

Nine-Dragon 321

Chapter 321 Meddling In Other People's Business

Thud—

What caused everyone to be surprised was that Tu Long bent his knees and knelt down in front of Su Yu.

Both his hands and his forehead touched the ground. He said earnestly: "I know that I have no right to beg for your forgiveness. I am willing to serve you for three years. Please spare his life!"

A real man would not kneel down easily.

Tu Long was the former Young Master of the Tu family, as well as the Second Head of the Black Water Pirates. He once held a high position and looked down on all living creatures. Moreover, he was also worshipped by the people.

However, at this very moment, he knelt down in front of Su Yu and begged for forgiveness for an unfamiliar clansman.

Su Yu was shocked: "Is it worth it? They might not have you, the Young Master, in their minds."

Tu Long could no longer return to the Tu family.

Tu Long laughed at himself: "I feel ashamed to return to the Tu family. However, I still have their blood."

"I have been an unworthy descendant for ten years, and I feel ashamed to return. However, I beg you to allow me to serve you for three years. I want to do whatever I can to help my clansmen continue the family line. Palace Master Yin Yu, please grant my wish!" Tu Long kowtowed again.

The sound of the kowtow was loud, deep, and bitter.

Perhaps that was the last thing that a wastrel, who was unable to return, was able to do for his clan.

A man could still survive without his heart. However, he would die without his roots.

Perhaps his clan was one of the very few emotional entanglements that Tu Long had in his life.

A fox dies with its face toward its den, what about man?

Su Yu withdrew his finger slowly and turned his body around quietly: "Let's take our leave. Just this one time."

Tu Minghua stared at Tu Long, who kowtowed deeply and said with a hoarse voice: "You are the Young Master, Tu Long?"

Tu Long stood up slowly. With his back against Tu Minghua, he said apathetically: "You still don't want to leave?"

Tu Minghua's eyes flashed, and he escaped with difficulty.

"You can leave as well," Su Yu said nonchalantly: "There is no longer anything between both of us, and I don't need you to serve me for three years."

Su Yu respected people who valued relationships highly.

Tu Long laughed at himself: "My body and cultivation base are completely crippled. However, my heart is not crippled yet. I, Tu long, have never once gone back on my words."

Su Yu looked at him deeply and sighed profoundly: "I will leave it up to you. I hope that you will not regret this."

After his speech, Su Yu returned to the auction's stage.

He had still yet to deal with the Shentian Manor's traitor, Gao Cang!

However, Gao Cang was no longer at his original position.

He must have escaped while Su Yu was fighting a moment ago.

Su Yu's eyes were glowing with a cold light, and he was filled with icy cold murderous intent: "I have said that I will kill you today. No matter who is protecting you, it's useless!"

Su Yu shot his gaze toward the distinguished guests' room that Han Jianglin was within. However, only Han Jianglin and that thirty-year-old woman were present.

Gao Cang made enemies with the Empire's Deputy Palace Master openly. Hence, Han Jianglin would naturally not appear in person to support Gao Cang.

As expected, Gao Cang escaped to a secret place. After waiting for Su Yu to leave, he would then be retrieved by Han Jianglin.

However, as everywhere in the auction house could be seen, he could only escape outside!

Whiz —

With a flash of his figure, Su Yu penetrated the roof and floated high up in the sky. He revolved his crystalline pupils, and fifty miles around him was within his control.

After sweeping past the surrounding area, a figure, which had mixed in with the crowd and was dragging his heavily injured body, was reflected in Su Yu's eyes.

"Follow me!" Su Yu turned back and gave a light shout. Hua Zhilan and Zi Yunxiang then flew over in succession.

At the distinguished guests' room.

Thump —

With a thumping sound, the wooden chair that Han Jianglin was sitting on turned into a lump of sawdust that could fill the sky.

He clenched his fists tightly as murderous intents surged deeply within his eyes.

Su Yu actually snatched his silver bow and pursued his disciple with the intention to kill him!

Thinking about the hatred present when Su Yu killed his son, Han Jianglin wished that he could tear Su Yu's body into shreds.

However, he could not attack openly.

"Yulian, it's your turn! Remember, unless you are sure that you can kill him, don't show yourself!"

The thirty-year-old woman beside him nodded her head indifferently: "Understood! I will definitely complete my task!"

Han Jianglin nodded his head: "Yes, with your abilities, you can definitely kill him with one attack. Although he has honed his immortal level cultivation technique to Stage One Top Class, in your hands, it is impossible for him stay alive."

Zhen Yulian was the Deputy Alliance Master of the Hundred Territories Alliance and was ranked number three. She had a cultivation base of Immortal Level Three Upper Tier.

With Su Yu's abilities, he would definitely be unable to escape!

Within the crowd, Gao Cang realized something. When he turned his head and looked at the horizon, he gasped in astonishment and his expression changed!

Su Yu actually led his people and was headed towards him!

Gao Cang had wanted to escape to the inn quietly. However, looking at it, he could only escape as far away as possible!

Whiz —

Gao Cang dragged his heavily injured body and attempted to escape desperately.

As death was about to descend upon him, Gao Cang suppressed the pain from his injuries. He increased his speed and moved as fast as lightning. In the blink of an eye, he had moved many miles away.

Su Yu pursued him, fast on his heels.

After two hours.

Su Yu had chased Gao Cang out of Anyue City and into the Dark Forest. With the help of the forest, Gao Cang hid himself and made things difficult for Su Yu.

However, in the end, he was unable to endure the pain of his injuries and Su Yu managed to catch up to him.

"Yin Yu! Why must you be so ruthless? There is no extreme hatred between us!" Gao Cang collapsed onto the ground after staggering. He had a ghastly pale expression and his eyes were filled with despair.

Su Yu descended slowly with a cold expression: "Since things have come to this, is there any point in begging for mercy?"

"Han Jianglin took charge of the Shentian Manor. Because of that, in consideration of your own life and your future, you could not help but submit yourself to Han Jianglin and become his disciple. This, I can understand."

"However, what I cannot understand is that you did not have a guilty conscience and are still unrepentant! Instead of feeling ashamed, you took pride in it! Moreover, you also shamelessly admonished Yunxiang to be like you and surrendered to the enemy!"

"When you were serving Han Jianglin, I did not see any feelings of remorse from you at all. Instead, you endured the hardship gladly! Have you ever thought of having gratitude toward Housemaster Zi, for nurturing you?"

Su Yu walked over, his eyes glowing with a cold light: "A traitor must pay a price for his betrayal. Since Housemaster Zi is not here, I will act on behalf of him!"

Feeling Su Yu's intentions to kill him, Gao Cang knew that he would undoubtedly die. However, he was still filled with anger.

"Yin Yu! So what if I have become a traitor? So what if I am ungrateful? Is that your problem? Do I need you to meddle in my business?" Gao Cang gnashed his teeth and roared furiously, as though he wanted to eat human beings.

Snort—

Su Yu's eyes turned cold. He penetrated Gao Cang's Dantian with one finger and crippled Gao Cang's cultivation base.

"Indeed, I have no right to do anything. However, it would be alright if it's Yunxiang, right?" Su Yu retreated by one step and allowed Zi Yunxiang to come over.

Zi Yunxiang's beautiful eyes were filled with coldness, and she did not take pity on Gao Cang at all: "Do you still have anything to say?"

Gao Cang's expression turned serious. Zi Yunxiang was the Housemaster's daughter. If she did not have the right, no one else would have the right.

"Since you have nothing to say, die!" Zi Yunxiang gave a light shout and attacked resolutely.

However, at that moment when she was about to kill him...

"Haha, don't you think that it is shameful for a group of people to bully a defenseless person?" A graceful and indifferent laughter could be heard from a big tree not too far away.

An elegant young Mister with a fair complexion, as if it were a crown, was atop a tree trunk and smiled while looking down.

Su Yu had a deep impression of him.

When entering the city, in order to earn the favor of Senior Wei, not mentioning the fact that he cut queue, he even pointed his folding fan on Su Yu's chest and forced Su Yu back unreasonably.

That person was not just anyone. He was one of the young men of the Snow Listening Tower's Four Great Sons.

He had a cultivation base of Immortal Level Three Lower Tier and his abilities were commendable.

Su Yu swept his cold eyes over: "So what? This has nothing to do with you. Stand by the side and keep your mouth shut!"

Although Su Yu did not have any murderous intent toward him, Su Yu found it hard to have a good impression of him.

Moreover, it was evident that he followed Su Yu all the way from the auction house, his motive obvious: Wei Tianchen was very determined to get his hands on the Mountain River Dragon Bow.

Whiz—

The young man descended slowly, elegantly, and leisurely.

He wore a genial smile, and the previous unpleasant attitude toward Su Yu was as if it had disappeared. He then introduced himself: "I am Zhang Xueyi, the Fourth Son of the Four Great Sons of the Snow Listening Tower."

The Fourth Son?

Zi Yunxiang and Hua Zhilan were secretly shocked.

How would anyone who lived in the north continent not know of the Four Great Sons of the Snow Listening Tower?

The current generation's strongest super genius was at the Snow Listening Tower and was the most dazzling in existence.

Even if it were Zhang Xueyi who was ranked the fourth among the Four Great Sons, looking at the north continent, there were very few people who were more talented than him.

As if he had realized that the two beautiful women were shocked, Zhang Xueyi took his time and smiled indifferently: "Since all of you already know my identity, if you trust me, can you let me, Zhang Xueyi, handle the matter in front of us?"

As Zhang Xueyi spoke, he walked over.

"Wait!" Su Yu opened his mouth abruptly.

Chapter 322 Dropping the pretense

Zhang Xueyi's footsteps paused, and he was laughing as he said, "What's the matter?"

"Am I on close terms with you?" Su Yu stood with his hands behind him, calmly asking.

Zhang Xueyi's smile turned rigid, then instantly relaxed, "No, but I am one of the Four Great Sons..."

He did not expect Su Yu to cut him off, "Since we are not familiar with each other, why should I trust you? What do you have to do with anything that is happening here? Since there is no connection, how do you have the right to settle this issue and meddle in someone else's affairs?"

Zhang Xueyi froze on the spot, slightly frustrated.

From the first time he had seen Su Yu until now, Su Yu had greatly displeased him.

But he had never once thought that he was the one causing trouble in both occasions.

Suppressing his frustration, Zhang Xueyi forced a smile, "I am one of the Four Great Sons, you cannot trust my reputation?"

"As for meddling in your affairs, hehe, I am merely helping, when I see injustice. Isn't that my duty as a martial artist?"

Su Yu shook his head, "The Four Great Sons are very reputable? I am sorry, I've never heard of you! Even if I had, let's talk about me trusting you when the master of the Snow Listening Tower comes down personally!"

