

## Nine-Dragon 231

### Chapter 231: Despicable Person

Zeng Shenbao and Tan Duan Fei looked at each other face to face. They had no choice but to agree to the Yunxiang Cabinet Master's suggestion.

"Okay, you can leave now," Tan Duan Fei urged Zheng Shenbao impatiently. "You know full-well the gap between your abilities and my abilities!"

Zeng Shenbao felt fearful. In a duel between a Dragon Realm Level Five Upper Tier and a Dragon Realm Level Five Lower Tier, if the lower tier did not have strong cultivation techniques that could suppress Tan Duan Fei, he would lose for sure! However, in front of everyone, he would feel ashamed if he admitted defeat and did not fight.

"We will discuss this after we fight!" Zeng Shenbao said, giving a cold roar.

His legs were surrounded by gray-colored spiritual energy. When he shook his legs, his legs became misty, and it became difficult to see his legs clearly.

Rustle—

When his right leg exerted strength, his body was launched from the ground. His silhouette left behind a succession of fragmentary shadows in the sky, making it difficult to ascertain where he was. When he flew in front of Tan Duan Fei, Tan Duan Fei even did not have the time to put down his hands.

"Ghost Shadow Step!" Zeng Shenbao cried and used the half immortal-level cultivation technique that he had learned to the best of his abilities!

However, Tan Duanfei's whole face was filled with coldness and he shook his head lightly. "It's too weak," he said. "You have only honed it to Stage One Top Class, and its power is average."

"One move is enough to defeat you!"

It was evident that Zeng Shenbao was already very close to him and was about to attack. However, Tan Duan Fei was able to flick out a finger casually with a speed that was as fast as the flash of a lightning. When Zeng Shenbao was about to attack him with Ghost Shadow Step, Tan Duan Fei launched his attack!

Thump—

A shocking scene transpired. Zeng Shenbao gave a horrible shriek and was sent flying by that one finger. He smashed into the arena. As expected, he was defeated with one move!

Beside the Yunxiang Cabinet Master, the Lin family's green-robed elder's old face revealed indifferent admiration. "Still acceptable! Zeng Shenbao had managed to comprehend a half immortal level cultivation technique to Stage One Top Class. This is not an easy task; he is quite talented."

Lu Jun nodded his head slightly. "However, after he retires from the arena, he must continue to work hard and learn from Tan Duan Fei. He had honed his half immortal-level cultivation technique to Stage Two Upper Class, and he is only one step away from Top Class."

As a half immortal-level cultivation technique was a revision of an immortal-level cultivation technique, its manual was shorter and normally contained two stages. Tan Duan Fei had honed his half immortal-level cultivation technique to Stage Two Upper Class, and it could be seen that he had outstanding talent.

After this duel, it ought to have been the match between Tan Yunfei and Ouyang Yuxin. However, the Yunxiang Cabinet Master looked toward Su Yu, who had closed his eyes and was taking a rest. She grinned. "Mister Tan," she said, "could you give me some face and let Mister Zeng have his match first?"

Eh? thought Su Yu.

Everyone felt extremely surprised. Tan Duan Fei was a bit furious and felt disgusted. However, when he reconsidered, he realized that the person who requested it was the Yunxiang Cabinet Master. Hence, he agreed with pleasure and descended from the arena willingly.

Zeng Shenbao was stunned for some time. After which, he became extremely delighted. He was not elated that he could have his match earlier. Instead... the Yunxiang Cabinet Master actually spoke up for him! Could it be that his inadvertent performance had earned the favor of the Yunxiang Cabinet Master?

Thinking about that, Zeng Shenbao felt excited. It was rumored that the Yunxiang Cabinet Master's identity was someone who was extremely high in rank...

"Mister Zeng, can I trouble you to enter the field?" the Yunxiang Cabinet Master said graciously and smiled. She then looked attentively at Su Yu. "That gentleman with the silver hair, could you enter the arena and take up the fight?"

Intelligent people instantly understood the Yunxiang Cabinet Master's intention! She had requested for Zeng Shenbao to have his match first not because of his performance. Instead... she wanted to see the performance of that mysterious, silver-haired gentleman!

Suddenly understanding this, Zeng Shenbao's expression turned serious and his heart was burning with jealousy! There were a number of young men like him who secretly hid their flames of fury.

The detest in Mister Feng Yue's eyes became thicker. "Where in the world did he appear from, anyway?"

The mysterious young man had attracted the attention of the Yunxiang Cabinet Master and also earned her favor for about two to three times. Hence, this made it difficult for the people to not feel furious.

The green-robed elder followed the Yunxiang Cabinet Master's gaze and looked in the same direction. He became stupefied. "Yin Yu?" At once, his face turned gloomy. "Humph! He entered here furtively!"

Lu Jun groped his chin and looked as if he was thinking about something. He did not know why, but he felt that that silver-haired young man looked familiar.

While everyone was watching, Su Yu finally opened his eyes and looked at the Yunxiang Cabinet Master. He did not understand why the Yunxiang Cabinet Master had taken notice of him.

At the moment, he had two motives for coming. Firstly, he wanted to observe the abilities of the geniuses in the alliance. Secondly, he wanted to observe the Yunxiang Cabinet Master and make preparations to rescue An Yurou in the future. However, the Yunxiang Cabinet Master had a good temperament, and she was not just the master of the brothel. She had actually taken notice of Su Yu!

Su Yu understood her intention and declined casually. "I'm sorry," he said. "I am not interested in taking up the fight."

The young men at the distinguished guests' area were fuming. He was pretended to be mistreated, even though he had gained a favor! How dare he decline the magnanimous Yunxiang Cabinet Master's offer?

As for the Yunxiang Cabinet Master herself, she grinned and she did not seem to mind.

Zeng Shenbao found it difficult to bear the humiliation. He gave a furious roar, "Get up here, quickly!"

Su Yu frowned. When his name was called up for a fight, it was rational to ignore it for the first time. However, if he ignored it when called upon a second time, he would be considered a coward. What choice did he have when being called out like this, while he was the center of attention?

Su Yu gave a sigh and gradually stood up. "Well, a match is good as well."

Rustle—

Su Yu tapped the tip of his toes and leaped onto the arena. His actions appeared natural, and his elegant demeanor was astonishing.

"Are you deaf?" Zeng Shenbao stood with his fists clenched. "I told you to get up here quickly, not walk up here! Go back down and come up again!"

Su Yu shook his head indifferently. "If you want to fight, then let's get on with it quickly. This is an arena for us to compete with each other using our abilities. It is not a stage to see who is more arrogant."

"Arrogant?" Zeng Shenbao said, taking several huge steps towards Su Yu. "Do I need to be arrogant toward a weakling like you who has an exaggerated opinion of your own abilities?"

Su Yu remained silent and did not continue arguing with him. Within a short time, Zeng Shenbao was within ten feet radius of Su Yu.

"Do you need me to repeat myself?" demanded Zeng Shenbao. "Now, go back down and then come back up here quickly!"

Su Yu had a dull gaze and he ignored Zeng Shenbao. He gathered his spiritual energy calmly and was preparing for the fight.

"Forget it. Let me send you down and then you can get back up quickly!" Zeng Shenbao gave a hum, and a fist headed for Su Yu.

Although he had not gathered his spiritual energy fully, an attack from a Dragon Realm Level Five was more than enough to suppress a Dragon Realm Level One. Su Yu raised his head lightly and responded with a palm that collided with his opponent's fist.

Rumble, bang—

Zeng Shenbao's expression abruptly turned serious. The result he had expected—Su Yu being sent flying by his fist—did not occur. Instead, he himself was knocked backward, as if he had been hit by a mighty attack!

Ow—

Zeng Shenbao opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood as he was then sent flying. He smashed into the arena floor!

Crash—

The whole place was in an uproar! The mysterious man who should have so clearly been defeated by one move had actually sent Zeng Shenbao flying with one move instead!

Lin Aoju shook his head indifferently. "Although both of them are trash, Zeng Shenbao did not make his move effectively. It's no surprise he was sent flying by the other trash."

Those words landed on the ears of the Yunxiang Cabinet Master. Her beautiful eyebrows frowned. She shot a glance toward Zeng Shenbao and felt disappointed. She had wanted him to test out Su Yu's abilities. In the end...

Zeng Shenbao's internal organs felt uncomfortable. However, what was more uncomfortable were the countless gazes staring down at him from around the area that implied they were secretly laughing. He felt extremely ashamed and furious!

"Ah! Shameless! You launched a surprise attack on me when I am unprepared!" Zeng Shenbao gave a loud roar and flew toward the arena again!

It was evident that he considered everything beneath his notice and did not consider Su Yu to be of any importance. However, having suffered a setback, he blamed Su Yu for launching an unfair surprise attack on him!

"What a shameless person!" Zeng Shenbao growled. "You have forced me to use my abilities to teach you a lesson! Ghost Shadow Step!"

His silhouette turned into fragmentary threads, and his leg headed for Su Yu!

Su Yu wore a bored expression. He kept his meteorite bracelet on as he released his cultivation base.

"Wind Shadow Step!"

Rumble—

Ah—

Zeng Shenbao, who had not even landed on the arena yet, gave another horrible shriek! This time around, his right leg cracked with an audible snap. His flesh split, and a great volume of blood splashed across the sky.

Thump—

Zeng Shenbao crashed into the stone. His internal organs were crushed into pieces. He spat out bloody viscera. His face was etched with astonishment.

"You..." he grunted.

Su Yu stood at the edge of the arena and shook his head indifferently. "I'm sorry," he said. "If you were knocked down, I cannot let you re-enter the arena!"

Puff—

Zeng Shenbao was seized by an outburst of anger. He spat out another mouthful of blood, then fainted on the spot.

Previously, he had kept on asking Su Yu to get up to the arena quickly. In the, he himself could not get up to the arena quickly enough!

The match astounded everyone on site. They all understood that Zeng Shenbao had unleashed his full powers this time around, yet he still lost to Su Yu's attack!

Lin Aoju's face, which had been filled with nothing but disdain, turned grave. However, it was covered with contempt straight away. "He is still a trash that I detest!"

Lin Hong, seated beside him, revealed a frightened expression! Even though it was one move two separate times, how could Zeng Shenbao, who was at Dragon Realm Level Five, be defeated by a single move? Recalling her match with Su Yu in her family grounds, she suddenly realized Su Yu had been holding back that time!

Ouyang Yuxin's beautiful eyes opened wide, extremely surprised. "How is that possible? He... He is so strong!"

Ouyang Yuxin's impression of Su Yu's abilities had been that they were acceptable. However, she had not expected him to be on par with her! The match at the very moment had overturned her judgment!

The Yunxiang Cabinet Master's face was filled with laughter, and she revealed an unsurprised expression. It had gone exactly as she had expected.

"Two elders," she said. "Please comment."

Lu Jun stared at Su Yu. He did not know why, but he felt that Su Yu looked increasingly familiar the more he looked at him. Lu Jun felt displeased with him due to this instinct, and he said indifferently, "Average. With some effort, he might still have a future."

The Yunxiang Cabinet Master shook her head slightly. For Su Yu to win from a position of weakness, he was someone who definitely could not be described as merely "average." Lu Jun's comment was a bit biased.

The Lin family's green-robed elder had an even worse impression of Su Yu, and he pulled a long face. "This is a duel, not a slaughter. A surprise attack is utterly absurd! Not only are your abilities average, but your character is poor! Pardon my words. You should return and consult your parents on the rules of conduct!"

This verbal attack caused everyone to burst into an uproar! However, there were quite a number of people who agreed with him.

Su Yu's expression gradually turned cold. The green-robed old man had actually said that Su Yu lacked education from his parents—an insult to Su Yu's parents! Su Yu did not mind if the green-robed old man misrepresented him. However, he could not forgive him for vilifying his parents!

"Rules of conduct?" replied Su Yu. "Who do you think you are that you are fit to ask me to consult my parents?"

No matter what the other party's identity was, Su Yu put aside all considerations. At once, the whole place was in an uproar again! As the Lin family's Great Elder, he could not believe someone actually dared to humiliate him in a public place!

The green-robed old man's expression soured. "You do not know how to respect your elders!" he said. "I tried to educate you out of goodwill. Instead, I have been vilified by your ill intentions! Your character is so poor that my hair is bristling with anger!"

Su Yu laughed loudly for a long period of time. "Educate me out of goodwill? Let me ask you. Is insulting someone else's parents considered goodwill? Or is it despicable? Answer!"

