

Nine-Dragon 421

Chapter 421 Fighting Against a Half God with All His Might

Sheng Ge, trapped in the dragon's stomach, was shocked and furious. "Impossible! How did you know that Zuo Li sought refuge with me?"

Zuo Li's expression turned ghastly pale. He stammered with fright, "It—it wasn't me! I never revealed myself!"

The expression of the White-Faced Asura named Bai Luo changed greatly. He flew in front of Sheng Ge with a rustling sound. "Black Face, protect the Lord!"

The Black-Faced Asura, Hei Luo, was an indifferent soul and extremely loyal. He grunted in response and flew beside White Face. Two of them, two strong martial artists of Half Gods, stood on the left and right of Sheng Ge respectively to protect her and buy time for her to break out of the thunder dragon.

Ah—

However, the White-Faced Asura gave a horrible shriek! A halberd suddenly pierced through his neck and sliced his head off in one swift stroke! The White-Faced Asura's body went limp, and he fell onto the ground with a thump!

Sheng Ge's face contorted with fury. "Hei Luo! You have betrayed me!"

It was, indeed, the Black-Faced Asura, Hei Luo, who held the bloody halberd in his hands. No one would have expected that Hei Luo, who had always been loyal, would be a traitor!

Hei Luo glanced at Sheng Ge expressionlessly. "Lord, you should have expected this day to come. Your dreams and feelings when you looked up into the starry sky... How could you? I don't know, and I don't understand. How could the outside be worth all this? To the extent that you would abandon the Gui clan?"

Sheng Ge clenched her teeth. "You will die for this!"

Her mind flashed. She sought to take control of Hei Luo with her Heavenly Ghost Mind Planting Technique, but the thunder dragon's layer of power had isolated her, and she was unable to do so.

"Lord, it's useless," Hei Luo said indifferently. "This is a sealing spell specially prepared for you. It can trap you for a joss stick's time. And a joss stick's time is enough for Lei Mo to activate the Cosmos Thunder Sword and kill you!"

Sheng Ge's pupils shrank. She was filled with endless hatred. "Zuo Li, Su Yu, Yin Yu! Help me buy a joss stick's time!"

Although she still nearly certain her plan would work, but she could not deny that was in the danger of being killed!

Zuo Li hesitated. Even if he surrendered, Lei Mo would never forgive him. All he could do was place his hopes in Sheng Ge. His eyes flashed. He gave a light shout and took out a Golden Buddha Statue!

Lei Mo's face went rigid. "You actually hid a second Furious Golden Buddha Statue? Asura! Stop him quickly!"

Hei Luo glared at Zuo Li. Forcefully gathering ghost energy into his halberd, he swept it once around. A thirty-foot ghost's face appeared in midair, emitting a terrifying whistling sound.

Zuo Li had prepared for this long ago. A golden charm fell from his sleeves. It bore Sanskrit words with Buddha qualities! After Zuo Li crushed it, the sounds of the Buddha could be heard, and the Buddha's halo illuminated everything! The ghost gave a horrible shriek and dispersed amidst the sounds of the Buddha and the Buddha's halo.

The Furious Golden Buddha cracked, and a ray of Buddha's halo enshrouded Su Yu and the others.

Whoosh—

At that moment, a sharp noise broke the silence. Hei Luo, the halberd in his hands, attacked the layer of light with a ferocity that could shake the world!

Excessive ghostly energy overflowed with the strike. The whole layer of light shook violently and barely managed to withstand the attack.

Su Yu was impressed. The Buddha's halo's defense was truly mighty. Even though Hei Luo had the abilities of a Half God, he couldn't affect it!

Thump—

Hei Luo remained stoic. He waved his halberd and attacked again. He wielded formidable power—a huge amount of ghost energy that transformed into a cloud of snakes so innumerable that they blotted out the sky. Their fanged mouths nibbled at the layer of light.

As the layer of light shook, it gradually became dimmer.

"Not good!" said Zuo Li, looking uncertain. "We cannot last longer than a joss stick's time like this!"

Sheng Ge's eyes flashed. "Zuo Li, Su Yu, Yi Yu! The three of you will keep the Black-Faced Asura busy! Buy me more time!"

Without hesitation, the three of them exited the light membrane.

