

Nine-Dragon 411

Chapter 411 White Faced Asura

Su Yu had an apathetic expression. "When you were preparing your illusionary techniques, of course!"

At the time, the Rakshasa had focused its attention on dealing with the other three fighters. When Su Yu woke up from the illusionary technique, the first thing he did was secretly create his clone. His clone then carried the Will-O'-the-Wisp of the Netherworld with it and approached secretly.

Now, Su Yu had succeeded. As the ghost roared ferociously, it was burned into ashes.

Boom—

A defeated groan could be heard.

Su Yu walked to the site of the creature's destruction. When he waved his big sleeves, the ashes dispersed, revealing a grayish-black colored crystal of the size of an egg.

"A Black Crystal?" Su Yu was shocked.

Just like the human being's Dantian, which allowed them to train and gather spiritual energy, ghosts naturally had something similar. For them, it was the Black Crystal.

This Black Crystal contained the energy that the ghost had accumulated from its training. Its inside was pitch-black. Could it be... the dragon breath of the Demonic Dragon?

When Su Yu felt the Black Crystal carefully, he realized that its aura was the same as the Dragon Abyss Fruit's aura, except it was five times purer!

This Black Crystal was comparable to five complete Dragon Abyss Fruits! Moreover, Su Yu realized that there was a weak, pure soul energy within the Black Crystal.

Ghosts were formed when soul energy mingled with evil energy from outside. However, because some parts of the soul energy were special, it could not be contaminated and was sealed within the Black Crystal by the ghosts. This part of soul energy had lost its owner's consciousness. It was not contaminated by the evil energy. Hence, it was the purest part of the soul.

If the soul energy could be forged into an elixir, it would be beneficial for strengthening Su Yu's soul energy. His technique Heaven's Son Gazing at Air was currently stuck at Stage One Upper Class. This Black Crystal might be a critical object to overcome that major obstacle. It was a pity that he had too few Black Crystals.

In the Banished Abyss, at an ancient palace with strong defenses.

Two black-clothed men stood together, one in front and one behind. The left eye of the man in front was blind. A long scar stretched along the left half of his face.

As for the man behind him, his head lacked a large section of flesh—as if something had nibbled it off long ago. He was lucky to have survived such a wound.

The two of them looked toward one side of a spiritual pool beneath their feet. The pool reflected a scene of Su Yu killing the ghost.

"Hehe...!" the scarred man laughed. "This group of people has come at the correct time. They are in time to become the blood sacrifice for the Demonic Dragon. It is held only once every 100 years. Moreover, it is already nearing the end. However, because it is the end, it is even more frightening!"

The man with the missing flesh said coldly, "The life and death of outsiders is none of our business. It's just that this little brat is a bit terrifying! If my observations are not wrong, he should be proficient in body techniques and thunder techniques. He is also a Prodigy of Souls, and apart from that, the level of maturity in his soul is commendable. If he died just like that, it would be a pity."

The man in front hummed lightly. "How is it a pity? Could it be that you are showing sympathy for outsiders? Why have we been sealed within the Abyss of the Demonic Dragon for generations? Isn't it thanks to them?"

The man with the missing flesh shook his head coldly. "Sympathy? Why would I entertain such lackluster feelings? I am only thinking that if this person died at the ghost's hands, it would be a pity. Why not...?"

The man in front seemed to understand. "Are you saying...?"

The man behind nodded calmly.

"All right, go ahead and do it," the scarred man instructed. "Be careful of the ghosts."

"You worry too much," said the man with the missing flesh. "As long as it is not that Heavenly Ghost. Even if the White Asura descends..."

"Then please, go ahead."

After waiting for the man with the missing flesh to leave, the remaining right eye of the scarred man glowed with a ferocious light. "Humph! After I have created my Cosmos Thunder Sword successfully, will there still be a place for you in the Banished Abyss? Do you really think that by being proficient in ghost controlling techniques, you are on equal footing with me? When the day comes when the Cosmos Thunder Sword is completed, even if that Heavenly Ghost comes, it will be annihilated and turned into dust!"

As the man muttered to himself, a black thunderbolt flowed around his body.

Su Yu left the place with the Rakshasa's ashes immediately. He proceeded along a roundabout route, found a hole under a withered tree, and hid inside.

Su Yu held the Will-O'-the-Wisp of the Netherworld and called for his clone. With a flash of his eyes, his five fingers sucked in a portion of the Will-O'-the-Wisp of the Netherworld and inserted it into his clone.

Whoosh—

His clone flickered violently, as if it were about to be burned alive!

"Activate that remnant of the legendary-level cultivation technique!"

His clone sat down with its legs crossed and used its hands to weave a sign that looked profound and extraordinary.

A bright red aura revolved around his clone's body. The portion of Will-O'-the-Wisp of the Netherworld that had entered his clone's body was absorbed quietly. Finally, there was an additional portion of dark green color on his clone's bright red body.

"As expected," said Su Yu. "Although the remnant of the legendary-level cultivation technique clearly had no particular way for its user to swallow raging flames, it contained a will for its user to command the raging flames in the world. It is similar to the Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters, where it could command the spiritual energy in the universe to form a heavenly sound. With that, controlling the raging flames to strengthen the body will not be a difficult thing to do."

Su Yu felt relieved and proceeded to strengthen his clone in an orderly manner.

After an hour, a bright green figure appeared in front of Su Yu. Its body was half transparent. The raging flames were inside its body, and no heat could be felt in the slightest. Hence, it looked no different from a normal spiritual clone.

"Huh," said Su Yu. "That remnant of the legendary-level cultivation technique has allowed my clone to have extensive control of the raging flames."

Su Yu rubbed his chin. He was impressed. Even he was unable to feel the fire aura from his clone. This was completely different from before, when his clone's whole body had a high temperature.

Su Yu laughed nonchalantly. "With this, perhaps I may be able to give my enemy a surprise during a critical moment."

Su Yu then dispelled his clone. After thinking for some time, he prepared to look for the rest of the group and join up with them.

With the Black Crystal, which could take the place of five complete Dragon Abyss Fruits, he could give one or two complete Dragon Abyss Fruits to Xianer so that she could meet the target of ten complete Dragon Abyss Fruits.

As for Qing Zhu and Yi Yu, Su Yu had no plans to take any more risks by entering the Banished Abyss for their sake.

When faced with a dangerous situation, Qing Zhu had shown his true colors; he had no intentions of taking action to rescue Su Yu. Since Qing Zhu had broken the promise, why should Su Yu risk his neck to help them? And although Su Yu had positive impressions of Yi Yu, it was not to the extent that he would risk his life for her.

Su Yu's eyes flashed and he sat down again. He opened his Soul Eyes, saw through the trees, saw through the dense fog, and looked ten miles away.

A figure came forward stealthily. It was Long Feiyu.

"It's him!"

Su Yu was slightly stunned. He did not think Long Feiyu had any intentions of saving him. Having experienced such danger previously, Su Yu absolutely could have died at the hands of the ghost. If Long Feiyu had wanted to abandon him, this was a better excuse than he ever could have hoped for.

At the very moment, a small, yellowish-brown dog lay in Long Feiyu's palm. It was no bigger than his palm, and it smelled the air continuously and barked in the direction of Su Yu from time to time.

Long Feiyu sneered and headed straight for Su Yu.

"As expected! I knew you would not die so easily!" Long Feiyu grinned hideously as he quickly approached.

Su Yu stood up slowly. It looked like he could not stay for long and he needed to join up with the rest of them.

Although he was not afraid to fight Long Feiyu, their current location was dangerous and unpredictable. Hence, he was as good as being in a weak state, which was no different than death.

However, at the moment when Su Yu was about to stand up, an aura suddenly descended that made him tremble. It arrived without warning, and Su Yu squatted down hurriedly to hide his aura. This kind of frightening aura belonged to Half Gods!

So, it was true. Half Gods really existed in the Dragon Abyss!

Studying it carefully, Su Yu saw that it was a humanoid ghost. Its whole body was covered with white hair and on its back was a pair of black wings.

It had a purple face as well as long, sharp, protruding fangs. Its eyes glowed with a bloody light, and its hands held a spiked mace that was ten feet long! This thing looked cold-hearted and threatening.

Suddenly, the white-haired ghost turned its head back subconsciously and looked two miles away—in the direction of Su Yu.

Su Yu was shocked. He withdrew his Soul Eyes hurriedly.

Could this be the White Asura? Su Yu thought, becoming vigilant.

The bloody eyes of the White Asura glowed, showing a trace of hesitation. It then withdrew its gaze and headed toward Long Feiyu.

Bark, bark—

The small dog on Long Feiyu's palm barked frantically. It was fearful and terrified.

Long Feiyu was stunned. His face turned somber, and he immediately headed toward the back of a giant rock.

Whistle—

At that moment, a fierce wind arrived. A 20-foot tall ghost with its whole body filled with white hair drifted across the sky. Its wings were strong and powerful, generating fierce winds and producing whistling sounds that filled the sky.

Long Feiyu gasped in fear and awe. A Half God!

At once, Long Feiyu was filled with remorse and hatred. Hoping to take advantage of the opportunity to get rid of Su Yu, he had taken a great risk by coming back to look for him. However, he had not expected to come across a White Asura!

"I am already here," announced the White Asura. "There is no need for you to hide."

The White Asura lowered its head, laughed grimly, and swung its spiked mace down from the sky.

Rumble, bang—

The giant rock was split into two halves in an instant, revealing Long Feiyu's body behind it.

"Hehe!" laughed the White Asura. "A cultivation base of Human King, which contains pure spiritual energy. Tut-tut. What suitable material for the blood sacrifice. Your spiritual energy is a lot stronger than those impure human beings in the abyss!"

The White Asura grabbed with its five fingers.

Long Feiyu was astonished, but his reaction was not slow. He shot two powerful palm prints effortlessly and drew a long whip from his waist. When he extended the whip, it moved forward at lightning speed and wrapped around a giant rock thousands of feet away. Using the giant rock for support, Long Feiyu flung himself into the sky and quickly entered a flying state. At the same time, the long whip in his palm changed into a fragmentary shadow and attacked the White Asura.

In just a short instant, he completed everything. Yet the White Asura only remained silent. It sneered. In its hands, the spiked mace—at least 3,000 pounds—was as light as a feather. With a minor swing of the spiked mace, the two palm prints were annihilated. At the same time, with a casual reach, it grabbed the whip.

"This middle-grade divine artifact is adequate," commented the White Asura. "Its wielder, however, is pathetic."

The White Asura sneered and pulled the whip.

Thump—

Long Feiyu, who had flown tens of thousands of feet away, was pulled back even faster than he had escaped! He fell directly into the White Asura's palm.

"Be a willing blood sacrifice," the White Asura said. It gave a cold hum, then knocked Long Feiyu out on the spot.

After pausing for some time, the White Asura looked in the direction of Su Yu. It hesitated a moment. Then it flapped its wings and flew to the withered tree where Su Yu hid.

The White Asura stared at the old tree beneath it for some time. Then, with a snap of its fingers, the tree exploded.

A lump of warm aura lingered within the tree.

"That feeling just now..." said the White Asura. "I know it was not an illusion!" I paused, then said, "Forget it. Whoever it was, he shall be unable to escape from the Dragon Abyss of the Nine Underworlds."

Rustle—

With a flash of a white figure, the White Asura disappeared without a trace.

After a long time, the soil beneath the old tree moved. A head cautiously poked out of the ground.

After using his Soul Eyes to survey his surroundings, Su Yu felt relieved, although he was far from relaxed.

What is the blood sacrifice? wondered Su Yu. And where are the others? Did more than one of them come out here?

Su Yu's heart sank abruptly. What if Xianer and her group came across the White Asura as well?

Bark, bark—

The soft barking could be heard beneath Su Yu's feet. It was the spiritual dog Long Feiyu had left behind when he had been captured. Su Yu quickly stored the spiritual dog on his person and headed toward the Messy Rocks Ruins with a flash.

At the Messy Rocks Ruins.

Qing Zhu's face was ghastly pale. He was escaping while carrying Xia Jingyu and Qin Xianer with him. Behind them, a Black-Faced White Asura gave chase with a hideous grin. Its hands held a halberd, and it was filled with thick murderous intents.

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Qing Zhu's cultivation level was lower than the Asura's. Coupled with the fact that he had already been here a full day, with his body invaded by the breath of the demon dragon, how could he be faster than the White Asura?

They were about to charge out of the abyss and return to the outside world, but the White Asura was merely a few steps away.

"I can't do it!" said Qing Zhu apologetically. "I cannot bring you both to safety. There's only hope if I bring one of you."

Qing Zhu did not look at anyone as he said this. Qin Xianer's body turned rigid. She looked back at the evil White Asura, tears falling in fear. But at the critical moment, she bravely said, "Put me down."

She did not belong to the Empire of Darkness, but Qing Zhu had brought her along in the escape. He had done all he could.

Qing Zhu was secretly ashamed. To leave a little girl behind, in the face of a crisis, was against his beliefs.

Deep in Xia Jingyu's eyes burned a stern decisiveness. "Qing Zhu, take Xianer and leave!" she shouted as she broke free from Qing Zhu.

She began continuously making seals and forming a water veil spanning 100 zhang.

Qing Zhu's expression changed drastically. "Yi Yu, you're mad!"

Xia Jingyu calmly replied, "I cannot forsake her."

Qin Xianer was dazed but came to her senses as she struggled. "Wait! I do not need you to save me."

Although she was naive, Qin Xianer understood that whoever stayed behind would die. How could she let a stranger die for her?

Xia Jingyu formed seals with blinding speed. In the blink of an eye, there were 18 layers of water seals beneath them. Xia Jingyu looked back. Her eyes locked on Qin Xianer, but it was as if she were looking at someone else.

Silent for a moment, she took out a black book from her robes. The book released an alarming spiritual pressure.

