

Nine-Dragon 371

Chapter 371 Making Obeisances to Thousand Thunder

When his words left his mouth, the whole place was in an uproar.

Even the Phoenix Cabinet's Master was slightly stunned. One person fighting against two?

Although Su Yu's abilities were decent, Liu Li and Yu Ling were not ordinary people.

"What a boring joke." On Yu Ling's stern and beautiful face, apart from her expression becoming even more disdainful, there were no other reactions.

In her mind, it was indeed a joke.

"Hahaha..." Liu Li laughed heartily. His laughter resounded throughout the whole place, causing everyone's heart to shiver.

That was neither a cold laughter nor a mocking laughter. It was because he so furious that he laughed!

Liu Li only stopped laughing gradually after a long time. His shoulders moved continuously. A hoarse, swift and fierce voice then came from his throat: "One person fighting against two, hahaha... One person fighting against two..."

Suddenly, Liu Li looked toward Su Yu. As if he were a wild beast, both his eyes were glowing with fierceness and toughness: "Do you still have me in your eyes?"

To him, this was humiliation in the extreme!

Even if it were Shen Kong, he might not dare to fight two people by himself!

When everyone heard the stern roar, they were shocked. It was as if Liu Li had been completely angered.

In no time, there were quite a number of people who felt the same as Liu Li.

For one person to fight against two, how scornful was that? In particular, there was a big crowd that contained all the north continent's geniuses, all of whom stood at the peak witnessing the scene. This was one hundred percent humiliation!

A number of pairs of eyes looked toward Su Yu, filled with unhappiness.

It was difficult for an arrogant person to be popular.

However, even though everyone was looking, Su Yu's expression did not change, and he responded normally: "From the beginning to the end, you only know how to step on me and use me to show off. You have never done anything that is worthy of my respect."

After his speech, Su Yu turned his head and looked toward the Phoenix Cabinet's Master: "I don't mind both of them attacking me with all they've got. I also won't think that both of them teaming up against me is villainous. Because I am more than enough to deal with both of them."

Yu Ling's expression turned slightly serious: "Don't be too arrogant!"

A moment ago, Yu Ling looked down on Su Yu and said that he was a villain, as he tried in vain to team up with Liu Li against her.

When compared to this very moment, Yu Ling had become inferior.

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master looked Su Yu up and down. After thinking for a while, she nodded her head: "No problem."

Having gotten her approval, Su Yu turned back and looked at the two of them, his hands clasped between his back from a distance away. He then said casually, "Attack me together."

Liu Li was burning with flames of fury: "Scram! I can deal with you alone!"

How could he tolerate such humiliation?

"Palace Master Liu Li, why not let me go first! As a Phoenix Woman who is in charge of measuring all of your abilities, an arrogant person should naturally be taken care of by me," Yu Ling said apathetically.

After pondering for some time, Liu Li cupped his fists and gave a hum: "Phoenix Woman Yu Ling can attack all you want. No need to give me..."

Before he managed to finish his sentence, he was ignored and interfered with by Su Yu: "No need to give you respect, right? What pride do you have? If you cannot fight, just stand by the side and keep your mouth shut! I will take care of you later!"

To Liu Li, he was not polite in the slightest.

Liu Li was about to respond. However, the Phoenix Cabinet's Master spoke: "As for how the three of you are going to fight, you will decide among yourselves. The duel shall begin now."

Whoosh—

Thirty Chinese feet of boiling hot flames appeared on Yu Ling's body, burning vigorously.

The temperature of the air nearby rose quickly, by many degrees.

Looking at it from afar, the raging flames that surrounded her body took on the shape of an indistinct phoenix.

The sounds of a phoenix giving a cry could be heard from deep within the raging flames.

Phoenix Body!

All the women of the Phoenix Cabinet had a special characteristic. They each possessed the Bloodline of the Divine Phoenix!

However, there were either many, or only a few, of them.

For example, Xianer possessed the extremely rare Bloodline of the Dead Phoenix.

Without question, Yu Ling possessed the Bloodline of the Fire Phoenix!

"A person like you, who is full of yourself, can only come to your senses by experiencing cruel reality!" Yu Ling's cold eyes looked at Su Yu scornfully: "Consider this move as my present, for meeting you for the first time!"

"Phoenix Dancing in Sky!" With a shout, the glowing fire phoenix changed into a fire phoenix that was a hundred Chinese feet big and headed for Su Yu.

One-tenth of the arena was enshrouded. The shocking waves of the fire made the arena scorching hot quickly, making the bottoms of Su Yu's feet burning hot.

His body also felt like it was stinging.

This move, which was exhibited using her blood energy, had a power that was above Zhou Nianchen's Devouring Vortex.

Su Yu took a normal breath. Instead of retreating, he advanced.

"Thunder Star Finger!" Unexpectedly, he did not use the rumored divine artifact. Instead, he exhibited Thunder Star Finger, which was only at Stage One!

This move was more than enough to deal with an Immortal Level Three. However, it was far from enough to deal with an Immortal Level Four.

Whoosh—

Thunder arcs splattered about, colliding with the incoming fire phoenix.

That endless thunderbolt was extinguished by the fire phoenix on the spot, and the unmatched raging flames engulfed Su Yu.

As soon as their attacks collided, Su Yu could not even withstand a single attack.

Yu Ling was slightly stunned. It was easier than she had expected, and she could not help but curl her lips in contempt: "With such abilities, you still have the pride to be arro..."

However, her words ceased abruptly and her pupils shrank gradually.

Although the fire phoenix was burning him violently, Su Yu's figure stood still on the arena, he was not injured at all.

It was as if, to him, those raging flames were harmless.

From his chest, a snow-white cold energy was circulating around his body.

It was unknown what kind of nature-defying cold energy it was, such that raging flames of the level of an Immortal Level Four was unable to approach his body.

Moreover, that cold energy felt disdainful, to care about the raging flames in front of it.

This phenomenon was the remaining Ice Herb from the Ice and Fire Herbs.

The Fire Herb was used to exchange for the Mountain River Dragon Bow, and Su Yu kept the Ice Herb for himself.

That was a nature-defying divine herb that could be exchanged for a legendary level cultivation technique. In the past, Su Yu could hardly withstand even a root hair of it.

Now, it was more than enough to deal with the raging flames.

Su Yu resisted the fire phoenix casually. He then acted as if no one else were present, exhibited Thunder Star Finger, and confronted the fire phoenix.

First attack, the Thunder Star Finger was extinguished.

Second attack, it was extinguished again.

Third attack, the same thing happened.

...

In front of the fire phoenix, the power of the Thunder Star Finger was too vulgar to be presented to the refined.

However, Su Yu did not know fatigue. He exhibited it again and again, with every attack containing his full strength.

In his mind, that comprehension became deeper and deeper. The obstacle that stopped him from making a breakthrough became thinner and thinner.

"Using me to strengthen your cultivation technique?" Yu Ling came to her senses and was extremely furious.

During the duel, Su Yu actually ignored her, then used her to help him make a breakthrough!

That was simply... humiliating her!

"You wish to make use of me?" Yu Ling gave a cold hum and her five fingers scratched the air fiercely: "Phoenix Ceremony!"

Whoosh—

The raging flames surrounding Su Yu dispersed all of a sudden, changing into small fireballs the size of a palm.

Every fireball was filled with extremely strong raging flames that had been compressed.

Thump—

Suddenly, one of the fireballs closest to Su Yu exploded and caused him to retreat.

Although the blazing hot flames were swallowed by the cold current, the violent shockwave created by the explosion caused Su Yu to retreat by a hundred meters.

His body shook at once, and he could taste blood in his throat.

However, Su Yu had no time to care about his injuries and revealed a delightful expression.

He was about to make a breakthrough!

He was a step away from breaking out of the cocoon and making a breakthrough to Stage Two of "Nine Fingers of Imaginary Thunder", Thousand Thunder Finger!!

He had waited for this day for so long!

Finally, he was about to make a breakthrough.

He only needed to comprehend the cultivation technique quietly for some time!

Yu Ling hesitated and looked at the Phoenix Cabinet's Master. After which, she withdrew her five claws and waited for Su Yu to complete his final breakthrough quietly.

The transformation of an immortal level cultivation technique from Stage One to Stage Two!

A lucky chance for a martial artist to make a breakthrough was hard to come by.

In particular, for immortal level cultivation techniques, making a breakthrough was only by chance and not by choice, the same as one's life taking a turn for the better.

Stopping someone from making a breakthrough was no different from destroying his future, which would result in hatred from the masses.

Now, it was just a duel that the Phoenix Cabinet's Master was in charge of. Hence, she did not dare act recklessly.

Su Yu became even more gratified. That final layer of obstacles finally started to crumble.

Rumble, rumble —

At that moment, dark clouds gathered in all quarters and thunders from all directions paid a courtesy call.

A thousand thunderbolts changed into dragons, which were swimming about in the universe and were welcomed with respect.

Chapter 372 Defeating the Enemy with an Arrow

The angry roars of the thunder dragon could be heard from 100 miles away. Lightning of different colors illuminated the sky, covering every inch of the sky in an opulent splendor like a fantasy world. Only the deafening roars of the lightning shook the earth, scaring away every living thing in the area. The imposing presence startled everyone present.

The crowd was shocked, their hearts full of fear and respect as they heard the roar of the lightning. "Such a heavenly phenomenon could be observed from Stage Two of an immortal-level technique!"

At this moment, the lightning was gathering around Su Yu wildly. Su Yu was about to succeed in his breakthrough and would be able to completely control the Thousand Thunder Finger.

"Keep!"

Su Yu pointed at the sky. Suddenly, the dark clouds began spiraling manically with the tip of Su Yu's finger as the center. It formed a tornado. Thousands of bolts of lightning were being gathered within the large vortex. It followed the path of the tornado, entering Su Yu's body through his finger.

"He has reached the most critical stage, collecting the lightning of the heavens for his own use!" The master of the Phoenix Cabinet had praise in her eyes. "Only by collecting 1,000 bolts of lightning and storing them in his body could he be able to harness the power of 1,000 bolts of lightning in the future."

Leader Mu's expression was filled with shock, muttering as she lost her voice, "The lightning-based immortal-level technique is overbearing indeed...!"

She had also cultivated an immortal-level technique to Stage Two Lower Class, but in comparison, its power is far weaker than Su Yu's!

"But teacher, what would happen if he failed to gather enough lightning?" Leader Mu asked out of curiosity.

The gaze of the master of the Phoenix Cabinet turned serious. "There would be dire consequences! How much lightning he absorbs now would represent the power he could use with his Stage Two immortal-level technique. If he cannot fully absorb the 1,000 lightning bolts that he called upon, the power of this immortal-level technique would be greatly discounted. His past efforts in cultivating this technique would be wasted, and all he could do from there would be to choose a new immortal-level technique to cultivate."

Leader Mu was shocked. "Let's hope that he can achieve the breakthrough successfully. This would affect his future prospects."

In the air, Su Yu was visibly excited, an unspeakable feeling of happiness welled up in his chest. This day had not come easy for him! He felt the bolts of lightning entering his body. The lightning was so powerful it made Su Yu shiver, much to his surprise.

He could conjure nine lightning dragons at the peak of his Thunder Star Finger. But the Thousand Thunder Finger would allow him to conjure 1,000 lightning dragons! The terrifying power was unimaginable!

Suppressing his excitement, Su Yu tried his hardest to absorb the bolts of lightning, enjoying the process of the delayed breakthrough.

One bolt!

Two bolts!

Three bolts!

Ten bolts!

Su Yu was extremely excited.

This was his moment—his moment to be admired by the thousands of people in the crowd. This was the moment when the geniuses of the northern continent observed him breaking through to Stage Two of an immortal-level technique!

But at the critical moment of Su Yu's breakthrough...

Whoosh—

A deafening screech could be heard from the sky. A blue afterimage pierced through the air, flying toward Su Yu at an unimaginable speed. Its merciless aura was like that of a wild beast. What was most important was how fast it was!

"Evil bird! Stop!" Mu Tianfang only had time to exclaim.

Zhong Luan's expression also changed drastically as he witnessed the incident. How did Su Yu have the time to deal with this bird when he was in the most critical moment of his breakthrough?

Once his breakthrough was interrupted, the effort Su Yu had spent in this lightning-based technique would have been for naught! The blue bird was too sinister! But its speed caused Zhong Luan to lose hope! He did not have enough time to help Su Yu!

He was looking at the focused Su Yu about to be sent flying by the blue bird. But at this moment, the focused Su Yu calmly opened his eyes. He had a cold smile!

"I had anticipated this attack!"

Whoosh—

Su Yu pointed to the sky, continuing to absorb the lightning of the heavens. He retrieved the Mountain River Dragon Bow with his other hand!

"It has appeared!" a member of the crowd exclaimed in surprise. "His most powerful trump card, the medium-grade divine artifact! Zhou Nianchen had lost to this divine artifact!"

But Su Yu only had one hand; how was he going to shoot the arrow?

Creak—

A shocking scene ensued. Su Yu grabbed the bow with his right hand, then lowered his head and opened his mouth, biting on the bowstring with his teeth. He pulled the string back to form a slight arc! Could he really shoot the bow like that?

Whoosh—

Loosening his bite, a fingernail-sized arrow of spirit energy pierced through the air with blinding speed, racing toward the blue afterimage of the giant bird.

Whoosh—

The blue bird seemed to have let out a cry for help, its ten-zhang body appearing in the air. A hole had been pierced through each side of its body under its wings, a large piece of flesh blasted away by the powerful arrow. Its life force was immediately depleted. It could not have been a more lethal shot.

The bird tumbled down from the air, falling like a stone. It finally landed on the stage with a loud thud. Looking at it, the crowd finally realized the identity of the uninvited guest!

"It's the Blue Illusion Eagle!"

"Furthermore, it's the one that belonged to Palace Master Liu Li!"

Su Yu absorbed the bolts of lightning greedily as he looked calmly at Liu Li. "It suits your style, so I have long been prepared."

How could he believe that Liu Li would simply watch as he achieved his breakthrough? Without a doubt, he must have commanded his Blue Illusion Eagle in secret. How would Liu Li admit to his lowlife acts in front of such a crowd?

"Yin Yu! You went too far!" said Liu Li. "It was merely untamed—why did you have to kill it? With your abilities, it would be more than enough to just drive it away!"

Su Yu remembered these words, as they were quite familiar. Back then, Liu Li had ridden the Blue Illusion Eagle. It was this beast that had injured many innocent fighters with its screech. Liu Li's explanation back then was that the wild nature of the Blue Illusion Eagle was difficult to tame. Furthermore, no one had died, so the people of the Yinyu Area should feel thankful!