The green-robed old man realized that his words held contradictions, and he tried to change the subject. "In short, out of goodwill, I—"

"Answer my question!" Su Yu interrupted him. "Is insulting someone else's parents considered despicable?"

The green-robed old man revealed an indignant expression. "Out of goodwill, I—"

"You do not even know whether insulting someone else's parents is considered despicable. Yet, you still have the face to find fault with the character of others?" Su Yu answered back sarcastically. Su Yu had found a clear contradiction in the green-robed old man's careless words.

The green-robed old man said immediately, "I only felt disdain to answer this kind of superficial question! Naturally, it is not right to insult someone else's parents!"

"Then let me ask you again," said Su Yu. "What right do you, who insulted someone else's parents and has poor character, have to say that the character of another is poor? Just because you are slightly older? Just because you are high-born? Just because you lie through your teeth?" Su Yu questioned him in rapid succession!

Chapter 232: Hitting People, Hitting Faces

"You!" the green-robed elder snarled, slamming his hand on the table in anger. "Unreasonable!"

Su Yu calmly replied, "I would suggest you go home and meditate. Using your age as the only basis for your superiority is a disgrace!"

Paaah—

The green-robed elder slammed his hand on the table, furiously grunting, "Insolence..."

But at this moment, the eyes of the Yunxiang Cabinet master were filled with disgust and impatience. Gently opening her mouth, she said, "Elder Lin, are you done?"

Even though her words were calm, it was not hard to hear the anger in her voice.

Surprisingly, the expression of the green-robed elder changed, forcing the indignance down his throat. He only dared to shoot an evil glare toward Su Yu.

"All right, the spar continues," the Yunxiang Cabinet master said. "Next, can we have Sir Tan on stage?"

Whoosh—

Tan Duanfei flew onto the stage, pointing at Ouyang Yuxin. "You! Come up!"

Whoosh—

Ouyang Yuxin was unwilling to display weakness. She was also Dragon Realm Level Five Upper Tier and did not fear Tan Duanfei.

"You slapped a person of the Tan family," Tan Duanfei snapped at her in anger. "I am going to claim that slap back!"

Ouyang Yuxin said coldly, "Do you think you can?"

She was born in nobility. How could she bear to let someone else slap her?

Tan Duanfei was silent, striking decisively! "Three Illusory Patterns!" he called out.

Tan Duanfei was using a finger technique! And it was Stage Two Upper Class of a half immortal-level technique!

Ouyang Yuxin took a breath, her gaze intense. "Flower Moon Palm!"

It was also Stage Two of a half immortal-level technique, but was only cultivated to the Lower Class!

Crash—

The two exchanged blows, colliding with a huge impact. Tan Duanfei retreated two steps, but Ouyang Yuxin was at a disadvantage, taking three steps back with a grunt.

"Humph!" said Tan Duanfei. "I am definitely taking that slap back!"

Tan Duanfei closed the distance, his Three Illusory Patterns growing stronger with every pattern. Ouyang Yuxin was at a disadvantage, her stance saying that she was being pressured!

In the case of similar cultivation levels, the level of the techniques would dictate who was victorious. Ouyang Yuxin was bitter, her heart filled with regret. If she had known what the repercussions would be today, would she have slapped Tan Lin for Su Yu's sake, back then?

Ouyang Yuxin threw a glance at Sir Feng Yue, secretly pleading for help. The Tan family was an affiliate of the Feng family. With just a gaze from Sir Feng Yue, Tan Duanfei would surely hold back. She did not hope for Tan Duanfei to admit defeat but merely wished for a way to salvage her reputation.

But it was as if Sir Feng Yue did not notice the situation. He did not help her.

To Ouyang Yuxin's surprise, Tan Duanfei found a gap in her defenses as she was distracted and struck suddenly! Her palm technique was immediately neutralized. A palm was aimed at her beautiful face!

Ouyang Yuxin's expression changed. She clenched her teeth. She could only retreat, jumping down from the stage in indignance. But Tan Duanfei did not allow Ouyang Yuxin to escape that easily.

"Three Illusory Patterns!" Tan Duanfei had missed his slap, pointing his finger at her in anger.

A bolt of energy shot from his finger, piercing through the air toward Ouyang Yuxin's body as it flew backward. At the moment, Ouyang Yuxin was flying backward, barely absorbing the brunt of the previous attack. How could she defend against this attack?

Her expression changed, her pupils dilating. Knowing she was about to take the brunt of the impact, Ouyang Yuxin closed her eyes, her heart full of fear. But at that moment—

Creak—

A white-robed figure came forward, neutralizing the bolt of energy.

White robes... Was it Sir Feng Yue? Ouyang Yuxin was surprised, and happiness filled her heart.

He eventually still came to save me! she thought.

But lifting her head to look, Ouyang Yuxin froze! His body was in a white robe, his hair was silver, and he wore a silver mask. Who could it be, besides Sir Yin Yu?

It was not Sir Feng Yue. This caused the excitement in Ouyang Yuxin's heart to die down. Looking to the side, Sir Feng Yue still stood in his original position with his hands behind him, with no intention to intervene. Disappointment and hatred welled up within her.

"Let go!" Ouyang Yuxin snapped coldly, freeing herself angrily from Su Yu's arms. "Did I need your saving?"

She let out all of her frustration for Sir Feng Yue onto Su Yu. Sir Feng Yue was her ideal partner in her heart, and for a prideful girl like Ouyang Yuxin, she was all the more approving of someone who could dominate her. The fact that Sir Feng Yue was so much more powerful than her was the reason she was willing to accept him.

But Su Yu was weaker than her. How could she respect him? A mere mysterious identity was unable to make Ouyang Yuxin accept him.

The Yunxiang Cabinet master creased her brows. Without Su Yu, Ouyang Yuxin might have been in an ugly state right now. Yet there was no one colder than Ouyang Yuxin at the moment.

Su Yu was shocked. He let go of Ouyang Yuxin without expression, then silently returned to the normal seats.

A breeze blew past, making Ouyang Yuxin a little calmer. She only now realized that her words might be a little much. She felt a little apologetic as she stared at the back of Su Yu. No matter what, Su Yu was someone who had saved the entire Ouyang family, and he had even come forward to save her just now. And in her moment of anger, she...

Biting her lip, the proud Ouyang Yuxin ultimately could not bring herself to apologize to Su Yu, even if she was in the wrong.

Forget it! I'll not have to meet him ever again! Ouyang Yuxin thought, returning to the side of Sir Feng Yue.

Looking at Sir Feng Yue, Ouyang Yuxin's heart was peaceful. This was surely the person most suitable to be her husband in her heart!



"Stop right there!" Tan Duanfei coldly ordered from atop the stage. The words were directed at Su Yu!

Su Yu disregarded the words and continued to walk back to his seat.

"I told you to stop!" Tan Duanfei repeated his order, folded his arms angrily.

But Su Yu continued walking.

"The one in silver hair," Tan Duanfei said, brimming with frustration. "Do I need to repeat myself again? I told you to stop!"

But Su Yu never once heeded him, taking his seat at the normal seats before closing his eyes to rest. Under the eyes of the crowd, Tan Duanfei could not maintain his composure.

"Are you deaf?" Tan Duanfei shouted as he walked down the stage, making his way in front of Su Yu in anger. "Did you not hear what I said?"

Su Yu opened his eyes, calmly replying, "So, you were talking to me."

"Humph! Come up to the stage with me!" Tan Duanfei said.

Wearing a deadly expression, he turned and walked toward the stage with his hands behind him, but he had taken a few steps when he realized that there was no one behind him. Looking back, he saw that Su Yu had once again closed his eyes, disregarding him!

Tan Duanfei was furious. "Do not be insolent!" he bellowed.

"Must I follow you up the stage just because you asked me to?" Su Yu said, his expression turning colder. Did this man think of Su Yu as a dog?

"I have given you face, but you rejected it!" Tan Duanfei snapped at Su Yu. "Do you think you can rebut what I said? If I ask you to come, then come!"

He was acting on Sir Feng Yue's orders by challenging Su Yu. The Yunxiang Cabinet master's liking of Su Yu had angered Sir Feng Yue.

Su Yu suddenly stood up, his eyes filled with an icy glow. "You are asking for death!" he said.

Tan Duanfei was furious. "Are you worth saying the words 'asking for death'? I'll tear your mouth apart first!"

The green-robed elder seemed happy that Su Yu had found himself in this predicament. "That mouth must be properly taught a lesson!" he said.

Sir Feng Yue wore a small, mocking smile. The only way to make the Yunxiang Cabinet master lose interest in Su Yu was to make her disappointed in him! By seeing the boy take a beating in front of everyone, cutting his mysterious aura down to size, the Yunxiang Cabinet master would naturally lose interest in him.

Ouyang Yuxin let out a soft sigh, quietly muttering, "You asked for it!"

Feeling the approaching palm nearly connecting with his mouth, Su Yu's eyes filled with a cold glare. "You like to see people slapped? All right! I'll grant you your wish!"

Chapter 233: Ghost-Faced Slave

Rumble—

The spiritual energy within Su Yu's body surged as though it was a great river flowing 1,000 miles long!

Tan Duanfei gave a cold hum. "Scum, you still dare to retaliate? You are doubly guilty!"

He laughed in his heart. If Su Yu did not retaliate, he would naturally not go too far, as everyone was watching.

However, Su Yu did dare to retaliate. If it was a fatal attack caused by a "wrong move," could anyone intervene?

"Three Illusory Patterns!" Tan Dunfei attacked furiously!

Ouyang Yuxin had been suppressed by this ability to the point that she could hardly gain her ground. If that had been the case for her, what would it do to Su Yu?

However, Su Yu's eyes were filled with coldness. A bright purple light gathered at the tip of his index finger which shone upon the sky. It was like a purple constellation—broad and forever dazzling. That finger was like a shooting star that had fallen from the sky, magnificent and illusory. A great power from Heaven and Earth enveloped the sky.

"Thunder Star Finger!"

Rumble, bang—

A shocking thunder shook Heaven. A frightening thunderbolt capable of annihilating anything in its path swept across the universe struck with destructive power in all directions!

Ah—

A shrill and horrible shriek reverberated both inside and outside the Yunxiang Cabinet! The all-powerful thunderbolt burned Tan Duanfei's fingers. Even his clothes were completely burned by the thunderbolt.

Thump—

As Tan Duanfei shrieked, he swayed left and right, then fell down on the floor!

Everyone gasped!

"Another immortal-level cultivation technique!" hissed one onlooker.

"Moreover, it is a lightning-based immortal-level cultivation technique that is considered rare!" replied another.

Lin Hong was shocked. "He... hides his powers so deeply!"

Even though the Lin family had been attacked by many groups of people, no one had ever revealed a lightning-based immortal-level cultivation technique.

Rustle, rustle—

Many silhouettes stood up abruptly, as they were shocked. They could feel that the lightning-based immortal-level cultivation technique was different from Wind Shadow Step. Su Yu had honed it to an absolute level!

What they did not know was that Su Yu had only used 30 percent of its power. However, even at only 30 percent, it was more than enough to defeat Tan Duanfei!

Lu Jun's gaze toward Su Yu became even more dubious. His feeling of familiarity became stronger.

The green-robed elder's expression turned grave. He cast aside the evil ways he looked at Su Yu, suddenly realizing that the Lin family might have made an error of judgment! They'd had the opportunity to win Su Yu over and use him for their own purpose. However, feeling that Su Yu's potential was not very great, they had given up on that idea. Now, it seemed that the Lin family had sorely underestimated him!

"This... He... How could this be?" Ouyang Yuxin stuttered. He did not realize that she had stood up. Her clear eyes were filled with astonishment.

Tan Duanfei had defeated her. Yet Su Yu had defeated Tan Duanfei with a single move! In her eyes, Su Yu's abilities had been nothing much. In reality, his abilities were far above hers! That scene had shocked her heart greatly.

Only the Yunxiang Cabinet Master frowned slightly. She still had not managed to see what she wished to see.

Su Yu's expression was icy cold and he grabbed Tan Duanfei's hair!

"What... what are trying to do?" Tan Duanfei's eyelids twitched, and he forced himself to remain composed.

Su Yu said coldly, "Obviously, I am indulging in your favorite pastime!"

Su Yu raised his palm, assuming a posture that implied he was about to slap Tan Duanfei!

The green-robed old man banged the table and stood up! "Insolent! You wish to slap someone in front of everyone. Do you still have us, the elders in your eyes?"

Su Yu looked at him indifferently. "When he was about to slap me, what were you doing then?"

"I... Humph! Don't try to accuse me!" the green-robed old man berated with cold eyes. "I am going to uphold justice now! Let go of him!"

