Beast in an uninhabited sea area during training.

That time, he had narrowly escaped death and had relied on his great luck to escape.

Time passed, and every time he thought of that scene, he still felt a lingering fear.

But now, he once again felt that long-lost sense of danger.

No, it was a sense of panic that was even more dangerous than encountering a bronze overlord!

He did not have the time to warn the others. Without thinking, he took out a talisman and crushed it on the spot.

A powerful spatial power wrapped around him and teleported him out of this area.

However, using a spatial divine ability in front of Su Yu was just showing off.

A wine-red light flashed in Su Yu's eyes.

The condensed spatial teleportation was immediately crushed by a powerful spatial power and turned into a chaotic space.

Zhao zhiling was careless and one of his arms was crushed by the distorted spatial power.

He screamed and moved sideways to avoid the chaotic space.

However, when he managed to avoid it, he felt the dark clouds cover the top of the sky. A huge snow-white disc covered the sky and covered the Sun.

Hundreds of black holes were brewing majestic energy and gathered in a dark red ball in the center.

The energy in the ball gathered more and more and gradually formed a terrifying aura.

In front of them, a group of pavilion masters who were sitting upright, as if they did not notice the movement in this place, finally changed their expressions and stared at the dark red ball.

"Stop!" An unknown pavilion master roared and stopped them.

Seven or eight pavilion masters heard the voice and moved. The terrifying pressure of an overlord level swept over one after another.

“Xue Yu! We are all fellow disciples of the Star Pavilion, how can we do such a thing? Quickly Stop!”

“Stop it, the banquet is about to start, Don’t disturb it!”

Su Yu sneered. When Zhao zhiling and the other Deputy Pavilion Masters launched their ultimate attack, they acted as if they didn’t hear it, and no one stopped them.

Seeing that the situation was disadvantageous to Zhao zhiling, they all attacked, as if they only realized it now.

“Destroy!” Su Yu said lightly.

The energy gathered by the dark red ball was like a volcano erupting, enveloping Zhao zhiling and the other Deputy Pavilion Masters.

Ahhhh --

A series of miserable screams came one after another.

Zhao zhiling and the others were all badly injured.

Two of the weaker ones were only left with their last breaths.

“How dare you! !” The Pavilion Masters were furious.

However, what made them even angrier was that Su Yu didn’t stop.

A long sword filled with moonlight slipped out of his sleeve and swept out an arc-shaped sword light.

Pu Pu --

With a few muffled groans, the three heavily injured deputy pavilion masters who were unable to move were killed by the arc-shaped sword qi.

The Sword Qi was sharp and penetrated deep into their souls, annihilating them at the same time.

It could be said that their souls were destroyed!

The pavilion masters who rushed over were so angry that their bodies were trembling. “Xue Yu! You Dare to Kill Your Fellow sect members? Surrender without a fight!”

Su Yu acted as if he did not hear it. There was a faint smile on the corner of his mouth as the arc-shaped sword qi spread one after another.

“Ah! Gray Spirit Pavilion Master, Save Me!”

“White Point Pavilion Master, save me! I don’t want to die, ah...”

Miserable screams pierced through the hearts of every pavilion master like sharp arrows.

The originally peaceful and peaceful banquet was suddenly covered in blood.

And the main culprit was the Vice Pavilion Master of the Sword Pavilion Branch, Xue Yu!

In the blink of an eye, all the Vice Pavilion Masters who were besieging him were killed. Not a single one was left alive!

Fresh blood splattered everywhere, dyeing half of the mountain peak red.

Corpses that had died with their eyes wide open were everywhere.

They would never dream that Su Yu would actually dare to kill them!

“Ah! I’ll destroy you! !”The Gray Spirit Pavilion Master lost his Deputy Pavilion Master in pain. His eyes were about to split open as he roared and pounced over.

Shua --

A gray-robed human figure flashed past. A sharp attack sent the gray spirit pavilion master flying backward.

The Gray Spirit Pavilion master’s robe was shattered, and his mouth was full of blood. He stared at the gray-robed figure and could not help but fly into a rage. “Mu Canghai! You Dare to stop me?”

Mu Canghai’s expression was indifferent. “Not only do I dare to stop you, no one will say anything even if I kill you!”