What a joke! When the Blue Illusion Eagle was attacking Su Yu, Liu Li had not said a word to stop it but was now seeking redress for his Blue Illusion Eagle.

Su Yu let out a cold laugh. "Hard to tame? Since you can't control your own demonic beast, I shall help you control it!"

"You!" Liu Li stared at him angrily.

"What you? Keep your grievances and scram!" Su Yu was beyond disgusted.

Liu Li could not help but let out an angry laugh. "Do you think you can look down on people just because you are about to break through to Stage Two of an immortal-level technique? What a small-hearted man! Humph! It is no wonder that you would dare fight the two of us alone. So, you have long expected that you would enter this state of breakthrough and thought that we would be cowardly enough to not attack you—!"

But Liu Li did not finish his sentence. He noticed the disruption of spirit energy around Su Yu. He only saw Su Yu pull back the bowstring again with his mouth.

But this time, Su Yu did not pull the bowstring back a mere inch. He pulled it back a full three inches!

He had successfully refined 10 percent of the bow using a drop of Tu Long's blood and could pull the bow back three inches! This was the first time Su Yu was using the full power of his silver bow! An inch-long arrow of spirit energy could faintly be seen on the silver bow. The surprising aura of the arrow was that of destruction.

Zhong Luan, Wei Qilin, and even Shen Kong's expression changed. The glow of that arrow gave them a cold feeling in their hearts!

Liu Li's words abruptly stopped, his pupils gradually dilating. "How could it be like this? Why is the power of your silver bow so different from the past...? Wait, have you been hiding your abilities all along?"

Su Yu could clearly have used this arrow at any time, but he had always tolerated Liu Li. Liu Li, on the other hand, had always sought trouble with Su Yu!

Being targeted by the silver bow, Liu Li's heart thumped wildly, his facial muscles twitching uncontrollably. Every nerve in his body was strung taut, his mouth dry.

"Wait...!" he cried in desperation. "You are at the most critical juncture of your breakthrough—you should not move!"

At this moment, he finally understood that the person that did not bother to fight was not him... but Su Yu! His words now were an attempt to buy time. He was not willing to lose to Su Yu in witness of so many people. His reputation would be lost!

Unfortunately, Su Yu had seen through his thoughts. The disgust in his eyes grew deeper as he said, "There's no need. I can worry less about my breakthrough if you scram!"

Creak—

At that moment, a tornado shot through Liu Li with an unimaginable power.

Rumble—

Liu Li could not even put up a defense. Instantly, he was shot 1,000 meters back into a wall. The arrow had pierced through his stomach. Blood could not stop flowing. It dyed the wall red. His two arrogant eyes were bulging like those of a dead fish, filled with fear and pain.

As the arrow of spirit energy dissipated, his body fell to the floor like a burlap sack, ravaged. The injury was neither fatal nor serious, but anyone would have understood that this was only because Su Yu had no intention of killing him. The unjust Liu Li—the Liu Li who had overestimated himself, the Liu Li who thought that he was better than Su Yu—could not hold up against a single move from Su Yu.

The stark difference in their abilities shocked everyone. This was the true power of Palace Master Yin Yu! At that moment, everyone was filled with fear and respect.

Su Yu glanced at Yu Ling. "What? Do you wish for me to invite you down?"

Yu Ling bit her lips. She had fear in her heart as she looked into Su Yu's eyes. She froze for a moment before walking down from the stage with her head hung low in shame. She had lost even her will to do battle. Furthermore, Su Yu only had one free arm left. At this moment, no one doubted Su Yu's ability to fight them single-handedly!

Without any other interruptions, Su Yu finished absorbing the lightning.

Jiang Mufei's jaw almost hit the ground. "Yin Yu is this powerful?"

He had obtained an easy victory fighting against two Immortal Realm Level Four fighters alone!

Zhong Luan smiled but did not speak, his eyes filled with thought.

Wei Qilin grunted, his cold gaze scanning past Su Yu as he muttered, "He is all right."

Shen Kong licked his lips, shaking his head in disappointment. "I had thought that you would surprise me. It seems that I have overestimated you, Yin Yu."

Chapter 373 Being Defeated Again and Again

An unfathomable smile finally appeared deep in Shen Kong's pupils.

After the match ended, while everyone looked at Su Yu respectfully, Su Yu continued to absorb the thousands of thunderbolts systematically.

If one were to use an endoscope to observe, he would realize that Su Yu's Dantian contained thousands of thunder dragons.

He had all colors of thunderbolts that he could wish for.

The dark clouds in the sky dispersed, and the Earth lit up again.

A layer of weak sunlight shone on Su Yu's body, as a dazzling silver light was reflected off his gentle silver hair.

Beneath his silver mask, he had a natural expression that was indifferent to fame or gain.

Everyone stared at the Su Yu of the very moment, feeling an indescribable oppression.

Palace Master Yin Yu appeared in the north continent abruptly, becoming a legendary genius who controlled space and time. Alone, he fought two people and gave everyone an unforgettable memory.

"Liu Li, are there any more problems?" The Phoenix Cabinet's Master turned her head and looked at Liu Li indifferently.

Liu Li was mortally ashamed. Looking at things now, how absurd was his dissatisfaction?

"N... No." Liu Li opened his mouth with difficulty and suppressed the indescribable humiliation in his heart.

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master nodded her head slightly: "Alright, then we shall commence with the choosing."

"Shen Kong, who do you want to marry?"

Everyone's mind knew the answer. It had already been decided that Shen Kong and Feng Xian would be married to each other for life, that this very moment was just an interlude.

"Xianer." As expected, Shen Kong answered as such.

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master nodded her head expressionlessly. She then looked toward Su Yu and her eyes were filled with admiration that was not concealed: "How about Yin Yu? In my Phoenix Cabinet, there are millions of female disciples. Is there anyone whom you have taken a fancy to?"

Su Yu laughed at himself. Xianer was his fiancée a long time ago. However, he still had to compete with others for her which was really ridiculous.

Seeing that Su Yu looked unconcerned, the Phoenix Cabinet's Master knew that she had touched Su Yu's sore spot and she smiled: "However, let me say this as well. You can choose any of them, as long as it is a disciple from my Phoenix Cabinet. I will take responsibility for it, and even Yu Ling is fine as well."

Her? The audience of ten thousand was shocked.

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master had regarded Yin Yu too importantly, right?

Yu Ling, ranked number two of the current generation's Ten Great Phoenix Women, was a girl favored by the gods in the north continent.

The only person with greater abilities than her was Feng Xian.

At the very moment, there were many first-rate geniuses who admired Yu Ling, who was only second to Feng Xian.

However, the Phoenix Cabinet's Master showed favoritism to Yin Yu and was willing to decide for him!

After hearing what was said, Yu Ling's expression changed and she bit her red lips lightly. Although she felt dissatisfied, she did not dare to rebut against the Phoenix Cabinet's Master.

Although Yin Yu was strong, he was not the best husband in her estimate.

Shen Kong and Wei Qiling were both incomparable to Su Yu.

Hence, she felt dissatisfied with marrying down to Su Yu.

"Thank you Cabinet's Master for your kindness. You can let someone have Phoenix Woman Yu Ling. I already have someone else in mind." Su Yu poured out the feelings in his heart.

Yu Ling was slightly stunned and put down her heart, which was lifted up. However, what came after that was unhappiness.

What did he mean? She still didn't catch Su Yu's eye?

She herself felt that she would have a lot of grievance if she married Su Yu. However, the thought of Su Yu thinking that she was not worthy enough did not cross her mind.

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master was slightly surprised: "Then, who is the person you have settled upon?"

If one were to observe carefully, she had frowned at some point in time and a worried expression had appeared.

"Xianer! I am only here for her!" Su Yu said unwittingly, without even thinking.

As expected! A thread of helplessness flashed past the Phoenix Cabinet's Master's beautiful eyes.

She had wanted to win over both Shen Kong and Su Yu.

However, there was only one Feng Xian.

"Understood, I will remember it. How about Wei Qilin?" The Phoenix Cabinet's Master said.

The Snow Listening Tower's strongest genius, Mister Qilin!

"Me? Of course it is Feng Xian!" Wei Qilin crossed his arms and stood coldly. He wore an expression which spoke volumes.

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master was not surprised. Wei Qilin had always been a good fighter and treated Shen Kong as his ultimate opponent. Hence, he would naturally fight with Shen Kong over any and every thing, including a woman!

"Why bother to fight with Shen Kong for no reason? The choosing of your spouse concerns your life's biggest event," the Phoenix Cabinet's Master advised.

To one's surprise, Wei Qilin's eyebrows twitched: "Fighting with Shen Kong? That is not the case."

His swift, fierce, and cold eyes swept past the area and landed on Su Yu, like a sharp arrow: "I only wish to know why this piece of trash is ranked above me!"

The real meaning behind his words was that he chose the same person as Su Yu in order to compete against Su Yu.

"The only person stronger than me is Shen Kong, and I don't need a second person." Wei Qilin nodded his head coldly: "I don't agree with this ranking."

So that was the case. The Phoenix Cabinet's Master nodded her head: "Alright. I will remember your choice. How about Zhong Luan?"

Zhong Luan laughed nonchalantly: "I am only here for Shentian Manor's glory and have not taken a fancy to any woman..."

His gaze drifted past the three of them as he said: "Since all of them have chosen Phoenix Woman Feng Xian, then I shall join them."

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master frowned slightly, there was nothing she could do: "Alright."

The gaze of Su Yu flashed and swept passed Zhong Luan and Jiang Mufei, without leaving any traces.

He still had a question that he did not ask either of them.

According to Gao Cang, among the Shentian Manor's Three Great Heavenly Kings, only he had surrendered to Han Jianglin.

However, Zhong Luan and Jiang Mufei would rather die than surrender to him. Hence, both of them were imprisoned.

So why would they represent Shentian Manor and appear at the Phoenix Meet?

Could it be that they had submitted to Han Jianglin?

"What about Liu Li? the Phoenix Cabinet's Master questioned.

Liu Li plucked up some courage, with difficulty, and said, after hesitating for some time, "Phoenix Woman Yu Ling is to my liking. I hope that Cabinet's Master would grant me my wish."

Her? The Phoenix Cabinet's Master was not surprised.

As if she did not give it any thought, she answered bluntly, "If you can defeat Yu Ling, then I have no objections."

To Su Yu, she took the initiative to betroth Yu Ling to him.

To Liu Li, she rejected his request indirectly.

Her treatment toward both of them was like the difference between Heaven and Earth.

As for Yu Ling herself, she curled her lips slightly and made obvious that she felt disdainful.

Having been rejected in front of everyone, Liu Li felt ashamed and furious. Noticing Yu Ling's expression, he felt vexed abruptly. He then became a bit agitated: "Yu Ling, what is the meaning of this?"

Yu Ling sneered: "It's funny! Even though you are inferior to others and have invited humiliation to yourself consecutively, you vent your pent-up frustration on me. Indeed, such a man you are!"

Liu Li's chest was filled with anger that was about to make him explode.

It was fine, even though he lost to Su Yu in front of everyone. It was fine, even though he was turned down by the Phoenix Cabinet's Master politely. However, even Yu Ling mocked him to his face!

When did he sink to such a level?

"Yu Ling! No matter how good-for-nothing I am, this is not something that you can blame me for!" Liu Li's whole face was filled with anger: "Phoenix Cabinet's Master, please make the decision."

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master was expressionless: "That's good. Since all of you have chosen the woman that you have taken a liking to, then the Phoenix Meet will enter its last phase!"

"For the people who have chosen the same woman, among all of you, Feng Xian will be betrothed to the winner!" the Phoenix Cabinet's Master said. "However, before that, we shall let Yu Ling and Liu Li settle their score."

"If Liu Li wins, I will take the responsibility for my decision and betroth Yu Ling to him. If he loses, he will be banished from the Phoenix Cabinet!"

Banished? So strict?

"Understood! I'm fine with it." Liu Li stood with his arms crossed and was extremely confident.

Within the realm of the Immortal Level Fours, he was considered above average. If not for that, Zhou Nianchen would not be fearful of him.

Yu Ling might not be able to defeat him.

"I am fine with it as well!" Yu Ling said coldly.

Rustle, rustle—

With a flash of two figures, both of them flew onto the arena and stood facing each other.

With the Phoenix Cabinet's Master order, both of them started to fight.

Liu Li was proficient in movement techniques. His figure moved swiftly, as if he were a ghost!

"Phoenix Dancing in Sky!" Raging flames came out from Yu Ling's body and surrounded him on all sides.

Whoosh—

However, all of a sudden, a big gap appeared at one part of the ring of fire.

A quick fragmentary shadow put out the raging flames and headed for Yu Ling in an attack.

Yu Ling was taken by surprise, her sweet-smelling shoulder struck by the attack. She gave a painful groan and retreated tens of Chinese feet away.

When they clashed for the first time, Liu Li had the advantage.

"With such abilities, you still dare to be so sarcastic toward me? You are too full of yourself!" Liu Li sneered. He exhibited his movement technique freely, circling around Yu Ling and attacking again.

Yu Ling rubbed her sweet-smelling shoulders. She remained calm and laughed even more grimly: "Do you think that I only have blood energy?"

Phoenix Dancing in Sky was merely the Bloodline of the Fire Phoenix.

Eh? Could it be that Yu Ling had learned something else powerful?

"According to the rules, I have only been given permission to use my blood energy to test your abilities. Since it is now a private duel between us, there is no need for me to hold back!"

Mu Tianfang's eyes were filled with admiration that was different to conceal: "Is she finally going to use it? Phoenix Woman Yu Ling's real trump card, Eight Trigrams Serial Palms!"

"Eight Trigrams Serial Palms!" Yu Ling had a solemn and quiet expression. Both her hands revolved around the air in front of her body. It looked marvelous and strange.

At once, her palm's shadows superimposed on one another, resulting in there being layers of fragmentary shadows in a split second. It looked wonderful!

Liu Li took light precautions: "Humph! I shall break this technique!"

Rustle—

Liu Li disappeared again. When he appeared again, he was like mist that appeared behind Yu Ling without any warning. He then attacked her back cunningly.

However, a strange scene appeared.

Yu Ling was as if eyes had grown on her back, as she attacked behind her.

Owh—

A soft-looking palm struck Liu Li's chest, as if it were an extremely heavy mountain.

Liu Li spit out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying for a hundred meters.

His chest caved in, leaving the attacked spot with a palm print!

That palm caused everyone present to be shocked.

"What a strong palm technique!" Zhong Luan stood at Su Yu's side. He then nodded his head and praised: "By coupling strength and gentleness together, she was able to attack and defend at the same time. By revolving her hands around her body, there were almost no loopholes for one to exploit."

