

Nine-Dragon 241

Chapter 241: Yunxiang's Marriage

It was as if those black eyes were as deep as a bottomless valley. What a strong innate space talent! Every action and movement could affect his surroundings!

However, what was even more surprising was that Su Yu's wine-red right eye actually emitted a faint red light by itself. The space energy overflowed from his right eye uncontrollably. It was the first time space energy had ever leaked out from Su Yu in such a manner!

"You are called Yin Yu?" Zi Donglai opened his mouth. Although his voice was dull, it sounded dignified and demanded undivided attention.

Su Yu was stunned. "Yes!"

"You have a master?" Zi Donglai went straight to the point, briefly and quickly. "Give up on your master and devote yourself to me!"

The suddenness of these words stupefied Su Yu. As if without thinking, Su Yu shook his head and said, "It's a pity, but I cannot do that!"

"You have to do it!" Su Yu was surprised more by the way Zi Donglai ordered him so unreasonably. "I don't care who your master is. Regardless of how strong he is and regardless of whether you are willing or not, I order you to give up on your master and become my disciple!"

Such rudeness and unreasonableness caused Su Yu's expression to grow cold. Before meeting Zi Donglai, Su Yu had been filled with anticipation. After all, Zi Donglai was the strongest martial artist within the whole Hundred Territories Alliance. However, Zi Donglai was so rude and pigheaded that Su Yu was thoroughly disappointed.

"I do not wish to repeat the same words a second time!" Su Yu said indifferently.

When his words landed on Zi Donglai, a thread of murderous intent suddenly shot toward him.

"I will give you two choices!" declared Zi Donglai. "First, become my disciple and I will nurture you to the best of my abilities! Second, become a dead body. I cannot tolerate a second person acquiring a talent that I myself cannot acquire!"

Zi Yunxiang's expression changed, and she said hurriedly, "Father, how can you be like this? You promised me that you would not make things difficult for him—"

"Shut up!" Zi Donglai shouted.

As Zi Yunxiang was extremely fearful of her father, she stopped being talkative and kept her mouth shut immediately. Apart from that, she clenched her beautiful fists tightly. She understood her father very well. He meant what he said! If Su Yu did not make the choice he wanted, he really would kill Su Yu!

"Don't doubt my words," Zi Donglai said indifferently. "There are no misgivings in the ways I do things!"

A threatening aura placed pressure on Su Yu. At once, Su Yu felt as if he was under the pressure of an entire mountain. He found himself gasping for air!

"Tell me! Your decision!" Zi Donglai had a strict expression.

Su Yu bit his teeth tightly, struggling for breath, but continued as if there was no hesitation. "Give up on my master...? Impossible."

Zi Donglai slowly got up. His gaze was swift and fierce, and he strode toward Su Yu with murderous intent in his eyes. Every step he took caused Su Yu's whole body to be under even more pressure.

"Reason!" Zi Donglai's every step was filled with murderous intent.

He wanted the reason as to why Su Yu would rather become a corpse than give up on his master.

Su Yu laughed at himself. "Is there a need for a reason? I am indebted to my master. Hence, I cannot find a reason to betray him! In a person's life, he can give up on money and fame. However, he cannot give up on kindness! Since I am indebted to my master, I, Su Yu, cannot be unfaithful to him! Unless he drives me away. If not, I will not devote myself to another master!"

Yun Yazhi considered Su Yu to be his only disciple. Hence, he put in his best efforts to help Su Yu train and had also passed down his entire legacy to Su Yu. Su Yu absolutely could not find a reason to betray Yun Yazhi.

"Humph! Pretentious!" Zi Donglai gave a cold hum. "What I detest the most is someone who is a hypocrite! I have seen too many people like you who act high and mighty in front of others! I have already given you a chance. Since you have chosen death, don't blame me for not giving you a chance at all!"

Zi Honglai made his move furiously. However, it was actually a finger moving toward the space between Su Yu's eyebrows. Looking at his actions, it was as if he wanted to kill Su Yu by just touching him with his finger!

Still, Su Yu had no regrets. He was resisting against Zi Honglai's pressure to prevent himself from being suppressed! He did not lower his head at all, even when the finger was about to touch his forehead!

Thump—

What caused Su Yu to be stunned was that the finger did not penetrate his forehead. Instead, it was withdrawn at the last moment, just before it touched him.

Apart from a slight stinging sensation, Su Yu was not injured in the slightest. When he raised his head to take a look, he realized Zi Donglai's whole face—filled with murderous intent only a moment before—had returned to being dull.

A smile full of admiration appeared on his lips. After he withdrew his finger, Zi Donglai stood with his hands clasped behind his back and looked Su Yu up and down with satisfaction.

"Not bad," he said. "As expected, the person whom Master Lin recommended is indeed outstanding."

Master Lin? Lin Yunhe?

Zi Yunxiang heaved a sigh of relief and said in annoyance, "Father, did you do that intentionally?"

Zi Donglai laughed loudly. "It is natural for me to evaluate the person whom Master Lin recommended. His character is superb, which is not disappointing."

So, it was just an evaluation? Su Yu forced a smile. "If I had agreed to devote myself to being your disciple, would you have killed me?"

After hearing what was said, Zi Donglai shook his head and smiled. "That would not have happened. After all, you are a genius of the current generation; how could I bear to kill you? However, I would not have nurtured you to the best of my abilities!"

Zi Donglai looked toward Zi Yunxiang with loneliness and helplessness. "In my whole life, I have had no sons. I only have Yunxiang, my only daughter. Her innate space talent is weak, and I cannot pass on my legacy to her. Su Yu, would you be willing to take on my legacy and pass it down to the future generations?"

Zi Donglai's abrupt change of subject was surprising. Zi Yunxiang was especially shocked. She understood more than anyone the implications of her father's words. In no time, her beautiful face turned red, and her heart started to beat faster.

Su Yu was slightly stunned. "Housemaster, I am very grateful to you for your kindness. However, I cannot accept it."

It was common sense as to how frightening the legacy of a Housemaster would be. It would definitely be a shocking treasure! Su Yu and Housemaster Zi had only just met for the first time. Hence, Su Yu could not think of any reason why Housemaster Zi would bestow upon him such a huge opportunity without cause.

"No! This does not come without any conditions!" Housemaster Zi added.

His gaze fell on Zi Yunxiang and Su Yu. After taking a look at both of them, his expression turned serious. "I hope that after I pass on my legacy to you, you will take Xiang-er as your wife!"

"What?" Su Yu said.

Su Yu was shocked! This situation had developed so quickly, how could he have anticipated this?

Zi Donglai's expression became strict. "This is the price you have to pay. If you take Xiang-er as your wife and take care of her for the rest of your life, you will be able to obtain my legacy! My legacy is a space legacy, and it is extremely suited for you. If you can successfully cultivate it, you will definitely become an extremely strong martial artist who will stand at the top one day." Zi Donglai's eyes were filled with confidence.

Su Yu stood in shock. The legacy of the Hundred Territories Alliance's strongest martial artist and a young and beautiful wife. No matter how one looked at it, Su Yu had no other choice. However, his response was unexpected.

"Thank you, Housemaster Zi, for your kindness," Su Yu said firmly. "I am already engaged to someone else, and I cannot comply with your wishes."

Those words caused Zi Donglai to be stunned on the spot. He inhaled sharply and said, after a long time, "Are your words true?"

Su Yu nodded his head. "Absolutely!"

Zi Donglai's expression turned slightly serious. The fact that Su Yu was already engaged to someone else at such a young age had exceeded his expectations.

After being silent for a long time, Zi Donglai sighed. "How is your fiancée, compared to Xiang-er?"

Su Yu replied, "Her family background, temperament, talents, and abilities are all far from Miss Zi!"

"Then why did you turn down my offer?" Zi Donglai asked. "I do not object to the fact that you are already engaged. If you turn down your engagement, I will still betroth Xiang-er to you!"

Zi Donglai clearly treasured Su Yu a lot. His character, looks, talents, and abilities were all top-notch.

Su Yu was filled with resolve. "I'm sorry. I cannot take you up on your offer!" Su Yu said seriously. "I have been promising my father-in-law my whole life that I will take care of Xianer. As long as I am still alive, I will not let her down."

Xianer was the person in his heart whom he had been protecting for his entire life. Zi Donglai became stunned for a long time. After a while, he laughed at himself mockingly.

"In addition to trying to become your master," said Zi Donglai, "I am also one step too late trying to get you to become my son-in-law!"

Su Yu was baffled as to why Zi Donglai would entrust his daughter's marriage to a person he had only just met for the first time.

Zi Yunxiang's beautiful face was bright red. She bit her lips tightly and seemed to be holding back an indescribable bitterness. Although she was unwilling to marry Su Yu, whom she was not familiar with, she also felt embarrassed to have been rejected by him on the spot. Moreover, she had matchless looks and qualities, and felt a bit dissatisfied in her heart. Regarding this young lady named Xianer—what part of her could possibly compare?

Su Yu cupped his fists and said, "Thank you, Housemaster, for your kindness today. It is me who is not destined."

After remaining silent for a long time, Zi Donglai urged himself to cheer up and he gave a forlorn sigh. "Forget it. It is me who is not destined!"

Not only did he not become Su Yu's master, but someone had also beaten him into becoming Su Yu's father-in-law.

Su Yu cupped his fists again and said, "Housemaster, may I know if there is anything else?"

Zi Donglai sighed. "There is nothing else! Please go ahead. The Jade Spiritual Pool is about to open, and you cannot afford to miss it."

Su Yu bid him farewell and left. However, after taking two steps, he was stopped by Zi Donglai's shout again.

"It is fate that we have met," said Zi Donglai. "Take this item as a souvenir and keep it with you."

Zi Donglai conveniently threw over a black jade pendant to Su Yu. Threads of space energy were flowing inside the jade pendant. It was a half of a Tai Chi Diagram and was completely pitch black in color.

Having seen this, Zi Yunxiang subconsciously covered her chest. If seen carefully, one would see a red string that appeared indistinctly hanging on Zi Yunxiang's neck.

"Thank you, Housemaster," said Su Yu. He could not discern the use of the pendant. However, he accepted it and placed it around his neck.

"Okay, Xiang-er, go to the Jade Spiritual Pool with him," said Zi Donglai.

Zi Yunxiang nodded, and she brought Su Yu into the mist and left the place.

Not long after Su Yu and Zi Yunxiang departed, a shadow appeared behind the thatched hut. The figure had white hair and a ruddy complexion, and he wore simple clothing. Who else could it be but Lin Yunhe?

"You have made your decision?" Lin Yunhe sighed, his expression a bit serious.

Zi Donglai looked in the direction Su Yu had gone, and his eyes were filled with love. "He is quite decent. I believe my judgment is correct."

"I hope that the situation will not be as bad as you have imagined," Lin Yunhe comforted him. However, Lin Yunhe's face was filled with anxiety.

Zi Donglai raised his head and looked toward Heaven: "I hope so."

Zi Yunxiang accompanied Su Yu to the Jade Spiritual Pool. Throughout their whole journey, Zi Yunxiang's beautiful face was bright red. Her face was no longer as indifferent as it had been a short time ago. Instead, her face was noticeably unsettled and embarrassed.

Su Yu knew that the matter of Zi Yunxiang's father betrothal attempt had caused her to be embarrassed, and he did not mind.

Whiz, whiz—

Numerous shadows entered the forest from all directions, and all of them headed in the same direction in order to gather at a location.

"The Jade Spiritual Pool is about to open." Zi Yunxiang said, her face filled with a bit of anticipation.

Su Yu was curious. "What exactly is the Jade Spiritual Pool?"

Zi Yunxiang explained with a smile, "The Jade Spiritual Pool is an accumulation of Spiritual Jades that have been gathered by the Shentian Manor from the Hundred Territories. The Spiritual Jades can absorb spiritual energy from Heaven and Earth. After accumulating the spiritual energy for half a year, the Spiritual Jades are filled with an endless amount of spiritual energy! By storing the Spiritual Jades at the bottom of the pool, the whole pool is filled with spiritual energy. After which, by training in the pool, you will be able to absorb the spiritual energy continuously, and your cultivation base will be able to advance by leaps and bounds!"

Chapter 242: Fighting for a Token

"It usually has incredible effects, especially for lower level Dragon Realm cultivators."

Su Yu was shocked, the Shentian Manor lived up to its reputation to specially collect Spiritual Jade and absorb spirit energy for the students' cultivation. This was something that the Liuxian faction could never have done.

"But the number of spiritual pools is limited and needs to be fought for," Zi Yunxiang said, a little worried. "Usually, half of the people present cannot enter the spiritual pools. There are many powerful fighters in the Shentian Manor. It is difficult to even fight for the right to enter a spiritual pool. You had best prepare yourself."

Su Yu nodded. "I understand."

Soon, Su Yu and Zi Yunxiang gathered at the center of the forest. The place was already packed with about a thousand people waiting!

What shocked Su Yu even more was that they all had terrifying cultivation levels! The lowest of them were Dragon Realm Level Four, and the highest had surpassed the Dragon Realm, their cultivation levels too high to be discerned! Their ages were also very young, the lowest being 14 to 15. The oldest of them all was not even 25! These were the geniuses of the Shentian Manor! They obviously did not want to miss the Jade Spiritual Pool that only opened once every six months!

In the middle of the crowd was an elevated stage. Atop the stage stood a few people. The one in front was none other than the tall Law Enforcer Su Yu had experienced conflicts with previously!

