

## Nine-Dragon 311

### Chapter 311 Bully the Weak And Fear The Strong

The young man was slightly furious, and he was about to flare up. However, he heard Wei Tianchen, who wore an unpleasant expression and was inside the city: "Why are you wasting time? Get over here quickly!"

The young man realized his situation, suppressed his anger forcefully, and glared at Su Yu ferociously. He then walked toward the stone tablet, so that his spiritual energy could be examined.

Immortal Level Three Lower Tier!

At once, everyone was in an uproar.

"Is the world crazy? Another super genius of Immortal Level Three!"

"Where did both of them come from? They are so strange!"

As everyone focused their attentions on both of them, both entered the city leisurely.

The young man followed behind Wei Tianchen closely, still with a furious expression.

"Senior Wei, why did you not let me teach him a lesson just now? That little kid looked down on both of us. If we do not teach him a lesson, our Snow Listening Tower's reputation will become non-existent!"

Wei Tianchen walked in front, his handsome face slightly gloomy: "Humph! If we were preoccupied with a lowly outlaw, our Snow Listening Tower's reputation would then be affected!"

"Moreover, we came to Anyue City to train. The time is tight and we need to rush to the Phoenix Cabinet within one month to participate in the north continent's Phoenix Meet. We cannot afford to waste any more time."

Upon hearing Phoenix Meet, the young man's expression turned cold and became more strict: "Understood, Senior is right."

Both of them were the Snow Listening Tower's disciples, the First Super Force of the north continent!

At the entrance of the city, the old examiner saw both of them off. His eyes were filled with respect and he sighed with regret: "Both of them are actually two of the Four Great Sons of the Snow Listening Tower. Indeed, every new generation excels beyond the previous generation, and every age brings forth new geniuses to this noble land."

Sighing, the old examiner regained his indifferent expression and sat down again. He lifted up his eyelids arrogantly and looked Su Yu up and down nonchalantly. He then shook his head: "Young and aggressive, ignorant and dauntless. His future, his whole life, is just as such."

"Now, even though you have already wasted a lot of time, you still don't want to come in? If you don't want to enter the city, I will grant you your wish!" The old examiner shot a glance towards Su Yu and shouted sternly.

He behaved in a wanton manner and was extremely arrogant.

Su Yu laughed sardonically: "Old crow! Don't you think that is ridiculous?"

"They cut the queue boldly and justly. However, you did not stop them!"

"They were slow in their examination and caused delays. However, you did not advise them!"

"They were deliberately provocative and found trouble with me. However, you did not shout at them to stop!"

"Now, you looked at me, a youngster, fiercely, and also talked boisterously. Moreover, you also said that I was wasting your time! Don't you think that it's very funny?" Su Yu's words were sharp and hit the nail on the head.

The old man was stunned, his old face then settled down into an unpleasant expression: "Are you talking to me?"

His old body stood up gradually. The imposing aura of an Immortal Level One Lower Tier frightened a big portion of the nearby people away, creating a big and empty area.

Everyone was shocked. This silver-haired young man was a bit too reckless!

Firstly, he offended two super geniuses of Immortal Level Three. After which, he spoke without reservation and caused the old examiner to be in a difficult situation!

They pitied Su Yu, as the old examiner was indeed a bit too much. However, being worldly-wise and playing things safe was the correct way to conduct oneself in the world. Being swayed by personal feelings would only create more trouble.

However, what caused the audience to break into a sweat with fear secretly was that Su Yu did not restrain himself. Instead, he spoke without reservation and laughed coldly: "Besides you, who else is here? As you feared their abilities, you turned a blind eye to their actions. Moreover, you also gasped in admiration!"

"Toward us, who are obviously inferior to them, you looked at us sternly and berated us at the slightest provocation! And you think a cowardly person, like you, who bullies the weak and fears the strong, actually has the right to take charge of the examination?"

The whole place became deathly silent!

Did this little kid lose his head?

He actually dared to say such treasonous words!

The expression of the old examiner became as gloomy as muddy water: "Little kid! You have humiliated the people who manage Anyue City. I suspect that you harbor evil intentions and shall follow me somewhere!"

In his heart, he laughed sardonically. For many years, there was no one who overestimated his own abilities and behaved atrociously in Anyue City.

If he did not give Su Yu a punishment that would leave a deep impression on him, where would his pride, and where would Anyue City's prestige, be?

Titter—

However, what caused the old examiner to laugh sardonically was that Su Yu was not remorseful in the slightest. Instead, he attacked all of the sudden!

A purple thunder arc slipped past his fingertip, aimed at the old examiner!

The old examiner wanted to take on the attack, however, when the thunder arc got close to him, he realized that the weak thunder arc contained the destructive power of a thunderbolt!

A weak thunder arc splattered upon his body, causing it to shake violently!

The spiritual energy within his body became unusually wild and he could not control it at all.

As for his body, it turned numb.

Apart from that, he could not even speak!

He could only helplessly watch as Su Yu's finger headed towards him!

Waves of a stormy sea that could reach the sky appeared in his heart!

A small part of the thunder arc actually caused him to be unable to resist it at all!

What kind of extraordinary abilities were these?

Seeing that the thunder arc was about to reach him, the old examiner's expression turned ghastly pale. His legs trembled involuntarily, his throat became dry, and his heart screamed with regret.

His misjudgment had actually offended a strong martial artist!

The old examiner was so frightened that he closed his eyes and trembled with terror.

However, he did not feel the pain he had expected to feel. Only a gust of strong wind that brushed past him.

After which, the stone tablet made a sound.

The crowd was then filled with admiration.

"Immortal Level Two Lower Tier! Oh god. He only looked about sixteen years old. Comparing talent, he is way more talented than those two young men!"

"Hiss! Another super genius!"

...

The old examiner's body returned to normal. When he turned his head and looked at the small words on the stone tablet, his pupils shrank, until they became like a needle: "Immortal... Level Two..."

Su Yu said apathetically: "Do you still need me to follow you somewhere?"

After hearing what was said, the old examiner's face turned extremely red, and he felt ashamed to even show his face.

For Su Yu to have such natural endowments, he must have a shocking background.

Looking at Su Yu's abilities alone, an Immortal Level One Lower Tier old man like him could not afford to provoke Su Yu.

The old man bowed down and was embarrassed: "Mister, please enter."

"Do your job earnestly. It is not worth it to judge people solely by their appearances!" Su Yu had no time to deal with him and entered the city with his hands clasped behind his back.

The old examiner was ashamed and bowed toward Su Yu to show his gratitude.

Be it his kind reminders at that very moment, or that he held back previously, both were worthy of the old examiner's bow.

After this, the old man's attitude became more proper.

Zi Yunxiang easily entered the city. When it was Tu Long's turn, the old examiner was slightly stupefied: "You look a bit familiar."

Tu Long smiled deeply: "I am just a wastrel who has returned."

The old examiner nodded his head slightly and did not question too much.

The four of them entered the city and immediately looked for a spacious and simple inn.

Hua Zhilan and Su Yu engaged in a private conversation.

"Our training place only opens during the full moon. Our journey to the city was extremely fast and we have arrived earlier than expected. Let's wait patiently." Hua Zhilan had been rushing throughout the whole journey. As soon as she sat down, she could not help but stretch out her body. Her refined figure looked beautiful and elegant under the faint light.

Su Yu was slightly stunned and became a bit absent-minded.

"Understood! If there is nothing else, I will return to my room to rest." Su Yu forced himself to be calm. He stood up hurriedly and was unwilling to stay any longer.

Hua Zhilan glanced at Su Yu. Although it was supposed to be a normal glance, she suddenly felt that Su Yu was different.

Her eyeball moved slightly and she held a true yet fake smile: "Little kid, I am interested in you, do you wish become intimate with me?"

## Chapter 312 Enemies Meeting

Saying this, she stepped forward, mockingly saying, "If you are willing to take off your mask, I'll give you a kiss."

How could she not be curious about the mask Su Yu would not take off?

For some reason, through their interaction during the journey, she felt that Su Yu was someone familiar to her.

But she could not recall who Su Yu was.

She could not be blamed for not recognising Su Yu.

Firstly, when they met at Shenyue Island, Su Yu's raspy voice had not healed. His voice now was vastly different from his voice then.

Secondly, there was a great difference in their cultivation levels. When they met at Shenyue Island, Su Yu was only Dragon Realm Level Five, but now, he was Immortal Realm Level One Peak. The difference between then and now made it hard for her to draw a connection.

Su Yu flipped his eyes. He wanted even more to return to his room, now that he was being teased.

Secretly taking a breath, Su Yu took advantage of the fact that he was still calm and stepped out of the door, "Rest senior, I'll return to my room."

Just as Su Yu was about to pull the door open, the voice of the innkeeper sounded outside the door.

"The two of you are here. I'm sorry, please understand. This inn has been reserved, could the two of you live somewhere else?" The innkeeper was in a difficult position, "I cannot afford to offend the people who reserved the place, please understand. I am willing to pay you double what you paid."

Su Yu raised his brows, "Oh, reserved? By who?"

If they had not already entered the inn, they naturally would not mind if someone had reserved the entire inn.

But they had already settled down in the inn. Now there was a person reserving the entire inn in such an overbearing manner, forcing them out. It seems that this person had an overbearing way of doing things.

Thud Thud ——

Several footsteps could be heard coming from the stairway.

"It is, of course, someone you cannot afford to offend! Letting you leave now is for your own good. You might not even leave if you wanted to later!" The insolent words had arrived, even if that person had not yet reached the room.

Following this interchange, a short man, slightly plump, glanced at the innkeeper with his hands behind him, "Useless! You can't even do something like this well!"

He was about twenty years old, his cultivation level average, only at Dragon Realm Level Five.

Su Yu seemed to have seen this person before, perhaps having glanced at him in a crowd.

"Did you hear me, letting you leave now..." The plump youth was extremely arrogant, glancing at Su Yu and the rest of the people.

But when his gaze landed on Su Yu, it suddenly froze.

His arrogant expression became rigid, gradually turning pale. He was trembling slightly, his throat releasing the sounds of him swallowing rigorously.

