

Nine-Dragon 251

Chapter 251: The Shocking Change in the Hundred Territories

What exactly had happened within the big palace? Su Yu's heart was shaking vigorously! A great danger was gradually approaching.

Su Yu's eyes glowed with a bit of a struggling expression. He made a prompt decision and retreated silently.

"Yin Yu," laughed Lin Lengjian. "The Alliance Master has invited you to meet him. By leaving silently, does this mean that you have something against the Alliance Master?" It was unknown when, but Lin Lengjian, whose whole face now wore a sinister smile, had circled behind Su Yu and blocked off his escape route without leaving a trace.

At that moment, Han Jianglin's laughter could be heard from within the big palace.

"Geniuses of the Hundred Territories," Han Jianglin's light voice fluttered toward them, "please come in for a chat."

An invisible aura enveloped the area. Su Yu could feel that if he acted recklessly, Han Jianglin could make a move in a split second!

Su Yu bit his teeth slightly and followed everyone into the palace. Han Jianglin stood with his hands clasped behind his back. He wore a gentle, kind, and amiable expression.

When compared to the Shentian Manor's Housemaster, their expressions were like Heaven and Earth! Every one of the geniuses was excited, and their eyes were filled with respect. How was it possible for them to not be excited, given the fact that they were able to interact with this mythological figure of the Hundred Territories Alliance in close proximity?

"All of your performances are very decent, and I am extremely satisfied," Han Jianglin praised with a smile.

Everyone replied excitedly, "Alliance Master, you flatter us!"

Han Jianglin continued to speak. "During the past five years, all of you geniuses have been nurtured by the Hundred Territories Alliance after it went through countless hardships. I do not wish for all of you to suffer any injuries or accidents during the ranking competition in three days. Hence, I have decided to accept all of you into the Shentian Manor beforehand, so that all of you can further your training."

Han Jianglin revealed a piece of surprising news. However, this piece of news did not come without any special attractions. For the geniuses on site, with their abilities, there was nothing that they could look forward to, even if they entered the Shentian Manor.

"At the same time, I have decided to accept some of you as my unofficial disciples!" Han Jianglin added, grinning.

At once, the geniuses on site were in an uproar! Even the expressions of legendary geniuses like Lin Aojue and Mister Feng Yue changed abruptly as well.

In no time, the atmosphere within the great palace had changed. It was filled with sounds of rapid breathing. Pairs of swift and fierce eyes mingled with one another, and an anxious atmosphere descended silently.

The Alliance Master's unofficial disciple? thought Su Yu.

How shocking were the benefits, the position, and the glory? What could be seen was that once they became the Alliance Master's unofficial disciple, they would become magnanimous martial artists who were above hundreds of millions of people in the Hundred Territories Alliance. They would be taught by the Hundred Territories' strongest martial artist and also enjoy the best resources. Because of that, their families would also get a huge power as a result.

Such huge benefits had caused them to be wild with joy. However, as they were intelligent, they knew that not everyone had the right to become the Alliance Master's unofficial disciple. Only a portion of them who were special would become the Alliance Master's unofficial disciples!

Mister Feng Yue's eyes flashed. "Alliance Master, may I be so bold as to ask, what are your standards such that you would accept us as your unofficial disciples?"

Han Jianglin revealed an expression of admiration. "My standards are very simple. If you can follow all my advice completely, you will have met the requirement of becoming my disciple."

When many elders accepted disciples, they loved to use their own standards to advise obedient disciples. This kind of disciple improved quickly, and they were extremely loyal.

"I am willing to listen to you!" Mister Feng Yue's eyeballs revolved slightly and he agreed without hesitation.

"I am also willing to listen to you!" spoke up many others at once.

Thump—

Ten geniuses who were on site all kneeled down on the floor on the spot. Only five people—Su Yu, Zi Yunxiang, Wu Yaoyue, Huang Xiaoyan, and Nameless—did not kneel down.

Han Jianglin revealed a gratified smile. "Very good! All of you are worth teaching! From today on, all of you are the Alliance Master's unofficial disciples!" Then Han Jianglin changed the subject. "However, before becoming my unofficial disciples officially, I need to give all of you two assessments!"

Lin Aoju revealed a swift and fierce expression: "Alliance Master, please tell us the assessment. I, Lin Aoju, will definitely complete your assessment!"

A thread of cold smile flashed past Han Jianglin's mouth inconspicuously. "For the first assessment, all of you are required to lose to Nameless in the duel three days from now!"

When the words came out from his mouth, everyone felt surprised.

This is... a ranking that has already been decided?

The geniuses on site hesitated. They had come to stand atop the stage of the Alliance Meet in order to prove their abilities to the world. The fixing of the ranking as such would cause them to lose their glory. However, if they did not agree to it, they would lose the right to become the Alliance Master's unofficial disciple!

Which one was more important than the other? After thinking for some time, they understood it naturally. Apart from Lin Aojue, who was dissatisfied, the remaining people accepted it silently.

"I will agree to it!" Lin Aojue finally said, gritting his teeth. He raised his head and looked at Nameless. He was filled with intentions to fight him. No matter how wildly arrogant he was, he still had to lower his magnanimous head in front of this great power.

In the face of temptation, the group of geniuses lowered their heads completely!

Who exactly was Nameless, the mysterious red-robed young man? Why did the Alliance Master make such a huge sacrifice to accept seven unofficial disciples, such that he could achieve number one?

Nameless revealed an indifferent smile. His smile was chilly and arrogant. Apart from Su Yu and four others, he instantly had no more enemies in the Alliance Meet's ranking competition!

"In this Alliance Meet," announced Han Jianglin, "Nameless will be number one, Lin Aojue will be number two, Mister Feng Yue will be number three..."

After some time, Han Jianglin had ranked all eight of them. In the Alliance Meet in three days' time, they only needed to follow the sequence to determine the outcomes of their battles. The Alliance Meet, for all intents and purposes, had ended in a moment.

"As for the five of you..." Han Jianglin's gaze swept toward Su Yu and the others. His eyes were ice cold. "Since the rest of you are unwilling to become my unofficial disciples, please withdraw from the competition!"

He was actually forcing Su Yu and his group of people to withdraw from the competition of their own accord!

Zi Yunxiang was so furious that her beautiful face turned bright red. The Alliance Master was actually controlling the Alliance Meet right in front of her. Did he still have the Shentian Manor in his eyes?

"Alliance Master Han!" Zi Yunxiang said. "I must let my father know about this!" Her beautiful eyes were firm.

Han Jianglin shook his head mockingly. "Your father? No need. He already knows!" After his speech, he swept his gaze past the surroundings and shot it in the direction of a certain portion of the roof. "Housemaster Zi, you have been hiding for long enough. Isn't it about time for you to come down?"

Whiz—

The sound of the space shaking could be heard, and a gray-robed shadow appeared from nothingness. He had a calm expression. The calm expression contained anger, and the anger was brimmed with deep concern.

He sighed lightly after a long time. "Seems like you have very few Flesh Regeneration Elixirs left right?"

In order to control the number one position at all costs, Han Jianglin had devised the current plan. Hence, it could be seen that there were very few Flesh Regeneration Elixirs left. As such, he was unwilling to hand them over to outsiders.

Thinking about his son Han Xu, who was fatally injured, the story going on behind the scenes became clear. Han Xu's injuries probably had not recovered completely. The Flesh Regeneration Elixirs were only enough to save Han Xu and not enough to become the prize of the Alliance Meet. For that, Han Jianglin had taken the risk of incurring the ridicule of the world and had undertaken a despicable measure.

"All of this was caused by your good student!" Han Jianglin laughed. His laughter was so icy cold that it chilled to the bone.

The two of them—a Shentian Manor Housemaster and a Hundred Territories Alliance Master—stood still in the palace. They had created an environment where everyone was suffocating, and they confronted each other silently!

"Xiang-er, Yin Yu," Zi Donglai suddenly said. His voice was soft. His back was facing them. "Both of you withdraw immediately. Get as far away as possible!"

Zi Yunxiang's heart skipped a beat, and she asked hurriedly, "Father, what is the meaning of this?"

"Don't probe any further!" he responded. "Leave quickly!"

When Zi Donglai turned his head, Zi Yunxiang then realized that her father's eyes had, at some point, become filled with sorrow and hopelessness. It was a hopelessness which implied that he would be gone, never to return. It was a hopelessness which implied that he had prepared for this beforehand. It was a hopelessness which implied that he had no regard for life or death!

"Father..." Zi Yunxiang said, sensing her father's intention to die. Her heart trembled, and she ran towards him hurriedly with the intention to question him.

However, her arm was grabbed by a hand with great strength.

Words that darkened the atmosphere drifted over. "The situation... is about to change!"

Chapter 252: Killing with Every Step

The calm looks of the Lin and Feng families and the shocked look of the Ouyang family after the secretive discussion in the hall just now both hinted at the arrival of a huge change.

At this moment, Han Jianglin disregarded the fact that Zi Donglai was present, manipulating the outcomes of the meet. Instinct told Su Yu that the situation was going to change!

Han Jianglin's gaze was unfeeling, his expression cold as he announced, "Zi Donglai, you have controlled the Shentian Manor for years and continually opposed the Alliance, disrupting the unity of the Alliance. Now that there is a great enemy in front of us, I have to gather the strength of the Hundred Territories. I, as the master of the Alliance, announce that you are stripped of your duties as the housemaster of the Shentian Manor!"

These words were incredibly shocking! Even the young geniuses foresaw the arrival of a bloodbath. The Hundred Territory Alliance was undergoing tumultuous change!

Zi Donglai let out a laugh. "Even you know that a great enemy is approaching. You do not have the safety of the Hundred Territories in your eyes. The only thing you can see is power! You clearly know that a great enemy is upon us, and you do not work to unite the powerhouses of the world but instead fight for power and status!" Then Zi Donglai added forcefully, his voice reverberating as it

turned into a powerful air current piercing through the clouds, "If the Hundred Territories were to be destroyed, you, Han Jianglin, would be a sinner!"

The geniuses around him were all shocked by the powerful aura, retreating back a few steps. A huge battle was imminent!

Han Jianglin grunted with authority. "We must settle the internal conflicts before gathering outside powers. Punishing you is taking the Hundred Territories into consideration! Zi Donglai, seeing how we have gotten along over the years, I'll be merciful and let you and your daughter live if you destroy your own cultivation level and accept the punishment of the Alliance. If you are stubborn, I will have to consider the best interests of the Alliance and kill you with impartiality!"

The words were filled with killing intent, assaulting the surroundings.

Zi Donglai let out a mocking laugh. "Merciful! Impartiality! You stole the power of the Zi family and wish to kill me and my daughter—is that what you mean by merciful? I, Zi Donglai, have lived my life standing tall. I shall also die standing tall! If you wish to kill me, you would have to first pay the price!"

Creak—

Bolts of invisible energy were released from the two of them, colliding in the air, setting off a destructive sound. Shreds of destructive energy caused the skin of many present to crawl. Now that it had come to this, a huge battle was inevitable!

"Yin Yu!" Zi Donglai said, looking back, his deep eyes filled with apology. "I had wanted to teach you everything I knew, hoping that you would take this into account and protect Xiang-er. But unfortunately, time is not on my side. I do not have much longer to live and cannot pass on my techniques to you." Zi Donglai was apologetic, yet he also asked for a favor. "Can you take the fact that I do not have much longer to live into consideration and take good care of Xiang-er? She is the only person left who is close to me..."

Su Yu's heart shook. Evidently, Zi Donglai had long had the premonition that this day was going to happen. He had long been ready to die.

Su Yu did not hesitate, nodding his head in promise. "All right!" he said. "If I, Su Yu, am still alive, she will not die!"

Zi Donglai had done him favors, even protecting him at the cost of offending Han Jianglin. He had to repay the favors of Zi Donglai.

"Thank you!" Zi Donglai smiled, completely at ease. He let out a deep sigh. "If that is the case, I no longer have any regrets!" A fierce glow formed in his eyes. "Han Jianglin! Our battle has been put off for too long! Today, we shall come to a conclusion!"

"Conclusion? Heavily injured, you wish to battle me?" Han Jianglin let out a cold grunt. "Come out!"

Bang, bang, bang—

The doors of the hall were blasted open. Ten powerful fighters entered, surrounding Zi Donglai, Su Yu, and Zi Yunxiang. The Lin, Feng, and Zeng families... The most prominent families of the Alliance City were all siding with Han Jianglin.

"Kill them! Don't leave any of them alive!" Han Jianglin stood with his hands behind him, having no intention of attacking personally.

The ten powerful fighters from the families hesitated for a moment, ultimately striking as they clenched their teeth!

Zi Donglai let out a furious laugh. "What benefits did he give you for you to side with him!"

Hearing this, the powerful fighters had looks of shame.

Lin Lengjian clenched his teeth, coldly grunting, "What benefits? We should kill a rebel like you!" It was clear that he was covering something up.

Zi Donglai let out a sigh. "I understand! Since this is the case, I do not have to hold back!"

The crowd turned serious. How could they not be afraid of such a legendary figure in the Hundred Territories Alliance?

Lin Lengjian forcefully collected himself, shouting fiercely, "Attack together!"

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—

Ten powerful fighters attacked together! An Immortal Realm fighter could lord over a decent piece of land, much less ten of them? Just the aura they gave off made one's skin crawl.

Standing at the center of the combined assault, Zi Donglai was unfeeling, grunting with his hands behind him, "Assault of Purple Energy!"

With that furious howl, a magnificent power descended! The surroundings were instantly dyed purple. Boundless purple energy like destructive waves crashed into the surroundings!

Rumble, crash, crash—

A shocking scene ensued! Following the casual attack, the ten Immortal Realm fighters' attacks were effortlessly neutralized, their bodies blasted away. There were many who even spat blood, heavily injured!

A single person fighting against ten people! Even the strongest people of the Alliance were unable to take an attack from Zi Donglai! This was the power of a legendary figure!