"Sir Yin Yu, you need to be careful later," Zi Yunxiang reminded as she furrowed her brow. "Li Chuan is very close to the Han family. Coupled with the fact that you offended him earlier, it's best not to offend him anymore."

Su Yu gaze turned cold, "He had best not offend me!"

"All right!" Li Chuan announced loudly. "Since everyone is here, we shall start to distribute the tokens!"

The people behind him took out 500 tokens of the same size. The 500 tokens had two different colors: red and white. There were 250 red tokens and 250 white tokens. Also, the red tokens had numbers from one to 250 on them, and so were the white tokens. In other words, there was a corresponding white token of the same number for every red token.

Zi Yunxiang said, "Because the number of spiritual pools is limited, we adopt a principle of two people sharing a spiritual pool. Choosing tokens of the same number would mean that the pair would share a spiritual pool. In the forest, there are 250 spiritual pools, but there are good pools and bad pools. The lower the number associated with the spiritual pool, the greater its effects on cultivation. The converse is true; anything outside of 200 basically has no effect on cultivation. Thus, remember to choose the lower numbers when fighting for a number token."

Su Yu nodded. "I understand!"

On the stage, Li Chuan surveyed the surroundings. He planted his gaze on Su Yu and Zi Yunxiang. Finally, when he scanned past a far corner, his eyes flashed. This minute change in his expression did not escape Su Yu's notice.

Following the direction of his gaze, Su Yu was shocked to find out that that was where Han Xu was standing! He was blended into the crowd, fearless and occasionally glancing at Zi Yunxiang.

"Ready! Start!" Li Chuan announced loudly.

Pitter-patter—

The 500 tokens were hurled into the air.

At that moment, a thousand people took to the skies, fighting for a number token!

Su Yu's pupils turned into a crystalline color. The faraway small tokens were extremely clear in his eyes. With a single glance, he could see all of them.

His gaze scanned them quickly. In just a moment, Su Yu had clearly seen all of the tokens. But what shocked Su Yu was that there were no Number One tokens!

What was going on? Where were the Number One tokens?

Suddenly, Su Yu saw that Li Chuan was hiding a red token in his sleeve! The number on it was 'One'!

Cheating!

But wait! Li Chuan was not a student and could not enter the Jade Spiritual Pools, even if he had a token! He was helping someone else cheat!

Scanning the crowd, Su Yu locked his gaze on Han Xu!

It's him!

Li Chuan was cheating to help Han Xu! But what was Han Xu's motive?

At this moment, Zi Yunxiang had already charged to the sky, grabbing a few tokens!

With her abilities, there was not much contest for her tokens. But the tokens she grabbed were less than ideal. Zi Yunxiang abandoned them, continuing to search the chaotic surroundings for new tokens.

At this moment, a red token shot towards her back. Zi Yunxiang turned back and grabbed it, her face wearing a slight smile. The red Number One token! Li Chuan peacefully retracted his hand, and a playful look flashed past his eyes.

Su Yu looked on as it dawned on him what was going on. The white Number One token must have been in Han Xu's hands. This way, Han Xu would be at the same spiritual pool as Zi Yunxiang.

Understanding the reason behind the actions, Su Yu's gaze flickered, his crystalline pupils turning to look at Han Xu. He spotted an imprint of a token in his robes. With a thought, Su Yu's right eye shone with a weak red light. Space energy enveloped, and the token silently appeared in Su Yu's palms. Looking at it, he saw that it was the white Number One token!

Han Xu did not realize this. He stood relaxing confidently in the crowd. When he spotted Zi Yunxiang obtaining the red Number One token, an evil smile crept across his face.

"Sir Han, are you not going to contest for a token?" asked a student trying to get into Han Xu's good side when he saw Han Xu not moving.

Han Xu smiled. "Do I need to fight for a token? The spiritual pool that belongs to me cannot be taken by anyone else!"

After saying this, he crossed his arms, relaxing as he waited for the chaotic situation to die down.

Finally, 500 people had obtained a token.

Li Chuan said, "Now we will start the pairing process."

"Number 250, step forward!"

Two people went up to the stage, comparing their tokens.

"Go to the spiritual pool numbered 250 to cultivate!"

Whoosh—

The two entered the deep end of the forest, much to the envy of the students who had not managed to obtain a token.

"Number 249, step forward!"

Whoosh—

"Number 248, step forward!"

Time passed, and one by one, red coins were paired with white.

"Number two, step forward!"

Two young ladies went up the stage, comparing their tokens and then leaving, much to the envy of those present. The spirit energy harbored by the Number Two spiritual pool was alarming. But the most alarming of all was the Number One spiritual pool! It was rumored that the spirit energy within it was ten times greater than that of the Number Two spiritual pool!

"Number One, step forward!" Li Chuan said with a slight smile.

Zi Yunxiang had a calm smile as she walked up the stage daintily. Her beautiful eyes surveyed the surroundings. Who was the one who would be sharing the spiritual pool with her? In her heart, Zi Yunxiang hoped it was a female. Even though the spiritual pools were quite big, the bathers' clothes inevitably got wet when submerged into the pool. A male partner would make it a little awkward.

Finally, the crowd parted. The crowd automatically made a path for a noble sir to cross. To the envy and the shock of the crowd, the noble sir smiled as he walked up the stage.

"To think that it is Sir Han that got the Number One spiritual pool! The heavens are so unfair!"

"That's right! He already has all the resources he needed for cultivation. To be so lucky as to get the Number One spiritual pool, too!"

"And Zi Yunxiang, the housemaster's daughter also got the Number One spiritual pool! Can't they give the rest of us a chance?"

An onlooker chuckled. "But do you guys realize that those two are fated for each other? Both of them are descendants of extremely powerful elders and attained the Number One spiritual pool at the same time."

"That's right! Do you suppose there will be something going on between them at the spiritual pool?"

Zi Yunxiang's smile turned rigid, her eyes filled with disbelief. The person sharing the spiritual pool with her was not only a male but the last person she wanted to see—Han Xu!

Han Xu, on the other hand, was jovial as he walked up to the stage. He chuckled, "Xiang-er, this is fate."

Cut Zi Yunxiang was intelligent. Her expression turned cold. "You tampered with this?"

Han Xu shook his head. "Do you have proof?"

Zi Yunxiang was furious. She thought back to the weird way she had obtained the red Number One token. This had most certainly been arranged by Han Xu behind the scenes! But she did not have any evidence. She could only be angry as she glared at the other party.

Li Chuan maintained the attitude as an official, laughing as he said, "To think that the two who were paired together are Sir Han and Miss Zi! How compatible."

Zi Yunxiang had a look of disgust. "Speak less or choose your words more carefully!"

Li Chuan continued laughing. "I am merely speaking the truth. To be able to form a pair amongst 500 people is an act of Heaven! Do you not think so, Miss Zi?"

Zi Yunxiang's nostrils flared a bit. She clenched her teeth, suppressing the feelings of injustice boiling within her. She turned to face Han Xu. "You had best know your limits. If you commit any indecent acts, you very well know what the outcome would be!" Zi Yunxiang did not hesitate to warn Han Xu.

What she got back was Han Xu's jovial laugh. "Xiang-er you misunderstand me. I am deeply in love with you. How could I do any dirty deeds to you? I think that my sincerity toward you has touched the heavens, and thus, they have granted us with this fate."

Zi Yunxiang was disgusted, feeling uneasy that she would be sharing a spiritual pool with him.

Li Chuan smiled. "All right, you two can set off, what a pair made in Heaven..."

Han Xu had a jubilant smile. "Let's go, Xiang-er."

Zi Yunxiang paused for a moment, her heart full of unwillingness and bitterness. If it weren't for the sake of her cultivation, she could hardly bear the thought. She shifted her legs, forced to set off with Han Xu.

But at this moment, a light grunt came from within the crowd.

"Wait!"

Han Xu and Zi Yunxiang stopped in their tracks.

Han Xu's eyebrows creased, his expression turning cold. "What do you want?"

Su Yu did not look at him, instead locking his gaze on Li Chuan on the stage. "Did you forget something?"

"What did I forget?" Han Xu froze, then reacted to Su Yu's accusation, lightly grunting. "You think that Miss Zi would cheat to enter the Number One spiritual pool?"

Su Yu shook his head. "Of course not, I can trust Miss Zi's character. The one I don't trust... is Han Xu!"

Hearing this, Li Chuan's expression turned sinister. "Insolence! How can you smear Sir Han's name?"

Su Yu's expression turned cold. "You are the insolent one! Even as a Law Enforcer, you do not do things according to the law. Instead, you have cheated in broad daylight! To suck up to Han Xu, you even disregarded the rules of the Jade Spiritual Pool! Speak! Who gave you the guts to blatantly disregard the law of the Shentian Manor?"

Li Chuan was incredibly frustrated. He had known that the Number One white token was in the hands of Han Xu, and in a moment of carelessness, he had forgotten to check their tokens. He had not expected Su Yu to catch on to this.

"Nonsense!" Li Chuan scolded. "Sir Han is noble and unsullied. How could he be framed by the likes of you?"

Chapter 243: A Great Breakthrough

Han Xu frowned and he swept his eyes past the hundreds of people. Seeing that he had no choice but to prove that he had the Number One white jade token, he said indifferently, "Leader Li, since someone is suspecting me, let us verify."

After his speech, he walked up to the arena again. As he put his hand into his robes, he cast a sidelong glance at Su Yu. He laughed coldly and scornfully. "Now, we shall let a certain someone keep his mouth shut completely!"

However, at the next moment, Han Xu's expression turned grave! As he felt within his robes, he realized it was gone! The jade token had disappeared!

With a change of his expression, Han Xu pulled open his robe and checked hurriedly, but the jade token was indeed gone! He searched for the jade token in the remaining parts of his body. However, he was still unable to find it!

"Mister Han, where is your jade token?" Su Yu asked, wearing a cold and indifferent smile. "As the Alliance Master's son, you treated the Shentian Manor's rules as nonexistent. You trampled on the honor of the Shentian Manor wantonly and encroached upon the students' interest. Do you still maintain face? Do you not think that you have embarrassed the Alliance Master?"

Su Yu did not stop there. "As the son of the Alliance Master, you should set a good example for the commoners. However, what have you done? You attempted to cheat your way into the best spiritual pool, despicably trampled on the rules of the Shentian Manor, and tarnished the alliance's reputation! Do you still have the face to consider yourself the son of the Alliance Master?"

The continuous reprimanding by Su Yu had caused the face of Han Xu—who was looking for his jade token anxiously—to turn beet red, burning with impatience.

Where is the jade token? he wondered. How did it disappear?

"Still trying to act!" Su Yu gave a cold hum and walked onto the arena stage.

Li Chuan's face turned cold at once. "Who allowed you to come up? Get down!"

Rustle—

Su Yu took the white jade token from his chest. An eye-catching "One" was written on it!

"I am holding the jade token. Why can't I come up?" Su Yu laughed coldly and shot a gaze at Han Xu that sizzled like electricity. "The jade token is definitely not with you! Because the jade token was snatched from you by me a long time ago! However, what I did not expect was that you actually tried to pass yourself off as me and forcefully occupy the right to enter the spiritual pool for yourself! You are too disappointing!" Su Yu sounded very forceful!

At once, there was an uproar beneath the stage, and shockwaves spread through the crowd!

"How could Han Xu be so despicable?" someone murmured.

"Can it be that he thinks that his identity is so magnanimous?" replied another. "And by going up onto the stage forcefully, this student would put away his pride?"

"That should more or less be the case! It is so absurd! The Alliance Master has been a wise man for his entire life. Why does he have such a despicable son?"

The crowd beneath the stage all looked on with expressions of detestation. Han Xu's face was half red and half green and he glared at Su Yu ferociously.

"You have stolen my jade token?" he hissed.

Su Yu berated coldly, "Unrepentant! Despite the fact that you have been exposed in front of everyone, instead of reflecting on yourself, you try to vilify others! You were standing at the north of the arena, and I was standing at the south of the arena. Let me ask you, how is it possible for me to steal your jade token?" Su Yu pulled a long face and reprimanded, "It is a great virtue to correct what you have done wrong. Han Xu, you had better shape yourself up!"

Han Xu was so enraged he almost spat out blood. "You! Bastard!"

Li Chuan came back to his senses from the shock, and his face turned serious. "How bold! You actually dared to steal Mister Han's jade token! I declare! Your token is invalid!"

"You declare my token is invalid? What basis do you have?" Su Yu questioned him in reply.

Li Chuan laughed sardonically. "On the basis that I am the Law Enforcer, and that I am in charge of the Jade Spiritual Pool! You have stolen another person's jade token and tried to pass off as him. This action is despicable and you ought to be punished severely!"

Su Yu's face was filled with coldness, and he snapped in reply, "What a joke! How can you be sure that the jade token is definitely Han Xu's? Can it be that you knew beforehand that the jade token was with Han Xu?"

"Of course I know! I gave him the jade token—"

Li Chuan's words ceased abruptly. His mind was sharp, and he stopped himself from revealing the truth in the nick of time!

Su Yu laughed mockingly. "Continue speaking! Am I correct in saying that you have given Han Xu the jade token? As the Law Enforcer, you have given the jade token to someone else beforehand. Do you think this is fair? Do you think you have the right to take charge of the spiritual pool? Do you think you are still worthy of your identity as the Law Enforcer?"