"As for helping when you see an injustice, a dog catching mice is also helping with injustice, you do not need to meddle in our affairs." Su Yu did not hold back.

Zhang Xueyi could not suppress his anger, after being rejected continually. He spoke, his smile gradually fading, turning into an icy expression, his expression unfriendly, "Hmph! I came with goodwill and tried to dissolve the animosity between the two of you. But you fail to see this, and instead, insult me!"

"I am determined to meddle in this affair!" Zhang Xueyi waved the fan in his palm, his expression one of anger.

Su Yu could not help but let out a mocking laugh, "Goodwill? You sure know how to flatter yourself. In reality, you are merely lusting over the Mountain River Dragon Bow in my hands."

"Must I really make it this clear, before you would stop?"

Zhang Xueyi laughed, arrogantly saying, "A mere vice palace master of the empire wishes to smear my name with a few words?"

"Would I, Zhang Xueyi, one of the Four Great Sons, commit such a lowlife act? I merely cannot stand to see you bullying him, just because you have the numbers advantage, and so I am voicing out this injustice for him."

Zhang Xueyi clearly had other intentions and was trying to take the Mountain River Dragon Bow, but insisted that he was fighting for justice. This blatant lie made Su Yu chuckle.

If not for the scene at the city gate, Su Yu might have believed that there was a ten percent chance that he was really committing an act of heroism.

Unfortunately, judging from the past, how could an arrogant person like him stand up for someone else?

"Fine, tell me how you intend to resolve this situation?" Su Yu faintly smiled.

Zi Yunxiang was secretly anxious. Why would he let someone else handle the situation?

The other party was clearly trying to defend Gao Cang!

Hua Zhilan raised her brows. Yin Yu's change in attitude was a little unexpected.

Tu Long also did not understand. In his eyes, Yin Yu was not one to back down, why would he agree to such an unreasonable request?

Zhang Xueyi had a wide smile, "Hehe, looks like you finally thought it through!"

"Since that is the case, I'll interfere and help you resolve your animosities!"

Zhang Xueyi slowly said, "In my opinion, we have to look back, all the way to the beginning, to resolve your animosities!"

"Palace Master Yin Yu, you were the one who injured Gao Cang and stole his silver bow. This is the reason the conflict arose."

Hearing this, Su Yu laughed, "If I remember correctly, you were at the scene, too. Who was it that paid the divine herb as a price to complete the transaction? Why does the silver bow belong to him, in your words? Was I wrong to injure him for snatching my silver bow?"

Zhang Xueyi laughed as he shook his head, "Apologies, I only saw you handing over the divine herb. I was not sure whether the silver bow completely belonged to you! As the organizer, the Tu family clearly handed the silver bow to Gao Cang, meaning that the item naturally belonged to Gao Cang. How reasonable was it for you to injure him and snatch his item?"

Zhang Xueyi was distorting the facts, flipping right and wrong. It was very laughable indeed.

Su Yu did not bother to argue, raising his shoulders as he said, "Alright, then how do you want to resolve the animosity between the two of us?"

Zhang Xueyi laughed, "It is easy to settle, since you admit to your wrongdoings!"

"To resolve the animosity between the two of you, first you must return the silver bow that you snatched from him! Second, you owe him an apology, since you injured him!"

"You must definitely complete the first task. As for the second....." Zhang Xueyi looked at Gao Cang, "Can you give me some respect, and forgive the other party, since you were the one who did not clear things up, igniting this misunderstanding? That is some mistake on your part. Could you forgive the other party?"

How could Gao Cang not accept this amnesty? He nodded in a daze, "Alright, alright, I'll forgive him. He need not apologize!"

Su Yu would have no choice but to bow down under the presence of a powerful fighter, like one of the Four Great Sons of the Snow Listening Tower?

Zhang Xueyi had a smile on his face as he looked at Su Yu once again, "Hehe, how is that? You need not apologize, just return the bow to him."

Su Yu said, "Is there anything else, other than this?"

"No, this is enough! The animosity between the two of you will be resolved, just like that!" Zhang Xueyi calmly laughed.

Su Yu nodded, "Alright!"

After saying this, he took a step forward.

Creak ——

Fresh blood splattered everywhere, flesh flying into the air.

Gao Cang's head exploded as it was stepped on, turning into mush.

He did not even have the opportunity to scream, before he was stepped on and killed!

The crowd was silent, shocked by Su Yu's sudden action.

A splash of blood was splattered on Zhang Xueyi's robes, in stark contrast with his pale face.

Shocked for a moment, Zhang Xueyi's expression instantly turned sinister, the words coming from his mouth cold as ice, "What are you doing?"

Su Yu retracted his leg, gently shaking the blood away.

Hearing this, he casually raised his leg, "I was killing him, of course, didn't you see that?"

Zhang Xueyi's expression grew more sinister, "I was asking why you did not follow my suggestion? I have already helped you resolve your animosity with him!"

Su Yu crossed his arms, "Animosity? I have never thought about resolving my animosity with him. Wouldn't killing him settle the score between the both of us?"

"Weird, it was clearly an animosity that could be settled by stepping on him, but you suggested the method of handing over the divine artifact and apologizing."

"From the first time I met you, I thought that you were very long-winded. You even take such roundabout ways to settle things!" Su Yu shook his head, turning to Zi Yunxiang as he said, "Sorry, I wanted to let you kill him."

Zi Yunxiang froze for a moment, then smiled, "It's alright, you were also a student of the Shentian Manor for a short amount of time, so you can technically be called my father's disciple. This can also count as clearing the household name."

"Hehe, if that is the case, I need not worry. Alright, let's go." Su Yu looked at the sky. It was already night. They had to hurry to the training grounds of the Empire of Darkness.

Hua Zhilan glanced at Su Yu. She had thought that Su Yu had really submitted, to think that...

Rumble ——

A vast and horrifying aura suddenly exploded from behind them.

Zhang Xueyi's expression was immensely sinister, fury burning on his face, "Yin Yu! You played me!"

At this moment, was there anymore explanation to give?

He had intentionally given Zhang Xueyi a chance to mediate, but in the end, killed the person he was defending, right before his very eyes.

Su Yu could not help but turn his head, his lips forming a mocking smile, "Played you? You were so insistent on helping, what has that got to do with me?"

"No one asked you to meddle in our affairs. You brought on your own humiliation, who else can you blame?"

Killing intent flashed past Zhang Xueyi's eyes, "You, stop right there!"

Su Yu disregarded him, turning to leave.

"I said stop!" A loud roar came from behind him.

Whoosh ——

Zhang Xueyi was fast as lightning, blocking them with a sinister expression.

"Hand over the Mountain River Dragon Bow!" Zhang Xueyi forcefully suppressed his killing intent.

He had finally dropped the pretense and shown his true intentions.

Su Yu laughed in disdain, "Oh? Gao Cang is already dead, are you going to continue helping Gao Cang keep the silver bow?"

Chapter 323 Heartless And Ungrateful

Zhang Xueyi was so furious that he was about to explode. He bit his teeth to the point that a crunching sound could be heard: "I will say it one last time! Hand over the Mountain River Dragon Bow!"

"Haha..." Su Yu sneered: "Since you failed to be a knight-errant who draws his sword and renders help, you changed your appearance immediately and became an evil bandit, blocking our way, so that you could rob us?"

"Are the Snow Listening Tower's Four Great Sons this kind of trash?"

Zhang Xueyi was furious and shouted violently: "Yin Yu! You are presumptuous!!"

As he roared furiously, he spun his strong spiritual energy and created many spiritual energy shockwaves, which caused Su Yu's silver hair and long robe to flutter crazily.

But no matter how furious he was, Su Yu did not move in the slightest and said disdainfully: "Do you think that you are good, just because you are shouting loudly? Snatching items is dependent on your abilities and not your throat!!"

Zhang Xueyi was completely furious: "You are the one who forced me!"

However, at that moment the horizon was filled with dots, and many figures flew over!

From the looks of it, there were about twenty people!

Moreover, all of them were strong martial artists of the Immortal Realm.

Their lowest cultivation base was Immortal Level Two!

Moreover, the leader was actually an Immortal Level three!

Among them, there was a person who wore bloody clothes. His whole face was filled with hatred and anxiety. Who else could it be besides Tu Minghua?

Su Yu turned his eyes and looked over. His gaze then became slightly serious.

When his gaze fell on Tu Minghua, he sighed slightly: "Indeed, to eradicate the trouble, I must eradicate the source of the trouble!"

Tu Long, who was by the side, wore an ashamed and anxious expression.

It was evident that Su Yu had spared Tu Minghua's life. However, he mistook Su Yu's goodness for badness. He gathered a group of people and pursued Su Yu and his group of people!

Thump, thump—

The twenty of them descended like a mighty current of iron and steel.

The leader was a big and tall man, who wore a suit of armor. He had a beard and a ferocious expression.

Tu Long had a slightly serious expression: "Palace Master Yin Yu, please be careful. He is Tie Shi, the second in command of Anyue City's city guards! Not only are his abilities high, he also has plenty of experience in close quarter combat. Hence, he is extremely dangerous! Moreover, he has personally nurtured iron-willed troops, who are ready to sacrifice themselves. Although there are not a lot of them, all are strong martial artists of Immortal Level Two. Everyone who has heard about them is terror-stricken!"

Su Yu nodded his head secretly. In addition to Tie Shi, there were two strong martial artists of Immortal Level Three present on the scene.

If Su Yu only had to focus his attention on one person, he had a ninety percent guarantee that he would be victorious.

However, it would be a bit difficult to deal with Tie Shi and Zhang Xueyi at the same time.

What made it even more difficult was that there were nineteen other Immortal Level Two city guards, who were glaring like tigers eyeing their prey.

Once Su Yu fights with the both of them, he would have no time to deal with the remaining people.

Perhaps Tu Long could defend himself. However, Zi Yunxiang and Hua Zhilan were both at the Dragon Realm. In front of the Immortal Realm, they did not even have the right to retaliate.

Would they be captured alive or be killed on the spot? The situation was bleak.

Their only plan was to escape.

"Surround them from all directions and seal off all routes of retreat!" After Tie Shi descended, he gave his orders immediately.

The nineteen Immortal Level Two city guards, who were very experienced, surrounded Su Yu and his group of people in the center.

Even the escape route was lost? Su Yu's heart sank.

Tu Long wore an anxious expression and said: "Master Tu, Palace Master Yin Yu has already spared you once. Why are you so ruthless that you want to exterminate all of them?"

Tu Minghua shot his gaze toward Tu Long and his face looked tense: "Humph! He dares to kill me? He only restrained himself because of my Tu family's prestige! Even if we give him guts, he will still not be bold enough to kill me!"

It was evident that Tu Minghua's life was only spared because Tu Long knelt down and kowtowed for him.