"If there were no restrictions on her just now, and she had used this palm technique, it would have been difficult for your arrow to defeat her easily."

Against that, Su Yu did not deny: "Although my bow is strong and fierce, it still has an inborn weakness. There is only one way of attacking, and it is not surprising for a palm technique, which can attack and defend at the same time, to counter it."

However, it was obvious that Su Yu had more than just the bow.

Liu Li was shocked. Although his chest was in extreme pain, he became even more dissatisfied: "Again!"

Whiz—

Owh—

Without any suspense, every time Liu Li got close to her, he was sent flying by a palm and spit out blood as a result.

After ten consecutive moves, Yu Ling was not injured in the slightest.

As for Liu Li, his injuries became worse, leaving his whole body covered in blood.

"Do you still want to continue?" Yu Ling looked at Liu Li coldly, her eyes filled with contempt.

Liu Li had suffered defeats consecutively. His former pride went down the drain.

He who could not tolerate being defeated, and just like that, attacked his own heart with his own blood. In addition, his injuries were not light and he fainted on the spot. All of this was done while Yu Ling was mocking him.

"What a useless piece of trash!" Yu Ling was filled with disdain. She stood atop the arena and did not go down.

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master opened her mouth apathetically: "Carry him down and throw him out of the Phoenix Cabinet! The duels will continue."

"Now, it is the competition between all of you. According to the rules of the past, all of you will fight one to one. However, for this Phoenix Meet, I would like to change the rules!" the Phoenix Cabinet's Master said.

Previously, she had mentioned that the present Phoenix Meet would be different to some extent, so everyone was mentally prepared for it.

"For the last competition, it will no longer be a one to one match. Instead, it will be a group battle that is a free for all! Shen Kong, Yin Yu, Wei Qilin, Zhong Luan and Yu Ling, the five of you will fight your own battles. The last person standing will be the victor!"

"I will then betroth Feng Xian to that victor personally!"

Chapter 374 Heaven Breaking Nine Styles

He had to win? Su Yu secretly clenched his fists. He not only had to defeat Shen Kong, but also the top-notch geniuses of the northern continent. He could not afford to lose.

"If the person who wins in the end is Yu Ling, then there would be no winners in this Phoenix Meet. Understand?"

The five of them nodded, looking at each other. There was only one way to finish this so-called mixed fight the fastest, and that was to form alliances!

Yu Ling did not hesitate, her lips forming a cold smile as she glanced at Su Yu. "Shen Kong, Wei Qilin, I am willing to lend you a hand!" She did not hesitate to side with them.

The only ones left were Su Yu and Zhong Luan. Shen Kong was the number-one genius from the sub palace of the Empire of Darkness in the northern continent. Wei Qilin was the First Son of the Snow Listening Tower, the number-one genius there! Each of their names had shaken the continent, their fame having spread far and wide.

Not least of all, Shen Kong. The legend of him defeating his enemies with one move was an unparalleled story in the northern continent. And Wei Qilin was the second most powerful fighter, just below Shen Kong! No one could last more than five moves in Wei Qilin's hands! If the two of them worked together, who in the northern continent could stand a chance against them?

Coupled with Yu Ling—who could incorporate offense and defense together with one technique, as well as having a battle power close to Immortal Realm Level Four Upper Tier—the three-man group would undoubtedly drive Su Yu and Zhong Luan out of the circle.

But unexpectedly, Shen Kong smiled but did not speak. He only stood at the side with his hands behind his back, never once moving.

As for Wei Qilin, he calmly said, "Work together? Who are you talking to? Do I need to team up with a woman like you for me, Wei Qilin, to teach these nameless people a lesson?" Wei Qilin shot her a cold glance.

Yu Ling's face turned rigid, her expression becoming awkward. "I was merely making a suggestion!"

Wei Qilin let out a cold grunt. "Your suggestion is also a humiliation to me!" As proud as he was, he told Yu Ling seriously, "I think that your presence is but an obstacle. Before I deal with them, I'll send you down!"

Yu Ling's expression changed to one of fury! She had failed to curry their favor. She had not only failed to meet Wei Qilin's satisfaction, but she had instead angered him.

Yu Ling laughed at herself. Then, quickly using her Eight Trigrams Serial Palm, her entire body filled with caution.

"Wind Break!" Wei Qilin let out a casual fist.

They were ten zhang apart. A figure of a fist half a zhang in size was released. Yu Ling protected herself with her Eight Trigrams Serial Palm, leaving no gaps in her defense. She did manage to absorb the fist. But she could not completely dispel the power the fist harbored.

Puuu—

Opening her mouth to spit out a mouthful of blood, Yu Ling retreated multiple steps, her palms turning numb. Her face was filled with an angry intent, but more so, traces of fear and respect. That fist was beyond terrifying! Compared to him, Liu Li's attack was like a child flailing his fists.

"Armor Break!" Wei Qilin stood at his original position, once again casually releasing a fist.

A zhang-wide black fist was sent assaulting toward her with a rumble.

Yu Ling's expression changed drastically, how could she hesitate? She used her Eight Trigram Serial Palm to its extreme. When the figure of the fist assaulted her, she had already continually launched ten palms, dispelling the power of the fist. But a cracking sound could be heard from both of Yu Ling's palms. Her bones were broken!

The fist connected with her chest!

Creak—

The cloth around her chest was blasted into shreds, the flesh at her stomach burned and bloodied. A stream of blood fountained from her lips into the air as she crashed onto the stage.

Thud—

Yu Ling slipped into unconsciousness after a heavy landing on the ground.

Wei Qilin retracted his fist without expression, coldly saying, "Two moves!"

Yes, Yu Ling had been thoroughly defeated in two moves. Su Yu could not help but feel grave after seeing Wei Qilin's techniques for the first time.

Wei Qilin turned to look at Su Yu and Zhong Luan, focusing his sights on Su Yu. "It is your turn," he said. "Shen Kong's opponent can only be me. There cannot be a third person. You do not have the ability to be ranked above me!"

Su Yu was calm. "Abilities are determined by actions, not words!"

"Then I'll beat you till you agree!" Wei Qilin said directly.

There was a faint layer of lightning around Su Yu's body. "Then we shall fight!"

But Wei Qilin suddenly shifted his gaze, glancing at Zhong Luan. "I do not like someone obstructing my field of vision when I attack. Go down."

Zhong Luan was not angered. Instead, his lips formed a faint smile. "I had heard that Sir Qilin of the Snow Listening Tower had obtained an ancient immortal-level secret technique, the Heaven Breaking Nine Styles. I have longed to see it. Since we hardly meet, I wish to stay to observe."

Heaven Breaking Nine Styles! Wind Break and Armor Break were just the two most basic styles of that technique.

Wei Qilin was expressionless. "I have always enjoyed granting the wish of someone seeking his own humiliation," he said. "Wind Break!"

A half-zhang fist appeared, charging toward Zhong Luan. But Zhong Luan stood with his hands behind him, his gaze calm. His eyes were filled with a piercing, divine glow.

"Vision Sword!"

Creak—

A surprising scene ensued. Two bolts of sword aura shot out from Zhong Luan's eyes! Yes, sword aura being shot out by a person's eyes! The mighty sword aura sliced through the air, causing massive sonic booms.

Puuu—

The half-zhang fist was instantly destroyed!

Su Yu's pupils dilated. What a powerful sword aura! But where was Zhong Luan's sword? How could he release sword aura out of thin air?

Wei Qilin was indifferent about his move being dispelled, following it up with a second fist.

"Armor Break!"

The horrifying fist was double the power of the first, ripping through the air toward Zhong Luan. Zhong Luan slowly set down his right arm behind his back, his expression finally serious.

"Finger Sword!"

With a low grunt, Zhong Luan lifted his right hand, pointing out his middle and index fingers and pointing them in the air.

Creak—

At that moment, a sword-shaped current shot out from his fingers. This sword sliced even the air in half, sending dust and debris flying back. A spark could be faintly seen! There were flames erupting from the friction between the sword aura and the air.

Creak—

The one-zhang palm was instantly destroyed.

The indifferent Wei Qilin finally showed a ripple of an expression. "You are all right. Take my third attack! Evil Break!"

At that moment, a giant, two-zhang fist assaulted Zhong Luan like a small mountain. The terrifying pressure made it difficult to breathe. Zhong Luan's expression turned even more serious, taking a deep breath. He lifted both his palms, releasing the air-trembling sword aura.

"Palm Sword!"

Su Yu stood at a corner, his eyelids twitching involuntarily. The sword aura of this sword was even more powerful than the silver bow! An Immortal Realm Level One Lower Tier taking this attack would definitely die.

Whoosh, whoosh—

Two swords were sent out, causing the surrounding space to shudder. It produced a trail of flames as it pierced through the air.

Boom—

The mountain-like fist was reduced into spirit energy as it dissipated! The rest of the sword aura was sent charging toward Wei Qilin's body!

This time, Wei Qilin's indifferent expression turned serious for the first time. "Sword Demon Zhong Luan!" he cried. "I have to admit that I underestimated you! But it ends here. The fourth style: Demon Break!"

Rumble, rumble—

Rumbles could be heard even before the fist descended. It was as if a large mountain had crumbled. The crowd watched in awe as a full four-zhang black fist appeared, surrounded by black flames like the summoned palm of a demon!

Crack—

Slight cracking sounds could be heard from deep under the stage, unable to withstand the power of the demon palm.

Su Yu was shocked. The power of this attack was already incredibly close to Inspector Bai He's!

Zhong Luan had a stern expression, his long, black hair billowing even though there was no wind. His entire being released a startling sword aura! Su Yu looked at him, shocked to realize that the sword aura was being released from all over Zhong Luan's body! His hair, nails, skin, flesh, eyes... Every part of his body was releasing sword aura!

"As long as your heart wills it, anything can be a sword!" Zhong Luan opened his mouth, the terrifying sword energy circling his body. At this moment, it was as if he had become the sharpest sword in the world! "Human as a sword, sword as a human, human and sword as one!"

Human and sword as one!

Creak—

Leaving behind an afterimage, Zhong Luan exploded with a shocking sword aura, his body transforming into a sword as he took to the air!

The master of the Phoenix Cabinet had a look of approval in her eyes. "It is rumored that Zhong Luan had been obsessed with swords all his life, succumbing to his inner demons nine times because of swords, cultivating a Heart Sword never before seen in the continent, earning him the title of the Sword Demon."

Mu Tianfang's expression was full of shock. "Teacher, what is the Heart Sword?"

"The sword is hiding in his heart, turning the sword formless. That is the Heart Sword! He had long freed himself from the shackles of a physical sword, turning himself into a sword. Any part of his body is a sword! As long as he wills it, anything can become a sword!"

"Zhong Luan is a startling genius of the sword!"

Mu Tianfang's comments on Zhong Luan were no less than the compliments paid to Su Yu.

Atop the stage, Wei Qilin was shocked. "What?" he cried.

This ungodly sword technique had finally filled him with emotion. To become one with the sword. The mighty power that could cut anything made Wei Qilin feel the threat of death!

Boom—

The Demon Break did not even stand a chance. It was utterly destroyed by Zhong Luan as he struck toward Wei Qilin.

Wei Qilin's eyelids twitched manically, his heart trembling. He clenched his teeth, then called out, "You forced me into this! The fifth style! God Break!"

Buzz, buzz, buzz—

Suddenly, the surrounding spirit energy shook violently, forming a vortex in the sky.

A huge, eight-zhang tall fist crashed down from the clouds, as if it was the very hand of the heavens! Seeing this palm, the crowd exclaimed in shock. They could all feel an unfathomable, heavenly authority from the huge fist! A power that could destroy everything in existence filled the hearts of everyone present, causing their skin to crawl.

Crack—

The obscured stage finally formed a huge crack, splitting it into two halves.

At this moment, Zhong Luan struck. A huge fist was called upon from the heavens, and the other was the incarnation of a demon sword. The two of them collided, creating an unprecedented impact.

Rumble—

Following the sound of the impact, the stage was reduced to dust, debris filling the air. The resulting ripple of energy assaulted the surroundings, inundating several female disciples. The sounds of panic came from all directions as they felt the pain from the energy. But no one could shift their gazes from the stage. The abilities shown in this fight were too shocking!

Everyone had a newfound impression of Zhong Luan. Zhong Luan, who had a lesser reputation, was able to hold up against the genius that was Wei Qilin.

When the dust scattered, two figures entered their field of vision. Wei Qilin stood at his original position, his face slightly pale. But Zhong Luan had taken several steps back, blood flowing from the corner of his lips. It was clear who was stronger. Ultimately, Zhong Luan was a bit weaker.

Coughing out a streak of blood, Zhong Luan cupped his hands as he retreated. "You are stronger than me. I admit defeat."

Despite Wei Qilin's arrogance, he did not speak any haughty words. Instead, he showed a rare shred of respect. "You managed to last five moves against me. You can be proud of yourself."

Zhong Luan had nearly dispelled the legend of Wei Qilin defeating everybody with five moves or less. How could he not show respect?

Taking a deep breath, Wei Qilin looked at Su Yu. "Is there still a need for us to fight?"

In other words, after seeing five of Wei Qilin's attacks, Su Yu should know to retreat.

The crowd stared at Su Yu, secretly nervous for him. Wei Qilin was too strong to beat. Even the genius of the continent, Zhong Luan, had been defeated. How could Su Yu have the power to surpass Wei Qilin?

Battle intent raged in Su Yu's eyes. "Why now? Your record of beating everyone in five moves will be broken by me!"

It had been a long time since he had fought seriously. Wei Qilin was a strong enemy that he could not get enough of. No matter who won this fight, Su Yu would benefit greatly! Especially considering the training it would give his Divine Decree!

Chapter 375 Defeating His Opponent with Five Moves

Yu Ling, who was beneath the stage, could not help but shake her head. "Forget it. You might not even be able to defeat me, let alone Wei Qilin."

She acknowledged that Su Yu had surprising talents. His silver bow's aid was as a god's aid. Even a strong person like Liu Li had been defeated by a single arrow. However, having experienced how frightening Wei Qilin was for herself, Yu Ling did not have any hopes for Su Yu.

Most of the people agreed with her words. In the end, a weapon and its power played only minor roles in martial arts. If Su Yu wanted to defeat Wei Qilin, he still had a long way to go.

Su Yu, however, wore a calm expression. He then swept his eyes past Yu Ling expressionlessly. "Even though one has lost in terms of his martial arts, he might still be able to catch up if he works many times harder. However, if one's mind determines that he will lose, then he will lose forever."