"The divine artifact Starry Sky Heavenly Book!" said Qing Zhu.

It was only a low-grade divine artifact, but it was Xia Jingyu's most important divine artifact. She considered it more important than her life. This book recorded everything she had ever seen or heard on the Zhenlong Continent, and she had copied it into the book with her soul's strength. The tens of thousands of techniques she had seen in the Empire of Darkness, the countless records, every shred of knowledge in this world, and her comments on techniques were all in the book.

Even Lord Bai Luo lusted over the Heavenly Book. The knowledge held within those pages included every technique known to the Empire of Darkness, and obtaining the book would be the equivalent of gaining mastery over every one of them.

Now, she had taken it out. It was clear that she was going to say her last words!

Whoosh—

The Heavenly Book spiraled through the air, but it did not land in the hands of Qing Zhu. Instead, it entered Qin Xianer's robes.

Xia Jingyu looked at Qing Zhu as she pleaded, "Qing Zhu, promise me you won't touch it."

Qing Zhu was agitated, but the greed in his eyes dissipated in the face of Xia Jingyu's state of affairs. "Why did you give it to her?" he asked, unable to understand why Xia Jingyu would give her most valuable artifact to a stranger.

Qin Xianer was also dazed. "Sister Yi Yu, I do not want your book! Come back quickly!"

Xia Jingyu forced a smile as she looked at Qin Xianer. "Xianer, give that to Su Yu for me. Tell him that I did not go back on my word!"

That book was the world she had seen—she had used her eyes to replace Su Yu's, and she had seen the splendor of the Zhenlong Continent!

Qin Xianer was disoriented. Yi Yu knows Su Yu? Who is she?

"Finally," said Xia Jingyu, "I give you my blessings, Xianer."

Tears welled in Xia Jingyu's eyes. Her heart ached. In the end, she had to give her blessings to Qin Xianer! She was clearly the barrier that had prevented Xia Jingyu from getting close to Su Yu. If Qin Xianer had died, Xia Jingyu would have had a chance of entering into a union with Su Yu! She had even gone so far as to long for a day when Qin Xianer would vanish from this world.

So, why would she sacrifice herself to save her?

Because if I allowed Qin Xianer to stay behind, thought Xia Jingyu, even if Su Yu did enter into a union with me, he would hate me forever if he found out I left his beloved behind.

She could not bear to see Su Yu's look of disgust. She wanted to live on in his heart.

"Go quickly!" Xia Jingyu commanded.

Her fingers moved deftly, as if she were performing an illusion. She created a water bubble and used it to push Qing Zhu and Qin Xianer to the top of the abyss.

Qin Xianer's soul was shaken. Tears fell from her eyes. "Who are you?" she said. "Why are you doing this?"

Xia Jingyu looked up and laughed. Her smile showed traces of relief, longing, and pity.

"I..." she said. "I am just someone you know."

Even now, at the end, she refused to say her own name. She did not want Su Yu to be unhappy. She did not want him to live with the guilt. Perhaps he would understand the truth when he flipped open the Starry Sky Heavenly Book. It was enough for her, albeit a little late.

Qing Zhu slowly closed his eyes and took to the skies. His eyes burned with rage and fury as he howled. "Su Yu! You are unworthy of such a sacrifice! Su Yu! Yin Yu! I want you to pay for this with your blood!"

But even as Qing Zhu roared in fury, tears fell from his eyes. He brought Qin Xianer to the skies, aided by Xia Jingyu's push.

As she watched them fly further and further away, Xia Jingyu felt as if she could see the faraway Su Yu—the faraway past and future alike. Never again would she see the face she had longed for every day. She would never see Su Yu again.

Creak—

The White Asura advanced, its black face merciless.

"I cannot comprehend the feelings of you mortals," the White Asura sighed coldly. "For example, I have no idea what goes through the mind of Lord Sheng Ge when her back figure stops to look at the starry sky."

Unconcerned, the White Asura waved its halberd. Nine of the 18 layers of water veils were instantly destroyed. But even in the face of death, Xia Jingyu did not give up. Vapor spread from her body, and, in a bizarre display, it transformed into a pool of water just as the last of the nine layers were destroyed.

The White Asura charged forward in pursuit of the two fleeing humans, but Qing Zhu had seized the moment while it had been obstructed to leave the abyss.

Looking down at the droplets of water, the black-faced White Asura surveyed its surroundings.

"A water clone," it said. "A mysterious technique of the human race, but it's too weak!"

It pointed its halberd in a certain direction.

Ripple—

The cliff shattered as a pool of vapor spilled out, forming the likeness of Xia Jingyu. Covered by the vapors, her face was pale. Blood flowed from a wound in her stomach. But her hands were still forming seals, forming a ball of mist as she vanished into thin air.

The black-faced White Asura looked past her, saying with a low voice, "Guard the exit of the Dragon Abyss. Do not let any living thing leave before the blood sacrifice!"

Whoosh, whoosh—

Upwards of 1,000 Rakshasas responded to his command and sealed the narrow exit of the Dragon Abyss.

Half a day later.

Xia Jingyu was pale. The water vapor on her face was faint. It would be difficult to sustain it for much longer. Her body was injured in multiple places, blood flowing freely from each wound.

She was incredibly weak. Her spirit energy was depleted, and so was her strength. Clearly, she was at her limits.

Thump—

A white, ghostly figure descended. Its legs shook the earth as it landed.

The black-faced Asura was also injured. Although the wounds were not severe, the idea that someone had actually wounded a Half God was rather exceptional.

There was a shred of admiration in the black-faced Asura's cold eyes as it said, "You used 81 attacking techniques and 109 supporting techniques in half a day! Totaling 190 techniques! It is hard to believe that a human could know so many techniques. Are you really of the human race?"

At this moment, Xia Jingyu did not even have the strength to open her mouth. Yes, she was adept in 190 techniques, all of which she had cultivated herself. But her cultivation level was too low, and she had been unable to damage the opponent, much less escape.

She had tried her best. It just wasn't good enough.

"Forget it," the black-faced Asura growled. "I'll bring you to see Lord Sheng Ge. She might be interested in you."

It raised its hands to capture Xia Jingyu, but at this moment, a human figure suddenly appeared. Quick as a flash, it appeared and immediately turned and fled for its life.

"Huh?" the black-faced Asura said. "Another human!"

The black-faced Asura flew unthinkingly after the fleeing figure. But the moment it left, a bronze figure descended from the dark, grabbed Xia Jingyu, and turned to flee.

Xia Jingyu let out a shot of surprise but eased her worry when she saw who the person was. Still, the position of being carried in such a way made Xia Jingyu's expression sour, and she snapped, "Let go!"

Our very lives are in danger, thought Su Yu, cradling Xia Jingyu, yet she is still concerned about her purity.

This woman saw her purity as more important than her life. Su Yu naturally respected her wishes. Adjusting his grip and grabbing her by the shoulder, Su Yu quickly flew into the air to escape.

After several miles, they dug into a collapsed ruin and did their best not to make a sound—not to even breathe loudly—as they hid there.

Creak—

A few moments later, a wild wind assaulted them, and the black-faced Asura arrived and hovered high overhead.

"Curse those humans!" it howled. "Creating a distraction! The human race is too crafty!"

Su Yu frowned. How could he be faulted for his actions? The Asura was bullying them just because it was stronger. What choice did he have?

Letting out a few roars of injustice, the black-faced Asura took off to continue his search.

For a full ten weeks, the black-faced Asura searched everywhere within a 100-mile radius, destroying many of the ruins there in the process. But the ruins in this area were vast; it was unable to finish searching all of them, even over the course of ten weeks.

"Lord Hei Yang!" a creature announced. It had a bull's horn around its waist. "The blood sacrifice is beginning soon, and Lord Sheng Ge is calling for you. Please return quickly."

The black-faced Asura's expression changed. It looked around once more, clearly feeling cheating before letting out a low roar.

"You people are lucky!" it roared, "but don't even hope to escape the Dragon Abyss!"

Whoosh—

With a white flash, the black-faced Asura left hastily.

Multiple hours later, Su Yu heaved a sigh of relief. "That was too close!"

Looking at Xia Jingyu beside him. The water vapor around her face was faint. They seemed ready to dissipate. Sensing that her face was exposed, Xia Jingyu was shocked. She anxiously used the last of her spirit energy to maintain the veil on her face.

Su Yu could not understand this woman. She still stubbornly clung to her purity even at this stage. So close to death, she still did not want anyone to see her face.

As if sensing Su Yu's thoughts, Xia Jingyu fell silent for a moment. Finally, she said, "Thank you. I'm sorry for just now. I was merely..."

She did not want any other man except Su Yu developing feelings for her. As for her appearance, it was too exceptional. When faced with the stranger like the Black Snow Devil King, she could not guarantee that the other party would not develop indecent ideas in her weakened state.

Su Yu waved his hand to interrupt her from saying more. "You need not explain. I understand. Why were you alone? Where are the others?" An anxious look burned deep in his eyes.

Xia Jingyu said, "They left. They escaped the Dragon Abyss."

Hearing that Xianer was safe, Su Yu let out a long sigh of relief.

"But how are you still here?" Xia Jingyu asked. "And where is Long Feiyu?"

Su Yu's gaze flickered. "Brother Long not come back?"

Gently touching her fair chin, Xia Jingyu said, "He went in search of you. He must have met with some misfortune. I think our meeting with the Rakshasa alerted the White Asura to our presence."

As Su Yu crawled out of the ruins, he said, "It was mostly a coincidence that I saved you. You need not think too much about it... Is the exit of the Dragon Abyss sealed?"

Xia Jingyu froze. She nodded with a bitter laugh.

So, it was true. They were trapped here. Su Yu's heart sank a little.

"You are with the empire," said Su Yu. "Tell me. Have you ever heard of something called the blood sacrifice?"

Chapter 413 Fighting Against Human Kings

Blood sacrifice? thought Xia Jingyu. She nodded. "I vaguely know about it. Sometimes, in order to summon an even stronger entity, ghosts will hold a blood sacrificial ceremony. By offering the flesh of strong living things, the ceremony will be completed. However, there are many different kinds of blood sacrificial ceremonies. We cannot know what kind of ceremony they might be holding."

Su Yu's eyebrows twitched. "In other words, hiding here will be safer for us."

After thinking for some time, Su Yu took out a droplet of the earth energy channel's spiritual liquid.

"Swallow this," he said. "I'll help you to make your body feel better." He sat down with his legs crossed.

Xia Jingyu's eyes flashed at the sight of the liquid. "This is Bright Earth Milk. It can exorcise evil spirits and strengthen one's body. Moreover, it is extremely valuable. It's very difficult to attain in the outside world! If you carry one with you, the Black Snow Devil King must be a very wealthy man."

Su Yu grinned. Lord Yi Yu was very knowledgeable. It was humorous to think that Gang Dalei, even after so many years, did not know what the liquid was that he had found. Lord Yi Yu, on the other hand, had recognized it straight away.

Even Su Yu had used the spiritual liquid without knowing what it was. He laughed in embarrassment and passed the spiritual liquid over to her. Su Yu had used the cold energy within his body to get rid of the blazing hot energy within the Bright Earth Milk, but Lord Yi Yu knew the correct use of the item.

Xia Jingyu's clear eyes flashed. "So, the Black Snow Devil King is proficient in ice techniques as well."

Su Yu controlled his cold energy efficiently and asked casually, "Who specializes in ice techniques?"

A delightful smile appeared on her pale face. "Who, indeed. However, your ice techniques are not as pristine. You have introduced the cold energy into your body."

She was correct, of course. The icy cold divine herb had been completely swallowed by Su Yu. Hence, the cold energy had entered his flesh.

After thinking for some time, Xia Jingyu's fingertips started to write something on the ground. In the blink of an eye, she wrote out a formula.

"You must have obtained your cold energy from external resources. Probably by swallowing something. Hence, 90 percent of the cold energy is dormant within your flesh." She gestured to the formula on the ground. "This is the Ice Immunity Formula, a cultivation technique I created with reference to an immortal-level ice cultivation technique. This can trigger the cold energy within your body and allow you to control ice to deal with your enemies. Nothing is free in the world. Consider this a trade for the Bright Earth Milk."

Xia Jingyu spoke indifferently. She was cold, distant, and unwilling to owe people favors.

Su Yu was shocked by her insight. This woman not only sensed the cold energy lying dormant within him but deduced what he had done. Her intuition was a bit unnerving.

Su Yu shook his head and let the matter drop. He focused his attention on the magical formula. Studying the formula, his jaw dropped.

"You could create a high-level cultivation technique of the immortal level with this," he said. "This formula should be very close to legendary level!"

This cultivation technique came from an immortal-level cultivation technique. However, it was at a level higher than immortal level, approaching legendary level! What a high level of comprehension for such a young woman! She may have even been younger than Su Yu!

Su Yu was stunned. Perhaps he had underestimated the Lords of the Empire of Darkness. If he came across Lord Shen Ying again, he would need to be a lot more careful.

Without hesitation, Su Yu sat with his legs crossed and started to comprehend the cultivation technique with ease. With the help of Heaven's Son Gazing at Air, his soul energy was incomparable to people at similar cultivation bases. Naturally, he could comprehend cultivation techniques a lot faster.

After half a day, a lump of cold energy surged within Su Yu's body. It transformed into a white tiger one instant, then changed magically into a dragon the next instance.

Moreover, he now emitted a spine-chilling aura. This was comparable to a strong martial artist at the level of Human King!

Xia Jingyu was shocked. Her spiritual energy had recovered, and she called on it to block the cold energy. She gazed at Su Yu with a stupefied expression.

"What a strong level of comprehension!" she muttered. "Although this formula contains some of my comprehension, it is still impossible for a normal person to comprehend it so quickly!"

How could she have known that Su Yu's ability to manipulate time had been sealed? Otherwise, he would have comprehended it 20 times faster.