Han Jianglin squinted. "It looks like your injuries have recovered quite a bit!" Dropping his hands down from his back, Han Jianglin sighed coldly. "It looks like I have to do it personally!" Han Jianglin's sleeves billowed gently, a whip made of bones sliding into his hand. "Back then, your Assault of Purple Energy was no match for my White Bone Spiritual Whip. I wonder how much you have improved."

Han Jianglin had an icy look, his wrist turning gently. A pale white light flashed past the horizon like lightning! Zi Donglai's expression was serious, the purple energy around him pulsating.

Crackle—

The air crackled, the sounds of explosion piercing. The people present were unable to grasp the strange attacks used by these two.

Thud, thud—

A weak grunt was heard. Zi Donglai was pushed back two steps, spitting out a mouthful of fresh blood! A bloody gash appeared on his body!

In comparison, Han Jianglin was relaxed, a mocking smile on his face. "You did improve, but unfortunately, you are carrying an injury. And you wished to battle me?"

Crackle—

He flicked his wrist again, the bone whip once again lashing out. The two were deep in battle. With every strike, Zi Donglai suffered another injury, completely suppressed by his opponent.

"Merely average!" Han Jianglin let out a cold laugh, his attacks becoming more ferocious.

It was over! There was no chance that Zi Donglai could win!

"Yin Yu! Xiang-er! Run quick!" Zi Donglai's expression was that of grief and acceptance as he let out a low howl.

Zi Yunxiang was trembling, seeing her father continuously spitting blood. She struggled to break free from Su Yu, her mouth releasing screams of agony and pain. Her once extraordinary aura and peaceful appearance were replaced with rolling tears. Her once pure eyes were now laced with grief, fury, and hatred. The Yunxiang Cabinet master who was once a lady of incredible status was now a helpless young woman.

Su Yu closed his eyes, his fists clenched tightly. Were status and power this important? For personal gain and power, for the desire in their hearts, they could destroy a person—a family?

A ball of grief and fury burned in Su Yu's chest. His blood was boiling, his heart was howling, his soul was shaking. Su Yu felt as if he was going to explode!

Han Jianglin scanned past Su Yu, looking at Lin Aoju and the rest of the geniuses as he declared, "I'll give you all a second test—Kill Yin Yu!"

The expressions of Lin Aoju and the rest of the geniuses turned cold!

Mister Feng Yue could not suppress his laugh. "Karma comes back to bite you! Su Yu, even you will not survive this day! So what if you won me? In front of us powerful fighters, you are nothing!"

Other than Wu Yaoyue, Huang Xiaoyan, and Ouyang Yuxin, the rest of the geniuses were exuding killing intent. Lin Aoju, Mister Feng Yue, Zhao Wuming, and Tan Duanfei—each a familiar face, each wearing a look of hatred.

Mister Feng Yue let out a cold grunt. "Release your dirty hands. Zi Yunxiang is my woman!"

Zi Donglai had perished, and Zi Yunxiang had lost her protection. No one could stop him from claiming her as his own now!

Seeing that Su Yu was not moving, Mister Feng Yue surveyed his left and right. "Attack together! He worked with Zi Donglai to topple the Hundred Territory Alliance. We must kill such a rebel!"

Other than Ouyang Yuxin, who refused to acknowledge that, the rest of the geniuses had ferocious looks on their faces.

Lin Aoju creased his brows. "I'll make an exception and dirty my hands this time to personally kill you!" He was the leader of the bunch of talents. With him attacking, no one was afraid of Su Yu!

The rest of the people put down their worries, revealing their killing intent! Seeing their sharp eyes filled with greed and killing intent, Su Yu's heart was ice cold.

These were the so-called geniuses? They had no conscience, no pity, no shame! Sensing eight people striking together, Su Yu closed his eyes, his body releasing a freezing energy. He said a few icy words, "I have decided! I'll kill all of you before I leave!"

Mister Feng Yue laughed. "Under the combined attacks of all of us, what are you? Killing you will be as easy as killing a dog!" He let out a long laugh, his handsome face had a ferocious expression.

Zhao Yuming, Feng Yuelin, and Tan Duanfei had fearful expressions. But seeing Lin Aojue strike, their hatred for Su Yu welled up within them.

"Yin Yu! Today is your death day!" the three of them exclaimed in unison!

Su Yu replied by slowly opening his eyes. One red and the other purple, revealing themselves in strange fashion!

"Time Acceleration!" an icy voice announced loudly.

Under his boiling blood, Su Yu could make time move three times more slowly! Everything around him suddenly felt like it had slipped into the long ravines of time. Mister Feng Yue's ferocious laugh was changing into slow motion.

Whoosh—

To the eyes of an outsider, Su Yu's speed seemed to have doubled. Coupled with the Icy Divine Wings, his movement techniques seemed to have improved explosively. The crowd could only see a blur as Su Yu disappeared before their eyes. When they finally spotted him again, he was already in front of Tan Duanfei.

"Thunder Star Finger! Die!"

Rumble—

Without so much as a single pathetic cry, Tan Duanfei's head was instantly blasted into pieces! His headless body spurted fresh blood in all directions!

"Thunder Star Finger! Die!"

Zhao Wuming could not even react as his head was similarly blasted into pieces! The second person had died!

"Thunder Star Finger!"

Feng Yuelin's face was full of fear as his heart was destroyed! The third person had died! A mere second had passed.

The geniuses gasped! Even Lin Aojue's proud expression turned serious. That level of movement technique was greater than even normal Immortal Realm fighters!

Mister Feng Yue's cold sneer had become completely frozen, his heart shaking as he looked at Su Yu's ice cold killing gaze! At this moment, the cloud of death enveloped him for the first time in his life. In the past, he had always been protected by his family, never once worrying about the threat of death. They had always protected him.

Chapter 253: A Great Kill in All Sides

However, at that moment... Mister Feng Yue finally experienced the fear of dying!

Mister Feng Yue gave a loud scream, and without hesitation, he turned his body and ran! "Ah! Father, save me quickly!" His mind no longer had anymore desires to kill Su Yu, not thoughts of clinging to Zi Yunxiang. The only thought on his mind was to run away!

"Thunder Star Finger! Die!"

A fourth person was extinguished as, without even a shriek, Mister Feng Yue's head was smashed into pieces on the spot!

In two breaths' time, Su Yu had killed four matchless geniuses! Half of the eight unofficial disciples were killed!

Ouyang Yuxin was shocked! Exactly how strong was this man?

Blood had splashed across Lin Aojué, coating his entire face! He who showed disdain for the world and considered everything beneath his notice now felt fear, and he trembled for the first time! However, he who was extremely strong was also unwilling to admit defeat!

"You! Enough!" said Lin Aojué.

Lin Aojué's eyes were overflowing with extremely thick murderous intents. The aura of a Dragon Realm Level Six Peak surged rapidly! Su Yu's whole face was indifferent. He fixed his murderous intents onto Lin Aojué. Previously, in Lin Aojué's eyes—when Su Yu had shared the same room as him and had stood on the same arena stage—he considered both the room and arena to be dirty. At this moment, he finally treated Su Yu seriously.

"Humph! You have a death wish!" Lin Aojué said coldly. "One move is more than enough to kill you!"

An indifferent voice came out from Su Yu's mouth. "Seal of Time!"

An invisible purple dragon bound Lin Aojué. Although his soul remained, his body entered a time and space where it was frozen. At that moment, Su Yu was extremely close to him! Lin Aojué was astonished, and his heart was trembling violently! The specter of death had never been as clear as it was now!

"Thunder Star Finger! Die!"

Rumble, bang—

However, at that moment, a green-robed figure descended all of a sudden.

"Little piece of trash! Enough!" Lin Lengjian's face revealed thick murderous intent, and his eyes were filled with surprise. He attacked with his palm and dispelled Su Yu's attack.

Su Yu withdrew his Thunder Star Finger temporarily and retreated continuously. He then looked toward the green-robed figure indifferently.

A sorrowful roar could be heard bellowing, "Feng Yue!" The Feng family's grandmaster threw himself toward Mister Feng Yue and picked up his son whose head had been smashed beyond

belief. "I will kill you!" The Feng family's grandmaster raised his head and his eyes were overflowing with watery blood!

At that moment, the other strong martial artists finally regained their senses from Zi Donglai's successive attacks. They could not help but gasp after looking at the ground littered with bodies with blood everywhere!

What a frightening young man! He had actually killed more than half of the first-rate geniuses in the Alliance City! If Lin Lengjian had not blocked him, he might have even killed all the geniuses in the Alliance City! For a fierce and tough genius like him to kill the Alliance City's current generation of Heaven Rulers, what kind of divine being was he?

Zeng Nantian looked at the floor, which was filled with bodies, and the scene in which Zeng Shenbao had been killed appeared in his mind. A hatred which had built up within him for a long time surged and exploded at the very moment.

"Little Yin Yu," Zeng Nantian said, "since you have killed my son, I want to tear your body into thousands of pieces!"

After giving a furious roar, Zeng Nantian leaped up and was filled with murderous intents! The three strong martial artists—Lin Lengjian, the Feng family's grandmaster, and Zeng Nantian—who were of the Immortal Realm surrounded and trapped Su Yu in the center!

No one could believe the scene. A mere Dragon Realm Level Five junior actually required three elders of Immortal Realm to team up and kill him!

Surveying the floor covered in blood, Lin Lengjian's murderous intents became even thicker! "Evil creature! Look at what you have done!"

This little kid was too terrifying! His potential was so great that it was frightening! Moreover, he was cruel and ruthless! If he was not gotten rid of quickly, he would become a huge disaster in the future!

After hearing what was said, Su Yu grinned coldly. His grin was a bit ferocious. "Is there anything wrong? Their abilities were weak. Hence, they were unable to kill me, and I killed them instead!"

Lin Lengjian roared furiously. "Presumptuous! At such a young age, you are so vicious! Had they injured even a fine hair on your body? Why did you usher them to death's door?"

After hearing what was said, Su Yu laughed for a long period of time. "If I had been killed by them, would it mean that death would be too good for me? Yet for me to kill them, I am considered vicious? When they laid their hands on me, why didn't you say that they were vicious? If I stood still and got killed by them, would it be considered as me being kind to others? Old bastard! Do you still have any face?"

Lin Lengjian stopped talking and he shot his eyes, filled with anger, at Su Yu.

The Feng family's grandmaster had lost his senses a long time ago and his eyes were bright red. The Feng family's two juniors with the greatest potential had both been killed by Su Yu. The Feng family's grandmaster found it difficult to bear the losses and misery! His voice became so icy cold that it was piercing to the bones as he hissed, "Nonsense! You are cruel and addicted to killing. Little trash, I cannot leave you alive!"

As for Zeng Nantian, he could no longer control his murderous intents. "Yin! Yu! Have you seen it? Everyone wants to kill you. It is clear that you are extremely evil and you ought to be punished for your crimes!"

Lin Lengjian shouted coldly, "Let's stop wasting our breath on him! Everyone has the right to punish a person like him. We will all attack together and not give him a chance to escape!"

The fact that Yin Yu possessed the innate space talent was no longer a secret. If they had given Su Yu an opportunity to exhibit it, he might have been able to escape again! However, a scene where Su Yu escaped hurriedly did not appear. Instead, Su Yu stood at his position for a long time and did not move in the slightest bit! The only thing that had changed was that his eyes were now filled with thicker murderous intents than ever!

Cold words came out from Su Yu's mouth. "Escape? Why do I need to escape? Everyone wants to exterminate me. So I will exterminate all of you one by one! Since all of you have said that I am vicious, cruel, ruthless, and extremely evil, then I will show you how cruel and ruthless I am!"

Lin Lengjian laughed loudly and continuously. "Could it be that you have been driven mad, that you are even able to say such wildly arrogant words!"

The Feng family's grandmaster and Zeng Nantian had become impatient a long time ago. "Why are you still being talkative with him? Make your move and kill him!"

Rumble, rumble—

The aura of someone of the Immortal Realm surged rapidly. Among the three of them, one of them guarded one direction to prevent Su Yu from escaping.

"Kill!"

The fierce wind and powerful waves generated by the three men to kill him surrounded Su Yu, engulfing him from all sides. Su Yu was in the middle of the powerful waves, like a small boat caught by a giant wave and about to be destroyed.

However, Su Yu did not feel fearful at all. His icy cold eyes were filled with absolute murderous intents! Su Yu opened his mouth and took a huge breath abruptly.

In an instant, there was a great and unusual change! The spiritual energy in Heaven and Earth suddenly moved violently! All the spiritual energy within a one-mile radius of Su Yu moved as if it had been summoned. It converged with a whistling sound and gathered at the top of Su Yu's head. As Su Yu took a huge breath, the spiritual energy came pouring into his mouth insanely.

Thump, thump, thump—

Like a roaring thunderbolt, sounds of thunder clapping could be heard from within Su Yu's mouth, one after another. Lumps of energy that could exterminate everything built up continuously. A dangerous aura surrounded Su Yu's body abruptly.

The aura was extremely dangerous. The hearts of Lin Lengjian and the two other people shrank spontaneously, and the danger of dying enveloped them abruptly!

The expression of Han Jianglin, who was busy laughing coldly and suppressing Zi Donglai, changed abruptly. He then looked in their direction seriously and uttered, "What's going on?"

Zi Donglai revealed a surprised expression. "What kind of cultivation technique is this?"

Even between the two of them, they were unable to determine the level of the cultivation technique that Su Yu had learned!

It was a legendary-level cultivation technique. Even if they had known this, they still might not have imagined it to be so.

Lin Lengjian's heart was beating extremely fast. He stopped his palm, which he had thrust toward Su Yu, and he retreated without hesitation, shouting violently, "Retreat quickly! It's dangerous!"

Even without his reminder, the Feng family's grandmaster was already retreating. "What's going on with this little kid?" he cried. His eyelids were twitching crazily, and he felt a dangerous sensation of life and death.

Only Zeng Nantian, who was closest to Su Yu, was dissatisfied with retreating. His finger was about to smash Su Yu's head into pieces. He bit his teeth and shouted with a low voice, "You are purposely making a mystery of simple things! This will be discussed after I kill you!"

