

Nine-Dragon 211

Chapter 211: Killing His Enemy With His Own Hands

The Great Elder made his move heartlessly, like before, Han Zhi retreated continuously, like before, and the Liuxian Faction Master looked on unconcerned, like before.

The world had frozen. Only Su Yu was distinct, like before.

It was not that they had become slower. It was that, this time around, Su Yu had gotten faster.

In the state where his blood was boiling with excitement, Su Yu's time moved faster by three times!

Hence, his speed also became three times faster!

Rustle—

The Great Elder only felt that the view in front of him became blurry. Su Yu disappeared into the sky and his aura was completely gone.

When he sensed Su Yu, Su Yu had actually moved behind him!!

His indifferent expression changed for the first time, and anger flashed past his cheeks: "Junior, you are indeed daring!"

When he looked back, Su Yu's palm was about to grab Han Zhi's head!

As Han Zhi was severely injured, it was difficult for him to stave Su Yu off.

"Die!" The Great Elder gave a trembling roar and turned his hand to attack Su Yu's back.

However, Su Yu did not even turn his head back. He gave a light roar: "Seal of Time!"

Roar—

An invisible purple dragon wrapped around the body of the Great Elder and froze his body for a short time!

Taking advantage of that short time, Su Yu grabbed Han Zhi's head.

It looked as if it took a long time, but it happened in the short time it took for calcium carbide to have a spark of fire.

It was even to the extent that Han Zhi did not even understand what had happened. A short distance away from him, he saw a deep pair of eyes that were filled with hatred!

At that moment, Han Zhi's heart collapsed completely. He then implored friendly and impatiently: "Don't kill me!! I will admit to my crimes..."

"Everything, is all too late..." Su Yu's voice was hoarse and low: "If you wish to admit your crimes, go to the underworld and admit them to my master!"

Ah—

A sad and horrible shriek that was tragic beyond comparison reverberated throughout the Liuxian faction.

Titter—

An absolutely terrifying scene appeared. As Han Zhi gave a sad and horrible shriek, his head was crushed by Su Yu and blood splashed everywhere continuously!

The Dragon disciples on-site were moved.

A short while ago, Han Zhi raised a hue, and no one could do anything to him.

A short while later, his head which was dripping with blood, was on Su Yu's palm!

The hundred-year-old grudge finally came to an end at that very moment!

Su Yu had successfully avenged his master, Li Guang!

Roar—

The purple dragon melted, and the Seal of Time was lifted.

The Great Elder's eye sockets cracked, and his eyes were overflowing with flames of fury!

As he looked on helplessly, Han Zhi was killed in front of him!

What a great humiliation!

"I will make sure that your life is worse than death!" The Great Elder gave a furious roar and made his move angrily!

Su Yu lifted Han Zhi's head and shot a glance toward him indifferently: "I have said it before, you cannot protect the person that I want!"

Feeling that an attack that would kill him was coming, Su Yu laughed mockingly: "You want me dead? Are you worthy of killing me?"

Titter—

Suddenly, Su Yu's back emitted an extremely beautiful bright light.

When they looked at it attentively, everyone was greatly shocked!

Su Yu's back had a pair of snow-white wings that were a thousand Chinese feet long!

Snowflakes came whirling down from the snow-like wings.

The lifelike snow-white feathers burst forth against the wind.

It was so beautiful, as though it was an illusion, and it was shaped like the rumored wings of the celestial god.

Pure white and holy, extremely beautiful, and luxurious.

Su Yu, at the very moment, was as if he was a divine spirit, and his honorable temperament shook in all directions.

Divine Spirit's Heavenly Wings— Icy Divine Wings, its final form, when honed to its highest level.

Whiz—

Su Yu's fragmentary shadow was like a dream and disappeared into the air.

Although the Great Elder launched his palm attack first, his attack shattered a fragmentary shadow!

Rustle—

The Second Elder's hands became empty. Xi Ruolan had been snatched away by Su Yu.

His speed actually caused the Second Elder to reveal a surprised expression for the first time!

That was a speed that was more frightening than hers!

In the blink of an eye, Su Yu had flown to Heaven. He looked down from the top indifferently and observed everyone.

His speed had surpassed the Second Elder, whose movement technique was number one. Hence, in the whole faction, no one could catch up to Su Yu!

As Su Yu could rely on his speed, he could kill anyone he wanted in all quarters and still retreat safely.

As Su Yu swept past the bottom with his eyes indifferently, he shook his head slightly: "I have exacted my revenge. Goodbye, Liuxian faction."

After his speech, Su Yu's eyes flashed. He flew toward the horizon and rushed to the Second Elder's yard to bring Xianer away.

However, at that moment, when he was about to leave, the Great Elder's eyes were overflowing with extremely gloomy flames of fury: "Su Yu!! If you leave, I will massacre all the people you are close to! Including... this woman!"

Rumble, puff—

Without hesitation, the Great Elder attacked... the Second Elder!

The Second Elder's expression changed slightly. She exhibited Flying Shadow's Triple Change and tried to avoid the attack hurriedly!

Rumble, bang—

However, the Great Elder launched his attack too abruptly, and the Second Elder was taken by surprise. Hence, she was hit by the aftereffect of the attack.

Puff—

The Second Elder was sent flying for hundreds of meters and spit out a mouthful of blood on the spot. Her pale eyes were overflowing with flames of fury: "You are so despicable! You wish to use me to force Su Yu to submit to you?"

The Great Elder's eyes were filled with shocking murderous intents. His robe moved by itself, even though there was no wind, emitting an aura that made people feel suffocated. He then said in a stern voice: "If the little Faction Master did not protect you in all respects, I would have disposed of you a long time ago!"

"Since you like to defend Su Yu in all respects, I will grant you your wish, and send you off together with him!"

Crazy! The Great Elder had gone crazy!

Putting aside his attacking the Second Elder, he had actually said "little Faction Master," such treasonous words, and in front of such a big crowd?!

People with discerning eyes could tell that the Great Elder was extremely ambitious and had been casting greedy eyes on the position of the Faction Master.

However, he was never so insolent as he was at that very moment!

The Faction Master's expression turned cold abruptly: "Great Elder! It's time for you to take a rest!"

"Take a rest? Humph! The one who should take a rest is you! Because of your incompetence, Liuxian faction declined with each passing day. The position of Faction Master should have been passed on to another person a long time ago!" The Great Elder gave a light hum and headed to kill the Second Elder delicately.

The Liuxian Faction Master was burning with flames of fury: "You are presumptuous!"

Rustle—

The Faction Master attacked firmly, and his eyes were glowing with murderous intent.

Han Zhi had died. Hence, the current moment was the best opportunity for him to work together with the Second Elder to launch a pincer attack and kill him!

Rumble, bang—

As he was also an Immortal Level One Lower Tier, his combat abilities were extremely frightening as well!

However, the Great Elder's eyes were filled with disdain. He conveniently extended his palm, launched his attack, and confronted the Faction Master.

Owh—

A shocking scene appeared!

Although both of them were equally matched, the outcome of the collisions of attacks ended up with the Liuxian Faction Master spitting blood and being sent flying into the ruins!

His palm became a piece of mincemeat and was half mangled!

The Liuxian Faction Master's face revealed a great terror: "You... You have really made a breakthrough to Immortal Level One Upper Tier!!!"

Moments ago, the Liuxian Faction Master faintly sensed that the Great Elder's aura had changed. Hence, he put up with the decision to execute Su Yu and Xi Ruolan.

It was only when they exchanged blows that the Liuxian Faction Master realized that the Great Elder had indeed crossed over the threshold!

His abilities had risen by about fifty percent!

At that moment, the Great Elder then slowly released the aura which made people tremble with fear!

Immortal Level One Upper Tier, a frightening power that surpassed all the strong martial artists in the faction!

At that moment, throughout the whole faction, no one could oppose him!

Even if the Faction Master and the remaining Elders gathered, it would be difficult for them to match his strength!

The Great Elder's pupils swept past the quarters, as if he was an undefeated king who suppressed the Heaven and Earth!

"If you do not wish to die, kneel down now and listen to my orders!" The Great Elder's majestic voice echoed in all directions.

Rustle, rustle, rustle—

Silhouettes by silhouettes, the Elders who stood at the top, and the disciples who were at the bottom, all knelt down.

In the end, the Faction Master bit his teeth, covered his crippled right palm, bent down on his knees with humiliation, and crouched on the floor.

The absolute abilities, which could suppress everyone, had decided everything!

At that moment, the Great Elder had dominated the Liuxian faction!

The position of the Faction Master was passed on to him that day!

The Great Elder revolved his eyes and shot his gaze, which was filled with murderous intent, towards the Second Elder and Su Yu, who remained at the horizon. He then said coldly: "It is now your turn!"

The strong and icy cold words were as if a sudden clap of thunder had swept past the horizon continuously!

Chapter 212: The Alliance Ambassador

The expression of the Second Elder's face changed, grabbing Mo Wu as she used her Flying Shadow's Triple Change to escape into the skies.

The faction was undergoing a huge change, and she no longer had any place to stay within it.

The Great Elder had longed to get rid of the Second Elder, but was restricted by the faction master, tolerating it until now.

Furthermore, he wanted to hold her hostage to threaten Su Yu!

Whoosh ——

In the blink of an eye, the Second Elder escaped the Liuxian faction.

The Great Elder shook his head in disdain, "The difference in every tier in the Immortal Realm is like night and day!"

Whoosh ——

His figure scattered. When he appeared once again, he had already closed the distance!

In the past, the Great Elder's movement technique was slightly weaker than that of the Second Elder. But now, he was clearly superior!

Finally.

In just half a tea's time, fifty miles away from the Liuxian faction, the Great Elder ultimately caught up to the Second Elder!

Creak ——

A mighty chain pierced through the air, attacking the Second Elder!

Puuu ——

The Second Elder clenched her teeth to block the attack, but she did not even stand a chance. Her chest was struck by the chain, her mouth shooting out a streak of blood.

Whoosh ——

The Great Elder descended with his hands behind his back, surveying the surroundings, "Kneel and surrender, and lure Su Yu here. I will consider sparing your pathetic life."

Her lips were like a blooming scarlet rose. The Second Elder's ghastly appearance showed an unwavering determination, "In your dreams!"

She could not harm Su Yu!

"I'm afraid I need not use you as bait, he will come all the same!"

The Great Elder, mocking, looked to the horizon. A hundred zhang wings, surrounded by snow, descended like an immortal.

"I had heard that this person holds much regard for honour. It would seem that is true! With you in my hands, he would still rush here, even if he knew it was a trap!" The Great Elder had a cold glare.

"Su Yu! You need not care about me or Mo Wu, take Xianer and leave the Liuxian faction to go live your own life." The Second Elder tolerated the intense pain, shouting.

Su Yu had a decisive look in his eyes, letting out a deep sigh, "Without the Second Elder, Xianer would have become the wife of another person. I, Su Yu, would have been long dead. How could I look on from the side, when you are in trouble?"

Back then, Su Yu had prepared for his death when he interrupted the wedding ceremony. It was the Second Elder who had protected him.

It was also her existence that deterred many from harming him.

Now that she was being implicated by Su Yu, how could Su Yu leave her in the lurch?

If he did that, he would not feel at ease, even if he was reunited with Xianer.

"Old dog! Every injustice has its perpetrator. Your enemy is me, release the Second Elder and Mo Wu!" Su Yu flew closer, his eyes full of anger.

The Great Elder laughed, "A mouthful of hypocrisy! You want me to release them? Sure, ruin your own cultivation, and I'll immediately release them!"

Ruin my own cultivation? Su Yu's heart trembled.

He had spent his entire life chasing after the peak of the Martial Paths. Becoming a cripple would be a punishment worse than death....

"Hehe, you hypocrite!" the Great Elder said in disdain.

Su Yu was struggling, even though he knew that the Great Elder might not spare the Second Elder, even if he ruined his own cultivation.

But he had no other choice!

The Great Elder had the power to decide!

"I, Su Yu, have done many immoral things and have risen up from nothing. But what I am most proud of is not the glory I have obtained today, but... of the fact that I have not let anyone down, nor mistreated anyone."

"My father-in-law the Duke of Xianyu, my teacher Li Guang... I have not let down any of the most important people in my life!"

"I have lived by my conscience... all my life!"

Su Yu had a decisive look in his eyes, slowly raising his hand and placing it on his stomach.

With one press, the dantian would be destroyed, his cultivation level ruined, dooming him as an ant for the rest of his life.

"So I, Su Yu, would definitely return the Second Elder's favours!" Su Yu gathered spirit energy in his palm.

He was about to ruin his own cultivation!

The Second Elder and Mo Wu felt shock straight from their soul.

For gratitude and honor. Su Yu could have taken his beloved and wandered the vast world. He could have let down this burden and lived a carefree life.

But for their sakes, he hurried back, even though he knew that he would most definitely die!

"No!" The Second Elder groaned, even forgetting to mask her melodious voice.

The Great Elder saw that his scheme was succeeding. He shook his head in his heart. Su Yu was ultimately a youngster, full of gusto and who could not keep a rational head.

