

Nine-Dragon 1671

Chapter 1671 Imprint Of The Altar (First Watch)

“All those who have participated in the ancient dream altar in the past, Retreat!”

Shua Shua Shua --

One after another, figures retreated from the main hall, including greed star.

He cupped his hands towards Su Yu. “I’ll wait for you outside!”

This was the rule of the ancient dream altar. Anyone who entered once would be recognized by the ancient dream altar.

Once they entered again, they would be rejected.

Su Yu said, “Wait for Me Here!”

Soon, those who stayed behind were all invitees who had never set foot on the ancient dream altar.

“Go!” Emperor Snow Dragon rolled up his sleeves, and everyone present was swept up the five great steps by a boundless primal force.

It was unknown whether it was intentional or not, but the ruthless blade emperor, Empress Zi Wei, and Xue Guanyin, the three chosen kings, were each assigned to different steps.

The rest were randomly assigned.

When Su Yu’s feet landed, he had already landed on the southeast staircases.

Looking around, he saw a few familiar figures.

They included Mu Canghai and white snow sword from the Star Pavilion.

At this moment, white snow sword seemed to be looking for someone. He looked around, but when he couldn’t find anyone, a hint of disappointment appeared on his face.

Su Yu retracted his gaze and looked up into the sky, staring at the enormous ancient altar.

Li Yue’s eyes sparkled with shock. “Rumor has it that the altar encircles the sky of the northernmost land all year round. It doesn’t run back to this place once every 100 years. It’s never an exception.”

Su Yu said, “Then, before the Snow Dragon Emperor, no one has ever discovered the existence of this altar?”

Shaking his head, Li Yue said, “A long time ago, the northernmost land was a very desolate area. Very few warriors came to explore. It’s not strange that the altar has never been known to others.”

Su Yu nodded. Following the rushing crowd, they quickly climbed up the stairs formed by the power of desolation.

At the end of the stairs was an entrance that could allow one person to pass through. Moreover, it had the ability to teleport.

Once they entered, they would definitely separate.

Su Yu said to Li Yue, “I can only bring you here. Take care!”

Li Yue bowed indifferently, "Brother Xue, you too!"

The two of them entered one after another.

During the teleportation, Su Yu vaguely felt a powerful fluctuation sweep over his body.

After feeling a little uncomfortable in his chest, something appeared!

Su Yu was secretly vigilant. After the teleportation was completed and he checked the safety of his surroundings, he immediately lowered his head to examine his chest.

In the end, a white altar mark was branded on his body.

After the production reduction, other than locating, recording his injuries, and fighting with others, the mark did not have any other injuries.

Only then did Su Yu feel slightly at ease.

"I just don't know how I can enter the Central Area!" Su Yu thought to himself.

The Snow Dragon Emperor said that only the top ten experts had the right to enter the central area.

How to determine the ranking?

Dong --

Suddenly, the sound of a bell reverberated from the horizon above.

A huge screen suddenly flashed.

A line of information appeared on the picture.

"Luo Wu has been eliminated!"

The picture also showed the scene of Luo Wu's death!

There was a thumb-sized hole between his eyebrows. It was caused by a powerful sword qi. Not only did the sword pierce through his head, but it also destroyed his soul.

Su Yu noticed that there was also a white altar mark on Luo Wu's chest.

However, following his death, the altar mark cracked and gradually dissipated.

"Snow White Sword, ranked first!"

Another line of information appeared on the screen. At the same time, the image of Snow White Sword appeared.

He was holding a round sword that was as thin as a wooden stick.

Traces of divine blood dripped from the tip of the sword.

A black line appeared on the altar mark on his chest.

The Snow White sword sneered at the screen, "Rabbits, if you don't want to die, hide well!"

Then, the screen came to an abrupt stop.

Su Yu touched it and understood.

“Killing one person will increase one’s ranking? The higher the cultivation base of the person killed, the higher the ranking will be, right?” Su Yu analyzed.

Otherwise, if there was no restriction of cultivation base, the world paragon of the first level heavenly cave abode would kill all the participants below him. Wouldn’t that mean that he would be ranked first, even stronger than a peak silver overlord like the Snow White Sword?

There were obviously no loopholes in the dream ancient altar.

“Furthermore...” Su Yu stared at the disappearing screen. “Must I kill the other party in order to raise my ranking? Not Necessarily!”

If it was such a cruel killing game, why would the various factions agree? Why would they be willing to send their elites to join?

Most likely, it was the white snow sword who killed to establish its might.

Di Di --

The altar brand on Su Yu’s chest suddenly moved.

At the same time, there was a faint sound of dripping coming from ten thousand miles away in the southwest direction.

This was the interaction between the altar brand. When the two participants were within ten thousand miles of each other, the two brands would interact with each other.

If Su Yu could discover the other party, the other party could also discover Su Yu.

With a sweep of his gaze, Su Yu clearly saw a stage one world paragon expert rushing over.

He noticed Su Yu and continued to attack him.

Clearly, he had only one goal!

After ten breaths, he was a hundred miles away from Su Yu.

With the strength of a stage one world paragon, even from such a distance, he could clearly observe the other party and the situation around him.

His eyes kept rolling and he was sure that there was no one around Su Yu, just now, he cupped his fists from afar, “I am Wang Yuan of the ardent fire sect. This is my first time entering the ancient dream altar and I do not know the rules. I wonder if I can form a team with you to look after each other?”

Su Yu said calmly, “I am used to being alone. I am sorry.”

He moved his feet and headed southwest.

There should be more people near the central area.

“Wait!” Wang Yuan rushed up and doubled his speed. He said, “I don’t mean any harm...”

Although he said that, his palm spat out a purple mist.

With a wave of his palm, the purple mist swept across a large area like a tornado.

Within a thousand miles, all the precious plants were poisoned by the Purple Mist, Withering and dying.

There were even thousand-year-old plants that were poisonous in their own right.

The toxicity of the purple mist was obvious.

Su Yu's eyes were calm. He slowly turned around and said, "I gave you a chance to leave, but you want to stay. Alright, I'll do an experiment on you."

Without seeing Su Yu's strong movement, a bloody light shot out from the nine Jade Spirit Pearl.

The bloody light shot out like a sharp arrow, bringing with it a terrifying wind that blew the purple fog back.

Wang Yuan was shocked, "What? A true emperor level divine weapon?"

Without saying anything, Wang Yuan waved out a green-white bone. After crushing it, the powder of the bone condensed into a shield in the air.

The defense of the shield was extraordinary and was equivalent to that of a bronze overlord.

However, such a defense might be useful against those of the same level, but against the Shura Sword, it was not enough.

Puchi --

The shield was easily cut open like tofu.

The Shura Sword cut down like a hot knife through butter.

With such a stance, Wang Yuan would definitely be cut in half by the sword.

"Stop! I admit defeat!" Wang Yuan was so shocked that he tore off the brand on his chest and threw it on the ground.

A powerful wave of energy descended from the sky and hovered between the Shura Sword and Wang Yuan.

The Shura sword was repelled by the wave of energy.

Wang Yuan smiled bitterly, "You are well-hidden. I have lost!"

He had wanted to defeat someone to increase his ranking. Who would have thought that his first opponent would be so terrifying and defeat him directly.

The wave of energy then wrapped around Wang Yuan and sent him out of the space.

Su Yu took the opportunity to ask, "With your cultivation level, it should be very difficult for you to enter the top ten, right? If you don't Bury your head in searching for the treasures of the world, why are you still doing such meaningless things?"

Wang Yuan was stunned. "You don't Know? Taking someone else's brand can be used to exchange for your life!"

Exchange for his life? Su Yu cupped his fists. "Brother, please explain."

Wang Yuan said, "After taking someone else's brand, if you lose the battle, you won't be teleported out immediately. If someone kills you, the brand will also become a protective talisman. Just like what I did just now, the more brand you get, the bigger your life-saving talisman will be!"

The settings of the ancient dream altar did not allow killing.

Unless the difference in strength between the two sides was so great that the ancient dream altar could not react in time, just like the people killed by the white snow sword.

The brand could save one's life, it was not just talk!

What was even better was that the brand could offset the number of times one was defeated.

If one was defeated accidentally, they would not be teleported out of the ancient dream altar with hatred.

In general, the stronger the strong, the weaker the weak.

The elimination system was very fair.

Su Yu picked up the brand that Wang Yuan threw down. Immediately, the brand turned into a black line and returned to Su Yu's brand.

Dong --

Just like the White Snow Sword, a distant bell chimed in the sky.

"Wang Yuan eliminated!"

"Su Yu is ranked second!"

At the same time, the scene showed that Wang Yuan was dragged out of the ancient dream altar while Su Yu stood unscathed on the spot.

The area immediately exploded.

"Viper Langjun Wang Yuan? This person is known to be one of the most difficult to deal with among those of the same level. His fame is so great that many bronze overlords and old monsters are afraid of him!"

"Who is that Su Yu? From his expression, it seems like he didn't even need to lift a finger!"

"TSK tsk, every time the ancient dream altar opens, there will always be some geniuses who are not famous at all. It's a pity, a pity..."

"A tree that stands out in the forest will be destroyed by the wind. He doesn't even have the strength of an overlord, yet he dares to show his face in the ancient dream altar. If that's the case, he will only die faster!"

Somewhere, the two bronze overlords were staring at the screen, the corners of their mouths curling up into a sneer.

"Big Brother, if we kill him alone, it's the same as killing two people. If we meet him, we can just conveniently take him!"

“It’s just two pieces. It’s not worth us going out of our way to find him. Let’s talk about it after we meet him!”

Obtaining the brand was a benefit as well as a disadvantage.

Although there was an additional life-saving talisman, it was easier to be targeted than ordinary people.

Su Yu was completely unaware that the person he killed was somewhat famous. He had become someone that everyone in the southwest region knew.

He stayed where he was and intentionally waited for a period of time, he hoped that the fluctuation of the battle just now would attract some covetous people.

Unfortunately, the participants were too cautious. Su Yu was unharmed and no one dared to challenge him.

Sighing, Su Yu tiptoed and leaped toward the southwest!

Dong --

Another bell chime sounded.

“Li Jian is eliminated!”

“Snow White Sword is ranked first!”

Raising his head, he saw another ice-cold corpse appear on the screen.

He had killed again and again, terrorizing everyone in the entire area.

He believed that everyone who encountered Snow White Sword could only run for their lives, right?

Chapter 1672 Weird Aunt And Nephew (2nd Watch)

Su Yu traveled for three days.

During these three days, information would appear almost every two hours that someone had been eliminated.

Among them, there was more than half of the information about the Snow White Sword!

In just three days, he had already defeated twenty people. Apart from a few who had narrowly escaped death and were saved by the ancient dream altar, the rest had all died at the hands of the Snow White Sword.

At this point, everyone in the region had reached their peak of fear towards the Snow White Sword!

If they met someone else, they might still be able to resist for a while and wait for the ancient dream altar to save them.

But if they met the Snow White Sword, they would only have a slim chance of survival!

During these three days, Su Yu could still barely sense a few restless characters approaching him.

But after three days, as long as they sensed someone, the other party would immediately flee. Without even thinking, they were afraid that they would meet the Snow White Sword!

At this moment, he was like a devil. He was afraid of anyone who saw him!

As for Su Yu, he was too lazy to chase after anyone who did not take the initiative to attack him during the three days.

Their cultivation levels were too weak. Even if they killed him, it would not increase their ranking by much.

It was precisely because of this that Su Yu's ranking fell drastically during the three days.

From second place, he fell to 20th place.

Many people's respect for him faded with time and the fall of his ranking.

Su Yu landed in front of a mountain peak and looked over.

In the distant horizon was a ring-shaped valley. It was extremely huge and was about half the size of the entire Southwest region.

The terrain inside was extremely complicated. Although the participants had explored more than a hundred times, there were still many places that no one had ever set foot in because of the harsh conditions.

There were top-notch treasures that were as old as 10,000 years.

If one could find them, they would definitely sell for an astonishingly high price.

Moreover, each of the five regions of the altar had traces left behind by the DAO Master!

According to rumors, the traces of the DAO Master were very scattered. They were not concentrated in one place, but could appear anywhere.

For example, if you walked past a tree, there might be footprints left behind by the Dao Master on the tree. They had not changed since ancient times. From the footprints, one might be able to sense some sort of charm of the DAO Master.

Another example was that if you kicked a stone casually, there was a high possibility that the words left behind by the DAO Master would be on the stone!

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In the past, there had been many unexpected opportunities. All of them had inadvertently found traces of the DAO Master.

Without exception, those who had found traces of the DAO Master had received an unimaginable amount of returns because of this. There were countless people who had broken through bottlenecks overnight!

There was even a proud son of heaven who was stuck at the bottleneck of the Silver Overlord back in the day. He found a handwritten letter left behind by a Dao master. He had comprehended the laws left behind by the Dao Master from the handwriting and had actually broken through to become a mystic Crystal Overlord in one night, from then on, he became an overlord of a region!

All sorts of legends gave that valley a mysterious color, causing the participants to be like moths to a flame. One after another, they gathered in the valley area, looking for traces of a dao master that belonged to them.

Because of this, there were a lot of ambitious experts who gathered here to fight for the ranking.

Almost all the top experts gathered here!

This place was also the best place that Su Yu wanted to find!

“Everything Starts Here!”Su Yu stared at the Invisible Central Area and clenched his fists.

Just as Su Yu was about to move forward, he unexpectedly sensed a large area of brand fluctuations at the edge of the valley and the outer area.

There were more than a hundred people!

Su Yu couldn't help but be surprised!

There were only five thousand people participating in the ancient dream altar this time.

