

Nine-Dragon 361

Chapter 361 Concealing Abilities

"Wait!" Mu Tianfang kept the handkerchief properly, her beautiful eyes filled with murderous intentions: "Peach Blossom Rain Jiang Mufei, it is rumored that you were literate from the moment you were born. You embarked on the Martial Path at the age of three, made a breakthrough to Holy King at the age of nine, and made a breakthrough to Dragon Realm at the age of fourteen. Then, at eighteen years of age, you achieved Immortal Level Three Peak."

"Your whole life has been a legend! Moreover, it was rumored that the position of the Empire of Darkness' Sub Palace's Tenth Deputy Palace Master was left for you, but you rejected it."

"When I was a young lady, I kept on hearing your name and longed to meet you. However, it is a pity that we never had the pleasure of meeting each other. Today, can you give me some respect by giving me a chance to duel with you?"

The geniuses on-site did not have any strange expressions. Their gazes toward Jiang Mufei were filled with even more respect.

She was indeed a legendary woman.

Such a young age, such talents, and such beauty!

Su Yu was secretly shocked!

She became a Holy King at the age of nine? When Su Yu was nine years old, he was only at Level One of the Martial Path.

Comparing talents, Jiang Mufei's were more superior than Hua Zhilan's.

In the north continent, she was really worthy of being known as the girl favored by the gods.

At the speed that she was rising, she would definitely become the extremely powerful and arrogant Heaven Master in the future.

Jiang Mufei blinked her big eyes beautifully: "Haha, isn't it the legendary genius Yin Yu? Moreover, apart from that, your Phoenix Cabinet's First Phoenix Woman Feng Xian is the real girl that is favored by the gods. Compared to her, what am I?"

Although she made modest remarks, there was some jealousy within her remarks.

If not for Su Yu, she would be the legendary genius.

If not for Feng Xian, she would be the girl favored by the gods.

However, as both of them were above her, she became less glorious.

"If Sister Mu wants to duel with me, you must first go through Brother Yin Yu. After all, he was the first person to accept the challenge." Jiang Mufei smiled. Her whole face was innocent and adorable.

Mu Tianfang cupped her fists in front of Su Yu: "Palace Master Yin Yu, can you let me take on this fight?"

Su Yu approved: "Of course, no problem. Leader Mu can go first."

After confirming that both of them would duel with each other, the geniuses on-site only got more excited.

One of them was a gifted goddess, while the other was an experienced Phoenix Woman. One of them was delicate, pretty, and refined, while the other was pure, fine, and lovable.

Between two women who were elegant, intelligent, moving, and extraordinarily beautiful, who was better than the other?

Standing at the middle of the Full Moon Stage, both of them looked at each other for some time.

"Little Sister Jiang, I will not be like a man who shows you pity and tender love. Be careful!" Mu Tianfang's fighting intentions erupted.

"Dragon Capturing Hand!" Both her arms were covered with spiritual energy and changed into giant claws that were five Chinese feet long. Her giant claws had the power to capture dragons and flood dragons.

A piercingly cold, great force of the universe surged in all quarters.

Jiang Mufei's smile was like flowers. Her small dimples on both sides of her cheeks were adorable and relaxed.

"Haha, an immortal level cultivation technique of Stage Two. Impressive."

"However, Sister Mu should also be careful." Jiang Mufei extended her small hands, smiling.

The center of her palm gathered a lump of pink spiritual energy, which became a lifelike peach blossom tree quickly.

Pink petals filled the tree and it was extremely lifelike.

Breathe —

Jiang Mufei pouted and blew some air toward the center of her palm beautifully.

At once, the peach blossom tree swayed with a rustling sound. Peach blossoms flew all over, like feathers, enshrouding the sky of the Full Moon Stage.

When they descended slowly, it looked like a splendid peach blossom rain.

That was the origin of Peach Blossom Rain Jiang Mufei.

Those peach blossoms were not merely beautiful.

Mu Tianfang was as if she were facing a formidable foe. When she attacked, she did not forget to revolve additional spiritual energy to protect her body, and she was extremely careful about the peach blossom rain that filled the sky.

When the peach blossoms landed on the layer of spiritual energy on Mu Tianfang's body, all of them were repelled. The peach blossoms merely left small marks on the layer of spiritual energy.

Jiang Mufei revealed a lovable but cunning smile: "Sister Mu, you won't be able to block my attack like this."

"Peach Blossom Rain!" Jiang Mufei clenched her fists.

At once, the whirling peach blossom petals were like a heavy rain that changed into pink rain arrows and headed toward Mu Tianfang.

Not good!

Mu Tianfang's expression became extremely serious. She then changed from attacking to defending.

She revolved all her spiritual energy around her body to block the heavy peach blossom rain.

However, what caused everyone to be shocked was that the peach blossom rain actually ignored the layer of protective spiritual energy and landed on Mu Tianfang's body easily.

One peach blossom, two peach blossoms, three peach blossoms...

Endless raindrops enshrouded Mu Tianfang's body completely.

Every time she was hit by the peach blossom rain, a peach blossom mark would be left behind on her body.

In three breaths' time, Mu Tianfang's whole body was covered by numerous peach blossom marks.

Looking at it, one could see that Mu Tianfang was covered by peach blossom marks all over.

"Haha, shake your buttocks." Jiang Mufei pointed her small finger toward the sky and moved in a certain motion.

At once, the peach blossom marks on Mu Tianfang's body emitted pink light.

As for Mu Tianfang's herself, her body moved involuntarily. She shook her body and, in front of a big crowd, she was about to shake her buttocks!

"Stop! I admit defeat!" Mu Tianfang said hurriedly.

Jiang Mufei smiled menacingly and made a sound by snapping her fingers. The peach blossom marks on Mu Tianfang's body then changed into spiritual energy and returned to Jiang Mufei.

Mu Tianfang's whole face blushed. She then said furiously and ferociously: "Bad little girl!"

Everyone stared at the scene, tongue-tied.

Most people had heard of the name Peach Blossom Rain. However, they had never seen it for themselves.

Now they finally understood how frightening the name was.

It was actually a "symbol" type immortal level cultivation technique that was extremely twisted.

When peach blossom marks were stuck onto the body of a person, his body could be controlled forcefully!

Even though both of them were Immortal Level Three Peaks, Mu Tianfang was not Jiang Mufei's opponent!

How frightening was the gap between them?

Su Yu was secretly surprised as well. What a strange cultivation technique.

If Su Yu were careless, he might be controlled as well, and lose as a result.

"Thank you Sister Mu, for letting me win." Jiang Mufei raised her head proudly.

Mu Tianfang revealed a dissatisfied and helpless expression. She then returned to her seat, embarrassed.

She had thought that with her many years of experience, she had a good chance of being victorious. However, when she fought with Jiang Mufei for real, she was unable to block even one of her moves.

This had indeed caused her to be slightly embarrassed.

"It's your turn now. Humph. Don't let me find out that you showed her pity and tender love!" Mu Tianfang warned furiously. That day, Su Yu treated her ruthlessly and heartlessly.

Su Yu could not help but laugh. He then stood up and got ready to fight.

However, at that moment, an extremely strange voice could be heard from the Heaven Seats: "As was expected of a martial artist, who came from a place like the Hundred Territories Alliance, it is really very difficult to compliment the standards of the Hundred Territories Alliance. However, in a situation where there is a shortage of resources, you can still give such a performance. This is really deserving of some praise."

Eh? Zhong Luan remained composed, as if he did not hear what was said. His expression was gentle, like before.

Jiang Mufei was a straightforward person and answered back sarcastically at once: "If the Snow Listening Tower's Four Great Sons are so good, why did our Hundred Territories Alliance's Yin Yu manage to kill two of them in one go?"

"Our Hundred Territories Alliance is merely short of resources. If we were like your Snow Listening Tower, which occupied the place with the most resources in the north continent, the Four Great Sons might not have a place to establish themselves since a long time ago."

Her words were true and reasonable.

The expression of Zhou Nianchen, who was filled with biting sarcasm, turned gloomy at once: "Little girl, your mouth is not to be used to spout nonsense. Be careful, a loose tongue spells trouble!"

As Jiang Mufei was a straightforward person, how could she tolerate being bullied by someone else?

Chapter 362 Devouring Vortex

"What a joke! You spouted nonsense after observing the battle, then turn angry after I said two sentences? Is the Full Moon Stage the territory of the Snow Listening Tower? Only allowing you to speak without caution, but not allowing others to speak the truth?"

The people at the rest of the tables snickered.

This Jiang Mufei indeed had a glib tongue, humiliating Zhou Nianchen in just a few words.

"Hmph! Little lass, I think that you lack proper upbringing!" Zhou Nianchen shattered the wine cup in front of him, rising as he brought back his sleeves. He walked toward the center of the stage with big strides.

"I'll ask you, do you dare battle me?" Zhou Nianchen grunted.

Jiang Mufei was obviously not afraid, "What is there to be afraid of?"

Su Yu wanted to stop her, but could not make it in time.

She was ultimately still young, unable to withstand Zhou Nianchen's goading.

A cold smile surfaced on Zhou Nianchen's lips, "Ignorant!"

Whoosh ——

Zhou Nianchen's voice was still hanging in the air, when his figure disappeared.

That was his afterimage.

His real body appeared in front of Jiang Mufei!

Jiang Mufei's eyelids twitched, her expression grave.

She could not capture Zhou Nianchen's movements!

The abilities of the two were on different levels.

"I will not bully you, I will give you an advantage of two moves!" Zhou Nianchen's hands were behind his back as he coldly said.

With his abilities at Immortal Realm Level Four, giving Jiang Mufei an advantage was not an act of humiliation.

Jiang Mufei grunted, "Peach Blossom Rain!"

The Full Moon Stage was instantly covered by the petals of the peach blossom.

As if in a storm, the petals congregated to form a tornado, assaulting Zhou Nianchen.

In terms of power, it was several times more powerful than the technique she used against Mu Tianfang!

She was still hiding her abilities just now!

Zhou Nianchen's expression was calm, his face full of disdain, "The people of the Hundred Territories Alliance can only use such measly tricks!"

He stood with his hands behind him, not moving an inch.

Pitter Patter ——

But when the Peach Blossom Rain reached one zhang away from him, the blossoms all exploded, scattering as spirit energy.

Looking at Zhou Nianchen, his spirit energy is covering a zhang radius from his body!

The Peach Blossom Rain could not pierce through such a thick layer of spirit energy, instead being shattered by the spirit energy!

Comparing it to how Mu Tianfang suffered an utter defeat, the crowd was shocked.

He lived up to the reputation as an Immortal Realm Level Four. Even his spirit energy was much more powerful than an Immortal Realm Level Three.

The difference between them was vast.

"You have one more move left," Zhou Nianchen's expression was relaxed, mocking as he said.

Jiang Mufei was pale, her face full of injustice, "Hmph! It's not over!"

Whoosh Whoosh Whoosh ——

She once again conjured a sky full of Peach Blossom Rain, each peach blossom turning into a sign, circling Zhou Nianchen. The peach blossoms surrounded him tightly.

"Reusing old tricks, is that interesting to you?" Within the seals of the peach blossoms came Zhou nianchen's voice of disdain.

Jiang Mufei had a cold smile, "You'll know when you try it!"

"Peach Blossom Rain!"

Boom——

Suddenly, a peach blossom seal exploded!

The force was equivalent to an attack from an Immortal Realm Level Three fighter!

The resulting wave of energy caused the guests at the tables surrounding the fight to turn nervous.

"The Peach Blossom Rain... can explode? And its power is this scary?" Many of the geniuses had a serious expression.

Boom Boom Boom ——

Following that, the thousands of peach blossoms surrounding Zhou Nianchen exploded simultaneously!

The countless sounds of the explosions overlapped each other, turning into a roar that shook the horizon.