But just as Su Yu was about to ruin his cultivation, Su Yu suddenly flipped his hand, showing the Divine Ice Ring in his palm.

Creak ——

Countless Divine Ice Threads turned into an arrow ten zhang wide, piercing through the air and heading right toward the Great Elder!

The Great Elder could not react in time, defending himself in a fluster.

He pointed in the air, using his right finger, scattering the ten zhang arrow!

But a Divine Ice Thread managed to slice the Great Elder's face!

A laceration, filled with bright red blood, flowed down his face!

Feeling the pain on his cheek, the Great Elder was as if a furious lion, his face contorting in anger as he said in a sinister voice, "You wretched thing! Not repenting, even in the face of death!"

Su Yu's lips formed a cold smile, filled with decisiveness and determination. "You think that you can get me to commit suicide, with just a few words? Old thing, do you really think you are that powerful?"

"If you wish to kill me, I would cut off a piece of your old flesh before I die!"

If Su Yu was to die, he wanted to die in battle.

Why not fight, rather than ruin his own cultivation and be mocked by the Great Elder until he died?

Even if this battle had a clear winner!

Even if this battle would kill him!

"Lunatic!!" The Great Elder was completely furious, striking with all his might.

But a wind blew at his back. It was the attack of the Second Elder, hoping to keep the Great Elder busy. "Su Yu! Run quick! You do not owe me any favours!"

The Great Elder grunted, striking back with his palm without turning his head!

Rumble ——

Ah ——

The Second Elder let out a cry of anguish, her abdominal area dyed red with blood as she spat out a mouthful of blood.

That palm had almost taken the Second Elder's life!

"You killed two of my disciples, so now I will personally claim your life!" Without any more interferences, the Great Elder struck with hatred!

But at this moment, three bolts of light approached from the faraway sky.

Three men dressed in green robes with cloud patterns were approaching rapidly.

The person in front was a man of about thirty years of age. He was chivalrous and handsome, an incredibly beautiful man, the likes of which one could never see too many of.

He had a noble aura, his expression gentle and humble.

His abilities were too high to be estimated!

Behind him were two youths, both twenty years of age. They wore proud expressions, but respectfully followed behind the thirty year old.

The three people suddenly appeared, changing the mood of the entire area.

The Great Elder wrinkled his brows, wishing to curse. But when he saw the man in front in the cloud in patterned green robes, his pupils dilated and he lost his voice in shock: "The Alliance Ambassador!"

The cloud pattern was the symbol of the Hundred Territory Alliance!

Furthermore, it was the symbol of a noble status!

"Greetings ambassador, may I know what the matter is, for you to personally come here?" The Great Elder respectfully stepped forward, taking a slight bow. His head was hung low, his eyes looking at the thirty year old with admiration.

The incredibly beautiful man descended, his noble aura blanketing the area.

It was as if he belonged to a palace in the heavens.

"Who?" The incredibly beautiful man coldly looked at him, saying only a word.

This word was not a question, but an order.

Sweat formed on the Great Elder's forehead, bowing even deeper and hanging his head even lower, "Liuxian faction, the Great Elder!"

"En, await orders," the incredibly beautiful man casually instructed.

"Yes! Lord ambassador." The Great Elder put his arms to his sides, his body turning along slowly, when the incredibly beautiful man moved.

His level of respect was surprising.

Chapter 213: Absorbing the Yin Element

The stunningly handsome man ignored the Great Elder, Su Yu, and Mo Wu. He only had eyes for the hideous Second Elder.

"Yurou!" he said as he hurried toward the Second Elder. His gentle face appeared agitated, yet warm.

The Second Elder's pale eyes were filled with deep hatred. After a moment, however, she relented. "In the end, you came," she sighed.

"Yurou!" the handsome man said. "For the past ten years, you have lived alone in a bitter land at the edge of the ocean? You... have suffered."

He appeared devastated, and his eyes were filled with childlike love. Suddenly, he noticed the Second Elder's injuries, and his gaze became stern and fierce. His noble temperament iced over.

"Who injured you?" he demanded.

Mo Wu was at a loss. Yurou's face suddenly lit up, and she said with hatred, "It was him!"

The handsome man shot a stone-faced glance at Mo Wu. A hint of astonishment flashed in his eyes for a moment, but he managed to quickly suppress it. His gaze shifted to the Great Elder.

"You?" the man said emotionlessly. "Yes. Since you have injured my Yurou, you shall pay for it with your life!" His tone sounded like he was giving a command.

The Great Elder's expression turned ghastly pale, and he recoiled in shock. Who was this man? The Second Elder... What kind of high-ranking people had she met while furthering her training at Shentian Manor? What kind of noble identity did she have there?

"Please, I can explain..." the Great Elder stammered, his face deathly white.

The handsome man got up slowly, and his gentle temperament became ruthless. "As the Deputy Master of the Hundred Territories Alliance," he announced, "I bestow death upon you!" He raised his palm normally, as light and shadow approached him.

"Immortal Level Two?" cried the Great Elder, heartbroken. "No!"

The Great Elder retreated wildly, but without any suspense, the handsome man's palm landed on the Great Elder's back.

Puff—

The Great Elder's heart was destroyed on the spot.

Even the Great Elder—who was extremely strong—had no way of resisting. He had been killed on the spot.

The handsome man withdrew his palm and looked at Su Yu a short distance away. His voice was flat as he declared, "I also bestow death upon you—"

"Wait!" the Second Elder spoke up. "He did not injure me! He came here to protect me!"

The handsome man's cruel expression turned gentle. He then smiled warmly.

"I see," he said. After looking Su Yu up and down, he nodded slightly. "Dragon Realm Level Two Peak. Yes, he is considered average. If he continues to work hard, he might achieve something in the future."

The handsome man returned to the Second Elder's side. His heart was filled with love, and his voice was warm and nostalgic as he said, "Yurou, when I received your summons a month ago, I rushed here without delay. Today, I am here to bring you back."

Conflict flashed across the Second Elder's face momentarily, but it quickly turned to disappointment. Her chin moved with a barely perceptible nod. "Yes," she said.

The beautiful man was delighted. "Then let's go, Yurou. When we return to the Alliance, I will think of ways to treat your face. From then on, we will not separate from one another again."

"Wait!" Su Yu said. He raced toward them, staring at the Second Elder. "Do you really wish to return—of your own accord?"

The handsome man's posture turned terrifyingly icy. In an instant, Su Yu felt as if a poisonous snake had its eyes on him. His whole body felt cold. In spite of his body language, the handsome man still smiled warmly.

"Yurou is my wife," he said. "How do you think she feels?"

Wife? thought Su Yu, his mind racing. The Second Elder had a husband!

"Su Yu, I already had plans of returning to the Alliance," the Second Elder said indifferently. "A month ago, I informed Lu Jun to fetch me. Please don't misunderstand."

So, it was true after all. The questions in Su Yu's heart were answered. He nodded his head lightly.

But Su Yu suddenly noticed that the Second Elder's husband, Lu Jun, was staring at Mo Wu. He made no effort to hide the fire clearly burning within him at the sight of her. Then the fire quietly dissipated.

"Yurou, is she your disciple?" asked Lu Jun, grinning. "As expected, her talents are extraordinary. Why don't we bring her along with us?"

The Second Elder shook her head. "No need. She will accompany Su Yu, strengthen herself along the way to the Alliance, and take part in the Alliance Meet. This way, the effects on her will be greater."

Lu Jun's eyes flashed. He smiled again and said, "As expected, Yurou's reasoning is quite insightful. If this is the case, let's make a move first."

Yurou nodded and went toward the sky with Lu Jun. Before she left, she looked back, staring deeply at Mo Wu and Su Yu. Secretly, she clenched her beautiful fists, gave a sigh in her heart, and floated away.

Lu Jun's smile remained unchanged, as it had from the start. He brought Yurou along with him as he leaped across hundreds of miles. He waited until he was sure Yurou wasn't looking before flicking a note with his finger to the two men in their twenties who followed behind him. The two of them caught the note secretly, flipped it open, and read it.

"Return, capture that female disciple, and send her to Yunxiang Cabinet. Command Yunxiang Cabinet to train and look after her. I will visit her from time to time. And that little kid... Kill him!"

Although Yurou was bright, Lu Jun could, more or less, surmise what had happened. He could not tolerate his own woman displaying care and warmth for another man! As for that female disciple, Mo Wu, Lu Jun had been shocked by her beauty. In that brief moment, she had become the object of his desire.

Su Yu, unsettled by all that transpired, turned to Mo Wu. "Mo Wu," he said, "what is the Second Elder's true identity? And Lu Jun... Who is he?" He could not help but feel slightly restless after all that had transpired.

Mo Wu revealed a face of admiration. "Lord Lu Jun is our North Territories Alliance's Deputy Master!" she said. "He and Master were among the same generation of disciples who went to Shentian Manor. He is honest, noble, and extremely talented. He was the ideal husband. Many young ladies of that generation wished to marry him. When he got to know Master, he quickly fell in love with her, and they were engaged. However, Master was tragically disfigured in an accident. She was ashamed to let Lu Jun see her, so she hid in Liuxian Faction."

Mo Wu clearly felt sorry for her Master, but at that moment, she smiled joyfully.

"I did not expect that Master would make up her mind and muster the courage to see Lu Jun," she said. "With Lu Jun's magnanimous identity, Master can definitely be cured."

Is that so? thought Su Yu with relief. Then he wished aloud, from the bottom of his heart, "I hope that she can shake off the shadow of the past and find happiness again."

"Hahaha..." Suddenly, jeering laughter could be heard from the sky. Looking in the direction of the laughter, Su Yu spotted two young men, both in their twenties.

Both of them had extremely frightening abilities. The one who was laughing had the abilities of Dragon Realm Level Four Upper Tier, which was comparable to that of the Seventh Elder. If that had been the case for both of them, there would have been nothing to worry about. However, the

second one—a man with strict, gloomy eyes and a forbidding expression—was the frightening embodiment of Dragon Realm Level Five!

The first man grabbed the big sword on his waist, laughing loudly again.

"Yurou was merely a tool devised by Master Lu from which to absorb the Yin Element," he said. "At ten years old, she finally managed to escape. Ten years later, she grew uncertain about the stupid decision she had made, but she crushed her identity jade tablet and revealed her location!"

Absorb her Yin Element? thought Su Yu.

His pupils shrank slightly. Some irregular cultivation techniques required that one absorbs a female's Yin Element in order to be cultivated. The process was difficult; the male and female had to be linked together, and as they were linked, the female's Yin Element would be extracted, allowing the male's cultivation base to progress exponentially. Meanwhile, the female grew weaker by the day, until the process ultimately killed her.

Su Yu's mind raced as he pieced it all together. The Hundred Alliance Territories' Deputy Master, Lu Jun, actually practiced these irregular cultivation techniques! Even more shocking, Lu Jun had selected the Second Elder, An Yurou!

The story of falling in love and getting engaged had clearly been fabricated by Lu Jun to cover up his actions and prevent the outside world from suspecting him. His objective was to forcefully seize An Yurou and use her as a tool for him to train!

Moreover, after abruptly revealing her location, how could Yurou, who had finally escaped from Lu Jun, summon him and agree to be fetched back? She must have felt that Su Yu was in danger and prepared a way out beforehand! As such, Lu Jun had been able to rush to their location during the dangerous moment!

The Dragon Realm Level Five man with the vulture-like eyes frowned. "Bai Bihai, why are you still talking to them?" he said. "Kill that little kid. Then bring this female disciple back to Yunxiang Cabinet so they can train and look after her. Then Master Lu will be able to enjoy her."

"Yes, Senior Qian Kun," said the first man. Bai Bihai looked Mo Wu up and down mockingly. "Might as well. By training and looking after you, Master Lu and his disciples will be able to soar into the sky, and all this will be considered nothing but an amusing anecdote."

Chapter 214: Killing Everything

Everything Mo Wu knew had been turned upside down in an instant. Who would have guessed her teacher's past contained such a dirty secret? And now, hearing that Lu Jun had set his sights on her and wanted to "enjoy" her, as well as Teacher...

Mo Wu trembled in anger, seeing red. She clenched her teeth, nearly crushing the enamel into dust at the thought of the teacher whom she respected suffering from such humiliation.

Mo Wu thought back to how Teacher had refused Lu Jun's suggestion to take Mo Wu away with them. It would seem she had sensed Lu Jun's true intentions. So, that was why she had left with Lu Jun without putting up a fight—to reduce the possibility of conflict and to prevent implicating them.

Teacher had sacrificed herself to protect Mo Wu and Su Yu!

"You... deserve death!" Mo Wu said.

She had never felt such anger, such hatred, such determination to kill. It felt like a ball of fire within her chest, and it was about to break free, destroying everything in sight. Her eyes welled with tears of grief.

Bai Bihai watched her, his expression turning cold. "Hmph! Without your looks, do you think you, a mere woman from a barbaric land, would be worthy of entering the bed of Master Lu? Be grateful! There are many who wish to pleasure Master Lu, but they do not get the chance. Know your place!"

The volatile mixture of grief and fury within Mo Wu could no longer be contained.