"Justice?" Su Yu laughed sardonically. "What good justice! When Tan Duanfei was tyrannical, puffed up with pride, and about to slap me, where was your justice? Now that you see his abilities are inferior to mine and I am about to slap him, you pop up out of nowhere and try to uphold justice! Your justice is just like excrement. It is not worth a single cent!" Su Yu was completely filled with disdain towards the Lin family's elder!

The green-robed old man's face turned half green, half red. His hatred for Su Yu was so deep that it seeped into his bones. "You are too presumptuous!" he snarled. "Do you still have us, the elders in your eyes?"

If not for the fact that there were so many people in attendance, the green-robed old man would have killed Su Yu with a thrust of his palm!

Su Yu answered back sarcastically. "The top of my eyes can perceive wise men and the bottom of my eyes can perceive villains. However, I just cannot perceive you! If you wish to be respected, you must first learn to respect others, correct? From the beginning to the end, do you have the behavior of an elder? Which part of you is worthy of respect? You have vilified others, used your authority for private gains, taken advantage of your own seniority, reversed right from wrong, and exhibit deplorable character. Which part of you is worthy of respect?"

"You—! You—!" the green-robed old man was so furious that his whole body was trembling and his eyes blacked out.

Su Yu picked up Tan Duanfei and gave a cold hum. Still speaking to the elder, he said, "Just because you are holding a high position and are used to being flattered by other people, you cannot take in words and advice that are unpleasant to hear?"

The term "words and advice that are unpleasant to hear" angered the green-robed old man to the point that he vomited blood! It was evident that Su Yu was chiding the elder. However, Su Yu said that the green-robed old man could not take in words and advice that was unpleasant to hear!

Mister Feng Yue spoke up, a dull expression on his face. "Little brother, could you give me some face and let go of your feud?"

Others could not tell that it was a request. Instead, it was like a command from a superior. Tan Duanfei had been ordered by him to deal with Su Yu. Hence, he naturally had to show himself and rescue Tan Duanfei.

Su Yu turned his head and looked Feng Yue up and down. "Who are you?"

Mister Feng Yue's body stiffened slightly. There was someone in the Alliance City who did not know him? Still, he took it in stride. "Oh, I'm sorry that I didn't introduce myself," he said. "I am Mister Feng Yue. Please give me some face and let him go." His tone was indifferent, as if it was implying that it was an honor for Su Yu to get to know him.

Su Yu nodded slightly. "So, you are Mister Feng Yue. It is a pity that I have never heard of you before. Since I do not know you, why should I give you face?"

Su Yu resumed his posture to slap Tan Duanfei!

Mister Feng Yue's expression turned grave, and his eyes gradually became colder. "Do you have any idea to whom are you speaking?"

Su Yu did not look at him and answered without turning his head. "Are you clear that your arrogance is nasty?"

Mister Feng Yue's eyes were overflowing with murderous intent. "Don't do something that you will regret—"

Slap—

The sound of a resounding slap echoed through the arena, completely cutting off Mister Feng Yue's speech.

At that moment, Su Yu looked at him. "I have never once regretted!"

After which, Su Yu slapped Tan Duanfei three more times in ruthless succession, to the point that Tan Duanfei's lips flitted to and fro. Tan Duanfei's flesh was split.

"How is the taste of getting slapped?" Su Yu threw him coldly to the ground.

Tan Duanfei was extremely ashamed and resentful. He had actually been slapped! Tan Duanfei stood, covered his mouth, and retreated toward Mister Feng Yue with hatred.

"Stop right there!" Su Yu growled from behind him!

Tan Duanfei stopped moving automatically. He then turned his head, glared at Su Yu, and said, "What's the matter?"

"Aren't you forgetting something?"

Tan Duanfei glared at him. "What did I forget?"

"What do you think?" Su Yu said coldly.

Tan Duanfei's expression turned deadly. "I did not forget anything!"

"You! Forgot! Something!" Su Yu said, speaking every word with a deliberate pause. "You forgot to... apologize!"

After hearing what was said, Tan Duanfei and Mister Feng Yue both became extremely furious!

"Do not go too far!" Tan Duanfei's chest heaved, full of pent-up anger.

Even after the indignity of being slapped by Su Yu, he was now expected to apologize to Su Yu! Mister Feng Yue's eyes were overflowing with coldness.

"Know your limits!" said Feng Yue.

Su Yu's absurdness had shocked everyone in attendance.

"Do you need me to repeat it a second time?" Su Yu said. He did not even look at Mister Feng Yue. He was glaring at Tan Duanfei.

As Tan Duanfei was glared at by those eyes again, his heart trembled. Tan Duanfei bit his teeth, lowered his head in humiliation, and spoke haltingly. "I'm... sorry!"

"Now, scram!" Su Yu roared.

Tan Duanfei felt as if a heavy load had been lifted off his chest, and he left in humiliation.

Su Yu took a look around. When his gaze drifted past the distinguished guests' area, his eyes were filled with intentions to fight. "Do any of you wish to fight with me?"

After his words fell on the crowd, no one dared take up the fight! The fact that he had defeated Tan Duanfei with one move had caused everyone to shiver greatly.

As for those whom Su Yu's eyes fell on, all of them looked somewhere else and did not dare to look straight into his eyes. Except for one person. A bald young man who wore a sackcloth! Although he was 18 years old, his cultivation base had achieved Dragon Realm Level Five Peak!

Among the 20 distinguished guest seats, he sat with his legs crossed in one corner. No one sat within a 30-foot radius of him. It was not that they could not; rather, they dared not.

The bald young man had sharp eyes just like a goshawk flying in the heavens, concealing its abilities. He was the only one who looked composed as Su Yu gazed at him.

He opened his mouth and said with a sneer, "Since the tiger is not here, the monkey thinks it is king. Do you really think that you are someone significant?"

After hearing what was said, many of the young geniuses at the distinguished guests' area were relieved of the pressure in their hearts. Some of the geniuses took pleasure in Su Yu's misfortune!

"He has finally met a truly strong person!" they said.

"Zhao Wuming is the number-one person below the Three Great Legends! Among the Dragon Realm Level Fives, he has an undefeated record!"

Su Yu's expression remained unchanged. No waves were formed. "You are very strong?"

Zhao Wuming shrugged his shoulders. "I'm just average. Among the distinguished guests' area, if I say number two, no one dares to admit that he is number one!"

"If you are so strong, why didn't you fight with the Three Great Legends?" Su Yu said indifferently.

Zhao Wuming's expression turned grave. "Humph! I will catch up with them one day! As for an insolent and ignorant scoundrel like you, don't you think that it is embarrassing for you to prance about at this gathering of the alliance's geniuses?"

Su Yu laughed coldly. "Scoundrel? If I am a scoundrel in your eyes, then are you not a scoundrel in the eyes of the Three Great Legends? In the end, you are just a trash in front of the strong martial artists. Hence, you do not dare to be arrogant in front of them. Instead, you only dare to make a clamor toward people who are inferior to you and look for your so-called mountain king's sense of achievement and satisfaction. Am I right? No match to those above, but better than those below. You lack determination in your Martial Path. In that case, what do you have that would allow you to catch up with the Three Great Legends? Just by using your mouth? Just by relying on your current situation where you derive satisfaction from ignorance and fearlessness?"

Su Yu's successive words were like a knife cutting right to the heart of the truth. Zhao Wuming's whole body felt uncomfortable. His heart felt even more embarrassed and furious.

"Little kid! Enough!" Zhao Wuming was enraged.

"Did I hit your weak spot?" jeered Su Yu. "What right does a person like you have to rank as the number-one person below the Three Great Legends? Those people with a Martial Path heart more stout than yours will take your spot one day! Won't you then become a scoundrel in even more people's eyes?"

Zhao Wuming's face at once disgusted, enraged, and gloomy. He then bit his teeth and said, "Let me say again, enough!"

"Offended? Angered?" said Su Yu. "Then reveal the abilities that you are so proud of instead of using your mouth to brag that you are the number one!"

Zhao Wuming bit his teeth and held back his anger forcefully. After taking a few deep breaths, Zhao Wuming forced himself to be composed and said coldly, "If you wish to anger me, then I can congratulate you that you have succeeded! However, do you think you are fit to have a match with me? In my hands, you do not even have the right to make a move. I, Zhao Wuming, find that it is beneath my dignity to fight against an opponent with a level like yours! My opponent is not here yet!"

As the number-one person below the Three Great Legends, he had the right to say those words!

Su Yu sighed in his heart. He had angered Zhao Wuming because he wanted to have a match with him. Based on his abilities, Zhao Wuming was the best person to fight with, and such a situation might benefit the growth of his Divine Decree. By relying on comprehension alone, the progress of the Divine Decree was slow.

Unfortunately, Zhao Wuming had restrained himself at the last moment. The match that everyone was looking forward to seemed to have ended just like that.

"He should consider himself lucky," commented the onlookers. "Zhao Wuming's eyes do not have an opponent with a level like him. If they really fought with one another, Yin Yu would not even have a chance to make a move!"

"That's right! I don't even understand why he is so insolent!"

The Yunxiang Cabinet Master sighed secretly. She had wished for Su Yu to show his hand. However, it was a pity that she was unable to do so.

Lu Jun had an expression as though he was thinking about something. After a long time, his eyes flashed.

"Yunxiang Cabinet Master," he said, "why not we have a program to liven things up?"

"Are you saying that we should bring out the slaves to be their training partners?" The Yunxiang Cabinet Master frowned slightly. She then shook her head and declined. "No! Some of the abilities of the slaves are too great, and it can put the martial artists in danger. Secondly, they are ultimately still human beings and we cannot treat them too brutally."

Lu Jun laughed. "Of course. I have just caught a slave recently and she is currently being trained by and taken care of by the Yunxiang Cabinet. Why not let her have a try? Her abilities had been confined to Dragon Realm Level Six by me. Moreover, we are still here, and we will naturally not let a tragedy happen."

"Which slave are you referring to?" It was evident that the Yunxiang Cabinet Master was a bit at a loss as she did not know who Lu Jun was referring to. But after looking at Su Yu, and after a period of consideration, the Yunxiang Cabinet Master nodded her head slightly. "Permission granted. However... take care not to overdo it. We should by no means injure the slave."

Lu Jun clapped his hands. A 100-meter-wide iron cage was brought out from the Inner Cabinet. Within the iron cage was a woman with blood stains all over her body and her head covered by a sackcloth bag.

Lu Jun stood up and his eyes shone as though he had expected something to happen. "Seems like a simple duel can no longer satisfy everyone," he announced. "At last, we will have a program to liven things up! Inside this cage is a slave who deserted the alliance. She has the abilities of a Dragon Realm Level Six. If any of you is interested, you can enter the cage and have a match with her! The one who injures her the most will be the champion. As the Alliance Master, I can request the alliance to open up the Alliance Treasure Building and allow the champion to look through a book of an immortal-level cultivation technique!"

He had not followed the Yunxiang Cabinet Master's instructions completely.

Immortal-level cultivation technique? Everyone was shocked! Those top-grade cultivation techniques were all kept by the largest forces. People like them, who had nothing better to do, had absolutely no right to look at immortal-level cultivation techniques. This prize was very attractive!

However, this slave had the abilities of a Dragon Realm Level Six. This had indeed caused a huge amount of the people to be terrified of her.

Lu Jun saw the expressions of everyone, as well as their hearts. When the corner of his eye swept passed Su Yu, Lu Jun's gaze gradually narrowed. "We shall begin now!"

With a click of his fingers, Lu Jun shot a lump of energy and destroyed the sackcloth bag on the woman's head, revealing her face.

"Ah! A ghost—" A timid girl in the audience opened her eyes big, so frightened to the point that she fainted on the spot!

As for the remaining girls, they covered their mouths, and their faces were filled with fear. Many young men also swallowed their saliva firmly and retreated by a bit due to fear.

The people who were bolder had a disgusted look on their face. "What an ugly woman! She is no ghost—she makes me feel sicker than seeing a ghost!"

Ouyang Yuxin was extremely disgusted by her. "Where... where did this wild woman come from?"

Mister Feng Yue's eyebrows twitched slightly and he mimed wafting a stench away from his nose. "So disgusting!"

Lin Aoju shouted extremely coldly, "What thing is that? She makes my eyes water!"

Even the Yunxiang Cabinet Master frowned deeply. "Why is her face so hideous...?"

The female slave who looked as ugly as a ferocious ghost had caused the whole place to be in an uproar! That frightening face shook the hearts of everyone.