He stared at Su Yu, his eyes wide. Deep within his eyes were fear and hatred, "You, you are..... Yin Yu!"

Hatred? Su Yu had killing intent in his eyes, coldly saying, "You recognise me?"

Ah ——

Being questioned by Su Yu, the plump youth turned red, shrieking as he rushed down the stairs.

The group looked at each other.

Zi Yunxiang, who came after hearing the commotion, looked at the fleeing figure, thinking as she said, "I think he is called Duan Yu? He fought me once at the Alliance Meet. He was only Dragon Realm Level Four then, and I think he had been recruited into the Shentian Manor."

Duan Yu? Su Yu felt that the name rang a bell.

But if there were members of the Shentian Manor here, that meant...

Whoosh —

Multiple bolts of wind came from the stairway, one of which was similar to teleportation, arriving at the second level before the others.

His build was muscular, his appearance handsome and stern.

When he saw Su Yu, he released a great killing intent!

A horrifying aura similar to Ling Xiaotian's spread throughout the surroundings.

Zi Yunxiang's breathing halted, as she found it hard to take a breath. Her figure turned rigid, but her eyes were filled to the brim with a deep hatred, "Han! Jiang! Lin!"

Han Jianglin had destroyed her family!

Who would have thought that they would meet today?

This deep animosity nearly made Zi Yunxiang lose her cool.

At this moment, a large hand gently placed itself on her shoulder, relieving her from the aura that made her unable to move.

Su Yu looked directly at Han Jianglin, visibly surprised.

As the alliance master of the Hundred Territories Alliance, what business did he have at Anyue City?

"Hehe, Alliance Master Han, how are you? We have not met in half a year, but you are as handsome as ever. You are still bullying people." Su Yu had a faint laugh, not burdened by the other party's aura.

Back then, Han Jianglin's striking at close distance had made him turn rigid, the spirit energy in his body halting, rendering him unable to retaliate.

But now, he could hold up against it.

Han Jianglin's eyes were filled with a massive killing intent, but he forcefully suppressed it.

Now, Su Yu was a vice palace master of the Empire of Darkness, his status extraordinary. If he killed him in front of everyone, what awaited him was the full wrath of the Empire of Darkness. That was something he could not withstand.

"Yin Yu!! Your progress over this half a year is large, very worthy of congratulations!" Han Jianglin clenched his teeth, forcefully suppressing his urge to kill Su Yu.

Su Yu had his usual smile, "Same to you, I wonder how your son's injuries are?"

Crack ——

Han Jianglin clenched his fists tightly, releasing killing intent all around his body.

He was at his limits!

His eyes were bloodshot, as if he was a beast on the brink of exploding. The teeth in his mouth grinded, "Thanks to you, he is dead!"

Back then, he had been heavily injured by Su Yu, clinging to his last breath.

The important Flesh Regeneration Elixir was also won away by Su Yu during the Alliance Meet.

Other than death, there was no other fate for his son.

Su Yu rubbed his ears, "I see, my condolences."

Thud Thud Thud ——

At this moment, two people stepped up.

A man and a woman.

The man was a youth of about twenty years of age, his appearance ordinary but his demeanor a little sinister. His squinty eyes gave off an impression not unlike a venomous snake.

But his abilities were at Immortal Realm Level Three Lower Tier!

The other woman was a little older, about thirty years of age.

Her appearance was ordinary, her expression proud, distancing everyone away from her.

But her abilities were ridiculously strong, at Immortal Realm Level Three peak, just a few steps away from Immortal Realm Level Four.

The man had not even had the time to see Su Yu and his group, when he surprisedly said, "Teacher, did that Yin Yu really come?"

Teacher?

Zi Yunxiang, who was standing behind Su Yu, shot a fierce gaze towards the man, her hatred rising once again as she mocked, "Gao Cang of the Three Great Heavenly Kings of the Shentian Manor changed his attitude so quickly and admits this villain is his master?"

"My father did not mistreat you while he was still at the Shentian Manor!"

The male youth was Gao Cang.

Hearing this, he glanced sideways, his expression turning grave, "Yun..... Yunxiang."

The daughter of the housemaster, who was the most beautiful woman of the Shentian Manor in the past. Who in the alliance had not sought her beauty?

Gao Cang grew up poor. Housemaster Zi was a legend who he looked up to.

His daughter was beautiful and pure, her status noble. He had, on multiple occasions, secretly wished to marry Zi Yunxiang and become Housemaster Zi's son-in-law.

But today, the condition of Housemaster Zi was unknown. Han Jianglin had become the one with the highest authority in the Hundred Territories Alliance.

When Han Jianglin asked him if he wanted to take him as his teacher, he did not consider for long before submitting himself under Alliance Master Han.

This was a once in a lifetime opportunity for him.

### Chapter 313 The Tu Clan's Auction

As for the two remaining Heavenly Kings, they declined Han Jianglin's symbol of peace and were imprisoned as a result.

That was the treatment toward the super geniuses. The remaining students, who did not obey him, were all killed!

Hence, the number of students in the Shentian Manor was reduced by half!

Facing Zi Yunxiang again, Gao Cang's hopes diminished. He was only left with regret over the fact that he had not been fully satisfied yet.

"Yunxiang, listen to my explanation! Alliance Master Han is a great person and is very ambitious. Under his guidance, the geniuses in the Hundred Territories will have an opportunity to make a name for themselves!"

"Yunxiang, put down your hatred and bear with Alliance Master Han. Alliance Master Han is not as narrow-minded as you think. If you are willing to come back, Alliance Master Han will definitely give you a chance..."

Zi Yunxiang was so furious that she could not say anything.

When her father was still present, he did whatever he could to help the Three Great Heavenly Kings and gave priority to them!

However, Gao Cang turned his back against Housemaster Zi and accepted the enemy as his Master!

If that was the case, then so be it. However, he actually flattered her father's enemy. Could it be that, when her father was present, there were no opportunities in the Shentian Manor?

Moreover, he actually gave high-sounding excuses with stern righteousness, and wanted her to forgive the enemy who killed her father!

Because of that, Zi Yunxiang was extremely furious!

Seeing that Zi Yunxiang was silent, Gao Cang thought that he had caused her to be moved. His tone became gentler, and he was filled with love: "Yunxiang, please come back. Rather than roaming about in the outside world, why not return to the Shentian Manor? You will be the princess, who is way above many people, just like before. If you are willing, I can keep you company for the next half of your life..."

While he exuded tenderness and love, a cough destroyed the atmosphere.

"Cough, cough... That is Gao Cang right?" Su Yu held Zi Yunxiang's shoulders to allow her trembling beautiful body to calm down gradually.

"Although Housemaster Zi treated you kindly, you turned your back against him and joined the enemy. That is considered being ungrateful. No need to flatter Alliance Master Han to prove your innocence. For your whole life, you will always be an ungrateful disciple, and this fact can never be washed away!"

"Admonishing Zi Yunxiang to forget the debt of her father's death... You are utterly devoid of conscience and are worse than a beast. Stop being shameless and convincing other people to become like you."

Su Yu shook his head in disappointment and looked toward Han Jianglin: "Your judgment is commendable. Since he can betray Housemaster Zi today, this means that he can betray you tomorrow. In fact, this kind of ungrateful thing, who lives off one person and secretly helps another person, is worse than a beast. Alliance Master Han, is it that when you are hungry, you eat whatever is there? Because of that, you accepted all kinds of trash as your disciples?"

The continuous satirization, which hit the nail on the head, caused Gao Cang's whole face to turn red.

What was considered taboo to him was people mocking him by saying that he was ungrateful!

"Shut up! I am just considering the interests of Zi Yunxiang. Who do you think you are? You are merely spreading fallacies to deceive everyone. Also, remove your dirty hands from Zi Yunxiang!"

Su Yu continued to hold Zi Yunxiang's shoulders like before. After feeling her body gradually become at ease, he felt relieved and removed his hands subconsciously.

However, Zi Yunxiang leaned onto Su Yu like before, as if she were a helpless girl, unwilling to give up a safe harbor.

This scene caused Gao Cang's heart to feel stung!

The number one goddess of the Hundred Territories Alliance, as well as the fairy in the dreams of countless people, had already become Yin Yu's possession?

"Do you need me to say it again? Stop..."

Su Yu interfered mercilessly and frowned with detestation: "Even though you can do ungrateful things, you cannot tolerate other people talking about it?"

"Look at yourself in the mirror and look at your face. Everyone who sees you detests you!"

To Su Yu, who valued relationships highly, ungrateful people were the people he hated most.

"You..." Gao Cang was extremely furious and his eyes were about to breathe fire.

Han Jianglin, who was off to the side, had an unpleasant expression: "Yin Yu, I have booked this whole place. All of you can leave now!"

He did not want to get involved with Su Yu. At the very least, that very moment was not the correct time.

To everyone's surprise, Su Yu remained calm. He then cupped his fists and stood up: "Do you think I will leave, just because you ask me to? I came here first. All of you have to put up with me if you want to stay here."

Gao Cang shouted angrily: "Don't be stupid enough to reject a face-saving offer. We already talked to you in a kind manner. Don't you know how to show some appreciation?"

Su Yu looked around apathetically: "Since all of you are so good, you can book the whole Anyue City. Since all of you are so capable, why do you want to seek shelter within a small inn?"

Looking at it, this inn was ordinary and not eye-catching. Hence, one would be unable to enjoy anything luxurious there.

However, Han Jianglin booked the whole place at once, causing Su Yu to make secret guesses as to his reasons why.

It was as if Han Jianglin was unwilling to do things openly. He even chose to reside in such a remote and quiet place.

Moreover, he booked the whole place, so that there would not be any strangers.

Could it be that he wanted to make some illegal dealings?

Gao Cang was humiliated, his whole face red. If not for Han Jianglin, who was with him, he would have already thrown himself on Su Yu and shut him up completely.

Han Jianglin glared at Su Yu coldly: "There is always a way out. Yin Yu, you had better look out for yourself! We will leave!"