Su Yu woke up from his training. His face wore a delightful expression. "Thank you, Lord Yi Yu," he said.

About 50 percent of the cold energy sleeping within his body had been triggered. It had grown into a small sapling—like a miniature version of the divine herb he had swallowed—planted directly beside his Dantian.

Like the Dantian, the sapling could store cold energy. In theory, it should be able to store unlimited cold energy. That was why the Ice Immunity Formula was comparable to a legendary-level cultivation technique. At the moment, if Su Yu used his full power, he might be able to go head-to-head with a Human King!

Xia Jingyu laughed and breathed quietly. Suddenly, many auras moved stealthily near them. Su Yu used his Soul Eyes to sweep over the area. After which, his expression changed slightly.

"Someone is here," he whispered.

Xia Jingyu was stunned. After some time, she sensed the presence as well and said seriously, "Two Human Kings!"

It was, indeed, two individuals at the Human King level, but they were not demonic creatures of the abyss. They were human beings!

Su Yu kept a lookout with great concentration. Meanwhile, unbeknownst to him, Xia Jingyu stared at him in astonishment.

Xia Jingyu had learned many of the cultivation techniques of the continent. Apart from Lord Bai Luo, who could feel the universe, no one else could compare with Xia Jingyu among the Seven Lords of Darkness. Yet the Black Snow Devil King had actually noticed the movements of these two Human Kings much earlier than her. This realization gave her pause.

Who is this Black Snow Devil King? she wondered. Who is this mysterious man who appeared out of the blue and massacred people across millions of miles of the north continent?

For a second, she almost imagined that the person in front of her was Su Yu. But this man looked too different. The thought disappeared the moment it appeared.

The two figures moved closer. "We have come for you personally," one of them announced. "It is pointless to keep hiding."

Su Yu and Xia Jingyu shared a look. Their location had been exposed. They had no choice but to show themselves.

They rose from their hiding place. Su Yu saw that one of the two Human Kings was tall, while the other was short. Both wore demonic beast skin, had disheveled hair, and looked fiercely barbarous. There were many strange black symbols on their backs that were wriggling slightly.

The taller man examined Su Yu and became more vigilant. "You are a bit dangerous." He paused to glance at the shorter man. "Lü Mo, who are you going to choose?"

The short man stared at Xia Jingyu and laughed. "Is there a difference? That little lad is indeed dangerous. However, this tiny doll is extraordinary as well."

"In that case," said the tall one, "we shall act accordingly."

Su Yu was stunned. Were these men two of the ferocious criminals rumored to be sealed within the Banished Abyss?

The difference between these men and average, earthly people was like the disparity between Heaven and Earth. They were unusually perceptive; before without testing their abilities, they knew how dangerous Su Yu and Xia Jingyu were. If a fight was what they wanted, it would be difficult for Su Yu and Xia Jingyu to be victorious.

"Little lad... tiny doll," said the taller of the two. "No one needs to get hurt here. If you submit without resistance and follow us obediently, we will not make things difficult for both of you. You see, the City Master wants to invite both of you into the Abyss City. We swear that we will not harm you on the way."

Xia Jingyu was a bit hesitant, but Su Yu wasted no time.

"Enough," he snapped. "Do you think we were born yesterday? You swear not to harm us on the way, but I notice your promise doesn't apply once we arrive at this Abyss City. Don't insult me with these tricks."

Xia Jingyu was stunned. She regained her senses abruptly, looked at Su Yu, and whispered shamefully, "Why are you picking a fight? I have been with the Empire for many years, but I still lack experience. Not all of us are stained with as much blood as the Black Snow Devil King."

The Human Kings' expressions turned frosty. "We gave you a chance, and you have chosen not cherish it. Now, you will suffer the consequences!"

The tall man took a deep breath. He gathered spiritual energy on his palm and attacked without hesitation. Two lumps of spiritual energy were hidden below his legs. When the spiritual energy exploded, it created a great propelling force, and in an instant, his body shot forward!

Su Yu only saw a fragmentary shadow. He reacted quickly. A layer of cold energy covered his body. Everything the cold energy touched turned to ice.

The body of that tall man turned rigid, and he slowed down—his figure revealed once again. Taking advantage of the opportunity, Su Yu put both his palms together. The cold energy rushed toward the tall man like flowing water.

Thick ice caused the attacker's figure to freeze. This, in turn, reduced his speed even further. By the time his attack arrived, his speed was already 30 percent slower!

Wings unfolded on Su Yu's back. With a flap of his wings, he flew toward him fiercely. Su Yu's body flew over the tall man's head. With cold eyes, his fists moved like lightning as he attacked the tall man's head.

The tall man's body was frozen. His movements had been slowed. How could he hope to block Su Yu's attack in time?

At the critical moment, the tall man rotated his shoulders. His head shifted to one side, and he managed to evade an attack that could have killed him. Instead, he took the attack firmly on the shoulder.

The impact produced the sound of cracking bones. The tall man staggered and made use of the momentum to roll forward. He then stopped and turned back. Su Yu, who was about to follow up

his attack with another punch, found the tall man ready for it and had no choice but to abort the second attack.

The tall man rubbed his shoulder. It was already red and swollen. His face was filled with hatred. "Your specialization in ice techniques, coupled with your physique, makes you comparable to a Human King. As expected, it would be dangerous to underestimate you. But if you think that will be enough against me, you don't know the power of the Banished Abyss!"

The tall man had a gloomy expression as he lifted his hand and stuck one of his fingers into his chest. Thick demonic energy burst forth from the strange symbol etched there. The demonic energy enshrouded his entire body.

"Be careful!" warned Xia Jingyu. "The martial artists in the Dragon Abyss have been influenced by the Demonic Dragon's dragon breath for years. In the use of spiritual energy, they are inferior to people like us from the outside world, but they have learned how to use the Demonic Dragon's dragon breath to strengthen their bodies! "

Su Yu was surprised. It was no wonder the spiritual energy that his opponent gathered looked so impure and why its power was so limited. This must have been the result of being contaminated by the Demonic Dragon's dragon breath for such a long time. Their spiritual energies had become impure, which was as good as a death sentence.

After the demonic energy surged, it entered the tall man's body again. However, his body started to undergo a shocking change!

Black steer horns jutted from his head. Razor-sharp claws grew from his four limbs. His muscles swelled, growing many times stronger and gaining explosive power! As he transformed, his size increased from six feet tall to ten feet tall! The person in front of them no longer had a human being's physique!

With a shout, the horned man lashed out with a punch.

"Die!" he roared.

The punch carried a fierce demonic energy. Long before the punch even landed on Su Yu's body, his whole body was in extreme pain.

Su Yu was astonished. He retreated as he called on the cold energy within his body. At once, the divine herb growing near his Dantian glowed brilliantly. Frightening cold energy engulfed his surroundings.

Roar—

Rawr—

A dragon and tiger both magically appeared and threw themselves at the man with the horns of a bull.

Those two attacks were not weaker than a strong martial artist at the level of Human King. In fact, they may have even been superior to the average Human King! The horned man's punch, however, stopped the dragon and tiger!

With a loud roar, the demonic energy surged and destroyed them both.

After witnessing this scene, Xia Jingyu shouted, "This method they are using—it is temporary! After some time, their bodies revert back and enter a weakened state. But while the method is in effect, their abilities rise by a level, reaching the peak level of a Human King! Don't fight him head-to-head. Stall him until he reverts to his weakened state! That will be our chance to kill him."

The shorter Human King glared at Xia Jingyu. His brow furrowed. "Woman! You know too much!"

Chapter 414 Cosmos Thunder Sword

The shorter Human King clenched his teeth. This woman was very troublesome, and the number of techniques she had mastered was terrifying. She had never used the same technique twice, making his advantage in cultivation level much weaker.

Since his secret had been exposed, the short man tore away the seals on his body. After the demonic energy flickered, he turned into a snakelike figure, his body covered in scales. His movements became multiple stages nimbler. Xia Jingyu became more pressured. Coupled with the fact that her spiritual energy had not recovered, she was immediately placed at a disadvantage. The situation was becoming extremely dangerous.

Su Yu's expression hardened. He said gravely, "I am afraid they are also stalling for time!"

These two Human Kings must have known that they would endanger their own lives by using this technique. It was hard to explain why villains living in the deep abyss would commit such a massive blunder.

Su Yu's heart sank. The only explanation was that they were not alone. There was someone backing them!

Xia Jingyu came to the same conclusion, her gaze sharpening.

"We need to end this quickly," said Su Yu.

Secretly glancing at Xia Jingyu, Su Yu realized this was no time to hold back. Putting his palms together, multiple snakes formed of ice charged toward the tall man.

The tall man barked a derisive laugh. "You have guessed correctly that we are stalling for time. So what? Either way, our abilities are enough to exterminate you!"

Crack—

Grasping the ice snakes with both his hands, he tightened his grip, and they crumbled into pieces. But to his surprise, bolts of purple lightning as wide as a man's wrist shot out from the destroyed ice snakes!

Ah—

The tall man let out a pathetic cry as his palm was charred by the lightning. His body became covered by a large area of demonic energy. His cow-horned physical body shook uncontrollably, as if he were about to be forcefully brought out of his strengthened state!

"This little lad is adept at lightning based techniques!" the tall man warned his companion. "He can neutralize the demonic energy in our bodies! We should finish this quickly!"

The short man glanced over, his expression suddenly turning serious. He unleashed a violent attack on Xia Jingyu, wishing to hurry over and help the tall man.

The tall man's heart shook, but the caution soon left his eyes. "Unfortunately for the little lad," he said, "his lightning-based technique is still too weak!"

With a furious howl, the tall man advanced again, uninjured despite his weakened demonic energy. A formidable pressure assaulted Su Yu and Xia Jingyu.

Creak—

A human figure suddenly appeared behind Su Yu. Its body radiated an azure blue glow, and it shot forward to attack Su Yu's enemies like a streak of light.

The tall man froze momentarily, then let out a fearsome laugh. "Is that a fire-based clone? No matter. We are prepared!"

Rumble—

The tall man shot out a bolt of demonic energy, sending the clone flying. They were not about to allow Su Yu's clone to get close. Fire-based techniques could heavily neutralize their demonic energy.

Whoosh—

But as the clone was sent flying back, it took out a silver bow from under its body, firing an arrow with blinding speed. The arrow was made up of azure flames and was loosed so suddenly that it rendered the two Human Kings unable to defend themselves.

Creak—

The arrow hit the cow-horned Human King in the back but penetrated only an inch into his body. That strengthened body was too strong for it to enter any further. But the azure flames in the arrow transformed into a ball of raging fire, entering his body through the injury.

The shot was deadly accurate; the fire surged directly to his heart.

"Ah! No!" the cow-horned Human King shouted. He shrieked a pathetic cry of fear an instant before his heart was turned to ash by the flames.

Seizing the opportunity, Su Yu struck with his fist, smashing his head to a pulp with a single strike! It was the only way to guarantee that the man was dead, thus preventing him from launching a counterattack as he perished.

With a thought, Su Yu quickly retracted his clone and silver arrow, then shot a look behind him. He and Xia Jingyu moved forward, combining their attacks against the short, plump man.

Even in his snakelike form, the short Human King could not hide his horror. He and his companion had both thought that Su Yu was dangerous but merely on par with them, at most. They had assumed that all he could do was injure them. Instead, one of them was dead! The short man certainly had not expected this.

Without thinking, the short, plump man let out a low growl, and the demonic energy in his body expanded like a balloon.

Su Yu and Xia Jingyu felt the imminent danger, and they immediately retreated.

Boom—

The demonic energy exploded, bringing with it wild, raging winds. Looking back, Su Yu saw that the short, plump man was using the resulting recoil to hasten his escape.

With Su Yu's movement techniques, he was confident he could catch up, but Xia Jingyu might not be able to. It would be difficult to kill this enemy if he had to do it alone. And furthermore, the backer of the two Human Kings had yet to show himself.

"Let's get out of here," Su Yu said with a low grunt.

As Su Yu walked past the corpse of the cow-horned man, he spotted a small pouch hanging from the body's waist. He kneeled down and pulled the pouch from the dead man's belt before escaping with Xia Jingyu.

A badly scarred man stood at the exit of the Dragon Abyss. He had an old wound on his head where a significant portion of flesh had been lost, and there was a green glow in his eyes. Ten Rakshasas stood respectfully before him.

At that moment, the short, plump Human King rushed toward him, his face pale. "City Master Tun Gui!" he said.

The short man faltered in surprise at the sight of the ten Rakshasas. The scarred man before him was the second city master of the Abyss City, City Master Tun Gui. His name was highly known within the Abyss, and his skill at controlling ghosts was renowned. His cultivation level was that of a Half God, making him an unparalleled presence. Other than the first city master, no one could stand up to him!

City Master Tun Gui slowly closed his eyes. When he opened them again, the green glow had dissipated, and his eyes reverted to their original color.

"Where is he?" City Master Tun Gui demanded.

The short, plump man broke out in a cold sweat. "They escaped."

The City Master Tun Gui let out a cold grunt. "Hong Mo didn't come back, I see. I take it he is dead. Judging by his death and your utter failure, it seems I was mistaken to think that trash like you could defeat them."

Sweat rolled down the short man's face. His knees buckled, and he kneeled to plead for mercy. "Please spare me, City Master Tun Gui!"

"Stand up, Lü Mo," City Master Tun Gui said casually. Hong Mo's death hardly warranted his attention. "I knew there was a possibility you would not be able to capture them."

Lü Mo was surprised. "City master, you knew? Then why...?"

When the intruders had first arrived, City Master Tun Gui had not paid them much heed. Instead, he had opted to stay behind to gather the ghosts from the exit of the Dragon Abyss. After locating two of the intruders, he'd sent two of his people to capture them—a mission that had clearly ended in failure.