However, among the collective detest and disgust, only one person was shocked!

"Second... Elder!" said Su Yu, his throat clenched so tightly that he barely managed to choke out those two words!

## Chapter 234: Evil Hearts

The familiar figure, the familiar face, and that familiar gaze. Who could it be other than An Yurou? That was the reason he had come all this way without any grievances. The person he swore to save. An Yurou!

An Yurou's expression was peaceful despite being despised by the crowd. The gaze in her white eyes was serene. It was the serenity of someone who had decided to die!

The sky was blue, a slight breeze blowing, but Su Yu's entire body felt cold on this sunny day. Was that really his benefactor, An Yurou? Self-blame and guilt welled up within him.

A month ago, she had been a high and mighty elder. A month later, she was a prisoner and a slave!

The Yunxiang Cabinet master creased her brows. "Lu Jun, what is the meaning of this?"



Lu Jun replied, "It is to add to the festivities. Don't pay this any heed, Yunxiang Cabinet master. Start!" Lu Jun leaned back, his posture relaxed.

But no one moved. Both the families of Sir Feng Yue and Lin Aojue possessed immortal-level techniques, and thus did not care for the reward. Furthermore, the woman before them was too ugly. They were not interested in fighting someone like that.

As for the other geniuses, who dared to fight against a Dragon Realm Level Six?

There was only one exception!

"I'll fight!" Zhao Wuming said, burning with a battle intent! He was a Dragon Realm Level Five Peak, and not many could hold up against him.

The woman before him had her cultivation level suppressed to Dragon Realm Level Six, making her ideal to be his sparring partner. If he managed to win this challenge, he would get the chance to browse through an immortal-level technique!

"I'll fight too!"

"Me too!"

With one person taking the lead, the rest of the powerful fighters went on stage.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—

In the blink of an eye, 100 fighters flew into the metal cage.

"Ugly woman! One look and I can tell that you are an evil woman!"

Ten geniuses wore looks of disgust.

Zhao Wuming's eyes burned with an abundance of battle intent, "Let's strike together! Take note, we can only injure and not kill her!"

If she died, how could they judge who had injured the woman the most?

Creak—

The ten people surrounded the woman, wanting to attack from different directions. But An Yurou looked up at the sky, her gaze lifeless and silent, like a puppet who had lost its soul. She did not even attempt to defend herself against the strong attacks. In fact, she remained still when the attacks were within a three zhang radius from her.

Finally, she slowly closed her eyes, she was... accepting her fate!

Zhao Wuming laughed coldly, "You know that you have committed grave sins and have given up on defending! Fine. This will count as atoning for your sins!"

An Yurou gave a slight smile. A pitiable smile of being freed from her misery...

The ten geniuses treated her coldly, with no intentions of holding back. The greed in their eyes burned with passion. An Yurou may have been ugly in appearance, but they were the true bloodthirsty monsters!

But just as the ten people were about to strike, a figure caught up to them, fast as lightning!

"You all!" the raspy voice bellowed. "Just try to move another muscle!"

The bone-piercing voice sounded as if it had straight from the depths of hell. With just this single sentence, the ten geniuses all felt a sensation that made their skin crawl. Looking back, they saw that it was Sir Yin Yu, his hair dancing wildly, his gaze icy with intensity!

Amongst them, nine immediately stopped and slowly exited the steel cage! The scene of Yin Yu beating Tan Duanfei with one technique had shaken their souls. No one was willing to offend such a mysterious, powerful person!

Only Zhao Wuming remained, casually glancing at Su Yu, his nostrils flaring. "Why is that?"

After saying this, he struck out with his fist towards An Yurou's body!

Creak—

At this moment, multiple sharp, Icy Divine Threads flew toward him from behind! Zhao Wuming had to take on a defensive stance, striking his fist behind him, a deep fury showing on his face.

"You're asking for death!" Zhao Wuming said.

It was all right if Su Yu had been provocative earlier, but now, he was initiating the attack!

Su Yu's gaze turned colder by the second. "I have said to not attack her! Did you hear me?"

Zhao Wuming was furious. "You dare attack me? Who gave you the guts?"

Su Yu disregarded him, coldly grunting. "I'll ask you again! Did I or did I not warn you against attacking her?"

Under Su Yu's overbearing questions, Zhao Wuming let out an angry laugh. "Warn me? Are you qualified to warn me?"

Nodding gently, Su Yu took several steps forward. "Since you did hear me, it means you did not cherish the chance I gave you!"

Su Yu's White Moon Ice Spiritual Robe flowed even in the absence of wind, his silver hair dancing wildly. The chilly energy spread into his surroundings.

An Yurou was a great benefactor, be it to him or to Xianer. Harming her was equal to harming Su Yu personally!

"Chance? What are you to give me a chance?" Under the pressure, Zhao Wuming's chest was filled with a ball of fury, killing intent radiating from his eyes. "Fine! Even though a fly is small, its constantly buzzing around my ears can be very annoying!"

Whoosh—

Zhao Wuming's power as a Dragon Realm Level Five Peak exploded! The power at the peak of all others except the three unmatched geniuses caused the guests to freeze.

"It's been a long time since I saw Zhao Wuming fight," said one lady, her expression filled with fear and respect.

Beside her was a youth who sighed, "It's a pity that his opponent is not a match for him. Zhao Wuming will undoubtedly win within three moves."

Lu Jun had a mocking smile as he stared at Su Yu.

Zhao Wuming struck decisively. "Flying Cloud Leg!"

The Second Stage Top Class of a half immortal-level technique! Wind gathered under the soles of his feet, as if being circled by white clouds. A power nearing that of an immortal-level technique blanketed the surroundings!

This leg seemed to have come from the skies, piercing through the clouds, its power overbearing! Its power was far more intense than anything Tan Duanfei could have ever conjured.

"You bloody thing, crawl!" shouted Zhao Wuming.

His feet attacked, the strong winds blowing at Su Yu's silver hair. Su Yu did not move, his right finger gathering streaks of purple thunder arcs! It was splendid and glamorous, lighting up the stage and coloring the blue sky with a purple light. The radiant finger was like a star torn from outer space.

At this moment, Su Yu's figure turned into a streak of light piercing through the air!

Rumble—

The furious thunder roared, the earth trembled continuously. Within the dust and debris that had been sent flying by the impact, two figures stood in their original positions!

Zhao Wuming did not move an inch, his right leg remained in his attacking stance. But opposite him, Su Yu had not moved an inch either! This scene shocked everyone present!

"To... To be on equal footing against Zhao Wuming?" Ouyang Yuxin gasped, her eyes full of shock.

Yin Yu, whom she had thought was merely average, was not only more powerful than her, but... but could also be on equal footing against Zhao Wuming?

"Humph! It was just a single stroke," some said, shaking their heads. "It's not that remarkable, considering Zhao Wuming's carelessness!"

Thud, thud, thud—

But these words had just been said when Zhao Wuming let out a grunt, a streak of blood flowing from the side of his lips as he took three steps back!

Shock filled his face. "Immortal-level technique, Stage One Lower Class!" he said.

The crowd erupted with commotion!

"To think that he managed to cultivate an immortal-level technique to Stage One Lower Class, not just scratching the surface!"

Everyone, from the Three Great Unmatched Geniuses to the geniuses amongst the distinguished guests, were surprised. Even Lu Jun showed a grave expression. Everyone knew that immortal-level techniques were extremely difficult to cultivate. Even scratching the surface of an immortal-level technique implied extremely high levels of perception.

To be able to gain insight into an entire Stage's lower class at such a young age, his level of perception must have been...

Zhao Wuming's expression changed, unable to come out from the shock. The man who had no right to challenge him in his eyes was actually slightly more powerful than him in terms of abilities!

Taking a few steps back, he wore a determined expression. "Humph! Wouldn't it have been fine if you had shown your abilities earlier? Since you wish to injure her and become the champion too, we can have a fair competition!"

In other words, he had recognized Su Yu's strength, giving him the right to compete with him.

"Injure her?" Su Yu said coldly.

Zhao Wuming was angry. "You should not go too far! This ugly woman does not belong to you alone. We should injure her based on our abilities!"

"You misunderstood me!" Su Yu coldly shook his head. "The person I want to injure is not her. It's you!"

Zhao Wuming was furious. "You don't want to take the reward that is just in front of you, and insist on targeting me?"

At that moment, Zhao Wuming came to his senses, suspiciously asking, "Could it be that you want to protect this ugly woman?"

Su Yu did not answer, his chilly intent growing deeper.

Taking the silence as approval, Zhao Wuming looked at Su Yu incredulously. "You are crazy! This ugly woman's appearance is hideous. One look and you can tell that she has an evil heart. We the geniuses of the Alliance City should rid the city of these vermin, but you are protecting her?"

Su Yu let out a cold laugh. "She has an evil heart just because she's ugly?" Scanning the crowd, Su Yu laughed again. "You call yourselves geniuses of the alliance. Each of you, handsome and wielding a high status, but you do not hesitate to strike a woman who is in shackles and has no intention to retaliate! For an immortal-level technique, for your own abilities, for your benefit, have you ever thought that you are harming the innocent?"

Zhao Wuming was not convinced. "Innocent? This ugly woman is definitely an evil person! Why can't we injure her—"

"Evil?" Su Yu cut in. "Have you ever seen an evil person letting herself be killed by others? Have you seen an evil person not letting out any killing intent? Have you ever seen an evil person with such a pitiful expression? I'll ask you again. Has she killed any of you? Has she injured any of you? Has she hated any of you? No! All I see are a bunch of self-proclaimed geniuses of the alliance, a bunch of self-righteous geniuses attempting to kill a defenseless lady!"

Su Yu scanned the crowd. His fury was alarming. "What right do you have to call yourselves geniuses? To call yourself righteous? Just because she is ugly, just because she represents your benefits, you then deem her as evil?"

No one dared answer!

"All I see are a bunch of beasts that are accustomed to being merciless," said Su Yu, "wearing human skin and raising high the flag of justice. You are the truly evil people! She is ugly in appearance, but all of you are ugly in your souls!"

Su Yu's words were fierce and passionate. Many of the geniuses turned red, frustrated that someone had exposed their inner thoughts. Su Yu had offended each and every one of the geniuses of the alliance!

"Nonsense!" Zhao Wuming let out a cold grunt. "You attempt to bewitch us with your words and sully the name of us geniuses of the alliance for a slave!"

"That's right!" spoke up someone from the crowd. "What right do you have to sully our name?"

"Begone! The Alliance City does not welcome you!"

"Scram! Get out, now!"

Soon, the shouts were unified as one.

Su Yu's existence was like the blinding sun, illuminating the sinister darkness in each of their hearts. Thus, they feared Su Yu, hated Su Yu, and alienated him.

Su Yu let out a furious laugh. "A bunch of useless things that are angry just because I have said what is in their hearts! What right do you have to band together with me? Even if you did not say anything, I would never join the likes of you!"

"You are too much!" Zhao Wuming said, letting out a low growl. "The good reputation of the Alliance's geniuses cannot be undermined!"

After saying his piece, Zhao Wuming struck out in fury!

Su Yu coldly surveyed the gazes of animosity around him, a horrifying aura circling him. "All of you! Strike together! I will fight all of you so-called Alliance geniuses alone!"

Chapter 235: Everyone Apologized

"Yes! Attack him together!" Zhao Wuming said, burning with flames of fury. "To deal with this kind of person who vilifies us, the geniuses in the Alliance City, we do not need justice and morality!"

Whiz, whiz, whiz—

Tens of people from the distinguished guests' area threw themselves toward Su Yu and teamed up against him!

Su Yu laughed loud and long. "Just speak plainly. You have all flown into a rage out of shame. Yet you still have the face to talk about justice and morality?"

20 geniuses from the alliance felt angry. Without hesitation, all of them attacked Su Yu at the same time!

"Thunder Star Finger!"

"Wind Shadow Step!"

"Glazed Ice Flame!"

Against an attack by 20 people, Su Yu used all the moves that he had learned. Although there were many of them, each fought alone. Hence, the crowd was disorganized, and they were unable to exhibit the superiority of attacking in a large group.

As for Su Yu, his movement technique was shocking, and he dealt with them with skill and ease.

Rumble, bang—

Ah—

Crack—

Puff—

Su Yu was like a wolf in a flock of sheep. People were being thrown about in his wake as he moved through his opponents. After some time, the ground was filled with people scattered about in a mess, wailing miserable cries.

Soon, the only people still standing were Zhao Wuming and Su Yu!

That scene caused everyone's eyes to quiver. One person had actually sent so many people flying!