They were scattered in every area, only about a thousand people.

It was rare to see a hundred people gathered in one area.

Something must have happened there, or rather, it must be a very special area.

With a thought, Su Yu flew over there.

He scanned the area from afar and was shocked to find a whole group of people surrounding a dilapidated temple. They were all very excited.

Su Yu used the Eye of heaven to observe from a distance.

He found a person sitting upright in the dilapidated temple. In front of that person was a series of ancient objects.

There were leaves, gravel, weapon fragments, and incomplete books.

“There are only ten traces of a dao master left. The ten friends with the highest cultivation can be exchanged with your imprints,”that person shouted.

Su Yu was shocked. Selling Dao master imprints? And with such a huge amount of money?

Moreover, from the tone of this person, these were the last ten. They should have sold many more before this!

Where did he find so many Dao master imprints by himself?

With curiosity, Su Yu observed again and couldn't help but laugh!

Those Dao master imprints were indeed authentic, but they were all recorded in the past.

In other words, they were all used by others.

One could imagine how much value was left in them.

This person was a pioneer. He collected traces of Dao Masters at a low price and exchanged the marks effortlessly on the ancient dream altar.

Without bloodshed, he was better than many experts who fought to the death.

However, this person had so many traces of dao masters. was he not afraid of being targeted?

However, when he noticed this person's appearance, Su Yu could not help but laugh!

He was no other than the young man who had taken out the nine-eyed evil duck's inner core at the birthday banquet, Huangfu Lieyang.

Ravenous Wolf Star had evaluated him, and none of the young elites present were his match!

Other than Xue Guanyin, Empress Zi Wei, heartless blade emperor, and white snow sword, there was probably no one else who was his match!

Among those present, the highest cultivation level was that of the bronze overlord. Anyone who dared to lay their eyes on him would die a horrible death.

“I'll trade!”After weighing the options, the only bronze overlord gritted his teeth and chose to trade.

It was not that he had no ambition, but that he was scared by the intense battle!

In just three days, there were no less than a hundred people who were eliminated. Among them, Snow White sword alone killed eighteen people!

According to his estimations, in less than ten days, more than half of the people would be eliminated.

As for the strength of the bronze overlord, if it was placed outside, it would indeed dominate a region and be revered by trillions of living beings.

However, in this place, it could only barely protect its life.

If it were to encounter Snow White Sword, it would not even have the chance to save its life.

Therefore, rather than taking a risk, it was better to obtain a dao master's Mark and withdraw.

In any case, he had never expected to enter the central region and obtain a dao master's mark. He would be satisfied if he could leave unscathed.

Without any hesitation, he exchanged the incomplete scroll, then handed over the brand and chose to be eliminated.

The rest of the people fought over it.

In less than ten breaths, the remaining ten dao master's marks were all exchanged.

“Haha, the Dao Master's Mark has been sold out. Farewell, everyone.”The young man leaped out of the ruined temple.

Everyone chased after him, but within a few breaths, they had lost sight of him. All of them were filled with regret.

Su Yu smiled faintly and retracted the eye of heaven. Just as he was about to leave, the brand on his chest suddenly sensed something.

There was a participant nearby!

To be precise, he was a thousand feet behind Su Yu!

Su Yu's heart stirred. In an instant, he was a thousand feet behind him? This person's strength was too unfathomable!

Even so, Su Yu still had his own confidence. He turned around with an indifferent expression. Before he could even look at this person, he already knew who it was. He said, "Sir, why aren't you continuing to fool them? Why are you looking for me?"

The person who had come was none other than Huangfu Lieyang!

He smiled. "You can say that you're fooling them, but am I not also saving them? Since ancient times, there were very few people who found traces of the DAO Master. People only paid attention to those lucky ones. Who would have thought that the pile of bones that died on the way would be like a mountain?"

"They would most likely die on the way. Rather than that, it's better to send them away. Although those remnants of the DAO Master have been used, they are still worth something. They are not without any gains. In other words, they are luckier than most people."

Su Yu didn't know what to say. He was the only one who could bluff and make it sound so noble!

He folded his hands in his sleeves and looked up at the Eye of heaven that hadn't disappeared yet, "TSK tsk, interesting. At first glance, it looks like an ordinary use of space. However, if you look carefully, you can feel the remnants of time, soul, and life. There are eight Great Dao Upanishads, and four of them are gathered. It's Incredible!"

Su Yu was shocked again!

The Eye of heaven. He had fused with time, soul, and life before.

But it was only this one time!

This person was able to catch the traces left behind!

His powerful abilities made Su Yu wary.

Huangfu Lieyang retracted his eyes and looked at Su Yu with curiosity. "I thought it was some mighty figure visiting me, but it turned out to be you."

He glanced at the ice coffin on Su Yu's back and said, "You must be Xue Yu from the birthday banquet, right? Your appearance and Aura have all changed, and even your cultivation has changed drastically. However, the ice coffin hasn't changed."

Su Yu said indifferently, "It's an honor for you to still remember me."

Huangfu Lieyang waved his hand and said, "There's no need to belittle yourself. I've seen all the prodigies in the sea of constellations, and there are countless talents in this generation, but no one can compare to you! I have high hopes for you!"

After he finished speaking, he waved his hand and gracefully leaped into the valley.

It was unknown whether he was going to continue lying somewhere else, or whether he was going to... start a massacre!

Su Yu stood where he was and stared at him, deep in thought.

His tone was a little too arrogant!

However, it didn't give off an arrogant and despotic feeling, unlike the likes of the white snow sword and the heartless blade emperor.

Just what was this person's background?

It was as if he had appeared out of thin air overnight!

He had never appeared before, but once he appeared, his name shook the world.

Looking at the latest ranking displayed above his head, Huangfu Lieyang was shockingly in the top five!

During the three days, Su Yu had already noticed it.

Unlike the others, his ranking was extremely stable.

He was always in fifth place!

The second, third, and fourth places had changed to more than a dozen people, but he remained unmoved!

"Interesting. If there's a chance, I'd like to challenge him!" Su Yu's lips curled up as he leaped into the valley.

This place was the outer area of the valley. The mountain forest was dense, and the mist was thick.

Moreover, the mist was very special. It could actually devour the soul energy that was released, making it impossible for people to see far.

Everyone's line of sight could not exceed a thousand feet.

Su Yu stood in the mist with a deeper smile. This was an excellent hunting ground!

However, it would depend on the hunter's methods!

Suddenly, the brand on Su Yu's chest trembled slightly. Someone had appeared!

The difference was that, perhaps due to the mist, the brand's sensing ability was also greatly weakened.

That person appeared two thousand feet away before the brand could sense it.

If the other party was a frightened bird, he would definitely be frightened and retreat.

However, on the contrary, not only did he not retreat, he even rushed over.

Before the person appeared, a tender and mournful cry for help was heard. "Who's up ahead? Don't make a move, I'm heavily injured, I won't hurt you!"

The fog swayed, and a beautiful woman stumbled out.

Her clothes were covered in blood, and there were a few savage scratches on her abdomen, making her look exceptionally terrifying.

Her life force was very weak, as if she was going to die in the next moment.

"Who are you?" Su Yu asked.

The woman looked in pain and fell to the ground. Her face was full of pleading, "Please Help Me, little brother? Heal me!"

Su Yu was indifferent.

Her forehead was full of sweat, and her delicate body kept twitching. She said sadly, "Little brother, as long as you are willing to heal me, I, I will promise you anything!"

Her body twitched, and her clothes were in a mess, revealing a shocking snow-white chest.

In addition to her exceptionally beautiful face, her pleading expression was particularly attractive.

Unexpectedly, Su Yu was unmoved and said indifferently, "Your Excellency is a little old, and I am not interested."

Chapter 1673 Monk And Temple (Third Watch)

The veins on the forehead of the beautiful woman twitched violently.

Any woman who stepped into the martial path would be very concerned about her age, right?

Especially when she failed to seduce a young man and was despised for being old.

"Yes, it was my thoughtlessness. I am not a slut, I was just forced to! If little brother is willing to help, I am willing to give you a trace of a dao master. I will never go back on my word!" The woman pleaded.

Unfortunately, Su Yu had a posture of not letting go until he saw the rabbit. He crossed his arms and stood far away, not moving at all.

The beautiful woman had long been prepared and took out a rotten wooden sculpture from her sleeve. There was indeed a trace of a dao master on it.

However, anyone with a bit of eyesight could see that the wooden sculpture had been changed by many people and lost its spirituality.

Presumably, the value of using it was very limited.

"Oh? How can I Save You?" Su Yu asked.

The pretty woman said happily, "Help me circulate my qi to heal my injuries. My injuries are too severe and I can't use my divine power!"

Use Divine Power? Su Yu nodded. "Alright!"

He walked over and the Pretty Woman's invisible lips curled into a strange smile.

However, the pretty woman was stunned when Su Yu stopped abruptly when he was 500 feet away.

“Little brother, are you going back on your word?”The beautiful woman asked.

Su Yu shook his head and said, “I just suddenly thought of a story. I don’t know if you want to hear it.”

Tell a story? At this time? The beautiful woman wished she could stretch her arm over and pull him over.

Damn Bastard, come over quickly!

However, she was still extremely patient. She didn’t know whether to laugh or cry and said, “Little brother, why don’t you treat my injuries first? The story can be told later...”

Su Yu stubbornly said, “I have a bad habit. Whenever I think of a story and don’t tell it, I don’t have the heart to care about it. Since you don’t want to hear it, then I’ll leave.”

The pretty woman quickly stopped her. “Wait, I’ll listen. Can’t I Listen?”

Only then did Su Yu sit down and tell the story in a serious manner.

“In the past, there was a temple on the mountain. There were two monks in the temple, an old monk and a young monk. One day, the old monk said...”

Su Yu narrated a story that was full of ups and downs.

The story was magnificent. It was told for an hour, but there was still no ending.

The beautiful woman’s face turned green. “Then, what was the ending of this story?”

Su Yu said, “The ending was that the two monks died of thirst...”

Just as the beautiful woman heaved a sigh of relief and rejoiced that the two monks had died, Su Yu continued, “Then, two new monks came. There was an old monk and a young monk. One day, the old monk said...”

“Enough!”The woman interrupted.

Her patience had been worn to the limit. What was more serious was that her injuries did not wait for anyone!

Her serious injuries were fake, but in order to achieve a realistic effect, her injuries were real!

Su Yu rambled on for an hour. She had to listen to the story patiently, but she could not heal her own injuries, causing her divine blood to continuously flow out.

“Sigh, you don’t like my story. It seems that you and I are not fated.”Su Yu sighed and stood up, retreating.

“Wait!”The pretty woman quickly called out to Su Yu and smiled apologetically.

“Can you change the story? I’m very willing to listen to your story!”

Su Yu stopped just now and turned around. “Alright then, I’ll tell you a new story!”

“In the past, there was a young man named Su Yu. He walked into a fog and met an injured aunt who asked him to help heal her injuries. Su Yu agreed and

helped the aunt to heal her injuries. In the end, it turned out that there was a powerful binding spell under the aunt's feet. Su Yu died accidentally!"

Su Yu looked at him and said with a faint smile, "Aunt, how about this story?"

The Beautiful Woman's miserable expression disappeared and was replaced by anger.

Obviously, Su Yu knew that she had secretly set up a trap.

But he pretended to be stupid and fooled her!

The beautiful woman touched her abdomen with her palm, and her injuries instantly recovered.

At the same time, she waved her hand, and three small flags flew out from the ground in front of her.

The small flags were a simple formation disk of some kind of array formation.

"Kid, you're dead meat!" The pretty woman who had been played was livid. "Call Me Auntie? I Won't forgive you!"

Black lines appeared on Su Yu's forehead.

Her focus was too unbelievable.

"Little Silver, northwest, two hundred and one Zhang!" The pretty woman suddenly shouted.

Whoosh --

The sound of air being torn apart was still in the air. A silver-white arrow had already pierced through the mist and shot towards Su Yu's head with extreme precision.

The arrow contained a full-strength attack from the bronze overlord. Combined with an extremely high-grade arrow, its power was extraordinary.

Such a close-range and sudden attack, if it was an ordinary first level heavenly cave abode world paragon, they probably wouldn't be able to escape.

However, Su Yu's expression was calm. A floating space appeared on the surface of his body.

Xiu Xiu Xiu --

The arrow hit the surface of Su Yu's body and was automatically swallowed by the thin layer of space.

In the next moment, the arrow shot out from the space behind Su Yu.

It happened to be in the direction of the beautiful woman.

How could she be on guard? The arrow that was shot at Su Yu was shot at her?

"Ten thousand water soft seal!" Although the beautiful woman was a first level heavenly cave abode world paragon, her reaction was very strong, and she subconsciously used a defensive divine art.

However, this arrow contained the full power of the bronze overlord. No matter how amazing the Beautiful Woman's defense was, she could not completely block it!

Puchi --

With a muffled sound of flesh, the arrow mercilessly pierced through the beautiful woman's abdomen.

With a muffled groan, the beautiful woman fell to the ground.

Her injuries were not serious and she wanted to get up immediately.

But at this moment, a strand of space power came over and swept her away.

In the next breath, she appeared in front of Su Yu's arm.

Su Yu clenched his hand and grabbed her neck.

The palm still contained a strong power of death that seeped into every part of her body from her neck.

With just a thought from Su Yu, the power of death could be activated and turn her into a pile of ashes in an instant.

The beautiful woman sensed the abnormality in her body and was shocked. She said in panic, "Power of death, are you... Are You a corpse?"

Su Yu did not say a word. He squinted his eyes and looked at the fog.