“According to the rules of the Star Pavilion, anyone who makes a move without permission in the headquarters will be executed. Xue Yu killing them is in accordance with the rules of the Star Pavilion! “If you make a move against him, you will go against the rules of the Star Pavilion! “As a member of the Star Pavilion, I naturally have the right to kill anyone who disobeys the rules of the Star Pavilion.”

“Mu Canghai! You!”The Gray Spirit Pavilion Master roared sternly. Her eyes were like that of a wild beast, filled with a devouring light.

Mu Canghai’s face was indifferent. “When you have to forgive someone, forgive them. If you had taught this principle to your subordinates, they would not have ended up like this.”

After he finished speaking, Mu Canghai calmly sat back on the stone seat that belonged to her.

The pavilion masters who had attacked in anger all stopped, not daring to continue being impudent.

Just as Mu Canghai had said, Zhao zhiling and the others had violated the rules of the Star Pavilion, and everyone could be killed.

If they helped, it would be treated as the same crime.

At that time, Mu Canghai had killed them, and no one would plead for mercy for them.

However, one of them rushed over.

His eyes were filled with fury and hatred as he roared, “Xue, think about the consequences before you attack!”

He rushed towards the only survivor among the group of Vice Pavilion Masters.

He saw a golden alms bowl in a pool of blood that was holding Zhao zhiling upside down.

There were a few streaks of sword Qi left on the Golden Alms Bowl!

At this critical moment, Zhao zhiling activated this life-saving magic treasure and finally avoided a calamity!

“Father, save me!” Zhao zhiling cried.

It was too terrifying!

The seven or eight Vice Pavilion Masters who were still alive a moment ago, and the old friends they had known for many years, were instantly slaughtered until only he was left.

At this moment, in Zhao zhiling’s eyes, Su Yu wasn’t some weak kid who could be bullied, but a low-key, cold god of death!

That invisible trembling made Zhao zhiling shiver all over, not daring to raise his head to look into Su Yu’s eyes at all.

Xiu --

Zhao Fu had been hiding at the side the whole time, secretly observing the situation.

But no matter what, he didn’t expect the outcome to be reversed.

Su Yu and Yan Changhong, who were supposed to be lying in a pool of blood, had been replaced by them.

Those deputy pavilion masters couldn’t save them in time, but their son had to be saved.

“Xue Yu, you can’t even bear to touch a single hair on his head!” Zhao fu rushed over and shouted at the same time.

The meaning of the threat revealed no doubt!

Chapter 1649 Pushing And Pushing

“Is that so?” Su Yu smiled and slashed out another arc-shaped sword qi.

The arc-shaped sword Qi landed on the surface of the Golden Alms Bowl and was immediately bounced back. There was nothing Zhao zhiling could do to hide inside.

Seeing this, Zhao fu heaved a sigh of relief. A fierce killing intent flashed in his eyes as he shouted, “It’s better to destroy a scourge like you!”

Su Yu’s lips curled into a cold smile. The doomsday disk above his head shrunk to the size of a palm before spinning rapidly.

That terrifying sharpness emitted a dangerous light that made many pavilion masters tremble in fear.

Zhao Fu’s expression suddenly stiffened as he shouted anxiously, “Vice Pavilion Master Xue, quick, assistant, don’t hurt my son.”

Once again, he used his trump card, catching Zhao Fu unprepared.

What was even more terrifying was Su Yu’s killing gaze!

He had no choice but to give in temporarily. His words just now were all threats, and he even called Su Yu a disaster.

In the blink of an eye, he addressed Su Yu as Deputy Pavilion Master Xue.

However, it was obvious that Su Yu would not give in because of this.

He did not need to think to know what kind of face Zhao Fu would have once Zhao zhiling escaped.

He flicked his finger indifferently, and the spinning world-destroying disk left a blurry scar in the sky.

With a muffled sound, the golden wave was crushed and pierced through Zhao zhiling's head as expected.

A huge head flew up, with the surprise of being saved and a hint of vindictiveness on its face.

Unfortunately, everything stopped at this moment.

“Zhi Ling! !” Zhao Fu had just arrived and saved the bloody head.

“No! !” Zhao fu roared at the sky.

His only son, his only successor, was killed in front of him just like that!

“I want you to die a horrible death!” Zhao Fu was almost mad as he roared and rushed toward Su Yu.