"Two manuals of immortal-level cultivation techniques and a first-rate legacy level cultivation technique at Stage Three Top Class! What a frightening level of comprehension!"

The Yunxiang Cabinet Master's beautiful eyes were glowing brilliantly. Su Yu's abilities had far exceeded her expectations! However, Su Yu still had not displayed what she truly wished to see!

Ouyang Yuxin felt as if the inside of her chest was a block of lead, and she felt extremely uncomfortable. His abilities were so frightening! Even the first-rate geniuses of the Alliance City banded together could not defeat him!

However, Su Yu had depleted much of his energy and was now struggling to catch his breath. For him to even be standing after all that, how strong was he? Only the Three Great Legends could achieve such a level!

Even more remarkable, the youngest of the Three Great Legends was 18 years old. Su Yu was only 15 years old! His potential might even be above the Three Great Legends!

Thinking about who might be her ideal partner, Ouyang Yuxin realized that Su Yu was even more suited for that role than Mister Feng Yue! She recalled that previously, she had intentionally wanted to keep her distance from Su Yu. She had been worried for no reason.

Ouyang Yuxin bit her red lips slightly, turned her head and said, "Mister Feng Yue, what do you think of Mister Yin Yu's abilities?"

Mister Feng Yue's gentle face was filled with disdain. "In the eyes of the first-rate geniuses, he might be considered very strong. However, in my eyes, he is at a level where he would only withstand one or two of my moves."

Is that so? thought Ouyang Yuxin. Her heart felt at ease. She did not know why, but she was unwilling to see Su Yu become stronger and cause her to further regret her decision!

Atop the arena, Zhao Wuming was trembling with fear. The moves that Su Yu had learned were diverse and breathtaking. In particular, his movement technique was extremely frightening!

"It's your turn now!" Su Yu said, his cold eyes leering at Zhao Wuming.

Zhao Wuming trembled and gave a threatening expression, though he felt cowardly at heart. "I feel that it is beneath my dignity to take advantage of someone else's precarious position," he said. "Seeing that you have exhausted a huge amount of your energy, I will let you go! Get down!"

Indeed, Su Yu had fought consecutively and had depleted much of his energy. If he continued to tangle with Zhao Wuming and turned the match into a match of endurance, Zhao Wuming would

have a higher chance of victory. However, his victory would not come at a low cost. His opponent's Thunder Star Finger was extremely troublesome!

"Have you ever not taken advantage of someone else's precarious position?" Su Yu demanded.

"What causes you to concern yourself now? If you are a coward and dare not fight me, just say so! You find it beneath your dignity to fight with weaklings below you. However, against strong people, you become scared and dare not to fight them. If this is not cowardice, then what is it?"

Zhao Wuming was irate. This Su Yu had mistaken his intentions! "I had wanted to give you a way out. But if you really want to fight, then I will indulge you!" Zhao Wuming made his move carefully. "Flying Cloud Leg!"

"Thunder Star Finger!"

Pitter-patter—

Rumble—

Their silhouettes flew within the iron cage. Every time they collided, an extremely strong power burst forth. However, every time they collided, Zhao Wuming was at a disadvantage and was suppressed by Su Yu!

Everyone understood that Zhao Wuming had turned the match into a match of endurance and that Su Yu would inevitably tire.

However, ten moves had passed! Then 20 moves passed. Then 30 moves!

Soon, Zhao Wuming was puffing and panting. Even though he had exhausted his spiritual energy, Su Yu was still just as powerful as before!

"What's going on?" Zhao Wuming breathed, astonished.

Why was his opponent's spiritual energy still so powerful? It was evident that he had fought with 20 people—it should have depleted by more than half!

The onlookers slowly noticed that something was not right. How could they not know that Su Yu's fundamentals and power exceeded that of a normal person?

Finally, another 30 moves passed, and Zhao Wuming exhausted all his spiritual energy. His abdomen was hit by Su Yu's finger!

Rumble, bang—

His abdomen was pierced through by the spiritual energy, and his flesh splattered about! Zhao Wuming gave a horrible shriek and fell down onto the floor!

Now, all 20 of the strong martial artists from the distinguished guests' area had collapsed on the floor!

Everyone looked at that white moon-robed, silver-haired young man attentively. They realized that a new generation's number-one martial artist—a genius just below the Three Great Legends—had been born! He was a 15-year-old young man with a great potential, and he could become the new generation's legend in the future!

Zhao Wuming's eyes were filled with dissatisfaction. He covered his abdomen, which was in extreme pain, and he walked out of the iron cage slowly. The remaining geniuses also retreated ashamedly.

However, a cold hum could be heard from behind them.

"Who gave all of you permission to leave?" demanded Su Yu.

Zhao Wuming turned his head furiously. "What else do you want?"

"What else? I want all of you to apologize!" Su Yu pointed his finger toward An Yurou behind him. "Apologize for your expression of detestation and offensive actions!"

Su Yu was filled with so much coldness that the entire arena felt caught in the grips of winter. Why did he anger the geniuses of the alliance? Why did he fight all of them alone? Because he wanted to uphold justice for An Yurou! She was not an evil person!

"Apologize? To this ugly woman?" Zeng Shenbao laughed sardonically. "Are you trying to humiliate all of us? All of us are outstanding people. How could we apologize to this ugly woman who is a slave?"

Su Yu did not look at him. Instead, he looked distantly into the sky. His voice gradually became colder. "I will repeat one last time. Apologize!"

Zeng Shenbao laughed sardonically: "Scram! Who do you think you are—?"

Whiz—

A silhouette flew in front of him. It was Su Yu with his cold eyes glowing with an icy light! A finger pierced through Zeng Shenbao's Dantian!

Ah—

As Zeng Shenbao gave a shrill and horrible shriek, his cultivation base was crippled! That scene caused a mighty uproar immediately!

Su Yu was absolutely ruthless. The Zeng family was a family with a laudable reputation in the Alliance City, yet Su Yu had actually dared to cripple Zeng Shenbao's cultivation base! But Su Yu's ruthlessness did not stop there.

Bang—

The people gasped as Su Yu thrust his palm toward Zeng Shenbao's head, which then burst into pieces!

Blood splashed everywhere. Zeng Shenbao's head was like a watermelon that had exploded. It burst into pieces on the spot!

Su Yu looked down at the rest of the geniuses. "I will repeat one more time. Apologize! If not... You! Will! Be! Pardoned! By! Death!"

Su Yu's voice was clear yet distant, filled with boundless coldness! Some of the geniuses who had been filled with indignation, together with Zeng Shenbao, were now stunned! Su Yu had crippled Zeng Shenbao's cultivation base first and then taken his life! Where... Where did he get the guts to do so?



"I... I'll apologize!" said a female genius. Her hands and legs went soft, and she put down her pride completely. "I... I'm sorry!"

Su Yu's gaze swept past the remaining geniuses. Of those who Su Yu's gaze swept past, who would still dare to exhibit the slightest bit of anger? All of them lowered their heads—previously held high—and apologized to An Yurou!

Even Zhao Wuming lowered his head after the gaze landed on him for some time! As such, a shocking scene transpired: A group of geniuses from the Alliance City were all subjugated to lower their heads and apologize to a slave! All because of one mysterious young man, Mister Yin Yu!

Amidst the distinguished guests' area, a few female geniuses who did not fight at all and a girl with a petite and dainty figure ran in front of Ouyang Yuxin lively.

Chapter 236: Prearranged Slot

A likable laugh hung on the young woman's petite face. "Sister Yuxin, who exactly is he to you?" Naturally, this lady was Li Yan, who had decent ties with Ouyang Yuxin.

A shred of displeasure flashed on Sir Feng Yue's face. "Why, Sister Yuxin, you know that Yin Yu?" Ouyang Yuxin hurriedly replied, "No... No, I do not."

Li Yan let out a laugh. "So, you don't know him. That's good. Now he belongs to the Li family."

"You..." Ouyang Yuxin felt anxious, as if Li Yan had snatched away something that belonged to her.

Besides being jealous, she also felt a little angry. She was about to comment when she noticed Sir Feng Yue's expression and could only choke back her words.

The old eyes of the green-robed elder gradually turned sinister. He could not deny that the Lin family had misjudged this man! Su Yu's talent might only barely be below that of Lin Aojue! And with such abilities at just 15 years of age, if he had three more years to cultivate, his achievements might be...

The Lin family had definitely misjudged to miss such a genius! Because of this, they could not keep Su Yu alive!

"Interesting," said Lu Jun, staring at Su Yu with an icy gaze. "To think that you would chase us all the way here." Lu Jun chuckled and let out a mocking smile, casually standing up. "I let you escape like a defeated dog the last time. Now you do not have that good luck!"

The crowd turned silent. The vice master of the Alliance, Lu Jun, knew Su Yu?

Su Yu let out a sigh in his heart. How had he not realized that this was a trap when An Yurou appeared? Lu Jun had been testing him! But Su Yu could not stand by and do nothing while An Yurou was going to be injured by everyone. He owed her too much!

With an icy smile, Su Yu stared deeply at Lu Jun. "That's right," said Su Yu. "The vice master was full of bravado when facing a mere disciple but escaped like a dog in front the Palace Master of the Empire of Darkness. How awe-inspiring!"

Since his identity had been made known, Lu Jun would not let him off, even if he submitted now. He might as well go all-out.

Lu Jun's expression turned rigid, "Regretfully, those are your last words!"

After he said this, he displayed killing intent, flicking his finger.

Rumble—

The door of the steel cage suddenly closed!

"This cage is made of black gold," Lu Jun said with a mocking smile. "Not even I can break it, much less you! There's no way for you to escape now."

The steel cage itself was the trap!

But Lu Jun's expression changed as Su Yu grabbed onto An Yurou's slender waist, his red right eye shining with red light. At that moment, the two of them disappeared from where they stood!

"Innate Space Talent!" many in the crowd shouted was in an uproar, the color draining from their faces in shock!

The expressions of the green-robed elder and Lu Jun both changed, as well, and the geniuses were also shocked! It was rumored that there were some with special constitutions who could control certain innate talents from birth.

These kinds of people might appear less than once in a million births, and the innate space talent was the rarest amongst the innate talents—extremely mysterious!

This mysterious gentleman could actually use innate space talents, shocking everybody present!

The eyes of the Yunxiang Cabinet master sparkled, her peaceful expression showing a little surprise. "My intuition was correct," she whispered. "It really was the innate space talent!"

"Thinking of escaping?" Lu Jun managed with a rigid smile.

He had been fooled by Su Yu!

Whoosh—

Lu Jun raced through the air. A bunch of people also followed, due to their curiosity.

20 miles away, Su Yu was hugging An Yurou, flying at full speed, but he ultimately could not escape a powerful fighter at the Immortal Realm. Lu Jun caught up quickly. Seeing how Su Yu hugged An Yurou, the killing intent in his eyes flared.

"No one can stop me, Lu Jun, from killing you!" Lu Jun declared. "Release her, kneel, and atone for your sins!"

Su Yu let out a cold laugh. "You speak as if you are the most powerful being on the planet! You are merely a vice master and can only run when facing a strong enemy. What do you have to feel proud of?"

"Humph! At least it's easy enough for me to kill you!" Lu Jun said with disdain.

But Su Yu did not fear Lu Jun. "You can try!" he said.

Su Yu was no longer the Liuxian Faction disciple of the past who could not even retaliate! If Lu Jun wanted to kill him, he had to pay a price!

"I, as the vice master, grant you death!" Lu Jun's killing intent flared, striking suddenly!

"Stop!" a gentle voice came from far away. It was the Yunxiang Cabinet master, chasing them anxiously.

Lu Jun glanced at her, but instead of stopping his blow, he put more power into the strike, stating calmly, "Apologies, but no one can stop me from killing somebody I want to kill!"

"Is that so?" The Yunxiang Cabinet master took out a gold token from her robes.

Atop it carved the words Shentian Manor.

Seeing this token, Lu Jun's body stiffened, his expression changing. Finally, he clenched his teeth and retracted his palm at the critical moment. He was miserable. "Zi Yunxiang, you wish to meddle in my business?"

So, Zi Yunxiang was the name of the Yunxiang Cabinet master.

Holding the token, Zi Yunxiang's expression was relaxed. "Yes!" She replied without hesitation, causing Lu Jun's expression to turn sinister.

"Do not forget that the Shentian Manor is under the jurisdiction of the alliance," he said. "The Alliance Master decides everything!"

Zi Yunxiang's eyes scanned past him, calmly saying, "Please also remember that you are only the vice master, and ranked last amongst the Nine Great Vice Masters. You do not have the right to meddle in the affairs of the Shentian Manor."