At that very moment, he turned hostile and refused to acknowledge the debt!

Tu Long's eyes were filled with endless disappointment: "Master Tu, for my sake, please let it go!"

Tu Minghua's gaze became swift and fierce. He then gave a hum with his nose: "You say that you are Tu Long? That Young Master, who ran away from home? He went missing a long time go. You

passed yourself off as him and came to the Anyue City. Even though I haven't gotten even with you, you actually still had the face to beg for mercy on behalf of the enemies?"

His words caused Du Long's heart to feel chilly.

How could Du Long not be clear that the members of the Tu family did not hope for him to return?

However, although Tu Minghua knew that he was Tu Long, he questioned Tu Long intentionally. That had indeed caused everyone to have an unpleasant feeling.

In particular, Tu Minghua's life was only spared because Tu Long knelt down and begged for it, without any regard for his own dignity.

"Master Tu..."

Su Yu gestured his hands in disapproval and stopped him from begging: "To someone who is heartless and ungrateful, he had lost his conscience. Your imploration is the same as you trampling on yourself for no reason."

"One cannot implore for dignity. It can only be forced out with fists!"

Tu Long blamed himself: "Because of my soft-heartedness, I have caused all of you trouble!"

Although he saved Tu Minghua's life, he implicated Su Yu and his group of people by landing them in a hopeless situation!

Zi Yunxiang had an anxious expression. Although Su Yu was strong, he would still be unable to fight against so many enemies. The situation at the moment was not one that looked optimistic.

As for Hua Zhilan, her two crescent moon-like clear eyes were laughing.

"Haha, little Junior, you are really good at inviting trouble for Senior Sister!" Hua Zhilan looked around and said surprising words: "I will leave all the Immortal Level Two brats to you. As for the two Immortal Level Threes, Senior Sister will take care of them for you."

Eh? Su Yu was shocked.

Hua Zhilan only had a cultivation base of Dragon Realm Level Seven Peak. Even so, she actually boasted that she could take care of two strong martial artists of Immortal Level Three at the same time?

When Su Yu recalled that Palace Master Ling thought of her highly, he harbored suspicions secretly.

It was rumored that Hua Zhilan was worth being known as the child prodigy of the Hundred Territories Alliance during her generation. Regarding that point, An Yurou considered herself to be inferior to Hua Zhilan.

After which, Hua Zhilan joined the Empire of Darkness and was nurtured by Palace Master Ling with such great care that he would bring her out personally.

The strangest thing was that Palace Master Ling actually said that Su Yu was Hua Zhilan's rival, in terms of their training speed.

Buzz, buzz —

While Su Yu was thinking deeply, Hua Zhilan's body emitted a thin fluorescent light.

Su Yu had seen that scene before.

When Inspector Bai He attacked them, his attack dispersed her body into fluorescent light. After which, the fluorescent light gathered and took on the shape of a person. It was strange and shocking.

"Light Shadow Art!" Hua Zhilan murmured softly.

Her whole body emitted a fluorescent light, as if it was a dazzling blazing sun, and this made it difficult for people to look at her.

Tu Minghua revealed a grave expression: "This is... the rumored light body!!"

"By absorbing sunlight, one's cultivation base can grow continuously? Moreover, one can create a second body! Two bodies training together?"

After hearing what was said, Su Yu was astonished!

There was actually such a thing in the world!

Buzz, buzz —

An unusual scene appeared when the endless sunlight dispersed.

Hua Zhilan stood at her original position, like before. However, a dazzling shadow appeared behind her.

The shadow's whole body emitted a white light, as if it was a substance that was created by light. Looking at it on the surface, it looked almost the same as Hua Zhilan!

That was the second light body!

The most shocking thing was that, after letting out her second body, her cultivation base rose!

She made a breakthrough from Dragon Realm Level Seven to Immortal Level Three Lower Tier in one shot!

Tu Minghua gasped: "When the light body sealed the second body within itself, it had actually sealed its cultivation base as well!"

In other words, Hua Zhilan's real cultivation base was Immortal Level Three!

At that very moment, she let out her second body, which caused her real cultivation base to be revealed!

The most important thing was that the second body created by the light was the same as Hua Zhilan at Immortal Level Three!

In the blink of an eye, Su Yu's side had two additional strong martial artists of Immortal Level Three!

Moreover, Su Yu was of an existence which could kill an Immortal Level Two Peak. Hence, they were relieved of their danger to a large extent!

This Hua Zhilan was indeed not normal.

Su Yu felt much more at ease and laughed apathetically: "Senior Sister, I will leave the nineteen city guards and the protecting of both of them to you. You can leave the two Immortal Level Three brats to me!"

Such a decision was made in consideration of Su Yu.

It would be a bit taxing for him to deal with the nineteen city guards and protect Zi Yunxiang at the same time all by himself.

As for Hua Zhilan, she could leave the protection of Zi Yunxiang to one of her clones, and her other clone could kill the remaining city guards.

Two Hua Zhilans looked at Su Yu at the same time, and their beautiful eyes turned inside out: "You can deal with Immortal Level Threes?"

"Although your level of comprehension is commendable, such that your immortal level cultivation technique has achieved Stage One Top Class, Immortal Level Three and Immortal Level Two are like Heaven and Earth."

Su Yu laughed indifferently: "You are not the only one hiding your abilities!"

Hua Zhilan's crescent moon-like eyes shrank deeply: "You are still hiding something?"

Chapter 324 Unparalleled killing inten

Even though she did not say anything, Hua Zhilan had been secretly shocked by the surprising abilities Su Yu had shown along the way.

At merely Immortal Realm Level One Peak, he was able to defeat an Immortal Realm Level Two Peak. If she had not seen it for herself, it would be very hard to believe.

Hua Zhilan was especially impressed by Su Yu's mastery over his techniques.

But because of her personality, she feigned ignorance.

Now, hearing that Su Yu had been hiding part of his ability, how could she not be surprised?

Tu Minghua gravely said, "Leader Tie Shi, be careful!"

Tie Shi stared at Hua Zhilan, "Do I need you to remind me? You will be punished by the family for causing such a commotion at the auction hall!"

Tu Minghua was embarrassed, shooting a hateful gaze at Su Yu. If not for Su Yu, everything would have gone smoothly!

Tie Shi shot a fierce glare at Zhang Xueyi, his voice booming, "If I am not wrong, you are one of the Four Great Sons of the Snow Listening Tower, Zhang Xueyi?"

"If you wish to get the Mountain River Dragon Bow, you will have to join forces with me first! Whoever gets the bow in the end will be decided by our abilities."

Zhang Xueyi did not hesitate, immediately nodding, "Alright!"

Hua Zhilan, who suddenly upgraded herself, had shocked him.

Comparable to two Immortal Realm Level Three, he could only flee in terror, if he was facing off against her battle abilities alone.

"I, one of the Four Great Sons of the Snow Listening Tower, would gladly help in dealing with such a merciless person!" Zhang Xueyi laughed.

Tie Shi's gaze was locked onto Hua Zhilan, never once leaving her figure, "Sir Xueyi, let us start!"

But just as they were about to launch a pinsir attack on Hua Zhilan, her main body turned into a ball of light and vanished into thin air!

When she appeared again, she was behind the nineteen guards, flailing her hand in the air!

Thud Thud Thud ——

Suddenly, three Immortal Realm Level Two guards were casually sent flying several hundred meters back!

They did not even have time to let out a wail before the three Immortal Realm Level Three guards died pathetically!

"Hehe, too weak, you need to buck up." Hua Zhilan's crescent eyes held traces of cold, "In this hundred years, the Tu family has become a little too arrogant. Let me refresh your memory!"

Saying this, she flailed her hand again, killing another three guards instantly!

Tie Shi's expression changed drastically, wishing to defend the guards but hearing Zhang Xueyi gravely saying, "Leader Tie Shi, let us both join forces and deal with the clone first!"

Instantly changing his decision, Leader Tie Shi clenched his teeth as he attacked the clone of light alongside Zhang Xueyi.

The clone of light was protecting Zi Yunxiang and Tu Long behind her.

Just as the two were approaching them, a silver haired figure flew in front of them.

"Your opponent is me!" Su Yu stood with his hands behind him, taking the two Immortal Realm Level Three fighters head on!

Zhang Xueyi was not worried, but was rather elated, "Are you sending yourself to die?"

Su Yu coldly shook his head, "Hehe, you are so righteous, teaming up with someone to attack a person. I, a small vice palace master, must definitely do the evil thing and help them."

In other words, the two of them were shameless for teaming up against the clone.

"Hm! She is in cahoots with you and clearly not a good person. Everyone has the responsibility to rid the realm of people like you!" Zhang Xueyi defended himself.

Tie Shi creased his brows, "You spout too much nonsense! Strike immediately! Kill the both of them!"

Su Yu creased his brows secretly. The Tu family dared to threaten to kill a person of the Empire of Darkness so readily. It could be seen that the Tu family had gained some confidence and dared to face off against the Empire of Darkness.

Zhang Xueyi grunted, attacking alongside Tie Shi!

Su Yu did not move, only his deep starlike eyes gradually frosted with a cold glow.

Finally, the two of them appeared three zhang away from Su Yu at the same time!

Sssss ——

Su Yu finally moved, suddenly taking in a deep breath!

In that moment, the spirit energy in the surroundings moved violently. A horrifying destructive energy was brewing in Su Yu's mouth.

Finally, the energy turned into a destructive current, charging toward the both of them.

What?

The expressions of Tie Shi and Zhang Xueyi changed drastically!

They had both placed their attentions on the clone, never once taking Su Yu seriously.

How could they defend themselves against Su Yu's powerful attack, which they had not expected?

"Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters. Lin!"

The destructive soundwave spread in all directions!

Dust and debris were sent flying. The spirit energy in the surroundings billowed violently.

The destructive soundwave shot out with all the power in the world.

Puuuu ——

Puuu ——

Two figures were shot back, like falling leaves.

Along the way, blood splattered into the surroundings, and their flesh was burned and bloody. They were both heavily injured!

Su Yu lifted his head to spit out a mouthful of blood, his figure was sent flying backwards.

They had shifted the focus of their attacks, from the clone to Su Yu, in a hurry.

Even though it was in a hurry, it still packed about half their original power.

With the two of them striking at the same time, the power was not weaker than a full powered strike from an Immortal Realm Level Three!

Buzz Buzz ——

A ball of light flew forward, enveloping Su Yu. It was the clone helping.

Not having the opportunity to evaluate his injuries, Su Yu said in a hurry, "Go, destroy their cultivation levels, or kill them quickly!"

Buzz ——

The clone turned into a ball of light, flickering behind Tie Shi and Zhang Xueyi in the blink of an eye. She destroyed their cultivation level, before bringing them before Su Yu.