Su Yu looked indifferent and sneered, “You talk as if you will let me live if your son is alive.”

He secretly held an immortal-slaying talisman in his sleeve and quietly waited for Zhao Fu, who had lost his mind, to rush over.

Since he had started killing, he would kill to his heart's content!

“Die...” Zhao Fu roared as he formed a seal and cast a divine spell.

However, at this moment, a savage figure descended and pressed down on Zhao Fu's shoulder, shouting, “Don't fall for it!”

This shout was like a heavy blow to his head. Zhao fu immediately sobered up and glanced at Mu Canghai, who was not far away.

Although she did not move at all, waves of secretly surging divine power indicated that she was preparing a powerful divine skill.

Su Yu's indifferent expression appeared even more unfathomable.

Zhao fu immediately calmed down. Thinking back carefully, he could not help but be secretly shocked. He had almost been tricked!

If he was angered, once he made a move, he would definitely be caught in a pincer attack.

Judging from the methods they had prepared, he was doomed!

After completely calming down, Zhao fu stared at Su Yu with tears in his eyes.

That gaze made Su Yu's heart turn cold.

At the same time, it made Su Yu's killing intent grow stronger.

The enmity had already arisen, he had to get rid of it!

"Pavilion Master Zhao, What's wrong? Do you agree that this deputy pavilion master killing your son is in accordance with the rules of the Star Pavilion?" Su Yu asked.

Zhao Fu's calm eyes were stirred by these words, causing him to fly into a deep rage.

However, after Wild God's reminder, although Zhao Fu's heart was filled with grief and hatred, he abnormally restrained himself and did not say a word.

"Oh? Not saying a word? is that a tacit agreement?" Su Yu said indifferently, "Very good. Then as the father of the traitors who disobeyed the star pavilion and also his superior, shouldn't he resign from his position as the pavilion master to apologize for his crime?"

Zhao Fu's eyes fluctuated violently.

After killing his son, not only was he unable to take revenge, but he also had to compromise with his son's death and resign from his position as the pavilion master?

Was there any justice in the world?

Not to mention him, even Yan Changhong felt that Su Yu was too much of a bully.

But, he was a good bully!

Yan Changhong rolled his eyes and said, "You're right! Your son has repeatedly provoked us, and Vice Pavilion Master Xue and I have endured until now. As the pavilion master, this father of yours is unmoved. Are you guilty of not disciplining your subordinates and your son?"

"To be honest, it's hard to believe that someone like you, who has no sense of responsibility, can manage the Yinchuan branch. I suggest that you resign from the position of Pavilion Master and take the blame. It's best to let someone with ability take over Yinchuan."

Her words were like adding fuel to the fire.

Zhao Fu panted heavily and clenched his fists tightly in his sleeves, indicating that he could not suppress his anger.

He was on the verge of exploding.

Su Yu was secretly on guard. He clenched the immortal vanquishing talisman tightly in his sleeve, ready to detonate at any time.

On the other side, Mu Canghai was also ready to attack at the most appropriate time!

Both sides were on the verge of exploding. The tense atmosphere affected the surroundings. The people nearby retreated one after another, afraid that it would affect them.

The hostility that Zhao Fu had suppressed with great difficulty rose once again.

Right at this moment, a palm patted Zhao Fu's shoulder.

Zhao Fu suddenly woke up. He looked back and met Wild God's eyes that were filled with a savage aura.

The deterrence in his eyes completely washed away the hostility in Zhao Fu's heart.

"Restrain yourself!" Wild God said.

It was him again!

This was the second time this person had ruined Su Yu's plans!

It looked like he was barbaric and rough, but in terms of calmness, he was even stronger than Zhao Fu and the other scheming people.

Zhao Fu, who was alert, restrained his hostility. He was no longer provoked by his words, and the look he gave Su Yu was even more vicious.

Wild God narrowed his eyes like a wild beast in the dark forest. He stared at Su Yu and said, "Everything was Zhao Zhiling's personal wish. It's too much to ask a pavilion master to resign because of this!"

"Hehe!" Yan Changhong snorted. "It's funny. Not long ago, our pavilion master Mu was impeached by Your Pavilion Master Zhao Fu because Vice Pavilion Master Xue's whereabouts were unknown. He insisted on removing the position of pavilion master. Why is it that we were the ones who went too far in the same situation?"