Su Yu laughed bitterly within his mind. What could he do? Surrendering to Lei Mo wasn't an option; he would never forgive him. And Yi Yu was still under Sheng Ge's control. In a cruel twist of fate, he and Yi Yu could only avoid disaster if the Heavenly Ghost freed herself.

As for what was going to happen afterward and how he would ultimately escape from the Heavenly Ghost, he would cross that bridge when he came to it.

Su Yu pretended to accept the order, attacking alongside Yi Yu. After hesitating for some time, Zuo Li forced himself to take up a position beside Su Yu. With that, three of them attacked the Black-Faced Asura.

Zuo Li was at the level of a Human King. Su Yu and Yi Yu, however, were at the level of Half Gods.

"Hei Luo! Kill them immediately!" Lei Mo called out. "Do not let them disturb me—I need to control the Thunder Sword again, and I need around half a joss stick's time!"

Hei Luo nodded apathetically: "I understand."

Whistle, whistle—

The halberd in Hei Luo's hands emitted a strange whistling sound. Layers of black ghost energy rushed crazily from the halberd. When he waved it, the whole sky was filled with ghost energy.

Zuo Li took out a wand about the length of a finger. After he inserted spiritual energy into the wand, it grew vigorously. In the blink of an eye, it became ten feet long.

The trick gave Su Yu pause. What kind of divine artifact was that?

"Attack!" Zuo Li shouted. "I will launch the main attack while the two of you stall him!" His sleeves trembled, and he extended his hand to the sky with the wand!

Su Yu and Xia Jingyu flew to either side and launched a pincer attack.

"Thousand Thunder Finger!"

Su Yu brought both his hands together. Three ten-foot rings of purple thunder surrounded his arms. Their sparkling radiance looked like an illusion. The power of 1,000 bolts of lightning was contained within those rings.

This realization astounded Su Yu. Thousand Thunder Finger... It had reached Stage Two Top Class! While at the Lower Class, he could only exhibit a single thunder ring. But now that Sheng Ge had sorted out his body, Thousand Thunder Finger had jumped straight to Top Class! This trick of the Fairy Realm was astonishing!

Su Yu was delighted. His confidence shot up. He gave a loud shout, controlled the three thunder rings, and attacked.

For once, Zuo Li was hopeful again. "Lightning techniques!" he said. "Very good! We have hopes of keeping the Black-Faced Asura busy for a joss stick's time!"

As for Xia Jingyu, she let loose a war cry, opened her mouth, and spat out a mouthful of energy. A hazy fog appeared. In an instant, the universe's water vapor appeared on the bodies of Su Yu and Zuo Li.

"An immortal-level cultivation technique of Stage Three!" Zuo Li gasped.

Su Yu was dumbstruck. How had this girl honed her immortal-level cultivation technique to such a level?

"Hmm..." muttered Hei Luo. His halberd, filled with thick ghost energy, swept once round around the area.

The air in the immediate surroundings shook as if the spiritual energy of the very universe was thrown into disorder. Su Yu watched with a sober, determined expression.

Thump—

Zuo Li's wand—which was illuminating the Buddha's halo—was sent flying from his grasp. A black arc of light passed through the wand and attacked Zuo Li's chest! He was saved only by Xia

Jingyu's water waves, which shook and dispersed an attack that would have surely been a killing blow.

The remaining power from the attack forced Zuo Li to retreat a few steps. Twin trails of blood streamed from the corners of his mouth.

Zuo Li's face was ghastly pale. Perhaps he realized just how close he had come to death in the face of that attack. "Thank you, Lord Yi Yu," he said.

As for Xia Jingyu, the water vapor that filled her body dispersed when hit by Hei Luo's black arc. She had used a substitute that she created with water to avoid the attack.

Lastly came Su Yu's three thunder rings. The first thunder ring was blasted away, and thunder arcs splashed about everywhere. The second thunder ring paused for some time before also being dispersed by the halberd. As for the third thunder ring, it burst open and dispersed more than half of the halberd's ghost energy!

A thunderbolt attacked Hei Luo via the halberd. He shook violently as lightning flowed throughout his body. His inch-long white hair caught fire and began to burn!

His cold, ever stoic face morphed into an expression of disbelief. He shook his body, hastily shedding the burning layer of white hair.

When Hei Luo looked at Su Yu again, his eyes showed not only disbelief... but fear.

"Humph!" the Black-Faced Asura grunted, his fear quickly turning to anger. His stoic face revealed murderous intents. "All of you are courting death!"