In Yu Ling's mind, Wei Qilin was an individual she could never hope to defeat. Having lost the will to fight, she would forever be behind Wei Qilin. Not only was Yu Ling unable to mock Su Yu successfully, she had been taught a lesson instead. Hence, she sneered coldly and said in a low-

spirited voice, "No need to try to make yourself look calm. After fighting with him atop the stage, then you will know that you are merely an armchair expert!"

"You are beyond redemption." Su Yu shook his head lightly and could not be bothered to make her realize her mistakes.

Wei Qilin stood with his hands crossed and was unconcerned with Su Yu's "arrogant words." Although he gave a long face, he was calm and extremely indifferently. "Since you wish to fight me," he said, "come at me, then."

Su Yu stood with his hands clasped behind his back in his original position and did not attack straight away.

"Replenish your spiritual energy and physical strength," said Su Yu. "It is not my style to take advantage of someone's difficulties and fight a one-sided battle."

After fighting with Zhong Luan, Wei Qilin's expression was a bit pale, as he had exhausted a fair amount of his energy.

"No need. It is obvious that my current spiritual energy and physical strength are more than enough to defeat you." Wei Qilin shook his head apathetically and took the initiative to attack. "Armor Break!" He swung his hand casually and a one-zhang fist's shadow headed for Su Yu.

His very first attack was the Heaven Breaking Nine Styles second style. It was as if he wanted to get the fight done and over with quickly.

Su Yu did not have any unusual expressions. He drew his silver bow, and a three-inch long spiritual arrow appeared magically. As Su Yu released his fingers, the arrow was like a rainbow which passed through the void, causing the sky to shake as a result.

Thump—

The shadow of the one-zhang fist dispersed, and Su Yu's arrow was annihilated as well. The arrow techniques that Su Yu relied on were more or less equivalent to Wei Qilin's second style.

"I shall consider you as being able to withstand two moves of mine," Wei Qilin said and lifted his palm. "Now, it will be the third move, and you can retire from the stage." He waved his sleeves lightly. "Evil Break!"

The shadow of extremely powerful and fierce two-zhang palm was formed. It was far from being comparable to Armor Break, the second style, and the silver bow did not have the power to deal with it.

Rustle—

Without hesitation, Su Yu put away his silver bow.

Wei Qilin said nonchalantly, "Three moves. I can only say that you are not too bad."

Just like him, many people thought that Su Yu had given up on the match.

Buzz, buzz—

At that moment, everyone heard the sounds of lightning bolts abruptly taking form. Purple arcs of lightning seeped out from Su Yu's pores and covered his body, forming what looked like a purple

suit of armor. There were also 300 tiny lightning bolts dancing rapidly on his fingers. This continuously emitted aura made everyone feel uneasy.

"Thousand Thunder Finger!"

Su Yu lifted his finger and aimed. 300 thunderbolts appeared while roaring furiously. Within 1,000 meters, all the martial artists could feel the weak thunder, which had spread into the air, and it caused their bodies to become paralyzed.

Apart from being extremely shocked, everyone revolved their spiritual energy to block the thunderbolts trying to enter their bodies through every possible opening.

"What a frightening thunderbolt!"

"Could this be the immortal-level lightning cultivation technique that he made a breakthrough to just now? This is a bit too absurd!"

"When did a normal immortal-level cultivation technique of Stage Two ever have such power and influence?"

The multicolored lightning glittered as if it were an illusion and illuminated the whole place. As Su Yu aimed with his fingers, the thunderbolt on his fingertips became a ring of light with five colors and flew over.

Whoosh—

The two-zhang palm shadow was dispersed in an instant! The force of the five-colored ring of light did not decrease. Instead, it headed straight for Wei Qilin's face.

"This looks quite strong!" Wei Qilin's face had a slightly serious expression. "So, eat one more attack of mine! Demon Break!"

The fourth move! A four-zhang palm shadow, looking like a small mountain, headed for Su Yu.

The two attacks collided. However, the sound of the thunder could still be heard and the palm shadow dispersed with a thump! The five-colored ring of lightning became slightly dimmer, but it still had 70 percent of its power!

Wei Qilin's expression became more serious than ever before, and he was a bit shocked. Even though the five-colored ring of lightning had dispersed two styles of his, it still maintained such power!

His expression returned to being calm, and he said indifferently, "The power is indeed acceptable. However, this is the end! Fifth style, God Break!"

The shadow of an eight-zhang palm's shadow, looming over Su Yu like a lofty mountain, covered half of the arena. The palm's shadow descended on Su Yu as if it would bury him alive.

In front of the palm's shadow, the five-colored ring of lightning was extremely tiny, such that it appeared negligible. However, when both attacks collided, the lofty mountain of the palm's shadow stopped!

After which, the palm's shadow crashed onto the ground, shook violently, and split into five segments! The five-colored ring of lightning, which had become a lot dimmer, came out from between the segments and headed for Wei Qilin.

Wei Qilin was extremely shocked, and he blocked hurriedly. However, he absolutely did not expect that his fifth style would be broken so easily! As he was close to the attack, he was taken by surprise! The five-colored ring of lightning struck his chest.

At that moment, the five-colored ring of lightning changed into a lump of fiery lightning and quickly burned his chest. This caused his chest to be charred black and his flesh to become blurry. At the same time, the thunderous explosion that came with the attack caused him to retreat.

With a horrible shriek, Wei Qilin felt vomit at the top of his throat. He retreated by nine steps continuously and almost fell off the arena. His face was filled with pain and shock. He had actually lost! He, who had always defeated his opponents with five moves, had actually lost at the fifth move!

Among the current generation's geniuses of the north continent, apart from Shen Kong, no one else could defeat him. Su Yu was the only person. Moreover, Su Yu had defeated him within five moves of his!

The whole place was deathly silent! Apart from the Phoenix Cabinet's Master smiling with her lips closed as she had expected it, the remaining people were all shocked. The north continent's second genius, Wei Qilin, who defeated his opponents with five moves, had lost!

Yu Ling's pupils shrank until they became as small as the points of needles. Her chest rose up and down with extreme shock! In her eyes, Su Yu, who might be inferior to her, had actually defeated Wei Qilin—who had defeated her with two moves! This gaping disparity caused Yu Ling to be unable to accept the reality for a moment.

Jiang Mufei's beautiful, big eyes opened extremely wide. "This brat has hidden his abilities too deeply, hasn't he? Is he actually stronger than Brother Zhong Luan?"

At that very moment, the way everyone looked at Su Yu changed completely. When the Phoenix Cabinet's Master had ranked him higher than Liu Li, they had not understood! Higher than Zhong Luan? How could that be? Higher than Wei Qilin? They had found it even harder to understand! But now, they finally understood how insightful the Phoenix Cabinet's Master was!

Among the five geniuses who stood at the peak, Su Yu was worthy of being ranked number two. Their impression of Su Yu had changed from that of a ridiculous candidate for a legendary genius to respect from the bottom of their hearts. On the north continent, apart from Shen Kong, the strongest genius had been born! Moreover, he was only 17 years old! The legendary genius had lived up to its name! No one could imagine how frightening he would grow into in the future!

With the audience of 10,000 focusing on him, Su Yu had a nonchalant expression. His eyes swept past Wei Qilin, and he said apathetically, "Two moves only."

The first move was the silver bow, while the second move was the Thousand Thunder Finger. Su Yu had only used two moves to defeat Wei Qilin!

Wei Qilin regained his senses from the shock. His heart felt that he had suffered a great defeat. In all his life, he had only treated Shen Kong as a formidable opponent. However, he was caught up to by a junior and defeated in two moves!

Withdrawing his gaze, Su Yu's expression turned swift and fierce abruptly. He looked toward Shen Kong, who stood with his hands clasped behind his back, observing the battle with composure.

"Shen Kong, you are the only one remaining!" Su Yu called out, filled with thick fighting intentions.

Shen Kong was a legend who stood above hundreds of millions of Heaven Rulers in the north continent. He was a monument that was difficult to erase from countless geniuses' hearts—an exceptional king who was above all the geniuses!

Shen Kong, the King of the Heaven Rulers! The monarch that was impossible to surpass! Hundreds of millions of geniuses had tried their best to chase after him, but there was no one who was able to surpass him.

Being born in the same generation as him was a sorrowful thing for countless strong martial artists! A strong person like Wei Qilin who was unmatched and known for defeating his opponents with five moves. A strong person like Sword Demon Zhong Luan who initiated and created a Heart Sword. If either of them had been placed in any other generation, they would have been individuals who illuminated time and space. However, when placed in the same generation as Shen Kong, they were dim and indistinct.

That was a sorrowful thing that they could not describe with words. And the person whom Su Yu wanted to compete with and defeat was this king, the king of the geniuses!

Mu Tianfang was moved. Su Yu had really come before Shen Kong! However, when she saw her Master, she became silent. Her Master had extremely good judgment, and she could see far ahead. She could determine Su Yu and Zhong Luan's ranking without making any mistakes.

This meant that Su Yu's match would not have any suspense. Before even fighting, he had already lost. It was destined that Xianer would not be his. The wish of seeing her personally turned into mist and dispersed.

Everyone held their breaths and waited for the King of the Heaven Rulers to attack. Would he defeat his opponent with one move, like the rumors said?

Shen Kong laughed. It was laughter filled with indescribable arrogance and indifference. It was as if he were a monarch who sat at the peak. He looked down on all living things and observed the transmigration between life and death of ordinary people with a smile. That boundless, imposing manner of a king gradually influenced the hearts of everyone.

"Is it that funny?" Su Yu asked, breaking the silence.

In many people's eyes, Shen Kong was simply laughing, and Su Yu was overconfident.

Shen Kong shook his head and continued to laugh. "No," he said. "I am only laughing at the fact that all of you are so slow! Boring and uninteresting fights. The time that all of you have taken is too long!"

Had the fights been slow? Absolutely not! The fights between the four of them had been determined with only a few moves. It had not been slow at all.

In Shen Kong's eyes, however, it was still too slow. Because, to him, those duels had been meaningless and utterly worthless.

Su Yu had an unusually calm expression. "Don't worry. It'll be quick!"

Not many moves were needed to fight with Shen Kong. Within a few moves, the results would be seen!

Shen Kong wore an apathetic smile. "It will, indeed, be fast! However, it can still be faster! The three of you can team up. This will then end quickly."

No one considered those words to be savage; it was as if it were natural. Shen Kong had the right to say those words.

Team up?

Wei Qilin remained quiet for some time. He who was ambitious and proud actually did not decline. He turned his head and looked at Zhong Luan and Su Yu. "If we don't team up," he said, "no one can last longer than one move of his. If we team up, we still have a chance to withstand one move!"

Wei Qilin, who was below, Shen Kong was respectful of his abilities.

Zhong Luan laughed gently. "I am fine with it! I also wish to see for myself the legend of defeating his opponents with one move!"

The two of them looked toward Su Yu. However, they saw that Su Yu had retreated by one step.

"I only wish to fight with him one to one!" Su Yu said nonchalantly with a firm tone.

If he was to win, he would want to win openly. He was unable to accept the notion of teaming up to win in front of Xianer.

"Haha! What fearless self-esteem," Shen Kong laughed and shook his head. He then took one step forward. "Then the both of you can start first."

Chapter 376 Destroying the Legend

Even women were jealous of his handsome face. His face had a radiant confidence, his lips hanging a faint, constant smile. "Attack!" he commanded. "You only have one chance!"

If Shen Kong so desired, they would not have had the chance to attack him at all, even together.

"All right!" Wei Qilin and Zhong Luan had never been more serious.

"Fifth palm of the Heaven Breaking Nine Styles, God Break!"

"One with the Sword!"

The two of them used their most powerful techniques!

One shot out a figure of an eight-zhang wide palm; the other turned into a longsword and sliced through the air.

Crack—

Crack—

With them as the center, the stage formed multiple, spider-webbing cracks. The horrifying power assaulted the stage, resulting in the rise of a wave of energy! In the flickers of light, the two of them speedily attacked.

Shen Kong stood at his position with his hands behind him, his smile still hanging on his handsome face. The wild winds blew on his long hair and robes but could not shake Shen Kong.

Only when the two of them had closed in did he slowly put down a hand, extending a finger!

Zhong Luan's One with the Sword had a powerful aura and was indefensible. The sword was as fast as lightning and unstoppable. But it was as if Shen Kong knew where the sword would land. He took a step and pointed his finger in that direction!

A normal person could never have noticed this action, but Su Yu, using his visual prowess to its extreme, could clearly notice Shen Kong's slight action.

He had the power of prediction!

Crash—

A dull thud followed a shocking scene! The extremely fast One with the Sword suddenly stopped! A finger was casually pointed on Zhong Luan's forehead. The owner of the finger, Shen Kong, had not moved an inch! It was as if what Zhong Luan had collided not a finger, but a 10,000 zhang wide mountain!

"You lost!" Shen Kong smiled, flicking his finger.

Rumble—

Zhong Luan's body formed an afterimage as it was sent flying 1,000 meters back, crashing directly into the audience!

With the intense impact, Zhong Luan's organs shook as he violently spat out a mouthful of blood. He propped himself up out of the debris with much difficulty. Zhong Luan wiped the blood off the corner of his lips, cupping his hands in respect, and said, "The legend of defeating every opponent with one move. Thank you for teaching me! I thank you for not killing me!"

That finger could definitely have crushed his skull! If Shen Kong had wanted to, he could have easily killed him.

Shen Kong had a faint smile. Not bothering to answer Zhong Luan, he instead shifted his finger toward the eight-zhang palm figure currently assaulting him. Ignoring the horrifying power, he swiped his finger over the palm.

At that moment, the palm seemed no more formidable than a light fog. It was sent flying back with Shen Kong's casual action, turning into multiple afterimages as it struck toward Wei Qilin!

"Ah!"

Wei Qilin did not even have the time to evade! The afterimage was too fast, directly striking his body.

Puuu—

Spitting out a mist of blood, Wei Qilin was sent flying back. He landed in the spectator's seats, destroying an entire building. In the debris, Wei Qilin was covered in blood, his face pale as he struggled to breathe.

Defeating an enemy with one move! The crowd had witnessed this legendary miracle! One move, no matter the enemy!

After being silent for a moment, the crowd erupted into maniacal shouts, their waves of excited cries were like a tsunami.

"Defeating the enemy with one move, Shen Kong!"

"Too strong! The legend of beating an enemy with one move—the undefeated Shen Kong!"

"Too shocking! I will never forget this battle as long as I live!"

"To be born in the same generation as this person is the grief of the other geniuses!"

The crowd had never been this excited. Shen Kong's two fingers had shocked everyone. Everything they thought they knew had been turned upside down.

The master of the Phoenix Cabinet's proper expression showed a rare look of satisfaction. "Honing for all this time to take the top. But all for naught when he meets the one who defeats all with one move."