"Nonsense! I did not!" Li Chuan's forehead was slick with cold sweat.

Su Yu forced an answer. "Then how can you be so sure that the jade token was originally Han Xu's? If you did not know it beforehand, how can you so confidently infer that the jade token was stolen by me?"

"That..." Li Chuan's heart was pounding. "I... I only believed in Mister Han's character."

"That means you do not have any evidence to prove that I have stolen the jade token!" Su Yu berated loudly. "In other words, it is true that Han Xu passed himself off as someone else and also tried to impose on the right to enter the spiritual pool!"

At that moment, no matter how stupid the audience might be, all of them understood. This meant trouble for both Li Chuan and Han Xu!

Since the situation had come to this, the only way to ensure that the case would not be spread was for Li Chuan to bite his tongue. But then he said, "I have believed Mister Han blindly and made an incorrect decision! However, I did not bend the rules for my friends. For this point, I am innocent!"

Su Yu laughed incredulously. "I believe in your innocence. However, under the presence of a Law Enforcer, Mister Han looked down upon the rules of the Shentian Manor. He passed himself off as someone else and tried to impose on the right to enter the spiritual pool. Is this not a crime? As the Law Enforcer, you punish anyone who has violated the rules in the Shentian Manor. Can it be that you will turn a blind eye to the matter in front you? Everyone needs you to give them an explanation! If you are unwilling to punish him, then I have reason to suspect that you and Han Xu have conspired with one another and are partners in crime who have violated the rules of the Jade Spiritual Pool. In that case, I will request that the Housemaster make an impartial judgment!"

Li Chuan's expression turned pale. If the Law Enforcers betrayed Housemaster Zi, Housemaster Zi would find a reason to deal with them. If this matter spread to Housemaster Zi, he would have something against the Law Enforcers. They might be killed in front of everyone; even the Alliance Master could not do anything about it, even if he arrived personally. At the moment, Li Chuan could only be acquitted of his crime of colluding with Han Xu by being fair!

Li Chuan gritted his teeth and forced himself to be composed. "In accordance with the law... the punishment will be executed on the spot! You must take three of my punches!"

Li Chuan was a Dragon Realm Level Seven. For his three punches, even if one did not die, his injuries would not be light!

After hearing what was said, Han Xu grew enraged. "I dare you!"

Su Yu's gaze was overflowing with coldness. "Humph! Unrepentant! Leader Li, do it. All of us are watching!"

Whiz—

Han Xu's expression was so gloomy that tears of anger were about to drip down his face. He then charged at Su Yu with the intention to attack him. "I want you dead!"

Hum—

But at that moment, a cold hum could be heard from somewhere far away in the sky. Han Xu's whole body trembled. His face turned ghastly pale, and he descended from the sky!

"Impenetrably thickheaded!" the voice bellowed. "You are doubly guilty! Is the Law Enforcer there?"

The loud and clear voice drifted from all directions, making it difficult for anyone to decipher where it came from. However, everyone knew who the owner of the voice was by listening to it!

"Housemaster Zi!"

"It's Housemaster!"

Li Chuan's legs turned soft, and he nearly crouched on the ground! His back was soaked with cold sweat.

"I am here!" said Li Chuan. "I will execute the punishment immediately!"

Li Chuan chased after Han Xu in a flurry. Han Xu's gaze was filled with anger, and he glared toward the sky.

"You dare to let someone hit me?" growled Han Xu. "Do you know the circumstances?"

He actually threatened Zi Donglai openly!

After hearing what was said, Li Chuan was shocked to the point that his whole soul came out of his body. He rushed over quickly, grabbed Han Xu, and whispered hastily, "No, Mister Han! Don't give Housemaster Zi an excuse to make a move! Please, bear this humiliation first!"

Han Xu clenched his teeth. A deep part of his eyes was filled with hatred, and his heart was burning with rage. "All of you, just you wait!"

Without any further hesitation, Li Chuan threw three punches at Han Xu's chest!

Even though it was just the first punch, it caused Han Xu to give a horrible shriek and simultaneously spit out blood. The second punch caused him to faint immediately. The third punch caused his internal organs to burst into pieces and landed him in a state of fatal injury.

Everyone gasped. Han Xu deserved this because of his crimes... Right?

Li Chuan carried away Han Xu's body, which was severely injured. Before he left, he glared at Su Yu fiercely. "You have done a stupid thing!"

If Su Yu had not been there, would Han Xu have ended up in his plight?

However, Su Yu had a dull expression. "Both of you are stupid. Don't blame it on others!"

Li Chuan swallowed the humiliation firmly and left with Han Xu. After which, Su Yu who had the Number One white jade token would naturally share the same spiritual pool with Zi Yunxiang! Moreover, it was the spiritual pool considered to be the best!

Zi Yunxiang was stupefied. The change in the situation had happened too quickly, and she could not overcome her shock. When Zi Yunxiang considered Su Yu's innate space talent, she understood what had happened. She then grinned. "Thank you."

Su Yu smiled indifferently. "I did it for myself, too. Don't worry about it."

Zi Yunxiang barely noticed how at ease she felt. At the very least, she was more at ease than she would have been if she'd had to share the same spiritual pool with Han Xu.

As everyone gazed at the two of them, both disappeared into the sea of trees.

The 250 spiritual pools were separated from one another and each was at least 50 miles away from one another. Su Yu and Zi Yunxiang arrived at the number one spiritual pool.

Although it was a small spiritual pool—only ten square meters—there was a spell which isolated it from the outside world. To enter required using the jade tokens in their hands to dispel the spell so that they could get in.

The spiritual pool was filled with precious Spiritual Jades releasing the spiritual energy that had been gradually absorbed into the water, causing the water in the spiritual pool to be filled with thick and unimaginable spiritual energy.

As Su Yu got closer to the edge of the spiritual pool, he realized the spiritual energy was so thick that it had become mist. It entered his body via his pores and made his body feel comfortable.

His cultivation base, which had stagnated at Dragon Realm Level Four, started to make some progress.

The effects of the spiritual pool were more than ten times stronger than the effects of the raging flames' energy at the Lin family's Nine Cloud Tower! Back then, by training in the Nine Cloud Tower for just one day, Su Yu had managed to make a breakthrough from Dragon Realm Level Three Upper Tier to Dragon Realm Level Four in one shot.

Now, by training for four days in the spiritual pool, which had ten times the spiritual energy in the Nine Cloud Tower, what level would he be able to reach?

Ever since Su Yu coming to the Hundred Territories Alliance, he thought of the Liuxian Faction as an increasingly remote piece of land! In the region of the Liuxian Faction, if he could make two breakthroughs at once, it would be considered an extremely huge development. However, in the Alliance City, Nine Cloud Tower at the Lin family had an effect which defied nature, where a person who entered it for the first time made two breakthroughs. The richness of its resources was unimaginable!

It was no wonder geniuses gathered in the Alliance City. Under such resources, as long as one had outstanding talents, he would be able to reach an extremely high level!

Filled with anticipation and excitement, Su Yu used the jade token and entered the spiritual pool! This time around, what cultivation base would he make a breakthrough to? At the Alliance Meet, how would he carry himself? And what kind of abilities would he display? Those thoughts caused Su Yu to be filled with anticipation.

Without hesitation, Su Yu entered the spiritual pool. At once, a lump of shocking spiritual energy like a great river appeared. Before Su Yu even had the time to absorb it of his own will, the spiritual energy found an opening and entered Su Yu's body of its own accord. All his limbs, bones, internal organs, blood, and flesh were undergoing intense purification.

Su Yu's cultivation base was progressing extremely quickly—at a speed which the naked human eye could perceive!

Pop—

By just entering for a short amount of time, under the influence of the frightening spiritual energy, Su Yu made a breakthrough to the next tier easily and achieved Dragon Realm Level Four Upper Tier!

The beautiful eyes of Zi Yunxiang, who stood at the shore of the pool, were filled with a bit of surprise. Even as the Housemaster's daughter, she was unable to bend the rules to get into the top grade spiritual pool. She had to go through the normal way of snatching the tokens in order to earn the right to enter it. That was because as the Housemaster, her father had set a good example for his daughter, and he was also strengthening her at the same time.

Zi Yunxiang's bright and beautiful face wore a smile. She held her clothes and entered the spiritual pool.

The spiritual liquid that contained a huge amount of energy covered her body hastily. It was like a physical substance that lingered around her body.

Chapter 244: The Alliance Master Descends

The two of them entered the spiritual pool, seizing the time to cultivate, entering a state of cultivation as they absorbed the spirit energy.

Four days gradually passed. With Su Yu and Zi Yunxiang continuously absorbing spirit energy, the spirit energy in the pool gradually turned thinner. By the time four days had passed, the pool was clear, the last shred of spirit energy sucked dry by the two of them.

Su Yu slowly opened his eyes, still immersed in getting his cultivation level to break through. Zi Yunxiang also woke up at this moment. Her cultivation level had broken through to Dragon Realm Level Six Upper Tier from Dragon Realm Level Six Lower Tier!

The immense breakthrough elated Zi Yunxiang. Having cultivated to such a level, the chances of achieving a breakthrough were far and few between. A breakthrough in each tier would require immense luck.

Looking at Su Yu, Zi Yunxiang nodded with a smile, "Congratulations on your breakthrough, Junior Su!"

Before entering the pool, Su Yu had only been Dragon Realm Level Four Lower Tier, but now, he had reached Dragon Realm Level Five Lower Tier! He had leaped past three tiers. His improvement was incredibly rapid, much to the awe of everyone.

But Su Yu was a little disappointed. He had not improved as much as he had expected. When he'd first entered the pool, he had immediately broken through to Dragon Realm Level Four Upper Tier. But in four days, he could only break through two more tiers. Still, thinking about it, Su Yu gradually accepted it. It became increasingly difficult to break through each tier of the Dragon Realm the more powerful one become.

Breaking through a tier at Dragon Realm Level Three would require ten times less energy than breaking through a tier at Dragon Realm Level Four! He believed that it would get more and more difficult to break through a tier in the future.

Other than his cultivation level, Su Yu also made massive improvements in his techniques. The Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters, which he had practiced for three months, had almost reached the beginner level. On the manual, it was said that a Dragon Realm using the beginner level of the technique could kill a powerful fighter four levels above him. Now that Su Yu was Dragon Realm Level Five Lower Tier, he could theoretically inflict great damage on an Immortal Realm fighter! This technique was Su Yu's trump card. Considering the damage it caused his own body, he would only use this if he absolutely needed to.

Next was the Heaven's Son Gazing at Air. He was nearly at Stage One Lower Tier. When he reached there, he would be able to separate his soul from his body and creatively use his soul powers.

Next was the Nine Fingers of Imaginary Thunder. The Stage One Thunder Star Finger was stabilized and improved, its powers increasing. Coupled with the breakthrough in Su Yu's cultivation level and spirit energy, its power was more intense than before.

But what made Su Yu even more excited was that his Divine Decree, which had been stuck at a bottleneck, had finally experienced a noticeable improvement! Su Yu had touched the border of the divine-grade Divine Decree with only a little more to go to achieve the top class, turning his half divine-grade to a divine-grade! Su Yu was excited to attain the power of a divine-grade Divine Decree.

All in all, Su Yu's overall cultivation had improved tremendously during his run in the Jade Spiritual Pool.

"Miss Zi," he said, "I, Su Yu, will never forget the favors done by you and the housemaster. There will be a day when I repay those debts."

Su Yu was full of gratitude for the father and daughter. Zi Yunxiang covered her mouth as she laughed. Even though the Zi family was being suppressed by the Han family, they were still incredibly influential. A mere sentence could change the fates of a powerhouse in the Hundred Territories.

Su Yu, on the other hand, was a person with no status or background. Even if his personal talents were powerful, his influence was incredibly limited. What could he do to repay the Zi family?

Sensing her thoughts on the matter, Su Yu did not rebut, choosing instead to bury that thought in his heart.

Suddenly, a sound pierced through the air. It was the figure of a tall, middle-aged man, his expression icy. It was the leader of the Law Enforcers, Li Chuan!

His body had not arrived, but his voice had already assaulted the area. "Yin Yu, the Alliance Master wants to meet you. Come with me quickly!"

Zi Yunxiang's expression changed. "No! My father wants to meet him, too!"

Su Yu had severed Han Xu's fate at the Jade Spiritual Pool. The Alliance Master was definitely not going to be friendly when he met Su Yu!

"Is that so? Coincidentally, Housemaster Zi and Alliance Master Han are together!" Li Chuan's gaze was cold. "Let's go! You have to pay for the troubles you have caused!"

Su Yu had a determined gaze—even if the one who was finding trouble with him was Alliance Master Han!

"The Alliance Master?" Su Yu said with a chuckle. "I would also like to meet this legendary Alliance Master!"

An hour later, outside the thatched hut of Housemaster Zi, a pair of middle-aged men stood alongside one another. One of them had an ordinary appearance, wearing a gray robe. His expression was peaceful, as if he was an ordinary fighter. Only those familiar with him knew that this person was the housemaster of the Shentian Manor, a legendary figure of equal status with the master of the Hundred Territories Alliance!