"Wu had made a ruckus at the inn, and there was a higher possibility of Alliance Master Han being exposed. Hence, there was no point in continuing the argument at the inn."

Gao Cang's whole face was filled with resentment. However, he could only suppress his pent-up frustration and leave with Han Jianglin.

After the crowd had left, Su Yu's gaze flashed: "Young waiter, did anything big happen in Anyue City recently?"

The waiter was stunned: "Could it be that the few of you are not here for the Tu family's auction?"

Eh? Su Yu and Hua Zhilan's eyebrows twitched at the same time.

The waiter could not help but laugh: "So all of you really don't know about it?"

"The Tu family's auction is held twice every year. They will give out invitation cards to invite forces from each part of the continent. You must not belong to any forces. As such, you did not receive the invitation."

When Su Yu recalled about the Fourth Son of the Snow Listening Tower, he understood.

If this was the case, would there be people from the Phoenix Cabinet? Would Xianer come? Su Yu's heart became warm, and he was filled with anticipation all of a sudden.

Hua Zhilan said after thinking: "The Tu family's auction? How special is it?"

In response to her question, the waiter shook his head to indicate that he did not know anything.

"Haha, there is nothing special about the Tu family's auction. It is merely close to the Dark Forest. Hence, there are many Universe's Miracle Mineral Plants that are hard to obtain in the outside world."

"The martial artist can entrust his item to the Tu family, who will then auction it and receive some expenses in the process. That is about it."

"Because the auction is only held every half a year and is very near to the Dark Forest, good quality treasures appear quite frequently. As for why the Empire's people, like all of you, did not get an invitation, I'm afraid Palace Master Zhilan is more knowledgeable about that."

Hua Zhilan pouted indifferently: "Humph, the Tu family is merely frightened, after being defeated by the Empire of Darkness."

"Regarding the Eight Great Ancient Clans, Qin, Shi, Ming, Yue, Gui, Tu, Wan, Li, which was in the same generation as the Empire of Darkness, during their peak, they were a super force that could go head to head with the Empire of Darkness."

"In the tens and thousands of years of history of our Empire of Darkness, every time we were on the descent, one of the Eight Great Ancient Clans would definitely be on the rise. When our Empire of Darkness was on the rise, the Eight Great Ancient Clans would be fading."

"The Tu family is one of the Eight Great Ancient Clans. Why would they send us an invitation?"

After hearing what was said, Su Yu understood the situation. The Eight Great Ancient Clans and the Empire of Darkness actually had such a history.

"Then, right now, between the Empire of Darkness and the Eight Great Ancient Clans, who has the upper hand?" Su Yu was intrigued.

Hua Zhilan was furious toward Su Yu: "Of course it is us, the Empire of Darkness! The current King of Darkness has shocking abilities and has surpassed all the previous Kings of Darkness. Under his lead, we managed to suppress the Eight Great Ancient Clans like never before!"

#### Chapter 314 Coveting a Treasure

"Hundreds of years ago, the top two ancient clans that stood atop the northern continent, the Tu family and Yue family, were all suppressed by the King of Darkness."

"The Tu family is on its last legs, while the Yue family was eradicated by the King of Darkness, its name removed from history."

"This was the only one of the Eight Great Ancient Clans that had its name removed from the annals of history, the Yue family!"

Su Yu was shocked. The King of Darkness must be immensely powerful, to be able to defeat two families.

Of which, the Yue family was completely eradicated, its name vanishing from this world.

"The rest of the six great ancient clans have their territories in the eastern, southern and western continents, and are in constant conflict with the sub palaces of the Empire of Darkness," Hua Zhilan gravely said.

This conversation had revealed the secrets of the continent. Su Yu had learned a lot.

He had once thought that the Empire of Darkness was the unparalleled presence in the Zhenlong Continent.

Now he finally learned of the legends of the Eight Great Ancient Clans.

Tu Long had an embarrassed look, "Palace Master Zhilan is not wrong, a thousand years ago, the northern continent was occupied by the Tu and Yue families. They formed an alliance with the other six ancient clans, and fought against the Empire of Darkness together."

"A hundred years ago, the Empire of Darkness was under a combined siege by the Eight Great Ancient Clans, its situation dire. At the most critical moment, the King of Darkness cultivated a godly technique, fighting back the Eight Great Ancient Clans with immense power!"

"At the same time, he came to the northern continent and destroyed the Tu and Yue families! He regained control of the birthplace of the Empire of Darkness, the northern continent!"

"In the process, the Tu family initiated a surrender and was spared. But the King of Darkness ordered that no members of the Tu family were allowed to leave the Forest of Darkness, or they would face destruction! Anyue City is the furthest a person of the Tu family could travel from the forest."

"Anyue City, in reality, was established by the Tu family and the true governing authority of the city, albeit from the shadows."

"As for the Yue family, they were stubborn, and thus, were completely eradicated by the King of Darkness, their name removed from this world!"

"The following hundreds of years were the peak of the Empire of Darkness, to the point that there were sub palaces set up in the eastern, western, and southern continents. One could see how terrifying the King of Darkness was!"

"He lords over the Zhenlong Continent. The King of Darkness is unparalleled!"

Su Yu finished listening, his heart being in shock for the longest time.

What a farsighted, unparalleled King of Darkness!

He surpassed his predecessors and gained control of the entire continent.

Just who was he, to be able to be unparalleled within the Zhenlong Continent?

Su Yu wondered if he would be able to reach the level of the King of Darkness using the Nine-Dragon Cauldron?

Now that Su Yu understood, Hua Zhilan had a faint smile, "What are your thoughts, Junior Yin Yu?"

Su Yu had a glint in his eyes, "Hehe, the Tu family doesn't want us to attend, but we are going anyway!"

What he was anticipating was the chance to meet members of the Cabinet of the Nine Phoenixes. Even if he could not see Xianer in person, he could at least ask about Xianer's situation.

They had been away from each other for half a year and he wondered about Xianer's safety.

The master of the Cabinet of the Nine Phoenixes held her Phoenix of Death in high regard, and would definitely nurture her well. But with Xianer's personality, would she train seriously?

Could she be hiding and playing somewhere, bringing along some of her servants and causing a ruckus? Or could she... be missing him?

His lips formed a lonely smile. Su Yu felt a bitterness in his heart as he was thinking about Xianer.

As young and playful as Xianer was, could she be feeling lonely?

"Hehe, my thoughts exactly. The auction would be held three days later. The end of the auction will coincide with the full moon. We can then head to the training area." Hua Zhilan broke Su Yu's train of thoughts.

Su Yu retracted his strange expression, nodding as he said, "That's fine, let us rest here for the next two days."

Saying this, Su Yu looked at Tu Long, "You can go home now."

Tu Long let out a bitter laugh, "I was stubborn back then, and would rather have given up the status of a member of the Tu family, as well as the status of the Young Master of the Tu family, to see the world outside of the Forest of Darkness."

"How would I have the cheek to return to the Tu family now? I'll first follow you and see the Tu family auction. I could probably interact with some members of the Tu family and see if they still remember me. If they do, I shall return. But if they have already forgotten about me, then why return and cause them trouble?"

He was the young master of the Tu family?

The group was shocked!

They could not see how Tu Long had this kind of status.

The status of a Young Master from an Eight Great Ancient Clan was extraordinary!

But he ultimately gave up his status as a member of the Tu family. It was all in the past now.

The group rested within the inn.

Su Yu did not forget his cultivation while he rested.

Now that his Nine Fingers of Imaginary Thunder was at Stage One Peak, he was beginning to cultivate the second stage.

His Heaven's Son Gazing At Air had just broken through to Stage One Upper Class, still a distance away from Stage Two.

Finally, his Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters was merely a step away from breaking through into the Lower Class.

But weirdly, Su Yu's multiple breakthroughs in his cultivation level had not had an impact on the bottleneck he faced with the Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters.

It was as if there was a slow and long hurdle between the Beginner Class and the Lower Class of the technique.

The difficulty in cultivating this legendary level technique was much harder than an immortal level technique.

In these four days, Su Yu had made no headway.

He had merely further consolidated his Immortal Realm Level One Peak cultivation level. If there was a chance, he could try breaking through to Immortal Realm Level Two.

This was the night of the full moon, and also the day the Tu family auction was to take place.

Su Yu's group of four left the inn to head to the Tu family auction grounds at the center of Anyue City.

The entrance was heavily guarded. There were at least ten Immortal Realm fighters standing guard.

An elder with a head full of white hair was sitting behind a table at the entrance, patiently inspecting the item in his hand.

Su Yu walked forward. The elder did not raise his head, "Stop, hand over a deposit."

This was a common rule in many auctions, Su Yu said, "How much do I need to hand over?"

The guard replied without expression, "The more you hand over, the better your seat will be at the auction. You might even be able to get VIP seats."

If that was the case, Su Yu nodded, taking out a White Dragon Plant from within his robes.

This was something he got from the Ancient Xianyun Temple. It was able to increase the cultivation level of a person under Dragon Realm Level Three by a full level.

The elder still did not raise his head, instead sniffing lightly, "One White Dragon Plant, low class seat, put it on the table."

Su Yu was surprised by his powerful senses, allowing him to be able to tell that it was a White Dragon Plant, without even looking.

Whoosh ——

Su Yu took out a jade box, a fiery red phoenix feather silently laid within, circulating with a bright red colour.

Shreds of warm energy seeped out from the slits of the box.

The elder subconsciously took a whiff, his expression turning slightly rigid. He raised his head and placed his gaze on the jade box.

Fetching it over, he observed it carefully. His calm expression gradually changed as he said gravely, "This is... a Phoenix's feather!"

"Are you members of the Cabinet of the Nine Phoenixes? I do not remember them promising that they would enter the auction." The elder observed the four of them, his expression suspicious.

Clearly he was suspicious about the origins of the Phoenix Feather.

Su Yu's brows creased, "Can't I have the opportunity of obtaining a Phoenix Feather, even if I am not a member of the Cabinet of the Nine Phoenixes? Since I dared to take it out, I naturally am not afraid of people from the Cabinet of the Nine Phoenixes seeking trouble."