City Master Tun Gui let out a menacing grunt. "Even after all these years spent following me, you still do not understand the position I am in, do you?"

Lü Mo's eyes shifted uncomfortably. There was a longstanding conflict between the two city masters, and they were never in an area at once. It had been that way all throughout history.

Although Lei Mo, the first city master, deeply loathed Tun Gui, destroying him would have been imprudent. There were many ghosts in the Dragon Abyss of Nine Underworlds, and the Abyss City was constantly being ravaged by the attacks of these ghosts. Tun Gui's ghost-controlling abilities were needed to protect the city. As a result, even though the first city master wanted him gone, he dared not strike. Instead, he secretly suppressed the second city master Tun Gui, intentionally making it difficult for him to gather allies.

After a moment's thought, Lü Mo said, "City Master, do you mean to say that you want to use the current situation as grounds to chase after the two outsiders and tame a few high-level ghosts to serve you?"

City Master Tun Gui let out a dark laugh. "You're more intelligent than you look! Lei Mo thinks that I do not know that he is secretly cultivating the Cosmos Thunder Sword—a weapon that could kill even the Heavenly Ghost. Once that sword is formed, I fear that dissenters like us will be wiped from the face of the abyss. Seeing as how he sent me personally out of the city to pursue the outsiders, I surmise that the Cosmos Thunder Sword is nearly complete and that he was worried I would attack at the most critical moment!"

Lü Mo looked around. "Then what countermeasures do you have?" He couldn't help but wonder how City Master Tun Gui could allow this to happen.

Tun Gui replied with a loud chuckle. "Countermeasures? What do you call leaving the Abyss City? That was my countermeasure. Lei Mo thinks his plan is seamless and undetected, but he cannot hide from the Heavenly Ghost! If my theory is correct, the Heavenly Ghost not only knows exactly what Lei Mo is doing, but she will attack the city before the sword is completed. When that happens, a massacre is going to occur. Coming out here is just a way to avoid the disaster."

"The defense of the Abyss City is enough to guard against a White Asura," Tun Gui continued, "but that Heavenly Ghost... Hehe! She did not bother attacking us in the past. Otherwise, the spell at the city lake would have been instantly eradicated! That laughable Lei Mo hopes to lord over the Dragon Abyss of Nine Underworlds by forging a lightning sword of a high caliber, but how could the Heavenly Ghost ignore such a threat? If I am correct, the Heavenly Ghost had already taken action. It should be somewhere in the Dragon Abyss at this moment."

Lü Mo was dumbfounded. "It is no wonder City Master Tun Gui would be so willing to leave the city. This way, you can use the hands of the Heavenly Ghost to righteously rid the abyss of Lei Mo. Then there shall only be one city master left!" Excitement filled Lü Mo's eyes, but it was replaced with worry. "But what if the Heavenly Ghost cannot strike? We are now in the midst of the blood sacrifice for the demonic dragon. The Heavenly Ghost will not be entirely free. If It cannot strike, it may be too late to stop the Cosmos Thunder Sword from being completed."

Hearing this, City Master Tun Gui frowned. "That is precisely what I am worried about! Thus, I intend to release the two outsiders, giving me more time in the outside world. I am seizing this opportunity to bring more powerful ghosts to my side as a precaution!"

If the Cosmos Thunder Sword was forged, he could only toughen himself and face that destructive sword of thunder. The ghosts that he tamed would be his trump card.

"Then what do we do with the two outsiders?" asked Lü Mo. "Are we going to let them run free like that? After what they did?"

Lü Mo felt pity for Hong Mo's death. But this explained why Tun Gui had sent them, knowing they would likely fail. Hong Mo's death proved that the two outsiders were extremely powerful. This would make their escape look even more natural, making it more reasonable for City Master Tun Gui to be out here for so long.

"We must pursue them, of course!" City Master Tun Gui grunted. "The Dragon Abyss is not a shelter. They must understand this if they entered this place. Chasing after them will be a show put on for the higher-ups. That 10,000 Miles Cloud Passing Border can observe the actions of anyone at cultivation levels of Half God and below. If you do not chase after them, Lei Mo will surely be suspicious."

Lü Mo hesitated before he said, "But I was incompetent and already lost them. The replicated 10,000 Miles Cloud Passing Border was on Hong Mo. It is highly possible that the other party took it."

City Master Tun Gui let out a faint laugh. "I have already considered this. I naturally have considered the situation, having sent you even though I knew you could not get the job done! Before you went, I put an aura of evil ghosts on you. It does not have color nor smell and cannot be cleansed by water or fire. It lasts for half a month. Some of the aura must have been picked up by them while you did battle. Now you only need this compass to be able to track down their positions. Half a month should be enough time."

Lü Mo accepted the compass, saying joyfully, "I know what to do."

"Take these ten Rakshasas. Do I need to teach you how to use them?" City Master Tun Gui waved his hand, handing the Rakshasas over to Lü Mo.

Lü Mo's eyes sparkled, saying excitedly, "No, I know! Of course I know! How could I forget the teachings of the City Master?"

"I only taught you the basics of controlling ghosts, but it should be enough for you to get the job done!" said Tun Gui. "Now, go!"

Lü Mo took the ten Rakshasas and left. But after he was clear of Tun Gui, Lü Mo's eyes filled with a cold glow.

"Hong Mo served you faithfully for many years," he muttered under his breath. "Yet, in the end, he was merely a tool used to die. Do you really think I will be so foolish as to serve you until I die as well?"

Chapter 415 The Origin of the Five Elements

"However," said Lü Mo, "before the great change in Abyss City, I had better continue to follow you. If things proceed as you desire and you become the Abyss City Master, as your right-hand man, I may be able to rise to a higher position. Hehe."

Within a small crack in a pile of rocks, Su Yu and Xia Jingyu sat down to catch their breath. To kill that cow-horned man, Su Yu had to use up all the cards in his hand—even his clone technique! Although he had managed to hide the silver bow in time, Xia Jingyu now knew about his clone.

"Black Snow Devil King," she said, "that clone of yours is quite similar to my Empire of Darkness's Second Grade Clone Technique! I only know of two people who have cultivated this technique. One of them is Inspector Bai He, who has already died. The other is Yin Yu, whose whereabouts are unknown."

Xia Jingyu secretly observed the change in Su Yu's expression.

"I don't know about Inspector Bai He," said Su Yu, caught a bit off guard. "However... I have heard of Deputy Palace Master Yin Yu. He knows the clone technique as well? I didn't realize."

Xia Jingyu frowned slightly and thought about it for some time. Black Snow Devil King's clone technique was very different from the Second Grade Clone technique. His clone was fire-based and shockingly powerful. For a standard Second Grade Clone Technique, the clone was created by normal spiritual energy, and it was impossible for the clone to absorb fire energy of its own accord. At least, as far as Xia Jingyu knew, such cultivation techniques were nonexistent.

How could she know that it was a remnant of a legendary-level cultivation technique?

Seeing that Xia Jingyu had diverted her attention elsewhere, Su Yu discreetly heaved a sigh of relief. He took out the pouch he'd taken off the dead Human King's body and poured out everything within it. All the items within were small and irregular. There was money made iron, unknown black-colored medicinal materials, scattered stones, cloth, and silk.

"Hmm. What's this?" said Su Yu, noticing a jade box.

After thinking for some time, Su Yu set the jade box down on the ground far away from them and moved to a safe distance. His fingertips created an icy cold needle, and he shot it at the clasp of the jade box.

Crack—

The jade box opened silently, and a yellow mist rose from it. Even from a distance, the noxious odor was piercing to the sinuses. Small holes started to form on the ground around the box; whatever the substance was, it was extremely corrosive.

Xia Jingyu was shocked. She looked at Su Yu and could not help but gasp in admiration.

"Fortunately for both of us, you are careful. If not, we might have escaped two Human Kings only to be killed by a small jade box. What a laughable fate that would be."

Su Yu paid no attention to her words. "Far from home, in unfamiliar territory, it is always best to be careful."

Su Yu retrieved the jade box and found that there was a mirror the size of an eyeball inside. The mirror's surface was smooth, and it gave off spiritual energy. It was a low-grade divine artifact.

"Your turn," Su Yu said, passing the mirror to Xia Jingyu. "Any ideas?"

This woman was very knowledgeable, and Su Yu sighed to himself, knowing he was inferior to her.

Noting the tone of his words, Xia Jingyu did not take the mirror. Instead, she said with assurance, "There is no need for me to look any closer. This is a high-grade divine artifact, 10,000 Miles Cloud

Passing Border. By inserting some spiritual energy, you can observe a vicinity of a million miles. You can see all life forms with a lower cultivation base, as well as what they are doing! That is, unless they have developed special cultivation techniques to escape detection. In other cases, they cannot help it."

A high-grade divine artifact? Su Yu's hands trembled.

Xia Jingyu laughed. "I forgot to mention that this is an imitation. Hence, it is only low grade. You should still be able to see things within 10,000 miles, people with higher cultivation bases than us will not be visible."

"And not a moment too soon," said Su Yu. "Even if we cannot avoid Heaven Masters, knowing the terrain within 10,000 miles and finding the aura of Dragon Abyss Fruits is still possible."

As both of them were Immortal Level Four Peaks, they could only observe life forms up to Immortal Level Four Upper Tiers. In other words, it wasn't of much use here.

Su Yu took out the 10,000 Miles Cloud Passing Border, examined the weight of the jade box, and found that there was still something at the bottom of the box.

"Hmm," he said. "There seems to be something still in here."

He took apart the jade box dexterously and removed a five-colored crystal. Red, yellow, white, black, and green appeared clearly on its multifaceted surface.

"Your turn again..." Su Yu turned toward Xia Jingyu, but he trailed off at the look she was giving him. "Um, is something wrong?"

Although her face was covered by steam, Su Yu could feel her gaze. Her face was filled with suspicion. A cynical smile spread across her lips. "You know, for a blind man, you certainly don't seem to have any trouble dealing with enemies or finding hidden items that even a person like me with discerning eyes cannot see. If only I had the sight of the blind."

After hearing her mocking words, Su Yu opened his mouth to explain. He was, of course, not truly blind. He could hide the truth from others for a short time, but the more time passed, the more difficult it naturally became to hide the truth.

At the last moment, Su Yu changed his mind. He coughed. "Well, everything makes a sound. I've had sharp ears since I was born, and I can hear the sounds of everything. It's almost like seeing sounds. You might call it... ear eyes. Yes. Ear eyes."

Xia Jingyu snorted, then convulsed with laughter. "Ear eyes? How eloquent. Haha! I've heard of compensatory strategies to make up for one or more missing senses, but 'ear eyes' is a first... So, the Black Snow Devil King has ear eyes. Of course. How could I be so ignorant and ill-informed?"

Su Yu's face went red. "If we have time to discuss my ear eyes, we should look at this first," he said, trying to change the subject. "Since it was hidden even deeper than the 10,000 Miles Cloud Passing Border, it must not be a normal item."

Xia Jingyu accepted the five-colored crystal cheerfully. After taking a look at it, she frowned deeply. "Please give me a moment! Let me think. My brain has stored too much knowledge. This item is extremely rare, and I need some time."

Su Yu stared, tongue-tied. How much information did her mind hold for her to need to stop intentionally to sort through it?

After a few breaths' time, Xia Jingyu regained her senses, and her expression changed abruptly. "How is this possible? How could this item appear in the hands of a Human King?"

Su Yu gasped. How many items could there be that were unworthy of being possessed by a Human King?

Xia Jingyu stood before Su Yu. Her tone became deadly serious. "Black Snow Devil King, please let me have this item. I will give you all my divine artifacts in exchange for it. Do you accept?"

She still had eight middle-grade divine artifacts, and she was actually willing to use all of them to trade for one item!

Su Yu clicked his tongue. "At the very least, you should let me know what this is, right?"

"A divine crystal of the Origin of the Five Elements!" Her words were filled with anxiety. Xia Jingyu, who was normally so calm, had been shaken by this item. "Metal, wood, water, fire, earth. When every element becomes extremely dense, it will become the Origin. A small amount of aura of the Origin could allow a martial artist of that particular element to transform from a normal person to a super-genius in that field. He would be able to utilize cultivation techniques related to his element at a tremendous pace. If he used weapons related to his element, their power would increase tremendously!"

Xia Jingyu gazed at the crystal. "Only the infinite aura of the Origin can form this kind of crystal, and the crystal in front of us contains the Origins of all five elements! It's unimaginable! By my calculations, it's literally priceless—the worth of this item cannot be estimated!"

Su Yu then said seriously, "What's it worth compared to a book of a legendary-level cultivation technique?"

Xia Jingyu shook her head. "A book of a legendary-level cultivation technique would probably be a fair trade only for a tiny bit of the Origin's aura. If my estimation is not wrong, it's equivalent to the divine herb you swallowed."

Su Yu gasped. A legendary-level cultivation technique was only worth a tiny bit of the Origin's aura? Then what was the worth of the crystal of the Origin of the Five Elements, the size of an eyeball, which was right in front of them?

As if she had heard what Su Yu was thinking, Xia Jingyu said, "If this item were to be exchanged for a cultivation technique, it would be exchanged for the rumored fairy-level cultivation technique. Moreover, it would be quite a high-grade fairy-level cultivation technique."

Su Yu was taken aback. "You mean there are actually fairy-level cultivation techniques in the world?"

"It is only a rumor," said Xia Jingyu. "It's said that in ancient times, there were once fairy-level cultivation techniques. However, after the world was destroyed, there were no longer any more fairy-level cultivation techniques. Today, the strongest cultivation technique should be the legendary-level cultivation technique. On the entire continent, less than three people are known to

have cultivated legendary-level cultivation techniques. One of them is the King of Darkness. Another is the Ninth Saint Master who appeared out of the blue. And the last is Yin Yu."

As she finished the point, her tone was filled with pride.