Chapter 422 Hundred Ghosts Secret Scroll

"Ghost Pagoda, appear!" shouted Hei Luo. He let out a low grunt, and a ball of black flames suddenly burned on his chest, forming an evil tattoo.

The tattoo surged with ghost energy. From within the energy, a green, ghostly claw silently poked out of his chest.

It left only an afterimage in the air as it struck at Zuo Li at a speed that could not be captured with the human eye!

Zuo Li manically infused spirit energy into his wand. The wand shone as bright as the noonday sun. All the ghost energy within a 100-zhang radius dissipated.

Clank—

Crack!

Even though the green ghost claw's size had been reduced a bit by the Buddha's halo, the claw was still able to forcefully tear apart the water veil and grab the wand. After a moment under the duress of the ghost claw, the wand broke.

Zuo Li drew a sharp breath. He tossed the broken wand and hastily placed a seal on his body. A layer of armor weaved together by seals covered the surface of his body.

Creak—

The ghost claw came into contact with the armor. But the claw was hardy. Although the claw was immediately laced with injuries from the impact, it was not entirely destroyed by the armor. It continued forward and struck Zuo Li, piercing through his chest!

Zuo Li's body shuddered once. His gaze went dark, and he crumpled forward and fell.

The hair stood up on Su Yu's neck. Against the power of the Black-Faced Asura, even Zuo Li, who had many powerful treasures on his side, suffered the same fate as the rest.

The full weight of the situation hit Su Yu. If could not show a more powerful ability against Hei Luo, he was really going to die here!

Xia Jingyu's expression was hidden, but a horrific power gathered around her. It looked like she was about to begin a powerful offensive.

A giant butterfly formed out of water materialized above her head, taking on exquisite, lifelike details.

Su Yu's gaze flickered. He conjured an azure clone behind him. With the strengthening of Sheng Ge's vital energy, the clone now had a more corporeal form. It was nearly indistinguishable from Su Yu's actual body, but it did not release any aura, much like a normal clone of spirit energy.

While Hei Luo was preoccupied with cutting down Zuo Li, Su Yu and Xia Jingyu attacked together. By the time he sensed the oncoming attacks, he only had enough time to withdraw his halberd to defend himself.

Su Yu and his clone pressed forward together. Clenching his fists, layers of frigid energy pulsed in his palm. The divine herb that had formed in his Dantian in his soul gleamed with a cold luster.

Boom—

A freezing fist struck the halberd violently. With a loud snap, a layer of frost formed on the halberd. Simultaneously, Hei Luo began to freeze. Surprise showed on his face as his body turned rigid.

"To cultivate ice-based techniques to such an extreme," said Hei Luo, "even before using the origin! How can that be...?"

Clenching his teeth, Hei Luo shattered the ice on his body with a grunt and activated its ghost energy to dispel the frost in his body. But at that moment, Xia Jingyu's water butterfly descended.

The water butterfly flapped its wings, and blood spurted from Hei Luo pores. From afar, it looked like multiple streaks of red lines shooting toward the butterfly. The butterfly devoured the blood, turning its wings red in the blink of an eye.

Hei Luo's heart shook as he attempted to forcefully suppress his blood, but the blood in his body was no longer under his control! 20 percent of his blood essence had already been sapped from his body.

"The peak of a water-based technique!" Hei Luo shouted. "Impossible!"

A wave of fatigue washed over him, and for the first time, the threat of death welled up in his heart. A fierce glow flashed in his eyes.

"You force me into this!" he said.

Crack—

Hei Luo exerted force in both its hands, breaking the halberd into two pieces. A pitch black scale fell from within the halberd.

"A scale of the Demonic Dragon!" exclaimed Sheng Ge. "You made a deal with the Demonic Dragon behind my back? You deserve death!"

Hei Luo ignored her. He shattered the scale, and thick, black fog spread into the surroundings. A minuscule dragon—small enough to fit in Hei Luo's palm—took form within the fog. It looked tiny and exquisite, but it emanated horrific energy! Its aura was nearly that of a Fairy Realm!

"You have finally used me," said the little dragon. "The deal is complete! One attack on your behalf—in exchange for 30 percent of your blood essence."

The tiny Demonic Dragon bit down on Hei Luo's wrist, absorbing its blood essence!