Beside Zi Donglai was a man in gold robes, his hands behind his back. The gold robes were embroidered with multiple winged dragons flying through the clouds. Complemented by the yellow robes, the man's robust frame made him look like a high and mighty emperor. It was as if he commanded the power of all the rulers of the world, his aura spreading, inspiring awe in the fighters around him. That man's appearance was fair, his facial features attractive. Even though he was over 40, he still looked incredibly energetic. His unfeeling eyes exuded a power that looked down on the land before him.

The figure with his hands behind his back exerted a pressure onto others. Han Xu stood respectfully behind the man, his expression full of fear and respect.

"Housemaster Zi," the yellow-robed man said, "considering our relationship over the years, I would let the Zi family survive another 100 years if you hand over the Shentian Manor and betroth Zi Yunxiang to my son Han Xu."

It was as if what he had said was completely normal—not overbearing in the slightest!

Zi Donglai creased his brows. "Alliance Master Han, you are being insolent!"

This yellow-robed man was a legendary figure in the Hundred Territories Alliance—the Alliance Master!

But the Alliance Master felt he was high above all others, forcing the housemaster to not only give up his authority but his daughter!

Han Jianglin's gaze turned cold. "Have you really thought this through?"

Hearing this, Zi Donglai's gaze flashed with the same icy intent. "It will not happen unless I, Zi Donglai, am dead!"

In other words, he would never accept this unreasonable request! It would have been all right if Han Jianglin had only wanted the rights to the Shentian Manor, but wanting to take his only daughter Zi Yunxiang!

"Fine!" Alliance Master Han's tone was cold.

Between the two of them, a vortex of killing intent formed, almost igniting a battle!

Whoosh—

At this moment, multiple air-crackling sounds erupted. It was Li Chuan bringing Su Yu and Zi Yunxiang back.

Seeing Su Yu, Han Xu lifted his head, his eyes burning with hatred. "Yin! Yu!"

Han Jianglin looked over, his cold eyes not showing any emotion. It was as if he was looking at a pathetic ant. Su Yu had not even landed before he calmly asked, "Do you admit to your crimes?"

These words harbored a terrifying energy, freezing the very space around Su Yu! An immense pressure assaulted Su Yu, causing him to stagger and nearly fall from the sky!

Su Yu was furious! An alliance master had attacked a junior!

Forcefully stabilizing himself, Su Yu descended, coldly questioning, "What crimes have I committed? If you wish to say that the act of exposing your cheating son for breaking the rules of the Jade Spiritual Pool is a crime, then yes, I have committed a heinous crime."

If this person was not being friendly to him, why should Su Yu debase himself in front of him?

Han Jianglin lifted his brows, obviously not expecting a mere, pathetic thing to talk back to him!

"Kneel," Han Jianglin calmly said. His voice had an authority that could not be defied.

Chapter 245: Defeating His Enemy with One Move

Su Yu laughed lightly, his laughter was filled with mockery. "As expected of someone from the alliance. All of them are made from the same mold, and they want people to kneel down at every turn! Do you think that by relying on your abilities you can control Heaven's fate, trample on honor, and act with utter disregard for human life wantonly?"

Su Yu had grown to abhor the alliance. From Lu Jun, who murdered people, to the unreasonable and rude Alliance Master, Su Yu was unable to have any positive impressions of anyone in the alliance.

As the leaders of a force, they should have been extremely shrewd; they should have displayed admirable manners so as to paint a good picture of themselves for others. However, toward Su Yu, they did not even try to hide their true qualities. In their eyes, Su Yu was no different from a pig or a dog. They did not respect Su Yu in the slightest bit at all.

It might well be asked, would the alliance master dare to make Zi Donglai kneel down? Did he dare to make Zi Yunxiang kneel down? He did not dare! Because he had enough respect for them. But Su Yu was a nameless junior unworthy of being respected!

Han Jiangling frowned. Su Yu's rebuttal had caused him to feel unhappy in his heart. His indifferent eyes were unable to conceal his disdain toward Su Yu. "Don't make me say it a second time. Kneel down!"

Perhaps, from his point of view, talking to a person of Su Yu's level of was already making him lower his status. Su Yu was not moved by that. He stood at his original position for a long time and said indifferently, "You have already said it a second time. Did nobody teach you that you must think first before you speak?"

Impatience and detest flashed in Han Jianglin's eyes. He then said flatly, "I have given you an opportunity to explain yourself. Since you did not treasure it, I hereby pronounce that you are guilty of a crime! You have violated the rules of the Jade Spiritual Pool and injured others. In accordance with the law, you shall die!" Han Jianglin was overflowing with murderous intents!

Su Yu could not help but laugh sardonically. "The truth was already determined the day it occurred. The person who violated the rules was your son, Han Xu! The Law Enforcer punished him severely in front of everyone. After a few days, that mouth of yours reversed right from wrong, and you vilify me of violating the rules!"

Han Jianglin looked at Su Yu indifferently and said dully, "What I have said is the real truth! The judgment back then was invalid! In short, if I say that you are guilty, then you are indeed guilty!"

Han Jianglin raised his palm indifferently and thrust it toward Su Yu from a distance away! It was evident that it was a normal palm. However, Su Yu felt a tremendous force from Heaven and Earth enveloping him. The feeling of life and death drifting upon him, as well as the feeling that he would collapse any moment, surged within his heart rapidly.

"Humph!"

Suddenly, a light hum could be heard. Zi Donglai conveniently flicked his robe and reduced the murderous intents fixed on Su Yu into nothingness.

Zi Donglai's expression was slightly cold. "Alliance Master Han," he said, "I am still here. It seems that you do not have me in your eyes!"

Han Jianglin's gaze gradually grew narrower. "You dare to interfere in my affairs?"

Zi Donglai's robe moved by itself, and he returned tit for tat. "You dare to touch my person? For every day that Yin Yu is in the Shentian Manor, don't even think of touching him in the slightest bit!"

Threads of murderous intents surged within the whole of Zi Donglai's body. Han Jianglin's eyes flashed, and after facing Zi Donglai for some time, he withdrew his posture slowly. Anger was concealed within his grim expression.

"In that case, my son is bullied by someone else for nothing?" Han Jianglin said coldly.

Zi Donglai questioned in reply, "What do you want to do?"

Han Jianglin's gaze became slightly narrower, and he said, "I naturally want my son to get his revenge! Since he took three punches, Yin Yu must be repaid with three punches as well!"

"You are being difficult on purpose!" Zi Donglai laughed sardonically. "Han Xu is a Dragon Realm Level Six. How could Yin Yu withstand three punches of his?"

Han Jianglin lifted up his head and shook it coldly. "I don't care! I only want Yin Yu to pay the price of taking three punches! If not, no matter who interferes, I will kill that person!"

Without waiting for Zi Donglai to reply, Su Yu took a step forward and sneered. "You wish to take revenge for your son? That would depend on whether your son has the ability to do so!"

Han Jianglin's gaze turned cold. "In that case, you accept the agreement of taking three punches?"

"I feel that one punch is the most reasonable," Su Yu said. "Three punches are a bit too much."

Han Jianglin gave a light hum. "My words carry great weight. If I say three punches, then it shall be three punches. Don't even think of taking one less punch!"

Su Yu did not rebut against him. He looked toward Han Xu, who stood behind Han Jianglin. "Your father has already spoken up for you. How much longer are you going to cower?" Then Su Yu shouted, "Get out! Take up the fight!"

Han Xu had originally been eager to use his power to suppress Su Yu. However, in the current situation, Su Yu took the lead. This caused Han Xu to be moved, which in turn caused him to feel oppressed and uncomfortable.

Han Xu's face turned fierce, and he headed toward Su Yu furiously. "What a joke! I, Han Xu, can put you down with a punch. Why do I need my father to speak up for me?"

Su Yu said coldly, "Then why are you still hiding behind your father? If you have a backbone, you should take revenge by yourself if you have been bullied! If you ask your father to help you seek justice and then hide behind the protection of your elders, it will forever be difficult for you to achieve anything! Speaking frankly, apart from your identity, is there anything else you can take pride in?"

After hearing words that hit the nail on the head, Han Xu's face was half green and half red. Han Xu became enraged!

"You, with three punches," he announced. "I want you dead!"

"How noisy!" said Su Yu. "If you want a fight, I will give it to you. Someone who throws his weight about using his lips. Is this really the younger generation of the current Alliance Master?"

Han Xu's face was bright red. He was about to vomit blood. It was evident that Yin Yu was being talkative continuously, yet Yin Yu berated him by saying that he was noisy instead!

"Die! World's Palm!" Han Xu was extremely furious, and he did not hold back in the slightest bit!

It was an immortal-level cultivation technique with a level of maturity that was approaching Stage One Lower Class!

With the help of Han Jianglin in his comprehension, a free and easygoing person was far from being comparable to Han Xu's cultivation techniques! Combined with a cultivation base of Dragon Realm Level Six, Han Xu's power was far beyond people like Chen Xiaoyao.

If Han Xu participated in the Alliance Meet, he would earn himself a place in the top ten for sure! However, it was a pity that the person he was fighting was Su Yu!

"Thunder Star Finger!" Su Yu extended one of his fingers. Compared to before, its power had risen by more than thirty percent!

Thump—

A violent explosion reverberated between the both of them. Han Xu gave a horrible shriek. With a snapping sound, the bones in his palm cracked, and his palm spilled blood! The power of the thunderbolt followed Han Xu's arm and entered his torso, wreaking havoc in his body.

Han Xu spat a mouthful of blood mixed with viscera on the spot. With the exchange of just one blow, Han Xu became severely injured!

The display not only stunned Zi Yunxiang but Zi Donglai and Han Jianglin as well! In their minds, they had thought that it would be difficult for Su Yu to withstand three punches.

In reality, one move from Su Yu had caused Han Xu to be fatally injured! The difference between expectation and reality caused everyone to stare at them, dumbfounded.

Han Xu was frightened. Humiliation and dissatisfaction became a ball of hatred. "Yin! Yu! You dare to injure me?"

It was evident that this was supposed to be an opportunity his father had arranged for him to injure Su Yu fatally so that he could have his revenge. However, not only had he failed to take revenge, he was instead injured fatally by Su Yu again!

"Humph! Are you forgetting something?" Su Yu gave a cold hum. His body then moved as fast as lightning, charging at Han Xu! "This is only the first punch. There are still two more punches!"

Rumble—

Su Yu exhibited Thunder Star Finger again and attacked Han Xu.

Han Jianglin reacted to it, and his face turned icy cold all of a sudden. "Junior! You are courting death! Begone!"

Surprisingly, Zi Donglai blocked Han Jianglin leisurely, saying, "Alliance Master Han, I thought that your words carried great weight? Su Yu suggested that one punch was enough. However, it was you who strongly wanted three punches as the agreement. Now, you have backed out and have also stopped mentioning your so-called weighty words?"

Han Jianglin's expression turned grave. After hearing the words of mockery from Zi Donglai, he felt ashamed and embarrassed! He bit his teeth and gave up on making any moves. His eyes then stared at Su Yu coldly. "I dare you to try and injure my son again!"

However, his only answer was Su Yu attacking Han Xu again mercilessly! While Han Xu had wished to put Su Yu at death's door, Han Jianglin had looked on with cold eyes. What reason did Su Yu have to hold back? By letting Han Xu go, would Han Jianglin be grateful to Su Yu?

Rumble—

"Second punch!"

Su Yu extended his finger towards Han Xu's abdomen and pierced through his flesh! In no time, flesh and blood splattered across the area!

Han Jianglin's murderous intent exploded toward Su Yu. "You! Are! Courting! Death!" In a split second, Han Jianglin finally made his move!

But with a flash of Zi Donglai's body, he blocked Han Jianglin and laughed instead. "Alliance Master Han, the agreement has not been completed yet. Why are you in such a rush to make a move?"

"Begone!" Han Jianglin said. Since the situation had come to this, how could Han Jianglin still care about his pride? If the situation carried on, his son would be killed on the spot!

"I'm sorry," said Zi Donglai. "Since this match started in my Shentian Manor, I cannot allow you to interrupt with it!"

Zi Donglai attacked with a loud bang and sent Han Jianglin back with a palm. Taking advantage of that opportunity, Su Yu completed his third attack!

"Last punch!"

Puff—

With that punch, Su Yu pierced through Han Xu's chest! Su Yu had punctured a hole through Han Xu's heart! That injury was a mortal wound. Having suffered such an injury, the victim would definitely die!

"Ah! I will kill you!" Han Jianglin screamed. He looked as if he had lost his mind. His son was killed right in front of him on the spot!

However, Zi Donglai was a step in front of him, and he protected Su Yu by standing in front of him.

Zi Donglai shot a glance towards Han Xu who was breathing weakly and was about to die. He then felt slightly disappointed.

"Alliance Master Han," said Zi Donglai, "you had better bring him back with haste. If not, your Flesh Regeneration Elixir might not be able to take effect."

Han Jianglin's eyes were bright red, and he was emitting thick murderous intents! However, Zi Donglai's words had caused him to abandon all inhibitions. Han Jianglin carried Han Xu and glared at Su Yu extremely coldly. His eyes caused Su Yu to have a feeling that he had been marked by a poisonous snake, and his whole body started to feel cold.

"You... will pay for this! I swear!"

After his speech, Han Jianglin left hurriedly!

Zi Donglai looked at his silhouette, which had gone far away. He then turned his head with a bit of disappointment and stared at Su Yu deeply. "For the last attack, why did you hold back? You should have been able to kill him with the last attack."

Su Yu cooled his blood and smiled. "I knew I could not hide the truth from you, Elder!"