Beside her, Mu Tianfang was equally awed. Hearing the comments of the master of the Phoenix Cabinet, she once again looked at Su Yu with pity.

What the master was saying was that a fighter could train for the longest time to reach the peak of humanity, but when they met with Shen Kong, who could beat anyone with one move, it was all for naught. Meaningless. For before Shen Kong, their only fate was to be defeated with one move.

Similar to the reputable Wei Qilin, his achievements in battle were prominent. There was no one in his generation who could last more than five moves against him. The person who stood above everyone in his generation, a rare, absolute genius, was destined to be defeated in only one move by Shen Kong.

A strange genius like Zhong Luan—not dying even after succumbing to his inner demons nine times, gaining an inhuman level of perception, and developing the never-before-seen Heart Sword—even this strange genius, when faced against Shen Kong, could only thank him for not killing him!

Shen Kong was too strong! He was so strong that he dulled the geniuses born in the same generation as him. All the other geniuses merely served as a foil for him.

Under the attention of the crowd, Shen Kong continued standing with a hand behind him, his faint smile unchanging. It was as if he was a god that had descended, smiling as he observed the human world with an air of authority.

"You only have one chance to strike," said Shen Kong, smiling as he looked over at Su Yu. "No one can snatch my woman, even if she used to be your woman."

A ripple formed on Su Yu's calm expression.

Xianer?

Su Yu turned back to look at the Snow Cloud Celestial Sedan Chair. Xianer had not said a word since she had arrived. Could she not recognize Su Yu's voice? Did she forget Su Yu's voice in the year they had been apart?

Retracting his gaze, he calmed his agitated heart. Su Yu regained his composure. The more powerful the opponent before him, the calmer Su Yu was.

"Won't we know after we try?" There was a cold light in Su Yu's eyes.

Whoosh—

Su Yu took out his silver bow, immediately shooting out an arrow of spirit energy.

Shen Kong shook his head. "Didn't I tell you that you only had one chance to attack? You use an attack that even Wei Qilin can stop—against me? Are you too nervous?"

Extending two fingers, Shen Kong causally grabbed the arrow. "I have already given you the chance to attack," he said. "It is over."

Creak—

Flicking his finger, Shen Kong sent the arrow flying back at Su Yu. The arrow was fast as lightning, shooting toward Su Yu much faster than when it had been shot from his bow at Shen Kong! Under this circumstances, Su Yu wouldn't even have the time to react!

Creak—

Su Yu's chest was pierced through by his own arrow!

"Ah!" Mu Tianfang let out a shrill scream.

The audience also exclaimed in surprise! Without a doubt, he had been defeated in one move! No matter the attack, no matter the opponent, they could only last one move in front of Shen Kong!

Striving for all this time to take the top! But it was all for naught to meet the one who defeated all with one move. When their opponent was Shen Kong, all their abilities would become nothing. In the end, Su Yu, this person who had risen through the ranks after defying all odds—this shocking dark horse—was no exception.

But Shen Kong lifted his brows. He noticed something amiss when the arrow of spirit energy pierced through Su Yu's body. This arrow should have sent his body flying after it pierced through Su Yu.

But other than the hole in Su Yu's body, he did not move an inch!

Puuu—

Suddenly, Su Yu's body became a blur, dissipating into spirit energy.

"This is..." Shen Kong's unchanging smile turned rigid for the first time. "Second Grade Clone Technique!"

Even if the outsiders were unclear, how could Shen Kong be unclear about the technique used by Bai He, their inspector, being in the sub palace of the northern continent? To form a clone using spirit energy was the Second Grade Clone Technique!

"Correct!" a cold grunt came from beside Shen Kong.

Shen Kong squinted. How could that be? When had he made his way beside him without him realizing it?

A close observation would have revealed that the time around Su Yu was three times faster than that of the outside world! Using time manipulation, Su Yu had quickly used the Second Grade Clone Technique, using the clone to capture Shen Kong's attention as he rapidly made his way to the other side of Shen Kong's body. When Shen Kong shot out the arrow, Su Yu was already prepared to launch his attack!

"Thousand Thunder Finger!"

With a low grunt, 300 bolts of lightning wrapped themselves around Su Yu's fingers. A five-colored ring of lightning struck toward Shen Kong's forehead with the power of thunder! No one could defend themselves facing such a sudden, prepared strike at such an awkward angle.

The crowd held their breaths as they witnessed this scene! If Shen Kong was really struck by that, his legend of defeating everyone with one move would be overturned!

Battling Shen Kong and dispelling his legend! Could Su Yu, a genius who had risen from rock bottom, defeat this legendary genius who until now had posed as a barrier to all? Too many geniuses of this generation—too many who grieved for this fact. They had been repressed for too long by Shen Kong! That legend of defeating everyone with one move had made them unable to rise up. They were doomed to look up to Shen Kong. But Shen Kong was about to do it! The historic moment was before them!

"Yin Yu! Battle Shen Kong and destroy his legend!" someone screamed in excitement.

This set off an uproar. This sentence was filled with the frustrations and desires of many fighters.

"Battle Shen Kong!" others shouted.

"Destroy his legend!"

"Battle! Battle! Battle!"

The crowd was roaring. Their boiling blood, their excitement, their agitation, and their desire—all of it was poured into the six words: "Battle Shen Kong, destroy his legend!"

They could not face off against Shen Kong, but they had placed everything they had onto Su Yu!

The crowd was in an uproar, their shouts shaking the heavens. Even the deafening roars that hurt their own ears could not suppress their insanity.

Feeling the will of the crowd, Su Yu's finger became even more merciless!

"Break!" he said with a low growl.

The five-colored ring of lightning turned into a radiant, divine glow, piercing through Shen Kong! At such a close distance, he had no chance of avoiding it! At least, he—being Immortal Realm Level Four Upper Tier—could not do it!

Creak—

But what was heard was not the sound of the blasts of lightning, but instead... the sound of a body being destroyed!

Afterimage!

The roar of the crowd was quickly silenced! Lost, bitter laughs, disappointment, and complicated feelings were all visible on their faces! He had failed!

The move was a failure, and Su Yu had lost his only chance! The undefeated legend was still before them, no one able to defeat him.

Zhong Luan and Wei Qilin were looking on nervously, their hearts poured into Su Yu's attack. But the sudden scene deeply impacted them.

Zhong Luan sighed in frustration. "He ultimately still can't do it? But I finally understood why we as Immortal Realm Level Four Upper Tier like him cannot last more than a move in Shen Kong's hands!"

Wei Qilin looked at Zhong Luan, a bitter laugh forming on his face. "That is because he is not Upper Tier. Instead, he had long broken through to Immortal Realm Level Four Peak!"

The difference between every tier in Immortal Realm Level Four was like heaven and earth. This was why the Immortal Realm Level Four Lower Tier Yu Ling could be undefeated amongst people in the same cultivation level as her, yet could only last two moves against Wei Qilin, who was Immortal Realm Level Four Upper Tier. The difference between every tier in Immortal Realm Level Four and Five were like night and day.

Shen Kong had long broken through to Peak and thus was able to be so powerful as to suppress every genius in the continent. This was also why Shen Kong could surpass everybody's expectations and avoid that unavoidable strike!

Su Yu had underestimated him. Everyone had underestimated him. That attack was fated to miss Shen Kong!

Immortal Realm Level Four Peak? It was beyond Su Yu's expectations!

Su Yu's body was still in the air when cold words could be heard from beside him. "You are the first one to force me to show my hidden cultivation level! But unfortunately, your struggles are all for naught!"

Even if Su Yu could dodge the attack that followed, he had already angered Shen Kong!

Chapter 377 The Clash of the Legends

Shen Kong sneered, and a ray of dangerous light was glowing in his pupils! He was about to launch a heavy blow!

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master frowned. Her red lips opened slightly, and she felt a strong desire to stop them. However, suddenly, the Phoenix Cabinet's Master felt as if she had discovered something, and she closed her mouth.

"A futile effort? Maybe not!" Su Yu suddenly revealed a mocking smile.

A red light glowed in his eye abruptly and there was a small lump of space fluctuation. He had actually made preparations beforehand to accumulate power and launch his attack!

"Space-time Manipulation!"

Whoosh—

A scene transpired which no one could have foreseen! Suddenly, the five-colored ring of lightning which had not hit Shen Kong—but had been shot far away—was enshrouded by a lump of space energy.

Shen Kong was slightly stunned. After which, his expression changed. There was only time for him to tell himself that his situation was not good. After which, a space fluctuation appeared silently behind him!

That five-colored ring of lightning that had missed appeared from the void!

"You!" Shen Kong's expression finally changed.

He gave a furious shout and wanted to dodge the attack again! However, he had no chance!

There was only time for him to realize the terrible mistake he had made. Immediately after that, his back was ferociously struck by the five-colored ring of lightning!

Rumble—

The five-colored ring of lightning was accompanied by tens of feet of raging flames which could soar up the sky. After which, the sound of thunder reverberated through the whole place!

The dust which was lifted up flew hundreds of meters high, blotting out the sky, and its imposing manner was shocking. The heat waves carried the remaining lightning arcs, which spread and shot in all directions.

The whole place was deathly silent! Su Yu had actually... actually succeeded in landing an attack on Shen Kong!

Before Su Yu, no geniuses had ever managed to last longer than a single move from him—let alone land an attack on him! However, at this very moment, someone had managed to do it! He had shattered Shen Kong's legend by remaining undefeated after one move!

That legend which was like a curse that had finally been broken!

At that moment, no one could describe their astonishment. The audience of 10,000 breathed crazily and began to roar continuously!

"He—he has done it! Yin Yu has done it!"

"The legend is shattered! Shen Kong has failed to defeat Yin Yu with one move!"

"I have seen a miracle! I have seen a new legend!"

The audience of 10,000 seethed with excitement like never before. Their voices of excitement and loud cries became a heaven-shaking noise which headed straight to the clouds.

However, a few people felt completely different. Many of the women who were deeply in love with Shen Kong covered their mouths in disbelief. Their eyes were filled with shock, as well as a sense of loss. They were unable to accept the reality in front of them. A few women even could not accept

what they had seen—that the legend of the god-like Shen Kong, who could defeat his opponents with one move, was shattered. The cruel reality caused them to shed tears on the spot!

That legend which had stood in the sacred altar had collapsed with a bang!

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master's eyes wore a gratifying expression. "Yin Yu is really a rare genius! However, it is a pity that there is only one Feng Xian!"

A shred of sympathy flashed in her clear eyes quietly.

As the audience of 10,000 seethed with excitement, the dust on the arena descended gradually. The situation atop the arena gradually became clear. Everyone held their breaths in concentration and stared at the arena without blinking.

With that kind of attack, even with Shen Kong's real cultivation base of Immortal Level Four Peak, he would surely be unable to escape unscathed. Moreover, he might even be heavily injured!

Within the fuzziness, a figure stood amidst the dust, and it was Palace Master Shen Kong! He did not fall!

No one felt surprised that he had not fallen.

The fact that Shen Kong was strong was deeply embedded in their hearts. What Su Yu shattered was merely his legend of defeating his opponents with one move. No one questioned the legend of him being unmatched and undefeated. Moreover, no one had thought that this single attack alone would defeat Shen Kong.

However, when the dust dispersed, everyone gasped in succession! The ground that Shen Kong stood on had been torn into pieces by the five-colored ring of lightning. Not a single part of it was in one piece.

The ground was completely destroyed. Everywhere the attack had touched was in a state of devastation. No one could deny the fact that attack was frightening.

Even more frightening was the sight of Shen Kong, standing at his original position like before. He was not injured in the slightest bit! His black hair was fluttering, and his clothes were neat, without a speck of dust. It was as if that frightening, thunderous explosion did not affect him in the slightest bit!

"How can this be?" Mu Tianfang was in disbelief. "With that kind of attack in an unguarded situation, is it even possible for him to be severely injured? How can he be not injured at all? Master, what is going on?"

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master stared at Shen Kong and said profoundly, "This is the reason why I am willing to betroth Feng Xian to him! Apart from Shen Kong, no one else is worthy of Feng Xian. Even Yin Yu is unworthy, as well."

Mu Tianfang murmured, "Could it be that he is really unparalleled?"

The wind blew past the hearts of everyone. However, it was unable to put their trembling hearts at ease. Exactly how strong was Shen Kong? With that kind of attack, how could he possibly suffer no injuries at all? It was illogical!

Even Su Yu himself wore a surprised expression. "Your cultivation base... is not only Immortal Level Four Peak! Instead, it is... Immortal Level Five!"

Lumps of destructive aura encircled his body! He had been able to escape unscathed because he had released his spiritual energy completely at the critical moment! That was a destructive spiritual energy that Immortal Level Fives possessed!

Moreover, it was an aura that Su Yu had felt before!

"Immortal... Immortal Level Five!" The audience of 10,000 was deathly silent!

Immortal Level Five. That was a realm that many martial artists found difficult to attain in their entire lives. It was rumored that it was a realm that was close to gods. Their actions had unimaginable destructive power.

Such abilities were only possessed by the Faction Masters of the various super forces of the north continent. For example, Han Jianglin, Immortal Level Five Lower Tier! The Phoenix Cabinet's Master, Immortal Level Five Lower Tier! The Snow Listening Tower's Master, Immortal Level Five Lower Tier! The Anyue City Master, Immortal Level Five Lower Tier!

Immortal Level Five. That was a realm that the north continent looked up to! However, Shen Kong, a Deputy Palace Master of a force, had actually achieved such a frightening realm! He was not weaker than the Phoenix Cabinet's Master! It was no wonder that the Phoenix Cabinet's Master was willing to betroth Feng Xian to him!

Winning over a strong martial artist of Immortal Level Five. How frightening was such a hand?

Su Yu was shocked as well! Shen Kong was unexpectedly strong! When everyone thought that he was only an Immortal Level Four Upper Tier, in actual fact, he had already shaken off all geniuses and could match most of the Heaven Masters. In his eyes, the so-called geniuses of the north continent were perhaps a joke.

Su Yu took a deep breath. How would he have suspected that the opponent he had to face was actually an individual at the level of Ling Xiaotian?

"Haha!" An indescribable laughter was heard from Shen Kong's mouth. He hung his head low, and his expression could not be seen clearly. However, that laughter terrified everyone present.

Shen Kong was furious! A supreme existence at the level of a Heaven Master of the north continent was enraged! Everyone trembled and kept quiet out of fear.

"Haha! You have actually forced me to this extent!" Shen Kong raised his head. That calm and pleasantly warm expression had disappeared a long time ago. What replaced it was an extremely cold expression! In particular, that pair of eyes was overflowing with an extreme coldness that could freeze a person's heart. "Yin Yu! I admit that I have underestimated you!" Shen Kong said menacingly. "You are strong. You are stronger than I expected! If you are given time, there is no doubt that you will climb even higher than me one day!"