The elder had an unfriendly tone, "I do not care if you stole or lied to get this. What I am worried about is that people with unclear identities and motives would come into the auction to cause trouble!"

The group was furious. This elder had said some nasty words!

They had already reiterated that the Phoenix Feather had come from orthodox sources, but he insisted on branding Su Yu and the group as liars and cheaters.

Creasing his brows, Su Yu calmly said, "I'll ask you just one question, is the thing I presented enough for me to enter?"

For some reason, the elder was extremely unsympathetic to Su Yu and his group, "It is enough, but you cannot enter!"

"We, the Tu family, would not welcome people of low character like you." The elder was extremely biased, waving his sleeves as if he was chasing away flies, "Leave, whatever I say is final!"

Low character? Su Yu did not know how to communicate with such a stubborn old man.

These were the auction grounds of the Tu family, and he should not cause trouble, thus, he could only suppress his fury, "Alright, we shall not enter the auction grounds of the Tu family then, let's go."

This seeming surrender was only because Tu Long had signalled that there was another way to enter, without passing through this old man.

"I shall not send you off." The elder sat down, laughing in disdain.

He had seen too many people like Su Yu, acting cool after being rejected entry.

"Oh, you finished observing the Phoenix feather? If so, give it back to me." Su Yu grabbed toward the jade box on the table.

But Su Yu did not expect the elder to snatch it first, grabbing the jade box in his hand before casually putting it in his robes.

Su Yu's gaze turned cold, "What is the meaning of this?"

The elder did not raise his head, casually saying, "We, the Tu family, have the responsibility of confiscating items that have dubious origins!"

"I have said that this was an item I received from the master of the Cabinet of the Nine Phoenixes!" Su Yu's tone was ice cold.

The elder waved his hands in disgust, "You talk too much! I'll contact the Cabinet of the Nine Phoenixes and ascertain the origins of the item. If what you said is correct, I'll return it to you, come back in three days!"

He had forcefully snatched Su Yu's item, and still arrogantly asked Su Yu to come back and retrieve it three days later!

It was unknown whether or not he could take that item back from one of the Eight Great Ancient Clans in Anyue City.

Even if he could take it back, the Phoenix feather was limited to a one time use. How could he find it, if they had already used the item?

"My patience is wearing thin, I'll warn you one last time, hand it over!" Su Yu was burning with fury.

It looked like the elder had intentionally sought trouble with Su Yu in order to take the phoenix feather for himself!

To be so shameless in front of everyone. It was rarely seen, even by Su Yu's standards.

Pat ——

The elder suddenly slammed the table, rising to his feet, his face filled with disgust and impatience, "I do not wish to repeat myself! Scram! You low lifes!"

Seeing how Su Yu and his group stood in their original positions, with no intention of leaving, the elder turned and scolded, "Where are the guards?"

Whoosh Whoosh Whoosh ——

Ten Immortal Realm Level fighters suddenly appeared, surrounding the four of them.

The leader of the guards was a muscular man of Immortal Realm Level Two Lower Tier, "Elder Li, what is the matter?"

The elder that was addressed as Elder Li had a look of disgust, "These low lifes impersonated members of the Cabinet of Nine Phoenixes. I have only confiscated their loot. Chase them away. If they do not know any better, you can capture them too!"

The muscular man shot a cold glare at Su Yu, "What guts. I have seen many impersonators, but have never heard of someone that dared impersonate the Cabinet of Nine Phoenixes."

Su Yu remained silent, his expression ice cold.

They were in cahoots with each other. Su Yu naturally did not bother to argue. This problem could only be settled with fists.

"Hmph! You need not deny it, it's useless! Scram, immediately!" The muscular man took it that Su Yu would try to defend himself, lifting his hands without even looking at Su Yu.

Su Yu coldly looked up, his eyes filled with an icy killing intent, "You are asking for it!"

Chapter 315 The Auction Master

The leader of the guards sneered: "You dare to create trouble at the Tu family's auction house? Before coming, shouldn't you find out what the Anyue City is known for?"

He had seen many people, who were crude and ignorant, like Su Yu.

"Capture them and bring them back for interrogation!" the leader of the guards stood by the side and said nonchalantly.

The nine other guards were quick about their task. They immediately attacked Su Yu and his group of people from different directions.

Su Yu found that it was pointless to dwell on the matter further.

There was only one way to communicate with such people.

Strength!

"Tribulation of Ice and Thunder!" Su Yu gave a light shout. A dark cloud was formed in the sky at once.

A purple thunder dragon whistled down. With Su Yu and his group of people as its center, the purple thunder dragon roared crazily.

Pitter-patter —

Puff, puff —

The nine Immortal Level One guards, who surrounded Su Yu and his group of people, were sent flying by a purple dragon, even before they could react!

The pupils of the leader of the guards, who stood with his fists cupped, shrank until they became as small as a needle!

One attack sent nine strong martial artists of Immortal Level One flying?

After his body turned stiff for a moment, the leader of the guards started to react. His heart began beating extremely fast, and he swallowed his saliva firmly. He then berated in a threatening manner, but was cowardly at heart: "Insolent! You actually dared to injure the guards of the Tu family!"

Su Yu's silver hair fluttered and his eyes were overflowing with sharpness and swiftness: "Are you joking with me? If I don't injure them, does that mean that you want me to wait for them to injure me?"

After his speech, Su Yu walked toward the leader of the guards.

The leader of the guards forced himself to remain calm: "What do you want to do? If you injure me, the Tu family will not let you go!"

Su Yu shook his head disdainfully: "This is not something a guard should say!"

"As a guard, you should protect your Master and not count on your Master for support!" Su Yu said apathetically. As he spoke, he walked forward and pointed his finger toward the leader of the guards.

The leader of the guards had the jitters and dealt with the situation hurriedly: "Don't think that I am afraid of you!"

After some time, he calmed down slightly.

A moment ago, he was shocked by the Tribulation of Ice and Thunder. At that very moment, when he sensed carefully, he discovered that Su Yu was only at Immortal Level One, which was far inferior to him.

"Triple Wind Breaking Patterns!" The leader of the guards gave a light shout. His palms were like the wind and brought about continuous layers of fragmentary shadows in the sky.

An immortal level cultivation technique of Stage One Lower Class!

Su Yu had a nonchalant expression, and a small thunder ball was formed at his fingertip.

"Thunder Star Finger!" Su Yu merely used thirty percent of its power.

Titter—

Rumble, rumble—

As soon as the attack collided, the palms of the leader of the guards were injured to the point that his flesh turned blurry.

Rub, rub, rub—

The leader of the guards was forced to retreat by about three steps, then turned pale in astonishment: "An immortal level cultivation technique of Stage One Top Class! Who, who are you?"

A sixteen-year-old young man could actually comprehend an immortal level cultivation technique to Stage One Top Class?

For him to have such an exceptional level of comprehension, it was impossible for him to not have any forces nurturing him.

Su Yu laughed: "Eh? You have stopped trying to capture me for interrogation. Instead, you are trying to find out about my background?"

Su Yu shook his head. He walked forward and extended his finger!

The palms of the leader of the guards were in extreme pain. Hence, it was impossible to defend himself against Su Yu's attack. After retreating hurriedly, he roared sorrowfully: "Don't be too much!"

Su Yu could not help but laugh sardonically: "Too much? Just now, who was the one who wanted to capture me after our communication failed? Moreover, who was the one who did not give me any chances to 'resort to sophistry' and who also asked me to leave?"

"You took my items forcefully and wanted to capture my people. All the good things in the world were seized by all of you!"

Titter—

Another Thunder Star Finger headed for his chest directly.

After giving a miserable groan, the leader of the guards was injured to the point that he fainted on the ground.

"Even though your abilities are as such, you still dared to seize other people's items by every possible means?" Su Yu shook his head, and his cold eyes looked toward the old man!

At that moment, the old man realized the situation was bad and was about to make his escape.

That old face gave off an aura of dignity and was deathly pale. His expression turned green while he ran inside the auction house in a flurry.

"You wish to leave?" Su Yu walked as if he were on wings. His silhouette was like an illusion, and he grabbed the old man's neck after catching up to him.

"Let... Let go!" The old man was in pain.

**Whiz—**

Su Yu fished out the jade box from his chest and laughed coldly: "Even though you are already so old, you still use these kind of tricks. Don't you think that's embarrassing?"

In fact, Su Yu's heart was like a clear mirror.

An old Treasure Appraiser Master, like the old man, had examined countless treasures. In addition, he had also examined countless people!

He knew fully well which person's treasure he could cast his greedy eyes on and which person's treasure he could not.

The abilities of Su Yu and his group of people were not high and they looked unfamiliar. Moreover, they were young and there were no elders with them. Hence, they were the best people to bully.

He did not expect Su Yu's abilities to be greater than how he looked on the surface, and this caused him to suffer a setback.

"I am the Tu family's Treasure Appraiser Master. It is still not too late, if you stop now. If not, the Tu family will not..."

**Slap—**

Su Yu thrust out his palm and slapped the old man to the point where his eyes saw golden stars.

"Unrepentant!" Su Yu said coldly.

"I have told you many times that the phoenix's feather came legally. At that time, you should have casted your greed aside!"

"I have tolerated your nonsense many times. At that time, you should have stopped before going too far!"

"It's a pity that you challenged my patience again and again, until things came to this. Do you think that you can resolve everything with your identity as the Treasure Appraiser Master?"

Su Yu threw him on the floor. The old man, not having a very high cultivation base, was plunged on the ground and spit out blood. He covered his back and gave a horrible shriek.

"You said that we tried to cheat you and that we are substandard. Don't you realize that you are the real person who is substandard? Because you cast your greedy eyes on other people's items, you used unscrupulous means to obtain them!" Su Yu kept the phoenix's feather and revealed a thread of murderous intent.

Su Yu lifted up his leg and was about to teach this old crow a lesson that he would never forget.

At that moment, an old man came out hastily from the auction house.

He was close to fifty years old. Half of his hair was white, and his black hair was mixed with a great amount of that white hair.