Su Yu blinked in surprise. In the entire world, only three of them had cultivated legendary-level cultivation techniques! He had no idea!

"However, within this crystal of the Origin of the Five Elements, there are only water and fire, these two kinds of crystals. Only a bit of energy of these two Origins remain. The remaining energy has been extracted. With the few tiny bits of the energy of the Origins of ice and fire, it is more than enough to exchange for a normal legendary-level cultivation technique... That is, if other legendary-level cultivation techniques still exist in the world."

Su Yu regained his senses, then rolled his eyes. "How generous of you to offer a few middle-grade divine artifacts in exchange..." He punctuated the thought with a chuckle.

Xia Jingyu's face turned red at the implication. "I was just over-eager for a moment!" she said, agitated by his words. She quickly returned the crystal to Su Yu "Since this item was obtained by you, it naturally belongs to you. I do not have anything to exchange for it."

Although she had regained her composure, it was not difficult to notice the disappointment and regret in her voice.

Su Yu rubbed his chin. "So this means I can absorb the Origin? Will it benefit my abilities greatly?"

Xia Jingyu nodded slightly, though her heart was conflicted.

Suddenly, Su Yu sat down opposite her and placed the crystal of the Origin of the Five Elements between them.

"If that is the case," he said, "it belongs to both of us. Although I obtained this item by killing that cow-horned man, you fought side-by-side with me. Hence, it is not logical for me to monopolize this item. You should absorb as much of the Water Origin from the crystal as possible."

Xia Jingyu was stunned! During the fight, the most she had done was to keep the other Human King in check. The cow-horned man had been killed by Su Yu. She had not really helped him at all.

The chances of Su Yu fighting both of them alone and still managing to kill one of them were low. And since Xia Jingyu had kept the other opponent in check, it had given Su Yu the chance to achieve victory. Hence, it was logical for Su Yu to share his rewards.

"Only a small amount of the Water Origin is left," said Xia Jingyu, a bit disturbed and embarrassed by his generosity. "I will accept your offer. You had better not regret this."

Su Yu neglected to respond to her. He summoned his clone immediately.

His clone sat with its legs crossed and started to absorb the Fire Origin. After absorbing a small trace of the aura, his clone's body emitted red light as well as a frighteningly high temperature. Su Yu staggered and somersaulted away. In an instant, the clothes on his body were burned quite a bit.

His clone sat emitting 1,000-foot-high raging flames. Su Yu gasped at the sight. Even though his clone had only absorbed a tiny bit of the aura of the Fire Origin, it gave Su Yu an extremely dangerous feeling! Acting on instinct, if his clone were to take action this very moment, it could kill the cow-horned man casually, even without using any techniques!

Xia Jingyu's eyes were glowing with excitement. She activated the steam in her whole body and started to absorb the Water Origin.

By absorbing only a tiny bit of it, a torrential river of water gathered atop Xia Jingyu's head! Although the display was not as shocking as the raging flames, a normal Human King would probably have been killed by that river!

Water and Fire—the two elements of nature. Su Yu stood back and observed the scene in wonder. They each absorbed only a small amount of the crystal's aura and stopped after that. To them, the Origin was too powerful. A little bit was their limit.

Seeing that both of them were digesting the Origins slowly, Su Yu also sat down with his legs crossed and continued to use the Ice Immunity Formula to trigger the remaining 50 percent of ice and fire energy dormant within his blood vessels.

Chapter 416 Heavenly Ghost Sheng Ge

At the Abyss City.

Lei Mo, the scarred city master, stood deep in the ground in a secret, massive volcano. The boiling magma and bright red flames formed a magnificent scene, and within the volcano was a 100-zhang long white sword!

Thunder rumbled within the sword as thick streaks of lightning roared. Destructive sword energy filled the surroundings!

Lei Mo was elated. "The sword embryo has been formed. Only the cleansing with blood is left before it is complete!"

Gong, gong, gong—

At this moment, a gong sounded violently from the world above.

Lei Mo's expression changed. Leaving the underground area as he headed to the city master's palace.

"What's happening?" he said.

The city was in disarray, and multiple Human Kings flew over in fear.

"City Master!" one of them cried. "Come quick! It's the spell protecting the city!"

Lei Mo moved to the outside world, lifting his head to survey the scene. All he saw was a faint, colorful veil that was about to crumble any second!

"This is..." Lei Mo's eyes shrank.

"It's horrible, City Master!" someone yelled as they rushed over. Lei Mo recognized him as the guard who watched over the spell protecting the city. He held a five-colored crystal that had been reduced to dust. His face was pale. "It's the divine crystal of the Origin of the Five Elements. It's been swapped!"

Lei Mo gaped at the man. "When was it swapped?" he demanded. "Why was this only discovered now?"

The confused guard was incredibly fearful. "City Master! The spell can maintain itself for half a month without the crystal before losing its power. It must have been swapped half a month ago! "

Half a month. Lei Mo's eyes flashed. "Who was the one guarding the spell half a month ago?"

"It was... the right-hand man of the second city master... Hong Mo!"

"Him?" Lei Mo's eyes filled with a cold glow. "Tun Gui's servant! Ah, Tun Gui! It seems you would go to any lengths to prevent me from forging the sword to secure my position as sole city master. You would do this even if it means condemning the entire city to die! We are in the midst of the blood sacrifice of the Gui clan. Ghosts are capturing humans. A major portion of our population will be wiped out if the city is unprotected! The divine crystal of the Origin of the Five Elements has powered the spell protecting the Abyss City for 500 years!"

A close aide, an elder with a goatee, narrowed his gaze. "Please do not be angry, City Master. This incident is strange, indeed. Even if Tun Gui was eyeing for the position of city master when he did this, what use does the position have if all life here is extinguished? He may be underhanded, but he is not rash. Our only course of action is to contact him quickly to see if Hong Mo was acting according to his orders... or if Hong Mo is the real mastermind."

"Our course of action should be to find the divine crystal of the Origin of the Five Elements!" Lei Mo roared with fury. "Damn it! To steal the divine crystal of the Origin of the Five Elements while I was meditating and preparing to cultivate the Cosmos Thunder Sword—he truly deserves 1,000 deaths!"

Lei Mo hastily established a connection with Tun Gui using a communication pendant.

Upon hearing the news, Tun Gui—who was in the midst of recruiting ghosts—made a strange face. "What? The divine crystal of the Origin of the Five Elements? Stolen by Hong Mo? Impossible!"

His first instinct was to suspect that it was some trick by Lei Mo. But when they confirmed it repeatedly, his expression finally changed.

"City Master Lei Mo, please quickly investigate the background of Hong Mo," said Tun Gui. "I issued no such order! I will immediately go in search of the divine crystal of the Origin of the Five Elements!"

Putting the jade pendant down, Tun Gui glared. He grabbed the jade pendant again to contact Lü Mo. "Lü Mo, where are you?"

"I'm nearing the humans," answered Lü Mo. "Is something wrong, Lord Tun Gui?"

Tun Gui collected himself, calmly saying, "Lei Mo has discovered my actions and has summoned me back. There is not enough time. We have to capture the two outsiders quickly. Wait for me. I'll be there to capture them. We shall end this quickly."

As the communication ended, Lü Mo's eyes widened in shock. "Not good... Now, Tun Gui is coming for me!"

Lü Mo took out the compass given to him by Tun Gui. Clenching his teeth, he shattered it on the spot.

"Hmph!" he said, fury written on his face. "Tun Gui, when have I ever let you down? For you to treat me like this! It looks like I can only side with the ghosts. Fortunately, Hong Mo once caught a ghost spy that tried to convert us. Now that it has come to this, I am forced to seek help from the ghosts!"

Two hours later, Tun Gui and ten Rakshasas arrived at the location Lü Mo had given him, but no one was there. It was just a piece of desolate land.

Tun Gui's expression grew sinister. He had traces of killing intent in his eyes. "You dare fool me?"
Whoosh—

An hour later, Tun Gui and his Rakshasas arrived at the location of the compass he had given to Lü Mo. Tun Gui clenched his teeth, spotting the destroyed compass on the ground.

"Now you dare betray to me!" Tun Gui. "So, the divine crystal of the Origin of the Five Elements on Hong Mo was indeed taken away by you! Humph! Luckily, I have prepared for this!"

Creak—

With the flick of his wrist, he took out a new compass. Its needle of the compass was pointing in the same direction. A ferocious smile hung on his lips. "Excellent! They are in the same direction. I will not have to look for them separately!"

Hours after they began, Xia Jingyu and Su Yu's clone finished their cultivation.

Xia Jingyu was almost transparent. Her fair exposed wrists were smooth like water, releasing an inhuman, crystalline glow. A massive, suffocating body of vapor encircled her. In her current state, she would have been capable of defeating most Human Kings.

As for the clone, multiple seals were imprinted on its body with varying degrees of brightness. The seals harbored a horrifying energy. Even Su Yu was alarmed by it; he could not comprehend how powerful his clone had become.

But what truly worried Su Yu was the fact that there were seals on the clone's body. This meant that the clone was gradually taking on a solid, material form. And observing closely, he realized that the clone had cultivated its own Dantian!

Even though it had been created with a fire base, it meant that with enough fire-based energy, it could cultivate independently and improve its cultivation level! For the first time, Su Yu felt uneasy. Just what was that remnant of the legendary technique for the clone to have such an unexplainable transformation after cultivating the technique?

It looked like he would have to understand this from the ancient clan that handed over this technique.

Collecting herself, Xia Jingyu woke up, unable to hide her surprise as she felt the transformation of her body. "This is wonderful! By harboring the water origin in my body, the power of my water-based techniques will increase exponentially!"

Exponentially? Su Yu bit his tongue.

"Let's head back to the exit of the Dragon Abyss," said Xia Jingyu. "If there is no White Asuras present, we might be able to break the lockdown of the Rakshasa with our powers combined and escape from the Dragon Abyss."

Xia Jingyu's abilities had improved dramatically, and it seemed her confidence had grown, too. Su Yu thought for a moment. Even though the idea was risky, it was worth a shot. After all, the Dragon Abyss of Nine Underworlds was growing increasingly odd.

Nodding, Su Yu kept the divine crystal of the Origin of the Five Elements. There appeared to be only a shred of water and fire origins left. Su Yu naturally did not hesitate to take it for himself.

The two of them rose and prepared to leave, but they had barely departed when Su Yu and Xia Jingyu exclaimed at the same time, "Someone is coming!"

Su Yu was impressed. Xia Jingyu had become much sharper after receiving the water origin!

Turning, Su Yu spotted Lü Mo and ten Rakshasas! His eyebrows rose, but he did not retreat. A few days ago, he might have to be more careful. But now...

"Wait!" Lü Mo shouted. "We did not come to cause trouble! Please, give me some time!"

Su Yu's gaze faltered. "Eh? Speak!"

Lü Mo stopped a distance of 100 zhang from them, paying his respects from far away. "I did not come to capture you," he said, "but to warn you that City Master Tun Gui has started moving and is searching for you! You should escape quickly!"

Tun Gui? Who?

Xia Jingyu's expression turned serious. "He is coming to catch us... personally? Why would we believe that Tun Gui would exit the city to capture us? And furthermore, why are you telling us this information?"

Lü Mo let out a bitter laugh. "To tell you the truth, I am also being pursued by Tun Gui as well. Thus, I saw it fit to inform the both of you. We should split up. Only then can we have a chance to escape. As for capturing you, it was the unified decision of both the city masters. They want to bring you back as an offering to the Gui clan! We have to offer a certain number of humans to the Gui clan every year as sacrifices to guarantee that ghosts will not appear within 1,000 miles of the Abyss City. The two of you have exceptional talent and are young, making you the perfect sacrifices for the ghosts. That was why we were sent to capture you."

Was that so?

Xia Jingyu said softly, "Black Snow, what do you think?"

Su Yu laughed. "There may be some truth to what he says. It is better to believe him for now. We should leave and avoid a long battle!"

Xia Jingyu agreed and retreated alongside Su Yu.

Lü Mo did not leave immediately. His smile faded as his face radiated with a cold glow. "Humph! To be fooled so easily! They are indeed outsiders!"

Whoosh—

Lü Mo took out a green bottle from his sleeves. His eyes flashed with a scheming glow. "I carry the aura of evil ghosts. I need to find some way to get rid of it in case Tun Gui has discovered a way to find me. I have been preparing this bottle of Biluochun for many years. I paid a hefty price for it. Finally, I will use it today to mask the aura of evil ghosts by spraying it on my body! When Tun Gui reaches this area, he will think I left with the outsiders. He'll continue after them and give up looking for me, giving me plenty of time to escape."

After saying this, he began to spray it all over his body, but at that moment, an ice sword pierced through the air aimed at his heart.

Lü Mo's face darkened. "To think that you outsiders have still not left yet!" he turned to face the ice sword—and Su Yu and Xia Jingyu facing off against him. "With Tun Gui's abilities as a Half God, he can sense everything under heaven and earth. He only needs a split second to reach this place. I do not wish to die with you!" As he said this, he tapped down with his hand, shattering the entire ice sword! "This level of power is not enough to injure me. For now, I'll take my leave..."

Lü Mo retreated to prevent himself from entering a drawn-out fight, but there was icy water within the shattered ice sword. Lü Mo noticed it but did not pay it much heed. But at that moment, the ice water coalesced to form a small cat that leaped forward and snatching the Biluochun from Lü Mo's hands!

Lü Mo's expression changed drastically, reaching anxiously for the bottle. The shattered ice sword transformed into a sky full of ice shards that hurled themselves at Lü Mo's head. Caught off guard, he subconsciously waved with his sleeves to defend.

The cat and the Biluochun were grabbed by a large hand. It was Su Yu, holding Xia Jingyu with one hand and the Biluochun snatched by the cat with the another. He sprayed it on himself and Xia Jingyu without hesitation.

"Thank you for your gift," said Su Yu. He cupped his fists and laughed, then activated the 1,000 zhang wings on his back. "We shall meet again!"