Hua Zhilan's main body had already killed all of the guards.

The clone was dragging two heavily injured bodies.

This battle had resulted in no deaths or casualties, but Su Yu was heavily injured!

The critical situation had been resolved so easily!

But at this moment ...

"I have waited for this moment for a long time now!" A raspy female voice floated over from the unknown.

It was hard to decipher where the voice came from!

Surveying the surroundings, they could not see the existence of a human figure!

Su Yu's heart thumped wildly, his eyelids twitching uncontrollably. The ice cold threat of death descended without any warning!

Not good!

"Time Manipulation!" Su Yu let out a low grunt, slipping his body into time that had been accelerated three times.

Sweeping his gaze, a scene that made his pupils dilate appeared!

Behind the clone was a dark, contorted shadow!

It was like the figure of a ghost, crawling behind the clone!

What was even more frightening, even though the clone's abilities were at Immortal Realm Level Three, it did not realise its presence!

She was completely oblivious, flying toward Su Yu while dragging two heavily injured bodies.

"Careful!!" Su Yu let out a loud roar!

The clone was startled and confused, but the contorted shadow behind her had already made its move.

A pitch black palm pierced through the chest of the clone.

The clone looked down in disbelief, her body slumping as it turned into spots of light, completely revealing the black glow!

It was a black human figure, but extremely contorted!

"It is your turn, Palace Master Yin Yu! No one can save you..." The black raspy voice was heard, as if coming from a fierce ghost.

Whoosh ——

The black figure suddenly vanished.

Su Yu could not even capture her actions!

But sharp as he was, he could already feel a warm current blowing on his ears behind him!

The figure had already made its way behind him!

Hua Zhilan was still a hundred zhang away, unable to make it in time to help!

No, more accurately, she was lucky that she was not anywhere near Su Yu!

The clone had not even realised the existence of the black figure, before she was easily killed.

If Hua Zhilan had approached, she would not even be able to retaliate, before being killed by the strange black shadow!

As for Su Yu, his body was heavily injured after suffering the combined attack from two Immortal Realm Level Three fighters. He could barely move his body with his heavy injuries!

"Die!" The cold raspy voice came from behind him.

A cold feeling welled up within his soul!

Death had never felt so close!

Chapter 325 Crisis

As Su Yu saw the shadow of death, his left eye emitted a magnificent purple light!

"Seal of Time!"

An invisible purple dragon bound the person behind him on the spot.

That black shadow, which was approaching him, froze at that moment.

Whiz—

A singled-armed shadow came from the side, supported Su Yu with its arm, and lept away.

"Palace Master Zhilan, please escape with Palace Master Yin Yu. I will cover your backs!" Tu Long leaped over, passed Su Yu over to Hua Zhilan, who was coming over, and shouted energetically.

Hua Zhilan was a bit stunned. Cover our backs? With the frightening abilities of the black-clothed woman including that she could kill people unconsciously, there was no chance of Tu Long surviving.

Moreover, whether he could buy time or not wasn't worth mentioning.

He was sending himself to his own tomb.

"I should have died a long time ago. However, Palace Master forgave me. For the time being, treat this as me returning my life to Palace Master Yin Yu!" Tu Long felt as if he had been relieved of a heavy load.

His body was handicapped, his cultivation base was half-crippled, and it was difficult for him to return to his clan.

He no longer yearned for the past.

Hua Zhilan nodded her head. She then carried Su Yu and Zi Yunxiang in both her hands and flew away.

At that moment, the distorted black shadow recovered from its frozen state.

One could faintly tell that the distorted black shadow had the outline of a woman with a surprised expression.

"You wish to leave?" The woman gave a cold shout. Her silhouette became distorted, changed into a light shadow, and gave chase.

Tu Long bit his teeth and hit his own chest with his palm.

Under the great force, he spit out a mouthful of blood, which fell endlessly.

As the blood fell, an almost transparent silhouette came into contact with a few droplets of the blood, and it was now heading toward Hua Zhilan hastily!

"I have found you!" Tu Long used the method of injuring himself and barely located the silhouette of that black shadow. He then pursued the black shadow quickly.

"Scram!" The woman was furious and shot a lump of spiritual energy effortlessly.

Tu Long blocked the attack with his full strength. However, he was sent flying hundreds of meters away on the spot. As he was sent flying, he spit out blood continuously. In an instant, he was fatally injured and left half-dead.

Su Yu lifted his eyelids with difficulty and looked over. His eyes were filled with shock: "Tu Long!!"

They were supposed to be enemies.

Due to a strange combination of circumstances, they became half enemies, half friends.

Just then, in front of a great enemy, Tu Long sacrificed himself to create an opportunity for Su Yu to escape!

How was it possible for Su Yu to not be moved?

Su Yu's eyes were overflowing with a thread of hatred, and he looked directly at the woman!

She took advantage of the opportunity when Su Yu was fatally injured to launch a surprise attack. Every attack of hers was deadly and she almost killed Su Yu!

This person had to die!

Perhaps it was because of the fact that blood had come into contact with her, the distorted black light shadow, which enshrouded her body, weakened, and her real body was gradually revealed.

"It's you! Han Jianglin's man!" Su Yu had some memory of that woman.

Together with Gao Cang, she accompanied Han Jianglin to Anyue City!

The expression of that woman changed.

She had taken advantage of the opportunity when Su Yu was severely injured to launch a sure-kill attack.

However, she failed on the verge of success, and her identity was exposed!

If she did not kill everyone on sight and the Empire of Darkness found out about the incident...

At that time, there was no need for the Empire of Darkness to pursue her, as she would be killed by Han Jianglin to cover for himself.

"I will not let a single one of you escape!" That woman was naturally Zhen Yulian!

She was skilled in assassination techniques. Although she was only at Immortal Level Three Upper Tier, she could kill people unconsciously and was not inferior to an Immortal Level Three Peak in the slightest!

However, at that moment, the horizon changed abruptly!

A tyrannical aura, which shook the Heaven and Earth, could be felt!

A hundred strong martial artists of the Immortal Realm appeared. They were as vast as dense as dark clouds.

A matchless aura oppressed all living creatures.

A hundred strong martial artists of the Immortal Realm? Such a strong lineup was more than sufficient to compete with the north continent's Three Great Super Forces head to head!

Zhen Yulian revealed a doubtful expression: "The Tu family?"

Zhen Yulian bit her lip and had no choice but to leave.

Even though Han Jianglin was in contact with the Tu family, if the Tu family found out that Zhen Yulian wanted to kill the Deputy Palace Masters and used that fact against them, the situation would become even worse.

The light shadow became distorted and Zhen Yulian escaped on the spot!

The expression on Hua Zhilan's face changed as well, and she escaped hurriedly with Su Yu and Zi Yunxiang.

However, she was not good in movement techniques. In addition, she was carrying two people. Hence, she was unable to escape too far away and was completely surrounded by the hundred strong martial artists of the Immortal Realm of the Tu family.

Having felt the piercingly cold murderous intents, Hua Zhilan's crescent moon-like clear eyes gradually became cold: "The Tu family actually hid themselves so deeply? During the hundreds of years, your strength grew secretly?"

The Tu family stayed in the Dark Forest throughout the year, and it was difficult for outsiders to find out how strong they were.

Who could expect that, within the hundreds of years, the Tu family actually nurtured such a great force secretly, to the point that they could become the fourth super force of the north continent.

With regards to that point, perhaps the Empire of Darkness did not expect it either.

The Tu clan of the former Eight Great Ancient Clans had regained ten percent of its forces!

"Haha..." An indifferent laughter could be heard from within the crowd.

Rustle, rustle, rustle—

The hundred strong martial artists of the Immortal Realm of the Tu family lowered their heads and opened up a pathway. Together, they shouted so loudly that they could shake the earth: "Let's welcome the Young Master!"

The Tu family's Young Master?

Since Tu Long gave up the position of Young Master, naturally, someone took over his position.

As they were giving their welcome, a young man, who wore silk flower clothes, walked over with his hands clasped behind his back.

He was about twenty years old and looked normal. He looked thirty percent similar to Tu Long.

He had extraordinary magnanimity. He had a grave expression and wore an evil smile.

"It is rumored that Palace Master Zhilan is as beautiful as a goddess. However, she has never shown her true face. I really wish to see under the veil, so that I can ascertain whether the name matches the reality!" The Tu clan's Young Master stared at Hua Zhilan with an evil smile, and looked her up and down secretly.

Hua Zhilan's eyes were completely filled with coldness. However, she still wore a smile: "How can you believe the rumors? Since I have never shown my true face to anyone, how will outsiders know that I am as beautiful as a goddess? Hence, the rumors are merely incorrectly relayed by meddling people."

"As for your Tu family, you have surrounded the Empire's Deputy Palace Masters openly. What do you intend to do to us?"

The Tu clan's Young Master shot a glance toward the late Tu family city guards and Gao Cang. He then grinned menacingly.

"You have killed the city guards, created a mess in the auction house, and killed your competitor. As someone who manages the Anyue City, I will naturally want to bring all of you back, so that you can give us an explanation!"

"No matter who you are, if you violate the rules of Anyue City, you will be given a fitting punishment. Your identities as the Empire's Deputy Palace Master might hold some importance in other places. However, in my Anyue City, it is not even worth mentioning!"

The other party was determined to put them at death's door.

Hua Zhilan laughed profoundly: "When did the Empire of Darkness become unworthy of being mentioned in front of the Tu family? Seems like after hiding your capacities and biding your time for hundreds of years, you have become very confident!"

Hua Zhilan sighed lightly and said systematically: "Your auction house tried in vain to embezzle the treasures of your customers. After which, your auctioneer sent people to pursue us. As such, we had to retaliate!"

"The people who had violated the rules of the Anyue City are all of you, and not us!"

The Tu clan's Young Master stood with his hands clasped behind his back and smiled intimidatingly: "The rules of Anyue City? Haha, the rules of this place are that, if the Tu clan can create rules, they can violate the rules as well!"

"Not mentioning casting greedy eyes on your treasures, even if we want your lives, that still conforms to the rules! Do you understand?" The Tu clan's Young Master grinned grimly.

Hua Zhilan was about to speak again. However, she was stopped by Su Yu: "He is right. The person whose fist is bigger represents the rules. It is pointless to say anything else!"

"You can put me down."

Hua Zhilan carefully supported Su Yu's arm and stood up with difficulty.

Su Yu raised his eyes and looked toward the Tu clan's Young Master dully: "Leave immediately, before you make us fight to our deaths. Your Tu clan will still have a hope of surviving if you do that!"

The Tu clan's Young Master's eyes were filled with disdain: "Ridiculous! Now that things have come to this, do you think that I will allow all of you to live?"