The entire Phoenix Tower shook wildly.

The roof of the tower was blasted open by the horrifying energy, the wooden supports and roof tiles turning into dust.

It rained down, covering the Full Moon Stage with dust.

Two tables of Human seats that were too close to the battle were sent flying. The people sitting at the table were sent flying out of the Phoenix Tower with a pathetic grunt.

The rest of the people had to release spirit energy in unison in order to press down the table, so as to protect themselves from being assaulted by the ripples of energy.

Even Su Yu had to gather a layer of spirit energy on the surface of his skin to prevent himself from being impacted by the violent assault.

"What a powerful secret technique!" Su Yu was secretly shocked.

The power of this technique was incredibly close to an Immortal Realm Level Four.

Su Yu asked himself if he had the confidence to face this technique head on.

He realised that he had underestimated this genius youth!

An unimaginable battle power was hidden under her pure and bubbly appearance!

It could be said that Jiang Mufei had already taken a step into Immortal Realm Level Four!

But when the dust has settled, everybody's pupils dilated as they looked at Zhou Nianchen.

Zhou Nianchen still had his hands behind his back, despite the ravaged surroundings.

His feet did not move an inch!

The dust and remnants of the explosion were spiralling half a zhang around him, never once approaching his body!

"The rotation of spirit energy has repelled the power of the explosion?" Zhong Luan voiced out, his expression grave, "It is rumoured that there is a top notch technique of the Snow Listening Tower, the Devouring Vortex! It had the shadow of a legendary level technique. After one cultivates that technique, he can control his spirit energy to form a spiral and repel above ninety percent of any attack!"

"But the difficulty in cultivating this technique is incredible. Only geniuses that had the potential to become the master of the tower could successfully cultivate this technique in the history of the Snow Listening Tower. In this generation, according to my knowledge, only Zhou Nianchen had succeeded!"

Devouring Vortex? The crowd was shocked.

An ungodly technique that had the shadows of a legendary level technique?

The unparalleled defense that could repel ninety percent of any attack?

"Unless your cultivation level is higher than his, I have not heard of anyone that could dispel the Devouring Vortex." Zhong Luan's expression was serious.

As he stood at the center of the stage, relaxed, the rotating spirit energy around Zhou Nianchen gradually subsided, his gaze cold as he shot it toward Jiang Mufei, "Two moves are over, now I will not hold back..."

"Hmph! Only a ghost would fight you! I admit defeat!" Jiang Mufei creased her nose as she craftily admitted defeat.

The difference between the two of them was too horrifying, she would naturally not foolishly fight against him.

Zhou Nianchen grunted, "To admit defeat without even fighting, you sure brought glory to the name of the Hundred Territories Alliance!"

After saying this, Zhou Nianchen's cold gaze flickered as he shot it toward Su Yu, "You have observed the good show, do you now still have the guts to challenge me?"

The display of battle ability just now had completely flipped the crowd's understanding.

The second son of the Snow Listening Tower, Zhou Nianchen, was more terrifying than the rumors had said.

But what made the crowd freeze, was when Su Yu calmly looked at the surroundings and said, "Is there anyone that wants to battle him?"

He had wanted to step forward on multiple occasions, but was always intercepted by someone else. That was why he asked the question.

Su Yu's voice reverberated around the silent Full Moon Stage, no one replying him.

Su Yu slowly stood up, "Zhou Nianchen, you still have an hour to prepare your own coffin!"

The crowd gasped, their hearts confused.

Su Yu's previous arrogance could be brushed off as ignorance.

But to be able to say such overbearing words, after seeing Zhou Nianchen's ability, was mind boggling!

Zhou Nianchen took in a light breath, laughing in fury, "I really do not know how a foolish person like you managed to survive until this day!"

"Let's talk after our battle. If no one will collect your corpse for you, I will naturally ask someone to prepare a coffin for you. You need not worry about these matters after your death!"

Now that it had come to this, it could only be settled with a battle.

Su Yu slowly closed his eyes. When he opened them again, a fierce glow spread into the surroundings, "Let's start, a battle!"

This time, no one dared to step between them. No one had the ability to!

Chapter 363 A Difficult Battle

"Yin Yu!" At that moment, Liu Li gave orders indifferently: "You are now representing the Empire of Darkness. Although it is impossible for you to win at your level, you cannot admit defeat so easily!"

"Even if you lose, you must lose after giving your all. Losing without striking a blow is the same as tarnishing the Empire of Darkness' reputation!"

"You can fight boldly with ease. After which, I will naturally take part in the battle personally and get the Empire of Darkness' glory back."

Everyone frowned slightly. Su Yu's abilities were indeed much lower than Zhou Nianchen's.

However, even though they had not fought yet, Liu Li believed that Su Yu would lose miserably and so pledged in all sincerity that he would take back the glory of the Empire of Darkness that Su Yu lost.

With such actions, wouldn't it cause Su Yu's fighting intentions to waver?

Mu Tianfang stared at Liu Li and had an extremely unpleasant expression: "In Bright Moon Banquet, during the duels, everyone only has two choices. Either go up to have a duel or keep your mouth shut! Which choice did you pick?"

Liu Li had an apathetic expression: "I will fight sooner or later. Now, I am merely giving Su Yu a chance to practice his skills."

After shooting a glance at him, Mu Tianfang declared on the spot, "Let the duel begin!"

Whiz, whiz —

Both of them flew to the middle of the Full Moon Stage.

One of them was an Immortal Level Four, while the other was an Immortal Level three.

Both of them released their spiritual energy at the same time.

"Whistle~"

In a split second, all the guests on-site gasped.

Under that terrifying spiritual energy, their chests felt tight and they felt extremely uneasy. It was also very difficult for them to breathe, as if the air had stagnated.

Of course, this was caused by Zhou Nianchen's aura.

Compared to the aura that Zhou Nianchen gave off, Su Yu's aura was negligible.

Both of them were like a child and an adult. Their spiritual energy alone had a very big gap that was difficult to conquer.

With such a huge gap, the audience found it difficult to believe that the fight between both of them would have any suspense.

"Do you need me to give you the first move?" Zhou Nianchen crossed his arms and revealed a joking smile.

Su Yu shook his head lightly, expressionlessly: "No need."

Zhou Nianchen sneered: "In front of your life, you still consider your self-esteem to be the most important, like before. I am indeed correct to say that you are stupid!"

In Zhou Nianchen's eyes, Su Yu refused to be insulted and rejected Zhou Nianchen's kindness of letting Su Yu make the first move.

"You are wrong. Letting your opponent have the first move will only make you die faster." Su Yu had a calm expression that was indifferent to fame or gain. "If you do not wish to die mysteriously, you had better treat this fight seriously."

"Haha... Only the cruel reality can make an arrogant person like you come to your senses." Zhou Nianchen shook his head scornfully.

"If that is the case, I shall send you to the afterlife!"

"Devouring Vortex!!"

As Zhou Nianchen gave a light shout, he lifted up his fingertips casually and aimed toward Su Yu from a distance away.

A spiritual vortex the size of a thumb appeared in front of Zhou Nianchen's fingertips.

Thump—

With a flick of his finger, the small spiritual vortex headed toward Su Yu with a normal speed.

Thump, thump, thump—

In the skies of the Full Moon Stage, a series of noises erupted abruptly, like a firecracker.

These were noises created from the spiritual energies moving vigorously and rubbing against one another.

If one focused his attention and observed, he would realize that, within a mile's vicinity, the spiritual energy throbbed like never before, all of it headed toward the small vortex. This spiritual energy was then swallowed deep into the vortex.

After swallowing a lump of spiritual energy, the vortex's power doubled.

In the blink of an eye, from the size of a thumb, it became as big as the thickness of an arm.

Lumps of shocking, sucking energy were emitted from the vortex.

It was as if it wanted to swallow the human flesh as well.

Although the small vortex looked harmless to humans and animals, it possessed an incredible amount of energy.

"Defending is merely a use of the Devouring Vortex that I have thought of. Its true power lies in attacking!" Zhou Nianchen stood with his arms crossed and looked at Su Yu, who was gradually closing in on him calmly.

Zhong Luan had a grave expression: "The power that the vortex contains is similar to the power of Mufei's Peach Blossom Raid. It is almost impossible for an Immortal Level Three to handle such power!"

However, what was unexpected was that Su Yu had a dull expression.

He lifted his finger slowly and pointed it toward the sky.

A dimly discernible, vast and mighty voice could be heard: "Ice and thunder of the universe, heed my call and descend!"

Rumble, rumble—

The majestic Divine Decree enshrouded one mile of the area, with Su Yu as its core. It was as if the natural thunderbolt and ice at that area were controlled by Su Yu.

In no time, a dark cloud filled the sky and it was snowing heavily.

A purple thunder dragon roared within the cloud.

Following Su Yu's command, a thunder ice dragon, created by the fusion of thunder and ice and accompanied by a destructive force, descended with a furious roar.

The thunder dragon collided with the vortex.

Whoosh—

Without any sounds or reactions, the thunder dragon was completely twisted into pieces.

Zhou Nianchen shook his head jokingly: "The rumored divine-grade Divine Decree? Its power is nothing more than this."

Roar—

However, at that moment, three purple dragons appeared from the dark cloud at the same time!

The vortex descended with a whistling sound and ripped open the sky with a roar.

Three thunder ice dragons caused the vortex to finally vibrate.

Crack—

The spiritual vortex showed signs of stagnating and dispersing. Thick cold energy and thunder arcs surrounded the vortex.

However, the three thunder ice dragons were devoured easily.

Zhou Nianchen's smile turned serious for some time. After which, his expression returned back to being calm: "Nothing more than this."

However, after he had finished speaking, furious roars of five thunder ice dragons could be heard from within the cloud.

Five thunder dragons, as wide as a bucket, descended shockingly!

Whoosh—

Sounds of annihilation resounded throughout the Full Moon Stage.

For the first time, both of them were on par with each other!

The remaining thunder arcs and cold energy, as well as the dispersed circling spiritual energy, scattered in all directions of the Full Moon Stage.

"Ah!"

Painful cries could be heard, one after another, from the crowd. The fierce wind lifted up a number of tables, as well as the people who were on the tables. Together, the people and tables were blown into the sky.

The bodies of the people were either charred black by the thunder arcs, turned into ice, or scraped by the circling spiritual energy.

Apart from the tables of Zhong Luan and Liu Li, no one was left unscathed.

The fight between the both of them was very close to that of a fight between two Immortal Level Fours. Hence, it affected a large area.

Su Yu also staggered and retreated a few steps. The blood within his chest surged and he suffered some light injuries.

His clothes and silver hair were a mess.

It was not easy to block the attack.

However, everyone was extremely shocked.

Yin Yu was actually on par with Zhou Nianchen?

Mu Tianfang's heart felt cold: "His abilities are even more frightening than what the rumors said!"

At some point in time, Jiang Mufei hid her adorable expression. It was replaced with a serious and unbelievable expression: "He is really so powerful?"

That move, Devouring Vortex, was more superior than Peach Blossom Rain, and Jiang Mufei had no guarantee that she could take on the attack.

However, Su Yu managed to do it!

If she fought with him previously, the results would have been clear a long time ago!

No wonder Zhong Luan recognized Su Yu. Jiang Mufei finally understood.

Verbally, she said that Zhong Luan would not misjudge someone. However, within her heart, she had something that she was proud of. As such, she chose Su Yu as her first opponent!

She had wanted to win back the title of the legendary genius, which belonged to her, from Su Yu's hands.

However, the gap between her and Su Yu was shocking!

Zhong Luan revealed a pleasantly warm smile, as well as an expression as though everything was within his expectations.

A deep part of Liu Li's cold eyes shook, a rare phenomenon and a sign of being surprised.

Su Yu's abilities were not bad as he had expected.