With a few flutters of his wings, they vanished without a trace.

Lü Mo was furious! He had wished for them to stall for time, but instead, he had freed them off their shackles and turned himself into Tun Gui's only clear target! The two of them had worked together seamlessly with their ice and water-based techniques, catching him off guard!

Hatred surged in his heart, but as a horrifying aura suddenly began to close in on him, Lü Mo let out a groan and fled in a hurry.

Several thousand miles away, Su Yu and Xia Jingyu observed this and laughed. The affinity the two of them had for working together was like a strange, deep connection. Su Yu was beginning to feel as if she was the only person who could work so well with him. And coincidentally, she was also adept in water-based techniques. They were a perfect balance for one another.

Xia Jingyu felt even stranger. Looking at Su Yu again, she felt as though the Black Snow Demon King in front of her was slowly overlapping with Su Yu.

The two of them looked at each other, their hearts filled with the same questions. The atmosphere became tense.

Su Yu observed Yi Yu closely. An exceptional level of perception, adept in water based-techniques—what didn't Xia Jingyu have to offer? Furthermore, Xia Jingyu also took part in the Lord Yi Yu selection. Could it be that she succeeded? In Su Yu's impression, even though Xia Jingyu's level of perception was high, it was not to the point that she could master every technique in the world, even creating a technique just below a legendary-level technique, but they were incredibly similar.

Su Yu's lips wavered. At the same moment, Xia Jingyu finally mustered up the courage to speak. When they realized the other was about to say something, both blurted out, "You first!"

They said it at the same time, then froze.

"I'll go first," they said, again at the same time.

Xia Jingyu turned red, her heart thumping wildly. There seemed to be a lump in her throat. Her eyes narrowed to slits. Could it really be him!

Su Yu was also shocked. Could she be Xia Jingyu?

The two of them looked at each other, taking a deep breath as they prepared to voice their guesses.

But at that moment, a sweet voice said coldly, "Big brother, big sister... what are you doing?"

The two of them trembled as turned to look.

On the ground beneath them was a pretty little girl in ponytails. She looked up at them with an innocent, almost naive smile. She appeared to be about five years old and wore a colorful dress. Her skin fair, and her features could not have been more perfect. At the moment, her clear eyes gazed at them playfully.

Su Yu took a small step forward, stepping in front of Xia Jingyu as he said sternly, "Who are you?"

Even though they had been a little distracted just now, it should have been impossible not to notice someone so close by. Furthermore, why would a harmless human child be in such a dangerous place like the Dragon Abyss of Nine Underworld?

Xia Jingyu, too, felt fearful as she looked at the little girl.

The little girl opened her eyes wide, smiling as she said, "I am Sheng Ge, 'Sheng' as in flute, and 'Ge' as in song. Hehe! Isn't my name nice?"

Sheng Ge, Sheng Ge... thought Xia Jingyu recalled. She was sure she had heard that name before!

Lü Mo could not escape from Tun Gui's hands. With a pitch black energy in his palm, Tun Gui enveloped Lü Mo's head, disregarding his heart-wrenching screams.

"Humph!" Tun Gui snarled. "So you do not know about the matter of the divine crystal of the Origin of the Five Elements! Then why do you run? It seems that you have been cautious of me for a long time, even preparing to seek shelter with the Gui clan! If that is the case, I cannot leave you alive!"

Thud—

Lü Mo brain was forcefully ripped away.

Tun Gui's eyes flashed, and he laughed at himself as he let Lü Mo's dead body fall to the ground. "Since this is the case," he said, "Hong Mo must have already allied himself with the Gui clan. Could the Gui clan have instructed him to steal the divine crystal of the Origin of the Five Elements? It is fortunate that the two outsiders came here. Otherwise, the divine crystal of the Origin of the Five Elements might already be in the Gui clan's hands!"

Now that the outsiders had no aura on them, Tun Gui could only contact Lei Mo.

"Help me search for the two outsiders!" he said. "They have something to do with the divine crystal of the Origin of the Five Elements."

Back at the city, Lei Mo put down the jade pendant, cursing with fury. "What trash!" he said. "To lose two little ones!"

But since the matter involved the safety of the Abyss City, Lei Mo did as he was told. He activated the 10,000 Miles Cloud Passing Border, quickly finding Su Yu and Xia Jingyu. Unless their cultivation levels were higher or equal to his, it would be hard to escape detection.

"I found them," he said. "They are in the direction of the Abyss City."

Tun Gui nodded. "Is there anyone else?"

Lei Mo scanned the surroundings. There were only the two of them in the image. "I see only the two of them... Wait..."

Lei Mo looked closer, noting the body language of the two outsiders. It looked like the two were speaking to someone. They appeared to be on high alert—as if they were facing an enemy. But there was no one in the direction they were speaking!

A drop of cold sweat trickled down Lei Mo's back.

Frantically, Lei Mo turned the image to the direction they were looking at, searching closer. A strange scene unfolded. A little girl appeared in the middle of the empty image.

She was looking directly at the screen as if she could see Lei Mo.

Thud, thud, thud—

The gaze made Lei Mo retreat from the screen. He staggered as he fell.

His face was laced with fear, his voice trembling in panic. "Sheng... Ge... It's—it's the... Heavenly Ghost!"

The queen of all ghosts. The most horrifying entity in the Dragon Abyss of Nine Underworlds. The Fairy Realm Heavenly Ghost, Sheng Ge!

Chapter 417 Heavenly Ghost Mind Planting

Su Yu did not appear worried, but his heart was beating extremely fast. With a flash in his mind, he used his Soul Eyes to examine the little girl. Strangely, although the little girl was very close to him, there was nothing in front of him!

For a split-second, the little girl's sharply contrasted eyes glowed with a green light, then disappeared.

A faint aura entered Su Yu's soul abruptly, causing him to feel pain. A secret technique of the soul! Su Yu was shocked.

Buzz, buzz—

The Nine-Dragon Cauldron felt that a soul from the outside world had entered, so it shook slightly to suppress the inconspicuous aura.

"I am Lord Yi Yu," said Xia Jingyu. She smiled charmingly, oblivious to any danger. She descended, squatted down, and caressed the little girl's head. "Little girl, you look adorable. What is your name?"

Su Yu's eyes widened. How could Lord Yi Yu be so reckless?

That tiny bit of aura which entered his body... Su Yu suddenly realized what it was. It was most likely some kind of secret technique of the soul that caused one to have hallucinations. Lord Yi Yu was being controlled!

In spite of his trepidation, Su Yu's expression did not change.

He smiled and descended, laughing as he said, "I am Black Snow Devil King. Little girl, why are you here alone? Aren't you afraid of the danger?"

Sheng Ge grinned, and two slanted dimples appeared. Her sharply contrasted eyes swept past Su Yu and Xia Jingyu. However, her gaze stopped at Su Yu for some time. Suspicion flashed in her eyes, then disappeared straight away.

"Big brother and big sister," Sheng Ge said sweetly, "could both of you give me all of your treasures?"

Xia Jingyu laughed gently and did not reject her. "Of course." She took out her hairpin and passed it to her. Various kinds of divine artifacts and many different kinds of items that she had collected were all inside the hairpin—a divine artifact.

"A space divine artifact? Haha!" Sheng Ge laughed profoundly. "Big sister's identity is not simple."

That proved it. Lord Yi Yu really had been controlled!

With a flash of his eyes, Su Yu took out two items. One item was the Cosmos Mirror, a space divine artifact to store items. The other item was Yun Yazi's jade box.

Sheng Ge examined Su Yu, and Su Yu felt like his entire body had been seen through. Except for the palm print and the Nine-Dragon Cauldron within his soul, his whole body had been examined from the inside out.

"Perhaps I am a bit too skeptical," said Sheng Ge.

She withdrew her smile. Her expression turned grave, and she revealed a matured look that did not jibe with her age.

She casually examined the Cosmos Mirror and the jade box. She then became slightly surprised.

"Interesting. I have been suppressed for 1,000 years, and Zhenlong continent has already regained its former prosperity. This must be the case if two juniors actually possess divine artifacts that can store items. With that in mind, surely the Void Fairy Senior will soon activate the Yin-Yang Wheel, a fairy artifact, to create a disturbance in the darkness."

After pondering for some time, Sheng Ge flicked their items back and said leisurely, "This place has been sealed for 1,000 years and its resources have been used up. I only return these items to prevent that old bastard from getting suspicious. They will be mine sooner or later. The same goes for your lives."

Sheng Ge didn't expect an answer; she was talking to herself. Then her eyes flashed, and she commanded, "Follow me."

Yi Yu and Su Yu followed her. Su Yu pretended he had lost his will to resist.

As Su Yu walked, he kept his eyes trained forward, looking at nothing in particular. He did not dare to even glance at Sheng Ge's back as she walked. With a level as high as the Fairy Realm, she could sense even the weakest gaze. If she found out he was only pretending to be controlled, the consequences would be unimaginable!

As for Lord Yi Yu, she followed Sheng Ge involuntarily. If there came an opportunity, Su Yu would help her to regain her senses.

Even though Tun Gui had waited for some time, he did not notice any movements in the Abyss City. Hence, he could not help but be suspicious.

Beep, beep—

The jade pendant opened up with a communication again, and Lei Mo's cold hum could be heard. "I have found them," he said. "1,500 miles to the northwest. Tun Gui, recovering the crystal of the Origin of the Five Elements is a matter of life and death for the Abyss City. You know the consequences if you fail to get it back!"

Having been threatened, Tun Gui was furious. Tun Gui may have been slightly to blame for not supervising his men more carefully, but this matter was not his fault. Hong Mo was to blame. Still, it wasn't out of the ordinary for Lei Mo to harbor this sort of hostility toward him.

Tun Gui put away his jade pendant, ascertained which direction was northwest, and flew that way.

At the Abyss City.

In front of the 10,000 Miles Cloud Passing Border, Lei Mo put down his jade pendant. His palms were trembling slightly, and his forehead was filled with cold sweat.

His trusted subordinate who was behind him was ghastly pale: "City Master, misdirecting him to make him come across the Heavenly Ghost can indeed get rid of him. However, if the Heavenly Ghost shows herself, there is a possibility of her coming for us. If that really happens, we will need all the help we can get, so why did you send him to die?"

Lei Mo's eyes were glowing with ruthlessness. "Humph! If the Heavenly Ghost wants to harm us in a situation where the great spell protecting the city is gone, what's the use of having more than one Half God? Letting Tun Gui go over in advance will help us buy some time."

His trusted subordinate was shocked. "Lord, could it be that you are going to refine the Cosmos Thunder Sword now? That requires two days. I don't think we can make it in time to deal with the Heavenly Ghost."

Lei Mo took a deep breath and sneered. "I have made preparations for that! Ever since the day I unexpectedly discovered the Thunder Sword in the underground volcano—refined by the earth's fire for over 10,000 years—I have been making preparations. I have placed a set of spells on the Thunder Sword. As long as the sword's embryo is formed, even without refining it, I can still activate it and unleash 50 percent of its power! With such power, although it will lack sufficient energy to kill the Heavenly Ghost, injuring her is more than sufficient!"

His trusted subordinate was wild with joy. "Thanks to City Master's great blessing, the Abyss City will be saved."

Back then, Lei Mo had been merely an unknown evil person in the Abyss City. Then he unexpectedly discovered an underground volcano, as well as that mysterious Thunder Sword.

With the help of the thunder sword's energy, he trained continuously. As a result, he managed to acquire the name "Lei Mo." He was proficient in lightning techniques, and he frightened all of the Dragon Abyss.

After 100 years to the very day, the thunder embryo of the Thunder Sword was finally formed. If he could use it, he would be able to unleash unstoppable power!

Above the Dragon Abyss.

Gang Dalei held a green bristle of grass in his mouth and lay in front of a wooden hut. He stayed in front of a stove, looking bored, while he warmed up a kettle of wine.

"Old bastard, how long are you going to hide for?" he mumbled. "Ever since I have followed you, I have never enjoyed a day where 10,000 people respected me. Instead, I must hide in the Dragon Abyss, an extremely remote place. Could it be that you have been playing tricks on me all this time? Are you really that strong?"

Atop a big rock, the sloppy old man burped. He then cast a sidelong glance at Gang Dalei and laughed. "If you want to know whether I am strong, how about you go down and ask that little ghost?"

Gang Dalei's expression turned serious. He then turned back and looked at the entrance of the Dragon Abyss fearfully. "Old bastard, would she really come out? That year, she almost broke the seal, and I was the one who ruthlessly gave her a punch. If this woman really escapes... Old man, you would be unable to suppress her. Isn't that right?"

The sloppy old man made a long face and mumbled, "Do I need to be scared of that little ghost?" After pausing for some time, the sloppy old man seemed a bit unconfident. "In my prime, my little finger would be more than enough to do the truck!"

Gang Dalei's expression was a bit unnatural, and he rubbed his nose. "Old man, you must hang in there. It is not too late for you to prepare your coffin for yourself after we have left the Zhenlong continent."

"Little brat!" The sloppy old man gave grunted furiously. "If not for this Zhenlong continent being unsuitable for me to recover, I would not be scared of that little ghost!" The old man certainly acted as if he had once been an extremely powerful strong martial artist. "However, what we should be worried about is not that little ghost. Instead, we should be worried about those ferocious criminals in the Dragon Abyss. I hope that they are not stupid enough to touch something. That is the most dangerous thing."

Within the Abyss, Sheng Ge was expressionless and her small face was stern. She lowered her head and pondered. It looked like she was thinking about something.

Suddenly, she raised her head, turned back, and looked behind her. From the distant horizon, a scarred figure flew over.

Sheng Ge was stunned and she sneered at the figure. "Idiot!"

Tun Gui saw Su Yu and Xia Jingyu from afar and became eager. Just as he was about to go over, he noticed the adorable little girl standing between them.