Just how prestigious was the Shentian Manor that even a vice master was unable to influence them?

"Fine," said Lu Jun. "I'll remember this! I shall let him go once again today." Lu Jun shot an icy gaze to An Yurou in Su Yu's arms. "Hand her over!"

Being unable to kill Su Yu, he could only settle for second best: taking An Yurou back. But Zi Yunxiang casually said, "You cannot take her, either!"

"Zi Yunxiang, do not go overboard!" Lu Jun said, now furious.

Zi Yunxiang waved the gold token in her hands, her expression jovial.

Lu Jun wore an uncomfortable expression. "Fine! I shall remember today! Zi Yunxiang, you will pay for this!"

Staring icily at Su Yu, Lu Jun left. He had released An Yurou to test Su Yu. In the end, he did, indeed, provoke Su Yu into revealing himself, but his plan had failed. Not only could he not kill Su Yu, but he'd had to give up An Yurou, whom he had painstakingly obtained! The anger in his heart was imaginable.

At this moment, many geniuses caught up. Their faces were filled with doubt as they watched the scene unfold.

Zi Yunxiang was jovial. "Sir Yin Yu," she said, "would you show me the respect and come have a chat with me in the Inner Cabinet?"

The Inner Cabinet? The expressions of the geniuses changed.

"Yunxiang Cabinet master, how could he enter the Inner Cabinet?" said Sir Feng Yue, glowering.

Even Lin Aojue struggled to find words, coldly saying, "Are you joking? What right does he have to enter when even I cannot enter?"

Two of the three legends were not their usual selves. But Su Yu did not understand. Could the Inner Cabinet of the Yunxiang Cabinet have another meaning?

Zi Yunxiang kept her smile, calmly surveying Sir Feng Yue and Lin Aojue. "Does the Shentian Manor require your approval?"

Their faces dropped. Both went silent. They could only direct their sinister stares at Su Yu.

Li Yan dug her way to the front of the crowd, her little mouth opening wide. "Brother Yin Yu, you are too great!" she called. "To think that you could be prearranged by the Shentian Manor!"

Prearranged?

Chapter 237: Feelings of Remorse and Shame

Zi Yunxiang smiled with good intentions. "The Yunxiang Cabinet's Inner Cabinet is the only passage connecting to the Shentian Manor. By inviting you to enter the Inner Cabinet, I am inviting you to Shentian Manor. You will only be the second person to ever enter the Shentian Manor without participating in Alliance Meet." Zi Yunxiang grinned. "I will recommend you to become my father's personal disciple!"

Her last sentence caused a mighty uproar again.

Lin Aojue and Mister Feng Yue both trembled. "What did you say? Recommend him to become Housemaster Zi's disciple?"

Zi Yunxiang's father was the Shentian Manor's housemaster, Zi Donglai! He was an extremely strong martial artist who was as famous as the Alliance Master, and he was in charge of the Shentian Manor!

In the Hundred Territories Alliance, a sentence uttered by Zi Yunxiang could decide the fate of a faction. Be it extermination or prosperity, all was decided in the amount of time it took him to think it! His was an existence that was like a myth! Because he lived in seclusion, almost no one had seen him before, making him even more mysterious than the Alliance Master. And now, Zi Yunxiang was actually going to recommend Su Yu to become his disciple!

That was an existence that was below one person and above tens of thousands!

With such an opportunity on the table, the Lin family and the Feng family were not even worthy of being mentioned! It would be even more difficult for the Ouyang family to reach that height! In a single day, Su Yu had soared from obscurity to fame—his identity would become extremely magnanimous from then on!

Lin Aojue's whole body was overflowing with swiftness and fierceness. "Why is it that he can be Housemaster Zi's disciple but not me?"

When the Alliance City was examined, who could match Lin Aojue, a man of great price who topped the Three Great Legends?

Yet Su Yu, whom Lin Aojue would not deign to even look in the eye, had stepped above his head!

"I! Am! Not! Satisfied!" Lin Aojue cried, pointing a finger at Su Yu and saying every word with a pause.

Zi Yunxiang frowned slightly. "So what if you are not satisfied? Your Lin family grandmaster has no right to question us, let alone you." Zi Yunxiang looked toward Su Yu. "What will it be?"

Zi Yunxiang's lips were tight with confidence, and she smiled calmly. She believed that Su Yu would make a wise choice.

After remaining silent for a long time, Su Yu clenched his fists. "I wish to know, why have you taken a fancy to me?"

Zi Yunxiang grinned and grabbed her jade-like palm lightly. At once, a weak space energy reverberated within the void. "Innate space talent!"

Su Yu was a bit surprised, but others were not.

"Your innate space talent is the only reason!" she explained.

So, that was it. Su Yu understood the reason in his heart.

After pondering for some time, Su Yu raised his eyes and revealed an apologetic expression. "Thank you, Miss Zi, for your kindness. I already have a master, and I cannot devote myself to another master."

Zi Yunxiang's smile became serious. It was evident that she had not expected Su Yu to answer as such. However, she who was intelligent and nimble, and smiled beautifully. "You do not need to rush to give me an answer to this matter. Why not follow me into the Shentian Manor?"

Having been invited repeatedly, Su Yu found it difficult to reject her. He sighed, "Okay... However, I do not wish to become a disciple of the Shentian Manor directly. I want to participate in the Alliance Meet!"

Only by participating in the Alliance Meet could he obtain the Flesh Regeneration Elixir.

Zi Yunxiang thought to herself, What an ambitious and proud young man. He wishes to prove his abilities via the Alliance Meet.

"Understood! There are eight more days before the Alliance Meet. Before you become a disciple of the Shentian Manor, we will make an exception and let you train in the Shentian Manor for a few days."

Su Yu's eyes shone brilliantly. "Thank you, Miss Zi!"

However, there was a gloominess in Su Yu's heart that he could not get rid of. He wished to know... if he did not possess innate space talent, would Zi Yunxiang have still protected him at the expense of offending Lu Jun?

The answer seemed very clear. Not everyone was like An Yurou, who would help him selflessly. What Zi Yunxiang regarded as important was Su Yu's innate space talent and not Su Yu himself!

However, no matter the case, he was ultimately still indebted to Zi Yunxiang. He hid the gloominess within his heart and did not say it out.

"Mister Yin Yu, let's go." Zi Yunxiang moved her legs lightly, stood shoulder to shoulder with Su Yu and passed through the crowd.

Everyone was burning with jealousy. The future personal disciple of Housemaster Zi would have a noble identity influential enough to change the fate of a force!

Many geniuses wished to make friends with Su Yu, now. However, the match at the Yunxiang Cabinet had strained their relationships. How could they cast their faces aside?

"Brother Yin Yu, I did not lay my hands on this sister," Li Yan caught up, smilingly and glanced at An Yurou.

Su Yu looked back and smiled indifferently. "Yes, thank you."

"Then, we can become friends?" Li Yan said energetically.

Su Yu nodded his head. "You can look for me anytime."

Those words were enough to satisfy her. Li Yan had, indeed, not laid her hands on An Yurou. However, she had detested her before!

A crowd of geniuses looked at Li Yan. They were excited but were also filled with remorse for their words!

When Su Yu and Zi Yunxiang were about to pass through the crowd, a beautiful silhouette stepped partway from the crowd. She wore scarlet phoenix clothes which danced along with the wind, and her beautiful face would have made any man lovesick.

Her snowy, porcelain-like skin had two patches of bright red rosy clouds which burst forth beautifully. When she lowered her head, her bashfulness was tinged with amorous intentions.

"Mister Yin Yu..." Ouyang Yuxin said.

Her body turned stiff. Her face was red, and her voice was high like the whining of a mosquito. Her heart was filled with remorse. Who had thought that Su Yu would become Housemaster Zi's personal disciple in one night's time? His fame would have been more than enough for the Ouyang family to soar to the sky. If she had maintained her relationship with Su Yu previously, would it have come to this?

Zi Yunxiang was a bit surprised. "Eh? Mister Yin Yu, could it be that you know Miss Ouyang?"

Su Yu looked at Ouyang Yuxin indifferently and shook his head. "I do not."

After which, Su Yu brushed past Ouyang Yuxin. From the beginning to the end, Su Yu did not look at Ouyang Yuxin a second time. It was not because Su Yu was heartless; he was simply unwilling to be acquainted with the Ouyang family. He had made enemies of many people in the Alliance City today. If he continued to mingle with them, the Ouyang family would be implicated by him.

However, he could not communicate his intentions to Ouyang Yuxin. Her body trembled, and her beautiful eyes welled with a layer of tears. His three words, "I do not," were unspeakably devastating.

Undoubtedly, Su Yu had been the Ouyang family's guest. Undoubtedly, she was the closest to Su Yu. Undoubtedly, the opportunity to change her family's fate was in her hands. Yet... everything that had transpired since was because of the fact that she wanted to be acquainted with Mister Feng Yue. Hence, she had given up on Su Yu.

Great regret engulfed Ouyang Yuxin's heart, causing her to feel bitter and making it difficult to say anything.

The news had spread throughout the Alliance City at amazing speed! There was a strong possibility that a young man with innate space ability and a mysterious background would become Housemaster Zi's personal disciple!

At the Lin family mansion, the Lin family grandmaster had heard the news and became disappointed for a long time. "There are times even I make errors of judgment!" he said. "If we had taken him in that day, perhaps Yin Yu would be a talented person of the Lin family!"

The Lin family grandmaster looked at Lin Aoju, who stood not far away from him, and blamed him slightly. If not for the sake of accommodating Lin Aoju—and driving Su Yu out as a result—they would not have let such a talented person slip through their hands!

Lin Aoju was full of hatred. "Who does he think he is? Is he even worthy of being compared to me? If he comes across me when he is alone, I will kill him with a swing of my sword!"

At the Zeng, the news reached Zeng Nantian that his son had provoked Su Yu and had been killed as a result. Tears started to stream down his face immediately.

"Shenbao!" Zeng Nantian said, grief-stricken. When his mind turned to Mister Yin Yu, his face filled with hatred. "Yin Yu! Just wait until I ascertain your identity. If you are not someone from the Phoenix Cabinet, I will grind your bones into powder, even if I have to go up to Heaven or down to Hades!"

At the Ouyang family mansion, Ouyang Yuxin knelt down in front of Ouyang Long dejectedly. She spoke in a melancholy manner. "Father, I'm sorry. I have made a mistake."

"Why, I have said before, you cannot weigh the benefits of every matter in the world," he said. "You are penny wise and pound foolish!"

Knowing that his daughter had intentionally kept her distance from Su Yu in order to be acquainted with Mister Feng Yue, Ouyang Long felt that it was a pity. However, he did not reprimand his daughter in the end.

This only made Ouyang Yuxin feel even worse. It was she who had failed the Ouyang family!

#### Chapter 238: A Chance at the Jade Spiritual Pool

Su Yu entered the heavily guarded Inner Cabinet of the Yunxiang Cabinet. The Inner Cabinet was filled with powerful fighters, its decor exquisite and luxurious, completely different from the outside world. Occasionally, famous prostitutes could be seen within.

"The Inner Cabinet is only open to the Shentian Manor," said Zi Yunxiang. "If Sir Yin Yu wants to, I would naturally arrange for some beautiful ladies." She stifled a laugh. "Coincidentally, it would take some time for the door to the Shentian Manor to open. You can stay here for a moment."

Su Yu shook his head. "There's no need! Please give me a quiet room."

Looking down to An Yurou in his arms, Su Yu's gaze was grave. From the very beginning, An Yurou's expression had been strange. Even when he had carried her and escaped, she had not once resisted.

Zi Yunxiang glanced at An Yurou, gently nodding. "I'll let vice cabinet master Fei Ge arrange that for you."

Later, Su Yu was accommodated with a spacious, luxurious room.

"I am going to find my father," Zi Yunxiang. "You can rest here for a bit. If you need anything, you can find vice cabinet master Fei Ge."

A youth at the door sent Zi Yunxiang off with a smile. His eyes burned with infatuation. Retracting his gaze, he looked coldly at Su Yu. "If you need anything, you can shout for me." After that, he left with a straight face.

Su Yu noticed the youth's animosity but did not have the energy to care. He laid An Yurou down and checked her body. He was surprised.

"Her biological signs are all normal," he muttered, "but why does it seem that she's lacking something...?"

His chest area grew hot as Yun Yazi awakened. "She could be missing her soul," he said. "It looks like she has sealed her own soul, entering a state of stasis, or basically becoming a zombie. As she is now, she would not even fight back if you tried to kill her!"