Wild God glanced at Yan Changhong and said faintly, "When you have to let others off, let them off. It's not good to go overboard."

Yan Changhong was so angry that he laughed!

Was it too much to ask for Pavilion Master Mu to be removed?

Was it too much for Wild God to come knocking on Xue Yu's door and intentionally interrupt him at the most critical moment, almost causing Xue Yu to go berserk?

Was it too much to gather all the Vice Pavilion Masters and force them down the mountain?

Was it too much to snipe them from halfway up the mountain and attempt to kill them?

Was it too much for Zhao Zhiling to lead his men to kill them just now?

Now, they had come to the conclusion that they were going too far. It was the biggest joke in the world!

"It's just a small matter. It's impossible for a pavilion master to resign," Wild God said clearly.

He waved his hand, and the pavilion masters who had planned this in secret came over one after another. They stood side by side with Wild God and Zhao Fu.

The meaning could not be clearer!

With them around, so what if this matter was brought to Pavilion Master Hu?

“Then, the crime of Zong Zi committing murder is gone just like that?” Su Yu said indifferently, “Or do all of you think that you can be lawless in the Star Pavilion?”

He looked outside the stars, and the nine stars were surrounded by a dense fog.

Inside was the most mysterious main pavilion of the Star Pavilion.

The three great pavilion masters, and even the legendary head pavilion master, were all there.

“If I remember correctly, the Vice Pavilion Master has a right, and that is to have a chance to meet with the Pavilion Master once a year!” Xue Yu’s eyes were filled with a cold light, “Do you think that if I use the chance to meet with you to report this matter, can you still be so United?”

Hearing this, the faces of the pavilion masters all changed.

Perhaps they each had their own connections and could not fear pavilion master Hu.

But pavilion master... that kind of existence could decide their lives and even the survival of their family with a thought.

Wild God stared at Su Yu for a long time and said in a deep voice, “Xue Yu, what exactly do you want? Just say it! There’s no need to mention excessive demands. Even if you report it to Pavilion Master, you can’t make a pavilion master resign because of this.”

“That’s Good!” Unexpectedly, Su Yu readily gave in. “There’s only one request! Apologize to Mu Canghai. You’ve insulted him many times and slandered him for no reason. You must have an explanation for this matter!”

What? Apologize to Mu Canghai?

Zhao Fu was furious. He wished he could shave mu Canghai off. How could he lower his head and apologize to her?

“Absolutely impossible!” Zhao Fu’s black hair flew in the wind as he roared angrily.

Su Yu shrugged. “Then I’m very sorry. I believe that the Honorable Pavilion master will handle this impartially.”

And the outcome of handling this was obviously not as simple as just an apology.

Wild God patted Zhao Fu on the shoulder and transmitted his voice, “Brother Zhao, it’s not too late for a gentleman to take revenge. Moreover, they are all people who are bound to die. Just Bear with it for a while.”

Zhao Fu roared in his heart, but when the words “People who are bound to die” fell into his ears, he gradually calmed down.

His gaze changed continuously for a long time. He gritted his teeth and walked towards Mu Canghai. He cupped his hands and said, "Pavilion Master Mu, I hope that you will forgive me for my previous offense."

Mu Canghai smiled indifferently, but in his heart, he vented his anger.

Evil people still needed to be tortured by evil people!

"Speak louder, we can't hear you!" Su Yu crossed his arms in front of his chest and said with a half-smile, "If you are not sincere in apologizing, then there is no need to apologize."

Feeling the strange, sympathetic, and mocking gazes from the surroundings, Zhao Fu felt as if his entire body was being pricked by Needles. He slowly closed his eyes, gritted his teeth, and bent his waist as he said loudly, "Pavilion Master Mu, I was wrong, please forgive me!"

His voice was loud and clear, and it spread throughout the entire mountain peak!

"Is that enough?" Zhao fu raised his head, and his eyes were red as he stared at Su Yu.

Su Yu nodded, "I really didn't expect that Pavilion Master Zhao would be so regretful about his past, to the point that his eyes turned red from regret. How admirable. I believe that Pavilion Master Mu has completely forgiven you."

"You..." Zhao Fu was so ashamed that he flung his sleeves and left the mountain. Without turning his head, he shouted, "Let's wait and see!"