Zi Yunxiang revealed a surprised expression. This young man who was younger than her seemed to be extremely scheming.

"I let him live so that I could confirm whether the Flesh Regeneration Elixir really exists!" explained Su Yu.

That elixir was the Alliance Meet's prize. However, there was no basis to confirm that its existence was true. Letting Han Xu live was a test to find out whether the Flesh Regeneration Elixir really existed. If it did not exist, Han Jianglin could only be at a loss for what to do regarding Han Xu's damaged heart. However, from Han Jianglin's reaction moments ago, Su Yu now knew that elixirs like the Flesh Regeneration Elixirs really existed in the world. This way, Su Yu could confirm that there was a need to participate in the Alliance Meet.

"The Flesh Regeneration Elixir indeed exists," said Zi Donglai. "In Han Jianglin's early years, he acquired multiple kinds of elixirs which defied the natural order from ancient historical remains. The Flesh Regeneration Elixir was part of those elixirs. However, it would be difficult for you to acquire it!" Zi Donglai stared at Su Yu deeply and shook his head slightly. "Even if you are able to defeat the Three Great Legends, it would still be impossible!"

Su Yu was terrified and surprised.

The Three Great Legends—Lin Aoju, Mister Feng Yue, and Zi Yunxiang. They represented the peak of the Hundred Territories Alliance. But even by defeating them, it was still impossible to become number one and acquire the Flesh Regeneration Elixir?

"The Flesh Regeneration Elixir is extremely precious," said Zi Donglai. "Han Jianglin does not have much of it left. Do you think that he can tolerate other people acquiring it? People who can acquire it are definitely geniuses who seek refuge from and rely on him! As for you... You would have to become number one with a clear conscience in front of the entire universe. If not..." Zi Donglai trailed off with profound significance.

Chapter 246: The Alliance Meet

Become the undisputed champion? Su Yu clenched his fists!

"The Alliance Meet would be held in four days," Zi Donglai said. "You can spar with Xiang'er. It would be beneficial for the both of you when attending the Alliance Meet."

Zi Yunxiang accepted happily. After they left, Zi Donglai had a complicated expression.

Whoosh—

Lin Yunhe appeared from out of nowhere.

"Housemaster Zi," said Lin Yunhe, "you were finally unable to tolerate and attacked! You were able to tolerate Han Jianglin forcing you to step down from your seat and giving away your daughter to marry, but why attack for the sake of Su Yu?" Lin Yunhe let out a slight sigh. "In the brief exchange between the two of you just now, I am afraid that Han Jianglin had already found out that you are carrying a grave injury."

Han Jianglin was an alliance master and had a reputation to uphold. How could he be so vulgar as to force someone to the point of conflict? He had actually been trying to agitate Zi Donglai into attacking, just to test his injuries.

Zi Donglai let out a nonchalant laugh, his expression that of admiration, "Where's the harm in that? My injuries cannot be hidden any longer. To be able to save a genius from the hands of Han Jianglin, it was worth it."

"It's a pity that Su Yu does not know of the things you have done for him. You do not have much longer to live!" Lin Yunhe let out a small sigh.

Zi Donglai laughed as he shook his head. "No matter! In the broader scheme of this crisis, my life and death is no longer the most important thing. To protect a genius from the human race so that the human race can proliferate could be the only thing I can accomplish during the remainder of my life!"

The word "crisis" caused Lin Yunhe's soul to shake. A smile hung on his old face. "That's right, with the crisis approaching, we of the older generation do not have much longer to live! Before we die, we should do our best to protect the younger generation with potential!"

Over the course of the next four days, the Alliance City became filled with people. Powerful fighters from all over the Hundred Territories silently entered the city. As it got nearer to the meet,

the aura in the city became increasingly nervous. The Alliance Meet was held once every five years, the strongest contest in the Hundred Territories, and the day had finally arrived!

At the practice room, Zi Yunxiang was covered in sweat, seeping through her robes, causing it to hug her slender body. Her face was red, her expression that of admiration, "The immortal-level technique lives up to its reputation, for a Dragon Realm Level Five Lower Tier to display the abilities of a Dragon Realm Level Six Lower Tier, only below Dragon Realm Level Six Upper Tier."

In their few days of sparring, Zi Yunxiang was incredibly surprised. Su Yu's abilities were between Dragon Realm Level Six Lower Tier and Dragon Realm Level Six Upper Tier, merely a little weaker than her.

Su Yu smiled. "Thank you for your pointers, Miss Zi."

In reality, be it against Han Xu or Zi Yunxiang, Su Yu held back when using his Thunder Star Finger. In terms of actual ability, he was above Zi Yunxiang. Let alone the fact that Su Yu had never once played his trump card, the Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters.

"Don't belittle yourself. With your talents, you would sooner or later catch up with me if you continue your cultivation." Zi Yunxiang smiled as she said it.

Su Yu stroked his nose, simply laughing.

"All right, the Alliance Meet has started, we should set off." Zi Yunxiang was full of anticipation.

Su Yu nodded, leaving the practice hall with her to the entrance of the Shentian Manor. The steel door was not opened yet. There were multiple people waiting around it. They were all students of the Shentian Manor.

Zi Yunxiang and Su Yu's arrival caught the attention of many. Zi Yunxiang was the daughter of the housemaster, her status extraordinary, and Su Yu had made a name for himself at the Jade Spiritual Pool was now known by many.

At this moment, a cold question came from within the waiting crowd. "You are Zi Yunxiang?"

Su Yu looked over. It was a purple-robed youth of about 17 years of age. He was carrying an ancient bronze sword, leaning on the steel gate. His cold eyes were like sharp arrows, piercing into the hearts of many. His cultivation level was at Dragon Realm Level Six Peak!

Su Yu raised his eyebrows. There was a genius that could match Lin Aojue? No! In terms of age, he was only 17, but Lin Aojue was already over 19!

Zi Yunxiang froze, her gaze falling on him before nodding her head slightly. "That's me. You are—"

The purple-robed youth coldly interrupted Zi Yunxiang, "So you are one of the three legendary geniuses?"

Feeling the young man's animosity, Zi Yunxiang's gaze turned cold. "That's just a title people gave me. What do you want?"

The purple-robed youth observed her for a while, his nostrils flaring. "I guess you understand your own capabilities. Can you be called a legendary genius with your abilities? You are not even worth me pulling out my sword!"

Zi Yunxiang lifted her brows, coldly saying, "You are free to think whatever you want."

"It looks like you are indignant." The purple robed youth smiled. "If you are also entering the Alliance Meet, you had best pray that you do not meet me. Remember my name, Wu Yaoyue!"

Zi Yunxiang's cold expression changed. "You are Wu Yaoyue?"

To this, the purple-robed youth retracted his gaze in disdain, not explaining himself. Zi Yunxiang's eyes were filled with fear and respect, her expression turning serious for the first time, as if she were facing an incredibly powerful opponent.

Su Yu's gaze flickered. "Who is he?"

"Do you remember me telling you how you gained entry into the Shentian Manor?" Zi Yunxiang asked.

Su Yu was lost. "You said I was predetermined, and I was one of the only two enrolled this way... You mean that Wu Yaoyue was the other person?"

To this, Zi Yunxiang nodded with a grave expression. "That's him! Wu Yaoyue! The Shentian Manor had never recruited students before the Alliance Meet, but there were two exceptions in this generation. One of them was you, and the other was Wu Yaoyue!"

Su Yu had been predetermined because he had an extremely rare innate space talent and was favored by the Zi family. But for Wu Yaoyue, barring any unknown circumstances, there was only one possibility—he was too exceptional!

"It was rumored that he once challenged Lin Aojue," Zi Yunxiang said, her eyes were filled with fear and respect.

Su Yu's eyes flickered again. "What was the result?"

Zi Yunxiang shook her head. "Unknown! The two of them sparred in the Lin family. The details were not made known to outsiders."

Their cultivation levels were about equal. It was difficult to tell the difference in their abilities!

"His background is incredibly mysterious. Father investigated him for the longest time but is still clueless about his heritage!" Zi Yunxiang was whispering, staring at Su Yu with a weird look. Su Yu's identity, after all, was also very mysterious.

Mysterious background? thought Su Yu. He glanced at Wu Yaoyue.

Su Yu did not know why, but he got the feeling that Wu Yaoyue was not human! Under close observation, it felt like Wu Yaoyue was not breathing. If he was, it was difficult to notice. Just who was this person? Other than the Three Great Ancient Regions, what other powerhouses could nurture such an exceptional person?

Creak—

At this moment, the large door opened, the crowd exiting together. Su Yu and Zi Yunxiang left the Shentian Manor toward the Beast Fighting Arena of the Alliance City. This area was the area for sparring between fighters in the Alliance City. But the spars were not always between two fighters. Sometimes, it was between a fighter and a demonic beast.

The Hundred Territories were situated in wild, remote areas with many demonic beasts; thus there were entertainment activities of pitting captured wild beasts against fighters. Today, the venue was empty.

Su Yu entered. A giant Beast Fighting Arena capable of accommodating a million people entered his sights, shocking him. There were ten stages at the center of the venue, capable of hosting multiple spars at the same time. The magnificence of the arena awed everyone present. Merely taking a look at the place made one feel small.

Under the gaze of an audience of a million people, Su Yu got excited without any battles starting. His battle intent burned. Beside him, Zi Yunxiang clenched her fists, unable to hide her battle intent. Su Yu patted her shoulder, consoling her with a smile. He used his crystalline eyes to scan the surroundings.

In the crowd, he saw the various powerhouses of the Alliance City. The Lin family, Zeng family, Feng family, Han family, and the Ouyang family. Familiar people like Lin Aojue and Sir Feng Yue, two legendary geniuses, were also present! The two had the attention of everyone, as if a precious sword were about to be unsheathed!

At the same moment, Su Yu saw some other familiar figures, including the top talent of the Liuxian faction, Ji Hongxue! The faction master had accompanied him here. His right arm was severed, his expression tired and dull, not showing the aura of a faction master.

"Hongxue, the Liuxian Faction depends on you!" said the faction master. His empty sleeve billowed in the wind, his face showing signs of bitterness.

Ji Hongxue had a sad look, clenching his fist tightly. "Do not worry, teacher! I will fight my way into the top 100 and enter the Shentian manor to cultivate! In the future, I will rebuild the Liuxian Faction!"

The Liuxian faction master lowered his head in shame, his voice raspy and deep, filled with grief. "I was useless and harmed the faction!"

Half of the elders of the faction had been killed by Su Yu! Of the four Great Disciples, two had died, and one was on the run. All there was left was Ji Hongxue.

The power of the faction had withered, its influence declining by the day. Many of the surrounding powers had set their sights on the faction, causing the territory of the Liuxian Faction to shrink. Today, they struggled to maintain a territory of some 10,000 miles around the faction. It was only a matter of time until they were extinguished.

All this had happened because of a wrong decision back then—attempting to kill Su Yu! If he could have gone back in time, the Liuxian Faction master would never have offended Su Yu! Unfortunately, what the world lacked was a remedy for regret.

At the corner occupied by the Lin family, the green-robed elder had a sinister expression. "Aojue, if you meet that Yin Yu, you do not have to hold back. Kill him! You are a disciple of an Ancient Region. The master of the alliance would not hold you responsible for breaking the rules and killing one person!"

Blades and swords had no eyes. They could use that excuse, and the alliance master should not pursue the matter too far.

Lin Aoju creased his brows. "You want me to kill him? He isn't even worthy of me attacking him. Killing him would be dirtying my hands! The person worthy of fighting me is someone else!" Lin Aoju's eyes burned with battle intent, his fierce gaze scanning to look for someone in the crowd!

The green-robed elder was secretly angry, but he did not dare criticize Lin Aoju, given his special status.

At the Zeng family's section, Zeng Tiannan was haggard, his eyes bloodshot. He held a jade box in his palm. Within it quietly lay a Phoenix feather.

"Yin! Yu!" Zeng Tiannan's voice was raspy, like that of a wild beast. "I will certainly kill you to avenge my son!"

He had not slept the entire night, working hard to investigate the background of Su Yu and the Phoenix feather. His hard work had paid off, even if he still did not know Su Yu's background. He had gotten a lead on the Phoenix feather.

The Phoenix feather belonged to the pet of the Phoenix Cabinet master, which had been stolen! In other words, Su Yu not only had relations with the Phoenix Cabinet, but it was a relationship of animosity!

In the Feng family's section, Sir Feng Yue's friendly smile turned rigid, his expression growing sinister. In his gaze was a scene of Su Yu standing side by side with Zi Yunxiang! The two were chatting, causing Sir Feng Yue to burn with jealousy!

"You dare touch the woman I have decided on!" Sir Feng Yue's eyes shot out a trace of killing intent.

In the Ouyang family's section, Ouyang Yuxin also noticed Su Yu standing beside Zi Yunxiang. She did not know why she felt sour and bitter noticing this, but she felt she should have been the one in Zi Yunxiang's position.

Chapter 247: Crossed-Eyed and Yellow Teeth

At the moment, both of them were like strangers.

Ouyang Long seemed as if he understood his daughter's feelings and sighed lightly. "Both of you are no longer affiliated with one another. Please let it go."

After hearing what was said, Ouyang Yuxin became extremely silent and did not rebut against her father. After sweeping past one round of the area, Su Yu withdrew his gaze and frowned slightly unconsciously.