At that moment, however, Su Yu's mouth, which had been closed tightly, opened abruptly!

"Lin! Kill!"

When the word "Lin" came out of his mouth, space vibrated, and Heaven and Earth roared. It was as if this syllable shook the hell of an unseen, mystical world, and lined up along an invisible, broad way.

A chaotic feeling that opened the sky and divided the earth surged forward! At that moment, apart from Zi Donglai and Han Jianglin, everyone's soul was shaken!

Puff—

A sound followed closely after the word "Lin." When everyone fixed their eyes toward Su Yu's direction, they gasped at once and were shocked!

Zeng Nantian...

Zeng Nantian, who had been standing close to Su Yu, was destroyed in an explosion on the spot and burst into mincemeat! Before he was able to try to evade the attack, give a shriek, or even make a painful expression, he became lumps of flesh splattered everywhere. Everyone was taken by surprise as his warm blood splashed onto their faces. This caused them to feel as if they were in a nightmare that was difficult to wake up from.

A strong martial artist of the Immortal Realm had actually been killed by a single word! A fifth person, extinguished!

Zi Donglai was stunned for some time, then he laughed sardonically. "What a great kill!" Su Yu's abilities had exceeded his expectations!

As for Han Jianglin, he revealed murderous intents. "Junior! You are courting death!"

Zi Donglai raised his voice to its utmost and laughed. "Humph! How has anything changed? If he had not killed these people, would your plans for him have changed? Your opponent is me!" He then resumed fighting with Han Jianglin.

The Feng family's grandmaster and Lin Lengjian, who had narrowly escaped, gasped! In particular, the Feng family's grandmaster's hands and feet were icy cold. Zeng Nantian had died!

After their initial shock, the Feng family's grandmaster and Lin Lengjian did not have anything else to say. They both turned and ran!

That's right! They ran away in terror from the hands of a Dragon Realm Level Five junior!

Su Yu's eyes were overflowing with monstrous murderous intents. "You are only now trying to escape? It's too late!"

Whiz—

Su Yu's movement technique was not weaker than someone of Immortal Level One! In the blink of an eye, he caught up with the Feng family's grandmaster!

When the Feng family's grandmaster turned his head to take a look, Su Yu's face was extremely close to him! Those eyes—purple and red respectively—were flooded with cold murderous intents!

The Feng family's face was beet red, and his leg was emitting a chilly air!

"Yin... Yu," he stammered. "Let's discuss this calmly, discuss this very calmly!" The Feng family's grandmaster's voice was trembling, and he was overwhelmed with terror.

Su Yu's face was indifferent. His voice was hoarse, like a branch making a rustling sound. "When all of you wanted to kill me, was there anything to be discussed? Why must I give you a chance?"

Su Yu took a deep breath and exhibited Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters again.

"Lin! Kill!"

Rumble, rumble—

The voice of destruction headed toward the Feng family's grandmaster!

"No! Ah—!"

After giving a horrible shriek, the Feng family's grandmaster's body was destroyed in an explosion! The sixth person, extinguished!

What was different from Zhen Nantian was that only the stomach of the Feng family's grandmaster was destroyed in the explosion. Apart from the fact that the Feng family's grandmaster's cultivation base had achieved Immortal Level One Upper Tier, the power of Su Yu's attack this time around was much weaker than his previous attack. If one observed carefully, they would have discovered that Su Yu's body was dripping with a layer of blood, which had caused his White Moon Ice Spiritual Robe to be as drenched as if he were a mortally wounded man!

At his current realm, if he exhibited Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters forcefully, he would injure his enemy by 1,000 damage and suffer 100 damage to himself! A few of the internal blood energy channels within his body had been broken, and his internal organs had suffered varying degrees of injuries. However, there was one more person who had not died!

This scene was reflected in Lin Lengjian's eyes, causing him to look as if he was frozen in a freezer locker! At that moment, he was filled with hatred and regret. Why had he provoked Su Yu again and again!

Initially, Su Yu had harbored no feud with the Lin family. It was Lin Lengjian who had been overly aggressive to Su Yu from the start, all the way to this very moment!

Seeing Su Yu's gaze fixed on him at the end, Lin Lengjian shook violently. On his gloomy face, was there still a ferocious expression. Was there still a "little trash" every time he opened his mouth? And was there still the determination to get rid of Su Yu and leave straight away?

Chapter 254: Space Vortex

All Lin Lengjian felt was a fear straight from the depths of his soul!

"Yin Yu! You owe the Lin family—do you remember?" Lin Lengjian tried to find words, pleading as he was busy fleeing for his life.

Su Yu opened his mouth, his voice incredibly hoarse, like wind passing through his broken voice box. It was piercing and hard on the ears. "I have long returned your favors!"

It was Lin Yunhe who had let him use the Nine Cloud Tower! Furthermore, he had repaid his debt from the palm from Lin Hong that day!

"Lin! Die!"

Rumble—

The horrifying sounds of thunder shook the sky! Lin Lengjian was full of fear, letting out a hysterical scream, "No!"

Crash—

His figure was thrown onto the wall with a huge impact! Multiple cracks developed on the sturdy wall. Lin Lengjian's back had been blasted open, pools of blood flowing from his injuries, dyeing the wall red.

But this strike did not kill him. It only managed to severely injure him, rendering him unable to move! He still had a breath within him!

The power of the Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters had been reduced to its lowest! Multiple lines appeared on Su Yu's body, his blood flowing like a spring. His body was going to be completely destroyed! Su Yu's limit was using the Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters three times!

Han Jianglin was as surprised as he was furious! Half of the eight disciples he had gathered had been killed! Of the powerhouses he had gathered, the Zeng family housemaster had been killed! The Feng family housemaster had been killed! And now, Lin Lengjian was half dead!

"Vermin! Die!" Han Jianglin growled. He was livid! He had never once imagined that an ant would bring about such heavy losses for him.

But Su Yu had done it! It was not only a loss but a huge setback!

Whoosh—

Su Yu disregarded him, flying to Lin Lengjian's side.

Seeing the situation, Han Jianglin flared, "Just try and touch him—"

Puuu—

Han Jianglin had not even finished his sentence when Su Yu stepped onto Lin Lengjian's head. Horror flared in Lin Lengjian's eyes as his head was shattered under Su Yu's leg!

The seventh person had died!

At this moment, Su Yu turned his head, letting out a cold laugh. His voice was like the raspy howl of a ghost as he said, "You told me to try..."

The housemasters of two families from the Three Great Ancient Regions, the Feng family housemaster and the great elder of the Lin family, had been killed! Such a shocking scene caused the elders from the other families to freeze on the spot. They would never ever forget this scene. A mysterious, silver-haired youth had single-handedly killed the strongest people of two ancient region families! A thousand Alliance City geniuses had all been killed, leaving Lin Aoju as the lone survivor. Such brutality, such mercilessness, such a bloody scene would forever be etched in their minds.

Han Jianglin trembled in anger! His authority as the Alliance Master had been disregarded!

"You! Deserve! Death!" Han Jianglin snarled through clenched teeth, emphasizing every word! "Begone!" Han Jianglin howled in anger, shaking Zi Donglai.

Zi Donglai's expression changed. "Yin Yu! Run away, quickly!"

Su Yu's gaze turned cold, his body flickered, flying to Zi Yunxiang's side and grabbing her hand.

"Space Manipulation!"

Su Yu let out a low grunt, his red eye releasing an incandescent glow. Han Jianglin saw that they were going to be teleported away using space talent, but he was unable to reach them to kill them!

Barring any accidents, they would have successfully escaped and out of the Alliance City, but at this moment, Nameless—who was observing indifferently from the side—showed a mocking smile and asked, "Did you ask for my opinion before you left?"

Creak—

The youth dressed in red and green struck! He shot a palm at Su Yu and Zi Yunxiang. This palm harbored a magnificent power.

The space energy around Su Yu was disrupted. The teleportation that was about to be completed was suddenly dispelled!

Falling out from the space teleportation, Su Yu's expression changed, shooting a glare filled with killing intent at Nameless! He had no grudges with Nameless, yet he had shot a sneak attack at him during this critical moment!

Su Yu did not have the time to think deeper. The opponent had already begun his attack! Judging from the angle of the attack, he was aiming for Zi Yunxiang's vital point. Not good! Not only would Zi Yunxiang be killed with this blow, it would also be hard for Su Yu to escape death!

At the most critical moment, Su Yu had a look of exclamation! Taking a deep breath, he showed signs of pain. He had long used the Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters to its limits, but at this moment, it was the only choice he had left!

Tolerating the pain, Su Yu slowly opened his mouth, using the Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters for the final time!

"Lin!"

Rumble—

Nameless's expression changed, retracting his palm in a hurry. He retreated quickly with his movement technique! In the end, he only suffered from a fraction of the technique's power, letting out a grunt though he was largely unharmed.

With this attack, Su Yu could only force the opponent back. Even though he had barely saved the lives of Zi Yunxiang and himself, his body had been blasted open in multiple spots. The energy channels in his body were severed, and his organs had turned into mush!

Other than the Icy Heart Core, every other organ suffered destructive damage. Even if he was not dead yet, he was not far from it!

Spitting out a mouthful of blood, Su Yu's vision turned dark, weakly crumpling into Zi Yunxiang's embrace.

At this moment, Han Jianglin began his attack. His icy cold eyes were like two piercing arrows. Han Jianglin pointed a finger at Su Yu, wanting to kill him and Zi Yunxiang at the same time!

Zi Donglai reacted to the situation, his eyes gaping, "Xiang-er! Yin Yu! Ah!"

With a loud howl, Zi Donglai's body was surrounded by a ball of red light. His movement technique suddenly became much faster. He arrived before Han Jianglin, blocking him!

Puuu—

Han Jianglin's merciless finger pointed onto the back of Zi Donglai. Zi Donglai spat out a mouthful of blood, spraying it all over Su Yu's face.

The warm sensation was like fiery hot oil, forcefully waking Su Yu from his daze. Seeing the pale, bloodied Zi Donglai, Su Yu's heart shook. This scene was so familiar!

Zi Donglai suffered a great impact, flying toward him. His bloodied mouth formed a pathetic smile, full of indignance, full of grief, full of anger. His voice was trembling.

Energy from a finger once again pierced through the air towards them, striking towards Zi Donglai's heart! Han Jianglin was taking the opportunity to kill Zi Donglai!

The three of them had no way to escape. Su Yu had lost his space teleportation, and Zi Donglai was gravely injured and could not fend for himself. No one could save them!

Zi Donglai pointed at Su Yu and Zi Yunxiang's neck with a pathetic laugh. More accurately, he pointed at the pendant on Su Yu's neck: a Tai Chi Fish, half of a Tai Chi Diagram. It was the gift Zi Donglai gave him when they first met.

Now, Zi Donglai touched it with a finger.

Creak—

A cracking sound could be heard from the pendant. A crack formed in the Tai Chi Fish. Simultaneously, a cracking sound could also be heard from Zi Yunxiang's neck.

A strange scene ensued. A bolt of space energy emerged from the crack in the Tai Chi Fish, enveloping Su Yu and Zi Yunxiang!

Zi Donglai directed his gaze at Su Yu, pleading with him with a pitiful laugh, "Please, help me, take good care of Xiang-er..."

That pitiful laugh, that final wish, that sincere plea causes Su Yu's soul to shake! He was all too familiar with this scene! Back at the Shenyue Island, at the manor of the Duke of Xianyu. That day, in a moment of crisis, the Duke of Xianyu had suffered a fatal blow and had entrusted Xianer to Su Yu in his final moments. How similar was this scene?

He had barely met Zi Donglai, but Zi Donglai had been willing to teach him everything he knew and even entrust his daughter to him. Now, he was protecting them with his life! This moment touched Su Yu, a warm current flowing through him. The space energy was coursing through him, completely teleporting him, Zi Yunxiang, and Su Yu away.

What they saw last was that unfeeling finger energy piercing through Zi Donglai. Zi Donglai spat out a mouthful of blood into the sky, dyeing the clouds red. His eyes filled with a sense of release—of relief and satisfaction as they slowly closed!

This was the last scene Su Yu witnessed of his benefactor Zi Donglai! Just how similar was this scene as the one with the Duke of Xianyu?

Su Yu was once again equally incompetent, equally powerless, equally helpless as he watched his benefactors die before him! A ball of fury, a ball of self-blame, a ball of injustice inside him formed into a raging flame, swallowing Su Yu!

Must a tragedy like this happen again? Was he still powerless to save everything?

No!

He had once sworn to never let something like this happen again! At this moment, Su Yu's soul was in torment! More than it had ever been before!

Buzz, buzz, buzz—

The Nine Dragons Cauldron, which had been silent for some time, suddenly vibrated, reacting to his changing soul. Three drops of red liquid fell.

The ten-inch red dragon was already 30 percent crystallized. These three drops completely crystallized it!

At this moment, the space teleportation was completed. Su Yu used the last bit of energy he had left and let out a furious growl. "Space! Vortex!"

Creak—

A distorted space fell onto Zi Donglai's body.

Su Yu did not have the time to witness its effects before he was completely teleported away by the Tai Chi Fish.

Han Jianglin was about to explode. "They actually managed to run!"

But what made even more furious was that when Su Yu was being teleported away, Zi Donglai was also taken away by the Space Vortex into an unknown land!

Whoosh—

By the time Han Jianglin managed to reach where they were, the three of them had already vanished! Surveying the surroundings, other than the bodies littered on the ground, only a few pale geniuses and family housemasters were left.

Han Jianglin was livid—unprecedentedly livid! He had carefully planned all this to kill Zi Donglai. Not only had he not managed to kill Zi Donglai, but he had let a tiny pawn kill off all the geniuses he had gathered. He had even killed three of the strongest members he had gathered!

Other than severely injuring Zi Donglai, Han Jianglin had not gained anything today. Instead, he had paid a horrible price.