No one questioned those words. Su Yu had surprised the talents of the current generation, and this had no doubt announced a fact: Yin Yu would be unusually strong in the future.

"Hence," said Shen Kong, I will not give you time to grow! You are too frightening!"

Shen Kong revealed his murderous intents. Exceptional murderous intents, accompanied by the frightening destructive aura of an Immortal Level Five, engulfed the whole place!

"No!" The Phoenix Cabinet's Master spoke quickly to stop him. "You are not allowed to kill anyone here!"

Many geniuses were invited by the Phoenix Cabinet. If they died at the current location, it would be difficult for the Phoenix Cabinet to claim that they were not responsible.

"Moreover," the Phoenix Cabinet's Master added, "both of you are Deputy Palace Masters of the Empire of Darkness. Killing each other is going too far."

However, Shen Kong had extremely strong murderous intents. "No!" he flatly refused. "You cannot understand how frightening he will be! Do you know, when he entered the Empire of Darkness, what cultivation base he was? Dragon Realm Level Five! In just half a year, from a nobody, he became a legendary genius whose name shook the continent. This was a frightening individual who was enough to shake the Immortal Level Fours. Could you imagine, if he were given a few years, what kind of cultivation base he would have?"

Undoubtedly, his words resulted in terrifying waves. Many people had heard of Yin Yu's reputation. However, no one knew his background. In just half a year, he had grown from a Dragon Realm Level Five to an individual who could match an Immortal Level Four. Such training talents were unheard of in all of history!

"Even if I do not kill him today, I must cripple his cultivation base! Even if the Palace Master comes personally, I will still do it!" Shen Kong was determined!

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master was scared. As an Immortal Level Five Lower Tier like him, she might not be able to stop him!

With a flash of her eyes, the Phoenix Cabinet's Master's words changed. She directed her sentiments to Su Yu. "Yin Yu? Are you still not going to admit your mistake and ask for forgiveness? Feng Xian was originally Shen Kong's fiancée. You only landed yourself in your current plight because you insisted on fighting for her."

At the critical moment, the Phoenix Cabinet's Master spoke. She had hoped that Su Yu would admit defeat so that Shen Kong would compromise.

Mu Tianfang, who was at the side was anxious as well. Only by doing this could Su Yu save his own life! The audience of 10,000 was silent, witnessing this rapid turn of events—from a duel, it had become a situation in which Shen Kong was furious enough to kill.

Su Yu's life would be decided with a thought of Shen Kong.

Shen Kong shook his head stubbornly. "It's useless. Even if he lowers his head and admits his mistake, I have no intention of letting him go! Today, he will either die or suffer a crippled cultivation base!"

That was Shen Kong's threat. It was also the threat of a Heaven Master of the north continent! Everyone felt worried for Su Yu, as no one could stop Shen Kong!

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master stood up. The most pressing matter at the moment was to save Su Yu's life. As for cultivation base... Compared with his life and future, it was no longer important. "Yin Yu, please admit your mistake first—"

However, what they did not expect was that after Su Yu's surprise at Shen Kong's cultivation base, he quickly calmed down again. After hearing the Phoenix Cabinet's Master's advice, Su Yu laughed sardonically. "What a joke! It is clear that he wants to harm me. Why must I apologize to him for no reason? Could it be that after I have apologized, he would let me go?"

The two questions in reply made the Phoenix Cabinet's Master anxious. The situation at hand was not something that she could control. Su Yu's actions would only make the matter worse!

"Putting my life in the hands of another person and letting him decide whether I should live or die. How deceiving is that to myself?" said Su Yu. "How sad and regretful is that? How cowardly is that?"

Su Yu's eyes were glowing with a swift and fierce light. He raised his head and looked at the boundless underworld. His gaze was deep, and he fixed his eyes on the Snow Cloud Celestial Sedan Chair in the end. Gentleness and determination merged within his eyes.

"My life belongs to me—it does not belong to anyone else!" Su Yu shouted at the top of his voice! "It does not belong to Heaven. Moreover, it absolutely does not belong to Earth! I shall control my own destiny!"

His words were rhythmic and sonorous, as if his voice were a sound from a large bell and it cleansed the hearts of everyone. The audience of 10,000 unconsciously sat up straight to watch this hopeless figure whose life had been filled with up and downs. He was unwilling to go in a forbidden direction atop the arena. It was obvious that he was thin. However, at the very moment, everyone felt that he was tall and sturdy. It was as if he was a war god who could even defy Heaven Earth!

"Shen Kong! You and I will have a final showdown! Our life and death will be decided by God's will!"

Su Yu's swift and fierce eyes were burning with unprecedented fighting intentions. The raging flames caused his blood to boil, caused his determination to surge. And all of this was merged with his soul-stirring resolve.

He had not lost! He wanted to have a death match with Shen Kong!

Between the two of them, one was a legendary genius of the north continent. He had risen to that level like a comet, ripped open the void, and shocked a whole generation.

The other was an undefeated king of the north continent. He was an unmatched legend who was extremely strong and had suppressed all the Heaven Rulers of the north continent.

Among them, who would be the new legend?

Would it be Su Yu, who rose abruptly in defiance of the natural order, such that he had shattered the legend and created a new legend that belonged only to him? Or would the outstanding Shen Kong crush Su Yu beneath his foot and laugh at the current generation?

Chapter 378 In Accordance with Their Fates

"Life and death, in accordance with our fates... Hehe. Hehe...!" Shen Kong let out a cold, long laugh. "To be able to say such words, even in this situation! Yin Yu, if there was no reason to kill you, I really wouldn't want to kill you!" His words could not mask his admiration.

The crowd was shocked. Life and death, in accordance with their fates? This wide disparity, this hopeless situation, this situation where he would definitely die—but Su Yu still stood straight and tall, even saying the words "in accordance with their fates"? Just what kind of spirit, what kind of courage, what kind of acceptance of death did he have?

Ripples formed in the master of the Phoenix Cabinet's heart. She stared at the unyielding figure at the center of the stage, momentarily blinded. She thought she had experienced peace for too long, and that had seen everything the world had to offer. At this moment, she had an indescribable feeling in her heart: touched, as well as a sense of admiration.

"Shen Kong..." the master of the Phoenix Cabinet sighed, standing up. "Retreat. I will protect Yin Yu. He should not die here."

Her gaze was calm, her tone not fierce, but anyone could feel the will of the master of the Phoenix Cabinet. Even if she had to fight Shen Kong to protect Yin Yu.

Shen Kong paused his steps, looking up. His sinister expression was wavering.

"Shen Kong, I'll officially betroth Feng Xian to you if you stop this right now," the master of the Phoenix Cabinet compromised.

Shen Kong stared at Su Yu, his eyes filled with injustice and caution. Under this authority, Shen Kong nodded his head, though he clearly felt slighted. "Fine, but this is his only chance..."

The master of the Phoenix Cabinet sighed a sigh of relief, shooting a benevolent glance toward Su Yu. This was all she could do for Su Yu. The hearts of the crowd finally relaxed as they took several deep breaths. The moment had gripped their hearts.

It was fortunate that the master of the Phoenix Cabinet was a person of principle and had feelings of admiration for Su Yu. Only in this way could Su Yu be saved.

But a cold sentence made everybody freeze: "You have not asked for my opinion!"

The tone was clear. It had come from Su Yu, who was at the center of the stage.

The master of the Phoenix Cabinet was confused. "What do you mean?"

Su Yu raised his head, his youthful features laced with determination. "I must complete in this battle! Even if I am to perish along with this world!"

The crowd was shocked. Why was he so insistent on dying, even after his life had been saved with much difficulty? He still wanted to fight? Even if it meant he would perish and be reduced to dust thrown about by the winds of time?

The master of the Phoenix Cabinet could not understand Su Yu's determination. "Why are you so insistent on this battle?"

Su Yu laughed, his smile harboring his insistence, his determination, his warmth. His gentle eyes stared at the Snow Cloud Celestial Sedan Chair. "Because I came for Xianer! She is the woman I cannot bear even with my life! How can I look from the side as she married someone else?"

Even if he was going to die, he was going to battle!

"This battle is only for Xianer!"

The crowd was shocked. Su Yu's reason for fighting was a single woman! Even if he knew that he was definitely going to die, even if he knew that it was hopeless, even if he knew that this was a predetermined battle—he still would only charge forward!

For Feng Xian. For one woman... was it worth it?

"Is Xianer so important to you?" Shen Kong lifted his head and sighed, "I really do not wish to kill you..."

It was not only the crowd who were touched; even his enemy was deeply moved. A battle to the death, just for Feng Xian! Countless people stared at the Snow Cloud Celestial Sedan Chair, looking at the saintly lady who still had not stepped out, nor spoken, their eyes filled with envy.

Many of them were touched by the idea of a person in their lives who would give it their all against everyone. Not for fame, fortune, life, or death, but instead for love alone. How blissful would this person be? Feng Xian was a person loved by the heavens if there was a man who would do that for her.

Even the master of the Phoenix Cabinet was shocked for a moment. He is fighting for Feng Xian? After a moment's silence, a bitter smile formed on her lips. "You have made up your mind. I will not stop you again. fight to your heart's content!"

It was as if she had been taken back to the time of her youth. Back then, she was also incredibly beautiful, incredibly radiant. She had everything Feng Xian had... except for a person like Yin Yu, who would give anything for her. She had never had that. At this point, even she could not hide her envy for her disciple.

Without any other obstacles, Su Yu shifted his gaze from the Snow Cloud Celestial Sedan Chair, looking directly at Shen Kong.

"Start the battle!"

She Kong nodded, his eyes filled with a conflicted killing intent. "You are excellent. I am beneath you! Destroying your cultivation level and letting you struggle to survive is being merciless and disrespectful, so I have decided to grant you death!"

Death was the biggest respect he could give a genius like Su Yu.

Su Yu nodded. "You are the same! I would either kill you or free you. This is all I can do!"

In reality, Su Yu wanted to know why Shen Kong must kill him. They had no animosity between them, but Shen Kong had said that Su Yu had to die! Before this, Shen Kong had instigated Palace Master Xiao Guang to cause trouble at the Yinyu Manor. Their animosity had appeared out of the blue.

But this was not important anymore. Defeating Shen Kong was Su Yu's only goal.

Shen Kong stood with his hands behind him. "Same rules. You only have one chance to attack! But this time, there will be no exceptions!"

Immortal Realm Level Five—an existence likened to a god on the northern continent. Any of Su Yu's techniques would be useless before him. He only had one chance to attack. Su Yu understood this. Thus, he had no choice but to defeat Shen Kong with one attack.

Taking a light breath, Su Yu's expression turned stern. Squatting down, Su Yu firmly planted his feet on the floor.

Crack—

The stone under his feet shattered under the force, causing his feet to sink into the stage, burying half his calves. All of the nerves in his body was strung taut, his muscles shifting continually, clenched hard as a rock. His expression was unprecedentedly grave.

He had not even begun his technique when the crowd felt a strange aura. It was as if Su Yu were preparing to use an extremely horrifying technique.

The master of the Phoenix Cabinet raised her head to look at the sky, a shred of surprise forming between her brows. "The spirit energy around the Phoenix Fort is being disturbed... What a heavenly power!"

But any immortal-level technique would bring about a heavenly power, be it strong or weak. But the power that Su Yu had invited had already surpassed that of an ordinary technique.

Suddenly, the moving spirit energy seemed to have heard the call of the heavens, gathering toward Su Yu! The violently moving spirit energy suddenly brought about wild winds. Many fighters were taken by surprise and were flung into the air! Even the roofs of several buildings were lifted and taken to the air by its shocking power.

The explosive spirit energy gathered around the top of Su Yu's head, turning into liquid as if formed into a layer of cloud!

"A cloud layer of spirit energy!" The pupils of the crowd dilated as they lost their voices in shock.

To be able to gather such an amount of spirit energy!

"What... What technique is this?" No one could understand what they were seeing.

Even the master of the Phoenix Cabinet had a ripple of an unreadable expression. Her eyes flashed with shock. "Could this be...?"

"Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters! Bing!"

A low roar of the heavens reverberated in the earth. It was filled with an unknown rhythm as if obeying an order.

The horrifying spirit energy that had gathered at Su Yu's head suddenly formed the word "Bing" 100 zhang wide! Boundless killing intent and a strange heavenly power shot out from the word "Bing"! This word was filled with an unparalleled killing intent, released into the earth from the word with every shout. It was as if the word contained 1 million soldiers roaring in unison.

The alarming killing intent was enough to kill even the heavens—enough to kill every living creature on earth!

Crack—

The teacup in the master of the Phoenix Cabinet's hands suddenly shattered. Her calm and gentle eyes filled with seriousness. She let out a low mutter. "Legendary-level technique! How can that be?"

Beside her, Mu Tianfang heard the soft mutter of her teacher. It was like she had been struck by a million bolts of lightning, freezing on the spot. She stammered, "Leg—legendary-level technique..."

It was something that existed only in rumors! A technique only gods could cultivate! Su Yu had cultivated a legendary-level technique!

The 100-zhang word "Bing" was going to destroy everything! A magnificent killing intent was compressed in the word. If it were to erupt, it would definitely destroy everything!

The eyelids of the master of the Phoenix Cabinet twitched wildly as she came to her senses. Her expression changed as she ordered quickly, "Everyone, get out of the arena! Everyone is to stay 10,000 zhang from this place! Immediately! Retreat!"

Hearing this, the crowd sensed the severity of the situation. The killing intent compressed in the word "Bing" caused their skin to crawl. Once it was unleashed, they would be reduced to dust if they stayed too close!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—

Multiple figures took to the skies, evacuating in a hurry. They escaped to 10,000 zhang away, as ordered, to observe from a distance.

"We should leave, too!" The master of the Phoenix Cabinet looked at Mu Tianfang, also retreating 1,000 zhang away!

It was the first time Mu Tianfang had seen such caution in her teacher's eyes!

"Teacher, just how powerful is his attack going to be?" Mu Tianfang swallowed, her eyes unable to leave Su Yu's figure. This person whom she had nearly taken in as a thief had made her teacher cautious!

The master of the Phoenix Cabinet stared at the word "Bing," her expression stern as she shook her head, "This is the first time I have personally witnessed a legendary-level technique! No one really knows exactly how powerful that attack is... The only thing I know is that there is no possibility other than death if I were to take it head-on. Even living through it with crippling injuries would be considered extremely lucky!"

"Shen Kong has lost!" the master of the Phoenix Cabinet said, her clear eyes looking at Su Yu without blinking. She had thought of Su Yu as a junior, but he had hidden such a terrifying ability!