Where is Mo Wu?

Mo Wu had left first. Hence, she should have reached the Alliance City earlier than Su Yu.

Why can't she be found anywhere?

Her whole life, she had been working hard to fulfill her wish—a pledge to restore An Yurou's face. The Alliance Meet was her chance to do so. So why couldn't she be found anywhere?

A shred of concern surged in his heart.

"The Masters are here!" Zi Yunxiang reminded Su Yu all of a sudden.

Su Yu fixed his eyes upon the Masters' stage. Under the veneration and gaze of 100,000 people, two silhouettes drifted over. One of them was draped in a yellow imperial robe while the other wore simple gray clothing. They were the Alliance Master and the Housemaster of the Shentian Manor!

When both of them sat down shoulder to shoulder, the whole place became dead silent! They were the mythological forces of the Hundred Territories Alliance, the strongest martial artists who had gone very deep in their Martial Paths!

"The Alliance Meet shall begin now!" Han Jianglin said indifferently, and his voice spread slowly in all directions. "Referees, please enter the stage!"

Whiz, whiz, whiz—

Eleven shadows flew out from each and every corner. Among the eleven of them, ten stood atop ten of the arenas respectively. One of them floated in the sky. He wore a green robe and was the Great Elder of the Lin family!

"In order to ensure the fairness of the duels," Han Jianglin declared, "the referees were chosen from families not within the Alliance Master's Manor or the Shentian Manor so as to ensure the greatest fairness. In particular, each of the ten persons will be in charge of one arena each. The Lin family's Great Elder will be the head referee. Lin Lengjian, you may begin now!"

The green-robed elder of the Lin family, Lin Lengjian, had gotten the signal from Han Jianglin. He nodded his head and looked around at his surroundings.

"The Alliance Meet is split into two rounds," he said. "First round, elimination competition. Everyone will have two chances to duel. If he manages to score at least one victory, he will be able to advance to the next round. If he is defeated twice in a row, he will be eliminated! Second round, ranking competition. The ranking would be decided by the two Alliance Masters and me, the head referee. There is only one rule. Do not kill each other! With that, the duels shall begin! Participants, please collect your number plates."

Whiz, whiz, whiz—

Dark and dense shadows flew toward the middle of the arena and took over the number plates from Lin Lengjian's hands.

When it was Su Yu's turn, Lin Lengjian's gaze turned slightly cold. "Little kid, you had better look out for yourself!"

Su Yu did not even lift his eyelids as he said indifferently, "I do not need you to worry about me!"

"Humph! Let's see how long can you remain smiling!"

Next was the dividing of the participants into groups.

Su Yu was allocated to the tenth group. Unfortunately, the tenth group's referee was an elder from the Lin family! His abilities had achieved Dragon Realm Level Seven! Having gotten a signal from Lin Lengjian, the Lin family's referee had a bad attitude toward Su Yu.

"Little kid, if you dare to violate the rules, I will not spare you!" The Lin family's referee warned him on the spot.

All the participants in the tenth group revealed an expression where they took pleasure in Su Yu's misfortune in succession. Among all of them, most did not know Su Yu. After all, only 20 people had had the right to participate in the Yunxiang Cabinet Master's birthday celebration.

After hearing the warning, Su Yu frowned at once and looked at the referee coldly. "Are you talking to me?"

The Lin family's referee laughed. "Seems like you are not deaf!"

"Why did you go out of your way to warn me specifically?" Su Yu questioned him sternly and coldly. "What about the rest? Why did you not warn them?"

The Lin family's referee face was filled with disdain. "I am the referee! Giving you a warning is part of my job!"

"Part of your job? As the referee, you did not adhere to the principle of being impartial. Instead, you used your role for private gains and discriminated against a particular participant. Do you still have the right to be the referee?" Su Yu berated him with a pause between every word. "All the participants here are to be treated equally without discrimination. The Alliance Master and Housemaster did not even direct their dissatisfaction toward a particular participant. As a mere referee, you dare to look down upon the fairness of the Alliance Meet? Who gave you the guts to do so? Is it you, Lin Lengjian, or your Lin family? Tell me!"

Su Yu's consecutive reprimanding attracted attention unavoidably. Even Zi Donglai and Han Jianglin shot their gazes toward them unavoidably. The Lin family's referee became nervous at once, and his face was bright red. In particular, this had also attracted the attention of the Alliance Master and Housemaster, which caused him to feel even guiltier.

"Enough!" the Lin family's referee scolded softly and his face was filled with anger.

Not only did Su Yu not stop, but he snapped back loudly instead, "As the referee, you still dare to threaten the participant?" Su Yu shot his gaze toward Lin Lengjian and said coldly, "Head referee, does this kind of person still have the right to be a referee?"

Lin Lengjian clenched his teeth with hatred. Su Yu actually wished to force him to abdicate his position in front of everyone! However, every word that Su Yu said was reasonable!

As the Lin family's referee held the position of referee, every word and every deed of his must be impartial. Hence, his words were indeed inappropriate.

"Okay, Referee Lin, stop talking and focus on administering the duels!" Lin Lengjian could only say as such.

However, Su Yu showed no mercy to those in the wrong, since justice was on his side! "Wait!" His gaze shot directly at Lin Lengjian. "This is how you handle this situation? He discriminated against me first and then threatened me afterward. As for you, you brushed this matter off with just one sentence, and you merely asked him to keep quiet. In other words, the person who had violated the rules is me? He was just forced to keep his mouth shut?"

Su Yu would definitely not swallow a loss that he should not suffer. 100,000 gazes landed on Lin Lengjian, and in his heart, he hated Su Yu to the point that he wanted to bite him! From the looks of it, if he did not handle the matter fairly, people would find fault with him unavoidably.

"I still haven't finished what I was saying!" Lin Lengjian gave a light hum. "Referee Lin, please take back your words!"

Referee Lin glared furtively at Su Yu, hating Su Yu for embarrassing him in front of 100,000 people.

"What a joke!" said Su Yu. "Take back his words? Words that had been said are like water that had been poured. Yet without any expression, he is considered to have taken back his words?" Su Yu forced him tightly.

Lin Lengjian felt furious and said in a low voice, "Then what do you want?"

"Apologize!" Su Yu replied without hesitation.

Referee Lin cast his anger aside and said, after lowering his voice, "You ask too much..." Su Yu actually wanted him to lower his head and plead guilty!

However, Lin Lengjian's face had already turned gloomy. He glared at Referee Lin fiercely and his eyes were filled with reproach. "You, apologize!"

Since he was not careful with his words, which caused other people to find something against him in his words, who could he resent?

Referee Lin gritted his teeth. His face was red bright. He then apologized in front of everyone. "I'm sorry!"

After having said those words, Referee Lin squirmed and felt ashamed and deeply embarrassed! Having been forced to lower his head and plead guilty in front of 100,000 people—would he still have face in the future?

"Is that enough?" Lin Lengjian said coldly.

Su Yu then said, "Shouldn't you have done this from the start? What a waste of everyone's time! Begin now!"

Referee Lin was angered to the point that he spat blood. It was evident that Su Yu was being overly aggressive and wasting everyone's time! However, he could only swallow this humiliation.

"Participants in all ten groups, get ready."

Su Yu looked the participants in his group up and down. His lip twitched involuntarily! Every group had a total of 100 people, and within Su Yu's group, he found two people whom he was familiar with!

The first person was Zhao Wuming! Dragon Realm Level Five Peak! The second person was Lin Aojue!

Apart from that, there were still a few strong martial artists of Dragon Realm Level Five. Moreover, there was even an unfamiliar strong martial artist of Dragon Realm Level Six! This Dragon Realm Level Six martial artist did not belong to the Three Great Legends. She was an unfamiliar genius from outside the Alliance City!

Su Yu was not the only one who was surprised. Even the influential families within the Alliance City were surprised as well.

Even Zi Donglai frowned slightly and whispered softly, "Another mysterious genius. The Alliance Meet this time around is a bit strange."

It was difficult to predict the abilities of Mister Yin Yu, Wu Yaoyue, or this unknown Dragon Realm Level Six genius.

The Dragon Realm Level Six genius was a young lady aged about 19 years old. She had a strong physique and wore animal skins. Her face was rough and bold, her eyes were crooked, and she had yellow teeth. Although it was evident that she was a young lady, it would have been difficult to compliment her for her looks. At the moment, she stared at Su Yu without blinking. Her mouth, which was filled with yellow teeth, opened slightly. She was drooling at the corner of her mouth and laughed loudly while grinning.

"Handsome little kid," she said, "you are mine tonight!"

Her speech caused an uproar. This ugly woman had taken a fancy to the handsome Su Yu!

While everyone broke into loud laughter, Su Yu's expression was dull. He stood in his original position for a long time. He then said indifferently, "I'm sorry. I have a fiancée."

"Do I care?" the ugly woman asked, giving a foolish look. However, in the blink of an eye, she became fierce, and her voice became extremely cold. "My words are absolute. Whether you agree or not, and whether you have a fiancée or not, is none of my concern! After the duel, follow me! If you dare to defy me—humph!"

The ugly woman stamped the ground with her right leg. At once, the ground cracked, and a fissure as wide as an arm was formed! As for the audience who had broken into loud laughter, their laughing ceased abruptly.

"What a frightening strength her body has!"

The arena, which was used for the competition, was made of a super-dense material. A normal Dragon Realm Level Six should not have been able to shake the arena. What background did this ugly woman have that she was able to create such a frightening footprint?

Su Yu's expression remained calm. He did not concern himself with her.

Referee Lin's eyes were glowing with a look that said he took pleasure in Su Yu's misfortune. However, as there was not much time, he could not delay the duels any longer.

"Zhang Ze versus Yang Fei."

The duels in the ten arenas began at the same time.

Two hours later, only ten matches were completed. According to the rules, every person had two duels, and the elimination competition would only be completed after 20 hours. In other words, the duel in the second segment would not be completed on the same day.

In the tenth group, the announcement was made: "Zhao Wuming, versus Huang Xiaoyan!"

Zhao Wuming leaped onto the arena. His eyes were filled with arrogance, and he looked at the girls within the tenth group.

Huang Xiaoyan was the name of an unfamiliar female martial artist.

Thump—

At that moment, a black shadow leaped onto the arena and her landing caused the ground to shake violently. Zhao Wuming turned his head and looked at the girl. At once, his face turned extremely serious, and his mouth twitched continuously!

Huang Xiaoyan was not just any person. She was the crossed-eyed, yellow-toothed, ugly woman!

"So, it's you, ugly man." Huang Xiaoyan's face was filled with disdain and detestation. "Scram quickly!"

The blue veins on Zhao Wuming's forehead twitched. "Do you at least have some knowledge of yourself? An ugly woman like you actually judges me to be an ugly man!"

The audience broke into loud laughter.

"Since I have asked you to scram, just scram already. Where did all your nonsense come from?" Huang Xiaoyan threw a kick towards Zhao Wuming!

She did not use her spiritual energy and cultivation technique. It was just a normal kick using her leg. However, a bright light flashed past Zhao Wuming's eyes and he revealed a crafty expression.

"Idiot!" he said. "You are so easy to anger!"

Even though his opponent's cultivation base had achieved Dragon Realm Level Six, under the situation where she did not use her spiritual energy and cultivation technique, an all-out attack by Zhao Wuming would definitely secure his victory without there being any suspense in the match!

"Flying Cloud Leg!" Zhao Wuming's signature move!

Both of their attacks were kicks. However, one was a random attack and one was an all-out attack!

Thump, bang—

However, the outcome caused everyone's jaws to drop! Zhao Wuming's expression turned serious, at first. After which, his face went pale and finally ruddy. He then spat out a huge mouthful of blood! With a cracking sound, his leg cracked! At once, his flesh split and was torn open!

Chapter 248: Announcement of Defeat

He let out a pathetic wail, flying out of the stage and crashing onto the ground, Suffering both impacts, he once again spat out a mouthful of blood before slipping into a coma!

This scene caused everyone present to gasp! How could there be such terrifying power in a casual kick? Even a powerful Dragon Realm Level Six fighter might not have been able to stand up against that!

Referee Lin froze for a moment, a shred of surprise flashing in his eyes. "Huang Xiaoyan, victorious! Next, Yin Yu against Huang Xiaoyan!"

The crowd broke into a commotion, laughing!

"Yin Yu sure is lucky!" chuckled one onlooker. "He will definitely be doted on by Huang Xiaoyan."

Hearing the laughs around him, Su Yu creased his brows, walking up to the stage unwillingly.

"Little sir, I, Huang Xiaoyan, never repeat my words," Huang Xiaoyan warned. "Remember, wait for me after the spar!"

Su Yu creased his brows even harder, glancing toward Referee Lin. "You can announce the start of the match."

Referee Lin glanced at him, then turned his gaze to Huang Xiaoyan. "This battle, Huang Xiaoyan is victorious!"

Eh? The match had not started but the results were announced?

The crowd, however, did not find anything out of the ordinary. There were already similar incidents in the other groups. The referee would determine the relative abilities of the candidates and announce the results of the spar. This was standard procedure for matches where the two fighters had a wide gap in cultivation level. Such an announcement was not out of the ordinary.

Even Sir Feng Yue, who had seen Su Yu fight, had a smile on his face. "You merely improved to an average standard."

"All right, the next pairing—" Referee Lin announced coldly, scanning past Su Yu.