"The space power was not strong," Han Jianglin announced. "They have not been transported out of the Alliance City! Chase them! Search all over the city, and once you find them, kill them!"

Han Jianglin wore a sinister expression. The powerful fighters of the families trembled in shock. It was the first time the Alliance Master had been so angry in 100 years! But they could understand his rage. If they had been in his shoes, they would have been feeling the same thing!

The plan was originally certain to succeed, but unexpectedly, they had to pay a heavy price—without achieving the goal! Thus, even though the Alliance City seemed to be basking in the fanfare of the Alliance Meet, many things were happening in secret. This incident was to be kept strictly confidential. Leaking this would definitely not be tolerated! The mission of assassinating Su Yu was also to be done in secret by the families.

On the way back, Ouyang Long was immersed in the shocking scene that had transpired just now. Behind him, Ouyang Yuxin was also still recovering from. The geniuses of the Alliance City had all been slaughtered. Two strongest fighters of the families of the Three Great Ancient Regions had been killed. Housemaster Zeng, who was of equal status as Ouyang Long, had also been killed!

Such shocking, absolute power was unforgettable.

Chapter 255: Snatching One from the Jaws of Death

"Father, we..." After a long time, Ouyang Yuxin gradually regained her senses, and she questioned her father about what they should do.

Toward Su Yu, Ouyang Yuxin was filled with deep regret. She had actually dumped a matchless genius like him. She had spent her whole life looking for strong martial artists she could rely on and a man who was worthy of being with her.

To her surprise, there had been a man with a high social position who she needed to make friends with, right in front of her. However, out of preference for Mister Feng Yue, she regarded Yin Yu as a stranger and had given up on him quickly.

Thinking about it, how ridiculous was her decision?

Ouyang Long walked quickly and sighed after a long time. "We are indebted to Yin Yu, and our Ouyang family cannot be ungrateful to him. However, on the surface, let's send some people to look for him..."

When they had been summoned by Han Jianglin to the palace for a discussion, it had been to discuss the possibility of teaming up to launch a joint attack against Zi Donglai. The Lin family and Feng family had been the first to agree. Since two families of the Three Great Ancient Regions were right in front, would small families like the Ouyang family dare to go against the plan?

If they had defied Han Jianglin's declaration at the time, Ouyang Long might not have been able to leave alive. For the sake of their rights and interests, Ouyang Long had agreed to Han Jianglin's orders.

Ouyang Yuxin was lost in thought. "Regardless of whether we are able to find them," he said, "from today on, the situation in the Alliance City will never be the same!"

The Zi family's name was expunged, and only Han Jianglin's family was considered to be in control of the Alliance City.

"And the situation in the Alliance City is not the only thing that changed..." Ouyang Long continued anxiously. "The situation in the whole north continent is about to change, as well."

The reason the Lin family and the Feng family had agreed quickly was that Han Jianglin had given them and the other families a temptation that was difficult to resist. Even for Ouyang Long, it was also difficult for him to resist the temptation! Both of them returned to their families hurriedly.

The juniors in the Ouyang family were dueling to learn from one another relaxingly and leisurely. They did not have the slightest idea that, moments ago, winds carrying an offensive smell of blood had blown past the Alliance City. In addition, they also did not know that the Alliance City had undergone a huge change.

However, at that moment, the Ouyang family's housekeeper rushed over anxiously and said softly, "Grandmaster, something has happened in the backyard!"

Eh? Ouyang Long frowned, but he remained composed: "Lead the way!"

When they came to the backyard, they discovered that the edge of a dry well at the backyard was dripping with blood.

"This is...?" Ouyang Long's gaze became serious. He swept his eyes once around the area and discovered that those bloodstains led toward the well. He could not help but exhibit a shocked expression. "All of you, stand back."

Ouyang Yuxin also noticed that it was strange, and she could not help but change her expression as well. "Could it be that members of our Ouyang family were harmed and thrown into the well?"

Ouyang Long carefully neared to the dry well. When he revolved his pupils and looked down at the bottom, his expression changed at once! At the bottom of the well, a woman cradled a man whose entire body was covered with blood. The two of them were huddled up at the bottom of the well!

Having noticed that they had been discovered, the woman had an extremely sorrowful expression.

"It's you guys!" Ouyang Long was shocked.

They were not just anyone. They were Su Yu and Zi Yunxiang, who had escaped via space transportation!

It was as if the space transportation had no fixed destination. As soon as the space transportation had started, it had transported Su Yu and Zi Yunxiang to the Ouyang family! In an emergency situation, Zi Yunxiang had brought Su Yu, who was fatally injured, to hide inside the dry well.

Seeing that Zi Yunxiang had a depressed expression and that her body was in dire straits, Ouyang Long's eyes were filled with sympathy. A day ago, Zi Yunxiang was still the Yunxiang Cabinet Master—superior to many others. Now, here she was in her current state.

Ouyang Long's eyes flashed with a bit of conflict. He then turned his head and said, "Housekeeper, is there anyone else who knows about this?"

The Ouyang family housekeeper's eyes flashed slightly. "Apart from me, there isn't a second person."

Ouyang Long nodded his head. "If that is the case, then... I must inconvenience you for a period of time."

Whiz—

Before the housekeeper could come to his senses, he was knocked out by a palm of Ouyang Long!

"Father, what is the meaning of this?" Ouyang Yuxin was shocked.

"Quick! Prepare a secret room!" said Ouyang Long.

Ouyang Long jumped into the dry well. To prevent anything unexpected, he also knocked Zi Yunxiang out. After which, he took both of them, left the dry well, and entered the secret room. No one noticed the actions of this father and daughter.

In the secret room, Ouyang Yuxin's beautiful eyes opened wide and round. She found it difficult to believe that the destination of Su Yu and Zi Yunxiang's transportation had actually been the Ouyang family! Thinking about that, Ouyang Yuxin understood the concerns of the matter well. If outsiders found out that the Ouyang family had taken in Yin Yu and Zi Yunxiang, their family would be wiped out!

At the very moment, Ouyang Long was examining the injuries of both of them.

"Zi Yunxiang is in shock," said Ouyang Long. "There are no great issues with her body. However, as for Mister Yin Yu..." Ouyang Long had a grave expression. "Why, he's no different from a dead person."

Ouyang Yuxin looked at Su Yu. His whole body was covered with blood, and many parts of his body had burst apart.

"The injuries to the outside of his body are critical, but those inside his body are mortal injuries!" Ouyang Long sighed and said, "All his internal organs have ruptured, and his internal blood energy channels have been broken into pieces. This must have been caused by that strong sound wave cultivation technique where he injured his enemies by 1,000 damage and suffered 100 damage to himself. At the moment, only his heart is still in one piece. Even with his heart still intact, it would be difficult for him to live for more than an hour, given the fact that he has lost all of his other internal organs."

As Ouyang Long spoke, Su Yu's aura became weaker. He had only an hour left before his body became a corpse.

From the time Su Yu had first begun his training to this very moment, this was the only time that Su Yu suffered such a serious injury.

Ouyang Yuxin's heart trembled. "Is he going to die?"

It was unknown why, but Ouyang Yuxin's heart gave a sigh of relief instead. Although she sympathized with Su Yu, if he was no longer in the world, the regret within her heart could then weaken. If not, she would always be bitterly remorseful.

"Luckily, he arrived in our Ouyang family in time," said Ouyang Long. "Perhaps this is fate! The Gray Dragon Coffin is fated to be his." Ouyang Long stood up and sighed. "After all, it was him who helped us that day to drive away the Zeng family. He dispelled the fate of the Gray Dragon Coffin being snatched away. Now, when he is about to die, he appears at the Ouyang family and in front of the Gray Dragon Coffin. Hence, it could only be said that the mystical world had the will of Heaven, and it had arranged everything." Ouyang Long sighed with regret.

After hearing what was said, Ouyang Yuxin looked shocked. She cried out in alarm, "What? Father, are you mad? You wish to let him use the Gray Dragon Coffin that had been passed down within our family? This is something that you had left for yourself to use! If you are injured fatally and are at death's door, the Gray Dragon Coffin can snatch you back from the jaws of death and save you as a result. How can you give it to Yin Yu!"

Ouyang Yuxin was extremely against the idea. The Gray Dragon Coffin was a treasure passed down within the Ouyang family. It was a divine artifact obtained from historical remains that could absorb Heaven and Earth's spiritual energy continuously and create an extremely special energy. As long as one laid in it, his life would be restored, and all his injuries would recover.

It could be said that as long as one was still breathing, he could be revived. Its downfall was that only one coffin could be created every 100 years, and it could only be used once.

At the moment, Ouyang Yuxin could not tolerate the fact that a lucky chance which defied the natural order was about to result in this precious artifact being given to Su Yu.

However, Ouyang Long's expression turned cold. He pulled a long face and berated softly, "Yuxin! How many more times do you want me to say? When a human being stands in the world, firstly, he cannot let his parents down. Secondly, he cannot let his conscience down. If not for Yin Yu, the Gray Dragon Coffin and you would have been seized by Zeng Shenbao a long time ago! If you do not repay his kindness, ask yourself, would you be able to set your mind at rest for the rest of your life?"

The continuous reprimanding caused Ouyang Yuxin's neck to shrink, and she did not dare to continue arguing.

It was just that within Ouyang Yuxin's heart, she felt that the Ouyang family had suffered extremely great losses this time around! When considering the benefits to be gained and lost, her father was about to make yet another stupid decision.

"Go and get the Gray Dragon Coffin!" commanded Ouyang Long. "We must attend to the matter immediately!"

Ouyang Long's expression changed slightly. Su Yu's aura became weaker again.

At that very moment, Su Yu only breathed out... and did not breathe in. He was only left with a breath's time before death!

Chapter 256: Immense Improvement

A moment later, a dragon-shaped coffin was laid flat in the secret chamber. The carvings on the coffin were realistic and lifelike, filled with a mystical aura, almost as if it were a real dragon!

The coffin was pale yellow, laced with signs of age. An aura containing the vicissitudes of life was slowly coursing through it. There were a few areas of wear and tear, which was surprising. Especially the dragon's head; half of it had been destroyed.

Ouyang Long grabbed onto the dragon's head, opening it up with some force. The dragon-shaped coffin slowly opened.

Creak—

A silent moan floated in the air, almost like an auditory illusion. Rich spiritual energy and mysterious power flowed out from within the coffin. Merely taking a breath could make a person feel relaxed and refreshed.

It was the first time Ouyang Yuxin was seeing the Gray Dragon Coffin open. She involuntarily exclaimed, "What a mysterious power! Merely taking a breath would make your body feel more powerful. Furthermore, my cultivation level seems to be stirring!"

Within the Gray Dragon Coffin was not only the power to restore the body, but it was filled with an enormous amount of spirit energy. At the moment Ouyang Long opened the coffin, he put Su Yu within it.

Clank—

Closing the lid of the coffin, Ouyang Long let out a sigh of relief. "Yin Yu, this is all I can do for you. Whatever happens next will depend on your luck."

The father and daughter left, leaving only the Gray Dragon Coffin in the secret chamber.

A while later, Su Yu slowly opened his eyes within the coffin.

His eyes were clear, filled with a deep gratitude. Even though his body was incredibly damaged, his soul was more or less intact. During the critical moment, the Nine-Dragon Cauldron had trembled, causing his soul to receive another cleansing of the spirit serum.

He had finally broken through to the First Stage Lower Class of Heaven's Son Gazing At Air. His soul could now leave his body, and his soul strength had been doubled. The resulting effect was the doubling of Su Yu's level of perception.

Furthermore...

Creak—

With a thought, a ball of gray light shot out from Su Yu's eyes, scanning through the Gray Dragon Coffin.

Zi Yunxiang, who was sleeping, let out a low grunt, her expression contorting slightly, showing traces of pain! His soul could leave his body and injure an enemy at close range!

He could only imagine how powerful a soul strike with double the soul strength of an average fighter would be. Also, what made Su Yu even more excited was the transformation of the Nine-Dragon Cauldron. The second dragon, the red dragon, had been completely crystallized!

Back when the first purple dragon had been completely crystallized, Su Yu had gained a new ability—the Seal of Time! Now that the second red dragon was completely crystallized, Su Yu had once again gained a new ability—Space Vortex! He could create distortions in space and teleport people away. He could also use the power of the distortions to break items. This form of space power was incredibly destructive.

Su Yu was deep in anticipation, wondering what talents the third dragon would bring. The first dragon represented time, and the second dragon represented space. What about the next dragon? All in all, this had been a blessing in disguise.

The only thing that worried Su Yu was that he did not know where Zi Donglai was! Had the last Space Vortex taken him away from her? If it failed, how was he still alive? If it had succeeded, where was he now?

Inspecting his body, Su Yu's gaze turned cold. His organs were all destroyed, his energy channels severed. It was the first time in his life that he had suffered such grave injuries. It could be said that he was no different from a dead man.

"Nameless! Han Jianglin!" Su Yu whispered, unable to quell his killing intent.

He could have escaped with ease using his space teleportation, but it was Nameless, that mysterious youth in red and green, who had suddenly attacked, interrupting the teleportation and forcing him to break his limits and use the Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters for the fourth time.

Su Yu would have sworn that he had no grudges with Nameless. But this man was overbearing and wanted him dead! If Su Yu didn't die, he would definitely claim this debt of blood!

Moments later, Su Yu collected himself, his soul regaining composure. His body was still in a dangerous place, and he had to prioritize recovery. The mysterious energy and magnificent spirit energy of the Gray Dragon Coffin made Su Yu feel more at ease, closing his eyes as he waited for his body to recover.

At the same time, taking advantage of the increase in his level of perception, Su Yu entered a state of time acceleration. He began gaining insight into the Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters, the Nine Fingers of Imaginary Thunder, and the Divine Decree.

Over the next three days, the Lin family, the Feng family, the Zeng family, and powerhouses from all over the city secretly searched for Su Yu, Zi Yunxiang, and Zi Donglai. Yet this was all hidden under a peaceful facade.