Mu Tianfang's brain felt as if it had been struck by lightning. Her mouth was dry. "He... He would kill you, teacher?"

She had thought that Su Yu could only pose a slight threat to her teacher, but the reality was that this attack was more than enough to kill her teacher! Yin Yu was too powerful! So powerful that nobody could breathe in their despair!

Atop the stage, Shen Kong's expression was rigid, his eyes filled with ripples of emotion. Deep in his eyes was fear. His confident, arrogant, domineering aura of a king had disappeared in an instant!

"Legendary! Level! Technique!" Shen Kong said through clenched his teeth, suppressing his trembling body.

The legendary-level technique was a technique of gods that disregarded any differences in level. How was Su Yu in possession of such a technique? A technique that should not belong to anyone on the Zhenlong Continent?

The threat of death circled in his brain. Shen Kong knew that he could not defend himself from this attack! But he still could not believe that Su Yu could possibly beat him, even after he exposed his true abilities!

Chapter 379 Eternal Mask

A great defeat surged within his heart. Although he was strong, Su Yu was even stronger! Su Yu was the real King of the Heaven Rulers of the north continent! He was the real supreme king who governed all the geniuses!

"Yin Yu! This match is not over yet!"

The "Bing" word came, and the universe was silent. As the frequency of the destructive sound was too high, it had reached a level at which the ears of human beings could no longer capture it!

No one could hear the destructive sound. They could only see nothingness.

With Su Yu as the core, the arena, which had been torn into pieces, looked as if it had been turned to tofu. Then it disintegrated into dust silently and flew towards the sky.

The Earth beneath the arena collapsed as well, and a huge pit appeared. The battle preparation area everyone had stayed at previously—stairs, handrails, large doors, enclosing doors, the stone chairs they had sat on, as well as the battle observation stage that the Phoenix Cabinet's Master had stayed at previously—everything dispersed like mist. In everyone's eyes, everything disappeared bit by bit and became smoke and dust that drifted about.

In the blink of an eye, the 10,000-foot place changed into a 10,000-foot bottomless pit! Everything was destroyed, and nothing remained!

When the remaining destructive sound dispersed, what appeared in the eyes of everyone was a 10,000-foot bottomless pit, as well as a great expanse of ruins, which was filled with marks everywhere within 50,000 feet of them.

100,000 feet away, everyone spoke seriously. Their hearts were filled with terrifying waves. They were so frightened that they found it difficult to speak. Su Yu's attack had overturned their cognition!

At the moment, everywhere was extremely quiet. There were only the slight sounds of dust settling. It was only after a long time that the noise of everyone gasping in succession could be heard.

"Yin Yu..." someone breathed between gasps. "Is he really only 16 years old?"

No one could believe that what had happened was caused by a young man who had yet to become an adult!

After some time, all the dust descended onto the ground. An expanse of ruins and a great void appeared in front of everyone's eyes. The shocking and frightening scene caused everyone to tremble continuously.

Atop the deep pit, there was a silver-haired figure standing alone in the sky.

As everyone stared at his back, all of them felt respect for him from the bottom of their hearts. Comparing the past and present alike, when had the Phoenix Meet ever had such an incredible talent who could shake the world?

If geniuses like Wei Qilin and Zhong Luan, who stood at the peak, were placed in any other generation, they would have been the King of the Heaven Rulers. However, in the current Phoenix Meet, not only did both of them appear, but the legendary, undefeated Shen Kong, the supreme king who stood above the Heaven Rulers, had appeared as well.

He had created a generation where he stood at the peak. However, no one had expected was that a dark horse would appear out of the blue who could shatter Shen Kong's legend of being undefeated and have such unprecedented achievements!

As a young man, he had reached the level of Heaven Master, and even the Phoenix Cabinet's Master needed to retreat! With such a legendary person who shocked history, no matter how many generations went by, no one could surpass him. Moreover, everyone present had seen a legendary genius who had suppressed the geniuses of the current generation with their own eyes!

No matter how many years passed, they would be unable to forget it!

The audience of 10,000 focused on Su Yu. Su Yu looked as if he stood above hundreds and millions of living creatures and was being worshipped by all of them. After this day, Su Yu's name would be comparable to that of the continent's Heaven Masters. He would become a legend that would forever be difficult to surpass by the future generations.

"Have I won?" Su Yu's voice was as hoarse as if solid metals were rubbing against each other. It was extremely ear-piercing.

His whole body was exhausted, as if all his spiritual energy and physical strength had been completely depleted. He descended while swaying continuously in the sky and stood at the edge of the bottomless abyss.

He did not care for his body immediately. Instead, his exhausted eyes burned with the light of hope, and he quickly swept his gaze past everyone to find the figure whom he had worked so hard up until this moment to meet.

As if everyone understood his gaze, all of them gave way quietly. The Snow Cloud Celestial Sedan Chair, which was filled with a holy and pure aura, stood there silently.

Inside was Su Yu's dreamlike woman!

"Xianer, I have won! Come out and meet me!" Su Yu endured the burn within his throat and spoke the sentence with difficulty.

He believed that even if he wore a mask, and even if he changed beyond recognition, Xianer would definitely recognize that Yin Yu was Su Yu. However, a gentle voice was heard only after the Snow Cloud Celestial Sedan Chair remained quiet for a long time.

The voice was splendid and pleasant to listen to, like the voice of a celestial being. When the voice was heard, one's heart would feel free and engulfed by its holy aura. Sorrow, anger, and happiness.

All negative feelings disappeared completely. Within one's heart, only that exclusive holiness remained.

"I'm sorry," she said. "I will only marry Shen Kong. Please leave."

The holy voice drifted naturally and was only dimly discernible. However, it did not contain the slightest hint of feelings. The indifference and arrogance caused the expressions of countless people to change. They looked at Su Yu with sympathy and felt that none of it had worth the effort.

His deathmatch was only for Xianer. Could it be that Feng Xian was not moved in the slightest bit? Why was she so heartless?

Su Yu was stunned on the spot. Although the voice from within was only dimly discernible, it was deep like Xianer's voice. However, at the same time, it did not sound quite like Xianer. Su Yu was unable to ascertain whether that voice truly belonged to Xianer.

"Come out, I only wish to see you!" Su Yu repeatedly.

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master sighed silently and felt sorry for Shen Kong. After which, her gaze drifted to the Snow Cloud Celestial Sedan Chair: "Feng-er, Shen Kong has died, please reconsider again."

An apathetic voice could be heard from within the Snow Cloud Celestial Sedan Chair. "Shen Kong is not dead yet. Yin Yu has lost."

Eh? Everyone was surprised.

Within that heaven-shaking destructive sound, Shen Kong's body was nonexistent. He definitely had no way out.

Su Yu turned back and revolved his crystalline pupils. His expression gradually changed.

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master turned her head and looked over. After feeling uncertain for some time, she said seriously: "That is..."

Atop the bottomless abyss, a bronze mask floated in the void and ascended slowly. Although the whole place had become nothingness and dust, that bronze mask was safe and sound!

Whoosh—

The sounds of space fluctuating could be heard from within the bronze mask. After which, as everyone cried out in incoherent alarm, a strange scene appeared! With a flash of a green light from the bronze mask, a figure appeared behind the mask from the void.

Shen Kong!

The legendary Shen Kong, who was undefeated! That figure was him, and it was definitely not fake! The only difference was that his handsome face was covered by the mask! He was not injured in the slightest bit!

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master glared at the mask, and her expression changed gradually. "Middle grade divine artifact! Eternal Mask!"

"What? Middle grade divine artifact?" countless people gasped.

Yin Yu possessed a middle grade divine artifact. However, Shen Kong actually possessed one as well! The difference was, everyone knew how Yin Yu's silver bow came about. But where had Shen Kong's divine artifact come from?

The Empire of Darkness's Sub Palace only possessed a middle grade palace garrison divine artifact. How could they give Shen Kong another one?

Everyone now understood that during that sure-kill attack, the divine artifact had sucked Shen Kong within it. As such, he was able to avoid the danger and escape unscathed!

The hearts of countless people sank. Didn't the fact that Shen Kong possessed such a divine artifact mean that Shen Kong stood undefeated? So long as any harm came his way, he could escape into the divine artifact immediately. Hence, in the entire world, who could touch him?

Looking at Su Yu instead, it was clear that the previous attack had completely drained his spiritual energy and physical strength. His throat was extremely affected as well. It could be said that he was depleted. He could not use his move a second time.

In such a situation, how could he fight with Shen Kong, who was not injured at all—again?

The person who had lost was Yin Yu! He had lost the match and lost his beloved woman. He had also surely lost his life...

Shen Kong had a respectful expression, and murderous intents filled his chest. "As expected," he said, "you cannot be left alive. You have actually forced me to such an extent! If I had known that this would happen, I should have killed you at any cost when we met for the first time!"

No one could stop him anymore! Su Yu would die for sure!

However, Shen Kong's words filled everyone with doubts. Could it be that Shen Kong and Su Yu had a score to settle from long ago? When everyone looked at Su Yu, they realized that Su Yu was glaring at Shen Kong's mask persistently and that Su Yu's expression was extremely serious as it had never been before.

"So, it's you!" Su Yu bit his teeth. He was both surprised and bewildered.

Bronze mask, bronze mask... Su Yu would definitely never forget that mysterious and unpredictable leader of the Black Water Pirates within the Yinyu Area!

As the leader of the Black Water Pirates, after he had finished using the Black Water Pirates, he had massacred all of them. Moreover, he also pursued Tu Long and Su Yu. However, in the end, they had luckily escaped.

That time, in front of him, Su Yu was like an ant. He could not resist at all. Su Yu was only able to escape the first time because he had been extremely lucky.

Su Yu understood his motives well. He wanted to use the Black Water Pirates to unearth the underground pit in the Yinyu Area and acquire the so-called "door!" Moreover, from what Su Yu knew, that "door" was the objective of a group of mysterious plaited bamboo hat men.

Moreover, behind the plaited bamboo hat men, there was an unmatched individual who was comparable to the King of Darkness! The Nine Great Saint Masters! The leader of the Black Water

Pirates was the Nine Great Saint Masters' man! And that leader was actually Shen Kong! He was a traitor to the Empire of Darkness!

"It seems you have recognized me!" Shen Kong's eyes were filled with killing intent!

It was no wonder that Shen Kong determined that Su Yu must be killed no matter what! And it was no wonder that he had sent people to provoke Su Yu!

Everything became clear at that moment. Shen Kong was that leader who was looking for that mysterious door. In his eyes, the treasures in the underground pit had been plundered by Su Yu, and that "door" should also be in Su Yu's hands. That was the real reason why he wanted to kill Su Yu.

"Now you see why you cannot be left alive!" Shen Kong was filled with murderous intent, and he headed for Su Yu!

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master's expression changed. However, as she was far away from Su Yu, how could she save Su Yu in time?

Su Yu was extremely exhausted. He had no spiritual energy left. How could he fight with Shen Kong, who was in tip-top condition?

He had lost the match! He had lost this great match and also lost his life! He had also lost Xianer...

As he looked at the Snow Cloud Celestial Sedan Chair in front of him and looked at Xianer—who was within reach yet might as well have been as far away as the end of the world—waves formed in his heart.

Originally, there had been a misunderstanding between them at the Twilight Mountains. Next, the second time that they met was during the marriage ceremony. Next, the incident at the Duke of Xianyu's Palace. Next, they met again at the Fenghuang Valley. Finally, they were separated at the Xianyu prefecture.

He had originally thought that when they met this time around, he would take her away and flee to a faraway place. He had originally thought that after the current incident, they would forever be inseparable. He had originally thought that from this moment onward, he could promise to give Xianer a future.

However, the reality was that Xianer had transferred her affections to someone else!

Moreover, before Su Yu died, she was unwilling to even see him. She was only willing to marry Shen Kong—to marry that person who wanted to kill him!

What was it all for? For whose sake had he undertaken this pursuit from Shenyue island all the way to Zhenlong continent? From the Liuxian faction, he had entered the Hundred Territories Alliance. From the Empire of Darkness, he had entered the north continent. He had raised his abilities step by step, as well. What was all of this for?

He only wanted to control his destiny and give himself and Xianer a future together that no one could interfere with! However, the reality was so cruel! He would die by Shen Kong's hands, and Xianer would nestle in Shen Kong's arms!

Dissatisfaction, grief, and indignation were like furious billows which surged within his heart. Why? He had already worked so hard, struggled so hard, and fought so hard. Yet God had given

him such a fate! His beloved woman, nestled in someone else's arms. As for him, he would die in front of her. And before he died, he was even stripped of the chance to even see her!

The hard work he had put in so far became empty hope in front of fate! God had played with him and treated him unfairly!

Su Yu's heart changed from being at a loss to grievance, then from grievance to dissatisfaction, then from dissatisfaction to anger!

Why did fate hold him down with so many chains, give him such great hardships, and lower the curtain by landing him in a sorrowful state? His whole life had been contained to only three short years. However, he was constrained by destiny in every aspect, oppressed by unfairness in every aspect, and played with in every aspect.

Flames of fury burned within Su Yu's chest. It felt like they would burn through his chest and burn all those unfair chains, the unfair destiny, and unfair Heaven all to ashes!

Chapter 380 Pure Divine Decree

Those calm, deep black eyes gradually filled with streaks of dark red. Coupled with the silver hair being blown around by the wild winds, it was as if he was a devil who had succumbed to his inner demons. The will that felt injustice toward his fate, his luck, and all the pressures he had endured—the will that defied even Heaven suddenly erupted!

A formless current wrapped itself around Su Yu. The Heavens were rumbling. The lightning roared in fury. A strange pressure descended from the Heavens! It was as if the very Heavens were alarmed, trying to suppress this ungodly will!

"What a powerful rebellious spirit, to be able to invite Heaven's will!" the master of the Phoenix Cabinet said, then lost her voice in shock as she looked at the changing sky. Her expression was incredibly serious.

Mu Tianfang also looked over, feeling the pressure from the Heavens. With her skin crawling, she said, "Teacher! What is happening here? Who is exerting this pressure? Who else is there in the Heavens?"

The master of the Phoenix Cabinet looked at the horizon, her gaze flickering violently. "No one. This is the will of Heaven! This world is big, but it cannot be bigger than Heaven! Be it the various islands or the Zhenlong Continent, every fighter must submit to Heaven. Any who dare oppose Heaven will suffer the suppression of Heaven!"

Heaven... Mu Tianfang's shock was not alleviated. Was there really a Heaven in this world?