The two of them were very smart.

They cooperated with each other.

The beautiful woman was in charge of luring the enemy. If she could lure the enemy, it would be the best.

If she could not, the bronze overlord in the dark would launch a destructive attack.

Not to mention the world paragon of the first heavenly cave abode, even the bronze overlord would suffer a huge loss!

The best part was that the Bronze Overlord's hiding place was really exquisite. It was just two thousand feet away, so no one could detect his existence.

The beautiful woman acted as the other party's eyes, informing the enemy of their specific location.

With the combination of two swords, the hunting method was not bad!

The beautiful woman saw Su Yu's appearance and thought that Su Yu was very afraid, so she said, "Kid, let go of me immediately and remove the power of death in your body! Otherwise, you'll have to accept my companion's Endless Pursuit!"

As if responding to her, an arrow shot out from the fog!

Su Yu did not even think about it and pushed the beautiful woman in front of him.

Pu --

Another muffled sound of flesh being shot. The beautiful woman was hit again.

She glared at Su Yu and was about to go crazy!

She had seen ruthless people destroy flowers, but she had never seen someone who treated beautiful women like livestock!

Su Yu glanced at her and used his soul to transmit his voice, "Every word you say will make an arrow appear on your body!"

The bronze overlord was also in the fog and could not sense Su Yu's presence.

The Beautiful Woman's voice provided the best location.

The beautiful woman gritted her teeth and sucked in a breath of cold air, but she really did not dare to cause any more trouble.

At this moment, she had the urge to cry. In three days, she had killed seven or eight participants, but the kid in front of her was the most difficult to deal with.

She quietly watched Su Yu's actions. Her companions were her only hope of survival. She only hoped that after a long period of confrontation, this kid would choose to compromise.

Unfortunately, Su Yu did not do as he wished.

Su Yu grabbed a small stone from the ground and shot it 200 feet away from him.

Just as the stone fell to the ground and made a loud sound, an arrow shot out from the mist.

Seeing this scene, the beautiful woman's heart skipped a beat. It was over!

As expected, the moment the arrow was shot out, Su Yu waved his shura sword with his left hand.

"Dark Night Meteor Strike!"

Hundreds of flame-like flowers bloomed in the mist.

Ah --

A mournful scream could be heard. Someone had been hit!

However, Su Yu did not rush over immediately. Instead, he used the Devil Moon revolving stance once again!

Pu --

This time, the muffled sound of a creature being hit truly appeared.

A woman's muffled groan fell into his ears!

Clearly, the other party was an extremely agile woman.

After shooting out an arrow, she immediately changed her position. Therefore, Su Yu's "Dark night meteor spike" did not hit the other party.

The other party was also extremely intelligent and pretended to be injured!

If Su Yu was fooled and rushed over, what awaited him would be a head-on arrow!

Fortunately, Su Yu was cautious. He did not stop with just one strike, and he shot out a second arrow with a wider range!

Only then did he truly hit his opponent!

Su Yu's toes tapped, and he stepped on the Shura Sword and stabbed into the mist.

Instantly, his opponent's fluctuation appeared within the range of his senses.

He flashed over and saw a 19-year-old girl in a light yellow blouse and a pink dress. She was holding her head and wiping her tears.

Her chest was cut by the arc-shaped sword Qi, and her wrist was seriously injured.

Su Yu was slightly surprised. The 19-year-old bronze overlord was also an extremely outstanding genius girl.

Su Yu's eyes flashed, and he pointed his sword at the girl's chest.

The marks of the ancient dream altar appeared on her body.

There were as many as nine marks, and they clearly entered her eyes.

"Nine marks, not bad." Su Yu stabbed her sword.

The ancient dream altar sensed her danger and immediately repelled the asura sword, saving her life.

But because of this, one of the black lines in her imprints was missing.

Su Yu stabbed out again. The moment the young girl had the ancient dream altar to save her, she immediately retaliated.

She drew her bow at close range and quickly shot out an arrow.

At such a close distance, no matter how fast her reaction was, she couldn't block it!

But Su Yu didn't need to block it!

Yin and yang Qi appeared above his head, and his body instantly teleported away.

Of course, the beautiful woman remained where she was.

The sound of flesh that made one's teeth ache appeared once again.

The beautiful woman forced a smile. "Little silver, it's... It's fine. Aunt can still hold on."

"Oh, then I'll shoot him again!" The young girl was in a daze. She drew her longbow and aimed at Su Yu again.

"Don't!" The beautiful woman's eyelids twitched. She stared at Su Yu for a while and sighed. "Little Silver, you should run. Aunt has met an expert. She Can't run away. You should be able to escape by yourself..."

"OH." The young girl picked up her bow and arrow and ran away without looking back.

The beautiful woman's forehead was full of black lines.

Su Yu's forehead was also full of black lines!

This pair of aunt and nephew..

Chapter 1674 Crystal Map (Fourth Update)

Shua --

Su Yu used the Taiji Yin-yang wings to instantly catch up to the young girl and intercept her.

The young girl stopped and asked the beautiful woman with a questioning gaze, "Aunt, I've been caught, what should I do?"

What could she do? Of course, she should continue to escape?

It could be seen that the beautiful woman was showing signs of going berserk.

Su Yu was also speechless. Should he say that the young lady was lacking in nerves, or did she not have the basic knowledge to survive?

However, the beautiful woman simply looked at the yin and yang Qi above Su Yu's head and said, "Forget it, you can't escape from him. Just accept your fate obediently."

"OH."The young lady put down her long arrow and raised both her hands as if she was surrendering.

The beautiful woman opened her mouth, feeling so depressed that she was about to cry.

Why did she always have the urge to let others beat her up?

The beautiful woman sighed and looked at Su Yu. "Kid, you're good! Our aunt and nephew admit defeat. I'll brand it to you. We can afford to lose!"

After saying that, she tore at her dream ancient altar brand.

Su Yu pointed his longsword and stopped her palm.

The beautiful woman sneered. "What? You still want to imitate the white snow sword and kill people to establish your might? If that's the case, you're wrong. Our aunt and nephew's mouths contain poison. With just a thought, they can commit suicide!"

Su Yu took back his long sword and said indifferently, "Your brand is not valuable. If I wanted it, I would have taken it away long ago!"

"Not for the brand?"The beautiful woman said. Thinking about it, it made sense. Su Yu's unhurried appearance really did not seem to be in a hurry to get the brand.

"Then why are you?"

Su Yu sized her up and said, "What do you think?"

The beautiful woman could not help but cover her chest and said warily, "What do you want to Do? Let me tell you, I'm still a virgin. If you dare to... Defile my innocence, I, I will be your woman from now on!"

The corner of Su Yu's mouth twitched. He wanted to press her down on the ground and give her a good thrashing.

Staring at him in annoyance, Su Yu said, "Let me ask you two things!"

"First, you have seized so many brands. How many people have you killed?" Su Yu asked.

The beautiful woman shook her head. "No, our aunts and nephews love peace. We only seize brands and don't kill people."

Su Yu looked at the young girl. "Go ahead."

"Oh, aunts said that they wanted to kill everyone, but we didn't kill any of them because we were too weak," the young girl explained in detail.

Su Yu glared at the beautiful woman, but she spread her hands in a very magnanimous manner. "I'm not lying!"

Indeed, she did not kill anyone.

"Alright, the second question is also the reason why I captured you. How much do you know about the terrain of this area?" Su Yu asked.

To be able to quickly set up exquisite traps in the fog, it was obvious that he had a detailed understanding of the fog beforehand.

In this aspect, Su Yu was rather lacking.

The beautiful woman blinked. "That's it?"

Su Yu rolled his eyes at her. "In any case, it won't be for you!"

The beautiful woman patted her heaving chest and muttered to herself, "You scared me to death. It's alright, it's alright. I can still preserve my intact body."

Under Su Yu's hostile gaze, the beautiful woman took out a fist-sized crystal and threw it to Su Yu. "It's inside. See for yourself."

What was this thing? Su Yu was secretly curious.

He tried to probe with his soul and was surprised to find that it was an image overlooking the entire southwest region of the altar.

Including the area of mist where Su Yu was, every corner was extremely clear.

He had never seen or heard of this item before.

This pair of aunts and nephews were rather interesting.

Su Yu secretly thought that the time he spent on them was not a waste. He carefully memorized all the information.

After looking at it, he returned the crystal ball to them.

At the same time, he casually retrieved the beautiful woman's power of death.

“Take care of yourself. If I meet you again, I might not let you off so easily!” Su Yu waved his hand and stepped into the mist without looking back.

The young girl said foolishly, “He’s so dashing!”

The beautiful woman poked the space between her eyebrows. “Dashing my ass! He took away one of your brands and even spoke up for him!”

The young girl said, “He’s just dashing. He can have the brand if he wants it. After all, we’re not here for the brand!”

The beautiful woman thought for a moment and said, “That’s true! Come, come, let’s continue. It’s been a long time since I’ve had such a good time playing. Such a leisurely life. I hope that Little Yuan will be struck by lightning halfway. Please don’t Catch Me and bring me back!”

--

With that map, Su Yu understood the entire region.

“It’s time to start fighting for the rankings.” Su Yu looked at the scene in the sky that had yet to disappear.

The first place Snow White sword was still him!

And the majority of the people who fell into his hands were all killed!

Only a few lucky ones survived, but they could not avoid the fate of being eliminated.

“The ancient dream altar has the ability to sense danger. The white snow sword must have some ability to kill so many people.”

Su Yu quickly passed through the mist. This place could only be considered the outer area of the valley. There were experts, but not many.

The stone forest in the middle was where many traces of the Dao master were found, and the experts there were the most concentrated.

They passed through the mist, and according to the crystal map, they were about to leave the mist. When they reached the stone forest, they suddenly sensed something ahead!

The two of them were two thousand Zhang apart. Who wouldn’t be on guard when they suddenly sensed each other’s presence?

A boorish man who looked like an iron pillar crawled out of the mist and almost collided head-on with Su Yu.

Upon seeing this person clearly, Su Yu’s eyes flashed!

He had seen this person before and had seen him frequently on the screen. Furthermore, his ranking was extremely high.

His latest ranking was from fourth to second. His name was saber demon!

He had defeated the 3rd ranked existence and stolen all of the other party’s marks.

Hence, his ranking had increased drastically.

It was worth mentioning that the 3rd ranked participant was a silver overlord!

In other words, blade demon had the strength to kill a silver overlord!

However, Blade Demon was currently covered in injuries, especially the center of his brows.

A pool of blood flowed out from the center of the circle.

If the center of the circle was a little deeper, what would flow out would not be blood but brain matter!

Su Yu was not unfamiliar with the center of the circle.

It was injured by the special small sword of the Snow White Sword!

From the looks of it, blade demon had unfortunately encountered the Snow White Sword.

What was even more unfortunate was that blade demon had been defeated by the Snow White Sword.

There was not a single black line on the flickering brand on his chest!

It seemed that even though he had escaped, the price he had to pay was very high.

The brand that he had snatched away in the past had all been snatched away by Snow White Sword, leaving only his natal brand.

Once it was snatched away by Snow White Sword, he would definitely be eliminated.

As he ran wildly, blood splattered from his mouth, making him look exceptionally down and out.

Su Yu looked sideways and did not stop him.

However, he did not expect that even though he intended to let blade demon go, he did not recognize the kindness of others.

When Su Yu looked at him, he also noticed Su Yu.

When he passed by Su Yu, he suddenly made a move and snorted, "Junior, let me use your brand. If you want to blame someone, blame it on your bad luck for meeting me!"

He was at the moment when he lacked a brand. If he obtained Su Yu's brand, it was equivalent to obtaining a life-saving talisman.

He clenched his huge palm and squeezed it into a lump of metal. Without even thinking, he smashed it towards Su Yu's chest.

It was not hard to imagine what would happen if the Silver Overlord's fist landed on the body of the world paragon of the cave abode!

Before the dream ancient altar could react, Su Yu would have been killed by the Silver Overlord's fist!

Su Yu's eyes immediately turned cold. The corner of his mouth curled up into a cold arc. "There's a path to heaven, but you don't want to walk it. There's no door to hell, yet you still want to barge in!"

"Boundless Devil Gate!"

Su Yu held the asura sword in his hand and used all his strength to display the powerful Devil Gate Divine Art.

Back then, Su Yu held the beauty under the moon and his cultivation level was only at the third level Heavenly Cave Abode Realm Master. Yet, he still managed to kill the Wild God at his peak with five swords.

The blade demon now was heavily injured by the white snow sword and his divine power was almost depleted.

And whether it was Su Yu's cultivation level or his divine weapon, he was no longer the same as before!

As the sword descended, a long crack spread.

A huge devil sword that was a million feet in size descended from it.

The sky seemed to darken, and from blade demon's perspective, he could only see a crack suddenly appear.

Then, a ball of darkness descended.

Then, there was no then!

Before the ancient dream altar could even react, blade demon was killed by the demon sect's boundless.

Ding --

With a light sound, his brand fell to the ground.

Su Yu grabbed it and immediately used his spatial divine ability to leave this place.

Almost at the same time, a white-haired, white-faced, red-lipped demonic figure covered in blood-red light led a few experts from the Red Leaf branch pavilion to quickly arrive.

Looking at the black ashes on the ground and smelling the remaining demonic qi in the air, Snow White Sword's expression was as gloomy as water.

"Snatching my prey, you're tired of living!"

He raised his head and stared at the sky. As expected, soon after, the bell rang in the sky.

Images appeared one after another.

"Blade demon eliminated!"

The scene before Blade Demon's death appeared on the scene. A black light descended and blade demon turned into ashes!