Zhou Nianchen himself was also slightly stupefied: "Divine-grade Divine Decree? You?"

There were not many people who comprehended their Divine Decree to such a high level in the north continent. There was only one known person who had comprehended her Divine Decree to a very high level, she was the north continent's number one goddess, Feng Xian.

Palace Master Yin Yu, who was before him, had also managed to comprehend his Divine Decree to divine-grade!

Moreover, it was extremely powerful, and normal Immortal Level Three Peaks would be unable to withstand the attack.

Zhou Nianchen sighed lightly, casting his astonishment aside and revealing a ridiculing smile. He then clapped his hands and sneered: "Not bad, not bad. You actually managed to block my casual attack. Still considered passable."

No one suspected those words.

That attack a moment ago was just an attack that was close to an Immortal Level Four.

It was clear that he did not use his full strength!

"Why not eat one more attack of mine." Zhou Nianchen's eyes had a stern expression: "This time around, I shall use my full strength!"

"Devouring Vortex!" Zhou Nianchen created small vortexes again.

However, this time around, he did not create just one.

Not ten, either!

Instead, it was a hundred!

A total of a hundred vortexes, all close to an attack of an Immortal Level Four!

Chapter 364 Full Power at the Banque

This was the true power of the Devouring Vortex!

A full hundred vortexes. Even a true Immortal Realm Level Four would slip into despair, when faced with a hundred vortexes, much less an Immortal Realm Level Three.

Furthermore, Su Yu was only Immortal Realm Level Three!

With just the power of an individual, how could he stand up against a strike that even Immortal Realm Level Four fighters feared?

Zhong Luan instantly turned serious, "If I was the one facing Zhou Nianchen at full power, the probability of victory is a forty-sixty split."

But Zhong Luan did not specify who was forty and who was sixty.

Jiang Mufei's scalp turned numb. There was an absolute difference between Immortal Realm Level Three Peak and Immortal Realm Level Four.

She did not have any opponents amongst the people of the same cultivation level. But against Zhou Nianchen, she might not even be able to defend herself against a casual Devouring Vortex shot out by him.

This was the difference.

But what Su Yu faced was not one vortex, not ten, but a full hundred!

How could he defend himself in such a situation?

"Yin Yu, do not force yourself. It is not disgraceful to admit defeat in such a situation. You still have to attend the official meet in three days, so don't make your decisions based on your emotion and get injured," Jiang Mufei reminded him with good intentions.

The onlookers understood, feeling the power of an Immortal Realm Level Four.

Even if Su Yu were to admit defeat now, he would not be faced with any disdain.

No one had the authority to laugh at Su Yu for losing to an Immortal Realm level four.

Liu Li had a look of disdain, but his voice was stern, "Yin Yu! Admitting defeat is throwing it in the face of the Empire of Darkness. Let's not talk about the Empire not letting you off, I would also not let you off!"

The crowd creased their brows. Was this Palace Master Liu Li trying to force Yin Yu to his death?

Was there such animosity between him and Palace Master Yin Yu?

In the face of crisis, Su Yu did not fluster, but instead, he became even more collected.

While facing the sky full of vortexes, Su Yu had the time to glance at Liu Li, "You talk a lot, can you shut up?"

Mu Tianfang's heart was filled with disgust, her face not hiding that fact as she stared coldly at Liu Li, "I'll warn you for the last time, you either battle, or shut up. If you do not wish to comply with either, I'm sorry, the Phoenix Tower does not welcome someone like you!"

Liu Li's expression did not change, a cold glow hidden deep within his eyes. But he obediently shut his mouth, silently looking at the show.

"You still have the energy to look at someone else? You sure are insolent!" Zhou Nianchen grunted as he pushed his palm out into the air.

In that moment, the sky filled with vortexes, as if receiving an order, raining down on Su Yu like a torrential rain, wishing to tear Su Yu's body into shreds.

The crowd felt nervous for Su Yu.

There was still time for Su Yu to admit defeat. It would be too late once Zhou Nianchen lost control of the vortexes.

But Su Yu's expression remained relaxed, his appearance calm.

Whoosh ——

Silver light flashed, as a silver bow suddenly appeared in his empty hand.

From the point of view of the other people, Su Yu had used his space talents to an impeccable level, thus able to hide such a giant object.

No one knew that Su Yu had a precious Cosmos Mirror in his robes.

"Mountain River Dragon Bow!" Jiang Mufei exclaimed in surprise, her large eyes filled with jealousy and longing.

Zhong Luan also had a look of envy, laughing bitterly, "What a lucky fellow, to be able to get a medium grade divine artifact from Anyue City!"

A palace garrison divine artifact that only superpowers of the northern continent had possession of had appeared in Su Yu's hands.

The geniuses present all had flames of envy in their eyes.

There were many with rushed breathing and red eyes.

Even Zhou Nianchen's pupils dilated, licking his lips unthinkingly as he stared at the silver bow.

Only Liu Li was not in the know of this bow, for the events that happened in Anyue City had not reached the Empire of Darkness.

But his intuition told him that this silver bow was not something ordinary.

Creak Creak ——

Undetected by anyone, Su Yu's pupils turned into a white crystal.

The hundred unorganised, speedy vortexes were all taken in by Su Yu's eyes.

He pulled back the bowstring only a little bit, about an inch backward.

With Su Yu's current refinement level of the bow, he could pull it back at least three inches, but he chose to merely pull it back an inch.

A thumb-sized spirit energy arrow was faintly visible.

The pressuring glow of the arrow shocked everyone.

Liu Li's calm expression turned slightly serious, "This is..."

Whoosh ——

An earth shaking sound was heard. The arrow of spirit energy pierced through the air, striking one of the spirit energy vortexes.

Creak ——

The spirit energy vortexed that devoured all was quickly pierced through by the spirit arrow.

The vortex was instantly destroyed.

The arrow of spirit energy also vanished.

An arrow had destroyed a vortex!

The power of this arrow was shocking.

Compared to the Tribulation of Ice and Thunder, it would seem that this arrow was more powerful!

But there were still ninety nine vortexes!

Whoosh ——

While the crowd was still in shock, another air crackling sound was heard.

Creak ——

A Devouring Vortex dissipated.

Looking over, they realised that Su Yu had pulled the bowstring back a second time, without hesitation, after releasing the first arrow, shooting out a second arrow.

With a light tug of his finger, he gathered an arrow of spirit energy, then relaxed his finger, then repeated it again.

He cycled continuously, from shooting the arrow to pulling back the bowstring, with no pause in between.

In a short amount of time, he had shot out ten arrows of spirit energy!

It would only be shocking if the crowd had only seen how fast Su Yu was shooting out the arrows. But what made them truly bewildered, was how masterful Su Yu's arrow techniques were!

Su Yu had only taken a quick glance before releasing the arrow, yet every arrow had precisely pierced through a Devouring Vortex!

No matter what angle the vortex attacked from, what speed it traveled at, how intense the rotation, it was as if it was near effortless for Su Yu to strike them.

The crowd was immensely shocked by Su Yu's alarming arrow techniques.

Just as they were recovering from their surprise, Su Yu had already shot out forty consecutive shots, destroying forty vortexes.

Zhou Nianchen's expression changed from being that of one who was confident of victory to a more serious one, grunting in disbelief, "Is... Is this the arrow technique of a human?"

"No! I cannot let him continue shooting!" Zhou Nianchen consolidated his thoughts, grunting, "Overlapping Vortexes!"

In that moment, the vortexes that were dancing in the sky started to overlap with one another.

Once they overlapped, they fused into one, its power now doubling. The arrows of spirit energy were unable to pierce through this.

"Time Manipulation!"

"Seal of Time!"

A strange glow spread from Su Yu's eyes.

When he was under the effects of time manipulation, time flowed three times faster.

Under the effects of the Seal of Time, the purple dragon circled around the vortex in the sky, causing it to be sealed in the ravines of time. The vortex stopped merging.

This all happened in just a second!

Whoosh Whoosh Whoosh ——

The continuous sounds of released arrows exploded within a second.

The sound of merging arrows at a point turned into an earth shaking roar.

The Phoenix Tower was shaking, letting out several creaks.

In the sounds of the arrows was an untamed glow of the arrows, piercing through the clouds as it pierced toward the sky.

A good half of the Phoenix Tower was shaking, due to the sound. In that moment, there were surprised looks all around.

The ears of the every living creature within a one mile radius were in pain. Those that were close to the battle even felt pain on their very skin.

It was as if the sound was made up of multiple smaller arrows, piercing into their bodies through each pore.

Chapter 365 Leads of the Divine Decree

By shooting sixty arrows continuously, the overlaying of the sounds of the arrows was so frightening.

Imagine how powerful it would be, if one were to overlay the arrows?

Su Yu's mind was clear and a spark flashed through it.

Whoosh—

Whoosh—

In the sky, sounds of annihilation could be heard for a short while.

The remaining sixty vortexes were all destroyed.

In just one breath's time, the sixty vortexes were all destroyed!

The Full Moon Stage was deathly silent.

Everyone stared at Su Yu and all felt afraid.

An attack of an Immortal Level Four was actually taken care of!!

Exactly how strong was Palace Master Yin Yu?

Liu Li's expression turned grave. He stared at Su Yu's silver bow and was unable to divert his attention elsewhere.

Su Yu had actually succeeded in blocking Zhou Nianchen's attack!

Zhou Nianchen's pupils shrank until they became a needle. He could not believe that the attack that he gave his all within was unable to defeat a little kid of Immortal Level Three!

Su Yu stood at his position and did not move in the slightest bit.

The wind blew against his clothes and also made his silver hair messy. However, it was unable to form any waves amidst his calm expression.

"I have given you two moves. Now, it should be my turn, right?" Su Yu's voice was dull. It was neither happy nor sorrowful, and it was unknown whether Su Yu was happy or furious.

Everyone's mind flashed, and they realized that Su Yu had never taken the initiative to attack. All along, he was on the defensive.

That was the case for the past two attacks.

Unconsciously, Su Yu had given his opponent two moves!

Zhou Nianchen had stopped underestimating Su Yu. He glared at Su Yu's silver bow and was extremely fearful of it.

That bow was too frightening!

"Even though you can block my attack, that doesn't mean that you have the ability to fight me!" Zhou Nianchen berated coldly. Spiritual energy had already surged around his body, becoming a reverberating vortex and protecting his body.

The Devouring Vortex had changed from attacking to defending.

"Is that so?" Su Yu had a nonchalant expression. He drew the bow and aimed for Zhou Nianchen's chest.

Whiz —

Draw the bow and shoot an arrow!

Whiz —

Shoot an arrow, draw the bow, shoot an arrow again!

Whiz —

...

Su Yu exhibited shocking archery skills.

He shot ten arrows at one go. The tip of every arrow shot was right behind the tail of the previous arrow. Impressively, the ten arrows were like a chain of pearls!

The ten spiritual arrows were perfectly straight and connected to become a thread, which was shot toward the same point on Zhou Nianchen's chest.

Whoosh —

The first spiritual arrow was devoured just as it was ten Chinese feet within the spiritual vortex.

However, a thread of ripples was formed on the spiritual vortex.

Without waiting for the ripples to recover, the second spiritual arrow hit.

Whoosh —

The spiritual arrow was annihilated, but pierced through the ripples by one inch.

Before the opening could close, the third spiritual arrow came.

Whoosh —

This time around, the ripple was pierced through by three inches!

Whoosh —

Five inches!

Whoosh —

...

Just like this, the ten consecutive arrows followed the same path and managed to break through the absolute defense of the Devouring Vortex!

Until the last arrow...

Rumble, bang—

The spiritual energy pierced through the defense and struck Zhou Nianchen's chest.

The strong energy tore open his chest and went into his flesh.

Zhou Nianchen was forced by the strong power to retreat by nine steps and crashed into the railing.