"Despicable fiends!" she said. "I'll exterminate all of you!" Mo Wu drew out her soft sword, brandishing her killing intent. She was about to strike when a palm touched her shoulder.

"Let me," a coarse voice uttered into her ear.

Su Yu's voice was deep and peaceful—like a calm sea on a windless day—but Mo Wu could feel that under the peaceful facade was a volcano about to erupt.

Su Yu was grateful to An Yurou on many accounts. Without her, he wouldn't have been the person he was today, and Xianer would have married someone else. When the entire world had been Su Yu's enemy, only the Second Elder had stood by his side to fight the world along with him. If Su Yu did not repay this debt of gratitude, he did not deserve to be called human!

"Those who humiliated her will die!" he said.

Su Yu stood in front of Mo Wu, a ball of fire burning in his heart. But Su Yu's words of fury did not reach the ears of Bai Bihai. To him, Su Yu was nothing but a pathetic ant. His gaze scanned past Su Yu, falling onto Mo Wu.

Bai Bihai lifted a finger. "Come here! Don't make me attack!"

Mo Wu was clearly furious. She took a step forward, but Su Yu extended his arm, blocking her behind his back.

Bai Bihai glared at Su Yu, wrinkling his brows as he ordered, "Step aside."

Su Yu disregarded him, turning his head and gently rubbing away the tears on Mo Wu's face. He said in a raspy yet gentle voice, "Senior, I am greatly indebted to the Second Elder. Please, let me use their blood, their heads, their repentance as a way of returning the favor!"

"Su Yu..." Mo Wu wept, her voice shaky.

In all the world, there was no one in it who desired to save the Teacher more than Su Yu, whom she had only met half a year before.

"Take your dirty hand off her!" said Bai Bihai. "This woman is to be enjoyed by Master Lu and cannot be touched by anyone!"

Su Yu disregarded the threatening words, squeezing out a comforting smile. "I, Su Yu, would use my life to save the Second Elder!"

Mo Wu sobbed, tears of gratitude rolling down her cheeks. "Thank you..."

Bai Bihai's expression turned sinister after being disregarded a third time. Su Yu was nothing but an ant, worthy of being ignored, but Bai Bihai could not stand being disregarded by such an ant!

"Fine," said Bai Bihai. "I'll first sever an arm of yours as a warning to others!"

Spirit energy rumbled around Bai Bihai as he stepped forward. In the rolling spirit energy, Bai Bihai drew the large sword at his waist. The sword was razor-sharp and emitted a powerful, frigid energy.

"River Splitting Three Strokes!" said Bai Bihai.

It was a Stage Three Upper Class legacy-level technique. Coupled with his cultivation level at Dragon Realm Level Four Upper Tier, it amounted to an incredible power. His battle abilities were about equal to that of the Seventh Elder in the faction.

Creak—

His blade could break waves and split rivers. The cold glow of the sword pierced through the air, attacking Su Yu's arm.

Su Yu finally turned his head to face Bai Bihai, his eyes as calm as if he were facing a corpse.

Bai Bihai's heart trembled. What kind of deep, icy eyes were those? Being stared at by these eyes, Bai Bihai felt that he was going to be killed. But his opponent was only Dragon Realm Level Two Peak. His heart quickly calmed down.

"Hmph!" he called out. "Cut your act. I'll sever your hand!"

Bai Bihai struck.

Whoosh—

At that moment, Bai Bihai saw only a flash of white light. Su Yu had disappeared from his sights.

Clank—

Two figures intertwined, and an attack connected.

Bai Bihai's back was facing Su Yu. He slowly sheathed his sword as he shook his head.

"You were acting indeed!" said Bai Bihai. "Savor the pain of having a severed arm. This is a small punishment for you before you die!"

But the wail of anguish he imagined did not come. Instead, he felt a burning pain from his right wrist.

Thud—

Something dropped on the floor.

Looking down at it, Bai Bihai realized it was his right arm, coated in blood! Bai Bihai let out a pathetic wail.

Su Yu looked back, holding a longsword formed by Divine Ice Threads. The tip of the blade was dripping with blood.

"Unfortunately, you cannot punish me!" Su Yu replied in a hoarse voice before striking back with his longsword toward Bai Bihai's heart!

It all happened too quickly for Senior Qian Kun to react. He was flying in the sky with his hands behind his back and became flustered, growling furiously, "Stop it!"

But Su Yu disregarded him. The longsword pierced a hole through Bai Bihai, stopping his heart instantly.

Bai Bihai's eyes turned dull. His body dropped to the ground, his face etched with pain and injustice. He should have been able to kill an ant like Su Yu on a whim. He had never once thought that he would be killed instead!

Qian Kun's gaze was sinister, letting out bolts of icy, killing intent. He clenched his teeth, words of hatred forming in his mouth, "I told you to stop! Are you deaf?"

Creak—

Su Yu kept hold of his longsword, maintaining a calm expression as he said, "Do I have to stop just because you told me to? Who do you think you are?"

"Do you know what sort of trouble you've just gotten yourself into by killing him?" Qian Kun said, taking care to deliberately enunciate every word.

Su Yu let out a harsh laugh. "I'm in trouble for killing him? I suppose you would have been satisfied if I'd just stood here and let him kill me."

Whoosh—

Qian Kun stepped forward with his hands behind his back. "Every living thing here belongs to the empire," he said fiercely. "If the ruler wishes you dead, you must die. Refusing to comply is a heinous crime!"

"Do you really think you are a ruler?" Su Yu chuckled. The Alliance was belittling everything from their position of authority!

"If I were a ruler," growled Qian Kun, "you wouldn't even have the opportunity to live! Now, die!"

Qian Kun unleashed his power as a Dragon Realm Level Five with a furious grunt.

Su Yu pointed at him with his sword. "Others have told me that, too. They are already dead. Only I am still alive!"

"Today will be an exception!" said Qian Kun. "I'll kill you in three strokes!"

Qian Kun advanced with his hands behind his back. His robes were flowing, his face curled with a wicked sneer. His eyes were like two arrows piercing through Su Yu's heart.

"Seven Merciless Steps!" Qian Kun's nostrils flared, taking a step out!

Thump, thump—

It felt as if he had stepped on Su Yu's heart, causing it to twitch violently in his chest. What a terrifying technique—and such power from only the first step into the stance. A normal Dragon Realm Level Two would never survive three of his steps! Furthermore, the Seven Merciless Steps was a legacy-level technique born from an immortal-level technique, classifying it as a half immortal-level technique. Cultivating it to the top class would naturally have impressive power!

But Su Yu was calm. "Glazed Ice Flame!" he called. A harsh, freezing energy gathered around his body. Su Yu struck with his hand just as Qian Kun took a step!

Rumble—

An earth-shaking rumble sounded. Invisible waves of energy flooded into the surroundings.

Thud, thud—

Both Su Yu and Qian Kun took a step back. The arrogant Qian Kun was slightly surprised.

"The top class of a legacy-level technique?" he said. "To achieve such a feat despite being so young... Hmph. An Yurou treated you well by using her time to help you learn techniques."

It would never have crossed his mind to consider that Su Yu had learned the technique himself.

Su Yu did not explain. He only shook his head. "You want to kill me in three moves?" he said. "You have already used one move! Average."

"It's too early to gloat!" said Qian Kun. "My steps grow stronger the more steps I take! Second step!"

Qian Kun took the second step.

Rumble—

Bales of power formed into waves, assaulting Su Yu.

"Wind Shadow Step!" said Su Yu as he took a step into the air.

A huge footprint descended from the heavens, colliding with the Seven Merciless Steps.

Thud, thud, thud—

This time, Su Yu stood his ground. Qian Kun, however, retreated three steps back. This time, his expression was one of utter shock.

"Immortal-level technique?" he said.

Su Yu's expression was ice cold. "You still have one chance left."

Qian Kun was shocked but still shook his head. "I have to admit, I underestimated your luck. An Yurou even helped you with an immortal-level technique! But unfortunately, your insights only scratch the surface of the immortal-level technique—not even able to stand up against a half immortal-level technique! The final step. Die!"

Qian Kun let out a low growl as he took the third step. Instantly, a destructive energy gushed out from the soles of his feet, racing towards Su Yu. It sought to obliterate him.

It was Qian Kun's strongest strike, and it pushed the half immortal-level technique to the extreme, incredibly close to the power of an immortal-level technique. Coupled with the cultivation level of Dragon Realm Level Five, the intense power threatened to snuff out Su Yu's life force!

But Su Yu remained calm. He merely took a deep breath.

The spirit energy in the surroundings moved violently. Su Yu was nurturing a powerful energy in his mouth, and it was pulsating, as if it wanted to destroy everything!

Finally, Qian Kun's step landed.

Su Yu opened his mouth.

"Lin!"

It was the Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters, scratching the surface of a legendary-level technique. But even scratching the surface resulting in earth-shaking power!

Rumble—

Su Yu stood at the center of a force like underground volcanic activity primed to erupt! The earth was split with fissures the size of humans. A multitude of rocks and debris shot up into the air in the force of the horrifying energy. It was like a scene from doomsday—enough to shake one's very soul. It was a sound wave capable of destroying every living thing!

Puuu—

Qian Kun was swept hundreds of meters away. Finally, he crashed heavily to the ground. A streak of blood trickled down the side of his lips. His arrogant expression broke, revealing true fear for the first time.

"What... What is that technique?" he stammered. "How could its power be so strong?" His heart quivered. Was An Yurou responsible for teaching Su Yu such a powerful technique? And if she were capable of this technique, why had she not put up any resistance?

"It is obviously a technique for killing you!" a raspy voice sounded from his head.

Su Yu's throat had been utterly destroyed by using the Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters a second time. His pitch had completely changed. Even Su Yu could not recognize his own voice.

"It looks like you could not kill me after three strokes," he growled. "The person who is dying is you!"

Su Yu's gaze was ice cold. He lifted his leg, preparing to end the life of Qian Kun. Qian Kun attempted to defend, only to find that his organs had been damaged by Su Yu's sound wave. Many of his veins were severed, and, most importantly, even his dantian was damaged!

At this moment, Qian Kun felt terror. A fear that rose from the depths of his heart.

Su Yu brought his merciless leg down.

"You injure my men?" a voice spoke up.

The words caused Su Yu's body to turn rigid. He turned toward the source—a figure on the horizon.

"I, the master of the Alliance, shall grant you death!" declared the figure.

It was a calm order, but despite its casual nature, it was filled with the forcefulness of someone with authority, making it hard for anyone to disobey.

Chapter 215: The Empire of Darkness's Palace Master

When his two attendants had not returned, Lu Jun had become suspicious. He had used an excuse to leave temporarily to check out the situation. What he observed upon arrival was an unexpected

scene: Bai Bihai had died in battle, and Qian Kun was about to be stamped to death. One could imagine how furious Lu Jun was!

The young outlaw, who should have been killed as easily as turning his hand over, had instead killed one of his trusted aides and was about to kill a second.

The expression on Mo Wu's beautiful face changed. Her clear eyes were filled with endless hatred and murderous intent but also despair and fear. The Immortal Realm—a realm that she could only look up to!

Su Yu's determination to kill did not change. He only muttered, "Elder Yun Ya, if I die, will you avenge me?"

Yun Yazi had said before that no matter what the situation was, he would not interfere. Even if Su Yu's abilities were inferior to those of his opponent and he was killed, Yun Yazi would not interfere. At most, Yun Yazi would only kill the enemies after Su Yu was dead.

Within the small jade box, Yun Yazi's tone was unsurprised. It was dull as usual: "My promise is still in effect. He is a mere junior at Immortal Realm. He would be killed with just a flick of my finger."

He can be killed? thought Su Yu.

His last doubt dispersed. Even if he died, if his death was exchanged for Yun Yazi making a move and killing Lu Jun, the sacrifice would be worth it. At least then Mo Wu and An Yurou would be safe. With that in mind, Su Yu no longer had any hesitation.

"Wind Shadow Step!" said Su Yu.

Rumble, puff—

His giant footprint passed through the horizon and attacked Qian Kun's chest.

Ah—

A horrible, piercing shriek broke the silence in Heaven. Qian Kun's chest caved in, nearly killing him on the spot. This was to be expected of Dragon Realm Level Five. In a situation where he was unable to resist, a small part of immortal-level cultivation technique was unable to kill him with one shot.

Lu Jun's dull expression became gloomy.

"You still dare to kill my people right in front of me?" said Lu Jun. "In the name of the Deputy Master of the Hundred Alliance Territories, I remove your right to exist in the world!"

Whiz—

As he spoke, he was still on the horizon. He moved with such speed that by the time his voice drifted to Su Yu, he was already in front of him.

However, at that moment, atop Heaven, which even Su Yu did not notice, two shadows stood with their hands clasped behind their backs within the cloud.

One was an eighteen-year-old female. Her figure was graceful, perfect, delicate, and alluring. Her jade-like face was covered with a veil, like the subject of a dream, and she revealed a pair of eyes like two crescent moons above an ambiguous smile.