"Also..." The Tu clan's Young Master looked Hua Zhilan up and down with an evil smile. After which, he looked at Zi Yunxiang: "These two beautiful women seldom have the chance to come Anyue City. How can I not give them good treatment?"

He also had his eyes on both of them!

"Palace Master Yin Yu, just give up. Even if you knelt down and begged me, it would still be pointless! Attack! Capture them!"

However, at that moment, Su Yu shook his head and said: "Who told you that I am begging you?"

"I am only giving you a chance!"

The Tu clan's Young Master sneered: "Just look at yourself. Do you think that you still have the chips to negotiate with me? Just because of your proud identity of being the Empire's Deputy Palace Master?"

"Even though you are about to die, you still refuse to put down your pointless dignity. How pitiful!"

However, at that moment, an invisible vortex energy enshrouded Hua Zhilan and Zi Yunxiang silently.

"Haha... This is the Contortion of Space, which can send them far away! When they return to the Empire of Darkness and report whatever happened here, what do you think will happen to your Tu clan?"

The Tu clan's Young Master's pupils shrank, and he had a serious expression: "Exactly how many magical powers do you possess?"

If any one of them escaped, to the Tu clan, it would spell their destruction.

Su Yu laughed nonchalantly: "You only have two choices. Firstly, I will transport both of them away, and what awaits your Tu clan then is destruction by the Empire of Darkness! Secondly, before the matter gets worse, get out of this place immediately!"

The Tu clan's Young Master stood stiffly on the spot, and his expression changed continuously.

If he insisted on killing Su Yu, Hua Zhilan and Zi Yunxiang would escape and report back to the Empire of Darkness.

The crime of killing a Deputy Palace Master openly would cause the King of Darkness to become extremely enraged! Especially since the King of Darkness showed mercy and let the Tu clan unpunished.

If the Empire of Darkness takes revenge, there was a high possibility of the Tu clan being destroyed completely!

The only plan at the moment was to stop before causing visible injuries to the two Deputy Palace Masters. With that, the Empire of Darkness might not necessarily go into war with them.

However, if he let Su Yu off just like that, not mentioning the Mountain River Dragon Bow, a middle grade divine artifact which shocked the north continent, the fact that Su Yu killed the Tu clan's people was already unforgivable.

The Tu clan's Young Master bit his teeth and had an unpleasant expression.

Did he still have a choice?

As rationality triumphed over feelings, the Tu clan's Young Master glared at Su Yu coldly: "You win!!"

Although Su Yu and his group of people created a huge mess in the Tu clan's territory, the Tu clan's Young Master could not do anything!

"We shall take our leave!" The Tu clan's Young Master felt extremely humiliated. He turned his body and left.

When he passed by the fatally injured Tu Long, a thread of murderous intent flashed past his eyes: "Bring him along!"

Su Yu's expression changed: "Stop it! He is my man!"

"Shut up!" The Tu clan's Young Master turned his head coldly: "He is a traitor of my Tu clan. Bringing him back to receive the clan's punishment is part of my clan's affairs. Do you have the right to interfere?"

"You had better take care of yourself first. Don't push your luck!"

As the new Young Master, it was obvious that the Tu clan's Young Master would not allow the former Young Master, Tu Long, to live.

However, if he executed Tu Long in front of everyone, it would result in gossips.

Hence, it was better to bring Tu Long back to the clan and let the clan deal with him!

As for the crime of colluding with Palace Master Yin Yu, even if he did not die, he would pay a huge price!

When Su Yu saw the people of the Tu clan bringing Tu Long, who was fatally injured and half dead, away, his heart was secretly filled with hatred.

Even if he were not injured, he would still be unable to stop them.

As Su Yu saw them gradually getting further away, he clenched his fists.

If not for Tu Long, he would have died at the hands of Zhen Yulian.

If Su Yu did not repay Tu Long's kindness for saving him, he would forever be filled with regret.

Hua Zhilan sighed with a light sound: "Although Tu Long had been a robber for ten years, he still valued relationships highly. This kind of people should not die here!"

"We will go to the training place and raise our abilities. After which, let us think of an idea to save him!"

Su Yu looked toward the direction of Anyue City coldly: "Understood! I will remember this debt for now!"

Snatching his silver bow, forcing him to the point that he became heavily injured, and even attempting to kill him .. if he did not take his revenge, he would not be a man!

"However, before we leave, shouldn't we take care of those two scums?"

Su Yu swept his cold eyes past the area. His gaze was like a sharp arrow and it shot toward Zhang Xueyi and Tu Minghua, who were lying on the ground.

Tie Shi was brought back by the people of Tu family. As for Tu Minghua, he was severely injured to the point that he could not talk and was overlooked.

"For the both of you, didn't one of you want to draw a sword and render help, and didn't one of you think that I dared not kill you?" With Hua Zhilan's support, Su Yu's eyes became filled with murderous intents.

Half of his injuries came from the shameless Zhang Xueyi! It was evident that he had cast his greedy eyes on the silver bow. However, he used justice as an excuse and attacked forcefully!

The other half of his injuries came from Tu Minghua, who repaid good with evil! Tu Long had knelt down and begged for Tu Minghua's life to be spared. However, the heartless and ungrateful Tu Minghua had tossed that kindness behind his brain and brought along soldiers in pursuit of them.

These two people could not be left alive!

Chapter 326 Fantasy Glazed Pond

Tu Minghua was on the ground, heavily injured. He had difficulty talking, but had a pitiful glow in his eyes.

"Sor.... Sorry..... Spare me." Following his instincts of survival, Tu Minghua muttered pleas for help.

Hua Zhilan helped Su Yu over, his expression filled with disgust, "You seem to have forgotten that you also had this pitiful expression back at the auction! You were also apologizing and asking me to spare your life."

"Back then, who knelt and pleaded for you? Who did not mind serving me for three years? It was Tu Long! He clearly knew that you harbored ill intentions towards him. He clearly knew that the Tu family would not accept him! But he took into consideration that you were from the same clan as him, and knelt for you, willingly becoming a slave, simply for the bond between clansmen!"

"But what did you do?" Su Yu felt a sense of injustice for Tu Long, "He put down his dignity to plead for your life, but you immediately sent men to try to kill us? You clearly knew that he was the Young Master Tu Long of the past, but lied and accused him of being an impersonator, smearing his name by saying that he was in cahoots with me. You denied his act of kneeling and saving you!"

"Are you a beast?"

Tu Minghua's lips were quivering, "Sor... Sorry...."

But his fearful eyes had no hints of regret, only the panic of fighting for survival!

Su Yu's eyes were completely ice cold, "You! Deserve! Death!"

Creak ——

Su Yu did not have to strike. Hua Zhilan had already been thoroughly disgusted, piercing through his own head with a finger.

After which, Su Yu turned his gaze onto Zhang Xueyi.

Zhang Xueyi's injuries were much lighter than Tu Minghua's. He struggled to rise, but Hua Zhilan shot a bolt of energy, shattering the bone in his lower thigh. He let out a wail as he collapsed on the ground.

"You wish to kill me? I'll advise you to consider carefully. Doing so would bring about a terrifying outcome!" Zhang Xueyi clutched his lower thigh, his handsome face contorted with pain.

Su Yu was unfeeling, "Terrifying outcome? When you were preparing to kill and snatch our treasure, and were attempting to kill two vice palace masters, have you ever thought that that would also bring about terrifying outcomes?"

"Do you really think that the Snow Listening Tower is already so powerful that the Empire of Darkness cannot touch you, that you can kill us without caution?"

Zhang Xueyi's expression changed, his forehead breaking out in cold sweat, "Wei Tianchen is in Anyue Cty, if you kill me, he would not let you all off."

Hearing this, Su Yu snorted, "Why do I need to fear someone who hides behind somebody?"

Su Yu could not stop laughing, "He lusts over the Mountain River Dragon Bow, but fears for his own safety. He sent his junior to get the job done, while he sits back and reaps the rewards."

"If I feared such a person, wouldn't I be worse than him?"

Su Yu's determined attitude did not make Zhang Xueyi feel any regret.

"Yin Yu! Be more magnanimous, I have not caused you any physical harm. If we resolve this animosity now, I might be thankful to you in the future! Why must you push me to the edge?"

Su Yu paused for a moment, coldly shaking his head, "I do not push people to the edge. There is a possibility that I will spare those that deserved my holding back."

Looking back at the more recent events...

The Liuxian faction master had wanted to kill Su Yu back then. Ultimately, when Su Yu went back to the Liuxian faction, he had not killed the Liuxian faction master.

Tu Long had caused him more trouble than the Liuxian faction ever had, at multiple points forcing Su Yu into life and death situations. But factoring in the things he had done for Su Yu, Su Yu did not claim his life.

"Unfortunately, I cannot see a reason to spare your life!" Su Yu coldly shook his head, "I have let a person like Tu Minghua off once before, and that has come back to bite me. I need not experience that a second time."

"So if you have to blame someone, blame yourself for picking the wrong person to rob and kill!"

If he had not forcefully intervened between Su Yu and Gao Cang, attempting to resolve the animosity between them with his words full of justice, Su Yu would not attack him, no matter how displeased he was with him. It was him who had harmed himself.

Creak ——

This time, Zi Yunxiang struck, piercing her sword down through his heart.

"Why do you waste your words with this kind of person?" Zi Yunxiang said in disgust, "According to the rumors, the Four Great Sons are pure and pursue self betterment, and their actions are noble and polite, deserving to be admired. Now that we saw one of them, those rumors were merely halos that outsiders gave them."

Nobody in the world is perfect.

There exists no perfect man in this world. The more perfect someone seems, the more fake his disguise.

"It is not early anymore, we should hurry and set off." Hua Zhilan grabbed the two of them, flying to leave.

Two hours later.

Deep in the Forest of Darkness.

"This is the border of the Forest of Darkness. Humans frequent this area, and thus, there rarely are any demonic beasts." Hua Zhilan led the two of them as they descended into a collapsed ruin.

The splendor of this place in the past had now been reduced to dust and debris, due to the factors of age and weathering.

"Break!"

Hua Zhilan took a deep breath, gathering a large bulk of her spirit energy into her palm as she split the earth beneath her legs!

Crack ——

With a dull crack, the earth split to form a slit wide enough to fit two people.

A steel gate suddenly appeared on the ground.

The steel gate was black, but seemed new, not fitting in with the surrounding old ruins.

"This is a seal Palace Master Ling set, after he discovered that there is a valuable training ground under the ruin. One can only open it with a vice palace master's seal."

Saying this, Hua Zhilan took out her own seal, as well as Su Yu's seal, placing them on the door at the same time.

When the two items came into contact, the steel door released a black glow. A formless force pulled them into the door.

Everything was a blur.

When he opened his eyes again, Su Yu realised that he was in a well-lit secret chamber.

Its radius was about a hundred meters long.