A lump of blood flowed down from the corners of his mouth.

Having seen such a scene, everyone could no longer use words to describe how they felt.

Su Yu had won!

An Immortal Level Three actually fought against an Immortal Level Four and won!

If everyone had not witnessed it personally, they would have found it difficult to believe that such a nature-defying thing could happen.

That arrow did not pierce through Zhou Nianchen, but did give him light injuries. However, the fact that it was a duel meant that Su Yu was victorious.

Creak—

However, Su Yu had no intentions of stopping and pulled the bowstring again.

Zhou Nianchen's expression turned serious. He was both embarrassed and furious: "Do you think that I am afraid of you?"

Rustle—

At that moment, Mu Tianfang flew between the both of them.

"The Bright Moon Banquet is not a place for both of you to kill each other." Mu Tianfang's face was filled with respect.

Su Yu hesitated for some time and kept his silver bow.

After all, the current location was the Phoenix Fort and he naturally had to show some respect.

Zhou Nianchen's nose gave a light hum. He felt ashamed to stay on and left in a huff: "Humph. Yin Yu, in three days, we shall have a match again!"

Whiz—

Zhou Nianchen turned into a fragmentary shadow and disappeared into the sky.

"Is there anyone else who wants to have a duel?" Mu Tianfang held Feng Xian's handkerchief high.

The whole place was quiet.

Having seen Su Yu's fighting capabilities, who would dare to invite misfortune to himself?

Su Yu stood with his hands clasped between his back in the middle and his gaze fixed on Liu Li: "I have made you disappointed. I was unable to create an opportunity for you to show off your

abilities. If you think that this is not enough, you can stand out and have a match with me. With that, you might still have a chance to show off."

Before the fight, Liu Li was cynical and believed that Su Yu would definitely lose. Hence, he requested for Su Yu to persevere to the end, so that he would take back the Empire of Darkness' glory later on.

However, it was a pity that Su Yu did not lose. Instead, he won.

Liu Li had a nonchalant expression: "I am not interested in the handkerchief. Moreover, your abilities are only at this standard and are still not worthy enough for me to fight you."

"Winning against Zhou Nianchen is not a big deal. He has been defeated by me many times in the past. You are not worthy enough for me to fight you." Liu Li was extremely confident. However, his words were also true. Zhou Nianchen had indeed been defeated by him many times!

Su Yu sneered: "Even though things have come to this, you still feel complacent? For you, winning against Zhou Nianchen means that you are way above everyone. But for me, winning against him is not a big deal. Why, is there any difference between the Zhou Nianchen that you defeated and the Zhou Nianchen that I defeated?"

Liu Li stood up slowly and shook his head apathetically: "You don't understand my realm."

"No problem. By having a match with me here, wouldn't we be able to determine who is superior? Or could it be that you are scared and are unwilling to have a match with me?" Su Yu said.

To one's surprise, Liu Li ignored Su Yu. He called for his Blue Illusion Eagle, jumped onto its back, and flew up the sky.

After flying to a high level, he shook his head indifferently and disdainfully: "You are not worthy enough for me to fight you!"

Whiz —

After finishing his speech, he left the Full Moon Stage swiftly, fiercely, and tyrannically.

Although the geniuses on-site resented Liu Li for his arrogance, none of them felt that he was escaping, because Liu Li was so strong to the point that it was unusual.

According to the rumors, Zhou Nianchen found it difficult to withstand just three moves of Liu Li's.

The both of them were definitely not at the same level.

Only Su Yu realized Liu Li's intention.

It was not that Liu Li felt disdainful to have a match. Instead, he was unwilling to have a match.

If Su Yu were still the martial artist with low abilities in his heart, he would have chided Su Yu a long time ago, so that he could show off his mighty name and become even more prideful.

However, he discovered that Su Yu was extremely proficient in his archery skills and this was a bit troublesome. Hence, he was unwilling to waste his own physical strength and also risk being severely injured before the Phoenix Meet.

Hence, he left dignified, proudly.

"If no one else wants to have a match, this handkerchief shall be given to Su Yu." Mu Tianfang smiled with closed lips and placed the handkerchief on Su Yu's hands. She then said mysteriously: "You had better treasure this handkerchief, as there is another meaning behind it."

When the handkerchief was placed on his hands, a holy and pure feeling, which was accompanied by a woman's delicate fragrant, could be felt.

Su Yu was as if he had seen Xianer, who waved at him smilingly.

They had been apart for one year, Xianer might have become more mature.

Su Yu kept the handkerchief carefully. He then returned to the table and continued to exchange his training experiences with Zhong Luan and the others.

"Yin Yu, your level of comprehension is so high that it is shocking!" Zhong Luan praised again and again: "In my memory, among people of our generation, only Feng Xian alone has managed to comprehend her Divine Decree to divine-grade!"

"However, it seemed as though your Divine Decree is still lacking something." Zhong Luan had a thinking expression.

Su Yu was shocked. His Divine Decree had met with an unprecedented obstacle.

Undoubtedly, he had made a breakthrough to divine-grade. However, he still felt that he lacked something.

Chapter 366 News of Xianer

To think that Zhong Luan would have some clue as to what it was!

"Please enlighten me, Brother Zhong Luan," Su Yu sincerely pleaded.

Zhong Luan waved his hands, smiling humbly. "I gave up cultivating my Divine Decree when it reached the Saint Level. How am I qualified to teach you? But I have had the honor of seeing a powerful Immortal Realm Level Five fighter use his Divine Grade Divine Decree and thus had this understanding."

A powerful Immortal Realm Level Five fighter that cultivated the Divine Grade Divine Decree? Su Yu was secretly surprised. Could that fighter also know that the Divine Decree was a path to godhood?

"Your Divine Decree is filled with a natural scene, but that's about it. You have not incorporated something that belongs to you."

Su Yu slipped into deep thought. Something that belongs to me? Recalling his cultivation process, Su Yu realized that his Divine Decree had been focused on fusing himself with the environment and adopting the natural powers of ice and lightning. He had never once thought to incorporate something personal. But what did he need to incorporate?

"If you really wish to obtain a breakthrough, you need to make your way to the Phoenix Cabinet," said Zhong Luan. "There is a mysterious pavilion by the name of the Forgotten Pavilion there. You would be able to forget everything that you learned by sitting in the pavilion, allowing you to become one with the heavens. You can use this opportunity to learn the exact thing your Divine Decree is lacking."

Forgotten Pavilion? Su Yu nodded deeply. "Thank you for the information, Brother Zhong Luan."

The moon had reached the center of the sky. It was late, and the geniuses had all started to leave.

"Yin Yu, stay," Mu Tianfang said, stopping Su Yu.

Su Yu was lost, but he saw Zhong Luan giving him a meaningful smile.

Even Jiang Mufei was blushing, scolding, "Don't go cross-eyed!"

A moment later, only Su Yu was left in the building.

"I'll bring you somewhere," Mu Tianfang secretly said.

Su Yu was shocked. "Where?"

Mu Tianfang smiled as she said, "The Phoenix Cabinet!"

Su Yu did not understand. "Why must I go there?"

Mu Tianfang was blushing slightly. "There is your reward! The winners of the previous Bright Moon Banquets all received this treatment. You need not ask any further. You'll know when you reach there. I guarantee that there will be something good."

Su Yu rubbed his nose. Something good? Connecting that to the strange expression and the words of Zhong Luan and Jiang Mufei before they left, he had a feeling of unease.

An hour later, they had passed through several levels of guards before successfully entering deep into the Phoenix Cabinet. They stopped in front of an opulent mansion. 12 beautiful female disciples of about 16 years old were sitting silently in the pavilion. Some of them were cute and playful, some graceful and elegant, some petite and beautiful, some noble and silent...

All 12 disciples were extremely beautiful, their loveliness one in a million. Furthermore, they were about Su Yu's age. They not only had exceptional beauty, but they all had differing auras. The choices were unlimited. It was a sight to behold—so many beautiful ladies gathered together.

When the 12 ladies looked at Su Yu, their faces had a slight blush, visibly shy. They whispered to each other, and their eyes shone with excitement.

"The 12 of them are the most likely candidate for the next generation of Feng Xian," Mu Tianfang explained. "Their appearances are the cream of the crop. You carry the status of the most powerful fighter of the Bright Moon Banquet and have the right to choose a person before the Phoenix Meet. Might I ask who has taken your fancy?"

Su Yu was shocked. They were playing matchmaker for him in advance?

"You need not worry about their attitudes," Mu Tianfang went on. "They are merely 16 and are not fated to join the meet and matchmaking. The next generation is ten years later. By then, they would already be 26. They are more than willing to find an excellent husband at the age of 16!

Furthermore, you are truly exceptional! The legendary genius of the northern continent, 17 years old, with an exceptional appearance. All of your qualities are the cream of the crop. They are more than willing to have you. Feel free to choose any of them."

Hearing this, the 12 beauties became even shier. Other than two, who appeared gutsier, none of them dared to lift their heads to look at Su Yu's eyes.

But Su Yu let out a light sigh. "Are you testing me, Leader Mu? You clearly know that I am already engaged."

It was no wonder that Zhong Luan and the rest would give him such a warm expression.

Leader Mu sighed. "This is for your own good. There truly is no way for you to meet up with Feng Xian. You should back down and settle for second best. Choose someone from here."

"Thank you for your goodwill, but I do not have the habit of giving my fiancée over to someone else," Su Yu calmly said.

Leader Mu sighed, wishing to retort but stopping herself. "Yin Yu, I do not wish to hide things from you. Do you really understand your fiancée?"

"What do you mean?" Su Yu asked, raising his brows.

Leader Mu hesitated before she said, "I have heard that Palace Master Shen Kong has taken a fancy to Feng Xian. And Feng Xian... seems to have also taken a liking to Palace Master Shen Kong. The two of them have grown fond of each other and are a great pairing. There are female disciples who have seen them... embracing each other!"

Leader Mu felt that this reality was too cruel for Su Yu. He had traveled here from far away, but what he got was the betrayal of his fiancée.

Rumble—

An earth-shaking lightning could be heard. Su Yu could not differentiate if it was lightning from the real world or his inner world being shaken.

At that moment, his body froze, his eyes turning as lifeless as a doll. The truth before him was too shocking. He had never considered the possibility that Xianer would betray him. The same mischievous, cute, petite, and lonely Xianer—who would not marry anyone else but him—had entered someone else's embrace?

He had withstood much hardship, traveling from Shenyue Island to the Zhenlong Continent just to see Xianer again. When he finally got news of her again, she had another lover? This blow produced waves of strife in Su Yu's heart. He could not find peace for the longest time.

Rationally, he knew that Xianer was not this kind of lady. But the cruel truth was that she had another person whom she loved. Could it be that Su Yu not being by her side had caused her feelings to dull, and thus, their engagement to dull—their oath to dull? Could it be that with Xianer's growth and exposure to the opulence of the outside world, the vast world, the limitless future, had caused her to forsake the past? How was she any different than Jiang Xueqing in the past? How many times would he be forced to suffer the betrayal of the person he loved?

Was Feng Xian really Xianer? A person's appearance could be changed. But could someone's personality change so drastically?

"I want to see Xianer!" Su Yu said in a low voice.

Mu Tianfang sighed, "Now that it has come to this, why must you persist on whether you can meet her or not?"

Su Yu disregarded her. "I only wish to know if it is possible to meet her now."

Thinking for a moment, Mu Tianfang said in frustration, "Feng Xian does not meet outsiders so readily, but you are an exception."

Whoosh—

Mu Tianfang took the handkerchief from Su Yu's robes. "This is your privilege. This handkerchief represents your right to meet Feng Xian! This is the special privilege as the victor of this Bright Moon Banquet. Write down your words. There shall be someone to pass it on to her. But whether or not she wants to meet you depends on your will. If she is not willing to, you cannot go against her wishes."