"Su Yu is ranked 10th!"

Then, the image of Su Yu holding the asura sword appeared.

“It’s him!” White Snow Sword’s killing intent surged.

He had a slight impression of this person. He had once suspected that Su Yu was Xue Yu.

The huge difference in cultivation between the two made white snow sword directly ignore it.

He originally did not care about Su Yu, even though he had once reached second place.

But at this moment, white snow sword laughed angrily. “Looks like there are too few contestants who have died at my hands, to the extent that there are still people who dare to snatch the brand that belongs to me!”

Sensing White Snow Sword’s anger, the experts who followed him could not help but retreat.

Although white snow sword had killed countless people, he had never been angry before.

“Pass down my orders. All members of the Red Leaf Branch Pavilion, do whatever it takes to find out Su Yu’s location. Once you find him, immediately inform me!”

Su Yu himself landed in a remote place with no one around. He raised his head to look at the tenth place and could not help but nod slightly.

“It is indeed as analyzed. The stronger the opponent you defeat or kill, the more advantageous it will be for your ranking to rise,” Su Yu said. “Defeating ten bronze overlords is better than defeating one silver overlord.”

The top five were all silver overlords!

Other than white snow sword, Huangfu Lieyang, and the dead blade demon, there were still two silver overlords left.

One was a representative of a major force called Tian Shuang, and the other was a representative of the sea realm who came to kill the Emperor, Jiang Guiliu!

If he could defeat the two of them in a row, just their life imprints would be enough for Su Yu to jump into the top five.

If he could get the imprints he stole from them, it would be easy for him to enter the top two.

And according to the Snow Dragon Emperor, only the two strongest people in each region could enter the central region.

Then, it was imperative to defeat them!

But where should he look for them?

At this moment, the bell chimed.

“Wu di lost!”

“Tian Shuang is ranked fourth!”

In the picture, Tian Shuang had a confident smile on his face.

The picture quickly disappeared, but Su Yu caught a glimpse of it in a short moment.

Chapter 1675 Snatching The Brand (5th Watch)

Behind Tian Shuang was an ancient palace, which used to be worshipped as a Taoist shrine.

Su Yu had received the information in the crystal ball. After recalling it carefully, he immediately found an extremely similar place.

“Fallen Shrine?” An area had been marked on the map.

That area was located in the middle of the stone forest, and there was a shrine that had once been glorious.

Su Yu quickly rushed to the area of the Divine Hall.

Half a day later, Su Yu arrived at the Divine Hall.

What surprised him was that there were many people here.

Although they were all hiding, how could they hide from Su Yu’s clairvoyance eye?

Some were in the ruins, and some were underground. They were all anxiously looking for something.

All of a sudden, Su Yu noticed that deep underground, there was a bearded old man who had found a deep-buried stone.

There were clear fingerprints on the surface of the stone, and traces of great dao profound meanings filled it.

It was the mark of a DAO Master!

The bearded old man was extremely excited. Without saying anything, he tore off the mark on his chest, and the ancient dream altar swept it away.

Su Yu suddenly understood. Could it be that the mark of a DAO Master had appeared here, and had attracted so many people just now?

It was no wonder that Tian Shuang would appear here. With so many people gathered here, there must be a prey that they fancied.

All of a sudden, Su Yu suddenly realized, could this be Tian Shuang’s intention?

The Divine Hall was located in the most prosperous area of the stone forest, and it was also the most mysterious place that attracted people to investigate.

If there really was a trace of a dao master, it would have been explored countless times.

Why would there still be a trace of a dao master?

Clang --

A faint sound of metal clashing entered his ears.

The brand on Su Yu’s chest immediately sensed the fluctuations of two participants 5,000 li away.

The sound of a fight came from 5,000 li away.

“Who is it?” Su Yu’s eyes flashed. The sound of a fight could travel 5,000 li. That wasn’t something an ordinary person could do!

“Eye of Heaven!” Su Yu released this eye and searched 5,000 li away.

He saw two extremely powerful beings fighting each other.

One of them was Tian Shuang!

Su Yu also knew the other one. His fame was only second to blade demon. He was the third-ranked Jiang Guiliu!

Some people said that in terms of strength, Jiang Guiliu was actually above blade demon.

However, Blade Demon was lucky. Before his ranking was completely stabilized, he defeated the second-ranked person who wasn’t very strong at that time. He stepped on Jiang Guiliu’s head just now.

However, in terms of true strength, the blade demon couldn’t fight against Jiang Guiliu at all!

Sure enough, Tian Shuang tried her best, but she couldn’t get rid of Jiang Guiliu.

As for Jiang Guiliu, he could easily dissolve Tian Shuang’s attacks and force her to retreat.

After a big battle, Tian Shuang was in danger.

In the end, Jiang Guiliu took advantage of Tian Shuang’s weak point and used his trump card divine art, seriously injuring her and making her fall to the ground!

But Tian Shuang was, after all, a disciple of a large sect, so she had quite a few trump cards.

Just as Jiang Guiliu was about to end her, Tian Shuang took out a powerful talisman and crushed it on the spot.

Instantly, an earth-shaking explosion shook the surrounding ten thousand li.

Su Yu, who was five thousand li away, felt the ground beneath him tremble violently.

When the smoke dispersed, an unexpected scene appeared on the field.

Jiang Guiliu was also heavily injured!

Both of them fell to the ground with heavy injuries and were on the verge of death!

At this moment, if anyone took the opportunity to go forward, it would be an unimaginable explosion!

Not only did they defeat the two of them, but they also obtained all the marks on their bodies. With this, it would be as difficult as ascending to the heavens if they did not want to become number one!

A good opportunity!

Su Yu thought to himself!

However, he did not make a move and had no intention of making a move.

There was even a hint of mockery in his eyes.

He would not forget the participant who had died at the hands of Tian Shuang not long ago.

At this moment, the Eye of Heaven observed something.

A sneaky figure slowly approached. Su Yu recognized it. It was the Ghost Shadow Steps, ranked eighth.

His escape techniques were at the peak of perfection.

Every time he defeated someone as fast as the wind, he would immediately disappear without a trace.

Although many people coveted the many brands he had obtained, no one could catch up to him.

At this moment, the Ghost Shadow Step discovered that the two top five experts were fighting each other, resulting in a situation where both sides suffered heavy losses.

The Ghost Shadow Step poked its head out and walked over, carefully removing the brand on Tian Shuang's chest.

However, at this moment, a sudden change occurred!

Tian Shuang, who was on the verge of death, suddenly grabbed the ghost shadow step.

His fingertip pierced into Ghost Shadow Steps' chest, and with a fierce tear, half of Ghost Shadow Steps' chest was torn into pieces!

While screaming, Ghost Shadow Steps knew that he had been tricked and immediately retreated.

However, before he could retreat, his shoulders were pressed down by a pair of big hands.

A mocking voice fell into his ears, "Where are you going?"

Ghost Shadow Steps turned his head to look, and his expression changed drastically, "Jiang Guiliu! !"

At this moment, there was not a single injury on Jiang Guiliu's body?

Tian Shuang laughed, "Brother Jiang, looks like we caught a big fish this time! Ghost Shadow Steps, TSK Tsk, the brand on his body is only second to our top five!"

Jiang Guiliu laughed and said unceremoniously, "Last time, the ninth place belongs to you. Now, the Ghost Shadow Steps Belongs to Me!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Jiang Guiliu used a powerful imprisonment spell to first imprison the ghost shadow steps.

Then, he used his killer move.

Every time he used it, the ancient dream altar would save the Ghost Shadow steps once. The black lines in the brand of the Ghost Shadow steps decreased drastically, and soon, there was only one line left.

Seeing that they had no intention of stopping, the ghost shadow steps knew that they would not be able to escape. Fortunately, they tore the brand to prevent them from killing it here.

Soon, the bell chimed in heaven and earth.

Ghost Shadow Steps was eliminated, and Jiang Guiliu advanced to second place.

Tian Shuang was in third place.

Because blade demon had already died, the rest of the people were pushed forward.

Huangfu Lieyang, who had remained unchanged for thousands of years, finally advanced to fourth place!

And fifth place was... Su Yu!

From sixth place to ninth place, he had been eliminated.

Therefore, Su Yu directly jumped from tenth place to fifth place!

Tian Shuang looked at the rankings and sighed, "Those who can be killed are almost all killed. Among the top five, only Su Yu and Huangfu Lieyang are worth killing. As for the rest..."

Su Yu waited for a moment. It seemed like it was time for him to make his move!

However, the two of them had to separate.

Both of them were silver overlords that were not weaker than blade demon, and both of them were at their peak.

Su Yu could still easily deal with one of them.

However, if he were to deal with both of them at the same time, Su Yu was confident, but it would take a lot of effort.

If he did not realize it after a long battle and attracted the Snow White Sword, resulting in a three-pronged attack, that would not be good.

Just as Su Yu was thinking, that scene changed again!

A sarcastic sound suddenly echoed in all directions.

"I was wondering how the two of you could improve so quickly. So it turns out that you two are colluding together!"

It was the Snow White Sword!

He walked over with that terrifying round thin sword in his arms.

It made sense. Who would have thought that the representative of the sea domain of the Emperor Killer would work together with a representative of a power half a sea of constellations who was half a distance away.

This was because no one knew that Tian Shuang and Jiang Guiliu were actually cousins.

It was precisely because of this that they were tricked by the Cunning Ghost Shadow Steps and ended up being eliminated.

While chatting and laughing, Tian Shuang and Jiang Guiliu's expressions changed at the same time.

Their expressions became unprecedentedly solemn. They slowly walked to a corner and stood side by side, as if they were facing a great enemy!

White snow sword stared at the two of them and said indifferently, “Put down the brand and show mercy and let you live. Otherwise, HMPH! Die!”

Tian Shuang’s eyes could not suppress the fear in them. However, he was only one step away from the qualification to enter the central region. He absolutely could not back down!

“Snow White Sword, the two of us joining hands might not necessarily be afraid of you!” Jiang Guiliu said, “You are already number one. I believe that no one can shake your position. Why do you want to Kill Us?”

Snow white sword sneered, “Do you think I am a Fool? According to the progress of the two of you, it is only a matter of time before you surpass me! For the sake of my ranking, I can only ask the two of you to get out of the dream ancient altar!”

Tian Shuang made up her mind and shouted, “White Snow Sword, don’t think that we’re afraid of You!”

The white snow sword revealed a sinister smile, “Perfect! I’m not in a good mood. If the two of you are willing to accompany me to disperse your anger, that would be the best!”

Clang --

The white snow sword pulled out its scabbard, and a crystal clear, slender sword that looked like it was carved out of ice fell into the palm of his hand.

“The sky is filled with rain!” The snow-white sword shouted softly. With a flick of his wrist, the tip of the sword vibrated ten thousand times in a short breath.

Each time, a thumb-sized light ring pierced out like raindrops.

Each light ring was actually formed from extremely condensed sword Qi.

There were more than ten thousand light rings, covering the entire scene. How Spectacular was that?

Tian Shuang and Jiang Guiliu’s expressions were awe-inspiring.

“Freezing sky and freezing Earth!”

“Myriad Law Convergence!”

The two didn’t dare to be careless as they used their powerful divine arts.

Buzz Buzz Buzz --

The collision of the Divine Arts caused the world to Rumble.

Everyone within 100,000 square kilometers felt an unprecedented extreme fluctuation.

The top three experts ranked first, second, and third finally collided!

However, the outcome of the collision was unexpected!

Tian Shuang and Jiang Guiliu were both severely injured.

This was especially so for Tian Shuang. Her entire body was like a sieve as hundreds of sword qi pierced through her body.

Jiang Guiliu wasn't any better either!

However, their trouble wasn't just serious injuries. There was also the extreme damage to their souls caused by the sword qi.

On the other hand, Snow White sword was dressed in white clothes that were as white as snow. His white hair was like a devil, and his red lips looked extremely demonic.

He was completely unharmed. He held the small round sword and walked over step by step.

Tian Shuang's eyes were filled with despair. Rather than his soul slowly being injured and dying, it would be better for him to quickly go back and seek treatment from his elders.

If he stayed here, he would only lose his life in the hands of Snow White Sword!

Chi La --

Tian Shuang tore off the brand on his chest and threw it on the ground before being swept away by the dream ancient altar.

However, Jiang Guiliu did not choose to give up. Instead, he gritted his teeth, grabbed Tian Shuang's brand, and turned around to flee.

The snow-white Sword Qi laughed. "You're the second one to snatch my things! You have guts!"

Swoosh!

The snow-white sword immediately chased after him.

However, Jiang Guiliu was not slow either. He traveled tens of thousands of miles in an instant.

However, as Jiang Guiliu was running wildly, the yin and yang Qi above his head suddenly became chaotic. His silver-haired figure flickered like a ghost.

It was an extremely handsome young man carrying an evil ice coffin on his back.

"Su Yu?" Jiang Guiliu recognized him. Not long ago, he was Jiang Guiliu's prey.

Su Yu crossed his arms and said calmly, "Let's end it here. You're tired."

As he said that, he slashed down with his sword.

Bang --

The huge force caused Jiang Guiliu's sword to fall to the ground!

Just as he was about to resist, Su Yu took out a talisman that was filled with the power of desolation.

Jiang Guiliu's eyelids twitched. "Emperor Talisman?"

Su Yu said calmly, "Is there still a need to resist? Or do you want to use death to show your determination!"

Once this talisman was taken out, Jiang Guiliu knew that he had no way out.

After pondering for a moment, he did not resist or delay. Not only did he hand over Tian Shuang's brand, but he also tore off his own brand and handed it all over to Su Yu.