It was Hua Zhilan, the Sub Palace Deputy Palace Master of the Empire of Darkness, established in the Hundred Territories Alliance! However, Hua Zhilan currently stood behind someone else, denoting his position as her superior. That person was an elegant and handsome middle-aged man. He had a square face and held himself with the utmost composure.

The man stood with his hands clasped behind his back and he looked down to the bottom. Although he did not say anything, he emitted an endlessly dominating aura that regarded both Heaven and Earth with disdain.

At that moment, his dull gaze drifted to Lu Jun, and he said nonchalantly, "Begone."

The word "begone" was like a thunder descending from the heavens!

The body of Lu Jun—formerly filled with lethal intent—shook. He looked up with a grave expression.

"It's you!" he said. "The Sub Palace Palace Master of the Empire of Darkness of the Hundred Alliance Territories, Ling Xiaotian!"

That middle-aged man was actually the Sub Palace Palace Master!

Hua Zhilan's pretty eyes stared at Lu Jun. She overflowed with coldness and bloodthirsty hatred at once.

"Even after not seeing you for a few years, you still have that anxious face," said Hua Zhilan, "as though you are the reincarnation of a lecher. That year, just to avoid you, I betrayed the Shentian Manor. What I am now is all thanks to you!"

Hua Zhilan, the prodigy child in the Shentian Manor, had changed sides to the Empire of Darkness, all because she had also been forced by Lu Jun!

Lu Jun's expression changed. "What do you intend to do?" he asked sternly. "You wish to ruin my plans? I advise you to consider carefully. As the Sub Palace, you cannot afford to provoke the Hundred Territories Alliance!"

"Is that so?" said Hua Zhilan, her crescent moon-like eyes narrowing on him murderously.

"Considering the promise between the Sub Palace and Alliance to not be aggressive toward one another," said Ling Xiaotian softly, "do not make me repeat myself a third time! Begone!"

The soft words caused Lu Jun to bite his tongue, stop what he was doing, and retreat slowly.

When Lu Jun had retreated all the way to the horizon, he scowled at Su Yu.

"Consider yourself lucky!" he shouted.

He left without even taking time to attend to Qian Kun. It was clear that he was fearful of Ling Xiaotian.

The sudden appearance of the Empire of Darkness shocked Su Yu and Mo Wu—in particular, the fact that Hua Zhilan was there, as well! That day at the abyss of Wutong, she had chased them until it seemed there was no safe escape. They had not expected her to come to Liuxian Faction at that very moment!

"It's you!" Su Yu said. He forced himself to not make any reckless moves.

Xia Jingyu had been taken away by Hua Zhilan, and to date, it was unknown whether she was dead or alive!

Hua Zhilan's beautiful, crescent-moon eyes curved slightly in another ambiguous smile. "Little child," she said, "it looks like we finally meet again. How do you think we should settle the debt between us?"

Ling Xiaotian looked at Su Yu. His handsome face gave a detached smile. He then turned his head toward Hua Zhilan and said, "Give him that book of lightning-based cultivation technique."

Hua Zhilan's beautiful face was stunned. Her eyes locked on Ling Xiaotian. "What? You want me to give it to him?"

Ling Xiaotian did not answer. However, he emitted an aura which implied that he did not want anyone to interfere.

Hua Zhilan's captivating body trembled. She bit her red lips and glared at Su Yu fiercely. Her heart was full of pent-up anger. This bastard had killed her spiritual pet, in addition to slipping from her grasp. And now, she had to give him the immortal-level cultivation technique she had finally received from Xia Jingyu! It was enough to make Hua Zhilan perfectly furious.

Hua Zhilan gritted her silver teeth and threw a small rock from her robe angrily.

Su Yu caught the rock automatically. He was at a total loss. He was not acquainted with the Empire of Darkness, although he had been through quite a number of incidents with them. However, the Empire of Darkness' Palace Master had not only driven Lu Jun away, he also bestowed a lightning-based cultivation technique upon him!

"Continue to work hard," said Ling Xiaotian. After nodding his head indifferently to Su Yu, he headed toward the sky.

Hua Zhilan was fuming. She had been there to exact revenge. Why had she instead lost a book of lightning-based immortal-level cultivation technique for no reason?

After some time had passed, Hua Zhilan could no longer contain her doubts. She opened her small mouth and said, softly but brimming indignation, "Palace Master, that book of immortal-level cultivation technique is mine."

Ling Xiaotian floated in the air with his hands clasped behind his back. He did not turn his head as he remarked, "It is Miss Xia's... No, the news has spread. Now, she is one of the Seven Lords of Darkness of the King of Darkness, Lord Yi Yu."

Hua Zhilan's pretty eyes were filled with envy. Xia Jingyu had really passed the King of Darkness's assessment and became one of the Seven Lords of Darkness. Her name was changed to Yi Yu, and she had earned the title of Lord!

Her position was far higher than the Empire of Darkness's Palace Master, and she would oversee Zhenlong continent in the future.

"She bestowed it upon me," whispered Hua Zhilan, still pouting.

Ling Xiaotian could not help but laugh. He knew that Hua Zhilan brooded on the fact that he had given her lightning-based cultivation technique to Su Yu. He shook his head lightly. "I value his abilities highly. I saw my shadow on him!"

Hua Zhilan understood. She stared at the tall, sturdy silhouette in front of her, filled with respect.

It was rumored that Ling Xiaotian was the same as Su Yu; he had faced a hopeless situation where he was opposed by everyone and deserted by all his friends. When he had been bathed in blood and about to die, it was the King of Darkness, passing by, who had saved him. Hence, Ling Xiaotian followed the King of Darkness willingly and served the Empire of Darkness.

"But it is such a waste to give him an immortal-level cultivation technique!" Hua Zhilan said, still feeling extremely unsatisfied.

Ling Xiaotian smiled. "You are not suited for lightning techniques," he said, "so what's wrong with giving it to him? Don't you think that a junior like him who values relationships so highly is deserving of some praise?"

Values relationships highly? thought Hua Zhilan.

Although she saw everything, Hua Zhilan could not find any words of rebuttal against Lin Xiaotian.

"Fine," she said. "Consider him lucky! Don't let me come across him again. If I do..." Hua Zhilan giggled and swung her small fists fiercely, baring her teeth.

Sometime later, Su Yu made a courtesy call to Ling Xiaotian, who had gone far away: "Thank you so much!"

No matter what the public said about the Empire of Darkness, they had saved Su Yu and had also presented him with a valuable gift. If there were a chance, he would repay them. At the moment, however, Su Yu still had things he needed to do.

Su Yu stamped one foot on the chest of Qian Kun. "Where was An Yurou brought to, and when will Lu Jun make his move on her?" he interrogated him coldly.

Since things had come to this, Qian Kun could only answer, "The Alliance City, and Yunxiang Cabinet is waiting for the Alliance Meet! Once Master Lu has treated An Yurou's injuries, he will start to link up with her and train!"

This was not surprising. After all, it was difficult for Lu Jun—who enjoyed all the most beautiful women in Heaven and Earth—to convince himself to link up with an ugly and devilish-looking woman.

"Why is he so persistent in getting An Yurou to link up with him?" Su Yu questioned him again.

Even after being separated for ten years, he still would not let An Yurou go. What did An Yurou have that caused him to cast his greedy eyes on her?

"She has a Yin Body," groaned Qian Kun, "and her Yin Element is ten times more than that of a normal woman. If Master Lu obtains her, his cultivation base will advance by leaps and bounds!"

Alliance Meet? thought Mo Wu.

Her face morphed with urgency. "Could it be that he wishes to get the Flesh Regeneration Elixir—the prize that the number one of the Alliance Meet would get?"

"Yes. He secretly instigated an extremely strong martial artist to take part in the Alliance Meet to obtain that Flesh Regeneration Elixir," Qian Kun explained. "That elixir has effects which defy the natural order. It enables broken limbs to grow again. It can also completely cure a disfigured face."

Mo Wu bit her silver teeth tightly and clenched her jade-like palms into fists. "No! That's mine! I will obtain it for Master!"

Su Yu suddenly understood the reason why Mo Wu was so persistent in taking part in the Alliance Meet. Her wish was surprisingly simple—to obtain the Regeneration Elixir and treat the Second Elder's face.

Mo Wu's gratitude toward her master for fostering her was a source of great shame, for when Mo Wu had met her master for the first time, she had hurt her feelings. Hence, she wanted to do everything she could to make up to her. Restoring her master's face was the only way she could make up for the remorse she felt within her heart.

Mo Wu's eyes glowed with determination. "Su Yu!" she said. "I will take my leave first. The Regeneration Elixir cannot fall into the hands of that hypocrite!"

Su Yu paused for a short while. Then his expression turned serious. "Wait!" he said. "I will come along with you! Putting aside my gratitude toward An Yurou, Lu Jun wants to kill me. As a result, this debt will not be settled so easily! I also want to go to the Alliance City."

Rumble, puff—

With that, Su Yu exerted strength on his feet and finished the job, stamping Qian Kun to death.

"However, I still have some matters that I need to attend to," Su Yu said.

Mo Wu's heart was eager. She could wait no longer. "Understood! Then I will take my leave first. We will meet again in the Alliance City!"

Then she turned her body with a whistling sound and headed in the direction of the Alliance City.

Su Yu saw her off, his eyes filled with resolute determination. He had to go to the Alliance City, no matter what!

"Mistress... Xi."

Su Yu flew back into a secret place where Xi Ruolan was placed at. After having blocked an attack for Su Yu, Xi Ruolan's breathing was weak. She was at death's door. Seeing that this was the case, Su Yu was at once grief-stricken and filled with admiration. She had sacrificed her very life to take revenge for Li Guang. To say that she was a remarkable woman would have been an understatement.

"Mistress..." Su Yu said.

He revolved his spiritual energy to treat Xi Ruolan's injuries, but the effects were very minor. Xi Ruolan's pretty face was deathly pale, and she was extremely weak. She barely managed to force a gratified expression. After which, she extended her hand and lightly caressed Su Yu's face.

"In Brother Guang's entire life," said Xi Ruolan, "the thing he should be most proud of... is taking you on as his disciple. If he knew what happened in the underworld, he would definitely be proud of you."

Su Yu's heart trembled. "Mistress, please stop talking."

Xi Ruolan shook her head slightly. Her face wore a joyful, satisfied expression.

"Don't waste your spiritual energy..." she said. "A hundred years ago, I should have died together with Brother Guang. After having lived on in degradation for a hundred years, it is time for me to go and see him..."

Words failed her for a moment as she coughed hoarsely.

"I hope that he will forgive me..." she continued. "Forgive me for cheating him, forgive me for my sins and forgive that... palm of mine..."

Chapter 216: Heaven's Son Gazing at Air

Tears welled up in Su Yu's eyes. "Mistress," he said, "Teacher loved you all his life. It was true when he was alive, and it is also true now that he is dead..."

A smile hung on Xi Ruolan's lips, her eyelids slowly closing. She softly muttered, "That's good... That's good... I still have two bottles of elixirs in my robe left for his disciple, Zhao Guang... Help me pass it on as a last favor... Finally, can you bury me with Brother Guang?"

Su Yu replied through tears, "All right..."

"Thank... you..." Xi Ruolan's voice scattered with the wind, her lifeless hand, caressing Su Yu's palm just a moment before, fell limp. With a satisfied smile, Xi Ruolan drifted away, as if slipping into a deep slumber. Perhaps she would be reunited with Li Guang in her dreams.

Su Yu controlled his grief. Later, he brought her before the grave of Li Guang.

Whoosh—

Su Yu knelt on both knees, kowtowing three times toward Li Guang's grave. He had once sworn that he would not come to pay his respects unless he claimed Han Zhi's head. Today, he had fulfilled his promise, bringing Han Zhi's head to pay his respects for the first time.

"Teacher!" he said. "I have fulfilled my promise and exacted revenge for you. If you can see this from the underworld, I hope that you can find peace."

But Su Yu felt no satisfaction for his revenge. Instead, it just made him feel a little lonely. Even though the vengeance had been settled, Li Guang—who had given Su Yu a new lease on life—could not be raised from the dead.

Thinking about this, Su Yu clenched his fists. He would not allow the same thing to happen twice! He would never again let any harm come to those he was indebted to!

"Teacher!" he said. "I have to rush to save a benefactor of mine and cannot stay by your side. If I return from saving my benefactor, I will come pay my respects to you again!"

Su Yu rose, taking a bow before he left.

Later, Zhao Guang stirred from his coma. It was the same as always, but the front of the grave had two bottles of elixir. The difference was that beside the name "Li Guang" on the tombstone, there was another name: "Mistress Xi Ruolan."

Flying away, Su Yu returned to the yard of the Second Elder at the Liuxian faction.

No one noticed his arrival, however, because the Liuxian faction was in chaos.

Xianer... thought Su Yu.

Su Yu entered the yard, his heart troubled as he sought his only family, his fiancée Qin Xianer. Su Yu took out three Phoenix feathers from his robes, feeling excited as he pushed open Xianer's door. But all he saw was an empty bed.