"Wait!" Su Yu shouted, glaring at Referee Lin. "What is the reason for you announcing my defeat?"

Once again provoked by Su Yu, Referee Lin gave a mocking smile. "That's because your abilities are too weak! Don't blame yourself for losing before a fight. Just blame your inability! Next match."

"Wait! How do you know that I am weaker than her?" Su Yu coldly questioned.

Referee Lin proudly said, "It is naturally due to my ability to judge people!"

"Retract your judgment," Su Yu said calmly. "I want to fight her!"

Referee Lin grunted. "I am the referee!"

"Your judgment is wrong!" Su Yu calmly retorted.

Referee Lin's expression turned sinister, making every word clear. "I said! I am the referee!"

"I'll say it once again! Your judgment is wrong!" Su Yu's gaze intensified!

"Humph! You disregard the decision of the referee," Referee Lin announced loudly. "As the referee, I annul your right to compete! Scram!"

Su Yu was silent for a moment, taking a few steps under the eyes of the audience. But he did not leave. Instead, he walked toward Huang Xiaoyan.

Huang Xiaoyan raised her eyebrows, a merciless aura surrounding her. "You wish to challenge my authority? Scram!"

Her huge fist harbored an unparalleled power, striking towards Su Yu's head!

Su Yu's gaze turned cold and he grunted, "Scram!"

Rumble—

He struck with his Thunder Star Finger, arcs of lightning discharging from his finger. The power of the heavens descended onto the arena.

Ah—

A pathetic shriek escaped Huang Xiaoyan's mouth. Her large body was sent flying out of the stage and onto the ground by a mere finger from Su Yu. Looking herself over, she saw that her terrifying fist had been charred black!

One stroke! With just one stroke, Su Yu had casually defeated Huang Xiaoyan!

There were not many people paying attention to the tenth group. At this moment, however, their collective attention was grabbed! Su Yu was standing at his ordinary position. Huang Xiaoyan's strength was not even able to make Su Yu move an inch!

A genius that could defeat a Dragon Realm Level Six Lower Tier had been born!

The crowd was in an uproar, visibly excited, observing this mysterious, silver-masked youth in surprise.

Sir Feng Yue's smile turned rigid, his expression sinister, "When did he become so powerful?"

Atop the stage, Su Yu glanced coldly at Referee Lin. "I said, your judgment is wrong! Now, do you still want to announce that I have lost? Do you still want to strip me of the right to participate?"

Su Yu had used his abilities and actions to rebut the referee's decision! Referee Lin could not find words, his old face turning red.

"I... I merely made a mistake!" Referee Lin stuttered, trying to defend himself.

Su Yu laughed. "Mistake? You try to pass it off as a mistake? A mistake nearly eliminated the person who was stronger. A mistake nearly let you strip a person's right to participate. Do you think that you still have the right to be a referee?"

After saying this, Su Yu shot his gaze to Lin Lengjian. "Since you are the overall referee, is it time for you to say something? From the start, he was not qualified to be a referee, repeatedly committing mistakes of this level. When are you going to tolerate this until?"

Puuu—

Referee Lin spat a mouthful of blood in anger, his finger pointing at Su Yu, stammering, "You... You...!"

"You?" said Su Yu. "What you? You are incompetent but think highly of yourself, doing as you wish. What right does a person like you have to continue being a referee? With you here, who can guarantee that the rest of the people won't be wrongly judged?"

Lin Lengjian was furious. For a member of the Lin family to be chased away on the spot would sully the reputation of the Lin family!

Suppressing his anger, Lin Lengjian said, "Aren't you satisfied now? Continue the spar!"

"Apologize!" Su Yu demanded. "If you do not change the referee, I'll withdraw from the spar!"

Su Yu's words sparked a commotion from the crowd! But no one found Su Yu's request unreasonable. The standard of this Lin family referee was questionable. In the beginning, he had used his authority for personal purposes. Now, his judgment had proven inferior and overbearing, having nearly stripping a talent rivaling the three legendary geniuses of the right to participate! Having person as a referee would only bring about harm!

"Yin Yu! Do not go too far!" Lin Lengjian spoke furiously.

But at this moment, Zi Donglai casually opened his mouth, stating, "Change the referee!"

It was a mere three words, but it did not allow defiance.

Lin Lengjian shuddered, his face filled with fear and respect. "Yes!"

Even though Han Jianglin was displeased, the Lin family referee had, indeed, shown some bias. If he kept the referee and drove away Su Yu, it was inevitable that he would invite gossip. Thus, he only stared coldly at Su Yu and did not step in.

Referee Lin turned red, his body trembling with anger, feeling incredibly humiliated. He, as a referee, had been sent off—by a candidate! This was a great humiliation! Despite his anger over this perceived injustice, Referee Lin left dejectedly, replaced by a referee from another family.

"The spar continues," said the replacement referee. "The next battle: Yin Yu against Lin Aojue!"

Su Yu lifted his brows. To face the strongest, Lin Aojue, so early into the contest...? This was earlier than he had imagined.

Lin Lengjian's uncomfortable expression suddenly wore a smile. Out of 100 people, the possibility of facing off against a single specific person was one in 50. Su Yu was not very lucky!

Sir Feng Yue's look of discomfort also eased. He smiled and said, "Your road ends here!"

At the same time, the crowd became more energetic!

"Lin Aojue!" they murmured. "The top of the Three Legendary Geniuses is finally going to fight!"

"I have never seen him fight. Geniuses of this level are quite elusive!"

"How unfortunate for Sir Yin Yu. He had fought hard for his honor, but now it is going to come crumbling down. He is going to be defeated by Lin Aojue!"

The higher Su Yu's reputation was, the more prominent Lin Aojue's status as a legendary genius would be when he defeated Su Yu.

Su Yu took a breath. Since it could not be avoided, he was going to fight! Even if he had to play his trump card!

Chapter 249: The Match with Feng Yue

"Enter the arena!" the referee called.

Lin Aojue stood beneath the arena with his arms crossed. He raised his swift and fierce eyes lightly and looked toward Su Yu who was atop the arena. His mere action of looking at Su Yu caused the audience to boil with excitement.

Lin Aojue's appearance caused 100,000 gazes to come together as one. The Alliance City's number one genius!

However, Lin Aojue lowered his eyes which he had raised and remained in his original position without moving the slightest bit.

The referee frowned slightly. "Lin Aojue, please abide by the rules. If you do not come up to the arena within three breaths' time, it will be considered admitting defeat!"

However, Lin Aojue remained unconcerned, and he opened his mouth and said harshly, "Then I will admit defeat!"

At once, the whole place was in an uproar!

The referee could not help but be stunned. "Lin Aojue, are you sure you have not said anything wrong?"

With a light hum from his nose, Lin Aojue said coldly, "I do not wish to repeat the same words twice!"

He had really admitted defeat!

The audience did not understand. Lin Lengjian, Mister Feng Yue, and the audience—who had been looking forward to Lin Aojue's match—were all at a loss! The abilities of that Mister Yin Yu were quite strong. However, Lin Aojue was actually unwilling to duel with him? Only Su Yu recalled something and shook his head amusingly.

The referee regained his senses and said in a serious tone, "Okay. I hereby declare that Lin Aojue dared not to pick up the fight, and he admitted defeat willingly. Su Yu, victorious!"

"Wait!" Lin Aojue opened his mouth all of a sudden, and his eyes were filled with disdain. "I admitted defeat not because I dared not to fight him. Instead, I am unwilling to fight him! He doesn't even have the right to make me fight him. Instead of fighting in the same arena as him, I would rather admit defeat."

After hearing what was said, the audience was stunned for some time, after which there was a mighty uproar.

"Arrogant!" they called.

"In the whole Hundred Territories Alliance, only Lin Aojue is so intimidating and arrogant!" they clamored.

"Atop the arena, which person did not secure a victory within the two matches by giving his all? However, only Lin Aojue alone felt that it was beneath his dignity to have a match with Yin Yu, and he gave up on an opportunity on the spot."

"He has just reason to be arrogant! Although I feel that Yin Yu is strong, he is not on the same level as Lin Aojue."

"Looking at this, it seems like Yin Yu's abilities are nothing more than this."

"That's right. He was born into the wrong generation. By being born into the same generation as Lin Aojue, his fate could only be as such! He is not even worthy of a match with Lin Aojue! What a pity!"

Su Yu smiled. It was as he had expected! In the Nine Cloud Tower, Lin Aojue had felt that it was beneath his dignity to share the same training area as Su Yu. He would rather give up on training. Now, atop the arena, he also felt that it was beneath his dignity to fight with Su Yu, to the point that he would rather admit defeat.

Su Yu took the audience's comments calmly. How could he not be happy, given the fact that he could fight one less match? In this case, Su Yu was victorious in both matches and his rank rose.

When Su Yu went down from the arena, a sweet-smelling wind blew toward him. The face of Zi Yunxiang, who had risen in rank as well, was filled with sympathy.

"Yin Yu, don't mind him," she said. "Lin Aoju's character is just like this."

Su Yu shook his head. "No matter. If he comes across me during the ranking competition, it will be even better if he gives up again."

"There are many black horses in the Alliance Meet this time around, said Zi Yunxiang. "The ranking competition would probably be very brilliant."

Black horses? thought Su Yu.

"You, Huang Xiaoyan, and Wu Yaoyue," Zi Yunxiang explained, reading the confusion on his face. "The three of you are powerful black horses! However, apart from the three of you, there is one more person who is extremely strange. Look!"

Zi Yunxiang pointed towards the arena which was numbered one. At that very moment, there was a red-robed young man atop the arena. He was around 20 years old and he looked fairly normal. As for his cultivation base, Su Yu could not make heads or tails of it! His opponent was not just anyone. It was Ouyang Yuxin, who had a cultivation base of Dragon Realm Level Five.

As Su Yu watched, Ouyang Yuxin wore a grave expression. No—it was fear!

Droplets of cold sweat streamed down her powdery neck. Her clear eyes were glowing with fear. The red-robed young man, on the other hand, stood with his hands clasped behind his back and wore an indifferent smile.

"Do you wish to fight?" he asked.

Ouyang Yuxin's face trembled, and she clenched her silver teeth. "Definitely!"

The red-robed young man nodded his head slightly. "I understand!"

After getting the consent from both of them, the referee declared loudly, "The duel will officially begin now!"

Ouyang Yuxin's beautiful eyes were glowing with seriousness, and she took the lead! Her movement technique was outstanding, and she got near to the red-robed young man quickly. The red-robed young man had not even adopted a posture to fight. However, at that moment, he opened his mouth normally.

"Get down!" he said.

There were no sound wave attacks in his words. However, the whole body of Ouyang Yuxin—who was about to get near to him trembled—and her face turned ghastly pale! Her body involuntarily retreated with fear, and she got down from the arena! Her pupils expanded, which implied the fear within her heart. It was as if she had come across a frightening matter.

Atop the Masters' stage, Zi Donglai revealed a shocked expression. "This is..."

Immediately, Zi Donglai turned his head and looked at Han Jianglin with a bitter expression. "Alliance Master Han, do you not think that such a tactic is very embarrassing? That person is a genius who you have found, right?"

In order to prevent the Flesh Regeneration Elixir from falling into the hands of strangers, Han Jianglin would not allow someone else to snatch away the number one position. Hence, arranging a strong and mysterious martial artist to participate in the Alliance Meet beforehand was the most appropriate measure.

Han Jianglin wore an indifferent smile and said leisurely, "Housemaster Zi, those words cannot be said irresponsibly. Do you have any proof?"

Zi Donglai gave a light hum and chose to bear it patiently.

Everyone in the whole place had a serious expression. This young man's abilities were unfathomable, and it had caused everyone to be shocked.

Zi Yunxiang said in a serious tone, "His first match was exactly the same as this match. He did not even make any moves. With just a sentence alone, he made his opponent retreat in defeat! His abilities are extremely frightening! However, among people of our age, is there such a matchless Heaven Ruler?" Zi Yunxiang's eyes were filled with surprise.

Su Yu's gaze got slightly narrower, and he gazed at the red-robed young man. He did not know why, but this man gave him an almost unreal feeling. It was as if that person wore a layer of mysterious on his body like a veil. It was another extremely mysterious genius!

The current Alliance Meet was very interesting. After which, Su Yu observed the matches between the strong martial artists. For the two times where Wu Yaoyue made his move, he defeated his opponent with a single move each. From beginning to the end, he did not even draw his sword! As for Lin Aojue's opponent, he admitted defeat straight away! And as for Mister Feng Yue, he defeated his opponents easily as well.

After going on for one whole day, the heavy curtain finally came down on the duels in the ten arenas. After Lin Lengjian announced the names of the people who had been selected to enter the ranking competition, he got a signal from Zi Donglai and Han Jianglin. He declared loudly, "Congratulations to the participants above. After three days, all of you will participate in the Alliance Meet's ranking competition! Within the next three days, I hope that all of you can get yourself ready and strive for a good ranking!"

The ranking competition will start only three days from now? thought Su Yu.

"Lastly, these few people will stay behind. Your performances are outstanding, and the Alliance Master has made an exception to meet all of you once. Of course, your elders who accompanied you can come with you. Wu Yaoyue, Lin Aojue, Mister Feng Yue, Zi Yunxiang, Yin Yu, Huang Xiaoyan, Zhao Wuming, Ouyang Yuxin... and Nameless!"

Nameless was that unfathomable red-robed young man!