Traces of regret and hatred remained on his face. "I hope you can let the Snow White sword get the price it deserves!"

What he hated the most was undoubtedly the Snow White Sword.

Su Yu nodded slowly. "Don't worry, your end will be his end!"

Jiang Guiliu smiled. "If that's the case, I can be at ease!"

His figure was swept out of the ancient dream altar.

The aura of the Snow White sword was also like a rainbow as it rapidly approached!

Chapter 1676 Refining The Dragon Pearl (One Update)

Su Yu stood on the spot with no intention of running away.

With a flip of his palm, the two imprints merged into his own.

Instantly, Su Yu's dream ancient altar, which only had two black lines, changed dramatically, and dozens of black lines exploded like a well.

The Heaven and Earth Bell chimed, and a huge picture covered every corner of the area.

"Tian Shuang eliminated!"

"Su Yu is ranked third!"

"Jiang Guiliu eliminated!"

"Su Yu is ranked second!"

A huge commotion suddenly appeared, shocking the entire region.

"What? Tian Shuang and Jiang Guiliu, who are ranked second and third, were eliminated at the same time?"

"Wait, isn't Su Yu the guy who defeated Wang Yuan when he first entered and advanced to second?"

"It can't be, hasn't he already fallen below the 20th rank? How did he defeat two silver overlords in one night?"

"I think there's something fishy about this!"

In the screen, Su Yu's indifferent posture attracted the attention of the entire region.

Of course, Snow White Sword also noticed it.

His face was filled with a vicious smile, suppressing his anger to the extreme, causing his voice to become gloomy.

“Su Yu! hehehe, what a good Su Yu! The blade snatching devil is first, while duo Tian Shuang and Jiang Guiliu are behind!” White Snow Sword sneered darkly. “Where does he think he is qualified to snatch someone from My Hands?”

After locking onto Jiang Guiliu’s last breath, white snow sword instantly flew over.

However, when it arrived at this place, it was empty.

Jiang Guiliu was nowhere to be seen, and Su Yu was nowhere to be seen.

There was only the chaotic yin and Yang Energy left in the vicinity, but no one knew where he was!

“Chase after him! ! Dig three feet into the ground and dig him out!” Snow White sword was extremely furious as he roared.

Xiu Xiu Xiu --

The people who followed him did not even dare to approach him. They turned around and flew in all directions!

Snow White sword was really angry, and it was the kind of anger that he was extremely angry about.

They had been with Snow White sword all year round, so they knew very well how terrifying it was when Snow White sword was angry.

Not only would it activate Snow White Sword’s special bloodline and cause his strength to soar, but what was even more terrifying was that even his human nature would change correspondingly.

They could not forget that Snow White Sword’s last outburst was a year ago.

It was an expedition to the wilderness ruins. Snow White Sword encountered a group of experienced explorers.

One of them, a silver overlord, found a great opportunity in the ruins and used it to break through to the gold overlord!

In order to seize the opportunity, he killed all the explorers and killed them one by one.

Snow White Sword couldn’t escape his target and was chased by the gold overlord.

In the end, he angered Snow White Sword and activated the strange bloodline in his body. Snow White Sword’s strength temporarily rose to the gold overlord and killed the other party!

However, he did not stop there.

After activating his bloodline, he seemed to have lost his reason and rushed out of the ruins to massacre everyone!

The three large silver overlords nearby were slaughtered within a day!

For a time, corpses floated in the sea and blood dyed the waves.

When he regained his reason, Snow White sword stopped killing. He did not return to the sect but instead found the clan of the gold overlord.

One Man and one sword, he killed all the bloodline clansmen of the entire clan!

He even cruelly cut off their heads and built a tower made of heads in the ancestral hall of the clan to vent the anger in his heart.

The vicious methods and heinous actions of the clan had always been the fault of the Star Pavilion. However, he was very talented and was protected by a pavilion master. Hence, he was not expelled just now.

Seeing that the white snow sword had been snatched away by the same person twice and was about to enter berserk mode again, who would not be afraid?

That furious roar was transmitted to everyone's heart through the remnant images.

Especially when it fell into the ears of the Star Pavilion members in the region, it made them even more terrified.

It seemed that the white snow sword could not avoid stirring up another bloody storm.

Even though he had already killed so many people, to the Snow White Sword, it couldn't be considered a bloodbath. It could only be considered a time when he was in a good mood.

After leaving his original spot, Su Yu descended on a desolate mountain in the stone forest.

According to the rules, when a certain expert's imprint gathered over 200 people, the region's ranking would end.

Those ranked in the top two would obtain the qualifications to enter the central region.

However, entering the central region now and facing the Tribulation Transcender was still lacking a bit of cultivation.

The Royal Longzun sword was an extremely powerful trump card. The lowest price to use it was the Overlord realm!

And if Su Yu wanted to become an overlord, there was only one quickest way.

Refine the Dragon Pearl!

After setting up a simple isolation formation nearby, Su Yu immediately began to refine the dragon pearl.

If it was an ordinary person refining it, it would take at least ten years. If it was extreme, it would take even longer. For example, eternal night had spent tens of millions of years to completely refine the dragon pearl.

Of course, eternal night had spent such a long time to refine the dragon pearl. A large part of the reason was that the creator Dragon was still in the world, and refining its dragon pearl was extremely difficult.

But the Dragon Pearl had long lost its owner.

In addition, it had been honed over countless years, and the imprint within it had long been lost.

Su Yu only needed to add his own imprint, and he would be able to successfully refine it.

"Only ten days." Su Yu's purple eyes shone with a dreamy light.

The space around him entered a state of time acceleration.

A year had passed in the outside world, but perhaps Su Yu had only passed one day.

Su Yu slowly closed his eyes and placed his hands on the Dragon Pearl, transferring divine power that contained his aura into it.

Every two hours, divine blood would be injected into it.

When two hours passed, the first drop of divine blood was injected, and as expected, it was repelled by the Dragon Pearl.

A whole drop of blood, only a trace was absorbed.

But for Su Yu, a trace was enough!

If this item was easily refined, how could it live up to the name of the Dragon Emperor Dragon Pearl?

Another two hours passed. This time, two of the drops of divine blood were absorbed.

The third six hours passed, and three drops of divine blood were absorbed!

Su Yu slowly refined it bit by bit.

When he was fully focused on refining, the area also gradually changed.

The Snow White sword was like a madman, looking for Su Yu's whereabouts.

Every time he met a participant, he would ask, "Where is Su Yu?"

If they could not answer, they would be killed immediately!

If they could answer, they would get some clues and still be alive.

At the same time, the people from the Red Leaf branch pavilion who were assigned to this area put down all the tasks they had to find traces of the Dao master and devoted themselves to finding Su Yu.

They were not as crazy as white snow sword, killing everyone they saw. Instead, they captured everyone they saw.

First, they forced them to take the poison. Then, they controlled them and spread out to every corner of the region to get information about Su Yu.

Once they found something, they would immediately notify them.

Five days passed. After eliminating the two hundred people who had already been eliminated, more than half of the remaining eight hundred people were controlled by them. They traveled through the wilderness to find Su Yu for them.

Although the region was big, it was ultimately limited.

Su Yu did not deliberately hide it.

On the fifth day, he was still discovered.

UZUI received a clue. Five days ago, a silver-haired figure had descended in that region.

Uzui was eager to make a contribution and did not inform the others immediately. He decided to investigate alone.

He was confident that if he only investigated and did not show himself, Su Yu might not be able to find him.

After searching for a while in the stone forest, he found Su Yu, who was in closed-door cultivation, in an unnoticeable corner.

He was overjoyed. Without thinking, he immediately sent a message to white snow sword.

“Sigh, why seek death?”

A soft sigh fell by his ear.

His body stiffened. He looked at the shadow on the ground and his heart pounded wildly.

Su Yu had woken up!

That was the existence that had intercepted and killed the blade demon!

It was an interception. How difficult was it to kill a silver overlord, especially at the dream ancient altar!

Weilu had a deep understanding of his strength.

It was precisely because of this that his throat was dry and his heart was filled with fear.

Without thinking, while he crushed the jade seal, he slapped the top of his head with his palm. He created an artificial danger in an attempt to get the dream ancient altar to save him.

He did not want to be completely killed by Su Yu in one strike!

“The manor only injured you. If I did not kill you, I would have let you off. Why did you come looking for me to die?”The person behind him said indifferently.

What Manor? Wei Lǚ was stunned for a moment before his expression changed drastically. “Ah! You Are Xue Yu!”

Puchi --

A blood-red longsword pierced through his body.

The Asura power in the sword body was like a slanted flame, instantly turning wei Lǚ into a pile of ashes.

The jade seal in his hand fell silently, but it was crushed before the tail end died.

A wave of information wrapped around it jumped into space.

Su Yu could stop it, but he didn't make a move.

Because there was no longer a need!

His position would appear on the Heaven and earth screen.

As expected!

“The tail end is eliminated!”

“Su Yu is ranked second!”

In the screen, Su Yu’s position was extremely clear!

He looked at the other side of the screen and left with an indifferent expression.

He was indeed cultivating in seclusion to refine the dragon pearl, but that did not mean that he did not maintain any vigilance against the outside world.

“I’ve only refined half of the dragon pearl. I still need five more days to do it,” Su Yu said to himself. He used the Taiji Yin-yang wings to choose a new location.

However, the moment he appeared, he immediately sensed several imprints running away rapidly.

Not long after, Su Yu sensed the faint fluctuation of the line of fate.

His specific location had been leaked!

Su Yu sighed and left, choosing another location.

However, as soon as he appeared, he was immediately detected.

It was the same for a few places in a row. At the best of times, only half a day had passed before he was discovered.

It was as if all the participants in this region were moving around rapidly, relying on the imprints to sense Su Yu’s location.

“Is it white snow sword?” Su Yu recalled what greedy wolf star had said. This person was narrow-minded, and he would definitely take revenge for his flaws.

He had snatched away his brand twice, so it was reasonable for him to be extremely angry.

However, mobilizing the people in the entire region to look for him was just making a mountain out of a molehill.

Just as Su Yu was thinking, he sensed a group of fluctuations. There seemed to be seven or eight people.

Two senses were in front, and five senses were behind. The front and back were sometimes far and sometimes close. It seemed that the latter was chasing after the former.

They had discovered Su Yu’s senses, but they did not go forward to investigate. Instead, they chased after the two senses relentlessly.

“Hunting in groups?” Su Yu shook his head. He did not care much and did not intend to intervene.

However, at this time, both sides had a short exchange of blows.

A wave spread out from space in all directions.

“HM?” Su Yu stopped and frowned slightly. “This wave is...”

Chapter 1677 Heartless Corpse Fire (Second Watch)

With a thought, he quickly flew over.

At the boundary between the mist and the stone forest.

Yan Changhong sprinted all the way!

She tightly clutched the incense burner in her hand.

The incense burner was a divine treasure with a built-in space. Fragrance filled the air and it was filled with rich vitality.

Moreover, there was a brand fluctuation in the incense burner.

“Yan Changhong! Put Mu Canghai down and I’ll spare your life!”The one who caught up was Shan Xiong, the second-ranked disciple of the red leaf branch!

Yan Changhong held the incense burner tightly. His eyes were filled with grief and indignation.

“You guys are audacious! How dare you attack your fellow disciples! After you get out of here, report back to the Pavilion Master. You guys will be in big trouble!”

Shan Xiong sneered and chased after them. “That depends on which fellow disciple we attack. If it’s the culprit of the heavenly dry star tribulation that year who eliminated you guys, the rest of the pavilion members will only clap their hands in Joy!”

Yan Changhong was extremely sad.

Back in the Jian Xuan Sea area, it might not have been obvious.

But participating in the adventure showed just how much the Jian Xuan Sea area was discriminated against.

When the two of them entered the dream ancient altar, not a single star pavilion member was willing to form a team with them.

Even if they did not have a team of world paragons at the Overlord level, they still tactfully declined to follow Mu Canghai, the Silver Overlord.

Now that they were being chased by the Red Leaf Pavilion, they didn’t have any help.

If it was in the past, the Red Leaf Pavilion and the Sword Pavilion didn’t have any grudges. Even if they didn’t want to interact with the sword pavilion, they wouldn’t be chasing after them as if they were enemies.

The reason was because of that Su Yu!

The white snow sword found Mu Canghai and ordered him to find Su Yu, but Mu Canghai rejected it.

Unexpectedly, the white snow sword took advantage of Mu Canghai’s carelessness and heavily injured him!

Mu Canghai came to the dream ancient altar and searched for all kinds of treasures in the world. He had no intention of ranking.

Thus, he never took away a person’s brand from the beginning to the end.

One could imagine that this sword not only injured her, but also threatened her right to continue exploring.

Right now, she was recuperating in the incense burner, and it was all thanks to Yan Changhong that she managed to escape.

Yan Changhong was not stupid. She planned to escape into the mist.

As long as they entered and used the mist to shield their senses, they had an 80% chance of escaping.

Unfortunately, Shan Xiong and the others saw through her plan and quickly chased after her.

Seeing that Yan Changhong was about to escape into the mist, they were still stopped.

Five figures surrounded Yan Changhong.

Shan Xiong sneered, "At the same time, there's a big difference between bronze overlords. If you want to escape from me, Shan Xiong, you're still too young!"

Yan Changhong hugged the incense burner tightly and screeched, "Do you really want to fight to the death?"

Shan Xiong crossed his arms in front of his chest and laughed, "Brothers, what did you hear her say? Fight to the death? It really scared me to death!"

Immediately, the five of them burst into laughter.