It was no wonder she hadn't reacted to the danger in the steel cage. She had only made a few simple expressions. Apparently, An Yurou had been unwilling for anyone to violate her innocence, choosing instead to seal herself off from the outside world.

Su Yu secretly let out a sigh of relief. "Can I awaken her?" he asked.

But Yun Yazi gently shook his head. "There's no way, other than to let her wake up on her own."

Raising his brows, Su Yu let out killing intent. "Lu Jun!"

He could not imagine what kind of pressure An Yurou had gone through to choose to seal herself and become a zombie. Su Yu had to kill the man responsible for this!

Clank—

At this moment, the door was suddenly kicked open! Outside, there was a commotion.

"Brother Xiaoyao, thank you for getting me a Tian Manor Token," a flirtatious voice said. "Now, I can train at the Jade Spiritual Pool once again."

"I'm glad you understand," chuckled a wicked voice. "Then you know how you should please me later? How about letting me do whatever I want to you?"

"Disgusting—ah! There's someone in here!"

The lady suddenly screamed, realizing that the room they had just entered contained two people within.

The male youth turned stern. "Who are you? Why are you in my room?"

Su Yu observed the two. The lady was dressed in revealing clothes, her appearance flirtatious, her face reflecting the many hardships of her life. The male youth was about 20, his skin dark. His cultivation level was extremely high, at Dragon Realm Level Five Peak! At this moment, the youth—whose name was Xiaoyao—was hugging the flirtatious lady and had kicked open the door.



"I am asking you a question! You let you all into my room?" Xiaoyao grunted fiercely.

Su Yu's expression turned cold. "Has no one ever taught you to knock before you enter? Also, who said that this is your room?"

The youth named Xiaoyao pointed at his nose. "Because I am Chen Xiaoyao!"

Su Yu shook his head. "Chen Xiaoyao? Are you very famous? I have never heard of you."

Chen Xiaoyao's face turned rigid, observing Su Yu. "Where did this wild kid spring from? I do not remember the Shentian Manor having such a person!"

Su Yu calmly said, "There's no need for you to know. Get out immediately!"

"Humph! I should be the one saying that!" Chen Xiaoyao stepped forward. "It's best to let you know who Chen Xiaoyao is, so you don't die without knowing the mistake you made in the Shentian Manor!"

Su Yu did not step down! "You want to fight? Fine!"

"Stop!"

Whoosh—

A voice came from far away, stopping them loudly. Only when the person came closer could it be seen that it was Fei Ge. He scanned the two of them, locking his gaze on Chen Xiaoyao, smiling. "So, it was Xiao Yao, Sir Chen. What is going on here?"

It felt like Fei Ge was being respectful and trying to suck up to him.

Chen Xiaoyao folded his arms, his nose pointing up. "Humph! Why has someone taken the room I exclusively use?"

Chen Xiaoyao was a regular customer at the Yunxiang Cabinet, and this room was one of the most luxurious the place had to offer. He had used it many times. Ordinarily, the Yunxiang Cabinet would not let outsiders enter this room, but today was an exception.

"Please understand, Sir Chen," said Fei Ge. "I will make an arrangement immediately." He let out a toady laugh. Then turned to the maid outside and ordered, "Go, open another room!"

After that, Fei Ge looked at Su Yu. "Pack up your things. You will live there. The conditions of the room are similar to this. Don't make trouble and disrupt the customers here."

Two maids hurried into the room, cleaning the tables and chairs, as well as tidying the mattress.

"Wait!" Su Yu stopped the two maids.

Fei Ge creased his eyebrows. "What other matters do you have? I have said that the conditions of the room are similar to this!" He felt repulsed by the trouble Su Yu was causing.

Su Yu blinked, looking at Fei Ge. "Have you asked for my opinion? Respected my choice in the matter?"

The two questions caused Fei Ge to freeze. Then his expression turned cold. "This is the room exclusively reserved for Sir Chen! You have entered the room of another person and still do not want to leave?"

Su Yu let out a cold laugh. "What a joke! When you arranged for me to be in this room, why did you not say that it was reserved for Sir Chen? Now that he is here, you are telling me that this room belongs to someone else?" He gestured to An Yurou. "And now you want us to leave? It is clear that we entered the room first. You do not respect our opinion. You dare to make decisions on our behalf—asking us to leave? Do you even have us in your eyes?"

Fei Ge could not hold up against the repeated questions of Su Yu. "This is the Yunxiang Cabinet, and I am in charge! Whatever I say holds!" Fei Ge coldly said.

Su Yu laughed. "Why don't you also say that you are in charge of the Shentian Manor?"

"You!" Fei Ge was furious. If not for the fact that they these two had been personally sent in by Zi Yunxiang, why should he waste words with them? Taking a deep breath, Fei Ge suppressed his fury. "Please do me a favor and let Sir Chen have this room. I will remember this favor."

Unexpectedly, Su Yu let out a cold laugh. "Do you a favor? Have you ever done us a favor? If you wish to be respected, learn how to respect someone else first! Scram!"

Fei Ge was furious. "Insolence! The Yunxiang Cabinet is not a place for you to be wild!"

Fei Ge struck! At Dragon Realm Level Five Upper Tier, it would be a piece of cake to destroy Su Yu's Dragon Realm Level One!

"Wind Shadow Step!" Su Yu laughed as he kicked forward.

Crash—

Fei Ge's expression turned rigid. His body was sent flying out the door like a rock, crashing into the stone pillar.

Cough, cough—

Fei Ge coughed out a large mouthful of blood, his expression shocked, "What...? What is your cultivation level?"

Su Yu let out a vicious grunt. "A useless Dragon Realm Level Five dares to be arrogant in front of me?"

Chen Xiaoyao's expression was grave. He could also have defeated Fei Ge with a stroke, but he might not have been able to do it so casually.

"Who are you?" Chen Xiaoyao asked cautiously.

Su Yu's gaze was fierce. "What do you care? Scram!"

"Fine! I'll let it go this time, but don't let me see you again!" Chen Xiaoyao clenched his teeth, suppressing his anger as he took his lady and left!

"Wait!" Su Yu said. "You leave. She stays!"

Chen Xiaoyao looked back and gave a furious laugh, "You want my woman to stay? Know your place! You will not know your limits unless I teach you a lesson!" Chen Xiaoyao pushed the woman in his arms aside, his body welling with spirit energy. "Dragon Swimming Step!"

It was the beginning of an immortal-level technique! He certainly lived up to his reputation as a disciple of the Shentian Manor! Although both were at Dragon Realm Level Five Peak, he was much more powerful than Zhao Wuming!

Su Yu was not afraid, stepping forward to attack! "Thunder Star Finger!"

The light on his finger was like a flash, releasing arcs of thunder. The two collided, creating a strong impact!

Thud, thud, thud—

Chen Xiaoyao took several steps back, his expression one of shock. "Stage One Lower Class of an immortal-level technique? But you are just 15!"

Rumble—

The reply he got was Su Yu's continuous attack. Taking a few strokes head-on, Chen Xiaoyao was finally struck at the chest.

Puuu—

Spitting out a mouthful of blood, Chen Xiaoyao was sent flying out of the room.

"Do not offend me with your presence again!" Su Yu said, and he closed the door.

Chen Xiaoyao heard his woman's petite cries through the door. "I will never forgive you!" Chen Xiaoyao called out, his face green with hatred as he spat out another mouthful of blood!

Su Yu closed the door, dragging the flirtatious lady before the bed.

"What—what do you want to do?" she stammered, her voice trembling, fully prepared to be violated by Su Yu.

Su Yu calmly said. "Do you know how to take care of somebody?"

"Huh...?" Her eyes found the still body An Yurou. She nodded. "Oh. Yes! Of course!"

"Great," said Su Yu. "Take care of her for eight days. You will be heavily rewarded after that."

Su Yu took out a Phoenix feather. Seeing it, the flirtatious lady gasped.

"Is that...?" she said. "A Phoenix feather?"

"If she suffers any injury, you know the outcome!" Su Yu said, letting out a cold grunt.

"Yes, I know!" The lady naturally knew what to do in front of such power and benefit!

Su Yu nodded. "You said something about a Tian Manor Token. What is that? And what is the Jade Spiritual Pool?"

The flirtatious lady was obedient. Even though she could not bear to part with it, she took out a silver token and handed it to Su Yu. The words Shentian Manor were carved on it, similar in fashion to Zi Yunxiang's gold token.

"This is an item commonly used to access places such as the depository, cultivation rooms, and others in the Shentian Manor," she explained. "Its effects are limited to once per token. Some places would need more Tian Manor Tokens. For example, entering the depository once would require three Tian Manor Tokens while the cultivation rooms require one. The Jade Spiritual Pool is a secret

cultivation area with the densest spiritual energy in the Shentian Manor. It opens once every half a year, and entry requires one Tian Manor Token. If you are lucky, you would be able to break through an entire level in the Dragon Realm—"

Whoosh—

Su Yu grabbed the token, his eyes shining. What he needed now, more than anything, was to break through the bottleneck in his cultivation level! Even though he could win against a Dragon Realm Level Five Peak, his abilities were still far away from geniuses such as Sir Feng Yue and Lin Aojue.

Chapter 239: The Alliance Master's Son

After one hour, Zi Yunxiang came over. "Mister Yin Yu," she said, "the Shentian Manor has opened!"

Su Yu nodded his head. He looked at An Yurou deeply one last time, then departed and entered the Shentian Manor.

There was tight security at the forbidden area of the Yunxiang Cabinet's Inner Cabinet. A giant iron door that was 100 feet tall emitted icy cold air. When it was pushed open, amazing spiritual energy blew toward them.

When Su Yu breathed in the spiritual energy, he was shocked! The thickness of the spiritual energy was not inferior to the Ancient Xianyun Temple!

What he saw was a vast forest. To a Dragon Realm Level Three, the Universe's Miracle Mineral Plants, which were considered precious, were everywhere in the forest. Spiritual beasts of the Dragon Realm could be seen at any time. Compared to the Ancient Xianyun Temple, the resources in the Shentian Manor were more frightening!

However, residents of the Liuxian Faction could only enter the Ancient Xianyun Temple once every five years. As for the Shentian Manor, the geniuses could train in it for a long time. In such an environment, even if one's talents were mediocre, he would be able to achieve success. Moreover, were there any Shentian Manor students who were not extremely gifted?

It was no surprise that the alliance geniuses would do anything they could to enter the Shentian Manor. This place did, indeed, contain all the best resources in the Hundred Territories Alliance, and it was a holy land that many people yearned to visit!

Whiz, whiz—

When both of them had just entered the Shentian Manor, two shadows rushed out. One of them was in front, and the other one was behind.

The person behind was not unfamiliar to Su Yu. It was Chen Xiaoyao, the man he had driven out of his room. But the person in front was an 18-year-old young man who wore a golden cloak! He had a handsome face and full of vitality. His cloak swayed according to the wind's direction and he was extremely magnanimous. His talents were shocking! He had achieved Dragon Realm Level Six Lower Tier!

"Xiang-er, you have finally returned," the magnanimous young man said, walking over quickly with a smile filled with eagerness. It was not difficult to spot the adoration hidden within the smile.

Zi Yunxiang frowned. "Han Xu, please pay attention to how you address me." She did not like Han Xu's solicitousness.

Han Xu's smile remained unchanged. "Xiang-er, since you are my fiancée, why do we still need to treat one another as strangers? In any case, you shall become mine sooner or later."

"Who is your fiancée?" Zi Yunxiang snapped, offended.

Han Xu laughed. "We were both betrothed before we were born. It was decided years ago. Uncle Zi and my father have been discussing this matter a long time. I am sure that the wedding date will be decided upon soon enough."

Zi Yunxiang frowned. "That year, both our families agreed that if both families' first children were a boy and a girl, respectively, they would be married to one another. However, your Han family's first baby was your sister and not you! So where did our prenatal betrothal come from?" Zi Yunxiang was clearly very unsatisfied with the idea of her marriage being forcefully arranged.

Han Xu stepped in front of her, his smile immovable. "Xian-er, please don't be like this. In all the vast Hundred Territories, apart from me, Han Xu, who else is deserving of you? You and I are a match made in Heaven, and we shall become a couple sooner or later!"

Zi Yunxiang had an unpleasant expression. "I do not need you to make the decisions for my own marriage!"

To everyone's surprise, Han Xu erupted in an unfathomable laughter. "Is that so? I think you will definitely marry me."