Outside the Alliance City, at an inn, a handsome, middle-aged man was standing by the window, his hands behind his back as he observed the crowd. Behind him, respectfully, stood a slender lady.

She was wearing a veil on her face, and her beautiful eyes were like two crescent moons. Her gaze shifted slightly, scanning the crowd, spotting a few seemingly normal passersby. She meaningfully

said, "Palace master, it seems that we missed a good show. There are so many hidden scouts in the crowd. I wonder who they are searching for."

The middle-aged man was the Palace Master of the Sub Palace of the Empire of Darkness at the Northern Continent, Ling Xiaotian! The lady in the veil was Hua Zhilan.

Ling Xiaotian laughed as he shook his head. "Perhaps. It is none of our business. But three days from now is the ranking battle of the Alliance Meet. I want to personally observe whether there are any notable talents born within this five years in the Hundred Territories Alliance."

Five years ago, only Hua Zhilan had caught the eye of Ling Xiaotian. He was unsure what it was going to be like for this generation.

Hearing this, Hua Zhilan's hatred flared, her crescent moon-like eyes lifting. "This person, Lu Jun. If I have the chance, I am going to claim his head!"

Back then, she had been hailed as a genius child and was admitted into the Shentian Manor. She had not expected to be ambushed by Lu Jun, who had almost turned her into a slave and violated her purity. Luckily, Ling Xiaotian had intervened and taken her into the sub palace.

Closing the window, Ling Xiaotian laughed as he shook his head, "These kinds of people are only enjoying the moment but would not live long. Even if you do not kill him, there would naturally be someone else to kill him. You need not harp over it for too long. Furthermore, you have an important mission in your hands."

Hua Zhilan turned serious. "Your orders, palace master?"

Whoosh—

Ling Xiaotian took out a crystal carved with several beautiful words: "Find Su Yu—Lady Yi Yu."

Seeing this, Hua Zhilan's pouted, lamenting, "It's Su Yu again! Just who is he to Lady Yi Yu for her to seek him with such determination? In the past, I already visited the Shenyue Island once and found the Sanctuary. But the news I got was that the boy called Su Yu went to a contest of the Phoenix Cabinet. Then the two powers all went missing without a trace."

The trail is broken, thought Hua Zhilan. How would I be able to find Su Yu amongst all the people in the world?

Ling Xiaotian turned stern. "Insolence!" he scolded. "How could you question the orders of Lady Yi Yu? Execute them immediately!"

Sticking out her tongue, Hua Zhilan respectfully replied, "Yes!"

Secretly, Hua Zhilan was clenching her teeth, her fists balled tightly.

That bastard, Su Yu, she thought. If I do find you, I am going to teach you a lesson first!

Not only had she spent considerable effort in her search for Su Yu, but she was even being criticized because of it.

As if reading Hua Zhilan's thoughts, Ling Xiaotian sighed. "No matter what, this is an order from the Empire of Darkness. As a sub palace, we must execute it. Take some effort to visit the Shenyue Island again. When you come back, I'll arrange for you to cultivate at the Anyue City."

Anyue City?

Hua Zhilan's fair, pointy ears twitched, her eyes filled with surprise. Anyue City was the best city in the Northern Continent! East of it was the Anyue Mountain Range, which gathered the best fighters from all over the Northern Continent.

The Anyue Mountain Range was the continuation of the Wolong Snowfield that ran all across the Northern Continent. But while the Wolong Snowfield was an icy wasteland without many resources, the Anyue Mountain Range was a primitive forest harboring many treasures. It had the most treasures amongst all the continents. Even powerful fighters from the other continents would head to the Anyue Mountain Range in search of opportunity. It could be said that being able to return from cultivating in the Anyue Mountain Range would mean immense improvements.

This city was controlled together by the Northern Continent's Snow Listening Tower, the Cabinet of Nine Phoenixes, the Hundred Territories Alliance, and the Northern Continent's sub palace of the Empire of Darkness. To be assigned to cultivate at Anyue City was the dream of everyone at the sub palace. Unfortunately, there were only a few slots. The sub Palace Master, who was placed in front of Hua Zhilan, was more qualified. She had never once thought that she would have the opportunity to enter Anyue City. To think that such an opportunity had found its way to her!

Seeing the elated Hua Zhilan, Lin Xiaotian did not know whether to laugh or to cry. Shaking his head, he said, "Go quickly. We should not dawdle."

Whoosh—

Her fragrance scattering, Hua Zhilan disappeared from the inn.

Three days later, at the manor of the Alliance Master, Han Jianglin listened to the reports from the Lin, Feng, and Zeng families, along with multiple other families.

Han Jianglin's expression was sinister. The whereabouts of Zi Donglai were unknown. Su Yu and Zi Yunxiang had completely disappeared. With the ranking battle of the Alliance Meet drawing closer, Han Jianglin could only bear with it for the moment.

"Spread my orders," said Han Jianglin. "Let Wu Yaoyue and Huang Xiaoyan enter the battle! At the same time, announce that Sir Feng Yue, Feng Linyue, Zhao Wuming, and Tan Duanfei are training outside the city, unable to return in time! As for Yin Yu! Announce that he knew he could not match up with the rest of the contenders and opted to forfeit!"

Allowing Wu Yaoyue and Huang Xiaoyan to enter the competition was a decision born of necessity. The geniuses of the Alliance City had all been slaughtered. If the both of them were missing, everyone would grow suspicious. As for the four geniuses who had been killed, Han Jianglin could only use an excuse to cover it up.

As for Su Yu, he was said to have forfeited! He was not worried about whether Su Yu would try to make trouble at the Meet. Would he dare?

The ranking battle of the Alliance Meet was joyous and celebratory, with no one aware of the bloodbath that happened days ago.

At the Ouyang family palace, in the secret chamber, the Gray Dragon Coffin shuddered.

Crash—

A powerful energy coursed through the air, opening the lid of the coffin. A body silently lay within it, unblemished. Other than traces of dried blood, there were no other injuries.

The eyes, shut tightly, suddenly opened!

Buzz—

The whole area shuddered. The deep, star-like eyes released a mysterious light. A new power circled around Su Yu.

After a long time of cultivation, the Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters had finally entered the beginner stage! The explosive power of the character Lin was greater than before!

The Nine Fingers of Imaginary Thunder had improved vastly from lower class, almost making it to the upper class. With just a little more cultivation, he would definitely achieve a breakthrough.

What made Su Yu most excited was his Divine Decree. It had finally had an immense breakthrough! The change in his soul, coupled with the excess time of cultivation, had finally pushed his half divine-grade to a divine-grade Divine Decree. Su Yu was filled with anticipation for its powers.

Other than his techniques, the spirit energy within the Gray Dragon Coffin also caused Su Yu's cultivation level to skyrocket! He had broken through to Dragon Realm Level Five Peak from Dragon Realm Level Five Lower Tier! Furthermore, he was just a little away from Dragon Realm Level Six! This crisis was a blessing in disguise, giving him many benefits.

Outside the Gray Dragon Coffin, Zi Yunxiang, who had long been awake, stood guard. Her haggard face showed signs of excitement. Tears welled up in her eyes as she choked, "You finally woke up..."

With her father's fate still unknown and Su Yu nearly dying, Zi Yunxiang was all alone in this world. Su Yu's revival comforted her soul, making her simultaneously excited and full of grief.

Chapter 257: Returning the Debt of Blood

Su Yu extended his hand and wiped the tear-stains from Zi Yunxiang's face. He then had an extremely cold expression. "I, Su Yu, will definitely avenge Housemaster Zi!"

He would kill Han Jianglin with his own hands!

Zi Yunxiang shed tears quietly and allowed Su Yu to help her wipe them off. In her heart, she was moved, and her tearful eyes turned hazy: "Thank... you..."

Su Yu became silent for some time. With a glance from the corner of his eyes, he realized that there was a distinct crack left behind in the Tai Chi Fish on his neck.

"What is this Yin-Yang Fish?" Su Yu questioned.

During the dire situation, it had been the space energy hidden within the Yin-Yang Fish which had transported them and allowed them to escape. Zi Yunxiang lifted her eyes. As she closed her mouth, she took out a pendant from her neckband. Impressively, it was also a Tai Chi Fish. Su Yu's Tai Chi Fish was black in color while Zi Yunxiang's was white. When both of the Tai Chi Fishes were pieced together, it formed a perfect Tai Chi diagram.

"This is my Zi family's heirloom," she explained. "It is an incomplete divine artifact which contains space energy and can transport someone with it to another space a small distance away. Originally, it was supposed to be my dowry..." As Zi Yunxiang said this, her beautiful face became slightly red.

That day, when Housemaster Zi had bestowed the black Tai Chi Fish to Su Yu, Zi Yunxiang had given an unusual expression. However, Su Yu had not noticed at the time. That item was supposed to be given the Zi family's future son-in-law, but Su Yu had accepted it ignorantly.

In an instant, Su Yu's hands felt heavy. Even though they had only met for the first time—and with the fact that he was recommended by Lin Yunhe—Zi Donglai had confided in him to such an extent?

Su Yu was unable to repay his debt of gratitude for Zi Donglai's recognition and appreciation.

"So, Housemaster had already anticipated and made arrangements for this..." Su Yu sighed lightly.

Zi Donglai had bestowed two treasures used to help Su Yu escape. Perhaps, at that time, Zi Donglai already had a bad premonition and had made preparations for it. However, if Zi Donglai had left the treasure for himself, it was evident that he would not have needed to die. Instead, he had passed the hope of living to Su Yu! Su Yu did not know how to repay him for such affection and gratitude.

"There is another use for this pair of jade pendants, and that is mutual detection," Zi Yunxiang added. "If used within an appropriate range, we can set the destination of the transportation mutually. Within a 100-mile range, I can be transported to your location at any time, and you can also be transported to my location. However, this can only be used twice. After which, the space energy within the jade pendants will disappear."

In other words, within 100 miles, Su Yu could easily return to their current location. As expected of the incomplete divine artifact.

Su Yu nodded his head and looked around. "Where is the Ouyang family grandmaster? I wish to thank him personally." If not for the Ouyang family's selfless repayment, Su Yu would have become an icy corpse long ago.

"They already headed to the location of the Alliance Meet," said Zi Yunxiang.

With the existence of Han Jianglin, would Ouyang Long dare give himself away?

"Alliance Meet? It has already begun?" Su Yu's pupils shrank.

Rustle—

Su Yu got up abruptly.

"What are you doing?" Zi Yunxiang said, surprised.

Su Yu's eyes were glowing with a cold light. "I am of course going to settle the debt of blood first!"

"Wait for me!"

After leaving behind a sentence, Su Yu left the secret room.

At the Beast Fighting Arena, an audience of 100,000 had gathered again. The elimination competition that had occurred three days ago was brilliant, as wonderful matches occurred one after another. Not only were the Three Great Legends' shocking abilities extremely amazing, but there were also a few dark horses who left a great impression on many people. The crossed-eyed, yellow-

teethed Huang Xiaoyan, the cold and heartless Wu Yaoyue, the unfathomable Yin Yu, and a strange person known only as Nameless!

In the anticipation of the 100,000-strong audience, the participants who had been passed the elimination competition entered the arena. There were a total of 100 of them. Unsurprisingly, they would be successful in entering the Shentian Manor.

The Liuxian Faction Master's face was filled with an expression of deep gratitude. He stared at his disciple, Ji Hongxue, whom he who was so proud of.

Ji Hongxue was Dragon Realm Level Three. When combined with immortal-level cultivation techniques, without falling short of expectations, he had succeeded in fighting into the top 100.

In the history of Liuxian faction, apart from An Yurou, a second Shentian Manor disciple appeared. This led the Liuxian Faction Master, who had pent-up grievances in his heart, to reveal a shred of happiness for the first time.

As the Liuxian Faction Master recalled Su Yu, he looked around at the 100 disciples in the arena and could not help but shake his head. "So what if you are extremely gifted? The Shentian Manor is a place for development. It is only a matter of time before Ji Hongxue surpasses you."

After having a reasonable thought, the Liuxian Faction Master felt refreshed, and he was filled with hopes for the future again.

Whiz—

Han Jianglin descended atop the Masters' stage and attracted the attention of everyone. "As Housemaster Zi is currently predisposed, he has left the Alliance City. Today, I will run the ranking competition."

When the audience looked around, it was not only Housemaster Zi who was not present. Also missing were Lin Lengjian, the head referee three days ago, the Feng family grandmaster, and the Zeng family grandmaster.

"In addition, there is another matter that is very regretful," Han Jianglin said. "The following people, Mister Feng Yue, Feng Yuelin, Zhao Wuming, Tan Duanfei, are also predisposed and have given up on the competition. In addition, because of their abilities, Zi Yunxiang and Yin Yu admitted defeat willingly."

Once those words came out of his mouth, the audience was in an uproar. How could so many of those geniuses be absent for the competition? Moreover, they were a group of geniuses that were considered first-rate.

The Liuxian Faction Master was slightly stunned. He did not have a deep impression of the rest of the people. However, he did have a deep impression of the young man known as Yin Yu in his memory. Apart from the rest, Yin Yu was one of the few dark horse geniuses who came from outside the Alliance City. As a force from outside the Alliance City, the Liuxian Faction Master could not help but feel surprised and have a good impression of him. What force could have nurtured such an unmatched genius?

Han Jianglin pressed his hand and declared, "With that, the competition shall officially begin now —"

However, before his words had landed on the audience, indifferent laughter drifted down from the sky.

"Alliance Master Han," said a cold, raspy voice, "when did I say that I would admit defeat and withdraw from the competition?"

From the horizon, a Moon White, Long-Robed young man flew over hurriedly.

Thump—

As his legs descended upon the arena, a distinct figure appeared. Silver-faced, silver-haired, and a White Moon Ice Spiritual Robe—who else could it be besides Yin Yu?

The stunning scene could not help but cause the audience to make wild guesses.

Han Jianglin's gaze gradually narrowed. "You actually dare to come?"