"A life and death struggle?"

"Hehe, the people from the Sword Pavilion branch are as laughable and pathetic as always. They don't even consider their own weight."

"Come, don't make a move. Let Me Try. Let me see if my net is enough to hold her back!"

The last to speak was the fourth ranked disciple of the red leaf branch, Zhao Wuwei.

He was still brooding over the fact that he had been swept off the mountain peak by Xue Yu's sword.

Who was Xue Yu's subordinate? Everyone knew very well!

They spared no effort in hunting down Mu Canghai and Yan Changhong, both because of the orders of the white snow sword and their own selfish motives.

The humiliation they had suffered at Xue Yu's hands was returned to Mu Canghai!

Zhao Wuwei took out a flute and played it on the spot.

It was a celestial tune that was intoxicating.

Yan Changhong's eyes were blurred, revealing a dreamy look.

Zhao Wuwei smiled faintly, and the celestial tune on the flute suddenly tightened. Strands of sound merged with divine power to form a note, stabbing towards Yan Changhong's head.

Yan Changhong was caught off guard and immediately covered her head and screamed.

Taking this opportunity, Zhao Wuwei's flute flew out like a sword.

With a shuttle, the flute shot toward Yan Changhong's neck.

For her, who didn't have any extra marks, this sword was enough to completely eliminate Yan Changhong.

However, unexpectedly.

When the flute was about to pierce Yan Changhong's head, she bit the tip of her tongue and woke herself up with a sharp pain.

At the critical moment, Yan Changhong formed a seal with her left hand and cast a powerful divine spell.

“Iron Horse Ice River!”

There seemed to be thousands of soldiers and horses riding on the ice-cold River.

The loud boom created an extremely intense spatial vibration.

The flute, which was just a few feet away, trembled slightly and was held by Yan Changhong with one hand.

The divine weapon was taken away. Zhao Wuwei turned pale with fright and hurriedly cast a defensive divine art.

As he hurriedly cast it, divine power gathered around his body to form a huge turtle. It crouched on the ground like a Black Hill.

It looked extremely defensive.

When the sound wave attacked, the huge turtle also trembled.

Deep within, Zhao Wuwei could not help but spit out a mouthful of blood, dying his clothes white.

Zhao Wuwei wiped the divine blood from the corner of his mouth. His expression was filled with shame and anger. “So that's it! Next, it's my turn!”

Yan Changhong sneered. “Who told you it's over?”

Eh? Zhao Wuwei's heart skipped a beat.

However, he heard Yan Changhong say in a low voice, “Explode!”

Buzz --

The sound wave that had penetrated into the turtle's body was like a piece of music entering its most passionate moment.

As soon as he said that, the sound wave inside the turtle suddenly erupted like a volcano that had been compressed to the extreme!

A world-shaking sonic boom instantly shattered the turtle.

Zhao Wuwei was the first to be shaken until his life was in danger.

The ancient dream altar sensed his life-and-death danger and sent a wave of energy to protect him. Then, he was teleported away.

Yan changhong rubbed his sore forehead and sneered, "It seems that this fish thinks too highly of itself. Before the net is broken, the fish is dead!"

"Fourth!"The other four shouted.

Obviously, Yan Changhong's strength was out of their expectations.

"B * Tch! How dare you interrupt fourth's opportunity!"A burly man who was full of vulgarities rushed out in anger.

He was the third-ranked Zhao Liang, and his strength was one level higher than Zhao Wuwei's.

They were both bronze overlords, but Zhao Liang had the absolute advantage in the sparring between the two.

"Ptui! Your People's fates are fates, but ours aren't?"Yan Changhong scoffed. "Bring it on! I've said it before, we'll fight to the death today!"

"Scram!"Zhao Liang cursed angrily. His voice was like a loud bell, and it was extremely shocking.

"Nine-layered Buddha Fist!"Zhao Liang's legs were wide open, and he ran like a giant elephant, causing the ground to rumble.

A blood-red Buddha Pagoda appeared in front of him. It was nine stories tall, and each story was made of countless corpses.

Although it was just an illusion, it had the power of a physical object!

Yan Changhong narrowed his eyes and cast "Iron Horse Ice River"again!

The powerful sound wave swept over and shook the pagoda, tearing several hideous cracks.

"Explode!"

When the sound wave reached its peak, the sound wave exploded!

Zhao Liang was not afraid at all. He laughed angrily, "Little B * Tch, I'll let you have a taste of the true essence of the nine-layered Buddha Fist!"

Before the sonic boom could shatter the pagoda, the body of the pagoda broke apart on its own.

A round of palm prints appeared on each level. There were a total of nine levels.

From low to high, the higher the level, the more astonishing the divine might contained in the palm force.

Bang --

The first palm strike instantly shattered half of the huge impact brought about by the sonic boom.

Bang --

Bang --

The second and third palm strikes continued to weaken.

When the fourth palm print was struck out, the sonic boom was completely flattened.

The fifth palm print did not have any obstruction as it struck towards Yan Changhong through the air.

“A leaf obstructs my vision!” Yan Changhong waved out a leaf.

The leaf expanded in the air, becoming ten million Zhang in size, blocking in front of him.

With a muffled sound, the leaf was struck, and an extremely deep brand appeared on the leaf.

With this, it was the sixth palm.

The leaf was pierced through with a pop, turning into a broken fallen leaf that withered.

The seventh palm struck out with an even more magnificent momentum.

Yan Changhong couldn't block it, and she used all the divine power in her body to be tough.

Wa --

The divine power in her body was shattered on the spot, and her delicate body immediately flew backwards.

She was still in the air, and the eighth palm hit her!

Puchi --

Yan Changhong's entire body was covered in injuries, and cracks appeared on the surface of her body. She had suffered extreme injuries!

Zhao Liang smiled coldly. “Goodbye, Vice Pavilion Master Yan!”

Hong --

The ninth palm had finally struck.

With a single palm strike, Yan Changhong would definitely be eliminated, without any exceptions.

In Yan Changhong's eyes, the Golden Palm imprint grew larger and larger, quickly covering the world in front of her.

She closed her eyes, gritted her teeth, and endured the pain that was about to come.

Bang --

The heavy sound of flesh fell into her ears, but the pain that Yan Changhong had imagined did not come.

Opening her eyes, she saw a weak, old figure occupying her eyes.

It was Mu Canghai!

Her entire body was covered in milky-white divine blood that flowed endlessly.

The divine power in her body was even more lacking to the extreme!

She stood there as if a gust of wind could blow him to the ground.

“Pavilion Master!” Yan Changhong was shocked. “Your injuries...”

What moved her was that Mu Canghai used his physical body to block the ninth palm.

The already heavy injuries were even heavier.

The milky-white divine blood was like a meandering stream, flowing down her arm continuously.

She couldn’t hold on for too long!

Mu Canghai’s face was pale and there was blood at the corner of his mouth. He cupped his fists at Shan Xiong and Zhao Liang. “The younger generation is awesome! I plead with the two of you for mercy. Can We stop here?”

When Zhao Liang saw that Mu Canghai had personally made a move, he instinctively felt fearful.

After all, she was a silver overlord.

However, Mu Canghai had pleaded for mercy the moment he appeared. Zhao Liang had just calmed down.

Even with such serious injuries, he could still easily take care of the other party.

Zhao Liang laughed coldly. “That’s it? Mu Canghai, do you think you have the right to say such things now?”

He licked his lips in excitement. “Speaking of which, I have never fought with a silver overlord before. If Pavilion Master MU is willing to satisfy my little wish, I can consider letting you guys off!”

Yan changhong rebuked angrily, “Shameless! If you have the ability, wait for Pavilion Master Mu to recover before you fight! How shameless is it to fight with her now?”

Zhao Liang had a strange smile on his face, “HMPH, whether you are willing or not, it’s up to you guys!”

“Forget it, let’s fight then,” mu Canghai said indifferently.

Under the command of Dan Xiong’s gaze, Zhao Liang immediately attacked.

It was another form of the “Nine-layered Buddha fist”!

Mu Canghai took a deep breath and formed a seal with both of his hands. A weak light like a fluorescent bug flew out from his fingertips.

In the end, the seemingly weak firefly actually burned the nine-layered Buddha Fist to Ashes in an instant!

Zhao Liang’s scalp went numb and he sucked in a breath of cold air.

Shan Xiong’s pupils constricted as he shouted anxiously, “Come back quickly! That’s the heartless corpse fire!”

Chapter 1678 The Debt Of Gratitude Is Settled (Third Watch)

He had once accidentally heard the pavilion master say that when Mu Canghai had escaped from the ancient star, he had brought out a type of divine fire unique to the ancient star, the heartless corpse fire!

This fire was extremely terrifying and nothing couldn't burn it.

Even the body of a sovereign of heaven and earth could still burn it.

The most terrifying thing was that this fire could eliminate the primeval power of a sovereign of Heaven and earth. Basically, there wasn't any divine art that could extinguish it. It was extremely terrifying!

How could Zhao Liang dare to hesitate? He quickly retreated!

However, the white firefly instantly caught up and stopped at the tip of Zhao Liang's nose!

Zhao Liang was covered in cold sweat. His body was so stiff that he didn't dare to move.

With the power of the heartless corpse fire, his life and death could be decided with just a thought.

It was true death!

The ancient dream altar definitely wouldn't have time to react!

"Is it ready?" Mu Canghai formed a seal with both hands and withdrew the heartless corpse fire. He didn't harm Zhao Liang.

Zhao Liang's entire body was cold and wet. It was as if he had been scooped up from the water.

Shan Xiong rolled his eyes and nodded slowly. **"We have kept our promise. You Can Leave Now!"**

The other two made way and allowed them to enter the mist.

Yan Changhong's heart ached. She supported Mu Canghai and slowly walked into the mist.

When she touched him, Yan Changhong was shocked. She could clearly sense how weak mu Canghai's life was.

The price she had to pay for forcefully using the heartless corpse fire was extremely high!

She was afraid that she would still need a long time to recover from her injuries after returning to the outside world.

Only when they stepped into the Mist did Yan changhong heave a sigh of relief. She said, **"Pavilion Master, let's Find a place to heal our injuries first."**

What she did not know was that the moment they stepped into the mist, a fierce and ruthless light suddenly appeared in Dan Xiong's eyes.

He gave Zhao Liang a look.

A trace of embarrassment and anger flashed across Zhao Liang's face. He glared at them viciously and then suddenly attacked.

"Nine-layered Buddha Fist!"

The timing of this move was exceptionally precise.

It happened to be the moment they stepped into the mist.

The Mist had an extremely strong shielding effect.

If they were in the outside world, Mu Canghai would immediately notice when Zhao Liang attacked.

However, in the mist, their perception of the outside world was zero.

When the nine-layered Buddha fist charged into the mist, they finally noticed it.

However, at such a close distance, Mu Canghai did not have the time to release the Heartless Corpse Fire!

“Changhong, get out of the way!” Mu Canghai pushed Yan Changhong away and withstood the full power of the nine-layered Buddha fist with his heavily injured body.

Puff --

Milky white divine blood sprayed out and dyed half of the sky white.

Mu Canghai, who was already heavily injured, was once again severely injured and finally could not help but fall to the ground.

Xiu Xiu Xiu --

Dan Xiong led everyone to quickly catch up and once again surrounded them!

Yan Changhong was filled with grief and indignation as he said angrily, “Despicable and Shameless!”

Especially when he was staring at Zhao Liang!

“Pavilion Master clearly let you off, but you ambushed me from behind! It’s a disgrace to the star pavilion to have someone like you in the Star Pavilion!”

Zhao Liang snorted coldly, “Without her showing mercy, I could have escaped unscathed. Don’t F * cking flatter yourself!”

“As for ambushing...” Zhao Liang sneered, “Haven’t you guys heard that there’s no such thing as a war without deceit? If you’re stupid, don’t blame the enemy for being too cunning!”

Yan Changhong was beyond furious.

She gritted her teeth and rushed over, slapping mu Canghai’s vital parts.

Since things had come to this, rather than being humiliated by a few villains, it was better to send Mu Canghai away.

Bang --

However, she was still in the air when she heard a cold snort that sounded like thunder. A phantom flashed in front of her.

Immediately after, a whip-like long leg swung at her abdomen.

She suffered extreme strength and her abdomen was pierced on the spot. Her body was smashed into the distance like a sandbag.

The Phantom showed Shan Xiong's silhouette, the corner of his mouth curled into a teasing smile. "It's too easy for you to eliminate her so easily! If you give her to Big Brother Bai, I believe that Big Brother Bai will have a hundred ways to make pavilion master mu regret it!"

"No!" Yan Changhong screamed.

With Mu Canghai's current injuries, his entire body was unable to move. The white snow sword was completely capable of killing him in an instant. The ancient dream altar did not even have time to react!

Dan Xiong held his arm and mocked, "If you say you don't want it, then do it? Beg Me! Kneel down and sincerely beg me, then give her a quick death!"

Yan Changhong struggled to crawl over and begged with a face full of pleading, "Alright! As long as you are willing to let her go, don't even talk about kneeling. Even if you ask me to replace her and give the white snow sword to her, I will have no regrets!"

Back then, she was an ordinary minor figure of the Star Pavilion who was bullied by others.

It was Mu Canghai who passed by and saved her. He also raised her up and gave her the important task of being the Vice Pavilion Master.

To her, Mu Canghai not only had the grace of knowing and meeting him, but he also had the grace of raising him.

This was the real reason why she was determined to follow Mu Canghai.

It was so easy for her to give in. Dan Xiong immediately felt bored. His gaze gradually turned cold, and the hands behind his back quietly formed a seal.