He wore a gray, long robe. He also projected a natural dignity and power.

"Please stop it!" the gray robed middle-aged man shouted stridently.

Su Yu lifted his eyes and looked over. He then gradually put down his leg: "What, have you come to take revenge?"

The gray robed, middle-aged man's abilities were not weak. He had achieved Immortal Level Two Peak and was many times stronger than the leader of the guards.

The old man on the ground, who was wailing mournfully, looked as if he had discovered his savior. He then crawled and rolled over to the gray-robed, middle-aged man at once: "Master, please stand up for your disciple. This person is fierce and cruel by nature. He is trying in vain to force his way into the auction..."

Slap—

However, before he could finish talking, a giant palm slapped his face ruthlessly.

Under the great force, some of the old man's teeth fell out and his whole mouth was filled with blood. He opened both his eyes big and glared: "Master, why did you..."

"Idiot! You still don't want to apologize? The people standing in front of you are Palace Master Zhilan and Palace Master Yin Yu!" The gray-robed, middle-aged man was filled with regret that his disciple did not live up to his expectations.

The old man's whole body turned stiff and his teeth grinded against one another: "Palace... Master!"

His lips shivered. The old man then looked toward Su Yu and Hua Zhilan. His face was filled with fear: "I, I'm sorry..."

Su Yu did not bother to look at him. Instead, his attention fell on the gray-robed, middle-aged man, and he felt amazed secretly.

He had only been Palace Master Yin Yu for three months, and had only officially shown his face in public in the Sub Palace a month ago.

However, this person was able to identify both him and Hua Zhilan.

A thread of vigilance circled Su Yu's heart.

The Tu family was entrenched in the Dark Forest. However, they were still well-informed!

The Tu family was not satisfied with the status quo!

"I am Tu Minghua, Auction Master of the Tu family's auction house. The Tu family is honored that both of you have decided to participate in the auction. If it is alright with you, please take a seat in the distinguished guests' room." Tu Minghua smiled brightly and clearly.

Chapter 316 Treasure of an ancient clan

Their identities exposed, Su Yu naturally would not attempt to hide it any longer, "Thank you!"

With a word of thanks, Su Yu and his group entered the VIP lounge, under the guidance of a maid.

Seeing Su Yu and his group leave, Tu Minghua's smile gradually faded, replaced by a sinister expression.

"Do you know why I slapped you just now?" Tu Minghua said, with his hands behind him.

The elder had his hand on his face, saying, "I did not determine their statuses properly, and offended the wrong people."

Unexpectedly, Tu Minghua shook his head, "What is a mere vice palace master? Unless Ling Xiaotian personally came here, we, the Tu family, have no need to fear two brats! Killing them would only require a thought!"

"I slapped you because you are too small-minded! You use these schemes for a mere phoenix feather! It is not worth it!" Tu Minghua looked at the elder with disappointment.

"Your future depends on how big-minded you are. If you wish to accomplish something great, you need to dare to dream and dare to put it into practise!" Tu Minghua preached.

The elder shivered, agreeing with him, his head hanging low.

"Also, did you pay attention to the man with the severed arm?" Tu Minghua's eyes suddenly squinted.

The elder froze, thinking back carefully, his expression slowly changing, "It seems that he is similar to... the Young Master of the past! Tu Long!"

Tu Minghua had a glimmer in his eyes, "It is him, indeed!"

Thinking about it for a moment, Tu Minghua had a cold look in his eyes, "Since he had already left, why did he have to come back and worry all of us?"

"Go, immediately notify the master, and let him decide!"

The elder noticed the gravity of the situation and dared not dawdle, leaving immediately.

At the VIP lounge.

The lounge was wide and comfortable. It was situated higher up, allowing for participants to observe everything that was going on at the auction.

Sitting on the soft chair, Su Yu had a thoughtful look.

The Tu family was ultimately a threat to the Empire of Darkness, so why did the King of Darkness leave them a chance of survival back then?

With the spirit of the King of Darkness, he was not one to show sympathy. But why did he not exterminate the Tu family?

If you slice off grass without severing its roots, it would naturally grow again.

Could it be that the King of Darkness had other considerations back then, and did not dare destroy them?

But the King of Darkness was an unparalleled fighter within the continent, surpassing the previous kings.

Who could stop the King of Darkness?

He was deep in thought, when Tu Long let out a depreciating laugh, "It looks like I should not have returned."

As intelligent as he was, how could he not have noticed the foreign look in Tu Minghua's eyes?

Su Yu did not answer. This was Tu Long's choice.

The auction was starting.

The crowd on the lower level started to move. They came from different powerhouses from the northern continent, their cultivation levels varying greatly.

Under the expectant looks of many, Tu Minghua returned to host the auction.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the anticipated auction officially begins!" Tu Minghua's voice was high, "May we have the first piece?"

Whoosh Whoosh ——

The curtains were drawn. Two beautiful maids were holding a piece of a torn ancient scroll, slowly walking forward.

"The first piece is a beast taming scroll from one of the Eight Great Ancient Clans, the Yue family. It's completion level is only at thirty percent!"

Hearing this, the crowd broke into a commotion.

The Eight Great Ancient Clans were of absolute secrecy, to more than ninety percent of the members of the Shenlong Continent.

Only a rare few people were privy to their legends.

Who would have thought that the first auction piece of the auction would be an item passed down by the now extinct Yue family of the Eight Great Ancient Clans?

"As everybody knows, the Yue family of the Eight Great Ancient Clans are adept at beast taming, and could control beasts for their own purposes."

The crowd had already broken into discussion.

There were many people waiting for the starting bid.

Even if it was only thirty percent of the scroll, and its results possibly not immensely shocking, it was hard to overlook the name of the Eight Great Ancient Clans.

"I do not have to talk more about the significance of this scroll. The person who passed this to us has only asked for an immortal level technique, but it must be the complete technique."

Hearing this, half of the commotion under the stage died down!

Immortal level techniques were not hard to come by, at least for a moderately influential powerhouse in the northern continent.

What was difficult, was obtaining a complete version!

The immortal level techniques passed down from ancient times were mostly remnants or fragments of a scroll.

Completed versions were extremely rare.

Other than the three superpowers, the sub palaces of the Empire of Darkness, as well as one of the Eight Great Ancient Clans, the Tu family, no one could guarantee that they were in possession of a complete immortal level technique.

This high price deterred many of the people.

Now, a few people had hesitation in their eyes.

"I wonder what kind of technique the other party wants?" The question popped from within the crowd. There was someone who was willing to accept the offer.

"That's right. Let's first talk about the type of technique he asked for. There is a stark difference in value between an attacking technique and a supporting technique. Attack type techniques of different varieties will also differ largely in price. It's hard to determine if only a complete immortal level technique was specified."

Tu Minghua smiled, wishing to answer.

Suddenly, a calm voice came from the VIP lounge.

"I have whatever technique he wants, that scroll belongs to me."

This sound was familiar to Su Yu. Wasn't it one of the Four Great Sons of the Snow Listening Tower, Wei Tianchen?

His words were quite crazy.

To not ask what kind of technique the other party wants, determining on his own that he was in possession of it!

That was enough to show the amount of completed immortal level techniques the Snow Listening Tower has!

"A fire based attack type immortal level technique." Tu Minghua looked at the VIP lounge.

The lounge was silent for a moment.

Creak ——

A fiery red scroll was tossed out from the lounge.

Tu Minghua raised his hand to grab it, flipping through it with a smile on his face, throwing the broken scroll toward the VIP lounge, "Congratulations, the deal is done."

The crowd looked at Wei Tianchen's lounge, their expressions full of shock.

Su Yu was surprised. Did Wei Tianchen carry scrolls around with him?

Hua Zhilan had a serious expression, "He lives up to the name of the Holy Scribe Wei Tianchen! It is rumoured that he has a photographic memory! He can remember what he sees for an eternity."

"Furthermore, he cultivated a special technique that could withdraw his memories from his brain and print them on paper. This is why people call him the Holy Scribe."

There were people with such strange talents in the world.

Su Yu was secretly surprised.

The auction continued.

But the successive items were all normal items, far from being as attractive as the first.

That is, until the appearance of one item.

"Next we have an item from the Tu family." Tu Minghua took out a small jade bottle from his robes. A fiery red drop silently laid within.

The moment it appeared, the Divine Ice Ring on SU Yu's finger suddenly activated.

Su Yu was slightly surprised. The Divine Ice Ring was a broken divine artifact, largely destroyed, and having already lost over half of its spiritual qualities.

Even if that was the case, it was still activated, its spiritual qualities excited.

Just what was that red liquid that was so terrifying?

The crowd that had been silent for a long while now broke into fanfare once again, "My god! It is the Ten Thousand Soldier Liquid of the Tu family!"

"It is rumoured that a divine artifact would be wiped of memories of its master, after being bathed by it. It is the unique item of the Tu family, one of the Eight Great Ancient Clans!"

Ten Thousand Soldier Liquid!

Tu Long had an expression of longing, "The Ten Thousand Soldier Pool generates a drop every ten years. If you can obtain it, you can cleanse your divine artifact. There was once a small pond, full after ten thousand years of accumulating, but it was taken away by the King of Darkness. In these hundreds of years, the amount the Tu family had accumulated was miniscule."

"For example, the drop that you see before you is only a diluted liquid with ten percent of the original."

Chapter 317 Mountain River Dragon

"Even if it were the original liquid, ten droplets are required to completely wash off the divine weapon's Master's seal. As for the Diluted Liquid, about a hundred droplets are required."

Atop the auction's stage, Tu Minghua said elegantly: "That's right. This is the Ten Thousand Soldier Liquid, and if you possess a divine artifact, one concentrated droplet of the original liquid can wash away the Master's seal forcefully."

"This is the first and last time that the Tu family will bring it out and auction it!"

The people beneath the stage were in an uproar and were extremely shocked.

Acquiring that liquid was the same as acquiring a divine artifact!

To many forces, divine artifacts were already familiar to them.