A white letter lay on the bed. Su Yu grabbed it. The letter read:

Vermin, I should have vanquished your soul for taking the feathers of my pet, but seeing as how the person you were trying to save is a Death Phoenix Constitution wanted by the Nine Phoenix Cabinet, I'll forgive you! I have brought Qin Xianer back to the Nine Phoenix Cabinet and shall nurture her with priority. When you have become stronger in the future, you can come visit her.

The letter was signed, Master of the Nine Phoenix Cabinet.

Su Yu's mind was racing. Taking advantage of the chaos earlier, the overlord—ranked second of the Northern Continent, the master of the Nine Phoenix Cabinet—must have arrived and taken Xianer away.

Su Yu turned the letter over, realizing the back contained a note written in the large words of Xianer's handwriting:

"Brother Su Yu, there's an old lady that fed me a lot of Phoenix blood. I am no longer in pain. She wants to bring me away and nurture me to become the next Master, but I do not want that. I only want Brother Su Yu. Come save me quickly..."

When he finished reading, Su Yu was in shock.

"Death Phoenix Constitution?" said Yun Yazi, a bit surprised. "Lad, did your fiancée really have such an ungodly constitution?"

It was the first time Su Yu had heard Yun Yazi say the word 'ungodly'.

"Even I have only seen the Death Phoenix Constitution two or three times," Yun Yazi went on. "Each one of them grew to unimaginable heights. I once considered recruiting such a disciple but without much luck. The Nine Phoenix Cabinet is lucky, indeed!"

It seemed Yun Yazi was full of praises for the Death Phoenix Constitution.

"But recruiting you as my disciple would mean that your little fiancée is also half my disciple," continued Yun Yazi. "I would rather not send her away..." He punctuated the sentiment with a chuckle.

Wasn't Xianer's Bloodline of the Phoenix withering and developing death energy, endangering her life? How did it transform into the Death Phoenix Constitution? Suddenly, Su Yu remembered that the Second Elder had come out of her meditation early to read up on many ancient texts, for she had realized that there was something strange about Xianer's constitution, her symptoms different from a normal descent of the Phoenix of Death.

Could that be the Death Phoenix Constitution? wondered Su Yu.

"According to the legends," said Yun Yazi, "the most mysterious immortal phoenix amongst all the other immortal phoenixes was named the Nine Spirit Death Phoenix! It could control death. In fact, it could control the life and death of every living thing it put its eyes on, making it the most terrifying of all the immortal phoenixes. A Death Phoenix Constitution meant that the body had a

shred of the bloodline from said immortal phoenix! These kinds of constitutions are extremely rare. Perhaps as few as one in a million people have the Bloodline of the Phoenix. Your little fiancée is extremely lucky. She might be the only one who has this in the entire Zhenlong Continent!"

Su Yu felt a little happy for Xianer. She had always been a playful lass and was not very diligent in her cultivation, yet her constitution was this terrifying.

"Lad, you need to work harder," scolded Yun Yazi. "The Death Phoenix Constitution is no laughing matter. Once it is revealed, every single talent from the continent will wish to obtain her. If you relax and become unworthy of her, someone will steal her from you."

Su Yu understood. He would never let what had happened between him and Jiang Xueqing to happen again!

"Thank you for the reminder, Elder Yun Ya," said Su Yu gravely. "I will work a hundred times harder!"

Yun Yazi's spirit floated out, standing in front of Su Yu with his hands behind his back. He nodded. "Great! You have avenged your teacher. Do you remember the promise you made?"

"I remember!" said Su Yu. "Thank you for the chance. Now that I have avenged my teacher, I would willingly become your disciple! Your disciple Su Yu pays his respects to his Master!"

Su Yu wanted to kowtow, but he was propped up by Yun Yazi. Yun Yazi was visibly elated. He had finally acquired Su Yu as a disciple.

"I do not like the nitty-gritty details," said Yun Yazi, "and you need not call me master. You can just call me Elder Yun."

Su Yu nodded. He would happily call him that.

"Since I am now your teacher, I would nurture you with all my ability!" said Yun Yazi. "What kind of heights you can reach will depend on your luck. I have a gift for you. It is the cultivation technique that I use most often. I have never passed on this mantle to anybody else, even my other disciple. Today, I shall pass it to you. Do not disappoint me."

Su Yu was shocked. "Thank you, master!" he said sincerely.

The gift was an ancient, green copper plate! It had a long history—its exact era, a mystery—but Su Yu's intuition told him that the green copper plate harbored a mysterious energy!

"This was something I found in a tomb!" Yun Yazi said.

Su Yu understood. "So, this is an item that accompanied a burial. Its owner must have been a powerful figure."

But Yun Yazi shook his head. "No! This is what was buried. The people were the ones buried alongside it. Furthermore, one million living creatures were buried with this item!"

Clank—

Su Yu realized he had dropped the green copper plate, causing a metallic sound to fill the surrounding.

A million living creatures, buried alongside this green copper plate?

"The secret soul technique Heaven's Son Gazing at Air is inscribed on the green copper plate!" said Yun Yazi. "It is split into nine tiers. With every tier, your soul will be upgraded and transformed. Unfortunately, it only has five tiers, and I have only cultivated it to the fifth tier. The last four tiers have been missing for a long time now."

Su Yu gasped, shocked at the notion that cultivating to only the fifth tier had created a soul powerful enough to materialize a physical form like Yun Yazi's.

"Master, what level is this technique?" asked Su Yu. "Could it be a legendary-level technique?"

Yun Yazi shook his head. "You will know after you start cultivating the technique. The green copper plate is special. You can only see the contents of the next tier after you finished cultivating the previous tier. Thus, you must start cultivating from the first tier."

Su Yu looked down on the plate. It read:

Heaven's Son Gazing at Air. First tier, changing the nature of your soul. This is split into lower, upper, and top class. This tier is an immortal-level technique.

"The first tier is an immortal level technique?" said Su Yu.

Su Yu was shocked, but he continued reading:

The difficulty of cultivating this technique depends on the foundation of the soul and the level of perception. The stronger the soul, the higher the level of perception, which allows for rapid cultivation of this technique. The shortest amount of time to enter the lower class is ten years. The longest is a hundred years.

Soul Change Lower Class. The soul strength is doubled and can begin to be released outside the body.

Soul Change Upper Class. The soul strength is doubled again and can leave the body for an hour. The soul is formless and does not carry a shadow, making it difficult to detect.

Soul Change Top Class. The soul strength is doubled again and can leave the body for a full day. The soul can materialize into a blurry figure to fight enemies. At the same time, you enter the beginner level of the Heaven's Son Gazing at Air.

Su Yu finished reading, thoroughly astonished. The first level could triple his soul strength? The fusing of both Su Yu's souls had only increased his soul strength by fifty percent. Even then, he had obtained a terrifying soul talent.

What would doubling or tripling his soul strength mean? It would mean that his level of perception would increase explosively! Furthermore, the soul could help in concealing and attacking enemies after it left the body!

Plus, this was but the entrance to the Heaven's Son Gazing at Air. It did not even scratch the essence of the technique. If the first tier was so powerful, how scary would the second, third, and fourth tiers be?

Su Yu wanted to cultivate the technique on the spot, but he suppressed his excitement, taking out the small rock Hua Zhilan had given him. Looking at it, Su Yu's heart thumped wildly.

"A complete immortal level technique!" he said. "Nine Fingers of Imaginary Thunder!"

Currently, Su Yu only knew about 100 words of the immortal-level technique Wind Shadow Step, plus the fragment of the Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters. The main technique he was cultivating, the Glazed Ice Flame, had hit the top class. Now, he was in need of a technique that suited him.

The impeccable timing of receiving the Nine Fingers of Imaginary Thunder was surprising. And it was a complete thunder-based technique!

Thunder-based techniques were considered unorthodox techniques and were very rare. And furthermore, this was the complete version. Su Yu was immensely grateful to Lin Xiaotian.

There are three stages to this technique, read Su Yu. First stage: Thunder Star Finger. Second stage: Thousand Thunder Finger. Third stage: Illusory Thunder Finger. Every stage can be split into lower, upper, and top classes, with each class accompanying a change in finger technique and its power doubling. The final finger thus has nine times the power of the first.

Thunder-based techniques were the most overbearing techniques amongst the many existing techniques. Thus, the power of this technique was immensely strong. What made Su Yu even more surprised was that there were a complete set of comments accompanying it!

Su Yu skimmed through it. Although the comments were rough, there were still many insights he could gain from them. Coupled with his own level of perception, this technique could be cultivated quickly and smoothly.

The multiple gains bolstered Su Yu's confidence. Even if there were going to be many talents at the Hundred Territory Alliance Meet, Su Yu was confident that he could battle his way to the top against the multiple geniuses to obtain the Regeneration Elixir!

A moment later, Su Yu and Yun Yazi set out to leave the Liuxian Faction. Looking from afar at the seventeen meteors circling the Liuxian Faction, Su Yu's gaze was icy. There was no longer anyone tying him to the Liuxian Faction.

But when Yun Yazi saw the seventeen meteors, he laughed.

"Say," he said. "Do you want another gift?"

Gift? thought Su Yu enthusiastically.

Chapter 217: Meteorite Bracelet

Yun Yazi looked at the 17 meteorites up and down. He saw that atop the meteorites, there were many disciples outside the Sanctum and also many buildings. He then shook his head, saying, "Let's do some cleanup first."

He raised his palm and grabbed Liuxian Faction.

At once, a shocking scene occurred. Although it appeared to have been a random grab, the 17 giant meteorites shook vigorously at the same time! The buildings, forests, and disciples outside the Sanctum who were training atop the meteorites were swept into the sky by a fierce wind.

The 17 meteorites were swept thoroughly clean!

At that moment, the expression of the grief-stricken Liuxian Faction Master changed.

Whiz—

His tall and sturdy body flew high up in the sky, and his eyes were filled with astonishment. Who could shake all 17 meteorites at the same time?

"Which scoundrel has infiltrated my Liuxian Faction?" the Liuxian Faction Master seethed.

The abilities of the frightening Immortal Realm spread in all directions.

Yun Yazi hummed thoughtfully through his nostrils. "I have set my eyes on the 17 meteorites. Do you have any comments?" Without another word, he clenched his fist!

Rumble, rumble—

In a heart-stopping display of power, the 17 meteorites—each a mile broad—were compressed into the size of soybeans!

"Ah!" Despite the Liuxian Faction Master's strong, he cried out in alarm at the sight. He was baffled. This kind of move defied natural order!

As the Liuxian Faction Master watched in bewilderment, the 17 meteorites, each the size of a soybean, converged and connected, forming a bracelet that drifted toward Su Yu's wrist.

"Since the Liuxian Faction treated you like this," said Yun Yazi, "as your master, it is only natural for me to see that you receive some compensation. These 17 meteorites are still barely acceptable."

Yun Yazi's expression was casual, as if he had not just done something that could shake Heaven and Earth.

Su Yu was horrified. How strong was Yun Yazi? Initially, he had said that he was not an opponent for Hua Zhilan, but at this very moment, his shocking might had exceeded the limit of the Martial Path!

On the other hand, Su Yu was quickly attracted to the bracelet.

The small mountain that Su Yu carried on his waist had lost its function of adding weight on him. Now, the weight on the wrist was 170 times heavier than that of the small mountain!

Although Yun Yazi's soul had held most of the weight of the meteorites, Su Yu was strained to the maximum. His spiritual energy and blood energy were suppressed to the point that they became stagnant. His cultivation base was also suppressed—all the way down to Dragon Realm Level One!

Su Yu was not shocked by this, however. Instead, he was delighted. He had experienced the benefits of training while carrying a weight. The meteorite bracelet was exactly what he needed!

"Let's go," Yun Yazi said indifferently. He swung his robe, leaped a thousand miles away with Su Yu, and disappeared completely.

Left behind was the Liuxian Faction Master. For a long time, he could only stand there, stunned. Finally, the Liuxian Faction Master looked at the bare faction with a heavy heart. He was devastated!

The Liuxian Faction had been radically transformed in a single day. More than half of its Elders were dead, snatched away by a mysteriously strong person! Moreover, everything had started with Su Yu, a lowly disciple.

At that moment, the Liuxian Faction Master was filled with devastating remorse.

A month passed, and in a deep part of Wolong Snowfield, a young man on a casual walk stepped into the deep snow that had accumulated. He closed his eyes and walked as if deeply contemplating something. His body was surrounded by wind and snow, in addition to a layer of purple thunder.

Titter—

At that moment, the young man opened his eyes abruptly. His gaze emitted a ray of light and rumbled with thunder.

He raised his index finger lightly, and his serious eyes looked toward a 1,000-foot broad ice mountain in front of him.

"Thunder Star Finger!"

At once, a bit of purple light gathered at his fingertip and shone upon the ice field, like an expanse of dazzling, violet-colored stars and constellations. That finger was like a vision of a magnificent shooting star. An extremely great power enveloped the sky.

As Su Yu pointed his finger, 1,000-foot broad ice mountain cracked silently! The purple thunder reduced the ice mountain into nothingness. It melted everything—not even sound of the crack could escape it! In an instant, the whole ice mountain practically disappeared out of nowhere!