Pavilion Master Zhao said with a smile, "Eh, Pavilion Master Zhao, without you, the banquet will be extremely boring!"

What he got was a cold snort.

"Don't be happy too early. Soon, there will be a time for you to Cry!" Wild God stared at them coldly, especially Su Yu. A strange light flashed faintly.

His expression was solemn as he sat in his own seat.

Su Yu stared at his back, and an icy light flashed.

"Big Brother Xue, aren't you afraid of the revenge of those two Pavilion Masters?" Lan Yue's worshipful question appeared beside him.

Su Yu shook his head. Instead, he asked curiously, "How did Miss Lan Find Me?"

He did not tell the truth about who he belonged to. Lan Yue had always misunderstood that Su Yu was a disciple with the surname 'blood' from the sword radiance branch.

Lan Yue's face was slightly red as she grumbled, "Big Brother Xue, you still have the nerve to ask. You made me come to the sword flash pavilion for nothing!"

It turned out that she had really gone to the sword flash pavilion to look for Su Yu.

The result was obvious. The 'blood' disciple in the sword flash pavilion was miles away from Su Yu.

Lan Yue, who did not know where to go, only thought that perhaps she had misunderstood Su Yu's origin from the start.

Perhaps it wasn't the sword Gleam Subdivision at all, but the "Sword Pavilion subdivision" that they had directly ignored.

At first, she didn't believe it at all.

She completely looked down on Yin Chuan subdivision, the strongest subdivision under Pavilion Master Hu, let alone the Sword Pavilion subdivision, which was ranked last in the entire pavilion?

With the thought of giving it a try, she came to this planet to look for Xue Yu.

In the end, she found out that there really was one!

Chapter 1650 The 13 Imperial Guards

Su Yu smiled awkwardly and said, "There's a reason for this, so I didn't reveal it in detail."

Looking at her, Su Yu asked, "Miss Lan specially came to look for me. What's the matter?"

Lan Yue's face turned red. "I'm here to send you an invitation on behalf of second brother."

She took out a black and white letter. The contents of the letter could be seen.

This letter came from a man named Chen Buwei. The letter was gentle and elegant. It expressed his gratitude to Xue Yu for saving his eighth brother and ninth sister. He also invited Su Yu to their star as a guest.

After reading it, Su Yu casually put it away and said, "It's no big deal. I've received the letter. If you're free, I'll head to the Red Leaf branch pavilion's star."

Lan Yue's eyes were filled with ripples. She lowered her head slightly and hummed softly like a weak mosquito. Then, she went back down the mountain to report.

"Hehe, Vice Pavilion Master Xue is quite lucky with women. The famous Lotus Beauty Yue of the red leaf branch actually has a crush on you. Looks like your enemies are going to double!" Yan Changhong teased.

She was still very surprised.

What was the status of the Red Leaf Branch? Which one of the people in it was not someone who had high standards?

Especially the famous Lotus Beauty Yue. She never looked people in the eye, especially men.

She actually had feelings for Su Yu. It was truly shocking.

Su Yu smiled faintly. "What's there to be envious of? She wants my potential, not my people."

He had seen countless people. How could Lan Yue's thoughts be hidden from Su Yu?

Lan Yue only showed her good impression of Su Yu because she saw his amazing strength and extraordinary potential.

Thinking back to when she first met this woman, she did not have a good expression.

Su Yu had always kept such a woman at a distance.

“Hehe, that’s true. There are many men who have been toyed with by Lotus Beauty Yue. Don’t be fooled by her appearance.”Yan Changhong smiled faintly.

Su Yu shrugged and did not mind. He probably would not have any more interactions with this woman.

At the foot of Tai Qiu Mountain.

Lan Yue walked down from the mountain. Her delicate expression changed, and a crafty light lingered in her Crystal Eyes.

“Ha, so he really is from a small branch!”Lan Yue muttered to herself. There was an inexplicable sense of superiority in her words.

“I think he is from a small place. He probably hasn’t seen much of the world. With a little trick, he can make him fall in love with me. If that’s the case, there will be another fighter in the ancient dream altar. Hehe.”She flicked the black hair on her back, she left like a proud peacock.

Dong --

A soft sound spread through the mountain peak.

The banquet officially began.

The Vice Pavilion Master and two distinguished guests from other planets arrived.