Even if they had never obtained a complete divine artifact before, they had obtained incomplete divine artifacts before.

However, the divine artifacts had recognized their Master a long time ago and were unable to be of use.

If they could obtain a droplet of the original liquid, this meant that they had succeeded in getting a divine artifact!

Even Su Yu, at the very moment, was also extremely interested.

When the Divine Ice Threads were in his hands, during their peak, he could only exhibit thirty percent of the power.

"What is the price, I want it!" It was Wei Tianchen again.

After he spoke, the people beneath the stage were dissatisfied.

"Wait! Why is it only you? I also want the Ten Thousand Soldier Liquid!"

"Please tell us, what is the price that we have to pay for it?"

The eyes of the people beneath the stage were completely red, and the atmosphere became extremely lively.

Compared to the first Beast Controlling Manual, the audience was more than twice as lively!

Tu Minghua laughed: "The price is simple. A divine artifact!"

A divine artifact to exchange for one droplet of the Ten Thousand Soldier Liquid!

The audience reacted as if the moment had been ruined and they were deathly silent.

Such a transaction was really not worth that.

Even Wei Tianchen was a bit hesitant and said after some time: "Is the divine artifact that you are referring to a complete divine artifact or incomplete divine artifact?"

Tu Minghua said: "Of course, a complete divine artifact. What's the use of an incomplete divine artifact?"

Even the magnanimous Wei Tianchen was a bit hesitant. A complete divine artifact could only be found by chance. Hence, such a deal was a reckless waste of divine artifacts.

At that moment, a leisure voice could be heard from another distinguished guests' room: "I have a divine artifact and am willing to exchange it for the Ten Thousand Soldier Liquid."

**Whoosh—**

A small bronze cauldron flew out from the distinguished guests' room. The small bronze cauldron was used to make spiritual elixirs.

However, after merely taking a glance at it, Tu Minghua flicked his finger and shot the divine artifact back: "I'm sorry, but I cannot do the exchange."

"Why?" The people within the distinguished guests' room were still able to suppress their anger.

Tu Minghua looked around: "What I want is not low grade divine artifacts. Instead, I want middle grade divine artifacts!"

After hearing what was said, the crowd exploded in anger!

"Has the Tu family gone crazy from thinking about divine artifacts? He even thought of getting a complete middle grade divine artifact!"

"The north continent's Three Great Super Forces only possessed a middle grade divine artifact each, and these divine artifacts were their ancestor garrison treasures. Hence, why would anyone take out his middle grade divine artifact and make the exchange with them?"

"This is so funny. A middle grade divine weapon is equivalent to the remnant of a manual of a legendary level cultivation technique, and its worth is incomparable to a droplet of the Ten Thousand Soldier Liquid!"

"Haha. The Tu family wants to try its luck and see if anyone is willing to be taken?"

The crowd gradually became quiet and Tu Minghua felt a bit disappointed: "This good has failed to make the exchange! Next item!"

Su Yu could not help but look toward the distinguished guests' room, which had tossed the small bronze cauldron out. His eyebrows then twitched: "That is Han Jianglin, right?"

Zi Yunxiang clenched her fists tightly: "Yes! I will never forget his voice for the rest of my life."

As expected, it was him.

Also as expected, Han Jianglin took the trouble of travelling a long distance to come to the Anyue City personally for the auction.

However, they did not know which item he wanted.

The auctioned items after that were nothing special.

Even if it were the better items, Su Yu was not really very interested. He was still gazing around for the Phoenix Cabinet.

However, like what the old man at the entrance had said, the Phoenix Cabinet did not answer to the invitation.

"The last item! The ultimate item that everyone has been looking forward to!!!"

Even though the item had yet to appear, the crowd was already seething with excitement.

In this auction that was held once every half a year, every ultimate item was a shocking item.

**Rustle—**

Ten strong martial artists of the Immortal Realm used their spiritual energy and took out a silver-colored big bow with difficulty.

There was only a bow, no arrows.

A silver dragon was carved on the bow, and the dragon looked alive.

The bow had great Spiritual Qualities, as if it was a living item.

Apart from the Broken Divine Spear, that was a divine artifact with the greatest Spiritual Qualities that Su Yu had ever seen!

"The last item is..." Tu Minghua kept the audience in suspense and said excitedly: "A middle grade divine artifact, the Mountain River Dragon Bow!"

"This bow has no arrows. The user needs to use the spiritual energy from his body to create the long arrows. The power that it exhibits is dependent on how strong the spiritual energy is. The stronger the user, the more powerful the arrow."

The audience was deathly silent.

All of them were shocked!

"A middle grade divine artifact. How is that possible? A super valuable treasure like this is actually being auctioned?"

"Hiss! Am I dreaming?"

"In all the previous auctions, the most valuable items that had been auctioned were not as exquisite as the bow in front of us!"

"Is this trying to create a great war in the north continent?"

The bow was worth so much, they could fight for it.

"The Snow Listening Tower wants this bow!" Wei Tianchen stood up openly. His heart was beating extremely fast. When he stared at the long bow from the distinguished guests' room, he breathed rapidly.

A middle grade divine artifact was too shocking!

"I'm sorry. This bow belongs to the Hundred Territories Alliance!" Han Jianglin stayed composed and did not give in.

Two of the north continent's Three Great Super Forces appeared!

The audience became even more deathly, no one dared compete with them.

Su Yu's eyes were burning with fire, and he was excited.

It was actually a bow!

The first weapon that Su Yu used was Xia Jingyu's scarlet big bow.

At the very moment that his Divine Ice Threads were destroyed, a big bow, which was a middle grade divine artifact, appeared in front of him. Could it be the Heaven's will?

Wei Tianchen gave a cold hum: "Alliance Master Han, upon the orders of the Snow Listening Tower's Master, I have come here to get this bow. I hope that Alliance Master Han can be generous and give it to me!"

Han Jianglin laughed apathetically: "A small doll has the right to advise me to back down? It would have been better if the Snow Listening Tower's Master came down himself. You are far from being able to advise me!"

"Master Tu, can you please tell us the bow owner's conditions of the exchange?"

Tu Minghua's smiled: "The conditions of the exchange are simple. A fire-based divine herb!"

When the two words "divine herb" fell onto the ears of the audience, it was as if there was a sudden clap of thunder.

"Divine herb? The rumored legendary item that is said to be able to exchange for a remnant of a manual of a legendary level cultivation technique."

"How would such a divine herb exist in this world?"

"Could it be that the bow's owner knew beforehand that there were no divine herbs and took out the bow intentionally to create trouble?"

In no time, there were many different views among the audience.

Wei Tianchen's expression changed and he said with an unpleasant expression: "Only divine herb?"

It was obvious that Wei Tianchen was baffled.

Tu Minghua nodded his head: "The other party has specially mentioned that he would only exchange it for a fire-based divine herb."

Wei Tianchen clenched his fists and gave up with dissatisfaction. However, he observed everything closely.

Han Jianglin had an indifferent expression. He took a jade box. The jade box contained a glittering scarlet herb, which looked like a jade sculpture.

The only flaw was that thirty percent of the herb was destroyed, and it was not complete.

"Raging Flame Heaven Jade Herb, a fire-based divine herb!"

The audience was in an uproar!

"Is that a fake? It was understandable, if he happened to have a divine herb. However, he happened to be able to take out a fire-based divine herb!"

"This cannot be a coincidence! It has obviously been decided that this middle grade divine artifact would go to Han Jianglin!"

"That's right. If my guess is not wrong, the bow's owner already had intentions of giving the bow to Han Jianglin. This auction is merely part of the process."

Su Yu had a grave expression. Who was striking a deal with Han Jianglin?

For him to use a middle grade divine artifact to make an exchange, what kind of being was he?

Should he compete with Han Jianglin?

At that moment, Yun Yuzi's urging voice could be heard from the jade box in Su Yu's chest: "Little kid, why are you not competing? There is a high possibility that there is a secret within the silver bow, and on the surface, it is not just a normal middle grade divine artifact."

"Find a way to get that bow. You will definitely not suffer any losses!"

Chapter 318 Taking all the advantages

What ... the main body of the medium grade divine artifact was but a front, there was another trap within the silver bow?

Without hesitation, Su Yu said, "Master Tu, may I ask how you would determine who gets the item, if there was another fire based divine herb? Could it be that the owner of the silver bow is present?"

Tu Minghua's expression turned rigid, but he relaxed quickly, "We would, of course, look at the value, and the person who offered the better offer would get the item. That has always been our motto."

He naturally would not hide that facts about such an important affair.

"Since that is the case, I also have a fire based divine herb to offer."

Creak ——

He threw a jade box over, within it was a herb that was burning with intense flames.

It was the Ice and Fire Herbs.

Su Yu had kept the Ice Herb, the Fire Herb was being used in the exchange.

The crowd's expression changed, "Another fire based divine herb! My god, what a day, two consecutive divine herbs!"

"Look at that, be it due to the degree of perfection, freshness, or energy harboured, the second one was vastly superior than the first one!"

Tu Minghua's expression turned rigid, not knowing what to do in that moment.

But he reacted quickly, smiling as he tossed Han Jianglin's herb back, "Hehe, the highest bidder wins. Congratulations, this Mountain River Dragon Bow is yours! This bow is extremely heavy, please come and claim it backstage."

Saying this, he did not give Su Yu a chance to speak before he put the bow back behind the curtains.

Su Yu and his group left the VIP lounge to go backstage.

The so-called backstage was merely a narrow corridor.

Its only separation from the spectator's area was a curtain.

At this moment, Tu Minghua was waiting for Su Yu with a smile on his face.

"Where is the bow?" Su Yu said immediately. All he saw were immortal level fighters carrying the bow, walking deeper into the corridor, without any intention of handing it over to Su Yu.

"What is the meaning of this?" Su Yu's expression turned cold!

Tu Minghua had a friendly smile, "Hehe, do not be angry Palace Master Yin Yu, listen to me."

"The Tu family has set its sights on this Mountain River Dragon Bow, and it would naturally be taken by us, the Tu family. This was always the case in the previous auctions. The Tu family would have priority in obtaining the items," Tu Minghua explained.