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—

Su Yu wrote a short line of words, "I am waiting for you, Xianer—your fiancé."

Mu Tianfang nodded, sending the handkerchief away.

"All right," Mu Tianfang told the female disciples, "return, all of you. Leave this place for Feng Xian and Yin Yu."

Mu Tianfang led the 12 beauties away. Only Su Yu was left in the pavilion. At this moment, Su Yu was nervous. He had never had such a feeling of fear for losing Xianer.

A while later, a series of footsteps could be heard. Su Yu turned back. It was a handsome man. Yes, a very handsome man. In fact, he was so handsome he almost looked like a lady! He had bright eyes and white teeth, his facial features neat. His wide sleeves billowed in the air like a bright moon, intoxicating to any who saw him. Even Su Yu could not hold up to his looks.

His cultivation level was far above Su Yu's; it was too high to be determined! He was even more terrifying than Inspector Bai He at full power! Merely below Ling Xiaotian! Su Yu would not even have a chance to attack facing off against him.

"It is you who wishes to meet Xianer?" The youth had a gentle aura, calm and unhurried.

Su Yu gravely asked, "Yes, and who are you?"

"Shen Kong, Xianer's fiancé."

He was Palace Master Shen Kong! The only deputy palace master that Su Yu had not met! The rumored most powerful deputy palace master of the northern continent, his abilities just below Ling Xiaotian!

Su Yu's pupils dilated. This was the person Xianer had taken a fancy to?

He could not deny the fact that Shen Kong was unbelievably exceptional. No one in the northern continent could surpass him!

"You are Xianer's fiancé?" said Shen Kong. "I do not know why you call yourself that, but regrettably, she does not wish to meet you."

Shen Kong calmly delivered Xianer's words. Su Yu froze. Was Xianer not even willing to meet him? Otherwise, why would she have to send someone she loved to convey her words? Was she hoping that Su Yu would give up?

"Also..." Just as Shen Kong was about to leave, he turned his head. "Do not come bother Xianer again. Otherwise, no one will be able to save you."

Flicking his finger, a creak could be heard. The pavilion Su Yu was at instantly, silently turned to dust.

Su Yu froze where he stood, his fists tightly clenched. This man had stolen his woman and now had the cheek to warn him to not bother them?

Fury or jealousy, mixed with injustice, filled his heart. Su Yu felt that his soul had been dug empty. His spiritual pillar of support, the goal that he had been fighting toward, had suddenly collapsed.

He was furious. He felt like a ship lost at sea, without a home to return to. He stood dazed amongst the rubble. The moon was bright. A breeze blew slightly. But Su Yu was like a wooden puppet, standing there till morning. His dry eyes were bloodshot, losing their past splendor.

Su Yu turned his head, looking at a corner outside the yard. "Leader Mu, how can I see Xianer?" he asked.

Whoosh—

A robe billowed as a human figure came from the corner of the wall. It was Mu Tianfang, who had silently accompanied Su Yu through the night.

"Even though it has come to this, you are still not going to give up?" Mu Tianfang let out a sigh.

Su Yu shook his head, his dry eyes laced with signs of loss. "Given Xianer's personality, even if she changed her mind so drastically, she would not be so heartless. Is Feng Xian really the Xianer I am looking for?"

Su Yu had been in deep thought over the night. After he had calmed down, he finally realized that there were many doubts about the issue. In particular, Su Yu could not let go of his doubts about her identity. Xianer was pure and kind. No matter how much she had changed or loved someone else, how could she be this cold and heartless?

This was unlike her. Other than Feng Xian, was there a second Xianer in the Phoenix Cabinet? Just what was going on? The only way to confirm this was to see Feng Xian with his own eyes!

Mu Tianfang let out a sigh of frustration. "You have to get first place in the Phoenix Meet. This way, you can definitely meet Feng Xian. She would not be able to reject you. Other than this, there is no other way."

Su Yu lifted his legs and made his way out of the rubble. His eyes were filled with fierce flame. "Then I shall get first place! I'll kill anyone who tries to stop me, even if it means killing every single genius on the northern continent!"

Chapter 367 Phoenix Woman Yu Ling

Mu Tianfang was slightly shocked.

For a woman, he pledged to kill all the geniuses in the north continent? He had such strong feelings for Feng Xian!

"All right, I hope that you succeed," Mu Tianfang sighed softly.

After hesitating for a long time, Mu Tianfang felt guilty: "I'm sorry. I had wanted to give you a surprise, but I caused you trouble instead."

Su Yu had a dull expression. He then shook his head and consoled her: "This has nothing to do with you. In the end, I still have to face what I have to face."

Regarding Xianer, he still believed that there was a reason behind everything and would find out about it after he met her.

"Yin Yu, let me bring you to a place. This place might be useful for your training," Mu Tianfang said reluctantly, after hesitating for a long time.

Su Yu smiled and graciously declined: "Thank for your kindness. However, I cannot accept it."

Didn't she bring Su Yu to choose a woman, in hopes that Su Yu would forget the pain of being betrayed by Xianer?

For her to help Su Yu again, after discovering that he was in grief, she was indeed a good woman, cold on the surface but kind at heart.

Shaking her head, Mu Tianfang said, "Please don't decline. Take it as a form of support from me. I hope that you can see Feng Xian successfully and make everything clear face to face."

Su Yu was moved, his impression of Mu Tianfang becoming better.

"I will remember Leader Mu's kindness." Su Yu paid a courtesy call in gratitude and accepted her offer with pleasure.

Mu Tianfang smiled with her lips closed. Her delicate and pretty face was like a morning white lotus, extremely charming.

After a cup of tea's time, at an unused courtyard.

Dilapidated walls, luxurious weeds, and traces of time could be found everywhere.

In contrast to the magnificent interior of the Phoenix Cabinet, this place was dilapidated and bleak.

"This place is a historical remains that was preserved by the first Cabinet's Master with the intention of allowing the future disciples to train here." Leader Mu respected the ruins even more as she stared at it.

Following Mu Tianfang's pace, Su Yu stepped into the unused courtyard.

There was a small bridge over a flowing stream, green willow trees providing shade, the clear and melodious sound of spring water, and the whole area was filled with mist. The place looked as if it were a paradise of the human world.

In particular, that extremely old aura, existing since time immemorial, made the place even more mysterious.

If was as if they had entered a fairy land by accident.

After passing through the dense fog, Su Yu's gaze landed on a simple pavilion sitting quietly on the surface of a lake.

It was as if a lonely and proud fairy had separated itself from the world and isolated itself at the middle of the quiet lake.

Suddenly, Su Yu's pupils shrank and were fixed onto the horizontal, inscribed board.

A moist and rotted yellow wood hung on the pavilion. It was shaking left and right, as if it were about to fall.

However, Su Yu's eyes were unable to look away from it.

"Forgotten Pavilion!"

The important place in the Phoenix Cabinet that Zhong Luan mentioned, Forgotten Pavilion!

If one were to train at that place, he would be able to comprehend the Great Way, completely understand himself, cleanse his soul and look into the past and future clearly.

At the moment when Su Yu saw those two words, his mind felt at ease.

All sorts of things that he was thinking disappeared, leaving his mind feeling weightless.

In no time, the mountain was empty and the lake was calm. The place became silent for a long time.

In the world, it was as if only Su Yu was left and was standing in front of the pavilion.

"Please enter. I shall give you this chance and hope that you can make a breakthrough." Mu Tianfang's eyes were filled with reluctance.

The Forgotten Pavilion was only open to Immortal Level Three disciples, and everyone only had a chance to enter once every half a year.

Since she had given the chance to Su Yu, she had lost the right to enter.

Su Yu was immersed in the place. He lost his thoughts and entered the Forgotten Pavilion.

When he entered the Forgotten Pavilion, his soul was cleansed by the divine light. His state of mind was somewhere far away, as though he had entered the distant starry sky and was chasing that Great Way outside the vast sky in a mystical world.

The world was empty and free of chaos. Su Yu was soaring in a world that seemed to go on forever without end.

He wandered about in the vast and deep sea, willfully, without any restraints.

How similar was that indescribable feeling, where he had no worries, as compared to the first time, where he managed to comprehend the Divine Decree?

"This is the Great Way? However, why is there nothing?" Su Yu's mind had a question.

The sky's Great Way gathered the world's truth, such that one could see his mind clearly. However, why was it that Su Yu did not feel anything else, apart from freedom and being unrestrained?

Su Yu started to ponder this.

Dust landed on Su Yu's body.

A cool breeze blew his long hair.

Birds flew over his head.

Darkness and dawn alternated between each other in front of the lake. The rising sun illuminated his body. However, his eyes did not blink in the slightest.

He was lost in thought, thinking about the Great Way of the world, which had nothing.

"Who are you?" Sneaking into my Phoenix Cabinet secretly and casting your greedy eyes on the supreme Great Way?"

Suddenly, a sharp berating voice pulled Su Yu from the free and natural world and back to reality.

The artistic ambience, which lingered on in his mind, dispersed abruptly.

"Is it already over? It seems like I have not gotten what I wanted," Su Yu sighed.

Su Yu got up slowly and left the pavilion reluctantly.

"I am asking you a question. Who are you?" The woman who shouted at him stood at the shore with an unpleasant expression.

She wore an unlined long gown and had an oval face. Her face was supposed to look soft and graceful. However, due to her harsh words, she looked unreasonable.

Whiz—

Suddenly, Mu Tianfang rushed back hurriedly from outside the courtyard, her hands holding some spiritual fruits that she had prepared for Su Yu.

"Greetings to Phoenix Woman Yu Ling!" Mu Tianfang had a solemn and quiet expression. She knelt down with one knee on the floor and bowed in salute respectfully.

The unlined long gowned woman was the Phoenix Woman, ranked number two in the Phoenix Cabinet, Yu Ling!

Her abilities were only below the First Phoenix Woman, Feng Xian!

Immortal Level Four Lower Tier!

"Leader Mu, give me an explanation!" Yu Ling had an unpleasant expression. However, she did not flare up. After all, Mu Tianfang was the Cabinet's Master's unofficial disciple, and she needed to give her some respect.

Mu Tianfang stood up and was a bit apologetic: "Reporting to Phoenix Woman Yu Ling. He is Palace Master Yin Yu, the victor of the Bright Moon Banquet's duels. I have given him my chance to enter the Forgotten Pavilion. If he has disturbed Phoenix Master Yu Ling, please forgive him."

Eh? Phoenix Woman Yu Ling had a strict expression and berated: "Nonsense! The Phoenix Cabinet is a holy place, and for a long time, men were not allowed to stay overnight. By letting him stay here overnight, you have sullied the Phoenix Cabinet's untarnished reputation!"

Mu Tianfang forced a smile and could only bow down: "Yes, Phoenix Woman Yu Ling is right. I have not thought this through clearly."

"How is it only not thinking it through clearly? As a leader, you should set a good example with your conduct. Since you break the law deliberately, you are doubly guilty. Wait for me to report to the Cabinet's Master and punish you for your crimes!" Yu Ling looked as if she was an especially inflexible person.

Mu Tianfang could only take it quietly.

"Now, go and face the wall immediately!" Yu Ling's tone was strict.

After hesitating for some time, Mu Tianfang was a bit displeased.

After all, the Phoenix Women were the Phoenix Cabinet's disciples and did not manage anything. However, as the Second Phoenix Woman, her position was high. Hence, Mu Tianfang gave her some leeway and allowed her to criticize her.

However, ordering Mu Tianfang to face the wall as a form of punishment was not within Yu Ling's authority.

"I have understood my mistake and will turn myself in to the Cabinet's Master." Mu Tianfang was neither haughty nor humble.

Yu Ling's phoenix eyes became narrower: "Have you regretted your actions at all?"