It was quite spacious, with a pond at the center of the basement room.

It could only accommodate six people. Furthermore, the water in the pond was red, releasing a fantasy-like colour.

Su Yu felt giddy just looking at the pond.

Hua Zhilan had a surprised look as she stared at the pond, unable to hide her excitement.

"This is our destination, the Fantasy Glazed Pond!" Hua Zhilan took in a breath, suppressing the excitement in her heart.

Su Yu raised his brows, "Aren't we here to train?"

His idea of training was to explore the forest and toughen himself.

How could he train by staying in the waters of a pond?

From the moment Hua Zhilan entered the basement, her gaze had never left the pond. She ran toward the pond while she explained, "The training of the body is training. The training of the mind is also training."

"The waters of the Fantasy Glazed Pond will bring people into a dream world and allow their hearts to be strengthened!"

"When one clears this trial, the distracting thoughts in one's heart will gradually disappear. Then, when barriers to the soul are dissolved, achieving a fusion between soul and body, there will no longer be any barriers to cultivation. Your cultivation speed will become a great deal faster!"

"At the same time, you can use the powers of this strengthening to increase your levels of perception, greatly benefiting the cultivation of your techniques!"

Hearing this, Su Yu was greatly surprised.

This training was for the heart?

Furthermore, it had great effects for the cultivation of techniques!

Su Yu's Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters had already reached the limits of the Beginner Class, but there was always a thin film separating him from the Lower Class that he was unable to break.

It seemed like he was lacking something.

As for the Divine Decree, he had clearly cultivated it to the Divine Grade, but its power was not as powerful as he had imagined, as if it was lacking something.

The technique and the Divine Decree had troubled Su Yu for a long time.

Could he use the Fantasy Glazed Pond to achieve a breakthrough?

With anticipation, Su Yu entered the pond.

Chapter 327 Strengthening The Mind

Zi Yunxiang bit her lips lightly: "Can I enter as well?"

Hua Zhilan frowned slightly and did not consider Zi Yunxiang's feelings: "Bringing you here is already giving respect for the fact that you are Yin Yu's follower. Only Deputy Palace Masters have the right to enter the pond."

Those words caused Zi Yunxiang's ears to turn red, and she lowered her head subconsciously.

"Since the pond is big enough, let her come in." Su Yu gave a pleasant smile.

Hua Zhilan looked at Su Yu with dissatisfaction: "Do you know how difficult it is to earn the right to enter the spiritual pond? This pond is only formed once every five years, and the Ten Great Deputy Palace Masters would do anything to come in!"

"If another person enters the pond, the pond's effects will become slightly weaker. Will you take responsibility if she affects the effects on the strengthening of my mind?"

Su Yu said: "We will be unable to utilize this spiritual pond completely. Wouldn't that be a waste? Let me let her in. She will be beside me and not affect you. Is this alright?"

Having that said, what could Hua Zhilan do? Hua Zhilan curled her small mouth and revealed an expression full of inconvenience: "Really, why is it that I have to go through so much trouble to come in, while both of you get the chance so easily!"

Su Yu smiled: "Yunxiang, come in."

Zi Yunxiang's eyes shone brilliantly. She was filled with gratitude, while her bright red face was filled with self-reproach. She entered the pond curiously and stayed extremely close to Su Yu, so as to not disturb Hua Zhilan.

Su Yu took a few deep breaths. After he calmed down, he closed his eyes and attempted to strengthen the so-called mind.

After Su Yu closed his eyes for a short while, the dizzy feeling that he felt became even stronger.

Along with a feeling of pain in his head, threads of memories and comprehension flowed through his head, as if it were time flowing quietly.

Xianer's lively and beautiful figure appeared in his mind quietly.

They first met in the Twilight Mountains. When they met again, she became his fiancée.

When they first met, she looked pretty and lovable. When they met again, she had a crystal-clear and enchanting expression. When they were about to be separated from one another, she was indecisive, lonely, and had no one to rely on.

Every scene was like time flowing. Every scene was also like dust that covered every corner of his mind.

Fanciful feelings and tender affections caused his heart to feel stung. These fragments of memories that filled his life became weak rays of light, which could never disappear.

Amidst the pond, Su Yu covered his chest.

He could feel pain from that area.

He felt worried, guilty, and also missed her.

At that very moment, was Xianer doing fine? Was she happy? Was she lonely?

When she was lonely, was there anyone who was by her side? When she missed her father, was there anyone who consoled her? When she cried, was there a shoulder that she could lean on?

Was she still doing well, even though Su Yu was not by her side?

A droplet of tears came out from the corner of Su Yu's eyes. The red water vapor was glowing with an illusionary light.

He had been separated from Xianer for too long!

It was time to get her back!

This thought circled around a deep part of Su Yu's soul until it reached his mind. This caused the feelings deep within his soul to surface.

"I... want to meet Xianer..." Su Yu murmured.

At that moment, his thoughts came together, as if his mind, which was choked with silt, had been cleared.

A clear feeling of realization appeared on Su Yu's face.

His feelings for Xianer were what was hidden in his heart.

The suppressing of those feelings for a long time had become his emotional entanglement, which affected his comprehension of cultivation techniques and the Divine Decree.

At that very moment, those suppressed feelings became his power to fight and caused his faith to be unobstructed.

However, it was still not enough!

When the memories of Xianer dispersed, another figure appeared quietly.

Just like her name and character, she was gentle, refined, and stood aloof from worldly strife. She was like a fairy that had been banished for life and was also like a celestial beauty.

Xia Jingyu.

A woman who caused Su Yu's heart to shake as well.

Her character was like her name. She was like a quiet rain during summer, which moistened everything silently.

At some point in time, she had left a deep impression in Su Yu's soul. It was impossible for Su Yu to get rid of those feelings, as those feelings were unforgettable.

Would she do everything that Su Yu said, or accompany him quietly and gracefully? Also, was she someone that Su Yu never realized that he had feelings for?

When they first met, she bestowed a bow upon Su Yu. When they met again in the historical remains, Su Yu saved her. When they met again, Su Yu was besieged on all sides and she came to his aid. In addition, in the Evil Forest, that beautiful figure, which always stood by his side, the tears which she shed for him, that coldness she displayed when she drew her sword against the Holy King...

Moreover, there was still that promise, where she would see everything in the world on his behalf.

Amidst his memories, which were like flowing water, Su Yu felt as if he were standing on the Earth, watching her get on a big bird and fly away.

At that moment, Su Yu realized that, when she left, she was crying.

At that very moment, those misted beautiful eyes, that extremely clear shadow, and that memory were like surging dust, like fluctuating waves, and like heavy rain which stirred Su Yu's mind.

He realized that in his life, there was once a woman who would have done anything for him at any cost.

Now, he realized why that impression she left behind in his soul was so deep and unforgettable.

Where was she at that very moment? Was she doing well?

Or was she smiling firmly alone, using her eyes to see everything on behalf of Su Yu?

Su Yu had owed her too much, to the point that he could not bear all this gratitude.

If Xianer were a love that he found difficult to bear in his life, Xia Jingyu would be the friend that he found difficult to bear in his life.

Su Yu felt as if he had gone through life again, where he saw Xia Jingyu clearly again and experienced what he went through with her again.

He felt an indescribable pain, which did not go away even after a long time, on his chest.

At the corners of his eyes, a droplet of tears trickled down.

Crash—

Sounds of great waves could be heard from deep inside his soul, as if a long river that had been quiet for a long time started to flow again.

Su Yu's soul became extremely clear and relaxed, like never before.

Having realized what his mind thought of, and having realized his true feelings, his soul was strengthened.

Those memories vanished.

Su Yu regained his consciousness. However, he continued to be stuck in that lifelike memory, which felt like yesterday, and he was unable to free himself from it.

The pain in his chest, and the feelings that kept surging within his mind, were like tears that never stopped trickling down from the corners of his eyes.

It was only after a long time when Su Yu's eyelids twitched slightly and he slowly opened his teary eyes.

The eyes, which were once deep, were now filled with grief and feelings of yearning for someone.

Ever since he left Shenyue island, his mind was never as free and transparent as they were that very moment.

"Xianer, Xia Jingyu..." Su Yu murmured hoarsely. He only felt that his mind was open and spacious, as if it were the sky, still and lonely.

After standing for a long time, Su Yu clenched his fists secretly.

After his current journey was over, at the very least, he wanted to see Xianer and resolve this emotional entanglement.

"Finally woken up? I had thought that you would never wake up again." He could hear Hua Zhilan's complaints.

When he looked around, she and Zi Yunxiang had already gone ashore.

Moreover, the spiritual liquid in the pond had been depleted, to the point that it was now only at his ankles' level.

Su Yu stood up. However, he realized that his body was as stiff as carved stone.

Chapter 328 The power of the silver bow

"You should recuperate where you are. You have not moved for half a month, so it is not surprising that your body is so rigid!" Hua Zhilan flipped her eyes.

The two of them had completed their heart strengthening in two to three days. Only Su Yu had to take a whole half a month.

The more complicated his heart was, the longer the process of strengthening would be.

The two of them could not understand what kind of heavy memories Su Yu was holding on to.

Half a month? The two short memories had taken him half a month?

In that moment, Su Yu had a deep sadness within him.

Silently circulating his spirit energy to recuperate, Su Yu discovered in surprise that his cultivation level had broken through several levels!

He had reached Immortal Realm Level Two Upper Tier from Immortal Realm Level One Peak!

This effect did not pale in comparison to the Spirit Fate Elixir!

Looking over, Hua Zhilan had reached the Upper Tier from Immortal Realm Level Three Lower Tier. Her expression was laced with an added layer of nobility, which was an effect of the heart strengthening.

Zi Yunxiang had also broken through to Dragon Realm Level Seven Upper Tier from Dragon Realm Level Five Upper Tier. She had broken through two entire levels, which was akin to reaching the heavens in a single bound!

Even Su Yu had not experienced something like this, to have his cultivation level increase so greatly.

Her beautiful features now had an added spiritual quality, which was an effect of the waters of the pond.

The three of them had benefited greatly from the heart strengthening.

At this moment, Su Yu tried to gain more insight into the Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters, as well as the Heaven's Son Gazing At Air. He found that the portions that were hard to understand in the past had been simplified and become clear.

The barrier that had been obstructing him for the longest time was about to collapse.

He could achieve a breakthrough, with just a little more time.

Rumble ——

Roar ——

But at this moment, the entire basement shook violently.

Hua Zhilan had a look of worry, "Darn it, it's here again?"

Su Yu's expression turned grave, "What is happening?"

Zi Yunxiang was pale, "It is a demonic beast! There have been demonic beasts gathering here since the fifth day we came in. They tried to attack the steel gate and enter the basement. They have been attacking for the past ten days."