Sheng Ge frowned. "You two cannot contend against the power of the Demonic Dragon!" The two of them could stand up against a Half God by working together, giving Sheng Ge some hope, but the appearance of the Demonic Dragon made her despair. "Run! Escape!"

Yi Yu and Su Yu obeyed the orders, turning to attempt to escape, but the Black-Faced Asura shook his head.

"It's too late to escape!" said Hei Luo.

The demonic dragon had absorbed enough blood essence, and now it let out a low roar. Its voice was filled with a demonic essence. The water butterfly shattered instantly, freeing Hei Luo from his predicament.

The Demonic Dragon glowed with a black light. It arrived behind Xia Jingyu in an instant! Its black claws disregarded her defenses. They effortlessly pierced through her water veil and struck her back.

Puuu—

Xia Jingyu's eyes show open wide. Blood shot from her mouth, and she slumped forward, immediately knocked unconscious by the impact.

Su Yu was shocked that a casual strike could have such horrifying results, but there was no time to wonder at this, for the Demonic Dragon had already turned around to look at him. It glowed with black light again!

Su Yu's gaze sharpened. Activating his Short Distance Wings, he instantly phased 1,000 zhang away.

Rumble—

Just as he was phasing, the Demonic Dragon appeared where he had been standing. Its claws flashed, and a black slit had formed in midair from the attack! A tear in space! This was an attack only capable by a Fairy Realm!

Su Yu's hair stood on end.

The demonic dragon let out a cold laugh. Turning once again, it looked at Su Yu with an unfeeling stare. Its black pupils made Su Yu feel like he had been entombed in ice.

Clenching his teeth, Su Yu glanced at the Xia Jingyu who lay unconscious. He lifted his hand. All the spirit energy within a 100-mile radius moved, gathering above Su Yu's head as it formed a giant word: "Lin!"

The killing intent of an entire army was harbored within that one word.

Hei Luo turned deadly serious. "That is... A legendary-level technique!"

The Demonic Dragon froze. Its black pupils showed a hint of surprise.

Sheng Ge, trapped within the thunder dragon, seemed to be looking at a stranger. "To think that you also possess a legendary-level technique, incredible!"

"Lin!" growled Su Yu.

The word rumbled as it struck down. Both the Demonic Dragon and the Black-Faced Asura were enveloped within it.

The word exploded. The powerful sound wave produced gale-force winds. The surrounding clouds swirled. A 1,000-zhang wide vortex blasted into the ground, forming a deep pit. The destructive power shattered everything it touched.

Moments later, when the dust finally settled, Hei Luo's black face had turned green. His arms were up in defense, blocking his chest, but his flesh was bloody. Some of the injuries were deep enough to reveal bone. Even the Demonic Dragon struggled to maintain its shape. Its black light seemed to have dulled.

"To injure me to this extent," Hei Luo snarled. His level-headed nature was long gone. Now, he was furious. His hatred was unparalleled as he roared, "Lad, I will tear you apart!"

"Hehe!" chuckled the small Demonic Dragon. "A legendary-level technique. For someone to know a legendary-level technique in a land as barren as the Void World is unexpected, indeed. If it wasn't still at its beginning level, even I might need to be cautious of you!"

Su Yu's face dropped. The word "Lin" was incredibly close to the level of Half God, but it was unable to deal fatal damage.

But his eyes shone with a cold glow. The Demonic Dragon twitched in surprise as a dangerous aura suddenly descended. An azure figure had appeared behind it.

Without warning, Su Yu's clone grabbed the demonic dragon in its palms! An alarming azure flame welled from his hands, burning the Demonic Dragon.

"Ah! Lad! You dare—!" roared the Demonic Dragon, struggling with all its might to free itself from the clone's grip.

Flames had the ability to suppress demonic qualities, and the black aura of the dragon was in disarray. It was being severely burned!

Su Yu did not relent. Now was his chance.

"Thousand Thunder Finger!"

He called down three lightning rings from the sky and latched them onto the Demonic Dragon. The lightning rings steadily contracted, shrinking in size until they turned into three finger-sized rings tightly gripping the dragon's body like shackles.

The powerful lightning caused the dragon to roar in pain, its black aura spilling out into the surroundings. Finally, with a roar, it dissipated and fell, transforming back into a black scale.

An azure hand picked up the scale, then turned into an afterimage as it returned to Su Yu's side.

The scene had only lasted for a few seconds, but it felt like an eternity. The seemingly omnipotent Demonic Dragon had been suppressed.