Tun Gui was stunned. Why did the information not mention that a small girl was with them? However, after he saw the other party's face clearly, Tun Gui felt as if he had been struck by lightning. He stammered, nearly speechlessly in astonishment, "Heavenly Ghost Sheng Ge!"

He wanted to escape, but seeing the devious smile on Sheng Ge's face, he knew better than to try to escape! He gritted his teeth and forced himself to fly over.

Thump—

"Greetings to Lord Heavenly Ghost from Tun Gui of the Abyss City!" he said as he landed in front of her. "Lei Mo has abandoned me, and I am willing to serve you."

Tun Gui sought refuge with her!

Sheng Ge laughed. "You are smart, I'll give you that. Firstly, you did not run away. Secondly, you quickly realized that you had been betrayed by the person who hid behind the mirror."

Tun Gui was furious. He could not believe that Lei Mo would discover the existence of the Heavenly Ghost in the 10,000 Miles Cloud Passing Border and keep the information from him to trap him like this! Lei Mo had hoped to send Tun Gui to his death!

"Thank you, Lord Heavenly Ghost, for praising me," Tun Gui said, concocting plan. "Since he is so cruel, there is no reason for me to be loyal."

However, Sheng Ge withdrew her smile. "Who said that I would take you in? Don't compare me with the inferior Gui clan."

Tun Gui's expression became stern. His gaze then swept past Su Yu and Xia Jingyu quickly, and he said, "Lord Heavenly Ghost, please hear me out. I will listen to your instructions and serve you! Not only I am someone from the Abyss, but I am the Deputy City Master. I am sure I will be of some use to you."

To his surprise, Sheng Ge sneered. "Are you trying to say that you are more useful than these two? The truth is, they are far more useful than you."

Seeing that she had made up her mind to kill him, Tun Gui bit the tip of his tongue and spat out a mouthful of blood, creating a dense mist. He had already made some preparations up his sleeves. A shuttle-shaped divine artifact slipped from on sleeve.

After touching the blood, the divine artifact trembled and gave off a dazzling green light.

"Move!" Tun Gui shouted as he grabbed the green light with one hand.

The divine artifact moved at an extremely frightening speed and took him 10,000 miles away in an instant.

Sheng Ge sneered. "You wish to escape?" She looked at Su Yu and Xia Jingyu. "Both of you will wait here. I need an hour's time."

After her speech, her small, nimble body disappeared from her position as if she had teleported.

When she appeared again, her figure was blurry. She materialized directly in front of Tun Gui.

"I have suddenly realized that you are not completely useless," said Sheng Ge looked. It looked like she was deep in through. "At the very least, you have managed to prove something."

She put her five fingers together and pressed them toward the ground. The spiritual energy of the universe surged crazily and gathered in the sky to form a giant palm 1,000 feet wide. Even its veins were clearly visible; it looked exactly like a real palm.

As soon as the palm pressed down, the divine artifact in Tun Gui's hands exploded into pieces. Tun Gui was sent flying. Blood splashed out from his chest like rain.

"No..." he cried.

His plea ceased abruptly as the giant palm pressed downward heartlessly and crushed his body on the spot.

Su Yu maintained a calm expression. He stayed motionless as a puppet, like Xia Jingyu, but he felt extremely uneasy and struggled to keep up this act. The temptation to flee was strong. An hour was more than enough time for them to put a great deal of distance between them and Sheng Ge.

Xia Jingyu was in trouble, but Su Yu was not controlled by Sheng Ge. She might not be able to find him, but the risk was great. Should he run or quietly observe the situation and bide his time?

Minutes passed by, and Su Yu suffered, stewing in his indecision. It was only after half a tea's time until he made up his mind and stopped moving.

After an hour, Su Yu heard a whistle and felt a gentle breeze. Sheng Ge was standing behind Su Yu's back. She wore a mocking smile. "It seems I really am too skeptical. After all, it would be quite strange for a mere junior to be able to resist my Heavenly Ghost Mind Planting Technique."

So, she was still wary about Su Yu. As Su Yu had expected, she had needed only an instant to get rid of Tun Gui. The rest of the hour had been to tempt Su Yu into making a move. She had waited and observed what he would do, to determine whether he had retained his consciousness.

Sheng Ge heaved a sigh of relief and laughed. "In that case, it's time for both of you to participate in my plan. That world-destroying divine artifact shall temporarily be under your control, big brother—one who possesses lightning techniques!"

Sheng Ge laughed loudly. With a shake of her sleeves, she generated a gust of fierce wind that ushered them away.

Chapter 418 Ancient Dragon Sealing Well

On Shenyue Island at the Xianyu Prefecture.

Lord Shen Ying stood in the air, looking coldly at the unpleasant Duke of Xianyu beneath him. His expression was even less pleasant than the Duke's.

"If I find out that you are harboring Su Yu, I'll exterminate nine generations of your family!" screamed an indignant Lord Shen Ying. "Let's go!"

Below him, the Duke of Xianyu broke into a cold sweat, his face full of worry. He waited until Lord Shen Ying was long gone before muttering, "What happened to Yu'er? Why is he wanted by an organization called the Empire of Darkness?"

The Duke of Xianyu sat deep in thought.

A slender lady walked out beside him. She was dressed in a blue, billowy dress and a yellow belt strapped around her waist, accentuating her shapely figure. She was exceptionally beautiful, gentle, and elegant. The ripples in her cold eyes showed grace and gentleness.

"You need not worry too much, Duke," the lady said softly, her voice divine and melodious. "We both understand Su Yu's character. He is not an evil person. He might not be wanted by the Empire of Darkness for committing a heinous sin. There may be some other reason."

The Duke of Xianyu was respectful. "Miss An, I understand full well Yu'er's character. I am merely worried about his safety."

The gentle lady smiled. "You need not worry, Duke. If they are still searching for him, it naturally means he is safe." But despite her words, she could not suppress the unease in her eyes.

The Duke of Xianyu let out a sigh of guilt. "I am useless, unable to give the children the protection they deserve—letting him take the Zhenlong Continent alone without anybody to depend on."

"Duke," said the lady, "I think I shall have to bid you farewell. There are still many things to settle on the Zhenlong Continent. Plus, I can also search for Su Yu."

The Duke was elated. "Are you leaving now?" he asked.

Gently nodding, the lady said, "My injuries have all been cured. I cannot impose on you any longer. It is about time I left."

The Duke thought for a moment. He did not stop her as she took her leave.

On the vast ocean, the two inspectors behind Lord Shen Ying wore strange expressions.

"Lord," said one of them, "we have searched from the continent to the alliance to the Liuxian faction. Now we have even come to search for Su Yu's father in law and yet still have no clue where he was. Why not just capture his relations and made an announcement. Would Su Yu not come to us?"

Lord Shen Ying raised his brows. "Humph! Do you think that would be smart? Use your head! The Heavenly Offering Ceremony is nearing. We do know whether the king is really dead or not! If he is dead, Lord Bai Luo can give the order, and we can do whatever we want. But if the king is still alive, how do you think he would react if I committed an act that humiliated the empire?"

The two inspectors were speechless, embarrassed.

Finally, one spoke up. "Then what should we do next?"

Lord Shen Ying rubbed the stump of his severed left arm, a sad aura gathering between his brows. "We obviously cannot let this go! But the Heavenly Offering Ceremony is before us. We do not have much time and must return quickly! After this, we search the entire continent for Su Yu!"

The two respectfully agreed and flew back along with Lord Shen Ying.

On the other side of the vast ocean was Mo Wu. She had experienced much hardship before finding out where her teacher was. Now, she flew toward Shenyue Island joyfully.

In the Dragon Abyss at the central region of the Banished Abyss.

Su Yu and Xia Jingyu had been brought before an ancient ruin that spanned 10,000 miles. Many of the artifacts here were still preserved rather well, but the Yin energy surrounding them was extremely strong. Su Yu felt the chill pierce his bones. It was quite uncomfortable to feel the spirit energy in his body being rapidly devoured by the Yin energy.

As they approached the center of the vast ruined palace, two white humanoid figures flew up into the sky. They were a White-Faced Asura and a Black-Faced Asura.

"Our deepest respects to the Heavenly Demon!" they declared.

The two of them scanned past Su Yu and Xia Jingyu, their expressions strange in their own way.

"These two people are under the Heavenly Ghost Mind Planting Technique," said Sheng Ge. "Bring them to the Dragon Sealing Well. After that, bring them to see me immediately."

Sheng Ge threw Su Yu and Xia Jingyu to the two Asuras before leaving.

The two Asuras did not dare defy her. They waved at them to follow, commanding, "Follow us!"

Su Yu's heart jumped as he silently flew with the two Asuras to the deepest part of the ruins. It was a massive courtyard. Su Yu's eyes went wide. Below, tens of thousands of Rakshasa surrounding an ancient well 10,000 zhang wide! The mouth of the well was sealed by nine ten-zhang thick black chains. Banks of churning, oppressive black fog welled up from within the ancient well.

What shocked Su Yu even more was that there were 999 members of the human race being imprisoned in the courtyard. They were all tied to a giant cross displayed at the side of the ancient well.

Suddenly, a soft bark came from within Su Yu's sleeves. It was Long Feiyu's spiritual pet!

Secretly scanning the surroundings, Su Yu suddenly sensed Long Feiyu's presence. But Su Yu feigned ignorance. He silently followed the two Asuras as they descended to land beside the ancient well.

The Black-Faced Asura looked at Xia Jingyu, showing a strange expression as it said, "Come."

The White-Faced Asura let out a cold laugh, then jumped into the ancient well. Sometime later, it emerged with two black crystals. It crushed the two crystals, and a black liquid sprayed out from the liquid, splashing onto the two of them.

Right away, the Yin energy in Su Yu's body was forced out through his pores, and the black liquid formed a transparent, black veil, enveloping both of them. The rich Yin energy of the world outside the veil was dispelled.

The White-Faced Asura laughed and grumbled, "Lord Heavenly Ghost seems to have taken a particular fancy to these two of the human race—not only acting personally to retrieve them, but using the rare Heavenly Ghost Crystals of the ancient well to prevent the Yin energy from entering their bodies."

The Black-Faced Asura was unfazed. He dragged the two of them back without revealing an expression.

At this moment, the White-Faced Asura's gaze flickered. "Hei Luo, do you not have any qualms about Lord Heavenly Ghost? She placed a restraint in our bodies and can kill us at any time! More importantly, Lord Heavenly Ghost is about to be released from her shackles and leave the Dragon Abyss, but she has not hinted at any intention of releasing our restraints! Without Lord Heavenly Ghost to personally maintain this restraint every two months, we would be utterly destroyed. If she leaves without us, we will surely die!"

The Black-Faced Asura's expression soured. He scolded in a deep voice, "Bai Luo! We owe what we have today to Lord Heavenly Ghost! Otherwise, we would certainly have died at the hands of the human race in the city while we were still Rakshasas! All these years, Lord Heavenly Ghost has only ever ordered us to organize the blood sacrifice every hundred years to appease the sealed demon dragon. She has never once mistreated us! I shall do you the courtesy of taking into consideration that we have known each for many years; I'll pretend I did not hear what you just said. But if there is a next time, I shall claim your head!"

The White-Faced Asura went rigid. "Humph! I was merely reflecting. How could I ever betray Lord Heavenly Ghost?"

After saying this, it flew away to leave.

Once out of earshot, the White-Faced Asura's expression turned sinister. "Humph! Black Face! I have tolerated you long enough!"

Chapter 419 Modifying His Body

Despite the fact that Su Yu and Xia Jingyu were present, the White-Faced Asura named Bai Luo and the Black-Faced Asura named Hei Luo did not even try to hold their conversation secretly. It seemed that they were confident in the effectiveness of Sheng Ge's Heavenly Ghost Ming Planting.

After some time Su Yu was brought into the vast palace.

"Hei Luo, please take your leave," said Sheng Ge, waving her hand dismissively. "Please take care of the matter as I have instructed immediately."

After dismissing Hei Luo, Sheng Ge walked over and placed one of her hands on Su Yu's wrist. She slowly closed her eyes.

After some time, she opened them again. She was filled with surprise. "You hurled back an accusation against the Heavenly Wrath?" she said. "Wow. A junior like you, actually injured by the Heavenly Wrath! That explains what happened to your eyes."

She paused, then added, "You contain a bit of the bloodline of ghosts like us. Moreover, it is the rare Bloodline of the Evil Ghost that can swallow life forces and cultivation bases. Very peculiar! If you are really part of my Gui clan, I might be able to pass on the Gui clan's sacred item, Hundred Ghosts Secret Scroll, to you... A pity that you are just a tool I need to use. You are not worth the time or effort."

Sheng Ge cast aside her curiosity and said indifferently, "Apart from lightning techniques, you have also taken on fire techniques and ice techniques. Moreover, your body has gone through some training. You have learned a lot, but nothing outstanding. You have managed to hone your fire and ice techniques to their Origins. However, I need to use your lightning techniques, which are only slightly inferior. Seems like I need to spend some time and effort to sort out what, exactly, you have learned—to be certain you can control that extremely valuable lightning treasure."

After thinking for some time, the Heavenly Ghost pointed one of her fingers at the space between Su Yu's eyebrows. A bit of pure, majestic energy entered Su Yu's body. His limbs spasmed, and his bones trembled.

"First," said Sheng Ge, "I must deal with the energy within your body, which is in great disorder."

Squeak, squeak—

Under the excessive amount of energy, Su Yu's whole body became racked with extreme pain. His soul moved about vigorously, and he groaned in pain. His bones audibly cracked. His flesh wriggled and shrank continuously.

Meanwhile, the three kinds of energies within him—ice, fire, and lightning—compressed his flesh, bones, and internal organs. Black blood mixed with toxic impurities were expelled via his pores. The process went on for two hours until, finally, there were no impurities left to squeeze out.