Su Yu froze for a moment, his expression turning ice cold, "You mean that the auction was invalidated?"

Tu Minghua nodded, "You could say that. I'm sorry to have alarmed Palace Master Yin Yu. We will give you a suitable compensation later."

Su Yu was angry, but could not fight back against this decision.

The Tu family auction was in the Tu family's territory. The rules were naturally set by them.

As an outsider, if you did not want to get into conflict, you could only tolerate this overbearing rule.

But....

Su Yu's eyes were laced with a cold glow, "Since that is the case, return my divine herb."

Tu Minghua let out a slight laugh, "Palace Master Yin Yu, that is the case, I have already given your divine herb over to the customer. He has already left. I think it would be very difficult to catch up to him."

"What?" Zi Yunxiang was shocked, "Since you do not wish to transact with Yin Yu, why did you give his item to someone else?"

Tu Minghua laughed as he said, "Regarding this, we can only try our best to compensate."

Whoosh ——

Tu Minghua took out a jade bottle. Within it was a drop of the Ten Thousand Soldier Liquid.

"The value of this Ten Thousand Soldier Liquid is not lower than that of a medium grade divine artifact. Seeing as how we were in the wrong, we will have to give this to Palace Master Yin Yu as a form of compensation," Tu Minghua said, pushing the item into Su Yu's palm.

Then he cupped his fists and turned to join the group escorting the silver bow.

Su Yu laughed loudly, "Master Tu, are you joking with me?"

"You took my item in exchange for someone else's silver bow, then throw me a Ten Thousand Soldier Liquid that no one wants in order to push me away? Do you really think that I am a pushover?"

If Tu Minghua had not been willing to exchange the silver bow with Su Yu, and returned the divine herb, Su Yu would not have held too many grievances, no matter how unhappy he felt.

But Tu Minghua had handed his item over to the customer. That meant that Su Yu and the customer had completed the exchange.

The divine herb belonged to the customer.

The silver bow belonged to Su Yu!

But the Tu family overbearingly got themselves involved, and took the silver bow that belonged to Su Yu, throwing him a drop of Ten Thousand Soldier Liquid that had been diluted ten times!

This liquid had invited much mockery during the auction just now.

Even if it was the original liquid, its value paled in comparison to a medium grade divine artifact.

Furthermore, the Tu family had tempered it in secret, diluting it ten times and lying to the crowd!

This was too much!

Hearing this, Tu Minghua looked back, his expression unhappy, "Palace Master Yin Yu, must you cause trouble? I have already given you the precious Ten Thousand Soldier Liquid as compensation. By normal logic, we have suffered a loss during the auction!"

Su Yu laughed angrily, "You wish to pacify me with a drop of something nobody wants? Since you think that you have had a loss, fine, I'll return this to you. Hand over my silver bow!"

Tu Minghua's expression gradually turned cold.

"Palace Master Yin Yu, I gave respect to your status as a palace master, do not be unreasonable in my territory! Otherwise, this is not the sub palace of the empire!" Tu Minghua finally showed a shred of his true personality.

Su Yu could not help but laugh, "Unreasonable!"

"Using diluted garbage to trade for my medium grade divine artifact! And claiming that I have profited from this transaction!" Su Yu could not stop laughing in fury, "Tu Minghua, do not force me to attack!"

"I'll count to three, leave immediately. Otherwise, don't blame me for using force!"

He had used garbage to trade for Su Yu's treasure, and still had the cheek to chase Su Yu away!

Su Yu's lips formed a cold smile.

"There is no need to count, I have already been too nice to the Tu family! Do not blame me, you force me to do this!"

Chapter 319 The Empire's Lurking Danger

At that moment.

"Haha, Palace Master Yin Yu, what arrogance!" Mocking words could be heard from deep inside the corridor.

Gao Cang, the traitor of the Shentian Manor, could be seen standing beside the Mountain River Dragon Bow. He was looking at Su Yu and laughing coldly.

A group of people carried the silver bow in front of him. Gao Cang took a light breath, revolved the spiritual energy in his body, and carried the bow with difficulty.

He was at Immortal Level Two Peak and could indeed carry the bow with his full strength.

Su Yu's gaze turned cold: "Haha, just now, didn't you say that your Tu family wanted this bow? In the blink of an eye, you gave the bow to someone else?"

Tu Minghua lifted three of his fingers and said nonchalantly: "Since the silver bow had become the Tu family's possessions, I think that an outsider like Palace Master Yin Yu has no right to be gossipy!"

"I will start counting now. One!"

Tu Minghua put down one of his fingers and held a cold expression.

Like what he said, the greater one's heart was, the broader his future was.

A mere phoenix's feather was not worth enough for him to cast his greedy eyes upon it. An Empire's Deputy Palace Master was not in his eyes either.

However, a divine herb equivalent to a legendary level cultivation technique that was used to exchange for the Mountain River Dragon Bow was worthy enough for him to take a risk, and for such, he would shed all pretences of cordiality with the Empire of Darkness.

Gao Cang held the silver bow and laughed coldly: "Palace Master Yin Yu is rich and arrogant. Hence, I don't think you mind helping the Hundred Territories Alliance buy a middle grade divine artifact for once, right?"

Looking at the big picture, Han Jianglin did not even pay any price and still managed to obtain the Mountain River Dragon Bow.

It was Su Yu who paid the shocking price of a legendary level remnant of a manual so that he could obtain the bow.

However, right then, as the Tu family sided with them, they did not pay any money and still managed to get the bow successfully.

In other words, Su Yu paid for the bow on behalf of them!

"This shall be considered repaying the Hundred Territories Alliance. After all, you came from the Alliance. A person cannot be too ungrateful!" Gao Cang laughed evilly, carried the divine artifact, tore open the heavy curtain and headed outside.

Su Yu laughed disdainfully: "Hearing the word ungrateful from an ungrateful traitor is really an indescribable satirization!"

"You really enjoy enduring the hardships of being Han Jianglin's lackey!" Su Yu sneered and despised Gao Cang from the bottom of his heart.

A person could be poor, but he could not be unambiguous.

Not only was Gao Cang poor, he was even more unambiguous!

Gao Cang's face turned slightly gloomy. He clenched his fists, resisted his urge to attack recklessly, and cast a sidelong glance at Su Yu: "You can continue barking over there. I shall accept your silver bow on behalf of Alliance Master Han!"

**Rustle—**

After finishing his speech, Gao Cang tore open the heavy curtain with his palm and was about to leave.

Su Yu's smile was filled with coldness: "Who allowed you to leave?"

As Su Yu spoke, he turned his head and looked toward Zi Yunxiang: "If I kill a traitor for Housemaster Zi, will Housemaster hold it against me?"

Gao Cang's defecting over to the enemy's side had caused Zi Yunxiang to be filled with disappointment and detestation.

Moreover, Gao Cang bragged unblushingly and even admonished her to surrender to Han Jianglin. Against such an unrepentant person and beast, which took human form, Zi Yunxiang only felt hatred.

"Go ahead and kill him. Even if you didn't do it, if father was here, he would clean up the place. Such a disloyal and dangerous scoundrel should be put to death. If father finds out about this, he will thank you for it."

Su Yu nodded his head with relief: "If that is the case, then I shall undertake this difficult job that is beyond my power. I will dirty my hands once on behalf of Housemaster Zi!"

Zi Yunxiang's response caused Gao Cang's heart to feel stung. At the same time, he was burning with endless flames of fury and could not help but laugh sardonically: "Yin Yu! After becoming a Deputy Palace Master, you think that you are very impressive?"

"You are so arrogant, to the point that you wish to kill me? You are just like a frog trying to eat the moon, and you overestimate your own abilities!"

At that moment, Tu Minghua's expression turned even colder. He put down his second finger and words came out from the space between his teeth: "Two!"

"No need to count anymore!" Su Yu's right eye was filled with a red light!

Whoosh—

A space energy appeared beside Gao Cang all of a sudden.

Which strong martial of the Alliance did not know about Su Yu's magical space power?

Gao Cang's expression changed, and he held the silver bow tightly. He then said coldly: "Don't even think of trying to transport my silver bow away!"

Su Yu's right eye emitted a red light and a magnificent dim light burst forth: "Who told you that I am transporting the bow? What I am transporting is you!"

Whoosh—

Suddenly, a sound of the space being torn open could be heard. Gao Cang and the bow were then sucked into the boundless space energy.

When they appeared, the space in front of Su Yu became distorted and a figure emerged from it.

Before Gao Cang could see the situation surrounding him properly, he heard a cold shout: "Thunder Star Finger!"

Even though Su Yu had only exhibited sixty percent of its power, it was still frightening.

Gao Cang then realized all of a sudden that a destructive power of a thunderbolt was extremely close to him.

While his heart was beating extremely fast, he wore an astonished expression and blocked the attack hurriedly!

However, how could he block the extremely destructive power of the thunderbolt?

Rumble, rumble—

A thunder, which shook the Heaven, tore open the heavy curtain. As a result, the backstage and auditorium were no longer separated!

The audience, who were about to leave, were shocked. They then turned their heads to take a look. What they saw was that Gao Cang spit out blood and crashed onto the master's stage with great force.

Straight away, a silver-haired figure moved in front of Gao Cang almost instantaneously and picked up the silver bow, which had fallen onto the ground.

When Su Yu touched the Mountain River Dragon Bow, he could feel that it was extremely heavy.

By relying on his raw strength alone, he was actually unable to move it. The silver bow was as though it was growing on the ground and did not move in the slightest.

As he could not move it, he revolved his spiritual energy and barely managed to pick it up. However, it was difficult for him to straighten his back.

The feeling the bow gave Su Yu was that its weight alone was equivalent to an eight hundred foot tall mountain!

Just holding it was already so difficult. Hence, wouldn't it be more difficult to draw the bow?

Moreover, he was in front of a formidable enemy. Hence, be it escaping or fighting, the bow was in the way.

With a flash of his gaze, Su Yu thought of an idea. His chest became slightly hot.