"Is it the beast tide?" Su Yu's pupils dilated.

When they were heading here, Palace Master Ling had told them that there was going to be a beast tide.

But unexpectedly, it had arrived a month early!

They were at the borders of the Forest of Darkness.

If there were demonic beasts here, that would mean that Anyue City had already been attacked by the demonic beasts!

"The demonic beast attacking us is no ordinary monster. It is rumoured that the third vice palace master had once tried to attack the steel gate, but it did not move an inch. This demonic beast can shake the entire space!" Hua Zhilan's expression was serious.

Su Yu's gaze flickered, "Third vice palace master? What is his cultivation level?"

The fourth vice palace master An Fang was Immortal Realm Level Three Lower Tier, then the third vice palace master...

"Immortal Realm Level Three Peak!: Hua Zhilan enunciated every word.

Su Yu was shocked, gasping as he said, "That is to say that the attacking demonic beast is possibly... Immortal Realm Level Four?"

Immortal Realm Level Four. In the face of such overwhelming power, their only fate was to be reduced to dust.

Even with the three of their abilities combined, they could do no damage to a single hair of this demonic beast!

Rumble ——

The demonic beast continued attacking. The basement shook with every attack.

"There is not much time left. The steel gate can only last for another five days! After that, there will be nothing between us and the demonic beast!" Hua Zhilan had a grave look in her eyes.

Even though Hua Zhilan and Zi Yunxiang did not say anything, Su Yu understood that he was the one who had dragged them into this situation.

If they had left earlier, how would they have been obstructed by this demonic beast now? It was because they had waited for Su Yu that they were met with this situation.

"Give me some time." Su Yu sat crossed legged, his mind spinning.

The only plan they had now was to increase their battle abilities. This was the only way they could fight against the Immortal Realm Level Four demonic beast.

In terms of cultivating techniques, Su Yu was not confident of cultivating the Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters to the Lower Class in just five days.

Even if the Heaven's Son Gazing At Air broke through to Stage One Peak, it might not be enough to stand up against an Immortal Realm Level Four being.

The Divine Decree was an even greater unknown.

There was only one way to increase his battle abilities!

Thud ——

Su Yu had a thought. A flicker of light appeared in his hands. A silver glow was released, shaking the ground.

It was as if a giant mountain had suddenly dropped down on the space.

Hua Zhilan and Zi Yunxiang were alarmed. They looked in surprise, "Mountain River Dragon Bow? Didn't you teleport it somewhere? Why is it on you now?"

Su Yu had no time to reply, gravely gripping onto the bow.

His cultivation level was at Immortal Realm Level Two Upper Tier, but it was still taxing for him to lift up the bow.

He could only barely lift the bow by gathering all of his spirit energy at his palms.

"We can only depend on this," Su Yu gravely said, placing one end of the bow on the ground. He placed his right hand on the string of the bow.

This bow did not require arrows. One only needed to pour spirit energy into it to shoot arrows made of spirit energy. Its power was unknown.

This was, after all, a medium grade divine artifact that superpowers covet, its power should not be too weak.

But as Su Yu was pulling the string, his expression turned rigid.

He had gathered all of his spirit energy into his palm, but was unable to move even an inch of the string!

It was as if what he was pulling was a giant mountain.

With shock in his heart, Su Yu gave up, handing the bow over to Hua Zhilan, "You try."

Hua Zhilan was Immortal Realm Level Three Upper Tier. There might be a chance she could do it with her cultivation level.

Stroking her fair chin, Hua Zhilan was visibly excited, "Hehe, pitiful junior, you can't even use the treasure you own. Look at how your senior does it!"

It would be a lie, if she said she was not interested in a medium grade divine artifact.

Circulating ten percent of her spirit energy, Hua Zhilan grabbed the bow in her palm. Even though it was a little taxing, she did not have much difficulty gripping the bow.

The difference in the amount of spirit energy between an Immortal Realm Level Two and an Immortal Realm Level Three was like night and day.

Ten percent of her spirit energy was equivalent to all of Su Yu's spirit energy.

If not for the fact that Su Yu was in possession of a legendary level technique, he would definitely have died, when he pitted against Immortal Realm Level Three fighters.

Hua Zhilan propped her slender fingers on the bowstring, letting out a little force.

She lifted her brows. The bowstring did not move.

Thinking for a moment, she circulated thirty percent of her spirit energy, equivalent to three Su Yus pulling the string.

But the bowstring did not move an inch.

Hua Zhilan's expression finally turned serious.

Creak ——

Her spirit energy doubled. She was circulating sixty percent of her spirit energy!

But what was shocking, was that the bowstring remained stationary!

Hua Zhilan's ears were burning as her face turned red. She clenched her teeth, refusing to give up. She circulated all her spirit energy, "Move!"

All her spirit energy was equivalent to ten Su Yus pulling at the bow!

Creak ——

The bowstring released an extremely faint sound.

There was a ripple on the bowstring. It had been pulled back a distance not more than an inch!

If one did not look closely, they would not have noticed that the bowstring had been pulled back.

She had finally pulled back the bowstring, but only such a short distance!

Hua Zhilan was very surprised, "What bowstring is this? I can't even pull it back!"

With her full strength, she could only pull the bowstring back to such a small degree. Hua Zhilan found it hard to accept this.

Reluctantly releasing her fingers, Hua Zhilan's face was full of frustration.

But at this moment, the slight arc of the bowstring returned to its original position, shooting out a bolt of energy!

Rumble —

A power, now lower than an attack from an Immortal Realm Level Two Upper Tier fighter, suddenly erupted, shooting toward the opposite wall.

A hole, half a zhang in radius, was blasted open on the wall of the basement that was being shot at.

Zi Yunxiang's eyes bulged, "There is such a terrifying power, just by pulling it back an inch? If it was pulled back completely..."

Su Yu and Hua Zhilan froze where they stood, staring at the opposite wall, their eyes full of shock.

This was the power of a medium grade divine artifact?

Chapter 329 Refining The Silver Bow

Compared to the Divine Ice Threads, Su Yu had to admit that Yun Yazhi was right.

Even a hundred low grade divine artifacts could not be compared to a middle grade divine artifact!

Hua Zhilan was stunned for a long time. She then reacted, and her face was filled with excitement: "Let me try again!"

Buzz, buzz —

With a flash of her body's fluorescent light, a figure created by pure light appeared beside her.

That was the clone of the light body!

It had the same cultivation base as the main body.

The light body held Hua Zhilan's hands. Both of them then revolved their spiritual energies at the same time and pulled the bowstring.

As such, it was the same as two Immortal Level Three Upper Tiers drawing the bow at the same time.

Creak —

A small angle that could be seen by a naked eye finally appeared on the bowstring.

Compared to a moment ago, the angle was doubled.

Hua Zhilan and her clone released their hands at the same time.

At once, an indistinct spiritual arrow of the size of a nail appeared on the bow.

Following the bowstring being released, the spiritual arrow was shot toward the wall opposite them!

Rumble, bang—

In an instant, the whole wall vibrated.

An explosion-like giant hole, ten Chinese feet broad, appeared in front of them.

Zi Yunxiang was extremely shocked: "The power of an Immortal Level Three Lower Tier!"

Many big forces were unable to nurture a strong martial artist of Immortal Level Three, even after hundreds of years.

However, at their current location, by pulling the bowstring slightly, it exhibited such strong abilities!

This was as to be expected of an ancestor garrison divine artifact of a super force!

However, Hua Zhilan and Su Yu could not help but be a bit disappointed.

Hua Zhilan sighed and returned the bow: "It is a bit unrealistic to put our hopes on the divine artifact."

Rumble, bang—

At that moment, perhaps because it had realized the movements in the secret room, that Immortal Level Four demonic beast banged the iron door even more violently!

The whole secret room was shaking continuously.

From the looks of it, it would not hold for more than five days!

"I can only take a gamble!" Su Yu crossed his legs and sat down. He then took out a jade bottle, which contained a droplet of red liquid.

It was that droplet of the Ten Thousand Soldier Liquid that had been diluted!

Tu Minghua tried in vain to use it in exchange for the silver bow. However, he did not expect that, in the end, the silver bow would fall in the hands of Su Yu. The diluted Ten Thousand Soldier Liquid also fell in the hands of Su Yu.

With a flash of murderous intent, Su Yu bit his finger and squeezed out a droplet of blood. After which, he mixed the diluted Ten Thousand Soldier Liquid and blood together to create a droplet of mixed liquid.

After that, he allowed the mixed droplet of liquid to drip onto the silver bow.

A miraculous scene appeared.

The mixed droplet of liquid seeped into the silver bow, without any hindrance.

The extremely heavy silver bow shook slightly.

Straight away after that, a droplet of blood was forcefully squeezed out by the silver bow.

Hua Zhilan was surprised: "Are you trying to refine the silver bow?"

The Ten Thousand Soldier Liquid could wash away the blood of the original owner. Su Yu's blood could then take advantage of that opportunity to seep into the silver bow and refine it.

However, looking at the results, he had failed completely!

All of Su Yu's blood was squeezed out, and he was unable to refine the bow.

As expected, the effects of the diluted Ten Thousand Soldier Liquid were too weak.

Even if it were the original liquid, ten droplets were required to completely wash the seal away.

"No!" Su Yu's gaze turned serious. He smelt the blood, which had been squeezed out: "Ninety-nine percent of the blood is mine. However, the remaining one percent is the blood of the original owner!"

"In other words, one percent of my blood has entered the silver bow!"

Su Yu stared at the silver bow. His gaze flashed and he grabbed the silver bow.

Filled with anticipation, Su Yu tried to carry the silver bow.

Whoosh—

What Su Yu did not expect was that the silver bow, which was originally as heavy as an eight thousand foot tall mountain, was actually as light as a small mountain!

As Su Yu grabbed the silver bow with all his strength, he used too much strength and his body almost flipped over!

"This is... the results of refinement?" Su Yu was extremely delighted.

The silver bow was still heavy, like before, and it could probably kill hundreds of normal human beings with its weight.

However, to Su Yu, it was already a lot lighter, and he only felt that it was very heavy. Compared to moments ago, where he could barely carry it, it was a lot better!

Hua Zhilan's beautiful eyes were filled with astonishment. They were also filled with envy: "Quick, try drawing the bow and see how powerful it is!"

Su Yu nodded his head. He placed his fingers on the bowstring, spun all his spiritual energy, and pulled slowly!

At once, the bowstring moved one inch!

It moved twice as much, as compared to the combined efforts of Hua Zhilan and her clone!

A spiritual arrow the size of a little finger appeared on the bowstring.

As Su Yu released his fingers, a black fragmentary arrow swept past the air and pierced the stone wall.

Rumble, rumble—

The whole basement vibrated slightly.

An explosion-like hole that was twenty Chinese feet broad appeared on the stone wall!