Su Yu looked on with cold eyes. Even though Mu Tianfang had let her have her way many times, she still continued to be aggressive.

"This Phoenix Woman, if you want to punish her, why not punish her together with Feng Xian? Late at night yesterday, who was the one who let Palace Master Shen Kong stay at the Phoenix Cabinet?" Su Yu said.

Yu Ling had a slightly dull expression. However, she regained her cold expression in an instant. As if she had not heard Su Yu's words at all, she did not reply and said: "I have not given you the permission to speak. Keep your mouth shut."

Su Yu sneered: "I had thought that, due to you being old-fashioned and inflexible, you were strict. However, it seems like you are a piece of trash who bullies the weak and fears the strong."

"Even though you dared not offend Feng Xian, you used your position for private gains here, making things difficult for a leader?" Su Yu walked over and shielded Mu Tianfang behind him.

"I am the victor of the Bright Moon Banquet's duels. According to the usual practice, I was invited to the Phoenix Cabinet. Hence, how am I at wrong? As for Palace Master Shen Kong, who appeared at the Phoenix Cabinet for no reason, you did not report Feng Xian. However, you purposely created trouble and made things difficult for Leader Mu?"

Yu Ling had a slightly grave expression. He ignored Su Yu and glared at Mu Tianfang: "Mu Tianfang, don't think that, because you are the Cabinet's Master's unofficial disciple, you can do things unscrupulously! In the Phoenix Cabinet, you actually teamed up with an outsider to bully and oppress me?"

"This score will not be settled like this."

What lame excuses!

It was clear that, ever since she came up, she went against Mu Tianfang intentionally. When did both of them bully and oppress her?

Even though she was in the wrong, she made a false countercharge and said that they were the ones who bullied her.

After her speech, she walked toward the Forgotten Pavilion. As she passed by Su Yu, she did not even look him in the eye at all.

Chapter 368 The King Shen Kong

Mu Tianfang bit her lips, silently dragging Su Yu away.

"Her personality is like so—you need not mind her," Mu Tianfang consoled.

Su Yu's expression was calm. "Causing trouble for others to satisfy her own feeling of superiority? Why do I have to bother myself with someone like that?"

"That's great! What do you intend to do in the future?" Mu Tianfang asked.

Su Yu still had a trace of the vision he had in the Forgotten Pavilion. "I'll look for a place and cultivate silently for three days in preparation for the Phoenix Meet."

"Why not stay in the Phoenix Cabinet? You can enter the meet immediately after you cultivate."

Su Yu cupped his fists. "Thank you, Leader Mu."

With a smile, Leader Mu brought Su Yu to a dilapidated area in the Phoenix Cabinet. This was an abandoned garden for medicinal herbs, barren and desolate.

"This place is peaceful," she said. "No one has come here in multiple months. You can relax and cultivate here." Mu Tianfang let out a faint smile. "I can only do this much for you. Whatever happens in three days will depend on your luck."

Su Yu thanked her again, taking to the air to survey the surroundings after she left. Utilizing his crystalline pupils, he took in every detail of his surroundings. There was truly no one within a three-mile radius of the garden.

Wait!

Suddenly, Su Yu's gaze turned serious. He had spotted someone five miles away. The person was dressed in red, his appearance solemn.

"The Anyue City master, Tu clan master!"

Su Yu was secretly surprised. Anyue City had met with a beast tide and had fallen under the control of a powerful demonic beast emperor. The Anyue City master had fled for his life. But why would he appear in the Phoenix Cabinet? Now, he was stealthily exiting the Phoenix Cabinet!

There was a cold glow deep in Su Yu's eyes. In Anyue City, he had schemed and coerced Su Yu—in the end not even hiding his intentions of killing Su Yu—landing Su Yu in a dangerous situation. How could he forget this debt?

Suppressing his urge, Su Yu looked in the direction the Anyue City master was fleeing toward. When he confirmed that no one would interrupt him, Su Yu sat silently in the garden, calming his heart as he cultivated.

Three days passed in a flash. Su Yu was immersed in his cultivation and never once stopped. The path that had been unclear to him became clearer and clearer. It felt that he could grasp it at his will, but it was still small and far away, without any traces.

A breeze blew, blowing back a strand of silver hair from Su Yu's face. Two deep yet clear eyes slowly opened, harboring a meaningful expression. It was as if those eyes were the sky, the galaxy, the spring that harbored every living creature on earth.

Su Yu softly muttered, "Ultimately, there is still a bit further to go."

After cultivating for three days, he seemed to have understood what he lacked about his Divine Decree, but it also felt as if he did not understand anything.

"I need a miracle."

He sighed lightly, leaving the garden. There was no one present. All that was left was Su Yu's slowly disappearing afterimage.

The Phoenix Stage.

This was a place for disciples of the Phoenix Cabinet to spar. It could hold 10,000 spectators. At this moment, the stage was filled with people.

Youthful girls filled the spectator seats, observing the 100 men at the side of the stage with different expressions. 100 people. The most exceptional, most powerful people from the northern continent. They represented the new generation of the northern continent geniuses. They were about to show their abilities on the Phoenix Stage and convey their affection to the female disciples who had caught their fancy. This way, they could find the love of their lives. Be it for the matchmaking or the sparring, this was an extremely meaningful event.

Mu Tianfang was maintaining the order of the venue, standing high up in the air and observing the situation.

"Leader Mu, the geniuses of this generation far surpass that of the previous generation. The Snow Listening Tower sent the First Son Wei Qilin and the Second Son Zhou Nianchen. The Hundred Territories Alliance sent the Sword Demon Zhong Luan and Peach Blossom Rain Jiang Mufei. There is also Palace Master Shen Kong, Palace Master Liu Li, and—oh, Palace Master Yin Yu from the Empire of Darkness. They are all dragons and phoenixes amongst men."

Beside her, a lady was all smiles.

"Especially Palace Master Shen Kong. He is the unparalleled legend amongst people from the same generation on the northern continent!"

The female disciple was visibly excited. Mu Tianfang scanned the crowd. At this moment, a silver-haired figure entered the arena alone. Her eyes lit up.

"It is rumored that Palace Master Shen Kong had only used one move, be it strong or weak, to defeat his opponents."

Mu Tianfang's gaze on Su Yu suddenly tightened. She, being the disciple of the master, knew of the battle six days prior. It had been between the two palace masters of the Empire of Darkness and the Two Great Sons of the Snow Listening Tower. The battle of Shen Kong was incredibly shocking!

It was not without reason that the master of the Phoenix Cabinet had immediately betrothed Feng Xian to him. Shen Kong was beyond terrifying!

"Yin Yu, it is up to your luck," Mu Tianfang said, letting out a sigh, her gaze full of sympathy.

Su Yu had arrived. His silver hair and mask captured the attention of many.

"Eh? Is that Palace Master Yin Yu? The rumored legendary genius of the northern continent?"

"He truly is a dragon amongst men! He is a genius, has a handsome appearance, exceptional aura..."

At this moment, a cold wind assaulted the venue. A roar could be heard in the clouds.

The female disciples broke into excited squeals. "Ah! Look, it's the Blue illusion Eagle, Liu Li! Liu Li has arrived!"

Their attention rapidly shifted from Su Yu to the sky, then to the indifferent Liu Li atop the blue eagle.

One youth was blushing, her eyes filled with admiration. "Liu Li! To think that I can see Liu Li in person!"

An older girl looked gravely at Liu Li, silently muttering, "Even though Yin Yu is a genius, he cannot catch up to Liu Li. His talents are wasted."

Liu Li released the blue eagle, stepping on air as he made his way beside the stage. His handsome figure once again invited excited squeals. Under the gaze of countless girls, he silently stood beneath the stage not far from Su Yu. But the attention being paid to them was not at all comparable.

Jiang Mufei did not think about it too much, revealing a cute, crafty smile as he chuckled, "Hehe! Jealous?"

Su Yu smiled, silently shaking his head.

"Mufei, don't be impolite!" Zhong Luan said as he approached them with a smile. "Yin Yu obtained fame too late. This comparison is unfair to him. If Yin Yu had been born a year earlier, Liu Li's name would not even be known."

The three of them came together, smiling at each other.

"Humph! You sure do not hold back your words!" a slightly familiar voice entered Su Yu's ears. "How can he be compared to Liu Li?"

Su Yu turned to look. The person who was speaking was Phoenix Woman Yu Ling! Her quail's egg-shaped face stared at Zhong Luan with a cold arrogance.

Zhong Luan did not seem to mind this. "A good person would see the good in someone else. Why should Phoenix Woman Yu Ling mind?"

"I was merely reminding you to think about what you say!" said Yu Ling, not bothering to hide her intentions. "There are many people in the Phoenix Cabinet who adore Liu Li. I do not wish for confusion to occur because of the slip of your tongue!"

Upon closer observation, a few female disciples of the Phoenix Cabinet did indeed give them unfriendly looks. Zhong Luan's words discrediting Liu Li had invited the unfriendly stares of those who adored him.

Zhong Luan maintained his smile. "Thank you for your reminder, Phoenix Woman Yu Ling. My apologies."

Yu Ling grunted, turning to leave. When she walked past Su Yu, she had a look of disgust. "Why must there be you every time? Don't cause trouble for me!"

After saying this, she stepped forward to leave.

"Wait!" Su Yu shouted at her, his expression unfriendly. "What's with your strange warning? Did I break any of the Phoenix Cabinet's rules?"

Yu Ling stopped in her tracks, but she did not bother to turn her head. "You did not break any rules, but you offended me! I, as a Phoenix Lady, am responsible for the safety of the cabinet. Warning you is a part of my job."

Su Yu laughed as he shook his head. "That is under the jurisdiction of the Patrol Envoys. In other words, Leader Mu. Why would a Phoenix Lady like you interfere?"

Yu Ling turned back coldly. "I do not need an outsider to comment on whether I have the right to interfere or not! If you have the energy for that, then prepare for the spar later!" Yu Ling used the sarcasm in Su Yu's voice, taking a step as she tried to leave, but she added, "Also, you had best pray that you do not meet me later! I can clearly tell you that I am disgusted by you!"

Saying this, she arrogantly made her way through the crowd.

Su Yu froze. "She will also go up on the stage? Why? Does she fear that she cannot get married and personally enter the fray to snatch a man of her liking?"

Jiang Mufei covered her mouth as she bellowed with laughter. "How can that be? The amount of people who have taken a fancy to Yu Ling is just second to Feng Xian! Why would she need to snatch a man for herself? This is the rule of the Phoenix Cabinet. To prevent youths to try fooling everyone present, the Phoenix Cabinet would personally send a female disciple to test the abilities of those present."

So, that was it. Su Yu looked at the back of Yu Ling, feeling unhappy. "You should also wish that you do not have to face off against me."

At this moment, the rowdy crowd suddenly turned silent!

Roar—

A deep yet resounding roar could be heard, as if lightning had struck the ground. Su Yu could not help but shudder. When he looked back, he squinted. There was a large, white tiger at the entrance, slowly entering the arena. It took broad strides with its head held high, arrogant and overbearing. A

pair of spirit-like eyes were filled with arrogance. It lifted its head high as it entered the Phoenix Stage.

Su Yu locked his gaze on the forehead of the white tiger, on the clear lightning seal. Su Yu recognized it in an instant.

It's that tiger! The immortal white tiger guarding the Ice and Fire Herbs at the Ancient Xianyun Temple!

Back at the Ancient Xianyun Temple, this white tiger had nearly killed Su Yu. Back then, Su Yu was merely at the level of Holy King, but this white tiger was at the Dragon Realm. If not for the little phoenix, Su Yu would have met with misfortune.

His gaze shifting, Su Yu looked at the back of the tiger. A short-haired youth was sitting royally on the back of the tiger. His expression was cold and fierce. A blade scar ran across half his face. He was naked from the waist up, his body carved with incredibly lifelike tattoos. A person and a tiger arrogantly and wildly entered the arena under the silence of 10,000 people!