Su Yu's eyes revealed a touch of satisfaction and admiration. "As expected of an immortal level cultivation technique," he said. "Even though Thunder Star Finger is only at Stage One Lower Class, it is extremely strong power and far from comparable to the small part of Wind Shadow Step."

After going through a time that was 200 times faster in a month and comprehending the Nine Fingers of Imaginary Thunder during that time, Su Yu had managed to comprehend Nine Fingers of Imaginary Thunder to Stage One Lower Class. He was satisfied with the effects of his training and the power of the immortal-level cultivation technique.

However, Su Yu was a bit disappointed. He did not know why, but comprehending the cultivation technique gave him a strange feeling of déjà vu.

As he was comprehending the cultivation technique, the alluring silhouette of Xia Jingyu, who was as beautiful as a celestial beauty, appeared in his mind.

"Jingyu..." Su Yu sighed softly.

The beautiful woman who he met in the past... How would he look for her?

After standing still for a long time, Su Yu withdrew his disappointed heart and started to comprehend other cultivation techniques. The first stage of Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters had four levels: Entry Level, Lower Class, Upper Class and Top Class. After one month, he currently lacked only thirty percent of maturity to reach Entry Level. According to the manual, when exhibited at Dragon Realm, it could fight enemies four levels higher than its wielder.

However, Su Yu understood that this power, which could defeat opponents of a higher cultivation base, came at the cost of a physical sacrifice. It required Su Yu to injure himself to use it.

Exhibiting Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters twice consecutively had destroyed his vocal cords, making his voice hoarse. Even though a month had passed, those injuries had not recovered yet.

Unless it was at a juncture when his life was at stake, he could not use this technique!

The Stage One of Heaven's Son Gazing at Air was at immortal level. Su Yu still lacked fifty percent of maturity before he could achieve Lower Class and reach the level where he could release his soul for the first time. Despite this, Su Yu also felt that his soul had gotten half again as strong. His level of comprehension also went up!

With regards to the soul technique, Su Yu was filled with anticipation, and apart from that, his cultivation base had achieved Dragon Realm Level Three half a month ago.

When Su Yu looked forward, his eyes were filled with anticipation. "After passing through this mountain range," he muttered to himself, "I will arrive at Alliance City. However, before that, I need to change my identity." After all, in a place that was within the influence of Lu Jun, Su Yu needed to take precautions.

"After you enter the city, what do you plan to do?" Yun Yazi questioned.

Su Yu spoke in a low voice. "Firstly, I will participate in the Hundred Territories Alliance Meet, acquire the Flesh Regeneration Elixir, and destroy Lu Jun's thoughts of laying his hands on An Yurou! Secondly, I will enter the Yunxiang Cabinet and bring An Yurou away with me."

In actual fact, Su Yu had an alternative, more selfish motive for acquiring the Flesh Regeneration Elixir. The Duke of Xianyu had lost his arm, and Su Yu had promised him before that he would find a way to heal it. The Fresh Regeneration Elixir was the answer Su Yu was looking for. Moreover, there were two of them. One elixir each, for the Duke of Xianyu and An Yurou.

Yun Yazi admired Su Yu and nodded his head. The high value Su Yu placed on relationships was the reason why Yun Yazi had taken a fancy to him.

Clang, clang—

Suddenly, the sounds of fighting echoed in Su Yu's ears. They were coming from the mountain range.

Su Yu's expression changed slightly, and he entered the mountain range in a flash. He stood atop an outcropping of ice and looked down from a high position. He discovered that it was a person fighting with a beast: a 17-year-old boy with a frightening cultivation base at Dragon Realm Level Three. With such a talent, even the faction's most talented Ji Hongxue was far from comparable to him! The beast was a white snake with ice-snow scales with a cultivation base of Dragon Realm Level Three.

The long sword in the young man's hand landed a strike to the snake's scales, emitting shards of ice. The snake's tough scales, however, did not crack in the slightest. What a shocking defense! Even though it was a full-power attack by a Dragon Realm Level Three, it was unable to injure the snake in the slightest!

In that case, that young man was in a dangerous situation as he was being suppressed by the white snake instead.

What Su Yu felt was strange was that nearby, two companions of the young man stood by, watching leisurely. They were a boy and a girl aged around 18-years-old.

The boy had a dignified appearance. He wore black clothes and stood with body language that conveyed a swift and fierce temperament. His cultivation base was at Dragon Realm Level Four!

An 18-year-old Dragon Realm Level Four? Another unique genius with frightening talents!

However, the young lady caused Su Yu to be even more astounded!

The young lady wore magnificent phoenix clothes and she was dragging her long skirt which trailed on the ground behind her. She had a noble and arrogant temperament, crystal clear eyes, a sharp, jade-like sharp, and soft red lips that were extremely captivating.

It was difficult to conceal her dignified and proud figure under her magnificent clothes. She was elegant like a flower, and judging by her arrogant temperament, she would have placed herself above tens of thousands of people. In other words, she was full of traits that could attract men. Moreover, her cultivation base had achieved the frightening Dragon Realm Level Five!

Lu Jun's attendant Qian Kun had also been at Dragon Realm Level Five, but he had been about 25 to 26 years old. The young lady in front of him was only 18-years-old! She was one of those people with astonishing talents who were rarely seen.

That man stood with his side toward the back of that incredibly beautiful lady. His eyes glowed with a hint of admiration. "Miss Yuxin," he said with a smile, "among the Dragon Realm Level Three demonic beasts, the Ice Dragon Snake is one of the most troublesome beasts to deal with. As its body is covered in scales, even a Dragon Realm Level Four would find it difficult to penetrate such armor. On a serious note, your younger brother Ouyang Taiyi has been fighting with that snake for a long time, and that's no easy feat. Your little brother is worthy of praise."

The young lady named Yuxin acted as if she had not heard what was said. Her clear eyes were paying close attention to her younger brother's battle, indifferent to all else.

As he did not get a reply, the young man felt a bit awkward and added, "I am sure that your little brother will be able to secure a slot in Shentian Manor in the upcoming Alliance Meet."

Yuxin raised her eyelids slightly but still did not so much as glance at the young man. She opened her bright red lips slightly. Her voice was mellow and pleasant—like a beautiful melody produced from stringed and woodwind instruments—as she said, "The Hundred Territories is extremely vast, and there are many geniuses. Despite being 17-years-old, Taiyi has only achieved Dragon Realm Level Three. His talent is mediocre, and within the Hundred Territories, he is outside the top 100."

The young man did not argue the point.

At that moment, the circumstances of the fight changed dramatically. Throughout the course of this prolonged battle, Ouyang Taiyi had not gone down, and now, the Ice Dragon Snake revealed its ferocity. It swept its tail and attacked Taiyi's body.

Ah—

With a horrible shriek, Ouyang Taiyi was sent flying into the ice mountain.

"Not good!" said the young man.

His expression conveyed concern. His heart, however, was bursting with joy. This was his chance to rescue Taiyi and earn the favor of Yuxin!

The Ice Dragon Snake roared. It opened its bloody mouth wide and headed towards Ouyang Taiyi, who was in the ice mountain. The young man prepared to make his move.

However, at that moment, a silver-haired, purple-shirted silhouette descended from the sky with his hands clasped behind his back.

Thump—

The silver-haired young man landed on the big body of that Ice Dragon Snake, and although it was clear he had landed lightly, the Ice Dragon Snake suddenly looked as if it was struggling beneath the pressure of a lofty mountain pressing down on top of it!

Cry—

The Ice Dragon Snake gave a horrible cry as it was pressed into the layer of ice! Under the enormous pressure, its internal organs were crushed, and it spat blood and chunks of viscera. It writhed a few times, then breathed its last breath and died!

The young man surveyed the scene in amazement. He actually... stamped the Dragon Realm Level Three Ice Dragon Snake to death with one leg!

Su Yu carried 17 meteorites with him; it was little wonder he had been able to such enormous pressure. He floated downward and used his Divine Ice Threads to cut the snake and remove its snakeskin, all the while acting as if no one else was present.

The snake's scale was so hard that it could block attacks from people of Dragon Realm Level Four, but Su Yu indeed needed a change of clothes. His purple, dustproof robe had been with him for a year, which was long enough. It could not be damaged any further.

At the very moment, Su Yu looked no better than a beggar. He had always been a person who paid close attention to how he presented himself. However, he could not help it in Liuxian Faction. As time was always tight during his long period of stay in Liuxian Faction, he hadn't had time to maintain his clothing.

Now, he had reached the stage where he absolutely needed to change his clothes, and clothes refined by the snake's scales would provide extremely strong defense. The material was extraordinary, and it was perfect for making a new set of clothes.

"Stop it!" shouted a voice. "Who allowed you to touch my stuff?" Within the ice mountain, Ouyang Taiyi got up. He emitted a murderous aura.

Su Yu refused to listen. He did not even lift his head to look at Ouyang Taiyi.

"Are you deaf?" Ouyang Taiyi shouted coldly, furious at being ignored. "I have asked you to remove your dirty hands!"

Su Yu continued to act as if no one else was present. He promptly cut the snakeskin from the Ice Dragon Snake's abdomen.

Having been ignored three times, Ouyang Taiyi flew into a rage. "Where did this lowly beggar come from? Do you think that by saving me, you have earned my gratitude? With my sister and Tan Lin here, do you think I needed you to be a busybody?"

Su Yu's hands did not stop their work, but he finally raised his eyes a bit and swept his gaze indifferently toward Ouyang Taiyi.

Chapter 218: Master Craftsman

17 was a time of youthful and brashness. Coupled with having been spoiled from childhood, Ouyang Taiyi's personality was domineering.

A raspy voice escaped Su Yu's throat, "I saved your life? I came for the snakeskin. To think that I saved someone along the way..." In other words, Su Yu was implying that Ouyang Taiyi was too full of himself.

Feeling a little ashamed, in addition to his outrage, Ouyang Taiyi let out a furious grunt. "Wretched thing! You dare patronize me?"

"Enough..." Su Yu said. He finally stopped using the Divine Ice Threads in his hand and lifted his head toward Ouyang Taiyi. "You would dare to let the words 'wretched thing' pass from your mouth? Do you have any manners? Why did I look down on you? Give me a reason to notice you."

Ouyang Taiyi was furious. "You... wretched thing—!"

Ugh—

Ouyang Taiyi had barely uttered the words when a red glow flashed before his eyes. Su Yu had teleported in front of Ouyang Taiyi, lifting his arm about to slap him!

"Stop!" Tan Lin hurried over, frustration written on his face. "What are you doing?"

Su Yu calmly answered, "Teaching him some manners."

"Who do you think you are?" Tan Lin demanded in annoyance. "What right do you have to teach him his manners? Scram!"

His golden opportunity had been snatched away by a beggar who had come out of nowhere! But what he was secretly surprised about was that this beggar had decent abilities and was very brazen, even going so far as to dare to slap Ouyang Taiyi! If Tan Lin struck now, it would please Ouyang Yuxin even more than if he had defeated the Ice Dragon Snake.

Su Yu did not turn around, calmly stating, "If you also wish to be taught by me, I'll grant you your wish."

"Insolent thing! You dare to be so arrogant in front of me, Tan Lin?" Tan Lin laughed in anger. A mere beggar had the cheek to claim to teach him manners!

But just as Tan Lin was about to strike, a melodious voice came from behind him, saying, "Stop. You are not his match."

Tan Lin froze, losing his voice. Finally, he managed, "I am not... his match?"

If those words had come from anyone other than Ouyang Yuxin, he would have blown his top. True, this newcomer had killed a Dragon Realm Level Three Ice Dragon Snake with a single foot. To an ordinary person, that was indeed shocking. But to Tan Lin, who was Dragon Realm Level Four, it was unremarkable. He could kill Su Yu with one technique!

But Ouyang Yuxin had spoken. Even if Tan Lin felt he had been wronged, he had no choice but to stop.

With dainty steps and a lingering fragrance, Ouyang Yuxin stepped forward, speaking coldly to the newcomer. "My brother is in the wrong," she said. "You can let him go now."

Her words acknowledged her brother's fault, but her tone did not carry any hint of apology. Rather, the words "you can let him go now" came off as an order—and an impatient one, at that. It was as if she was a noble from high above, hiding her disgust as she conversed with a beggar.

In Ouyang Yuxin's eyes, saying any more to Su Yu was unbearable.

"Since he was wrong, he should be punished," said Su Yu mercilessly, swinging his hand down.

Sigh—

A light sigh came from behind him. Ouyang Yuxin's expression was cold.

"Do it on my account," she said. It seemed like a plea, but it was still an order.

"Do we know each other?" Su Yu questioned.

Ouyang Yuxin creased her brows. "No, but we are the Ouyang Family of the Alliance..."

"I do not know the Ouyang Family, either." Su Yu interrupted, "Since we do not know each other, why should I do it on your account?"

After saying this, Su Yu hesitated no more.

Paaah—

The crisp sound of the slap reverberated across the silent snowfield. The palmprint on Ouyang Taiyi's face was clearly visible.

"You..." stammered Ouyang Taiyi. "You dare hit me? Wretched..." Ouyang Taiyi was just about to curse when Su Yu glared at him.