"The power of an Immortal Level Three Upper Tier!" Zi Yunxiang could not conceal the surprise within her heart.

She was amazed by the power of the silver bow, as well as by the changes that resulted after Su Yu refined the silver bow.

The power that Su Yu exhibited was more than double that of the power that Hua Zhilan and her clone exhibited when they teamed up!

Comparing the past, where the bowstring could not even be pulled, to the present, the power that Su Yu exhibited was twenty times more powerful!

However, it was far from enough to deal with that Immortal Level Four demonic beast!

Even if only a thread of the silver bow was refined, it was still not enough?

Just when everyone's heart started to sink, the silver bow suddenly glowed with a silver light!

The illusion of a silver feather arrow appeared in the sky.

Under the holy and pure light, was an exceptional murderous aura that caused everyone to have the jitters!

The tip of the arrow glowed with a cold light that was as icy as frost. It was so cold that the coldness reached the bone, even the soul!

The whole basement shook with a trembling sound and the stone walls cracked. It was as though the arrow wanted to destroy all quarters of the world!

That boundless, murderous aura could dominate the world and kill all human beings. It could be said that it was matchless!

Roar—

At that moment, that stubborn ferocious demonic beast, which had banged the iron door for half a month, gave a cry and started to groan with fear.

Noises of something treading on the Earth could be heard, as the demonic beast escaped hastily.

Whiz—

The illusionary arrow disappeared with a flash and seeped into the silver bow again.

Hua Zhilan and Zi Yunxiang found it difficult to comprehend what they saw. However, Su Yu's heart trembled.

Yun Yazi had said before that the silver bow itself was just the surface and that there was another secret within the silver bow!

Could it be that illusionary silver bow?

"Master? What secret does this silver bow have?" Su Yu questioned.

Within the jade box in his chest, Yun Yazi laughed indifferently: "Haha, your luck is commendable. You have really picked up a treasure."

"If I am not wrong, this Mountain River Dragon Bow is not arrowless. Instead, it has an arrow, which has been sealed within the silver bow by the bow's owner! The arrow will only be released when at least half of the silver bow has been refined!"

"Moreover, the grade of this silver arrow is much higher than the silver bow itself!" Yun Yazi laughed.

Su Yu's heart started to beat extremely fast: "How much higher is the grade?"

Yun Yazi had a real yet fake smile: "In your mind, it will be considered a lot higher and not lower. At the very least, it is not lower than Palace Master Ling's palace garrison divine artifact, the Broken Divine Spear."

What? Su Yu was extremely surprised!

The silver arrow's grade was actually comparable to the palace garrison divine artifact?

That day, that palace garrison divine artifact gave a fatal blow to all quarters, and Su Yu could not forget that power which killed Inspector Bai He easily.

There would actually come a day where he could obtain such a frightening weapon?

"Haha, think of a way to get the Ten Thousand Soldier Liquid and release the silver arrow. That will then become your trump card! Even that legendary level cultivation technique of yours might not be comparable to it."

Su Yu was extremely shocked and could not calm down, even after a long time.

A palace garrison divine artifact was sealed within the silver bow!

He must definitely get his hands on the Ten Thousand Soldier Liquid!

A deep part of Su Yu's eyes was glowing with a swift and fierce light.

Chapter 330 In exchange for contribution

"We should leave quickly, in case we get obstructed by demonic beasts again!" Su Yu collected his thoughts, placing the silver bow back into the Cosmos Mirror as he flew out of the basement.

The land was ravaged outside the steel gate. Every corner was burnt black.

"What kind of demonic beast is that?" Hua Zhilan's expression was grave as she looked at the scene of destruction.

Su Yu utilised his crystalline pupils, but he could only see a great red light vanishing in the distance.

"Let's return to Anyue City!" Su Yu's gaze flickered.

Half a month had past. They did not know of Tu Long's fate!

The group flew toward Anyue City in a hurry.

Along the way, there were not too many demonic beasts.

"It looks like the Immortal Realm Level Four demonic beast that we encountered was just the vanguard. The true beast tide has not approached yet! But it should be coming soon!" Su Yu and the group passed by a horde of demonic beasts.

Four Dragon Realm Level Five demonic beasts were fighting over a human corpse.

The corpse belonged to a female child only ten years old!

Beside her was her father, who had already been reduced to bones and scraps of flesh.

The corpse of the child suffered the same fate.

The bulging eyes had long turned dull, her eyes now only reflected the blue sky that was faraway.

Her corpse became a feast for the demonic beasts.

Su Yu stopped, staring at the pair of eyes, his heartstrings tugging.

Creak ——

He killed the four demonic beasts with a transparent bolt of spirit energy.

Hua Zhilan had a cold expression, "Let's go."

Humans and demonic beasts cannot coexist.

Similar scenes occurred during the rest of the journey. The vast Forest of Darkness was filled with a metallic scent. At this moment, the place had been reduced to a living hell! This was merely the precursor to the beast tide! The true beast tide would be even more gory than this.

With a heavy heart, the group entered the city. What appeared before their eyes was a desolate scene. Half a month ago, this place was bustling with activity, a prosperous place for humans. Now, the doors to the shops were shut tightly with nobody on the streets. And even if there were, they were all hurrying somewhere, perhaps out of the city toward the northern continent.

Groups of guards were rushing to the city walls, their expressions cold as they prepared for a fight. Killing intent was present in all of Anyue City. From the air, a big group of humans was fleeing Anyue City, like the receding of a tide. Only ten percent of the fighters chose to stay.

"Most of them are here for the bounty!" Su Yu's group stood in front of the city's notice board.

Half a month ago, the Anyue City master had issued bounties. Those who contributed to fighting the beast tide would receive rewards: Killing a Dragon Realm Level One demonic beast would get you one point of contribution. Killing a Dragon Realm Level Two demonic beast would get you two points of contribution. And so on.

Killing a Dragon Realm Level Seven demonic beast would get you seven points of contribution, but killing an Immortal Realm Level One demonic beast would get you a hundred points of contribution.

Killing an Immortal Realm Level Two demonic beast would get you a thousand points of contribution, and killing an Immortal Realm Level Three demonic beast would get you ten thousand points of contribution!

If they could kill an Immortal Realm Level Four demonic beast, they would get a hundred thousand points of contribution! A thousand points of contribution would be able to be exchanged for a fragment of an immortal level technique.

What was most shocking was that ten thousand points of contribution could be exchanged for a complete immortal level technique! How precious was a complete immortal level technique? Even superpowers in the continent did not have many copies of these techniques.

It was apparent that the Tu family spared no expense in their attempts to defend Anyue City, even taking complete immortal level techniques out! But there was a final caveat! A hundred thousand points of contribution would allow you to get a treasure of your choosing from the Tu family treasure vault!

The Ten Thousand Soldier Liquid of the Tu family is said to rival a medium grade divine artifact. This was how the Tu family got its reputation. If one could get a hundred thousand points of contribution, wouldn't they be able to get the Ten Thousand Soldier Liquid? Even disciples of superpowers would not be able to resist this, much less regular powerhouses!

Su Yu had a flicker of inspiration in his eyes. He had experienced firsthand the benefits of the Ten Thousand Soldier Liquid, so how could he not understand how precious the Ten Thousand Soldier Liquid was, and how beneficial it was to him?

But it was impossible to kill an Immortal Realm Level Four demonic beast, unless the Tu clan's master personally attacked! This caveat seemed to be very tempting, but in reality, outsiders could never hope to achieve this.

They had decided to announce it to attract fighters to help them fend off against the oncoming beast tide.

Su Yu thought for some time, "Senior Zhilan, I alone am enough to save Tu Long, take Yunxiang back to the Yinyu Area."

Hua Zhilan raised her brows, "The danger of the incoming beast tide is unknown. It's too dangerous for you to be alone."

"It is precisely because it is too dangerous that you should not stay!" Su Yu gravely said, "We could perhaps handle the situation, but Yunxiang..."

"Furthermore, I already have a plan to save Tu Long. Too many people might meddle with my plans. Return, there is no need speak any longer." Su Yu was determined.

Hua Zhilan thought for a moment, stroking her chin, "Alright, take care of yourself!"

Unexpectedly, Zi Yunxiang stood at her original position, unwilling to move, her expression one of shame. She had burdened Su Yu once again!

"Yunxiang, when you go back, immediately ask about the thing I tasked you to do. Search for two people, the first being your father, the second..." Su Yu did not continue.

Hua Zhilan was beside him. It was her who took Xia Jingyu away.

If Su Yu had said any more in front of her, Su Yu's identity would undoubtedly be exposed.

His animosity with Hua Zhilan was small. What was more important was the danger Shenyue Island would face, should his identity be exposed.

Hearing this, Zi Yunxiang's expression became less unpleasant, followed by obedient nodding, "En, I'll await your return!"

Staring deeply at Su Yu, Zi Yunxiang and Hua Zhilan took to the skies and left.

After they left, Su Yu turned to look at the notice board.

A moment later, at the manor of the master of Anyue City.

Fighters were huddled together, squeezing in upon each other as they made their ways toward the center of the hall. There were several helpers bustling around, receiving the fighters in a hurry.

"Hey pal, my name is Huang Qishan, are you here to register to hunt the demonic beasts? Do you want to form a group with me?" a muscular youth said passionately.

This place was the registration point for the demonic beast hunt. It was drawing to a close, but there were still many fighters stepping forward to register. One could see how tempting the bounties issued by the master of the Anyue City were.

Su Yu pretended to consider before he shook his head to reject the offer, "It's ok, I am used to doing things alone."

It was more dangerous to form a group with strangers.

The muscular man was unhappy, staring at Su Yu, "Hey lad, the beast tide is more dangerous than you may have imagined. With your slender body, you wouldn't even make for a good toothpick for the demonic beasts!"

"You depend on your parents at home, but depend on friends outside. You are still young and do not know the dangers of this world. Do you understand?"

Su Yu creased his brows, a little impatient.

"I'll say it for the last time, there's no need!" Su Yu grunted, rejecting vehemently now.

Huang Qishan lost his patience, his expression unfriendly after failing to convince Su Yu, "Lad! I asked you to join me because I had faith in your abilities! Don't be so shameless!"

"It is alright if you don't want to join me. Would I care for a baby like you?"

Su Yu creased his brows. He would not bother with a brute like that.

Su Yu's expression was calm as he joined the line.

Huang Qishan had a ball of fire in his chest, staring at Su Yu's back with ill intentions.

Soon, it was Su Yu's turn.

"You... really want to register?" The person who served him was an elder, his expression weird.

It was none other than the elder who tested Su Yu's abilities at the city gate such a time ago. He had been taught a lesson by Su Yu back then.

When the elder saw Su Yu once again, his lips twitched.