"Why not?" Su Yu replied calmly. "Could it be that Alliance Master Han threatened me and my group of people so that we would not participate in the competition?"

Han Jianglin's expression turned slightly cold. He cast aside his coldness and quickly switched to a dull expression. "This means I have made a mistake. Enter the group quickly and prepare to go up to the arena!"

Under the attention of 100,000 people, how could he kill Su Yu on the spot? However, Su Yu's appearance was extremely unexpected! The families under Han Jianglin's command were extremely shocked as well. Su Yu, whom they had been tracking for three days to no avail, had actually appeared at their current location!

The hands and feet of the geniuses, with Lin Aojue as their head, who had prepared to fight, felt icy cold! The bloody scene of Su Yu slaughtering the geniuses of the Alliance City and killing three elders of the Immortal Realm remained clear in their minds!

"The competition will begin now!"

The battles between the 100 people were carried out in ten arenas. At the arena that Su Yu was at, there were very few opponents who were a match for him, and he successfully rose into the top ten. As for Ji Hongxue, he was eliminated. His abilities were at the level of the seventies and eighties.

When Ji Hongxue returned to the battle observation stage, his snow-like face was ruddy, and unfading intentions to fight remained in his eyes. "This is so satisfying! It is impossible to experience this kind of hearty battle in the Liuxian Faction! If only Junior Su were here. With his abilities, he might even fight into the top 50..."

Realizing his mistake, Ji Hongxue's words ceased abruptly. At the Liuxian Faction, Su Yu's name was taboo. The faction ordered strictly that no one mention his name. If not, the person would be punished severely!

The very subject of Su Yu was off limits. Everyone knew of his existence. However, no one dared to mention his existence. Even after thousands and hundreds of years, in the history of Liuxian Faction, Su Yu would still remain a legend who was unmentionable. That bloody and dark past event had caused his name to be buried in the dust of history.

The Liuxian Faction Master wore a complex expression, and he sighed lightly. Ji Hongxue had carelessly touched the pain in his master's heart, and he changed the subject hurriedly. "Master,

what kind of forces nurtured the three dark horses, Yin Yu, Wu Yaoyue, and Huang Xiaoyan? They are so amazing."

The Liuxian Faction Master's gaze stopped at Su Yu, and he nodded his head slowly. "The bodies of the other two of them have a barbarous and remote aura. They should be disciples nurtured by forces near the Dark Moon Forest. That Yin Yu, however, is extremely mysterious. He does not emit even the slightest bit of his aura, and I cannot tell his origin at all. Thinking about it, he should be nurtured by an extremely huge force from outside the Alliance City. If not, it is difficult to imagine that an extremely brilliant genius would appear from within the Hundred Territories." When the Liuxian Faction Master mentioned Yin Yu, he could not conceal his admiration.

Ji Hongxue turned his head and looked over. His eyes were filled with respect. "He is indeed unfathomable."

Nameless, Lin Aojué, Wu Yaoyue, Huang Xiaoyan, Ouyang Yuxin, Li Yan, Su Yu, and three others qualified for the Ten Great Competition.

"First match, Yin Yu versus Lin Aojué!"

The number plates randomly thrown by the referee caused the whole place to become excited at once.

"It's just the first match, and we get to see Lin Aojué!"

"What is even more interesting is that it is the both of them again!"

"During the elimination competition, Lin Aojué felt that it was beneath his dignity to fight with Yin Yu. Hence, he admitted defeat straight away and caused Yin Yu to lose all his face."

"Today, they come across each other again. This will definitely be interesting."

Rustle—

Two shadows flew onto the arena stage.

Su Yu looked at the distant Han Jianglin, and his face wore a cold smile.

Fixed ranking?

Su Yu withdrew his gaze and shot it toward Lin Aojué coldly.

Su Yu did not say anything. Even though it was just a gaze, it caused Lin Aojué to feel as if he was frozen in a freezer locker, and his whole body grew frigid! It was as if he had seen that in the next moment, his head would be smashed into pieces by a finger!

Having understood their difference clearly, Lin Aojué kept his mouth shut, turned his body and walked down from the arena!

This scene caused the audience on site to look at each other in blank dismay.

"Lin Aojué... He... admitted defeat again?"

"For the second time!" laughed one onlooker. "That Yin Yu must be extremely depressed, right?"

"If I were him, I would lose all my face as well. For two times, the other party felt that it was beneath his dignity to fight."

The Liuxian Faction Master sighed. "In the end, Lin Aojué is more superior to him. It can only be considered unlucky that Yin Yu came across him."

Ji Hongxue felt the same way, deep down. "After all, he is the head of the Three Great Legends, and he possesses the qualities to be wildly arrogant."

The audience probably felt either sympathy for Su Yu or took pleasure in his misfortune.

However, at that moment, Su Yu said coldly, "Who allowed you to go down? Come back!"

Lin Aojué's footsteps paused, and his heart trembled abruptly.

Having felt that Su Yu's words were aggressive, Lin Aojué could only feel ashamed. He came to a standstill at his position, turned his head and said, "I have already gone down from the arena. What else do you want?"

Su Yu said: "What is the meaning of you going down from the arena?"

Lin Aojué clenched his fists, and his lips wriggled for some time. He then opened his lips with some difficulty. "Of course, I am... admitting defeat!"

The two words "admitting defeat" were like a disgrace toward him, and he found it difficult to open his mouth. Previously, he had admitted defeat to Su Yu because he felt that it was beneath his dignity to have a match with him. Now, it was because he did not dare to have a match with Su Yu!

"If you wish to admit defeat, get up to the arena and admit defeat in front of everyone!" Su Yu shouted coldly. "You kept silent and walked down. Who knows what you are doing?"

Lin Aojué grew slightly furious. "You! Don't assume too much!" It was evident that Su Yu intended to humiliate him!

"As the Alliance Master's unofficial disciple, you don't even dare to admit defeat in front of everyone?" Su Yu rebutted fiercely. "Is it because you feel that your identity is magnanimous? Is it because you feel that you cannot allow yourself to be disgraced? Or is it because you feel that you cannot afford to lose? If you cannot afford to lose, don't come to the arena. Hide among your Lin family, hide behind the Alliance Master, look at the sky from the bottom of a well and become a narrow-minded person!"

When had Lin Aojué even been reprimanded like this, in front of everyone? Only with Su Yu!

Atop the Masters' stage, Han Jianglin's gaze became narrower, and murderous intents flowed from his eyes.

Su Yu was not humiliating Lin Aojué. Su Yu was obviously humiliating Han Jianglin!

Han Jianglin restored his expression back to normal and said coldly, "Yin Yu, know your limits!"

Chapter 258: An Immortal Realm Genius

"Is my request overly unreasonable?" Su Yu coldly said. "As a teacher, you do not teach your disciple to bravely stand up to failure? Instead, you shelter him? If that is the way you teach your disciples, I have nothing to say!"

Han Jianglin's expression did not change, but his fists were tightly clenched. Su Yu was clearly here to disrupt the event!

Han Jianglin was silent for a moment before calmly opening his mouth. "Aojue!"

Since it had come to this, Lin Aojue had to return to the stage, even if he felt humiliated.

Under the eyes of the audience, he cupped his hands and declared, "I, Lin Aojue, admit defeat!"

After he said this, his face turned red. He felt that all the honor and glory that had surrounded him in the past had been instantly destroyed. The once-strongest genius in the Hundred Territories had lowered his proud head in the view of 100,000 people.

The crowd was dead silent. They had thought that Lin Aojue was once again humiliating Su Yu, thinking that he was not worth Lin Aojue's efforts. But the reality was that Lin Aojue did not dare fight Su Yu! This stark contrast shocked them beyond words, unable to come to collect themselves from the shock for a long time.

Han Jianglin took a breath, shooting a glance at the referee, ordering him to continue the contest.

"The next battle, Huang Xiaoyan against Lin Aojue."

Collecting themselves, the crowd placed their attention on Lin Aojue.

"Could it be that Lin Aojue is suffering from an injury, granting Su Yu an advantage?"

"We shall see in this match."

The two flew to the stage. Lin Aojue was under the suspicion of the audience, their doubtful stares like spotlights on his back. If he did not show his might soon, his reputation would be destroyed in an instant.

"You, retreat!" Lin Aojue pointed, threatening Huang Xiaoyan.

Huang Xiaoyan glanced at him. "Who do you think I am? You want me to retreat with just one sentence? Are you anxious that you lost just now and want to salvage your reputation?"

She mercilessly exposed Lin Aojue, causing his expression to turn fierce. "You are asking for death!" he shouted. "Proud Absolute Fist!"

The power of the heavens silently descended. This fist seemed to look down on everything around it.

His name reflected his personality—extremely arrogant. Stage One Lower Class of an immortal-level technique! This was the first time someone other than Su Yu was using Stage One Lower Class of an immortal-level technique!

Huang Xiaoyan's expression changed.

Crash—

Even though she defended with all her power, Huang Xiaoyan could not withstand the blow. Her large body was blasted out of the stage.

He defeated his opponent with one stroke!

Lin Aojué was still that arrogant man, the same Lin Aojué that looked down on all other talents of the Hundred Territories. But the crowd could not understand why Lin Aojué would admit defeat to Su Yu.

"Next, Wu Yaoyue against Lin Aojué," the referee announced quickly.

Whoosh—

The words had just been announced when a bolt of wind assaulted the stage. It was Wu Yaoyue, carrying a sword in his arms.

His eyes were like thunder, dotted with multiple icy stars, "You dare injure her? Would you go down yourself, or do you need me to invite you down?"

They were both Dragon Realm Level Six Peak. It was hard to estimate the difference in abilities between Wu Yaoyue and Lin Aojué. In the eyes of many, Wu Yaoyue was the most mysterious and strongest dark horse in this Alliance Meet.

Facing him, Lin Aojué could not afford to be careless. "Humph! If you want me to go down, you have to be prepared to sacrifice your two front teeth!"

Wu Yaoyue laughed. "You do not even dare face off against Yin Yu, and you have the cheek to be so brazen in front of me? Take my attack!"

Whoosh—

Wu Yaoyue did not draw his sword, instead using his palm to attack. "Sea Suppressing Seal!"

A massive power descended.

Han Jianglin squinted, "Stage One Lower Class of an immortal-level technique? Where did this person come from?"

The backgrounds of Wu Yaoyue and Huang Xiaoyan were indeed mysterious.

Lin Aojué took him seriously! "Proud Absolute Fist!"

They were both Stage One Lower Class of immortal-level techniques. The clash between the two of them caused an enormous power to explode.

Thud, thud—

The two of them were evenly matched!

Their cultivation levels were the same, the levels of their technique were more or less similar, to the point that there was no difference in their abilities.

Wu Yaoyue retracted his fist, nodding his head. "You're decent but merely average. The so-called top of the Three Great Ancient Regions is but so-so."

Hearing this, Lin Aojué let out a cold laugh. "You are not too powerful, yourself. You might not be stronger than me! We have long established this point!"

Yu Yaoyue had once challenged Lin Aojué with no one knowing the results of that match. Judging from the situation today, it would have been a draw.

Wu Yaoyue let out a mocking laugh. "I was merely testing how powerful the so-called top of the Three Legendary Geniuses was. Who told you that that was a spar? Palm techniques are not my specialty. It is merely a technique to supplement my cultivation. The sword is where my specialty lies!"

The crowd was slightly surprised. His palm technique had already attained a level that an average person could never hope to achieve. But that was only a supplementary technique. He might have wasted too much effort on that. Just how high-level were his specialty sword techniques?

Lin Aoju's pupils dilated, but he was not willing to admit defeat. "Won't we know if you draw your sword and try?"

But Wu Yaoyue did not draw his sword, merely grabbing its handle, pointing the tip of the sheathed sword at Lin Aoju. "You are not worthy of me drawing my sword! It was so in the past, and it is the same now! I can defeat you without drawing my sword!"

These brazen words angered the geniuses that looked up to Lin Aoju.

"Insolence! This person is incredibly arrogant!"

"Do you really not have any of the geniuses of the Alliance City in your eyes?"

Lin Aoju was livid. "You are too insolent!"

"In the eyes of the weak," said Wu Yaoyue calmly, "the actions of the strong naturally come off as insolent. Fine, I'll send you down. I still have important matters to attend to!"

Lin Aoju let out a cold grunt. "Let's see who is going down! Proud Absolute Fist!"

Wu Yaoyue shook his head. "Three Forms Blood Sword!"

Creak—

The sword in his hands became a streak of red light.

The red light followed Wu Yaoyue's figure, piercing forward with lightning speed. There was a bloody aura within the red light, as if it was formed by the blood of countless living entities. His sword caused living creatures to shudder. This sword harbored an extreme malicious intent!

Han Jianglin squinted. "What a thick malicious intent. Could he have come from the Dark Moon Forest?"

Rumble—

His sword was like crimson lightning piercing through the air. With a dull thud, Lin Aoju's fist was blasted into pieces, the flesh bloody. Lin Aoju was shocked as he was sent flying out of the stage!

One hit! A hit without drawing his sword had completely defeated Lin Aoju. Anyone would have known that if there was no rule forbidding the killing of another candidate, that hit just now would have killed Lin Aoju!

Lin Aoju, the top of the Three Legendary Geniuses, being defeated twice, caused the audience to look down with doubt in their eyes. Was Lin Aoju really this weak?

Collecting themselves, they understood that it was not Lin Aoju who was too weak; it was that the geniuses of this generation were too strong!

"It's your turn!" Wu Yaoyue pointed his sword at Nameless! His cold eyes were burning with battle intent, his lips parting to form a big smile, "I had once thought that this was going to be a boring contest. But I did not expect to find people like you and Yin Yu!" Wu Yaoyue chuckled. "This makes the contest much more exciting!" He licked his lips.

Nameless stood with his arms crossed. His thoughts were difficult to read under his average appearance and aura. Hearing this, his lips formed a slight smile. "You are very confident. Unfortunately, you do not know who your opponent is!"

Wu Yaoyue let out a long laugh. "I am not concerned with who you are. All I need to know is that the person who is going to beat you is me!"