Tan Lin was furious. "Insolence!" he shouted.

Ouyang Yuxin's beautiful face was unfazed. At this moment, she released a cold expression. "There are not many who would dare hit a member of the Ouyang Family in the Alliance City—"

"I am an exception," Su Yu said, interrupting her mid-sentence.

Su Yu put down Ouyang Taiyi. Then he folded the snakeskin and stuffed it into his robes, then turned towards the Alliance City.

Ouyang Yuxin wrinkled her brows. "Ridiculous!"

Su Yu secretly shook his head. Ouyang Taiyi had not been grateful that Su Yu saved him, but instead had hurled hurtful words towards him. Teaching him a lesson had now resulted in his sister calling him ridiculous. Furthermore, it looked like she was going to strike.

If they really fought, Su Yu's Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters would make her fate like Qian Kun, being killed by Su Yu. Su Yu had seen too many of these kinds of people and did not want to bother.

Whoosh—

Su Yu unleashed his pristine hundred zhang wings and left.

With the flap of the Divine Spirit's Heavenly Wings, Su Yu's figure blurred as he disappeared from where he stood.

Ouyang Yuxin squinted. What speed!

"That bloody thing!" Tan Lin said with dissatisfaction. "He ran fast! Miss Yuxin, why do you not chase after him? That snakeskin is the present we wanted to give to the Yunxiang Cabinet master for her birthday!"

Tan Lin could not understand. He did not know that Ouyang Yuxin's movement techniques were unable to match Su Yu's.

Ouyang Yuxin wrinkled her brows, her eyes filled with disgust. "Dirty! Do you think I would touch something a beggar has touched?" She turned. "Go to the Heaven Treasure Building and pick out some other treasure."

The Alliance City was crowded and filled with the noise of fanfare. Located in the center of the Hundred Territories, it was home to a million people, and its area was comparable to that of the entire Shenyue Continent!

Su Yu had spent two months there before getting news of where he could forge an item using the skin of the Ice Dragon Snake: the Heaven Treasure Building. It was a merchant store carrying items of the highest quality in all of the Hundred Territories. It had everything anyone could have wished for. Many craftsmen gathered there, one of whom was a legendary master craftsman who could forge half-divine artifacts!

Su Yu arrived at the Heaven Treasure Building.

"Stop!" the guard at the door said sternly. His cultivation level was at Dragon Realm Level Three.

Su Yu sighed. A Dragon Realm Level Three would be an elder in the Liuxian Faction. But here, they were only guards.

"Is something the matter?" Su Yu asked, lifting his eyelids.

The guard observed Su Yu, his gaze impassive. "The Heaven Treasure Building is not serving outsiders today. Please go somewhere else."

Not serving outsiders? Su Yu did not understand.

At the same time, a plump, Dragon Realm middle-aged man took out a crystal coin and passed it to the guard. The guard smiled as he stepped aside, allowing the middle-aged man to enter.

Crystal coin. Su Yu seemed to recall that this was the currency of the Alliance City. The Liuxian Faction was situated on the outskirts, and such coins were rarely seen.

In this case, the Heaven Treasure Building was not closed to outsiders. It was the guard looking down on Su Yu—thinking that Su Yu's cultivation level was only average and observing his tattered clothes—who was not allowing him to enter.

Su Yu took a step forward, and the guard furrowed his brow.

"Do I need to repeat myself?" said the guard. "The Heaven Treasure Building is not open to outsiders!"

Su Yu's expression was calm as he removed a plant with black scales from his robes. It was Black Dragon Grass from the Ancient Xianyun Temple. This item could increase the cultivation level of Dragon Realm Level Threes and below. It was worth at least ten alliance coins! Compared to the one coin it took to enter the Heaven Treasure Building, this was ten times the value.

"Black Dragon Grass!" said the guard.

Su Yu stuffed it into the hands of the guard. Looking up, he said, "Are we open today?"

The guard was shocked! This item was incredibly rare, only existing in ancient relics. The value of an item was determined by its rarity, the value of this item might have been as much as twenty alliance coins.

Hearing Su Yu's words, the guard turned rigid. He could not refuse a person with money. His face turned red.

"We... are open," he said. "Please enter, sir."

Nodding coldly, Su Yu entered with his hands behind him, leaving the guard with a trailing message: "It's not right to judge someone by his appearance."

In other words, do not look down on anyone. The guard agreed in embarrassment.

Moments later, Tan Lin respectfully allowed Ouyang Yuxin to step forward daintily toward the door of the Heaven Treasure Building. Her beautiful appearance and noble aura seeped into the surrounding atmosphere, turning many heads.

"Miss Yuxin, we have arrived," said Tan Lin.

The guard recognized this lady, stepping aside in a fluster, his voice full of respect. "Welcome, Miss Ouyang," he said.

"En, is Master Lin around? Ouyang Yuxin asked quietly.

The guard nodded. "What we tell others is that he is traveling out of the city!" he said. "But Master Lin gave instructions that if Miss Ouyang were to come, you can feel free to find him inside."

Master Lin was the legendary craftsman of the Heaven Treasure Building—the master who could craft half-divine artifacts. His status was extraordinary. Other than the master of the Alliance, everyone else had to give him some form of respect.

Families of mediocre influence did not even have the chance to meet Master Lin, but he owed the Ouyang family a favor and had agreed to help them forge an item. This deal had been previously communicated and agreed upon, meaning that Ouyang Yuxin naturally would be able to meet him.

Calmly nodding her head, Ouyang Yuxin entered.

Su Yu scanned the Heaven Treasure Building. They had everything from elixirs and herbs to weapons. The top-class Marrow Cleansing Elixir—highly sought after in the Liuxian Faction—was considered a mere low-quality item in the Heaven Treasure Building, trivially placed at a counter by the entrance. But Su Yu's motive today was to forge an item, and upon arriving at the equipment forging area, he found an old man sitting at the counter, visibly bored.

Seeing Su Yu approach, the old man silently observed him, his expression peaceful. Within that peace was pridefulness.

"What do you want?" he asked. "Choose for yourself. The prices are all stated."

"I want to craft a robe," Su Yu answered simply.

"What level of service do you want? Crafting standards vary. The prices are marked. You can see them for yourself." The old man lifted his hand and pointed.

Su Yu looked down at a sign.

Third grade craftsman, basic fee: 100 alliance coins.

Second grade craftsman, basic fee: 1,000 alliance coins.

First grade craftsman, basic fee: 10,000 alliance coins.

Su Yu finished reading. "Show me the treasures crafted by the three different craftsmen," he said. He naturally did not want to jump into things. He wanted to first inspect the quality of the items crafted.

The old man creased his brows, a little impatient, but the request was reasonable. He took out and three crafted treasures and displayed them for Su Yu.

"From left to right are the treasures crafted by the third grade, second grade, and first grade craftsmen respectively," he said. "They are all swords. You can compare them for yourself."

Su Yu scanned them. Outwardly, the three swords did not look very different from one another. Other than the sword of the third grade craftsman being a little crude, there was not much difference between the swords of the second and first grades.

With a beat of his heart, Su Yu activated the soul ripple. The sword of the second grade craftsman's sword had a smooth exterior but was filled with many small cracks in its interior. The first grade craftsman's sword was uniform, the only imperfections being three thin cracks.

"Even the best craftsman cannot craft a perfect weapon?" Su Yu said, letting out a sigh. "Three cracks... What a pity."

Upon hearing this, the old man slammed his hand on the counter. "Insolence!" he shouted.

The magnitude of the movement and the old man's sudden fury came as a surprise to Su Yu—and also to at least half of the rest of the people in the building. Their collective attention was instantly attracted toward the commotion.

Chapter 219: Trying to Please the Public with Claptrap

Su Yu was in a daze. Could it be that his comments had unintentionally offended the shopkeeper?

"Do you know who refined this sword?" the elderly man said. He was probably in his sixties and wore a bitter expression.

"I don't know," Su Yu said, shaking his head calmly.

The old man hummed through his nose. "Ignorant and disrespectful! There is only one top-grade crafting master in the Heaven Treasure Building, and he is Master Lin!"

After pondering for some time, Su Yu questioned calmly, "Am I supposed to know him?"

"What an ignorant kid!" the 60-year-old man berated him furiously. He clearly felt as if he had been humiliated. His voice was extremely loud, and it attracted the attention of several onlookers. When they noticed the old man, a number of strong martial artists revealed expressions of veneration.

Even some strong martial artists of Dragon Realm Level Five could not keep quiet. One of them said, "Today is the day that Master Lin's first disciple, Lin Huainan, is in charge of selling Master Lin's crafted equipment in the crafted equipment district, right? What a pity! If I had known this would happen, I would have come here earlier and get Lin Huainan to remember my face. I do not seek to form ties with him, but I wish that he could mention me to Master Lin."

Another Dragon Realm Level Five laughed. "Who is that silver-haired kid?" he said. "His clothes are ragged, and his abilities are not too bad. However, he dared to find fault with Master Lin's crafted equipment and stirred up trouble intentionally!"

"At Alliance City, it is a crime to not know about Master Lin! No wonder Lin Huainan is angry!"

Su Yu was astonished at what he heard and saw. Having overheard the martial artists' conversation, he raised his eyebrows slightly. It seemed he had offended a famous crafting master.

Nevertheless, Su Yu replied dully to Lin Huainan's rebuke.

"I only used my eyesight to determine the defects in his equipment," he said. "I did not criticize him based on false facts. Hence, how am I at fault? The road to crafting equipment is to constantly improve. If he refuses to face his faults, then it will be difficult for his equipment to become a great treasure in the future."

Lin Huainan flew into a rage, laughing derisively at Su Yu and mocking him on the spot. "Junior!" he said. "Do you think you are worthy of advising my master? The level of my master's craftsmanship has transcended worldliness and attained holiness. Within the Alliance City, no one can surpass him. Who do you think you are? What makes you worthy of pointing out the faults of my master? If you wish to become famous, it is a pity, but I must tell you, you do not need to waste your time!"

Many people with outstanding abilities from the Hundred Territories gathered in the Alliance City and fought to prove their superiority. People who wanted to become famous were everywhere. However, becoming famous at this kind of place was more difficult than ascending to Heaven. As a result, many underhanded means had surfaced to allow one to become famous. Belittling prominent people and pleasing the public with claptrap, just to gain attention, were shortcuts to allow one to become famous.

Lin Huainan shook his head with disgust. "I have seen many ignorant young men like you who tried in vain to become famous! However, if you wish to get my home master to train you, I can only say that you are extremely stupid! With the position and identity of my home master, do you think he will argue with a nameless junior like you?"

Su Yu shook his head slightly. His eyes were filled with disappointment. "Then all of you can continue to be ignorant of your faults. If I were to give my crafting materials to a crafting master like your master, I could not be at ease."

After his speech, Su Yu turned and headed outside.

"Since you cannot achieve your objective, you defile us by saying that we refuse to face our faults? What a joke!" Lin Huainan called after him. He detested this kind of underhanded means, and he shook his head coldly. "Do not return again. The Heaven Treasure Building does not welcome you!"

Su Yu ignored him. As many people criticized him, he acted as if no one was present. Without another word, he left.

"Huainan, what happened?" Lin Huainan heard someone ask.

Lin Huainan's old body trembled, and his eyes were filled with excitement as he looked toward the second level of the Heaven Treasure Building.

The second level was not open to outsiders. Or, more accurately, it was only open to a select few. The only people who were able to enter the second level were experts and influential officials.

His master had shut himself out from the outside world on the second level to craft equipment, but the commotion on the first level had caused him to awaken abruptly. Now, he questioned Lin Huainan.

"Master, that person who caused trouble found faults with the equipment you have crafted, and I have chased him away," Lin Huainan replied with respect.

Master Lin said indifferently, "He found faults with my equipment? I still have a long way for me to go before my craftsmanship achieves the level of a real master. It is unavoidable that there are defects. Hence, do not hurry to disagree with people in the future."

"Yes, master!" Lin Huainan said. He felt his master's open-mindedness deeply. "However, master, the little kid this time around was only being difficult to gain attention. Hence, master, you need not take it seriously!"

Master Lin shook his head lightly. His disciple did not understand the meaning of his words completely. He could not help but sigh as he asked, "How did he make things difficult?"

"This little kid thought he knew everything," Lin Huainan explained. "He talked wildly and claimed that there were cracks in the sword that Master crafted! That is simply ridiculous. The standard of Master's craftsmanship is perfect and exemplary. How can there be cracks—?"

"Wait!" Master Lin interrupted him. "Did he say how many cracks are there?"

Lin Huainan's expression turned serious at the interruption. He did not understand, but he repeated Su Yu's words. "He said there are three fine cracks!"

"Did he really say that there are three?" Master Lin spoke a bit faster, and his tone was filled with surprise.

Lin Huainan's heart pounded in his chest. "Yes, he said three... Master, could it be that within the sword that you crafted...?"