Of course, a large part of Su Yu's success was due to the ability to neutralize the demonic energy. If Su Yu had been facing a true Half God, escape would have been his only option.

Hei Luo breathed heavily, his eyes wide. Half a joss stick's time was about to be over.

Meanwhile, Lei Mo finally succeeded in controlling the Cosmos Thunder Sword. An alarming sword aura charged into the sky.

"Haha! Heavenly Ghost! I am the ultimate winner!" Lei Mo cried, letting out a maniacal laugh and placing a hand on the Cosmos Thunder Sword.

Hei Luo heaved a sigh of release. He was injured, and 30 percent of his blood essence had been absorbed by the Demonic Dragon. Coupled with the 20 percent devoured by Xia Jingyu's water butterfly, he was severely weakened. It was clear that he could not win at this point even against a Human King. If this continued, it was possible that he would be killed by a human.

Sheng Ge's eyes shone with conflicting emotions. She clenched her teeth and looked at Su Yu. "Come here!"

Su Yu flew over expressionlessly and stood before the thunder dragon.

"Now that it has come to this, we can only make our final gambit," she said. "It's lucky that you have the Evil Ghost bloodline, but..." Sheng Ge seethed with the injustice of it all, but seeing as how the Thunder Sword had been completed, she could only accept her fate. "I'm going to hand you the Hundred Ghosts Secret Scroll. With this scroll, you can temporarily take my cultivation level. It will allow you to reach the Fairy Realm!"

Cultivation levels can be borrowed? thought Su Yu. Even the Fairy Realm?

Su Yu did his best to hide the many thoughts and ideas flowing through his mind.

Chapter 423 Acquiring the Thunder Sword

Sheng Ge could not have known what Su Yu was thinking.

"Since a borrowed cultivation base is not acquired through training, it's only temporary. If you don't remove it in time, at the very least, your Dantian will be destroyed. At worst, your body and soul will be destroyed completely!"

Su Yu was stunned. He quickly cast aside all his would-be schemes.

Sheng Ge took a deep breath and spat out a black ball from her mouth. Dense ghost energy surrounded the black ball. At the top of it, extremely fine words were carved.

"This is the Hundred Ghosts Secret Scroll," she said. "My comprehension of it is contained inside. If you introduce this into your body, you will be able to comprehend part of it for a short time, which will allow you to attain a level at which you can tolerate my cultivation base."

Su Yu grabbed the black ball with his hands and placed it in front of his forehead. With a rolling sound, the ball entered the space between Su Yu's eyebrows.

At once, an icy cold, unfamiliar energy entered his soul. It was the comprehension contained within Hundred Ghosts Secret Scroll needed to transfer a cultivation base. Any other knowledge that might have been contained within it was sealed by Sheng Ge, and Su Yu was unable to access it.

Instantly, Su Yu understood that borrowing someone else's cultivation base was easier said than done. It required a specially designated divine artifact or physique. The Bloodline of the Evil Ghost was one such requirement.

"We cannot afford to waste any more time!" Sheng Ge shouted in a low voice. Her sharply contrasted eyes were filled with ripples. The ripples were filled with infinite unseen energy. "Use your Bloodline of the Evil Ghost in accordance with the comprehension!"

Su Yu took action immediately. A layer the color of blood appeared over his whole body. The layer swirled, become vortexes across the surface of his body. The ripples emanating from Sheng Ge's eyes surged and were sucked into the vortexes.

Su Yu gave a horrible shriek. His whole body spasmed with agonizing pain. He felt like he was being filled to capacity, yet the energy did not overflow—it was as if he would explode from the inside out.

The Bloodline of the Evil Ghost bore its weight on the cultivation base of the Fairy Realm. If not for the Bloodline of the Evil Ghost to stabilize it, the transfer of Sheng Ge's cultivation base would have already killed him. However, the effects were clear. Su Yu's cultivation base skyrocketed, and he achieved Heaven Master in the blink of an eye! He skipped right past the realms of Human King and Half God and almost to Fairy Realm!

Lei Mo grew panicked. "Not good! Kill him quickly!"

Hei Luo's eyelids twitched. He gritted his teeth and ripped apart a portion of the flesh on his chest. He tore at the ghost-faced tattoo on his flesh until his flesh became disfigured.