Sheng Ge withdrew her finger. Her tiny, doll-like face went pale. It was obvious that it was very taxing to sort out the energies. With a flick of her fingers, the impurities squeezed from Su Yu's body flew away, revealing bright, clean, pure white skin.

His body, which looked like it had no muscles, was actually filled with lumps of savage energy, filled with ice, fire, and lightning. His green internal energy channels had undergone some changes as well. They carried a glint of gold that was unlike anything present in a normal human being!

Sheng Ge wiped the droplets of sweat from her forehead and nodded in satisfaction. "For this rare chance that comes once every 10,000 years, I am ready to risk everything! After the energies have

mixed together in your body, you will be able to unleash your potential power: the combination of three elements into one. Given the strength of your body, this will be more than enough for you to go head to head with martial artists at the peak of Human King. More importantly, your body will not be destroyed by that valuable lightning treasure."

After finishing, Sheng Ge pointed one of her fingers at Su Yu's Dantian and inserted her Fairy Realm's energy into it. The energy circled around the Dantian continuously, then transformed into two crystals the size of soybeans, one on each end.

Sheng Ge's expression became even paler. Her small body swayed a bit. Her face, however, was filled with satisfaction.

"In order to unleash the power of the lightning treasure," she said, "you require the vital energy of the Fairy Realm. Even with the aid of my energy, you can only unleash its power twice! I have inserted all my vital energy into your body. If you are unable to break the seal the first time or an accident occurs, the second time will make it a surefire plan."

Sheng Ge raised her head and studied Su Yu. Even though his face was pale due to the pain, he was still conscious. Sheng Ge could not help but be slightly surprised.

"What commendable willpower," she said. "Even though I have inserted energy into your Dantian continuously, you are still able to remain conscious." Sheng Ge withdrew her gaze and waved her hands. "Both of you will stand to one side and not move."

Then she sat down with her legs crossed to recover.

After half a day, Sheng Ge woke and spat out a mouthful of foul energy. Her expression became ruddy again, displaying her liveliness and loveliness.

"Lord, the preparations are done!" Hei Luo's voice called from outside the palace.

Sheng Ge's eyes glowed. "Good. Let's set off. I have been sealed for 1,000 years, and it is time for me to leave this place. I might even be able to take advantage of this opportunity to leave Zhenlong Continent and return to Jiuzhou."

Filled with anticipation, Sheng Ge waved her hands. A group of people appeared in the skies above the big palace from the void!

At that moment, the White-Faced Asura, who was in charge of watching the Dragon Sealing Well, flew over and said respectfully, "Lord, the Demonic Dragon's offering ceremony is about to begin. Please give me your orders."

Sheng Ge shot a glance toward the Dragon Sealing Well. She was filled with hatred but also a bit of fear.

"Humph!" she said. "I have served that Demonic Dragon for 1,000 years. The offering ceremony that is held once every 100 years is used to trade for the vital energy of Jiuzhou. At the very moment, I have hopes of returning to Jiuzhou. Why must I still bother about that Demonic Dragon? Just leave that Demonic Dragon alone!"

The White-Faced Asura's expression hardened. "But we have caught these human beings to offer them—"

"I'll leave it up to both of you to deal with them," Sheng Ge said, waving her hands. She was in a daze. "Bai Luo, Hei Luo, come with me. Since you two have been loyal to me for many years, I have decided to bring you out of the Dragon Abyss as well! If there is a chance, I might even bring both of you to Jiuzhou."

After hearing this, both of them were elated. "Thank you, Lord!"

The White-Faced Asura looked downward at the thousands of Rakshasas and felt uneasy. He hesitated. "Lord," he said, "how about those clansmen of ours? Without us to take charge of them, they might be completely massacred by the human beings of the Abyss City within decades."

Sheng Ge's expression turned cold. "Do I look like I care about that trash? They are merely Rakshasas. There are more than enough of such low-grade ghosts! If you wish to stay with them, go ahead!"

"I would dare not do so!" the White-Faced Asura said hastily, hoping it hadn't made a terrible mistake.

Hei Luo looked at him profoundly and stood silently at Sheng Ge's back. His display of loyalty was in direct contrast to Bai Luo's impertinence.

Sheng Ge gave a cold hum. Her sleeves trembled, and the group of them disappeared like mist.

Thousands of Rakshasas were left behind and were at a loss. In their state of anxiety, they quickly fell into chaos. As for the human prisoners who came from the surface, no one dealt with them.

At the Abyss City, at the underground volcano, Lei Mo turned his ten fingers continuously, producing a steady flow of illusions. He tried to weave the signs quickly. His face wore a ghastly pale expression, and his whole body was dripping with sweat from the effort. Behind him was his trusted subordinate, Zuo Li, who wore an anxious expression.

Nine small black banners disappeared and reappeared atop the Thunder Sword. The spell allowed Lei Mo to temporarily control the Cosmos Thunder Sword without refining it. Although he could only unleash half of its power at present, it would be more than enough to fatally injure the Heavenly Ghost and force her to retreat.

At the moment, there were already eight small black banners which emitted black energy that enshrouded the Thunder Sword. The final state of the spell was all that remained!

Rumble, rumble—

At that moment, a frightening aura descended from the skies above the Abyss City!

The energy was so astonishing that a number of strong martial artists in the city fainted on the spot. Even Human Kings with commendable abilities were sent flying thousands of feet away, and their gazes to the sky with fright.

Sheng Ge stood within a mass of torrential black clouds. She sneered down at the city with her hands clasped behind her back, a contemptuous smile on her lips.

"I have come," she said. "Abyss City Master, are you not going to come out to welcome me?"

Chapter 420 Twists and Turns

Sheng Ge's voice reverberated through the air, making its way into Lei Mo's ears, causing his body to shudder. His face fell. "No warning. She's so fast!" He turned to his subordinate. "Zuo Li, set up a protection spell for me. No matter what, fight for every last second of time you can buy me! All I need is the last spell flag before I can control the Cosmos Thunder Sword and kill this ghost!"

Zuo Li immediately took out a wooden figurine with gold accents. It was a Buddhist treasure. After he crushed it, a huge ball of Buddha's halo enveloped both of them.

Lei Mo felt slightly more at ease. "Buddha's power is extremely effective in neutralizing ghosts," he said. "I know it's hard on you to sacrifice the Furious Golden Buddha Statue that has been passed down for generations. After this is done, you shall inherit whatever Tun Gui had!"

Zuo Li's face showed traces of excitement. "Thank you, City Master!"

This Buddha statue had been handed down by a predecessor. Crushing it invoked the Buddha's power within to take on the form of a defensive shield. Even a Half God would be hard-pressed to destroy it.

Even though Sheng Ge was at the level of Fairy Realm, Buddha's power was a strong counter to evil ghosts. She would be unable to break through its defense.

The Abyss City was silent. No one dared to even breathe after losing their defensive barrier and now facing the sudden descent of the Heavenly Ghost.

Sheng Ge let out a devious laugh. "Do you need me to invite you out?"

Extending her tiny palm, Sheng Ge struck down violently.

The surrounding spirit energy erupted. Even the breath of the Demonic Dragon gathered at this moment, turning into a giant palm print about half the size of the Abyss City.

Sheng Ge pressed her hand down toward the ground, and the earth shook violently. More than half of the buildings came crashing down instantly, and a mile-wide fissure appeared in the earth. An alarming heat sprang forth from the fissure, melting the surrounding ground into molten rock.

Sheng Ge waved her hands, producing a wild wind and spreading the molten rock to either side, shielding herself from any injuries.

A moment later, an extremely powerful sword aura charged into the sky, harboring a horrifying power of lightning. The Demonic Dragon's breath was repelled wherever the sword aura passed. It was as if the dragon's breath feared the aura. Lightning was, after all, a natural counter to evil energy.

Sheng Ge raised her brows. She brought her hands together, and spirit energy came from two directions in the sky, trapping the lightning sword aura.

She grasped with both hands, and the lightning sword aura shattered into flares of crackling electricity. It seemed even she was afraid of the power of the lightning.

One could now see the hidden volcano through the crack on the ground, rumbling with lava. A 100-zhang sword was enveloped by lightning, releasing an unparalleled glow of sword aura!

Lei Mo grew frantic upon being exposed. He did his best to quicken his seals. The ninth spell flag buzzed and trembled, continuously releasing a black fog. It was about to succeed!

Sheng Ge's face hardened. She waved downward with her sleeves. A withering power turned into sharp arrows that rained down! The veil of the Buddha's halo faltered beneath the onslaught. It was about to crumble!

Zuo Li's eyes went wide. He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood essence as he manically began transferring spirit energy into the Buddha's halo in an attempt to hold it. "Not good!" he shouted. "This Heavenly Ghost is more powerful than I ever imagined!"

At that moment, the Buddha's halo expanded and transformed into a huge Buddha statue standing ten zhang tall. The arrows rained down, causing the Buddha's statue to tremble. Its entire body was covered in finger-sized cracks.

Boom—

The Buddha's statue ultimately could not hold up. It shattered with a boom, causing the falling arrows to dissipate.

Zuo Li's face turned pale. The veil of Buddha's halo was gone!

But at that moment, Lei Mo laughed loudly into the sky. "Haha...! It's complete!"

The last spell flag was brought to life. At the critical moment, he had succeeded!

"Cosmos Thunder Sword, rise!" Lei Mo commanded. He let out a maniacal laugh, putting both his arms together, utilizing the mantra to control the spell. The nine spell flags released thick, black energy, enveloping the sword.

Rumble—

Under the effects of the spell, the Thunder Sword, which not been cleansed, was being controlled!

The 100-zhang sword let out the roars of lightning, shaking uncontrollably as it slowly rose from the ancient volcano. Its destructive glow transformed into an alarming sword aura charging toward the sky!

The white glow pierced through the clouds, shooting toward the heavens! The entire Dragon Abyss rocked like a stormy sea. Countless Rakshasas had fear written on their faces and began digging deep into the ground to hide. The sky, full of Demonic Dragon breaths, became even more unstable.

Against the sword aura charging toward her, Sheng Ge finally looked uncertain. She had ultimately arrived late! She did not dare take this attack head-on. She waved her sleeves, taking everyone with her as she rushed to dodge the sword aura.

Su Yu was shocked. He had only once seen this sort of power from a sword, back when the youth with closed eyes had used his ancient sword from the Heavenly Ancient Tower.

This sword did not belong on the Zhenlong Continent! That sort of power was enough to kill a Half God. If this sword were ever unleashed at full power, even Sheng Ge would be reduced to ashes.

"Haha!" Lei Mo let out an insolent laugh. "Heaven is helping me! I have spent 100 years and have finally been rewarded! Heavenly Ghost, I'll pay my offerings to this sword with you!"

Lei Mo's confidence was boosted now that he was wielding this Thunder Sword. The next step after killing the Heavenly Ghost would be to unify the Dragon Abyss.

But strangely, Sheng Ge was only cautious initially. She now let out a faint smile.

"Is that so?" she said.

Lei Mo's heart skipped a beat! Was there something wrong? Why didn't she fear the sword?

Suddenly, Lei Mo felt an immense pressure in his chest followed by a sharp, horrible pain. He looked down. A palm had pierced through his chest without warning, digging out his heart!

Lei Mo turned his head in disbelief and looked into the eyes of his subordinate.

"Zuo—Li?" stammered Lei Mo. "You...? Why...?"

The person that had launched a sneak attack on him was his subordinate Zuo Li!

Zuo Li's expression was merciless. He let out a cold laugh as he squeezed, crushing Lei Mo's heart. "Tsk, tsk. Which option do you think I would choose? To be the top of the Dragon Abyss or to leave this world and head to the outside world?"

After saying this, Zuo Li took to the skies. There he knelt before Sheng Ge, offering her a black scroll.

"Paying my respects to Lord Sheng Ge," he said, "this is the method to controlling the spell. I had already stolen it from Lei Mo, as per your orders."

Lei Mo, life somehow still clinging to his body, looked up in disbelief. "The crystal..." he groaned. "It was stolen... by you..."

Zuo Li let out a cold laugh. "I was Lord Sheng Ge's subordinate even before you first discovered the Cosmos Thunder Sword and began to forge it! As for the divine crystal of the Origins of Five Elements Crystal... Haha! If I did not frame Tun Gui and get rid of him, how could I have had the chance to strike you at the most critical moment and give you the killing blow? After all, Tun Gui is a wily old fox. He is incredibly crafty. It was too dangerous to have him around."

Lei Mo's vision turned dark. Before he died, he finally understood. In the end, the spy was the person he trusted the most!

Sheng Ge glanced downward. Only now did she acknowledge Zuo Li. "Eh. You did well. Stand behind me. I do not want to break my promise to you."

Zuo Li was elated. He could finally leave this place! But the staggering Lei Mo suddenly turned energetic again. Quick as lightning, his dying body pointed at the Cosmos Thunder Sword. At that moment, the Dragon Abyss rumbled. A 100-zhang thunder dragon shot out from the Cosmos Thunder Sword.

The suddenness of his action caught Sheng Ge off guard. Before she could react, the thunder dragon speedily devoured her with the power of lightning! She was immediately swallowed into the belly of the thunder dragon, surrounded by lightning!

"Damn it! You have two hearts!" Sheng Ge cried out from within the dragon.

She was furious, evil energy charging into the skies from her tiny frame as she tried desperately to defend herself from being destroyed by the lightning within the dragon's body. But the power of the

lightning, coupled with its innate ability to counter ghosts, caused Sheng Ge to be trapped within the dragon. It would take a long time for her to free herself!

"Haha!" Lei Mo grabbed his chest, bellowing with cold laughter. "Heavenly Ghost! Did you think I wouldn't detect that Zuo Li was a traitor? I knew the first day he allied himself with me! I have tolerated him until now to make you numb with carelessness, finally giving me this chance!"