"The power of a fighter exceeds the average human," said the master of the Phoenix Cabinet. "The nine levels of the Martial Paths, the Seven Levels of Holy Kings, the Seven Levels of Dragon Realms, the Five Levels of the Immortal Realm... one would grow stronger with every step, even able to stand up against the power of Heaven. If one were to advance further, they would be able to stand toe to toe with the Heavens, freeing themselves from the boundaries of Heaven and Earth and disrupt the natural laws. Thus, the will of Heaven does not allow a person who surpasses the Immortal Realm to exist. Every time someone like this appears, they suffer heavenly punishment!"

Mu Tianfang muttered softly, "But Yin Yu is not Immortal Realm Level Five. How could he be breaking through the Immortal Realm? Why is he facing the pressure of the Heavens?"

The master of the Phoenix Cabinet gravely said, "There is another way to escape the boundaries of the Heavens, and that is... the Divine Decree! When the Divine Decree becomes strong enough to disrupt the flow of Heaven, one would invite the wrath of Heaven. Su Yu's Divine Decree not only reached the Divine Grade, but he also incorporated his own learnings! It looks like he is about to break through the hurdle and achieve the level of Pure Divine Decree!"

If the Divine Decree were too powerful, it would defy the laws of Heaven and would definitely invite the wrath of the Heavens!

Mu Tianfang was even more confused. "Pure Divine Decree... But Feng Xian also incorporated her own learnings and reached the level of Pure Divine Decree. Her words and actions are all incredibly pure. Why did she not receive any heavenly punishment?"

The master of the Phoenix Cabinet stared at Su Yu, her eyes filled with admiration. "That is because the learnings he incorporated are that of rebellion! It is a rebellion that even the Heavens are cautious about! The Pure Divine Decree of Feng Xian is incredibly pure and did not disrupt the order of the Heavens, but Su Yu's is incorporated with a will that wishes to defy Heaven! No one knows what the resulting Pure Divine Decree would be."

What sense of injustice must a person be bearing in order to give off a rebellious intent feared even by the Heavens? Mu Tianfang was deeply moved. She was witnessing a moment in which a person was most desolate—most overcome by grief and despair.

Su Yu's halted Divine Decree had finally reached a new breakthrough. Su Yu could detect that his Divine Decree had been lacking something when he had cultivated it at the Forgotten Pavilion. Now that he was at the lowest point of his life, Su Yu finally understood what his Divine Decree was lacking.

What he was lacking was his own will!

His Divine Decree had been born by the mural of the elder's Heavenly Finger. Even if it had evolved to be completely different, it was ultimately unable to free itself from being a mere imitation. No matter how strong it was, it was merely someone else's Divine Decree; thus, reaching the Divine Grade was the limit. Now that his thoughts were expanding and becoming clearer, Su Yu finally understood why his Divine Decree had reached a standstill. It lacked his own will!

Incorporating his own will was the only way to make the Divine Decree his and to arrive at the next realm of the Divine Decree: the Pure Divine Decree!

Yun Yazhi had once said that the Divine Grade was merely the lowest tier of the beginnings of the Divine Decree. This meant that Su Yu had successfully taken the next step in the Pure Divine Decree!

Shaking the mortal shell would make one purer, and Su Yu's Divine Decree had experience a transformation from mortal to pure. One was an emulated Divine Decree. The other was a Divine Decree filled with his own rebellious intent.

Su Yu's mind was clear with millions of thoughts pertaining to Heaven and Earth. The confusion he had once had about the Divine Decree was now naturally sorted out.

But even as Su Yu gained new insights into his Divine Decree, an ungodly force of will forcefully disturbed him, waking him up from his ethereal state. This will was overbearing—as vast as Heaven

and Earth. Before it, Su Yu could not defend himself, and he was forcefully being ejected from his cultivation.

At the same time, a loud roar came from the boundless Heavens: "Heaven's order cannot be disrupted. God's authority cannot be questioned..."

The vast sound spread across a million miles of mountains and rivers! It was Heaven deciding everything from another realm. It was the ancient will of Heaven giving a warning. Across those million miles, every fighter stood dazed. When the voice of Heaven passed them, they all felt incredibly minuscule.

It was as if the owner of the sound could have turned them into dust with but a thought. Every forest and river turned silent. The wild winds between trees in the forest stopped abruptly. Demonic beasts chasing each other stopped and shuddered. Rivers stopped flowing, turning silent. The ocean was peaceful, its huge waves dying down. It was as if time and space had stopped. It was as if Heaven and Earth were silent.

The Zhenlong Continent, the vast ocean, and every corner of the Earth contained the vast voice of the Heavens. It was a warning to Su Yu. It was a warning to every living creature on Earth. Any fighter that defied Heaven would be eliminated!

Everyone on the continent was shocked.

The central continent, headquarters of the Empire of Darkness.

Atop the peak of a mountain that pierced through the clouds, a lone, stern man stood. He had his hands behind his back, standing on the clouds. His feet were above the vast land, and over him was a boundless sky. It was as if everything in this world was ruled by him!

His black robe billowed without any wind, moving like the clouds, making his muscular figure even more overbearing.

"Heaven's wrath has descended," he said. "A rebel has been born! He is not alone!" That stern face had a look of satisfaction. "He needs some help."

His fierce, piercing eyes shot out a bolt of divine light. The light was blinding, releasing a power capable of destroying the world!

The bolt of light pierced through 10,000 miles of clouds till it reached deep in the Heavens! At that moment, the vast, boundless sound suddenly stopped, as if it had just sustained a powerful attack.

Heaven and Earth went back to normal. Rivers flowed once again, and the living creatures turned back to normal. He could stop Heaven's voice with just a gaze!

Who was he? He stood above the human realm and looked down on every creature on Earth, going against Heaven!

At the Forest of Darkness.

A reverend sat cross-legged atop an ancient mountain, surrounded by a colorful fog. The nine-colored divine light enveloped his body, covering his aura.

But beneath the mountain, millions of demonic beasts shuddered. At the front was an Immortal Realm Level Five Peak demonic beast emperor, a divine bird! It crept beneath the reverend in the nine-colored divine light, unable to stop shuddering. It was as if this nine-colored reverend controlled all of life.

Rumble—

The vast voice of Heaven billowed forward. The nine-colored reverend opened his eyes. A bolt of divine light shot out, causing millions of demonic beasts to roar in alarm.

The nine-colored reverend looked at the sky, his voice ancient and unfeeling, similar to the voice of Heaven as he said, "All rebels will be exterminated by Heaven!"

At this moment, the sound of Heaven suddenly stopped.

The nine-colored reverend looked at the central continent, cold and unfeeling. "You changed Heaven's will by yourself and disrupted the order of the Heavens! I will personally kill you!"

Creak—

The nine-colored light flickered as the nine-colored reverend disappeared from where he stood.

At the venue of the Phoenix Cabinet.

The crowd was silent as they listened to the warning of Heavens. Many of them shook in fear. Even a person as powerful as the master of the Phoenix Cabinet could not help but shiver, her eyes filled with an indescribable fear.

Shen Kong gasped, his gaze filled with a deep fear as he stared at Su Yu. Just what kind of person was he doing battle with? His rebellious intent could invite Heaven's suppression! Shen Kong was lucky that Heaven's suppression quickly brought Su Yu out of the terrifying transformation.

Su Yu looked at the Heavens, his eyes filled with an immeasurable killing intent! His path to the Pure Divine Decree had been interrupted by Heaven.

"Is it a crime to be alive?" Su Yu roared to the sky. "I, Yin Yu, only wish to live peacefully. Why must you force me into a corner?"

It did not matter if he had experienced many hardships; he was fighting for his life and was breaking through the barrier of his Divine Decree in an attempt to survive. But Heaven had shown itself to block his path to the Pure Divine Decree, blocking his chances of survival! Why were the Heavens so hateful, so disgusting, so evil?

"I do not believe and am not willing!" said Su Yu. "Don't try to suppress me by your will alone!"

Su Yu did not compromise. Instead, his rebellious intent grew deeper. His dark red, bloodshot eyes shot out a boundless rebellious intent.

"If Heaven is going to forsake me," he said, "I would rather become a demon!"

The words "become a demon" shocked everyone, even shooting past the clouds and spreading to the Heavens! It was as if the crowd was witnessing a member of the human race turning into a demon after being pushed into despair by Heaven's suppression!

"Divine Decree, show yourself!" said Su Yu.

The veins in Su Yu's neck pulsed, his face turning red. His dark red, bloodshot eyes shot out an immense, cold light!

Buzz Buzz—

Crack—

Purple lightning and white frost were released from his skin simultaneously. His Divine Decree was mainly made up of ice and lightning.

"I am going against Heaven's will and making the road to the Pure Divine Decree show itself! Go!"

Buzz, buzz, buzz—

Heaven and Earth trembled. Su Yu's body was also trembling violently, his throat letting out a roar of pain. It was as if something was tearing his insides apart! That was the Divine Decree—the Divine Decree of ice and thunder!

Whoosh—

A light sound rang out as the ice and lightning escaped from Su Yu's body, turning into two balls of light that took to the skies. Heaven had suppressed him, but he was insistent on going against its will, obtaining the Pure Divine Decree under the witness of Heaven!

At that moment, from high in the skies, came the roar of lightning. Su Yu's actions had angered the Heavens.

Su Yu let out a loud roar. "I will not stop as long as I have a breath within me! Divine Decree, regain purity!"

At that moment, Heaven and Earth rumbled. Two unearthly eyes appeared in the boundless sky! One was deep purple, filled with a mysterious glow. The other was icy white, filled with a spiritual, divine glow.

The two giant eyes hung in the sky, looking down on humanity. It was as if those were the eyes Heaven used to observe the world. This scene shocked everyone! Was Su Yu's Divine Decree robbing the eyes of Heaven and replacing them with his own—taking the role of Heaven to keep surveillance on the world?

Just how rebellious was he? How far would he go against Heaven's will?

Rumble—

A boundless, furious roar came from the sky. Su Yu had infuriated the ruler of the other realm.

Rumble—

A formless vortex descended. A simple, ancient pagoda slowly descended from the vortex from the Heavens!

Rumble—

The ancient pagoda descended, shaking the entire world! Furious waves crashed in the vast ocean. Every living creature was shivering with a sense of horror straight from their souls. The Zhenlong Continent, the vast ocean—every corner of this world slipped into a strange pressure. It was as if the ancient pagoda could destroy this world!

A vast voice came from within the ancient pagoda. "When a rebel appears, every method to exterminate him shall be deployed! His cycle of reincarnation shall be destroyed if he dares to rebel against Heaven!"

The crowd looked over. Atop the ancient pagoda, within the destructive aura, sat a youth in ancient robes, his eyes closed. Beside him was a destructive divine sword pierced into the ancient pagoda.

The unparalleled sword glowed with an unmatched killing intent. A mere glimpse of it made the crowd feel that they had died a million times. That was a sword capable of destroying the world!

That youth had his eyes closed all this time, as if he were an ancient corpse. But his body released a terrifying aura never before seen in the Zhenlong Continent. Looking at him, the crowd imagined that every living creature would be killed the moment he opened his eyes.

Whoosh—

A destructive aura suddenly descended.

The heavenly eyes that Su Yu conjured suddenly flickered, rapidly turning dull.

Crack—

Without any resistance, the heavenly eyes, which were not yet fully formed, shattered. At the same time, the destructive energy redirected toward Su Yu, seeking to turn him into dust.

Shen Kong was shocked by the ancient pagoda, that youth, and that destructive divine sword. But Su Yu's death coincided with his wishes.

Dying at the hands of Heaven, Shen Kong said in his heart, you would have no regrets!

What kind of honor was it to die at the hands of Heaven?

Su Yu looked at the destructive energy and the ancient pagoda, his rebellious intent unrelenting.

"If there is an afterlife," he said, "I would definitely destroy the Heavens!"

His mighty words turned into a sword of rebellion, charging up into the sky as it pierced through the clouds. He was not going to submit, even if it meant death!

But just at this moment, a divine light pierced through the Heavens, flying past the continent, flying past time and space as it shot toward them!

Creak—

The destructive energy descending toward Su Yu was instantly destroyed. At the same time, the divine light shot toward the ancient pagoda.

Rumble—

The earth-shaking ancient pagoda was violently trembling! A furious roar came from within the vortex. The ancient pagoda was being slowly absorbed back into the vortex as if retreating!

The nameless vortex vanished quickly, the skies regaining clarity. The ancient pagoda was sent retreating! The punishment of the Heavens was interrupted!

Who was it? Who could make the Heavens an enemy and force them to retreat? But no matter who it was, Su Yu was saved!

Seizing the opportunity, Su Yu looked up and let out a furious grunt. "Divine Decree, regain purity!"

Buzz, buzz, buzz—

The heavenly eyes that had disappeared showed themselves once again. This time, there was no ancient being from the Heavens to stop it as it rapidly took on a physical form. A moment later, it formed a pair of eyes as it previously had in the sky—giant eyes that spanned 10,000 miles! One purple and the other white, looking down on the land as it released a destructive power! They hung behind Su Yu, accentuating his slender figure, making him look like the lord of the world!

At this moment, it was as if Su Yu had become the Heavens that could control anything!

"Hehe... Hehehe..." Su Yu looked at the sky as he laughed. His laugh was raspy but had a piercing quality, landing in everybody's hearts.

Many people swallowed hard, their hearts full of shock and fear. This new version of Su Yu was scary—as horrifying as a demon! The cultivation of the Pure Divine Decree was a success! It harbored his rebellious will, forcibly breaking through despite Heaven's suppression!

Su Yu let out a raspy laugh, his tone insolent. "My life belongs to me. If a human wants to stop me, I will battle that human! If Heaven wants to stop me, I will battle Heaven!"

His silver hair, bloodshot eyes, and rebellious will were like he was a demon that had been released on Earth!

After laughing for a long time, Su Yu lowered his head. The 10,000-mile-wide heavenly eyes in the sky followed Su Yu's eyes, slowly shifting. It was ghostly and alarming, shocking everybody present.

"Shen Kong," he said, "it is time to end the animosity between us."

Shen Kong's body was trembling as he looked at Su Yu and at the heavenly eyes behind him. He felt a mixture of fear and surprise.

Escape! he thought.

Shen Kong did not hesitate. He turned to escape! He could not face off against the eyes that even Heaven could not suppress!

Creak—

A ripple of light flickered, and Shen Kong's body vanished, entering the Eternal Mask. It was a space he had created for himself. Unless the medium-grade divine artifact was destroyed, there was no way to injure Shen Kong.

Su Yu's expression was calm, his bloodshot eyes releasing a faint killing intent. He let out a faraway voice.

"Divine Heavenly Eyes!"

Rumble—

Heaven and Earth shook. A bolt of destructive energy not weaker than the ancient pagoda circled around the heavenly eyes.