At that time, a group of extremely powerful seals were instantly cast. They would definitely be able to kill Yan Changhong. It would be a true kill!

However, his face maintained a kind expression. He smiled as he walked and said, "Vice Pavilion Master Yan is indeed a man of character..."

When he was thirty feet away from Yan Changhong, a trace of malice shot out from his eyes and his words suddenly became cold and harsh. "So, you better die!"

The hands behind his back immediately attacked.

A slender divine power combined with a poisonous long needle pierced down from the top of his head.

Yan Changhong was completely unprepared!

Just as he was about to be killed, suddenly, a wave of space power swept over and instantly swept mu Canghai and Yan Changhong away.

Shan Xiong's attack missed, and his expression changed abruptly. He shouted in a deep voice, "Who is it? Come out!"

Chi La --

An arc-shaped sword Qi suddenly swept over from the outside world!

Because they were in the mist, they could not sense the sword technique.

By the time they sensed it, it was already too late!

Two consecutive screams fell into their ears. They were two disciples from the same sect. There were no screams and they were directly obliterated into dust.

They were really dead!

Zhao Liang had a slight reaction. He roared in alarm and used the nine-layered Buddha fist to slightly block the sword qi.

But it was only a little.

The Sword Qi was as easy as crushing a dead branch. It directly wiped out the nine-layered Buddha fist and hit Zhao Liang who was still running away.

On his back, the sword Qi had cut an extremely hideous wound.

The remaining sword Qi lingered in the wound, making it impossible for the wound to recover.

Immediately, Zhao Liang writhed on the ground and screamed like a pig being slaughtered.

Shan Xiong turned pale with fright. He was too familiar with this kind of sword qi.

Not long ago, he was swept out of the ancient corpse sect's peak by this kind of sword qi!

“Xue Yu! It's You! !”

His expression changed drastically. Xue Yu's strength was too unfathomable.

Back then, when he joined hands with Zhao Liang and Zhao Wuwei, they were all chased out of the peak by Xue Yu alone with a sword as if he was sweeping away flies!

However, Xue Yu clearly didn't participate in the ancient dream altar. Why did he suddenly appear?

While they were talking, Shan Xiong used his divine skill to resist the weakened sword qi.

But before he could relax, dozens of burning flowers once again pierced through the mist without any warning.

Ah --

With a scream, Shan Xiong was hit by several flowers. He screamed on the spot.

Then, another ball of space divine power wrapped around him and Zhao Liang, pulling them out of the mist.

The clear outside world allowed him to see Xue Yu at the first moment. No, it was Su Yu!

Dan Xiong's mind seemed to have been struck by lightning as he said in shock, “You, you, could it be that Su Yu is Xue Yu?”

Su Yu stood in front of them with his hands behind his back. His deep eyes were as cold as the endless stars.

Being stared at by such a gaze, Dan Xiong felt an inexplicable chill in his heart. He forced himself to remain calm and shouted, "Xue Yu! Don't you think it's shameless for you to sneak attack us?"

Su Yu's eyes were indifferent. "If I borrow your words, there's no shortage of deceit in war. Don't mistake your stupidity for the enemy's intelligence, understand?"

Dan Xiong opened his mouth and said, "Xue Yu! You'd better let us go immediately. Otherwise, Snow White Sword will definitely not let you go!"

Who knew that Su Yu's expression was as indifferent as the autumn lake, without the slightest fluctuation.

There was even a trace of disgust and disgust.

"Snow White Sword? He is indeed annoying. I originally didn't want to look for him, but in the end, he looked for me to court death." Su Yu said lightly, as if everything was as it should be, "In the Mystic Crystal Palace, he has already been warned once. Why is he not willing to listen attentively to other people's warnings?"

Shan Xiong's eyes widened. From Xue Yu's tone, it was as if he did not take Snow White sword seriously at all.

"Xue Yu, don't be arrogant just because you have some strength. In front of the White Snow Sword, you are nothing. Did you see the creatures that died in his hands these days? Humph, they really died! I advise you to Think Twice before you act..."

However, Su Yu did not listen to him at all. He interrupted him leisurely and said, "Go and do something."

That Tone was an order!

Shan xiong laughed angrily, "Xue, don't think that you can be arrogant just because you killed me. I have poison in my body. With just a thought, I can activate the ancient dream altar and return to the outside world! What can you do to me?"

Su Yu lowered his head and looked down at him. He said indifferently, "If I ask you to go, you have to go. Even if you don't want to go, you have to go!"

Chi --

Two pale lights shot out from his eyes and entered Shan Xiong's head.

Shan Xiong did not even struggle. His expression immediately changed.

He was still unruly just a moment ago, but now he obediently became a slave. He respectfully knelt on the ground and shouted, "Master, Shan Xiong is willing to do anything for you."

Su Yu said calmly, "Go, return to white snow sword's side."

"Yes!" Shan Xiong did not hesitate and immediately left.

Zhao Liang was shocked!

A bronze overlord was controlled by a thought and became Su Yu's puppet?

It was too terrifying!

If he was controlled and killed immediately, the ancient dream altar would not have time to react and he would commit suicide.

Cold sweat flowed down his back and soaked his entire back.

Plop --

Zhao Liang knelt on the ground and kowtowed, begging for mercy, "Xue Yu, I was forced. It was Shan Xiong who ordered me to do this!"

Su Yu looked at him coldly. "You want me to spare your life?"

Zhao Liang nodded repeatedly. "Yes, just treat me as an ant and let me go!"

Su Yu said coldly, "Then, after I let you go, will you also attack me from behind and tell me that with your strength, there's no need for me to spare your life?"

Beads of sweat rolled down his forehead.

Chapter 1679 Showdown In The Divine Hall (Fourth Watch)

"Some people deserve mercy, and some don't," Su Yu said slowly. The Asura sword in his hand flashed with a bloody light.

Crack --

Zhao Liang's head and body were separated.

A dark green soul escaped. At the same time, the ancient dream altar sensed something and sent down a fluctuation.

However, before it arrived, a black vortex appeared between Su Yu's eyebrows.

"Soul Devouring!"

A magnificent power instantly swallowed Zhao Liang's soul.

He didn't even have a soul left. He was completely destroyed.

Yan Changhong, who was standing behind Su Yu, was dumbstruck.

Someone as powerful as Shan Xiong and Zhao Liang had been wiped out without exception?

Yan Changhong gazed at Su Yu's back. She was filled with awe and gratitude. She mournfully bowed and said, "Thank you for your help, senior. I am eternally grateful!"

She knelt down and bowed. Her heart was filled with endless gratitude.

She had tasted coldness, but she had received help from a stranger. It was like a ball of charcoal in winter, unforgettable.

A wisp of divine power helped her up.

"Vice Pavilion Master Yan, why do we need to be so polite?" Su Yu turned around and helped him up.

At this moment, Yan Changhong saw his face clearly and said in surprise, "Senior Su!"

Everyone knew of Su Yu's reputation in the turbulent region?

He had completely killed saber demon, snatched away the two great marks of the white snow sword, and became the mysterious youth who was ranked second.

Mu Canghai had once speculated that this person's strength was very likely to reach the silver overlord level.

Moreover, she had once asserted that if she fought with this person, the probability of her being defeated was extremely high.

After the shock, Yan Changhong savoured his words and slowly came back to his senses. He asked in confusion, "Senior Su knows me?"

Su Yu smiled and said, "Why? Don't you recognize me just because you changed your name and identity?"

Ah! Yan Changhong sucked in a breath of cold air. "It's really you, Xue Yu?"

She simply could not believe her ears.

She had also guessed the relationship between the sudden appearance of Su Yu and Xue Yu.

But in one night, their cultivation levels were two levels apart. How could she believe it?

If she knew that Su Yu was heading towards the Overlord, she didn't know how she would feel.

Su Yu smiled and nodded, giving her a bit of life force to help her recover from her injuries.

"You heal yourself at the side. I'll take a look at pavilion master's injuries first." Su Yu squatted down and carefully examined mu Canghai's injuries.

After some examination, she let out a sigh of relief and said, "It's alright. Other than his injuries, there aren't any other chronic illnesses. If there's enough life force, it won't be too difficult."

He sat cross-legged and placed his right hand on Mu Canghai's head, transferring a huge amount of vitality into him.

The injuries on Mu Canghai's body were slowly recovering at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The internal injuries were also slowly being healed.

Not long after, Mu Canghai regained consciousness.

What entered her eyes was Su Yu's face. She was slightly stunned at first, then she sighed, "So it really is you, Xue Yu."

She struggled to get up, but Su Yu held her down and said, "Pavilion master, don't be impatient. Your internal injuries have recovered, and you still need another cup of tea."

He continued to transfer his life force.

This process seemed to be easy, but it was actually quite strenuous.

The undying heart was beating rapidly, and it consumed Su Yu's physical strength.

Soon, fine beads of sweat appeared on his forehead, and his face turned pale.

Yan Changhong watched from the side, feeling a myriad of emotions in her heart.

Mu Canghai had been neglected all his life. No matter how much he tolerated it, what he received was not forgiveness.

He was just like Zhao Liang!

Only Su Yu was willing to lend a hand when they were in trouble.

Mu Canghai said, "Should I call you su Yu or Xue Yu?"

"Su Yu, right? That's my real name," Su Yu said.

Mu Canghai paused for a moment and said, "I've long suspected how a talent like you could be born in such a small place like Twin Star Island. Now, it seems that you might have been an expert above me before."

She pointed out that Su Yu was a possession.

At this point, Su Yu did not deny it and said, "Pavilion Master Mu, you flatter me. Before I possessed, I was already at the fourth level of the immortal realm. I Can't be considered an expert. My age is also the same as Xue Yu's, let alone an expert."

Mu Canghai was moved. She originally thought that Su Yu was an old monster who possessed.

Who would have thought that he was actually a young man in his early twenties!

She said, "A heavenly talent, an exceptional talent. It seems that it is my honor to be able to invite you to be the Vice Pavilion Master of the Sword Pavilion back then."

Mu Canghai could not help but admire her when he thought of the world-shaking masterpiece written by the ten thousand alien races.

"You flatter me," Su Yu said. At this moment, a pot of tea had passed, and Mu Canghai's injuries had mostly recovered. He had withdrawn his life force.

Mu Canghai looked at Su Yu and sighed, "Actually, you could have not saved me."

Su Yu said, "Pavilion Master MU has done me and the Xue family a favor. I have said that I will repay this favor. Now that I have helped pavilion master and Vice Pavilion Master Yan, it can be considered as fulfilling my promise."

The favor was done. If nothing unexpected happened, it would be very difficult for them to have any more interactions.

Mu Canghai's mouth was filled with a gratified smile. "I didn't misjudge you! The promise I made to you is still valid."

"After the ancient dream altar, meet me in private. I want to tell you about the black-gray stone and some other things in private."

Su Yu was curious. This was the second time Mu Canghai had reiterated this.

What exactly was the reason that Mu Canghai was so cautious and insisted on waiting until after the ancient dream altar?

“Alright, then what are Pavilion Master Mu’s plans next?”Su Yu asked.

A trace of worry appeared on Mu Canghai’s brows as he said, “I still need to confirm some things. You Don’t have to worry about us.”

His tone was rather mysterious. What things did he confirm in the ancient dream altar?

With doubt, Su Yu cupped his hands and said, “Then pavilion master, I’ll make a move first.”

Yan changhong said, “Wait, what do you want to Do?”

Su Yu said, “Solve some problems.”

He looked at the sky and said, “It should be about time, right?”

--

Beyond the countless mountains and rivers.

Shan Xiong returned to White Snow Sword’s side alone.

White snow sword was standing on a corpse that was still boiling hot. Blood was flowing on the small round sword.

He gently brushed away the blood. His gloomy face looked exceptionally gloomy.

“Why are you the only one who came back?”White Snow Sword asked indifferently without turning his head.

Dan Xiong said, “Big Brother, someone asked me to pass on a message to you.”

Snow White turned her head and stared at Dan Xiong. “Who is it? What Message?”

Dan Xiong was silent. Without saying a word, he pulled out his long saber and slashed at Snow White without any warning.

Snow White raised her eyebrows. “What are you doing?”

Dan Xiong did not say a word. He used all of his strength and charged at Snow White at all costs.

Chi --

A moment of carelessness and the skin on the snow white sword’s cheek was pierced.

A deep fury overflowed from the Snow White Sword’s cheek like a flood. “Die!”

The Snow White Sword’s small round sword instantly pierced through Shan Xiong’s head. Just like everyone else he had killed, his soul was destroyed.

However, before the small sword could pierce through his soul.

His soul was destroyed one step earlier!

Then, the Heaven and Earth Bell chimed and a familiar scene appeared.

“Shan Xiong is eliminated!”

The scene of the Snow White Sword Killing Shan Xiong appeared in the screen.

But then, a shocking scene appeared.

“Su Yu is ranked second!”

It was clearly snow white sword who killed Shan Xiong. How did Su Yu get the ranking instead?

“Damn, is there a mistake on the dream ancient altar?”

“It shouldn’t be, the ancient dream altar’s design is extremely strict, how could there be such a loophole?”

“This... This can’t be the innate divine art that Su Yu used to snatch the brand, right? He could snatch the brand of Snow White Sword even from a distance!”

“Hehe, speaking of which, is this Su Yu addicted to snatching the brand of Snow White Sword? He even managed to snatch it right in front of us this time! He’s too F * cking arrogant!”

..

Everyone had different guesses.

Only the white snow sword knew the reason why Shan Xiong’s soul was controlled. At the last moment, it was Su Yu who had detonated Shan Xiong’s soul.