One of the distinguished guests was the most special. His status seemed to be extraordinary. Not only were the pavilion masters in awe of him, he seemed to be even more revered than pavilion master Hu.

Su Yu keenly noticed this and couldn’t help but size him up.

With this sizing up, Su Yu carefully discovered that this person was actually somewhat similar to wild god.

The same savage aura, the same outline, and the same charm were all very close.

The difference was that this person’s cultivation was terrifyingly high!

The pressure of that level far surpassed that of an overlord!

“Pavilion Master?”Su Yu was secretly surprised.

Every Pavilion Master of the Star Pavilion possessed power close to that of an overlord. The identity of the person in front of him was obvious!

Could it be that among the distinguished guests, there were other pavilion masters of the other stars?

Where would this leave the face of Pavilion Master Hu of this star?

After three rounds of the banquet, the deputy pavilion master wore a smile and solemnly introduced, "Let me introduce to everyone. The distinguished guest who came today is one of the thirteen stars of the central pavilion, the Ravenous Wolf Star!"

Su Yu looked at Yan Changhong in confusion. He had never heard of the thirteen stars.

However, he heard Yan changhong whisper, "The thirteen stars do not belong to the sequence of the Star Pavilion. They are the thirteen guards of the Head Pavilion Master. Every one of them has the strength of a pavilion master! All the Pavilion Masters in the past were chosen from them. There are no exceptions."

Guards? This was something he had never heard of.

"If the guards are dispatched, it usually means that the head pavilion master has important information to pass on to every branch pavilion master. You have to listen patiently."

After the introduction, greedy wolf star meticulously passed on some orders.

There were many contents, only one or two that Su Yu was more familiar with.

That was, recently, there had been an unusual occurrence near the star pavilion headquarters. A large group of beasts that had not appeared had appeared, requiring each branch pavilion to pay close attention and report the situation they had discovered in a timely manner.

Su Yu's gaze flickered slightly. As expected, the appearance of the zombie dog back then was not unusual? It had even alarmed the chief pavilion master, who had disappeared without a trace.

"Finally, it's about the dream ancient altar." Greed Star finished explaining the rest of the matters first and then brought up this matter.

He glanced around and said without any change in expression, "This year's dream ancient altar, the Star Pavilion has ten invitation letters. We are fortunate to have given two of them to the branches under Pavilion Master Hu's jurisdiction. It's really rare and valuable!"

According to tradition, each pavilion master would get one of the ten invitation cards, and he would decide which branch to give it to.

And the extra one, as expected, was often obtained by the strongest sword light branch.

Only this year was extremely strange, giving the extra one to pavilion master Hu instead of the sword light branch.

"Other than Yin Chuan Branch, the other one who got the invitation card is the Sword Pavilion Branch, right? Why Don't you invite the participants to come out and have a look?"

Mu Canghai hesitated for a moment before slowly standing up. Su Yu and Yan Changhong naturally followed suit.

The appearance of the three of them attracted countless envious gazes.

That was the ancient dream altar that had created the emperors of Heaven and earth?

After going through the Sea of constellations several times, there wasn't an ancient ruin that was more filled with opportunities than the ancient dream altar.

Anyone who could enter the ancient dream altar would be the strongest sub-pavilion under the pavilion master.

It was fine if it was Yin Chuan's sub-pavilions, but Jian Xuan's sub-pavilions had also received an invitation, which was really hard for them to understand.

Each of the sub-pavilions present was stronger than Jian Xuan's sub-pavilions, so why did they choose Jian Xuan's sub-pavilions alone?

Ravenous Wolf star sized up the three of them. His originally smiling expression gradually revealed some suspicion. He said to the deputy pavilion head beside him, "Can I have a look at the information of the three of them?"

The deputy pavilion head nodded and took out three jade slips.

Greed star scanned through them one by one.

When he scanned Mu Canghai, a trace of fear flashed through his eyes. It was obvious that Mu Canghai, who was at his peak in the past, was so powerful that it made one's heart palpitate.

When he scanned Yan Changhong, he nodded nonchalantly, barely acknowledging her performance.

When he scanned the last jade slip, he immediately raised his eyebrows and said in surprise, "Martial potential value, one star? Deputy Pavilion head, can such a person really represent you to participate in the ancient Dream Altar?"

The Deputy Pavilion Master was embarrassed.

One star potential was equal to zero. No one present would have a potential of less than two stars.