After a while, the crowd broke into whispers: "The First Son of the Snow Listening Tower! Wei Qilin!"

"It is rumored that his abilities are enough to put him in the top three of his generation! He is a true genius!"

Wei Qilin! Was that him? Su Yu observed him seriously. For some reason, the feeling of danger this person gave off was quite high.

Leader Mu raised her voice as she asked. "Is everyone here?"

"There is still one more!" a raspy reply floated in the arena.

Leader Mu looked over, her gaze full of respect. "Sir Wei, why has Sir Zhou Nianchen not arrived yet?"

"I am not talking about that trash!" Unexpectedly, Wei Qilin was incredibly heartless. The person he was talking about was not Zhou Nianchen, who had not arrived yet.

Leader Mu was a bit nervous. "Might I ask who Sir Wei is talking about?"

Wei Qilin stood up atop the white tiger. His fierce aura was alarming. He shot his cold gaze to the horizon. "My only opponent! Shen Kong!"

Him! No one could forget Shen Kong—the most powerful fighter in the northern continent and the king of the geniuses.

A laugh reverberated around the arena, faint and sudden. But none of the 10,000 people in the arena could not discern where the laugh was coming from.

"I arrived long ago."

Up in the sky, amongst the clouds, a white sedan chair gently spiraled down like a falling leaf. The pure aura spread to the surroundings, intoxicating those present. That sedan chair seemed to be the purest thing in this world, causing the people present to feel incredibly peaceful. A Unicorn followed the sedan chair, happily running through the clouds.

"Ah! It's the Snow Cloud Celestial Sedan Chair of Feng Xian! There is also her mount, the Unicorn!"

The pure aura, Feng Xian...

Xianer?

Su Yu suddenly lifted his head, his gaze piercing through the clouds to the Snow Cloud Celestial Sedan Chair, wishing to pierce through the curtains veiling the sedan chair. His heart thumped wildly, unable to suppress his anticipation. Was Xianer in there?

Creak—

The Snow Cloud Celestial Sedan Chair descended onto the arena. An incredibly handsome man stepped out from within. He had a noble aura, and his personality was serene. What was most important was that his abilities were too high to be determined! No one present could see just how powerful he was! Palace Master Shen Kong, the true king of geniuses! The most glaring genius in the northern continent!

His appearance, aura, abilities—none of it was a feat of heaven. He was so perfect that he did not seem human. He felt like a god!

The collective breathing of the crowd was audible. Everyone had turned their heads to him. Everyone was excited for him, and everyone admired him. He was the legend of the northern continent. He was the figure every genius on the northern continent pursued. He was the most powerful genius, unparalleled on the northern continent! He was the king!

And the person Su Yu had to challenge... was this king!

Chapter 369 A Clash with Shen Kong

Shen Kong smiled and looked around the area. He appeared graceful and dignified.

Suddenly, when his eyes swept past Su Yu, he smiled indifferently: "Whom did you come for?"

The place became extremely quiet.

The audience of ten thousand followed Shen Kong's eyes and looked Su Yu up and down.

Feeling that thousands of eyes were looking at him, Su Yu remained calm. He was neither haughty nor humble and looked at the Snow Cloud Celestial Sedan Chair gently. He then kept his speech short but firm: "I came here for Xianer and am only here for her."

He came from extremely far away and bypassed many mountains. All of this was to see Xianer.

That was it.

The pupils of the audience of ten thousand shrank. In the matchmaking session six days ago, Feng Xian was betrothed to Shen Kong for life, and this was decided by the Phoenix Cabinet's Master herself. Hence, there was no longer any suspense.

At that very moment, Shen Kong was just going through the motions.

Feng Xian was Shen Kong's woman.

The fact that Shen Kong walked out from the Snow Cloud Celestial Sedan Chair that belonged to Feng Xian had explained everything.

Moreover, didn't Feng Xian allow Shen Kong to come by the Snow Cloud Celestial Sedan Chair intentionally? With such a method, she told the world that she would not marry anyone else besides Shen Kong.

Su Yu revealed his intentions of competing with Shen Kong in front of everyone, leaving them startled!

"Is he crazy? He is actually fighting with Shen Kong over a woman!" A female disciple opened her eyes big, unbelieving.

"He is only going to embarrass himself. In every Phoenix Meet, there is always a person who cannot see the big picture." An old female disciple shook her head calmly.

"Is that so? For me, I feel that the fact that he dared to challenge Shen Kong in front of everyone shows that he is extremely courageous. His courage alone has surpassed all the geniuses on-site!"

...

Shen Kong smiled slightly and opened his mouth casually: "Change to someone else. You are not worthy of her."

Although it looked like a suggestion with a smile, his tone did not sound like he was giving a suggestion in the slightest. Instead, it felt more like an order.

He took Su Yu's fiancée away forcefully and ordered Su Yu to not snatch her back?

Su Yu's expression was as calm as an autumn lake with no waves: "Xianer is my woman."

Although it was only a sentence, it was tyrannical, firm, swift and fierce.

That courage that was known throughout the world, that calmness and that dominating manner that regarded Shen Kong with disdain, shook the hearts of everyone greatly.

In the world, there was actually someone who had intentions of going against Shen Kong!

"Meaningless perseverance." Shen Kong shook his head and smiled. He then walked pass Su Yu.

Within his gentle eyes, he could not see Su Yu's or anyone's figures. He could only see the Heaven and Earth.

That was him considering everyone beneath his notice.

Among all those present, there was no one who could fight him. The only thing that could stop him was the universe.

The short clash between both of them caused the atmosphere in the whole place to become more solemn and quiet abruptly.

"Actually, Su Yu is a prominent talent among the people. His looks and natural endowments do not lose to Shen Kong."

"However, it is a pity that he was born a bit later, and it is impossible for him to catch up to Shen Kong now, for his whole life."

A few female disciples were moved by Su Yu, but took pity on him secretly.

At that very moment, outstanding young men from every part of the north continent had arrived.

They were only awaiting the arrival of the Phoenix Cabinet's Master. After she arrived, the outstanding young men could choose the female disciples who they had taken a fancy to.

If more than one person had taken a fancy to a particular female disciple, they would use their martial arts to determine who was more superior. The person who was more superior would then be able to obtain the woman he wanted.

Chirp—

Suddenly, a graceful cry of a phoenix resounded across the sky.

Four-colored divine light shone upon the universe from deep inside the Phoenix Cabinet.

Everyone cast sidelong glances.

"Welcome, Cabinet Master!"

Suddenly, over ten thousand female disciples on-site made obeisances.

With ten thousand people paying a courtesy call, the prestige and power that it displayed was shocking. Moreover, the sight of it looked magnificent.

The outstanding young men also revealed respectful expressions, because that divine light represented the supreme Phoenix Cabinet and was also the most dazzling divine light in the north continent.

The divine light represented one person and also represented a matchless and elegant strong martial artist who stood at the peak.

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master!

Suddenly, the four-colored divine light burst forth. An incredible amount of four-colored light rose slowly from deep inside the Phoenix Cabinet.

The light shone toward all directions and covered the light of the sun and moon.

It was as if that light were the only light in the universe!

The dazzling divine light caused everyone to be unable to look at it directly. Su Yu narrowed his eyes. By revolving his crystalline pupils, he barely saw through the divine light.

The light was actually a dignified and beautiful middle-aged woman who was married.

Although her age was over forty, her skin was smooth and clear. Moreover, she also had a great figure.

If not for the eyes, which did not lose to young women in terms of going through many vicissitudes of life, it was impossible to match the dignified and beautiful woman to a married woman.

She wore four-colored embroidered clothes that were magnificent, simple, magnanimous and graceful.

Every action of hers was dignified, refined, calm and magnanimous.

At the moment when Su Yu saw her, his heart was moved.

What a great woman! Her elegance was unparalleled!

She was not as beautiful as a celestial beauty, like Xia Jingyu, and not as beautiful and youthful, like Xianer. However, it was rare to find a woman like her, who was dignified and refined with a distinguished air of elegance and coquetry.

Rustle—

The divine light dispersed, only a fragmentary shadow was left. The universe returned to being clear and bright.

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master disappeared.

However, her voice could be heard in the visitors' stand.

"There is a slight change in the rules of the Phoenix Meet this time around. Ladies and gentlemen, please remain calm!"

So fast! Everyone was shocked!

Su Yu did not even sense any aura that was released, it was as if she moved to the visitors' stand instantly.

So strong! Su Yu was shocked.

"Change?" The geniuses within the crowd turned serious: "We will abide by the Cabinet's Master's arrangement."

They had come for the matchmaking session. How would they dare to give the Cabinet's Master the cold shoulder?

"Then, prepare for a match. The first phase, elimination competition."

"Among the hundreds of you, only the top hundred have the chance to choose the woman that they have taken a fancy to. Once you have chosen your woman, no change is allowed." The Phoenix Cabinet's Master's voice was gentle, like a breath of fresh air.

The geniuses were all itching to fight.

This was a place where the north continent's geniuses clashed.

Even if they were not doing it for the sake of the women, they still needed to display their true strengths, so that they could make a name for themselves within the continent.

"Tianfang, I will leave it to you," the Phoenix Cabinet's Master instructed.

"Yes, Master!" Mu Tianfang followed her instructions respectfully and took out a hundred and fifty jade butterflies. A beautiful phoenix and a number were carved on the jade butterfly.

The jade butterflies were given to every genius successively, numbered at a hundred and fifty geniuses.

Su Yu's number was a hundred and fifty.

"Ten persons to a group. Anyone who wins two matches will get into the top hundred. The higher your ranking, the greater your priority of choosing the girl that you have taken a liking to."

In other words, in the competition within the small group, if one were to attain a perfect score, he would minimally be the top fifteen and be given more priority to choose the woman he liked.

However, if one were not in the top fifteen, what would happen? How would the ranking be determined?

"Divide into your groups now! First group, please prepare," Mu Tianfang directed.

Su Yu looked over and realized that Zhong Luan was in the first group.

Sword Demon Zhong Luan. Where was his sword?

The Hundred Territories Alliance was desolate and out-of-the-way. Hence, it was difficult for Zhong Luan's name to be made known in the north continent.

As for which field he excelled in, outsiders had no way of learning it.

They only knew that he was named the Sword Demon.

However, he never carried a sword with him.

Filled with anticipation, Su Yu observed the fights quietly.

"First match, Zhong Luan of the Hundred Territories Alliance versus Liu Kang of the Hundred Territories' Haoran faction."

Liu Kang was an Immortal Level Two.

Zhong Luan gotten onto the stage with a pleasantly warm expression. He looked Liu Kang up and down. He then nodded his head and praised: "I have heard your name before. You are the strongest genius within the Hundred Territories Alliance, but outside the Shentian Manor."

The Shentian Manor had taken in all the geniuses in the Hundred Territories Alliance. However, there were a few outstanding people who were unwilling to join the Shentian Manor for some reason.

Liu Kang was one of those people.

Liu Kang had a respectful expression and felt extremely flattered: "Mister Zhong Luan, you flatter me!"

For anyone who lived in the Hundred Territories Alliance, Sword Demon Zhong Luan was a legend that all geniuses looked up to.

At that very moment, he was about to fight with Zhong Luan and felt anxious.

"Since we came across each other by chance, show me your moves." Zhong Luan smiled apathetically.

Liu Kang was excited: "Pardon me, Mister Zhong Luan. Please have mercy on me."

Zhong Luan stood with his hands clasped behind his back. As if he were looking at the younger generation, he was modest and amiable: "Give it your all. This is a duel, you need not hold back."

Liu Kang took a light breath and attacked openly.

"Big Stone Tablet Palm!" While he gave a light shout, he exhibited an immortal level cultivation technique of Stage One Upper Class. Its power was not weak.