His speech caused everyone to be in an uproar. All were extremely envious. How honored, to be summoned by the Alliance Master exceptionally!

Su Yu's eyebrows twitched. What ulterior motive does Han Jianglin have?

Su Yu remained vigilant and followed everyone toward the Alliance Master's Manor under the guidance of Lin Lengjian. A group of geniuses brought their family members along and waited at the yard noisily. For the elders who came along, apart from Su Yu and the other "black horses," the rest of them were all elders of the Alliance City's geniuses. It could be seen that the number of geniuses in the Alliance City was many times greater than in other territories.

"Before seeing the participants, the Alliance Master would like to see your elders," Lin Lengjian said, passing on Han Jianglin's message, his eyes glowing brilliantly. "Please enter."

Su Yu frowned. What does the Alliance Master wish to achieve by meeting the elders first?

Su Yu swept his eyes past everyone secretly. Apart from the elders of the Feng family and Lin family, who did not have any unusual expressions, the eyes of those belonging to other forces were filled with uncertainty. It was obvious that they did not know the Alliance Master's intention of summoning them. However, it was an order by the Alliance Master. Hence, what family would dare to defy it?

A group of people entered the big palace, causing a group of geniuses to remain behind.

"You are Yin Yu?" A cold hum could be heard from Su Yu's side.

Su Yu turned his eyes toward the direction of the voice. His gaze shrank slightly. The person who spoke was actually Wu Yaoyue! He was a mysterious and unpredictable genius. His body also had an inconspicuous aura which did not belong to human beings! What caused Su Yu to be slightly stunned was that Huang Xiaoyan actually followed behind him with veneration.

They know each other?

After thinking about it carefully, there was a barbarous and remote aura on Huang Xiaoyan's body. It seemed like Wu Yaoyue's body had it as well! Both of them must have come from the same place!

"You have something to say to me?" asked Su Yu. After hearing that Wu Yaoyue was quite impressive, Su Yu took precautions secretly.

"This means that you are the one who injured her?" Wu Yaoyue's tone was cold.

After looking at Huang Xiaoyan, Su Yu did not have any intentions of evading the question. When he was about to open his mouth...

"I do not need your reason!" snapped Wu Yaoyue. His eyes were overflowing with coldness, and the eyes of Huang Xiaoyan behind him were filled with hatred. "I only need to know if it is you!"

How could Su Yu even think of explaining himself? As the other party treated him in such an aggressive manner, Su Yu handled him calmly. "After that?" he asked. "Will you teach me a lesson? If that is the case, then let's fight now."

To his surprise, Wu Yaoyue sneered. "The trash that Lin Aoju feels it is beneath his dignity to have a match with. Do you think that I would be interested in having a match with you? After the Alliance Meet, I will give you an attack from my sword! Remember it!" Wu Yaoyue gave a cold hum.

The threat given to Su Yu in the open reverberated within the yard and attracted the attention of others.

Su Yu replied normally. "I'll be waiting."

At that moment, indifferent laughter could be heard from not far away "Tch! Even others feel that it is beneath their dignity to have a match with you. Is there any point in remaining composed forcefully?"

Su Yu turned his head and looked. It was Mister Feng Yue.

"Are you trying to say that they would find it worthy to have a match with you?" Su Yu questioned in reply.

Mister Feng Yue flapped his folding fan lightly. His face wore an arrogant expression. "Do you think that you have the right to be placed on par with me? No matter how weak are my abilities, I am still stronger than you!"

In regards to Su Yu, Mister Feng Yue had not had a good attitude toward him all along.

"Since you are so strong," Su Yu replied dully, "why are you still mingling with a weakling like me? Why not look for Wu Yaoyue and Lin Aoju and have a match with them? Here, you look down on this and look down on that. Do you also know that they also looked down on you? Your Feng family is one of the Three Great Ancient Regions. Could it be that the genius of the current generation your family has nurtured can only get his confidence by showing off his strength in front of the weaklings? The truly strong martial artists march forward courageously and look for even stronger martial artists continuously. They are not like you, who wastes time being sarcastic in front of weaklings! I pity your Feng family. The disciple that it has nurtured is such a good-for-nothing!"

Su Yu's continuous reprimanding had caused Mister Feng Yue's expression to change from being serious to gloomy and finally, icy cold.

"Watch your own mouth!" Mister Feng Yue snapped.

Su Yu sneered. "When there is no trouble, you look for trouble. You mock others to find a sense of achievement. When your weak spot is exposed, you fly into a rage out of shame and forbid the other party from continuing his speech?"

Mister Feng Yue's expression turned extremely bitter.

Clap—

Mister Feng Yue snapped shut his folding fan abruptly. His eyes were burning with flames of fury.

"I have put up with you for long enough!" Mister Feng Yue fumed, utterly furious. "Initially, I had wanted to teach you a lesson in three days' time, atop the arena. Thinking about it now, it seems that I am too kind! In front of absolute abilities, those low and petty abilities of yours are not even worthy of being seen!"

Su Yu gave a cold hum. "Since you want a fight, I will give it to you! What a bunch of nonsense. Do you intend to prove how strong you are with all this idle talk? Abilities depend on your fists, not your identity or your mouth!"

Mister Feng Yue's whole face twisted with anger. Su Yu had infuriated him!

Chapter 250: Seven Mantras of Mountains and Rivers

"No one can save you!" Mister Feng Yue shouted. He was furious!

Whoosh—

At this moment, Zi Yunxiang suddenly appeared, blocking Su Yu.

"Sir Feng Yue, what is the meaning of this?" Zi Yunxiang's expression was cold.

It would be better if Zi Yunxiang had not interfered. Her decision to defend Su Yu had caused Mister Feng Yue to burn with jealousy.

"Move aside!" Mister Feng Yue said, clearly enunciating every word!

Zi Yunxiang scolded, "He is a student of the Shentian Manor. You have to ask me before touching him!"

"I don't care about the Shentian Manor!" Mister Feng Yue snapped. "I only care about teaching him a lesson!"

In his anger, he had disregarded the Shentian Manor. Even though the words were spoken in a fit of fury, Su Yu seemed to discern something deeper from it. Was the Feng family no longer afraid of the Zi family?

"I won't allow that!" Zi Yunxiang was determined.

Sir Feng Yue was on the brink of exploding. "Then accept my apologies! Seven Mantras of Mountains and Rivers!"

Mister Feng Yue took a step forward. At that moment, an incredible pressure descended! His step forward seemed to have moved mountains and reversed the flow of streams; mountains and streams underwent huge changes with his single step. This was a power that was only present in the lower class of an immortal-level technique!

As a disciple of the Three Great Ancient Regions, Mister Feng Yue had cultivated an immortal-level technique to Stage One Lower Class! But Zi Yunxiang was not afraid.

"Waves of Calm!" Zi Yunxiang grabbed with her hand, and the surrounding water vapor became denser.

A wondrous power descended. Zi Yunxiang now was as if a peaceful lake, gentle yet expansive.

Rumble—

Sir Feng Yue attacked but was unable to penetrate the vapors around Zi Yunxiang. Water could accept anything. Zi Yunxiang's immortal-level technique was able to absorb her opponent's attacks!

Sir Feng Yue's expression changed. Zi Yunxiang had broken through to Dragon Realm Level Six Upper Tier. She was not beneath him. Furthermore, they were both using Stage One Lower Class of an immortal-level technique!

This being the case, Mister Feng Yue became even more furious! "You forced me into this!" he shouted, and he did not hold back.

Rumble—

Under his full power, Zi Yunxiang took a small step back, letting out a grunt. The water could not dispel all of his attacking power! Five continuous attacks finally made Zi Yunxiang stagger and take

multiple steps back in defeat. She had broken through not long ago, still unable to compete with Mister Feng Yue.

The geniuses had serious expressions. "Sir Feng Yue lives up to his reputation as ranked second of the Three Legendary Geniuses. His abilities are terrifying!"

"Of everyone present, only Lin Aoju and Wu Yaoyue, as well as Nameless, could be confident of defeating him. The rest of the people here are not his match!"

Hearing this, Feng Yuelin of Dragon Realm Level Five, who also hailed from the Feng family, had a proud expression.

Feng Yuelin glanced at Su Yu, shaking his head in disappointment. "This Su Yu is asking for it. He knew that my brother is powerful. Why did he succumb to his emotions and quarrel with him? Can't he take a little injustice? Not even able to take a little injustice. How can he call himself a man?"

Not everyone agreed with him. They felt that having the guts to talk back against Mister Feng Yue was something that no ordinary person could have done. Only in the eyes of members of the Feng family was he narrow-minded and unable to take injustice!

"It's your turn!" Mister Feng Yue announced as he fought back Zi Yunxiang, his aura overflowing. "Seven Mantras of Mountains and Rivers!"

Zi Yunxiang saw the situation. Her expression changing, she called out, "Yin Yu! Run quickly!"

She was not Mister Feng Yue's match, and Su Yu was weaker than her. The outcome was clear! But Su Yu did not flee. Instead, he faced him head on!

"Thunder Star Finger!" said Su Yu.

A purple splendor like a falling star illuminated the horizon!

Rumble—

Under the intense impact, the unexpected result caused many who were laughing at Su Yu's misfortune to turn rigid!

Thud, thud, thud—

Sir Feng Yue was sent flying. Spitting blood, he crashed into the stone wall, his face full of pain and shock. His right leg had been struck with a powerful lightning bolt, reducing it into a burnt mess!

He was unable to take even one of Su Yu's techniques! This was the full, unreserved power of Su Yu's Thunder Star Finger!

"He..." gasped the onlookers. "He can beat Mister Feng Yue?"

"When did Yin Yu get so powerful?"

"Impossible! This is impossible! The last time, at the celebration for the Yunxiang Cabinet master, he was merely at the level of Zhao Wuming! How could he have leaped to become a legendary genius at Lin Aoju's level?"

Sir Feng Yue defeated Zi Yunxiang, and Su Yu defeated Mister Feng Yue. This would mean that Su Yu had surpassed two of the legendary geniuses, becoming a new generation of legendary genius!

Su Yu stood in his original position, his gaze sweeping to Mister Feng Yue. "Not even stronger than me," said Su Yu. "I struggle to understand why you feel so proud of yourself."

Hearing this, Mister Feng Yue's face turned red, filled with shame, humiliation, and more than anything else, shock!

Many of the geniuses, beyond being shocked, were also jealous. In the past, Su Yu had clearly been far weaker than he was today. But entering the Shentian Manor once had made him improve so much!

"Humph! So what if your abilities are strong?" said Feng Yuelin, unable to believe that the most powerful genius in his family could not defeat Su Yu!

Su Yu looked over, calmly saying, "What do you wish to say?"

Feng Yuelin was a little fearful but thought about the fact that he was under the protection of the Feng family elders. What could Su Yu do to him?

"What do I wish to say? Can't you understand?" Feng Yuelin propped Mister Feng Yue up, scolding Su Yu with disgust. "You are both geniuses of the Hundred Territories, but instead of forging friendships, you are overbearing and merciless. Do you still have eyes for the alliance?"

Hearing the words, Su Yu crossed his arms. "If you are not blind, you should have seen that he was the one causing trouble first."

Feng Yuelin let out an angry grunt, "But has he injured you? It was clearly you who struck mercilessly and injured him!"

He was avoiding the main point, harping on the little details, pushing the blame onto Su Yu. Su Yu did not bother arguing, instead...

Whoosh—

A red glow flashed around Su Yu. His figure teleported through space as he arrived right in front of Feng Yuelin. His fist connected with Feng Yuelin's stomach.

Wah—

With the heavy fist, Feng Yuelin wailed as he spat out a mouthful of blood.

As he retreated in a fluster, Feng Yuelin's face was full of hatred. "You!" he hissed. "You dare injure me?"

He now disregarded Mister Feng Yue's injury. Mister Feng Yue had first provoked Su Yu into battling him. But now, Su Yu had taken the initiative to hit Feng Yuelin!

Su Yu calmly said, "Angry? Furious? Do you wish to retaliate? As a man, you can't even take such an injustice? As a man, you should be flexible and swallow this injustice instead of seeking revenge. These are the words you said yourself!"

Su Yu had noticed the actions of this person just now. He had not intended to bother with him, but the man had gone too far.

"Who else is not convinced?" Su Yu surveyed the surroundings, but those he scanned retracted their gazes.

Yin Yu dared to even hit a member of the Feng family. Was there anything he would not dare to do? The looks Wu Yaoyue and Lin Aoju gave Su Yu changed. His abilities had surpassed Mister Feng Yue and were nearing theirs! This person really was worthy of fighting them!

Bolts of battle intent caused the atmosphere to turn heavy. At this moment, the door of the hall slowly opened, and a group of elders exited. Su Yu observed that the expressions of these elders were a little weird! Some of them were elated. Some uneasy. Others lost. They all seemed to have many worries in their hearts.

A heavy atmosphere assaulted the area, causing Su Yu to feel even more serious. A shred of unease welled up within him.

Ouyang Long's expression was that of discomfort, to the point that he was pale as a sheet. A look of struggle flashed past his eyes. Ouyang Long's back was against the wall, and he was sending glances Su Yu's way with urgency. His gaze was flustered.

The Ouyang family housemaster was usually calm and composed, but now, he had a flustered, anxious expression! Ouyang Long's lips moved subtly, trying to send a message to Su Yu.

His lips formed two words.

Run! Quick!