Nameless walked up the stage, calmly laughing. "Since that is the case, you can try striking me."

The two of them had disregarded the referee. But under the instruction of Han Jianglin, the referee did not interfere.

"Sea Suppressing Seal!" Wu Yaoyue struck with his palm.

The power of a Stage One Lower Tier immortal-level technique was not to be underestimated. No one dared to underestimate it! Even a person of Immortal Level One would not dare to be careless!

But Nameless was relaxed, shaking his head as he laughed. "Measly tricks, nothing more than a joke."

Nameless casually waved his sleeve.

Creak—

The massive power in the surroundings was instantly dispelled!

Su Yu's gaze was ice cold. "No matter who you are," he muttered, "I need to settle the debt of blood with you!"

The might of Nameless shocked everyone! His casual actions harbored such a terrifying power. Just who was this person? How high was his cultivation level?

But atop the stage, Wu Yaoyue was not surprised, following his attack with his sword. "Three Forms Blood Sword!"

A lightning-fast crimson glow pierced straight toward Nameless.

Nameless had a mocking smile, "Still just measly tricks!?"

This time, Nameless flicked his fingers.

Clank—

Wu Yaoyue's body shuddered, the sword in his hand vibrating wildly. His body was sent forcefully flying three zhang away! The so-called Three Forms Blood Sword was neutralized on the spot—the very strike that had defeated Lin Aoju! But such a terrifying sword technique was so easily dispelled!

Wu Yaoyue was not angry. Instead, he was elated, "Great! You are indeed worthy of me drawing my sword!"

Shing—

The crisp sound of the sword vibrated in the air. This was the first time Wu Yaoyue had drawn his sword. The white glow of its blade carried the ice-cold aura of death, chilling the hearts of everyone present.

People of weaker cultivation levels felt pain in their eyes if they looked at the sword for too long. The aura of the sword seemed to materialize as a physical form, circling the sword. The powerful spirit qualities of the sword were displayed to the audience as he drew the sword out of its sheath. Many felt that what they saw was not an ordinary steel sword, but a living creature!

"A divine artifact!" Han Jianglin's pupils dilated!

Spiritual qualities were only present in divine artifacts. This sword was a sword that could display its full power as a divine artifact. Nameless's smile faded, finally showing a shred of seriousness.

"This sword has not seen blood since I came to the Alliance City," said Wu Yaoyue, displaying a little bloodlust. "I shall use yours as an offering! Three Forms Blood Sword, the first form, human killing!"

Rumble—

A weird scene ensued. Wu Yaoyue's eyes instantly turned blood red. An inhuman aura shot out from within his body! The aura was similar to that of a demonic beast! Within him circulated a fiery liquid.

Han Jianglin squinted. "Bloodline of a Demonic Beast?" It was rumored that there was a rare race in the Dark Moon Forest who were born with the Bloodline of a Demonic Beast. They were capable of using powers that were powerful beyond imagination! "Is he using his Bloodline of Demonic Beast to activate his divine artifact?"

A divine artifact could not display its power unless it recognized its master. But Wu Yaoyue had clearly found the secret, using his Bloodline of Demonic Beast to resonate with the divine artifact, letting him use that sword!

"Kill!"

The sword cut horizontally!

At that moment, a blood-red sword aura ten zhang long stuck down from the heavens.

"The materialization of a sword aura! It lives up to its name of a divine artifact. Only at the Immortal Realm can one release spirit energy out of their bodies. But complemented with a divine artifact, one can simulate that phenomenon!"

The power of this sword was enough to kill a Dragon Realm Level Seven Lower Tier! This was where Wu Yaoyue found his confidence.

But after Nameless collected himself from the shock, his expression turned calm once again, "Measly tricks!"

Creak—

He flicked all ten of his fingers, shattering the blood-red sword aura!

Wu Yaoyue squinted. "Could you have achieved Dragon Realm Level Seven Upper Tier? Then take another of my strikes! Three Form Blood Sword, the second form, earth killing!"

Rumble—

This time, the sword aura that was released was 20 zhang long!

Even the crowd, who was extremely far away, could feel his killing intent.

The eyelids of some Dragon Realm Level Seven Upper Tier fighters twitched as they gasped, "Just what kind of sword technique is that?"

But Nameless did not move an inch, raising his hand and grabbing the air, "Still measly tricks!"

Creak—

The 20-zhang sword aura was once again destroyed!

Wu Yaoyue's expression turned grave. "Could you have broken through to Dragon Realm Level Seven Peak? Just a step more before you hit the Immortal Realm?"

His opponent was about 20 years old but had such horrifying latent talent!

"But it all ends here!" Wu Yaoyue said. He took a deep breath, using his final form. "Three Forms Blood Sword, final form, heaven killing!"

Human killing, earth killing, and heaven killing—each form was more powerful than the last!

A blood sword 30 zhang long struck down toward Nameless! This sword could kill even Dragon Realm Level Seven Peak fighters!

But what shocked everyone was that Nameless remained rooted on the spot, coldly shaking his head. "As I have said, these are all measly tricks!"

Whoosh—

Nameless struck with his palm, shooting out a bolt of spirit energy! Spirit energy leaving the body! Something only an Immortal Realm fighter could do!

So, he really was an Immortal Realm genius! An Immortal Realm genius of only 20 years old!

Chapter 259: The Ten Great Bodyguards

Snort—

The spiritual energy that he emitted was thirty Chinese feet long. It dispelled the 300-foot long sword energy on the spot. Wu Yaoyue was hit by an electrical attack. He was then sent flying and he fell down the arena!

Wu Yaoyue was defeated!

Even though the last form of Three Forms Blood Sword had achieved the power of a Dragon Realm Level Seven Peak, it was also conquered! The other party was an Immortal Realm genius who had kept his abilities deeply hidden!

"Who is that? Which force nurtured such a young genius of the Immortal Realm?"

Nameless's abilities were absolutely matchless.

Su Yu's eyes were filled with an expression of deep contemplation. Who exactly is Nameless?

Han Jianglin revealed a grinning expression. He looked as though he was drinking tea leisurely. The outcome of the match seemed to be within his expectation.

The referee was shocked for some time, then declared the outcome of the duel.

"Next match, Yin Yu versus Wu Yaoyue!"

Rustle—

Wu Yaoyue stared at Nameless deeply, and a dissatisfied expression remained in his eyes. With the addition of the divine artifact, he could fight with someone three tiers above him. However, he was still defeated! Moreover, the reason was that the other party was a genius of the Immortal Realm!

"Wu Yaoyue, you're up!" Seeing that Wu Yaoyue was unconcerned, the referee frowned and repeated his instructions.

Wu Yaoyue seemed unwilling to remove his gaze from Nameless. He did not even glance at Su Yu, who was atop the arena. He turned his body expressionlessly and headed outside the Beast Fighting Arena.

As for Huang Xiaoyan, she turned her head and stared at Su Yu. After which, she accompanied Wu Yaoyue and left together with him.

"Wu Yaoyue! If you do not come up to the arena, you would be disqualified from the competition!" The referee declared.

Wu Yaoyue did not even turn his head. He walked straight to the outside of the Beast Fighting Arena. Only when his figure was about to disappear did he leave behind some buoyant words: "If I cannot attain number one, then this competition is meaningless to me. If all of you like to fight, go ahead. I withdraw from the competition!"

The audience was in an uproar. The Alliance Meet was quite famous, and the young men who gained achievements here would be seen as heroes. However, a genius like Wu Yaoyue, who defied the natural order, actually gave up on the competition!

Moreover, there was also Huang Xiaoyan, who did not feel reluctant to leave in the slightest bit! Could it be that they were not concerned about the Shentian Manor, either?

After everyone remained silent for some time, the referee declared, "Wu Yaoyue has withdrawn from the competition. Su Yu is victorious!"

For the second time in a row, Su Yu won unaccountably. Lin Aoju had admitted defeat, and Wu Yaoyue had withdrawn from the competition. Su Yu had not fought at all!

There were many people who felt resentful.

"It is unaccountable that he could also rise in rank in this way!" some murmured.

Nameless stood with his hands clasped behind his back, standing beneath the arena. He closed his mouth slightly and revealed an indifferent and mocking expression. "Your luck is impressive."

During the match three days ago, Nameless had been there. Hence, how could he not understand that Lin Aoju and Wu Yaoyue were both not Su Yu's equal? At the very moment, he denounced Su Yu intentionally in front of everyone by telling them that Su Yu had come this far because of his luck.

Su Yu raised his eyes and looked over. He then gave a cold hum. "Luck? A person whose ranking has been fixed has the right to talk about the luck of someone else?"

Nameless smiled just indifferently as before. "Fixed? Who said my ranking was fixed? You have slandered me venomously in front of everyone. Do you really think that no one will dare to do anything about you? In this world, you can eat whatever you want, but you cannot say irresponsible words without consequences!"

Su Yu could not help but laugh. "I slandered you venomously? Can I ask, why are Mister Feng Yue and Feng Yuelin not present for the competition? Can I ask, where did head referee Lin Lengjian and the Feng family grandmaster go? Why not let me tell everyone why they are not here?"

Nameless' expression changed wildly, this time. Now, he dared not talk back.

"You cannot continue your speech? Then just keep your mouth shut!" Su Yu snapped.

Nameless's cheek muscles flexed slightly, and he glared firmly at Su Yu. However, he did not dare to continue to confront him.

Atop the Masters' stage, Han Jianglin's expression was dark and cold. He then revealed a thread of inconspicuous murderous intents. "Yin Yu, if no one taught you to speak and act cautiously, then I don't mind teaching you on behalf of your master."

He gathered a lump of spiritual energy within his palm secretly. He could make his move any time and kill Su Yu from a long distance away.

After hearing what was said, Su Yu laughed loudly. "Are you threatening me?"

Han Jianglin's expression became even darker and colder. "I am only teaching you how to be a person."

Su Yu laughed humorlessly. "I do not need a perfidious villain to teach me how to be a person!"

Han Jianglin's expression became even more bitter. Had Su Yu actually scolded him by calling him perfidious? And in front of all these people?

"Do you know how serious it is to defame the Alliance Master?" Han Jianglin waited to take action, as he had already made his preparations.

Su Yu laughed again. "Defame you? I am merely stating the facts! Although you have organized the Alliance Meet, you could not bear to hand over the Flesh Regeneration Elixirs. Hence, you won over the ten strongest martial artists and also arranged their rankings as well. Can I ask if this kind of person is perfidious? You promised to restore the Hundred Territories Alliance along with Housemaster Zi. Yet, at the moment when the Housemaster was severely injured, you took advantage of that opportunity to kill him. Can I ask if this kind of person is perfidious? If a person like you is not considered perfidious, then there would not be a single evil person in the world!"

The words fell hard in the arena, echoing loudly as everyone present attempted to take in this shocking story that had gone on behind the scenes. The 100,000-strong audience was astonished. They looked at one another repeatedly and became frightened.

Could Yin Yu be telling the truth? Controlling the competition was a small matter. However, killing Housemaster Zi was a monumental accusation! Could it be that harm had come Housemaster Zi's way?

Recalled Housemaster Zi's abrupt absence from the Alliance Meet's final segment, everyone became filled with suspicion at once. The pupils of Nameless and Han Jianglin both shrank. How excessively bold was Su Yu! He actually dared to reveal the truth!

Bang—

Han Jianglin banged the table and stood up. His whole face was filled with anger, and he shouted with the force of justice, "Presumptuous! A mere junior actually dares to slander the alliance! Men, capture him!"

With a shout, ten people rushed out with a whooshing sound from each and every corner of the Beast Fighting Arena. They wore black-colored armor and were filled with murderous intents. They were all strong martial artists of Dragon Realm Level Seven!

The audience gasped. "The Alliance Master's personal bodyguards!"

It was rumored that the Alliance Master had nurtured a group of bodyguards who followed him everywhere throughout the year. There were ten people in the group of bodyguards. Every one of them was a strong martial artist of Dragon Realm Level Seven. Normally, they would have been the reserves of the Deputy Alliance Master.

Su Yu laughed coldly and questioned in reply, "Your true colors are about to be exposed, so you fly into a rage out of shame?"

Murderous intents were hidden within Han Jianglin's expression!

Nameless' expression changed greatly. "Insolent brat! You have created confusion in this competition again and again!"

The audience gradually regained their senses. Most of them found it difficult to believe that the Alliance Master whom they respected would do such an earth-shaking thing.

"Yin Yu, don't try to be presumptuous. You actually dared to vilify the Alliance Master in front of everyone!"

Some began to laugh. "Yin Yu! You are too presumptuous! How can the Alliance Master tolerate your vilification! After all, he is a dignified Alliance Master. Why would he be concerned about a few elixirs?"

Furious rebukes could be heard, one after another. The words that Su Yu had said in front of everyone had angered many people who were loyal and devoted to Han Jianglin!

Having been spat upon by everyone, Su Yu looked up to Heaven and gave a long and mournful cry. "A group of ignorant people! Since all of you are so certain, then I will let all of you see his true colors!"

After his speech, Su Yu swept his cold eyes around the area and shot his gaze toward Nameless.

"Get up here! Let me see who are you exactly!" Su Yu gave a cold hum.

Su Yu had always felt that Nameless was extremely mysterious, as there was a layer of inconspicuous uncertainty about him. Combined with his frightening cultivation base, Su Yu was more or less sure that there was something strange about Nameless. If there were really such a genius, why was there not the slightest bit of rumor regarding him?

To everyone's surprise, Nameless was not moved by Su Yu's demand. He gave a cold hum. "Are you worthy of having a match with me?"

Su Yu laughed coldly. "Why? Are you so scared you don't dare to have a match with me? Just now, didn't you say that I relied on luck? Why don't you dare to have a match with me? Didn't you brag that you are the number one in the alliance? Didn't you always say that your opponent's moves are insignificant? Why don't you dare to fight?"