Zhong Luan stood with his hands clasped behind his back at his original position and did not fight back.

Puff—

The palm struck Zhong Luan. The powerful and unyielding palm resulted in a vigorous blast and also lifted up a lump of dust.

However, Zhong Luan was absolutely still. Nothing happened to his long hair or clothes.

It was as if Liu Kang attacked a stone man.

Many geniuses marveled at the scene.

Even if he were an Immortal Level Four, he would definitely be affected by an Immortal Level Two's attack in an unguarded situation.

What was with Zhong Luan? He was not affected in the slightest!

When the audience stared at him, they realized that there was a transparent air current around Zhong Luan's body.

Liu Kang's attack was cancelled out by that air current.

"He had used his spiritual energy to protect his body!" someone recognized.

"As is expected of an Immortal Level Four, his spiritual energy alone had absolute power to suppress attacks, and it is difficult to bypass it."

Su Yu looked up and down. His expression then turned serious: "What a Sword Demon Zhong Luan! What frightening spiritual energy!"

In the eyes of outsiders, Zhong Luan only released the spiritual energy of an Immortal Level Four. However, when Su Yu observed in detail, it became clear to him.

That was only Zhong Luan releasing a portion of his spiritual energy.

An even more frightening spiritual energy was hidden in his body.

The spiritual energy that he released was not even one third of the hidden spiritual energy within him!

Among Immortal Level Four Lower Tiers, such a vigorous and firm spiritual energy was considered nature-defying.

It was unexpected that Zhong Luan, who looked gentle, actually hid his abilities so deeply.

"Your cultivation technique is strong and fierce. However, the way you use it is not very skillful. You have only displayed eighty percent of its power. After you get down, strengthen yourself more and you will definitely improve," Zhong Luan commented.

Liu Kang was excited and saluted with respect: "I will keep Mister Zhong Luan's advice in mind."

"Then, I shall send you down." Zhong Luan swung the sleeves of his robe lightly.

A strange scene appeared.

Even though Zhong Luan's hand had no weapon, he released a lump of sword energy and sent Liu Kang down the arena gently!

Where was his sword?

For the next few matches, there was no suspense at all.

Zhong Luan only exhibited one move. As he waved his hand, he released a lump of sword energy and sent his opponents down the arena.

Be it Immortal Level Twos or Immortal Level Threes, there were no exceptions.

He defeated all his strong opponents with one move!

There was a gap that was difficult to conquer between an Immortal Level Four and an Immortal Level Three. The gap was too huge!

"First group, Zhong Luan has won all matches!"

"Second group, get ready!"

With such a system, the duels carried on in an orderly way.

The matches between Immortal Level Threes were brilliant. These matches appeared, one after another, and they were worth seeing. From time to time, screams of female disciples could be heard.

However, whenever there was an Immortal Level Four, the matches would end quickly, like the first group.

Suppressive matches had no suspense at all.

Su Yu observed every Immortal Level Four closely.

However, it was a pity. When they fought, they defeated their opponents easily with just one move.

It was the same for Shen Kong, Wei Qilin, and Liu Li.

In particular, Shen Kong did not make any moves, because no one was willing to fight him. Everyone who went onto the stage conceded defeat.

As Shen Kong was unmatched, who could fight him?

"Last group."

It was Su Yu's group's turn.

"First match, Su Yu of the Empire of Darkness versus Li Shanming of the Snow Listening Tower."

Li Shanming was twenty years old and was an Immortal Level Three.

Comparing cultivation base, he was on par with the Fourth Son, Zhang Xueyi.

They only differed slightly in their abilities.

Rustle—

Su Yu and Li Shanming flew onto the arena.

"Is there a need for us to have a match?" Su Yu stood indifferently, his hands clasped behind his back.

With cultivation base alone, Su Yu could suppress him.

"Why don't you want to fight? Do you think that you are Shen Kong? Who can cause me to stand down without fighting?" Li Shanming took out a weapon from his back. Impressively, it was also a bow!

His face was filled with confidence, and he said proudly: "I have heard that you are good at archery. I am dissatisfied and want to have a fight with you!"

Chapter 370 Taking on Two People Alone

Su Yu did not take out his bow and arrow. Instead, he flicked a finger.

A spark of purple light surrounded by lightning arcs flew over quickly. Li Shanming did not even have time to react, maintaining his bow-grabbing posture. He was hit in the chest by the lightning, flying off the stage. His chest was charred.

Li Shanming was incredibly shocked. There was a metallic taste in his throat, and his chest was in great pain. He had been utterly defeated with a stroke! No—more accurately, he did not even have the ability to retaliate!

According to the rumors, Yin Yu had used his bow and arrow to forcefully tie with an Immortal Realm Level Four. But how could Su Yu be like an Immortal Realm Level Four now, defeating his opponent with a strike?

Su Yu coldly walked down from the stage. As he was walking past Li Shanming, he coldly shook his head. "It looks like you do not have the ability to warrant me taking out my bow."

Li Shanming was filled with injustice, but he had brought this humiliation upon himself.

At that moment, the crowd broke into a commotion. Su Yu had managed to defeat his opponent with one move, something only the Immortal Realm Level Four fighters could do!

"It seems he is more powerful than what the rumors say!" There were many with this thought.

The graceful master of the Phoenix Cabinet also showed a faint smile of approval. Her peaceful gaze showed some light. "Stage One Peak of an immortal-level technique. Only a step away from Stage Two! He is merely 17. What a terrifying level of perception—what terrifying talent!"

Leader Mu, who respectfully stood beside her, had a smile of relief.

The master of the Phoenix Cabinet who rarely praised anyone had used the word "terrifying" twice in a row!

Su Yu used only one move for his subsequent battles: the Nine Fingers of Imaginary Thunder that he had cultivated to Stage One Peak, merely a step away from Stage Two.

"The elimination matches are over. Five people with ten consecutive wins have been born!" These words were personally announced by the master of the Phoenix Cabinet. "The five of you have the right to choose the female disciple of your choosing. According to the abilities you displayed just now, the rankings are as follows. Shen Kong first, Yin Yu second, Wei Qilin third, Zhong Luan fourth, and Liu Li fifth."

The right to choose was personally arranged by the master of the Phoenix Cabinet.

"If there is no dissent, you can start choosing."

"Wait!" a voice suddenly rang. It was Liu Li, his cold face laced with an unpleasant expression. "I have no objections for placing Shen Kong first. But why is a nameless person like Yin Yu placed above me? Also, Zhong Luan's abilities are but average. What right does he have to be placed above me?"

They all had ten consecutive wins, but a person as reputable as him had been placed after Su Yu and Zhong Luan. Liu Li could not accept such a strange arrangement—especially Su Yu's placement, being not only above his, but directly placed into second place! This arrangement was absolutely ridiculous!

He was not the only one who felt this way. Liu Li could not understand. Mu Tianfang could not understand. Zhong Luan could not understand. Wei Qilin could not understand. Even Shen Kong raised an eyebrow. No one could comprehend why the master of the Phoenix Cabinet would arrange them this way! What was going on?

Su Yu's performance just now was merely approaching the battle power of an Immortal Realm Level Four. Not to mention Wei Qilin, he was not even comparable to Liu Li. But strangely, Su Yu had been placed second.

"Because he is stronger than you, that's all," the master of the Phoenix Cabinet said, unsurprised.

Liu Li glared at Su Yu, unable to accept this situation. The Su Yu he had looked down on was now riding above his head in such an important occasion. In his eyes, this was a humiliation that could not be wiped away. In his heart, there was only one person stronger than him, and that person was Shen Kong! No one else could even enter his sights.

Liu Li let out a cold grunt. "I... cannot! Accept this!" Liu Li directly confronted the master of the Phoenix Cabinet. "How is he stronger than me? A spar is needed to determine who is stronger—not just the comments of some outsider!"

Hearing these words, Su Yu let out a mocking smile. "You have not sparred with me even once but keep insisting that you are stronger than me. Weren't you also depending on your mouth? Why is it, now, that you highlight that your strength has to be proven through a spar?"

Liu Li did not bother with him, letting out another cold grunt. "That is because you do not understand my level! You are not worthy of me fighting you!"

Hearing this, Su Yu replied with a cold smile. "Keep your useless pride. From the start until now, you have simply thought too highly of yourself, thinking that I am weaker than you."

Liu Li growled, ignoring Su Yu's words, only looking at the master of the Phoenix Cabinet. What he wanted was for the master of the Phoenix Cabinet to settle this.

The master of the Phoenix Cabinet wore a calm expression, her emotions unable to be discerned. "You are weaker than him. It's useless to feel offended. Start choosing the female disciple of your liking—"

"Wait!" This time, it was Su Yu who spoke up.

"Yin Yu, what matters do you have?" the master of the Phoenix Cabinet asked, looking at him.

Su Yu calmly said, "Master, why not grant him his wish? A person who cannot accept reality can only be made to accept this fact with fists."

He had longed to battle Liu Li, but there had never been a chance. Liu Li had thought highly of himself, ultimately not bothering to battle Su Yu. Today, he was now forced to come into direct conflict with Su Yu.

"What a joke!" said Liu Li. "Make me accept reality? Who do you think you are?" There was a rare measure of agitation in Liu Li's words.

The master of the Phoenix Cabinet thought for a moment but shook her head slightly. "There is no need for the two of you to spar!" And the master of the Phoenix Cabinet clapped her hands together.

Whoosh—

A cold face appeared before the master of the Phoenix Cabinet: Phoenix Woman Yu Ling!

"Phoenix Woman Yu Ling will spar with the both of you separately and test your abilities," the master of the Phoenix Cabinet said. "The stronger fighter shall be made clear in the spar. This is to prevent you from being injured before the contesting phase begins."

There would still be a round of sparring later. If the two of them got injured in this scuffle, it would definitely affect the sparring later.

Phoenix Woman Yu Ling stared coldly at Su Yu, letting out a meaningful expression.

Liu Li thought for a moment, unwillingly nodding his head. "I guess that works."

But Su Yu decisively shook his head. "I do not agree!"

The master of the Phoenix Cabinet creased her brows. "Why? Do you worry that Yu Ling is too strong and is not suitable to spar?"

"No," Su Yu said, shaking his head.

"Then what do you mean?" The master of the Phoenix Cabinet was doubtful.

Su Yu had his usual faint smile. "I would just like to say that challenging them separately would be a waste of time!"

The master of the Phoenix Cabinet could not help but feel shocked. "Could it be that you wish to challenge Yu Ling at the same time as Liu Li?" Thinking about it for a moment, the master of the Phoenix Cabinet nodded. "That is not impossible. The two of you sparring against her at the same time can directly make clear who is stronger. But..." The master of the Phoenix Cabinet looked at Yu Ling. "She is definitely no match for the both of you together. You must remember to hold back."

Liu Li grunted. "Whatever method is fine, as long as I get to compare my abilities against his!"

Yu Ling lifted her brows, feeling angry. Two against one? She had no winning chances. Instead, there was also a high possibility that she might get injured. "Bullying people together is indeed your

specialty!" Yu Ling said, letting out a grunt of disgust. She was still angry about the incident outside the Forgotten Pavilion three days earlier. "But I do not fear a cowardly man like you! Bring it on!"

The master of the Phoenix Cabinet said, "Yin Yu, do you still have any objections?"

"Yes!" Su Yu said without hesitation.

The master of the Phoenix Cabinet was visibly displeased. "What other matters do you have?"

Su Yu lifted his head, his gaze gradually turning cold. "Master of the Phoenix Cabinet, you misunderstood me. I was not requesting to spar Yu Ling together with Liu Li. What I was requesting was for me, alone, to spar the both of them—to save time!"

One against two! An Immortal Realm Level Three requesting to fight two Immortal Realm Level Four at the same time.