Zi Yunxiang's beautiful face iced over. "Suit yourself! Now, get out of the way!"

Han Xu stepped aside for Zi Yunxiang to pass through.

Su Yu followed her expressionlessly, but Han Xu unexpectedly extended his arm and stopped Su Yu. His face, which had been kind and gentle previously, was filled with cold fury in the blink of an eye.

"She can go," he said. "You will stay!"

Seeing that Chen Xiaoyao's face was full of hatred, Su Yu understood in his heart that they were there for him.

"Han Xu, what are you doing?" Zi Yunxiang demanded, surprised.

Han Xu laughed indifferently. "Xiang-er, this is none of your business. I am here for him!"

"He is my guest!" Zi Yunxiang regained her senses and protected Su Yu by standing in front of him.

Not only did that action not dispel Han Xu's idea, but his eyes got colder instead. "Then, I am more inclined to make him stay! Today, if Xiang-er did not protect you, I would teach you a lesson! But if she protects you, I am even more inclined to teach you a lesson! In short, anyone whom I, Han Xu, wish to teach a lesson to, in the Hundred Territories Alliance, cannot escape from me!"

Han Xu's arrogance was shameful, but onlookers passing by wanted to watch the good show. However, when they realized that Han Xu was there, it was as if they had seen a ghost. All of them remained as quiet as a cicada during winter and avoided him silently. His deep-seated impudence stunned everyone. Su Yu, however, was aloof and indifferent.

"Such big words," he said. "What are you basing them on?"

"You still do not know who is he, do you?" Chen Xiaoyao chuckled from behind Han Xu. He laughed continuously. "No harm in telling you. He is the Second Prince of the Hundred Territories Alliance Master, Mister Han! Now do you understand how heavy are his words?"

In actual fact, based on Zi Yunxiang's reactions, Su Yu had already predicted Han Xu's identity. For someone to address Zi Donglai, the Hundred Territories Alliance's number one martial artist, as "Uncle," who else would be so presumptuous but the rumored Master Han's son?

"I know," Su Yu said flatly. "So what?"

Han Xu shot a cold gaze at Su Yu. "So what? Of course, I want your life!"

In just a short time, he had changed his mind from merely wanting to teach Su Yu a lesson to wanting his life. In his eyes, Su Yu was nothing but a piece of trash.

"You can try!" said Su Yu. "But your identity alone will not be able to frighten me!" Su Yu remained calm and did not have a fearful expression.

He had already offended many people. What was wrong with offending one more?

Han Xu laughed aloud. "What a joke. Is killing you not enough?" He was simply unable to understand where did Su Yu get his confidence from! Putting aside his identity—which was above tens of thousands of people—his abilities alone could suppress Su Yu to the point that Su Yu could not even retaliate! "Then, let's try. Let me see where all your confidence comes from!"

Han Xu released his aura from his body and assumed a posture which implied that he was about to make a move!

"Stop it!"

At that moment, two black-robed, middle-aged men came toward them. One was tall, while the other was short. Both wore severe expressions as cold as iron.

"The rules of Shentian Manor state that you cannot fight without permission!" said the short man with a solemn, displeased expression. "Those who violate the rules will be punished severely!"

The tall man stood with his hands clasped behind his back. It seemed as if his position was much higher than the shorter man. Their cultivation bases were not simple. If Su Yu was not mistaken, the tall, middle-aged man's cultivation base had achieved Dragon Realm Level Seven! And the short man was Dragon Realm Level Five.

Zi Yunxiang heaved a sigh of relief. If no one had stopped them, it would have been difficult for her to stop Han Xu. Those two people were Shentian Manor's Law Enforcers, and they were in charge of the discipline in Shentian Manor. It would be difficult for anyone who violated the rules to escape punishment.

Han Xu's hand hovered in the air. His expression fluctuated between being gloomy and sunny. After a long time, he withdrew his palm reluctantly.

Seeing that both had stopped, the short man walked straight to Su Yu and, without hesitation, berated coldly, "Personal fights are forbidden. Why did you create trouble? Tell me your name!"

Su Yu was stunned, initially. Then he shot a glance at Han Xu, who had an arrogant and indifferent expression. Finally, he understood. The Law Enforcers were obligated to resolve matters fairly, but how could they afford to offend the Alliance Master's son? Still, the matter of provocation at the moment required an outcome. If they could not punish Han Xu, they could only punish Su Yu—even if Su Yu was the one who had been maligned!

"Which of your eyes saw that I was the one who created the trouble?" Su Yu said, his gaze narrowing on the short man.

The short man, however, refused to listen. Instead, he frowned and shouted impatiently, "I have asked you a question! What is your name? Speak!"

While the short man was speaking, he took out a small book. His actions were like that of a teacher who wanted to record the name of a student who violated the rules—writing up a troublemaker to be punished later on.

Su Yu's voice turned icy. "I have asked you; which of your eyes saw that I was the one who created the trouble? Left eye or right eye? Speak!" He could not tolerate being punished for no reason!

Clap—

The short man closed his book. His face grew taugth with outrage. "I hereby represent the Shentian Manor as the Law Enforcer, and I will do everything in my power to take disciplinary action against the student who has violated the rules. Now—"

To everyone's surprise, Su Yu interrupted him.

"I am asking you a question! Which eye of yours saw that I was the one who created the trouble?" Su Yu forced him to answer with a cold voice.

Chapter 240: Housemaster of the Shentian Manor

Being questioned repeatedly, the short man was furious, "Insolence! Is this how you talk to a Law Enforcer?"

They had wanted to look into Su Yu for a little longer before dropping the matter. But they had not expected to encounter such a stubborn man, making it hard for them to step down!

"Law Enforcer?" Su Yu coldly questioned. "Are you fit to call yourselves Law Enforcers? You bully the weak and fear the strong. You frame the innocent—is this what you call the law?"

The short man was furious. "You dare smear my name?"

"Smear your name? Since when did I smear your name? You knew that Han Xu was the one causing trouble. You knew that I had never once attacked, yet you lie without batting an eye. Am I wrong to say that you are weak, that you are a coward, and that you are practicing jobbery? How can this kind of person have the right to call himself a Law Enforcer? Before you punish others, take a long, hard look at the mirror to evaluate your own character!"

Each of Su Yu's words was forceful and to the point, causing the short man to turn red.

"You are asking for death!" the short man said, clenching his teeth. "I shall first subdue this rebel before pursuing the matter further!"

The short man attacked with a loud grunt, his right hand forming a claw as he struck toward Su Yu's shoulder.

"Stop!" Zi Yunxiang called, her gaze turning icy at the side.

But the short man did not have any intention of stopping, his words full of repulsion, as he said, "Miss Zi, these stubborn students will definitely harm the Shentian Manor. If I don't administer punishment, he is sure to walk the path of evil in the future!"

"I told you to stop!" Zi Yunxiang scolded in fury.

But the short man was extremely determined. "Apologies! Enforcing the law is my responsibility. Even if you are the daughter of the housemaster, I cannot disregard the law!"

He was ignoring everyone and everything—even truth itself. He did not even dare to touch Han Xu, but he had disregarded Zi Yunxiang's words! This person had an evil heart!

Rumble—

At this moment, his hand was already striking towards Su Yu's chest.

Su Yu's gaze was cold. "Thunder Star Finger!"

Rumble—

His finger was like a shooting star, attacking the claw of the short man. The short man had not struck with his full power. Under his carelessness, it was obvious that he was on the losing end!

Ah—

He let out a pathetic wail. His claw had been blasted into a bloody mess! The bones in his fingers shattered, his flesh and skin charred black. Half of his palm had turned to mush. His right arm was essentially crippled!

This scene shocked everyone present. What a merciless youth!

The short man gripped his palm, letting out a piercing howl, his face full of hatred.

The tall Law Enforcer who had remained silent maintained an impassive expression, showing a rising killing intent. "You dare injure a Law Enforcer? According to the law, you deserve death!"

Han Xu, standing off to the side, had a mocking smile. "Ignorant! To dare to even touch a Law Enforcer!"

In the Shentian Manor, Law Enforcers represented punishment. It was forbidden to fight back against a Law Enforcer; the punishment for such an act was death!

"Humph!" Zi Yunxiang's expression was ice cold, once again taking out the golden token. "Seeing this token is akin to seeing the housemaster! Step down!"

The expression of the tall Law Enforcer changed. He drew back his stance unwillingly. "Miss Zi, this person has broken our most sacred rule," the tall man insisted. "He should be executed according to the law!"

Zi Yunxiang's expression did not change. "I'll say it again. Step down!"



Hearing the threat in her voice, the tall man glanced cautiously at the gold token before clenching his teeth and helping the short man as they left. Before they left, they glared darkly at Su Yu.

Han Xu and Chen Xiaoyao left with them. Only Su Yu and Zi Yunxiang were left at the scene. Even though Zi Yunxiang was only gradually calming down, her face regained its peaceful expression. But Su Yu could sense that her slender figure was trembling—trembling with fury!

It was hard to discern Zi Yunxiang's expression as she suddenly asked, "Sir Yin Yu, did you get the results you wanted with this test?"

Su Yu squinted, sighing as he said, "It looks like the Zi family is not in a very good spot."

Su Yu had pressured the Law Enforcers and had come into conflict with them not because he was so angry for being wronged, but more because he wanted to test the dynamics between Housemaster Zi and Alliance Master Han.

Two tigers could not coexist together. These two were the strongest people in the Alliance. While it looked like they existed in harmony, Su Yu's experience told him that they could not tolerate the existence of one another.

Since he had entered the Shentian Manor, he naturally had to understand the politics in play. He had intentionally angered the Law Enforcer to test the influence the Zi family had on the Shentian Manor. The results were unexpected! The Law Enforcers were the authority in charge of maintaining the order in the Shentian Manor, yet the Law Enforcers had publicly defied the orders of the daughter of the housemaster!

It could be seen that the Law Enforcers were not under the control of the Zi family. In other words, the influence the Zi family had on the Shentian Manor was extremely limited.

The power levels of the two parties were extremely clear. The Zi family was being suppressed by Alliance Master Han! Even the territory of the Zi family, the Shentian Manor, was being controlled by Alliance Master Han. The Zi family's situation was less than ideal.

Seeing how Su Yu replied so forthrightly, Zi Yunxiang let out a self-mocking laugh. "As you can see, the Zi family appears extremely prestigious to the eyes of an outsider, but we know that the Zi family is growing weaker by the day."

That was indeed the case!

"Father and Alliance Master Han came from the same superpower, their abilities about equal. They created the Hundred Territory Alliance together. Back then, enemies were approaching our land. To reduce conflict, they agreed that one of them would control the Shentian Manor and gather the talents from the Hundred Territories. The other would control the power of the Hundred Territories. There would be no conflict between the two. They could even complement each other. The Shentian Manor would nurture strong fighters to make the alliance even greater. The alliance would, in turn, inject fresh talents into the Shentian Manor, achieving a complementary effect."

Su Yu understood. To think that the establishment of the Shentian manor had such a mysterious history.

"Over the years, the two parties were at peace. It was only in recent years, when the alliance became incredibly strong, that trouble began to arise. They want to control the Shentian Manor. It was

inevitable that the Zi family would be suppressed. The Law Enforcers are a power that was nurtured by my father. But now, they have joined the Han family, thus resulting in situations like this..."

The conflict between the Zi family and the Han family seemed to be growing deeper as the years passed.

"All right," Zi Yunxiang sighed, her face expressionless. "I'll take you to see my father first. Since I predetermined you, I naturally had to seek the approval of my father."

Su Yu nodded. "Of course."

Walking through the forest, one could see many simple buildings littered throughout the mountains. It stretched on for several miles. This, at last, was the legendary Shentian Manor.

But Zi Yunxiang did not take him there. Instead, she took him to a quiet corner of the forest. The environment was peaceful and serene—a simple thatched hut occasionally visible in the fog.

"This is my father's room," Zi Yunxiang said softly before she knocked on the door.

Creak—

The door opened quietly. A middle-aged man in a gray robe was sitting cross-legged at the center of the house. His expression was peaceful, scarred with signs of his harsh life. His appearance was quite plain; he would not have stood out in a crowd. If Zi Yunxiang had not told Su Yu as much, it would have been difficult to believe that the man before him was one of two powerhouses of the Hundred Territory Alliance, Zi Donglai!

"Father, this is Su Yu, the man I have told you about!"

So, Zi Yunxiang had told her father about Su Yu before.

The gray-robed man, Zi Donglai, slowly opened his eyes.

Creak—

A startling scene ensued. The moment his eyes opened, the surrounding space trembled violently!