Nameless' expression turned dark. "Does a treasonous criminal like you have the right to have a match with me? Allow yourself to be arrested without putting a fight at once and wait for your verdict!"

"If you don't dare to fight, so be it. Why are you still being so talkative?" Su Yu scoffed. "A person who does not even have the courage to pick up a fight still has the face to stand at the top of the Alliance Meet. If I say that your ranking is not fixed, who would believe me?"

Nameless gritted his teeth. He felt hatred but also a shred of fear. To him, Su Yu's Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters was frighteningly powerful. Under such a situation, he really did not dare to have a match with Su Yu face to face!

"Do you only know how to launch a surprise attack?" Su Yu laughed as he walked down from the arena and moved quickly toward Nameless. "Since you don't dare to come up, then I will come down!"

Nameless' eyebrows twitched. His eyes were filled with struggle, and he was unsure whether he should fight!

At that moment, atop the arena, Han Jianglin spoke up. "Humph! Who allowed you to continue participating in the competition? I hereby declare that Yin Yu has violated the rules of the Alliance Meet and is disqualified from the competition!" His eyes were overflowing with a thread of murderous intents. "Bodyguards, capture him! If he dares to resist, kill him on the spot with the authority of the law!" Han Jianglin shouted loudly.

Whiz, whiz, whiz—

The ten Dragon Realm Level Seven bodyguards came together from all directions with murderous intents and surrounded Su Yu in the middle.

Su Yu laughed: "A group-attack strategy to force me to wear myself out with my secret technique?"

Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters could not be used too many times. Han Jianglin and Nameless, who had been there that day, had surely made note of this fact. It was impossible to capture Su Yu alive with the abilities of the ten bodyguards. Their only chance was to wear out the troublesome Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters.

Nameless's heart became slightly more relaxed. He regained his confidence again and stood with his hands clasped behind his back outside the circle of bodyguards surrounding Su Yu. He then said coldly, "What a joke! It's not that I don't dare. It's because I feel that it is beneath my dignity to have a fight with you! Your level is too low. Hence, it is difficult for me to whip up the courage to have a match with you. Why not let these bodyguards do it on my behalf?"

It was evident that he feared Su Yu. However, he bragged unashamedly at the moment.

As Nameless spoke, he reclined at the edge of the arena leisurely and said, with a sarcastic smile, "You can begin now. I will give some comments and criticism accordingly."

The ten bodyguards made their moves openly! The person who made his move first was a strong martial artist of Dragon Realm Level Seven Lower Tier.

Clang—

His palms swept past his waist, and numerous darts appeared on his palm at once. There was a pitch-black color glowing at the tips of the darts, and one could tell that it was a deadly poison from a look!

Whiz, whiz—

He flicked his wrists. Three darts created fragmentary shadows in the sky in succession and headed straight for Su Yu's face.

Su Yu did not have time to react. The darts pierced through him on the spot!

"You are nothing more than this!" The Dragon Realm Level Seven bodyguard shook his head slightly, his face filled with disdain.

Snort—

However, at that moment, Su Yu's silhouette—which had been pierced through—vanished into thin air! It was a fragmentary shadow!

The bodyguard's heart skipped a beat, and his expression changed greatly at once! Not good! By the time he reacted, it was already too late!

"Too slow!" A cold hum drifted to him from behind his back!

The bodyguard's whole body turned stiff, and his pupils shrank. When he turned his head back rigidly, there was a figure with unfolded, white wings 1,000 feet broad, standing quietly ten feet behind him!

His speed was too frightening. Under a situation where the bodyguard did not notice, he had actually circled behind him!

Thump—

Su Yu did not give the bodyguard any chances. He attacked with his palm and sent the bodyguard flying with a serious injury! One move! He defeated a Dragon Realm Level Seven Lower Tier with one move!

The audience was stunned.

Chapter 260: Nameless's True Identity

At this moment, they finally understood why Lin Aojue would admit defeat. It was because Lin Aojue was truly not Su Yu's match! Su Yu's abilities were too powerful!

Nameless calmly chuckled and said, "Only your speed is passable. Ultimately, using sneak attacks to win is the lowly thing to do. There won't be much of a future for you!"

These comments were overly biased. Movement techniques were also part of one's abilities, so how could they be a lowly thing to use? Furthermore, Su Yu was fighting the guards head-on. How was that a sneak attack?

Su Yu remained indifferent toward the comments, taking a step toward Nameless. "It's your turn!"

Whoosh—

At this moment, another guard attacked! Dragon Realm Level Seven Upper Tier! The guard's body was light and graceful, his appearance stern, his voice deep as he bellowed, "Movement techniques? Vermin, it ends here!"

Whoosh—

His figure blurred, disappearing into thin air. When he appeared again, he was already in front of Su Yu. But he did not strike. Instead, he merely swept his gaze toward a corner. "Humph! I have said! It ends here!"

His figure flickered as he disappeared on the spot. It was a moment before Su Yu's afterimage dissipated into the air! In the corner, one could hear wild winds blowing as if thunderclouds were brewing. There were two faint figures visible, locked in combat.

The crowd was dead silent. Even the elders from the families could not mask the shock in their hearts.

"What speed! There are not many Immortal Realm Level One fighters who could stand toe to toe with them! The personal guards of the Alliance Master are indeed full of talent!"

"The most shocking of them all is Su Yu! To be able to reach such a level of prowess despite only being Dragon Realm Level Five."

The two were in pursuit in the air for a moment.

The guard belittled Su Yu. "You only dare to escape and not fight? This is the source of your arrogance?"

Creak—

Su Yu stopped flying, his figure showing. "If you think that is the case, then we can take it as that!"

Su Yu moved his fingers. At that moment, the formless Divine Ice Threads danced in the air. With a pull, the Divine Ice Threads suddenly became taut!

Puuu, puuu, puuu—

There were five continuous sounds of meat being cut by a cleaver. The crowd looked over, their faces going pale. There were five Dragon Realm Level Seven Lower Tier guards—all being sliced into many pieces! Upon close observation, surrounding the five guards were multiple thin Divine Ice Threads. These sharp Divine Ice Threads had sliced them apart!

In other words, Su Yu had not been escaping just now. He had been secretly setting up his Divine Ice Threads to kill five guards in one stroke!

The Dragon Realm Level Seven Upper Tier guard was surprised and furious. In their pursuit, he had not detected that Su Yu was setting up such a trap!

"You!" The guard was livid. "I'll kill you!"

"Killing Wind!"

It was a Stage One Lower Class immortal-level technique, incredibly close to reaching Stage One Upper Class!

At that moment, all that could be heard were the sounds of wild winds. The wild winds materialized as long swords, assaulting Su Yu.

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

His Thunder Star Finger was also close to reaching Stage One Upper Class!

Rumble—

The two collided. The guard stood his ground while Su Yu was pushed ten steps back!

Ultimately, there was an absolute difference between their cultivation levels. With the same level technique, a Dragon Realm Level Seven Upper Tier was far stronger than a Dragon Realm Level Five Peak. With just a move, the victor was apparent!

"Humph! Your abilities are but so-so!" The guard had a massive boost of confidence, striking once again!

Su Yu took a breath, his eyes shooting out a bolt of gray light! The light pierced through the air, entering the atmosphere with lightning speed.

The guard who was approaching suddenly let out a pathetic wail, hugging his head as he fell to the ground. His facial features were bloodied, as if he had just suffered from a powerful attack! After letting out two pathetic cries, the guard slipped into a coma due to the pain!

Without a doubt, it was Su Yu's victory once again! Even a Dragon Realm Level Seven Upper Tier was thoroughly defeated by Su Yu. Just how powerful was he?

Nameless's expression finally turned serious but was still laced with disdain. "Using hidden weapons and killing five people using evil techniques and causing another to slip into a coma. I have to say that your abilities are decent. But your character is questionable! You like to kill and use every means possible to achieve your aims. If you do not repent and turn back, you are going to walk deeper down this crooked path and ultimately will not be able to free yourself."

Su Yu had killed five Dragon Realm Level Seven Lower Tier successively, then directly taken on a Dragon Realm Level Seven Upper Tier. But according to Nameless, he was still weak. His comments were a little imprudent. Su Yu had beaten two people and killed five. There were only three left!

Han Jianglin squinted, deep in his eyes were traces of shock. In just a few days, how had Su Yu been able to cultivate his abilities to such an extent? He was easily able to defeat Dragon Realm Level Seven fighters! And without being forced to use the Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters.

"This person has killed in front of the audience," Han Jianglin grunted. "His character is malicious and evil. Strike together! You need not hold back!"

Out of the last three, there was one Dragon Realm Level Seven Peak and two Dragon Realm Level Seven Upper Tier fighters.

Nameless stood with his arms crossed, his lips forming a mocking smile. "Let me see how long you last in their hands. I'll give you some critiques along the way."

Su Yu shot a glance, taking a big step toward Nameless, "Since you wish to know how strong I am, why not personally attack me and try?"

Nameless took a step back, laughing. "Didn't I say that you are not worthy enough to fight me!"

"Whether I am worthy or not is not determined by your mouth," said Su Yu. "It is determined by the fist! If you are a man, you will fight me head-on and resolve the grudges. Don't be like a woman, spouting nonsense at the side, making laughable comments to highlight your existence despite not daring to fight! If this is your so-called confidence and invincibility, it truly is a laughing stock!"

Nameless's expression turned rigid, his gaze sinister, "What are you, to warrant an attack from me?"

"Then I really want to try—"

Su Yu had not finished saying this when three air-crackling sounds could be heard.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—

The three guards flew toward him at the same time, cutting between Nameless and Su Yu.

Nameless let out a cold laugh. "I think you should play with them for a little while, first. I shall leave you for a moment!"

After saying this, Nameless pointed to the ground with the tip of his toes, flying toward the stage of the Alliance Master! But before he could even make it there, Su Yu shouted, "Space Manipulation!"

Su Yu let out a low grunt in his heart. A powerful space energy assaulted the surroundings, surrounding the three guards and instantly sending them ten miles away!

Nameless turned back in shock, noticing that the three guards had vanished. His cold smile disappeared, his face turning rigid.

"Now there's no one to interrupt us!" Su Yu said. He let out a sigh, lifting his gaze and shooting it toward Nameless. "Can we finally start our battle?"

Nameless's pupils dilated! He did not stop to think. Instead, immediately flying toward the stage of the Alliance Master, he grunted, "Yin Yu! If you wish to fight, you can wait atop the stage. According to the rules, this is under the stage! Return immediately!"

Su Yu could not hold back a large laugh. "When you were trying to kill me, you did not care if it was on the stage or not. Why is it, now that it is your turn, that you suddenly regard the rules? Are you finally admitting that you do not dare fight me?"

Su Yu laughed coldly, stepping forward in pursuit. Nameless's scalp turned numb, and he fled as fast as he could. This person had hit Su Yu out of his space teleportation, forcing him into a deadly situation. He had forced Su Yu to break his limits to use the Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters, nearly killing him. How could such a debt of blood be resolved so easily?

Su Yu let out another cold laugh. "Don't you want to see how powerful that secret technique is? Now, I'll give you the chance!"

Hearing this, Nameless's heart thumped wildly. "Stop!" he howled loudly. "This is a contest! What are you trying to do?"

Su Yu laughed. "Have you forgotten? Just now, you and Alliance Master Han stripped me of the right to participate. Now, I am merely a malicious man with a bounty on my head! Since I am malicious, I should do malicious things!"

Nameless's expression changed, shooting up towards the Alliance Master's stage as fast as possible with his movement technique. His speed was even faster than Su Yu's!

Even Lin Lengjian, an Immortal Realm Level One Peak fighter, lost to Su Yu in terms of speed. But Nameless was even faster than Su Yu! His cultivation level... might have reached Immortal Realm Level Two! How could a youth genius reach Immortal Realm Level Two without anyone recognizing him? There was a large problem with his identity!

"Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters!" Su Yu let out a low grunt, opening his mouth to take in a deep breath.

At that moment, thunder rolled in the sky. The spirit energy from all over the atmosphere congregated at Su Yu's mouth. This phenomenon was even more shocking than the last time he had used it!

Nameless's scalp turned numb. Even though he did not turn back, he could feel an extremely terrifying destructive energy speedily brewing behind him! Once it was released, its power...

"Alliance Master, save me!" Nameless cried out, his heart filled with fear. With a low grunt, he shot a plea towards Han Jianglin on the Alliance Master's stage! Now, he no longer had the carefree attitude of commenting on Su Yu. He no longer had the right to say that Su Yu was not worthy of fighting him! He no longer had an excuse to drag out the fight! There was only one reason as to why he did not fight Su Yu—he did not dare to!

Feeling the destructive energy Su Yu was brewing, Han Jianglin's eyes were filled with killing intent! This person's potential was terrifying! Three days ago, the same technique was clearly not even half as powerful as the one he was using now! Three days ago, he might not have been able to cause too much damage to Nameless.

But now!

"Stop!" Han Jianglin let out a low grunt, personally flying over to attack Su Yu.

The crowd was shocked! The Master of the Hundred Territories Alliance was personally attacking to kill a junior!

But Su Yu did not have the intention of stopping. His eyes were filled with a mocking light! It had come to this point. Was there any way he could stop now? When the other party wanted to kill Su Yu, had he considered stopping? But now, as Nameless was in danger, he wanted Su Yu to stop.

Shaking his head, Su Yu slowly opened his mouth!

"Lin!"

At that moment, a heaven-splitting sound assaulted the surroundings! It was a sound that seemed to want to destroy the heavens, breaking open a crevice on the ground.

Rumble—

Ah—

A pathetic cry could be heard all over the Beast Fighting Arena! Nameless's body shook violently, his back instantly reduced to a bloody pulp! While his internal organs were trembling, he spat out a mouthful of blood following a pathetic cry.

Within his blood was a red elixir! He had been harboring that elixir in his mouth all this time!

An even more shocking scene ensued. As the elixir left his mouth, his facial muscles started to twitch, changing rapidly. Finally, he had transformed from Nameless to another person! His appearance caused the crowd to turn dead silent.