"Huainan," Master Lin sighed. After a long pause, he continued. His words were filled with reproach. "I am afraid that the person you met is not someone who is here to cause trouble. Instead, he is... a man of noble character! This sword is for the purpose of exhibition. Hence, I did not craft it to the best of my abilities, and a flaw existed. When the sword was finished, I realized that there were three fine cracks. It was too late to remedy those three cracks, but I did not expect even a noble person to be able to see the inside of the sword from the surface and accurately discover its flaw! That's amazing!"

Lin Huainan felt like he had been struck by lightning. He stood looking up at Master Lin, stupefied! In his eyes, that young man had simply been trying to please the public with claptrap... Instead, what he said was actually all true!

"Huainan, where is that person?" Master Lin said eagerly. "Please invite him here for a chat. I want to see him face to face."

Lin Huainan was dumbstruck. His face instantly turned unpleasant—as though the heavens had collapsed. His voice was faint as he muttered, "Yes, master!"

Everyone had a shocked expression, as though they had seen a ghost, but Lin Huainan wore a look of shame. He hurried out of the Heaven Treasure Building.

After a few minutes of searching, Lin Huainan caught up with Su Yu.

"Mister!" called Lin Huainan. "Mister, please wait a moment!"

Su Yu clasped his hands behind his back and looked back. He then frowned slightly. "I have said what I wanted to say. What other advice do you need?"

Lin Huainan's old face was beet red. His heart felt as if it had been pierced by needles, and he found it embarrassing to speak.

"Mister, my eyes were bad," he said. "I did not recognize Mister's noble identity. Please go up to the second level of the Heaven Treasure Building for a chat. My home master sends his invitation."

Whistle—

A gust of wind blew across the ground. All the onlookers became stiff on the spot. This badly dressed young man was... actually invited for an audience with Master Lin? This little kid who, in their eyes, had arrogantly tried to please the public with claptrap... was actually a noble person of the world?

Master Lin? thought Su Yu.

He shook his head slightly. "I'm sorry. I have something that I have to attend to. I appreciate Master Lin's kindness, but I will have to decline his offer."

After all, thought Su Yu, if the disciple is like this, how good can his master be?

Lin Huainan groaned inwardly. He knew in his heart that he had implicated his master!

At that moment, the sound of footsteps rubbing against something could be heard from the stairs of the second level. An old man with white hair, a ruddy complexion, an extremely straight figure, and a hale and hearty vitality came down the staircase in a hurry.

When he appeared, the whole of the first level became quiet. Whispers filled with excitement were exchanged in all quarters: "It's Master Lin! Master Lin who had not shown himself for half a year has finally appeared!"

Master Lin took great steps and hurried to stand in front of Su Yu. His old face wore an apologetic smile.

"I am Lin Yunhe," he said. "On behalf of my disciple, I apologize to you. If we have offended you, please forgive us. Because I have shut myself off from the outside world throughout the year, I have not taught my disciple properly."

Everyone's eyes were filled with respect. Although Lin Yunhe's identity was well known, he was a very open-minded and optimistic person—able to fully experience love and esteem. There was no doubt that his craftsmanship had transcended worldliness and attained holiness. However, the main reason that people respected him was due to his demeanor and strong moral character.

Su Yu was a bit surprised. Lin Yunhe was not as bad as he had thought. Since things had come to this, Su Yu naturally cast his prejudice away. He smiled in return.

"It is just a small misunderstanding," he said, "and it doesn't really matter."

Lin Yunhe chuckled good-naturedly. "There are many people here," he said. "Little friend, why not come to the second level and have a chat with me?"

Su Yu accepted his offer with pleasure. Everyone within sight was envious of Su Yu as they watched him enter the second level, where only influential officials and the privileged were given the right to enter!

After a few minutes, the surprised crowd dispersed. It was only moments later that Ouyang Yuxin and Tan Lin entered the Heaven Treasure Building. They approached the counter diplomatically.

Ouyang Yuxin saw that it was Lin Huainan who was in charge of selling Master Lin's crafted equipment in the crafted equipment district. All three were filled with deep veneration, and they made a bow, saying, "Greetings to Elder Lin!"

Lin Huainan's attitude toward Ouyang Yuxin was kind. "You have made an appointment to meet my home master, correct?"

"Yes," said Ouyang Yuxin. "Please accommodate us and inform your master that we are here." Her face was filled with anticipation. The last thing she expected was for Lin Huainan to respond with an unpleasant expression.

"Miss Ouyang," he said apologetically, "please wait a moment. Master is in a meeting with a distinguished guest."

Distinguished guest? thought Ouyang Yuxin. She was taken aback. Anyone Lin Huainan addressed as a distinguished guest must have been an extraordinary person, indeed. Moreover, for that person to have entered the second level, he must have been a high-ranking person whose status was not lower than the Ouyang family.

"I will wait for some time," Ouyang Yuxin said. Whoever this person was, she dared not to interrupt his meeting with Master Lin.

Meanwhile, on the second level, Su Yu entered a simple and unadorned room built of stacked stones. Lin Yunhe was modest; he poured tea for Su Yu.

"Little friend," he said, "it is remarkable that at such a young age, you are already a noble person with a similar level of craftsmanship to mine. It makes me feel as if I am unworthy of your presence."

Lin Yunhe's temperament was magnanimous and self-deprecating, but Su Yu suddenly became aware he had misunderstood the situation. Su Yu did not try to cover this up. Instead, after chuckling a bit, he explained, "Master Lin, you have misunderstood me. I have some special ways to roughly examine the inside of the equipment. I do not know anything regarding craftsmanship."

Lin Yunhe was stunned. For a long time, he said nothing. But finally, he could not help but laugh.

"In order words," he said. "You have some unique skills? Master Lin is mistaken!"

Su Yu felt embarrassed.

Lin Yunhe laughed again. "You do not need to be modest. Being able to see through an item and discern the inside of a piece of equipment is something that even I have not achieved yet—and I have been crafting equipment for my entire life. Your unique skills are earth-shaking!" Lin Yunhe gasped in admiration.

Chapter 220: Recruiting with a Pity for Talent

Thinking for a moment, Lin Yunhe asked, "Little friend, can you show me your ability?"

"Sure," said Su Yu.

Lin Yunhe took out a few failed items for Su Yu's appraisal. Foreign objects, air pockets, cracks, variations in density... Su Yu could tell all the imperfections with ease.

Lin Yunhe was amazed. "Little friend, if you are interested in the path of craftsmanship," he said, "you would have a bright future! If you are willing, I can teach you everything I know." There was eagerness in his voice. It seemed he was anxious that he was going to lose such an amazing talent. Su Yu was flattered. They had only just met, and Lin Yunhe was already willing to mentor him. This was the first time he had met such a selfless elder. However, with respect, Su Yu had to reject.

"My heart is with the Martial Paths," he said. "I am afraid I must decline your goodwill."

Despite his best efforts, Lin Yunhe had been rejected. He let out a dismayed sigh. "It's such a pity, considering your talents! But it is fate that we crossed paths since you wish to develop your Martial Paths. I could help you with that, as a way of thanking fate."

Su Yu waited patiently as Lin Yunhe penned a letter.

"This is a letter of recommendation," said Lin Yunhe when he was finished. "Take this to the master of the Lin family. He will allow you to enter the sacred grounds of the Lin family, the Nine Cloud Tower. Cultivating there would be greatly beneficial for you."

Su Yu was filled with gratitude. This was the first time he had met Lin Yunhe, but he had already helped him so much.

"Thank you, elder!" said Su Yu.

"Since you came to the equipment crafting area, I assume you need some equipment crafted? I can help you with that."

Lin Yunhe was extending another favor, and Su Yu was elated, once again giving his thanks.

"I wish to make a robe out of this Ice Dragon Snakeskin," he said. "Also, might I ask if you have any masks?"

Master Lin nodded. "There are a few masks in the treasure room behind the house. Go and pick one out yourself. I can help you craft the robe."

Su Yu entered the treasure room with gratitude. There were several masks that were casually placed. They were exquisitely made and of high quality. Su Yu inspected them all, picking up a silver mask that covered his face above the nose. Coupled with the silver hair and the Fire Cloud Seal between his brows, the mask gave him an air of mystery. Under the mask, his deep eyes looked even more compelling. It would be difficult for people to read him. He was immensely satisfied. Returning to Lin Yunhe's chambers, Su Yu waited for two hours while Master Lin worked on his robe.

Finally, it was finished: a long, white robe with its collar and sleeves embroidered with gold threads, exuding regality. The waist was fashioned with precious jade, making it much more opulent.

Su Yu exchanged the purple dustproof robe for his new outfit, his demeanor changing after donning the new robe!

The long, white robe flowed gracefully, just like his silver hair. Coupled with the silver mask, he looked like an immortal, reflecting a slight glow. In the blink of an eye, Su Yu had transformed from an insignificant beggar to a handsome prince.

Lin Yunhe was in awe. "What a makeover!" he said. "I name this robe the White Moon Ice Spiritual Robe. It has decent defensive capabilities and is in line with your demeanor."

"Thank you, Elder Lin!" Su Yu bowed in respect, his robe billowing, his hair dancing gently like an immortal.

Lin Yunhe chuckled. "Go. The level of assistance you gain from the Nine Cloud Tower will depend on your level of luck." Lin Yunhe smiled but hesitated before adding, "But the elder guarding the Nine Cloud Tower has some feud with me. He might be difficult with you. You must remember to take things in your stride."

"Yes!" said Su Yu.

"All right, I'll see you out."

Lin Yunhe personally accompanied Su Yu down the steps. Lin Huainan, who was waiting below the steps, was shocked. The gentleman in white robes beside his teacher had such a noble aura. Who was he? When had he gone up to the second level?

After a moment, he noticed the silver hair and deduced that this gentleman was actually the little beggar! But what made Lin Huainan even more stunned was the fact that his teacher was personally seeing him off! His teacher may have been polite, but the only people he would personally see off were the master of the Alliance and those close to the status of the Lin family.

Just who was this man?

Many others took note of Su Yu. His movements were calm and gentle. The robes exuded a noble quality. His face was as handsome as a deity, making it hard for the people around to not acknowledge his presence.

"What a handsome gentleman..." a female youth muttered, blushing.

Beside her, a female youth of about 20 years of age was also blushing, her eyes fluttering. "Which family is that nobleman from? He must be a talented man to be able to enter the second floor."

Ouyang Yuxin—still waiting below the steps for her meeting with Master Lin—lifted her head subconsciously. She had eyes only for the figure of Su Yu. The White Moon Ice Spiritual Robe billowed in the wind. His smooth, silver hair danced gently. The handsome face under the silver mask added an extra layer of mystery.

Staring at Su Yu, Ouyang Yuxin was amazed, thinking to herself, "That man exudes a noble aura. Why haven't I seen him in the Hundred Territories Alliance?"

Under the eyes of everyone, Lin Yunhe escorted Su Yu to the door. Su Yu took his leave like a deity. A moment later, the crowd gradually snapped out of their awe.

Ouyang Yuxin collected herself, quickly saying, "Tan Lin, chase after him! I'll be there shortly!"

Tan Lin's jealousy was burning. Ouyang Yuxin was a proud lady and had never paid extra attention to any men, but just now... It was impossible to miss the fact that Ouyang Yuxin's pretty eyes were filled with unmistakable awe for the unknown nobleman.

"And then?" Tan Lin demanded. His expression was sinister.

Ouyang Yuxin had a spark in her eyes. "Ask about his background. If he is a person from outside the Alliance City, make sure to delay him. I'll be there shortly! I must absorb him into the Ouyang family, especially if he is held in such high regard by Master Lin!"

That was it, then? Tan Lin could not believe it! But Tan Lin ultimately agreed.

"All right!" he said.

Su Yu left the Heaven Treasure Building and asked for directions to the Lin family before rushing off in that direction.

There is still half a month before the Alliance Meet, thought Su Yu. I must treasure the opportunity to enter the Nine Cloud Tower to improve my cultivation level.

Even though he had many techniques in his arsenal, Su Yu could not let his guard down. After all, how extensive was the Hundred Territories Alliance? It likely contained many geniuses.

In the Liuxian Faction, Su Yu may have been an ungodly genius, but in the Hundred Territories Alliance, he was merely average.

At this moment, a stern voice came from behind. "Stop right there!"

Su Yu stopped, coldly turning his head. What entered his vision was Tan Lin hurrying toward him. His eyes burned with a jealous fire as he spat, "Tell me your name!"

Su Yu glanced at him, then shifted his feet. He did not need to bother with him. Did Su Yu have to tell him his name just because he told him to?

At this blatant disregard, Tan Lin's fury grew more intense. He stepped forward. "I am asking you a question!" he declared. "What is your name, and where are you from? Speak!"

Su Yu ignored him, continuing his journey to the Lin family.

"You are asking for punishment!" Tan Lin shouted. "You really must think you are something else!" Tan Lin was livid. By now, he had long forgotten that he had been sent to ask about this nobleman's background.

Whoosh—

Tan Lin appeared in front of Su Yu, blocking the path. His palm gathered a ball of terrifying spirit energy.

"Acting mysterious by wearing a mask," said Tan Lin. "Let me see what abilities you have!"

Creak—

Tan Lin's palm was like the wind as he grabbed for Su Yu's mask.