After which, the silver bow on his palm disappeared abruptly.

Cosmos Mirror!

The item that he obtained from the historical remains. In the whole Zhenlong continent, less than five people possessed that mirror.

The mirror had a space of ten square meters. Hence, the space was more than sufficient to keep the silver bow.

Gao Cang wiped his blood away and his pupils shrank: "Where did you hide the bow? Blast it all! It's your magical space power!"

Rustle—

After he had finished speaking, Su Yu came over with a flash and stepped on his chest.

Puff—

Gao Cang opened his mouth and spit out a mouthful of blood. All his internal organs were crushed.

"What you should be concerned about is not the bow. Instead, you should be concerned about your life! I have said before that I will clean up the place on behalf of Housemaster Zi!" Su Yu had a dull expression, his eyes were indifferent.

He felt that there was no burden that he had to bear for killing such a person.

However, at the moment when he was about to kill Gao Cang...

Chirp—

A sharp noise broke the silence without any warning, coming from behind him.

Su Yu sneered and his head slanted slightly toward the side. He had actually taken precaution beforehand and avoided a black dart.

The tip of the dart was smeared with a green liquid. That green liquid was likely to be poison!

The Tu family even dared to kill the Empire of Darkness' Deputy Palace Master. Their excessive boldness had exceeded everyone's expectations!

Where did their confidence come from?

In the end, the Tu family was still the Empire of Darkness' lurking danger. If they were not gotten rid of, they would continue to be the Empire of Darkness' nemesis!

A thread of murderous intent covered Su Yu's eyes. He turned his body around and sneered: "Why have you stopped your counting? There is one more 'three'. You haven't finish counting yet!"

Tu Minghua's face turned slightly red.

How would he know that Su Yu had hidden his abilities?

Firstly, Su Yu had taken his enemy by surprise using space transportation. After which, when his enemy was caught off guard, he injured his enemy fatally!

In Tu Minghua's eyes, Su Yu's actions were like a surprise attack. However, even though he was close to Su Yu, he actually failed to rescue Gao Cang. Moreover, he also allowed Su Yu to snatch away the Mountain River Dragon Bow, its whereabouts were still unknown.

That was indeed a huge disgrace!

From the very start, if he had used his abilities, instead of thinking that everything was within his control and insisting on counting to three, the situation might have turned out differently.

"Do you still have a sense of shame? Moreover, you still have the nerve to say that you are a Deputy Palace Master of the Empire of Darkness! You snatched other people's items and injured them. You killed people and snatched their treasures. You are guilty of countless crimes and deserve to be punished. Aren't you scared of tarnishing the reputation of the Empire of Darkness?" Tu Minghua walked over furiously.

Chapter 320 A son returns

No matter what, he had to sully Su Yu first, to maintain his moral high ground.

After all, there were representatives from all the powerhouses of the northern continent present. The image of the Tu family could not be destroyed.

Su Yu was calm, standing with his hands behind him, "Oh? I snatched someone else's item? Are you talking about the Mountain River Dragon Bow? Master Tu, why don't you say in front of everyone present, was it me or Gao Cang, who successfully bid on the bow?"

"Why did the silver bow that I paid a hefty price for become Gao Cang's item, in your words? Why was something that belongs to me in Gao Cang's hands?"

"You think that I am barbaric and unreasonable. Is everyone here barbaric and unreasonable?"

Tu Minghua's expression turned rigid. In the presence of so many people, any overbearing actions he made would damage the Tu family's reputation.

Unfortunately, the crowd had already broken into a chatter.

They were all rather intelligent, to be able to represent their factions and families by attending the event.

Even though they did not know the details, they could more or less deduce what was going on.

"Hehe, even the Tu family auction house would covet the treasures of someone else? Furthermore, they set their sights on the vice palace master of the Empire of Darkness. The guts they have is rather surprising!"

"Hahaha, as expected, the Tu family would not pass up a medium grade divine artifact. But what was unexpected, was that they dared set their sights on a vice palace master of the Empire of Darkness. I wonder where they got their guts from? It's been several hundred years, have they forgotten the pain, now that the scar has healed? Don't they fear they would offend the King of Darkness and bring about the destruction of the Tu family?"

"I think what was even more strange, was how Palace Master Yin Yu's silver bow landed in Gao Cang's hands. The details involved must be very interesting."

"If I am correct, the Tu family must have reached an agreement with Han Jianglin. In fact, they might even have told the request of the owner of the silver bow to Han Jianglin, so he could come prepared."

"Thus, when Palace Master Yin Yu interfered midway and snatched the silver bow, the Tu family tried every possible means to hand the bow over to Han Jianglin."

"But they did not expect this Palace Master Yin Yu to act quickly, souring the relationship on the spot to reveal such a scene."

Tu Minghua noticed the severity of these comments.

He had to salvage the situation quickly, otherwise the Tu family's reputation would be completely destroyed by these comments.

The only plan he could use now was to capture Su Yu immediately, then make a public explanation so they could try to possibly fool them. Otherwise, the results would be disastrous!

"Palace Master Yin Yu! The Tu family has already given you our clear explanation. You were unreasonable and slandered the Tu family. You cannot be this insolent, even if you are a vice palace master of the empire!"

"Why not make a trip down with us, and we can iron out any differences?" Tu Minghua advanced with large steps, his expression cold.

The crowd broke into a commotion.

"Does the Tu family not value their lives? To dare to treat a vice palace master of the Empire of Darkness this way?"

"This will become a good show, let's see what unfolds!"

Su Yu calmly laughed, "Capture me, then take out that frivolous excuse of yours?"

Tu Minghua advanced with large steps, his aura as an Immortal Realm Level Two Peak thick and heavy.

Shaking his head, Tu Minghua calmly said, "Unrepentant! We, the Tu family, do not mind teaching you a lesson for the Empire of Darkness!"

"Heaven Water Seal!"

Tu Minghua's figure shuddered, his body forming a light vapour before scattering into the surroundings.

Under the effects of spirit energy, the vapors condensed to form water seals about the size of a palm.

Su Yu smiled but did not speak, his right hand forming a ball of lightning.

Purple arcs of thunder shot out from the ball, releasing a destructive energy.

Tu Minghua shook his head, "Unfortunately, you cannot launch your sneak attack a second time."

But Su Yu still smiled without speaking, standing at his original position.

It wasn't until the sky full of water seals assaulted him, that Su Yu stuck out a finger.

At that moment, the ball of lightning doubled in size.

A destructive power, far superior than just now, danced in agitation!

Creak ——

Rumble ——

A ball of water seals came into contact with the purple thunder, immediately turning into vapor.

The ball of lightning struck Tu Minghua's body unobstructed.

Thud ——

With a dull thud, Tu Minghua was sent flying back into the curtains, crashing into the wall. The wall was broken, multiple cracks forming on its surface.

Tu Minghua's eyes bulged, his figure blaster open with injuries on multiple spots.

With a mere strike, he had been reduced to a heavily injured, half dead state!

The crowd was immensely shocked!

"To be able to blast an Immortal Realm Level Two Peak fighter back in a direct confrontation?"

"Ssss! If I am not wrong, this Palace Master Yin Yu is only sixteen years old!"

"What terrifying talent!"

"Wait! How did the cultivation level rise so quickly, as at the Alliance Meet, I heard that he was only at Dragon Realm Level Five? He managed to breakthrough to Immortal Realm Level One Peak, with abilities not lower than Immortal Realm Level Two Peak in just half a year?"

"He could be considered a super genius, rivaling the best of the northern continents with such talents. It is hard to understand why Han Jianglin was intent on killing Yin Yu back then!"

"Haha, no matter what the reason, I think Han Jianglin's expression must be very ugly now. Someone that should have been the super genius of the Hundred Territories Alliance is now the vice palace master of the Empire of Darkness!"

...

At the VIP area.

Han Jianglin's expression was sinister and ugly.

How did an ant that he could have killed with the flick of his fingers back then display the power of a super genius?

At merely sixteen years old, he could rival one of the Three Great Heavenly Kings of the Shentian Manor, Gao Cang!

No matter the reason, from the point of view of outsiders, Han Jianglin had personally handed a super genius to someone else.

The battle power that Su Yu displayed shocked everyone.

Tu Minghua's eyes were bulging from pain and shock.

A vice palace master, who he could have easily killed in his eyes, had hidden abilities that could kill him!

Su Yu walked toward him, his gaze cold, "I can defeat you in a direct confrontation easily! Why would I need to launch a sneak attack?"

At this moment, Tu Minghua's pupils were dilated, secretly filled with fear.

At this moment, he thought back to his disciple.

When he was taken advantage of by Su Yu, his disciple's recollection was that he misjudged Su Yu.

But he had told his disciple that Yin Yu was worth nothing, his mistake was that he was too small-minded.

Now that he recalled this, how laughable was that?

The true person who misjudged Su Yu was himself!

Rumble ——

Su Yu walked forward, striking a palm toward Tu Minghua's chest, wishing to kill him.

"No! I can apologize!" Tu Minghua's expression changed as the words escaped his mouth.

This shout made everyone in the crowd understand.

It was indeed Tu Minghua that was in the wrong!

But Su Yu was not as benevolent, "I do not need your apology!"

But just as he was about to kill Tu Minghua, a figure came forward, blocking Tu Minghua. It was none other than Tu Long!

With bitterness, Tu Long pleaded, "Palace Master Yin Yu, please have mercy on him, judging from the consideration that he is from the same clan as I am!"

Su Yu's figure slowed down, his expression cold, "Move away!"

He must be thoroughly eradicated!

If not for the fact that his abilities were above the rest, the person dead today would be him.

If that was the case, would Tu Minghua let Su Yu off, if Tu Long stepped in to plead for him?

The answer was no!

"You should know why you are still alive now!" Su Yu did not have any mercy.

Tu Long's bitterness grew deeper. His crime of assassinating a vice palace master was a grave one, and should have been met with execution.

It was Su Yu who spared him and gave him a chance to come back to Anyue City.

His little favor for Su Yu had long been repaid a hundredfold. He no longer had the right to plead with him.