Only Su Yu seemed to be out of tune with everyone else, shocking the world.

Su Yu frowned slightly.

The reason he was chosen to participate in the ancient dream altar was not because of his strength, but because he was proficient in the language of other races.

His aptitude in this aspect had long been examined clearly in one flower and one world. The jade slip also had a special description.

However, this greedy wolf star had overlooked this point. He was only using Su Yu's martial strength and potential value as an argument. Was it unintentional or deliberate?

Greedy Wolf Star put down the jade slip and said earnestly, "The ancient dream altar is filled with dangers. Although it can be honed in there, if the person chosen doesn't pass the test, his or her companion's life will be threatened."

He didn't look Su Yu in the eye and said seriously, "I suggest that this person named Xue Yu should be removed from the list."

The Vice Pavilion Master was immediately put in a difficult position.

It was his idea to distribute the invitation letter to Pavilion Master Hu.

What right did he, a mere vice pavilion master, have to Change Pavilion Master Hu's decision?

Seeing that he was in a difficult position, ravenous wolf star paused and said, "Within your jurisdiction, it is unprecedented for you to receive two invitations. You should treasure them even more. Why don't I make an exception and use the imperial guards' privilege to change Pavilion Master Hu's decision once?"

He took out a golden brush.

Seeing this brush, the pavilion masters all knelt on the ground and shouted respectfully, "Greetings, Pavilion Master!"

This was the personal item that the pavilion master had given to the thirteen imperial guards. Seeing this item was like seeing the pavilion master himself.

This item was not a powerful divine weapon, but it represented a kind of right!

Using this golden brush, the imperial guards could have the power to correct any pavilion master's decision.

The prerequisite was that the pavilion head's decision obviously harmed the interests of the Star Pavilion.

The strength of Su Yu that pavilion head Hu chose was average, and it was not beneficial to the ancient dream altar. Thus, it was extremely suitable for him to use this power.

When the pavilion head learned of this, not only would he not punish him, he would even reward him.

Mu Canghai's heart sank, and he had an ominous premonition. He said, "Imperial Guard Liao, May I ask what you want to change it to? Is it to ban the invitation of the Sword Pavilion Branch?"

"No!" Pavilion master Hu said, "What I want to cancel is Xue Yu's qualification! A person like him is useless in the team, so it's better to replace him as soon as possible! I think White Spirit Branch is not bad, why not..."

He actually wanted to ban Su Yu's qualification!

Mu Canghai hurriedly said, "Hold on!"! Imperial Guard Liao, please take a good look. Although Vice Pavilion Master Xue's combat potential is not high, he is proficient in foreign languages, and has a potential of up to three stars. I believe that Sir would understand how proficient in foreign languages is valued in the star pavilion. He is definitely not incompetent as sir says! "Pavilion Master Hu also took a liking to this point, which is why he gave the invitation letter to Our Sword Pavilion Branch."

The ravenous wolf star smiled amiably. He still used the golden brush to draw on the table in front of him as he said, "Pavilion Master Mu, you don't have to say much. Believe me, getting rid of Xue Yu will be good for your sword pavilion branch as well as our Star Pavilion."

No one expected this scene, which caused the atmosphere to become strange.

“Haha, has retribution arrived? He was arrogant just now, but now he’s been slapped in the face by Imperial Guard Liao!”

“TSK TSK, there’s no one else. He was actually forcefully removed from the dream ancient altar!”

“In the end, Wild God’s background is still strong. Ravenous Wolf Star is his uncle. It looks like ravenous wolf star is here to punish Xue Yu on purpose. I believe this is only the beginning!”

“I have a feeling that if Xue Yu is stripped of his qualifications and stays in the headquarters, he might not be able to leave alive.”

The headquarters was ravenous Wolf Star’s territory. With his identity, he knew as many people as a feather. It would be easy to kill Xue Yu without making a sound.

No matter how muddle-headed Su Yu was, his taste was not right at this moment.

Ravenous Wolf Star on the stage was clearly deliberately targeting him!

It must be wild god!

Su Yu caught a flash of mockery in his eyes.

After pondering for a while, Su Yu walked out of the crowd.

Although he didn’t quite understand the meaning of the ancient dream altar, it wasn’t his style to be unmoved by someone who had snatched away his qualification so forcefully.