Hence, the brand belonged to Su Yu and not him!

In addition to this, this was the third time that the brand of the white snow sword had been snatched away.

Moreover, each time, it became more and more rampant!

The white snow sword laughed. His entire body trembled as he laughed. His laughter was maniacal and sinister, as if it came from the underworld.

“Su Yu! I want you to die a horrible death!”

At this moment, the image of Su Yu, the person who had left the mark, appeared in the sky.

At this moment, all the living beings in this region were paying attention to him.

In the image, Su Yu was standing on a mountain peak.

The Breeze lifted his silver hair and lifted his plain robe.

The ice crystal crown on his head shone brightly under the sunlight.

He stood with his hands behind his back, looking down at all the living beings in the world like a king.

At this moment, he was facing all the living beings in this region through the screen, and he was even facing the white snow sword.

“Fallen Divine Hall, the peak of the stone forest, come quickly and receive your death!”

His indifferent and grand words were domineering and majestic, as though they were the orders of a superior.

The hearts of everyone in this region trembled.

Staring at that figure, they actually saw the emperor of the human world in a daze.

The white snow sword stared coldly at the scene, the corners of its mouth cracking into a sinister smile. "Good, good, good! Su Yu, I want you to die! !"

Boom --

The white snow sword swept out fiercely, bringing with it an incomparably powerful explosive sonic boom.

The nearby living beings were caught off guard and were all shaken to the ground by the sonic boom.

Along the way, the mountains and rivers were shattered, the long rivers were cut off, the ancient trees were destroyed, and all living beings avoided it.

Looking from afar, it seemed like a terrifying demon king had appeared.

Instantly, the entire area exploded!

"What? Su Yu took the initiative to challenge the White Snow Sword?"

"Could it be that Su Yu doesn't know how terrifying the White Snow Sword is? There are very few survivors under his sword, and he hasn't been able to intimidate the white snow sword yet?"

"Hiss! Su Yu is truly unfathomable! Based on my estimation, he might not have used all of his strength to kill the blade demon!"

"Indeed. It seems that Su Yu is also a hidden King!"

"What are you all talking about? Why aren't you rushing over to take a look? It's not like we can see the battle between two King Warriors at any time!"

The people of this region all put down what they were doing and rushed over to the fallen shrine to watch the battle between the two King Warriors.

The experts near the fallen Divine Hall had already arrived and chose the best spot to watch the battle from afar.

"If I can personally witness the battle between the two and gain some insights from it, this trip won't be a waste!" On a nearby mountain, a bronze-level youth had a look of anticipation.

On the same mountain, there was an old man with a green face who said, "Hehe, how can it be that Easy? The white snow sword has been famous for a long time. Even the people of the South Sea have heard of it. What qualifications does that Su Yu have to challenge the White Snow Sword?"

A woman also said, "That's true. The white snow sword has killed a golden overlord before. That Su Yu has never heard of it. His strength is not necessarily high. The reason why he dares to challenge is probably because a newborn calf is not afraid of a tiger."

"It's exactly the same as what I thought. I think this kid must have relied on the protection of the ancient dream altar and thought that his life was not in danger. That's why he dares to challenge here. Otherwise, in the outside world, it would be hard to believe that he has the courage to challenge the White Snow Sword!"

Chapter 1680 Clash Of The Kings (5th Watch)

On another mountain, under a pine tree, by a stream.

A beautiful young lady set up a small table under the tree. She then brought over a small stool and placed melon seeds and spirit fruits on it. She said in a daze, "Aunt, the stool, melon seeds and spirit fruits are all ready."

A beautiful woman sat down lazily. Her straight and round legs rested on the small table as she happily munched on melon seeds. "Enjoying the scenery and watching a good show! The leisurely days are really wonderful!"

The young girl sat on the small stool in a daze as she hugged a bright red spirit fruit and munched on it. She muttered, "Aunt, do you think that handsome big brother we met will win, or that white-faced clown will win?"

The two of them were the weird aunts and nephews that they had met in the mist.

The beautiful woman lazily stretched her back, she said casually, "It's probably the white-faced clown? I see that this person has the bloodline of the Cyclops. Although it's rare, it's still the Daoist master's bloodline of the Daoist Hall of the Yellow Dao. It's extraordinary. If It's activated, his strength will increase exponentially!"

The young girl took a bite of the spirit fruit and said gloomily, "But I want brother handsome to win."

The beautiful woman poked the space between her eyebrows. "Little Hoof, where's Si Chun? How is he handsome?"

Thinking back to Su Yu's silver-haired and handsome face, the beautiful woman changed her words and said, "Uh, he seems a little handsome."

She thought for a moment and said, "He's a handsome boy. It's not like he doesn't have a chance to win."

Her delicate eyebrows furrowed slightly, and there was a rare seriousness in her expression. "I don't know why, but I feel that this boy is very mysterious and unusual."

"For example, the ancient corpse behind her?" The young girl was a little happy, but she refused to put down the spirit fruit in her mouth and took a few more bites.

The Beautiful Woman nodded uncertainly. "Maybe. In short, this boy gives me a very strange feeling."

The young girl beamed. "That's good. Even aunt can't see through him. He must be very powerful."

All of a sudden, the beautiful woman looked into the distance. She pouted and said, "Your handsome brother is here."

The young girl immediately put down the spirit fruit and followed his gaze. Her eyes lit up.

"He's really handsome brother. Wow, so handsome!"

Some of the experts also sensed something strange in the distance and looked over.

They saw an endless green mountain forest at the end of the world.

A cool breeze blew past and the ancient trees swayed. Looking from afar, it was like the waves of a blue sea, as beautiful as poetry.

And a silver-haired young man wearing plain clothes and a crown on his head stepped on the blue waves and slowly walked over.

Looking at that scene, countless people were stunned on the spot.

People and scenery were compatible, and their intent and Dao were compatible. It was exceptionally beautiful.

The beautiful woman clicked her tongue in wonder. "This child seems to have a very deep dao intent. He does it casually, and there are faint traces of the Great Dao."

The young girl blinked. "Aunt, are you saying that he is very likely to be the mortal-born saintly being that was born in this sea area?"

The beautiful woman shook her head. "If we were so lucky, would we be able to meet the mortal-born saintly being and hide here?"

The young girl nodded in agreement.

Su Yu was like an ancient immortal who had walked out of a poem. He stepped on the jade waves and arrived at the highest hill near the fallen Divine Hall.

This was the place where he would fight against the white snow sword.

He floated down and stood with his hands behind his back. He closed his eyes and waited quietly.

No matter what the onlookers looked at or discussed, to Su Yu, it was a scenery that he turned a blind eye to.

His state of mind was very calm, or in other words, there was no fluctuation at all.

This calmness seemed to be contagious. With him as the center, it spread in all directions.

The endless discussions gradually stopped. They quietly looked at Su Yu, looking at that emperor-like young man.

In the distance, a faint rumbling sound could be heard.

That sound was like a pebble that fell into the lake in the deep autumn, causing waves of ripples and shattering the silence.

Su Yu gently opened his eyes and did not look at the source of the voice.

He only silently took out the asura sword and placed it on his knees.

The spectators were like a raging flame that had been ignited, boiling once again!

Many gazes were looking expectantly at the source of the voice.

“Ten Billion Mountains and rivers! White Snow Sword! One person, one sword!” An expert with eyesight that had attained dao followed the voice and probed a radius of ten billion li.

The crowd was excited.

“Soon! When the two experts fight, Will Su Yu’s dark horses be more powerful, or will white snow sword avenge the humiliation?”

“Hehe, I’m so excited!”

“5 billion mountains and rivers!” The expert with the power of vision announced in a high-pitched voice.

At this moment, one could clearly hear the deafening sounds!

The white snow sword was coming!

“2 billion mountains and rivers!” The voice of the expert with the power of vision became unstable. It was unknown whether it was because of excitement or because of the high-pitched voice.

The white snow sword arrived very quickly, just like everyone else’s eagerness!

“One billion mountains and rivers!” The expert with the eyesight shouted.

Without his reminder, everyone could already judge the distance of the white snow sword based on the level of the voice.

“One hundred million mountains and rivers!” The expert with the eyesight shouted one last time.

That was because the earth-shaking boom completely covered all the voices present.

His voice was no longer needed.

At the end of the world, something strange had already appeared!

A ball of blazing flames burned between the heaven and earth.

The space around the flames collapsed, and divine power was emptied.

The intense atmospheric changes caused strong winds to rise, blowing the white clouds in the sky to flow rapidly.

Looking Up, the sky was already like a vast ocean. White Clouds flew rapidly, and shadows fell on the ground continuously.

The Yin and Yang changed in an instant, and the frequency was so high that it made people feel an inexplicable pressure.

It was as if this was the end of a world.

The Flames rapidly approached,

everyone held their breaths and stared at the approaching flames without blinking.

Five thousand feet!

The oppressive aura forced many weak cultivators to retreat.

Even those experts had deep reverence on their faces.

Three thousand feet!

An even more majestic aura was mixed in with the loud rumbling sound, suppressing the beating of their hearts.

Those with medium cultivation couldn't endure the violent changes in their blood and Qi, so they retreated far away with flushed faces.

Ten thousand feet!

The sonic boom was like the impact of a meteorite, causing explosive damage!

Those who couldn't retreat in time all vomited blood.

Even the top experts could barely resist the terrifying pressure by using their divine power.

Ten thousand feet, the fireball stopped.

Everyone focused their vision and could see through the details of the flames.

It was the white snow sword!

He had white hair, white clothes, and a white face. Only his lips were as red as blood.

At this moment, his body was burning with an unknown flame, as if it came from the depths of his bloodline.

If Su Yu on the mountain peak was said to be the emperor of the human world.

Then the white snow sword at this moment was the monarch of fire.

One was relaxed and carefree, like a poem or a painting.

The other controlled destruction, killing like blood.

Two extreme concepts, extreme experts, were facing each other in front of the declining divine hall and the hill.

Their gazes met in the air, creating a shocking spark.

The hearts of the spectators tensed up. No matter how wanton they usually were, they were all tensed up at this moment.

No one dared to speak at this moment.

This was because this place only belonged to the two kings!

There was no room for outsiders!

The strong wind whistled and everything was silent.

The world was silent!

Time was silent!

Time stopped at this moment!

Space froze at this moment!

A stage was created for them and the two kings.

“We finally meet, Su Yu!” The white snow sword's cold eyes shot out from the flames.

The ancient cold qi that seemed to come from the mystic ice lake made people feel cold.

The experts present all had their divine power wrapped around them.

The mountains, plants, rivers, and the ground that didn't have any divine power were all frozen.

It was all because of a cold gaze!

It was so powerful that it could create images of everything with a single thought.

The ice started to spread from the foot of the hill, turning the entire mountain into ice. It wanted to freeze Su Yu as well.

Su Yu stood up slowly. He looked like a fallen leaf, elegant and elegant.

His invisible actions released a warm and peaceful intent.

The Frozen Hill under their feet disappeared in an instant, returning to its warm state.

The other frozen areas also recovered.

The two completely opposite artistic conception made the experts present feel as if they were in a world of ice and fire.

They were shocked beyond words!

Just their thoughts alone made it difficult for them to bear. If they were to fight officially, how terrifying would it be?

The Snow White Sword took a step forward, and the ground beneath its feet was ablaze with flames.

It coldly spat out, “Have you paid the price you deserve?”

Su Yu sucked in his palm, and the asura sword flew into his hand. He took a step down the mountain, “I should ask you the same question. Have you ever seriously thought about the warning I gave you?”

Wherever he walked, withered trees would spring up, and withered grass would be reborn.

The white snow sword continued to step forward. His footsteps quickened, and his eyes shot out condensed killing intent. "I, the white snow sword, have never accepted anyone's warning. Only I can warn others!"

Su Yu held the sword and walked forward, stepping on the flowers, plants, and trees like the wind. "I am not an exception!"

"You are not an exception!" The white snow sword took a deep breath. His eyes were filled with madness, and his killing intent was suppressed to the limit. "Take my brand and pay with your life!"

"Flowing light sword style, ultimate style, Nirvana!" White Snow Sword said coldly.

On a mountain, the expression of a pavilion master changed drastically.

"Flowing light sword style, could it be the true inheritance of the former number one sword saint of the Star Pavilion and the Hidden Sword Emperor?"

Beside him was another pavilion master who was also participating in a low-key manner, his expression was extremely solemn. "Unbelievable, white snow sword has actually cultivated this sword style to the ultimate style, Nirvana! I remember that this sword technique has been displayed in the headquarters for three million years, but no one has cultivated it to perfection!"

The previous pavilion master agreed, "Not just perfection! The previous Sword Dao Genius, Jian wuhen, the innate sword physique, has only cultivated to the eighth form! But the Snow White sword has actually cultivated to the ninth form, the ultimate form!"

"Nirvana form, if it doesn't appear, then so be it. Since it has appeared, Heaven Destruction, earth destruction, man destruction, only I can not be destroyed!" The pavilion master's eyes were filled with deep reverence. When his gaze landed on Su Yu, it was filled with pity, "What a pity, the death of a genius."

Su Yu's expression was calm as he gripped his sword with both hands. His expression was solemn.

"Third style of the Devil Sword, Boundless Devil Gate!"

A majestic voice shook the heavens and earth as wisps of pitch-black light surrounded the asura sword.

The sword pointed at the sky and commanded the Devils!

One sword was Nirvana, and the other was a devil!

The two ultimate sword techniques clashed in space-time.

Everyone watched as the two figures clashed and held their breaths. Their pupils constricted as they stared unblinkingly at the battle between the Kings!