A ghostly whistle went up from his chest. A ghostly claw—30 percent bigger than the claw used to kill Zuo Li—passed through the mutilated tattoo and appeared from the void. With a grab, black mist coalesced, and the ghost claw was filled with frigid, ghostly energy.

Su Yu was not far from Hei Luo, and the ghost claw was extremely fast. Su Yu had no time to react. Su Yu, who had always taken precaution against Hei Luo the Black-Faced Asura, could not digest Sheng Ge's energy in time. He threw himself to the ground and slid 100 feet away, just managing to avoid the ghost claw. Then, to his surprise, the ghost claw began to speak to him.

"Hehe!" it laughed. "Your reaction time is fast but not fast enough!"

With a flash of a black light, it turned and headed straight for Su Yu again. At the same time, Hei Luo took advantage of the opportunity to attack from the side. He clenched his fists and launched a ruthless attack at Su Yu's chest.

Su Yu leered in determination. His left palm emitted ice, and his right palm emitted thunderbolt to deal with the attacks from both sides at the same time, alone.

With a cracking sound, glacial energy blocked the ghost claw. As for his right palm, it grabbed Hei Luo's giant, inhuman hand almost casually.

Hei Luo could hear his heart beating. This human had managed to block two attacks at once—and he made it look easy! Without even thinking, Hei Luo opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of bloody mist.

The blood mist exploded and morphed into a blood-colored ghost face. Its mouth opened, emitting a foul windstorm at Su Yu. At such close range, Su Yu was almost face-to-face with the bloody ghost. How could he counter such a sudden surprise attack?

At the critical moment, three thunder rings flew out from Su Yu's body with a deafening whoosh. With a cultivation base of Half God, the power of the thunder rings had increased by multiple levels. The ghost in the bloody mist gave a horrible shriek as the thunder rings reduced it to nothingness.

But the thunder rings' power did not stop there. They carried on at full strength and connected with Hei Luo's body in a devastating barrage.

Puff, puff, puff—

Hei Luo spit out three mouthfuls of blood consecutively as thunder and lightning burned its body.

Hei Luo flew back, his charred black. He crashed to the ground with gut-wrenching force—dead. The Black-Faced Asura whose name shook the entire Dragon Abyss died just like that in front of an audience of 10,000.

Su Yu's movement technique did not stop. A single step covered a distance of thousands of feet. To onlookers, it appeared as if he had teleported! He reached Lei Mo in an instant. A layer of purple lightning engulfed Su Yu's fists, and Su Yu launched a deadly attack at Lei Mo's chest.

Lei Mo's eyes were wide. He sneered and shouted, "I am holding the Thunder Sword, yet you still dare to attack me? Die!"

His ten fingers formed fragmentary shadows which overlaid one another, and he quickly weaved a sign: "Ji!"

The Thunder Sword within the volcano shot forth light-green thunderbolts of energy shaped like a solid beam. The beam's friction against the atmosphere produced raging flames at the periphery as it shot at Su Yu.

With a thud, Su Yu was forced to retreat by about seven to eight steps, his figure staggered. His right fist was charred black, and bloodstains could be seen. Trickle of blood streamed from the corners of his mouth. Moreover, a light green thunder arc had entered his body and was destroying his life force, vigorously burning up his blood.

How could a single thunder arc cause him—a Half God at the moment—to suffer such injuries? If he were an Immortal Level Four, he probably would have been annihilated in an instant.

Seeing that the thunderbolt was destroying his body, Su Yu gave a cold hum. He activated the purple thunder energy within his body to forcefully stop the green thunderbolt from consuming him.

The thunderbolts collided in Su Yu's body. Noises emanated from inside him like popping corn. But the purple thunder was obviously weaker than the green thunder, and it retreated many times in defeat. At best, it could only delay the green thunderbolt as it steadily destroyed Su Yu's body!

He had to end this quickly!

With a shout, Su Yu began to weave signs. With the support of his strong cultivation base, the icy cold divine herb that grew beside his Dantian separated itself from his body and emerged via his abdomen.

The divine herb swayed, bringing about bone-chilling wind. With an ear-splitting crack, the plant transformed into nine icy leaves and shot toward Lei Mo with a whoosh.

Lei Mo did not expect Su Yu to be able to block the attack of the Thunder Sword, let alone retaliate. He appeared surprised, but his body surface glowed with a black thunderbolt. The thunderbolt came out violently, changed into a vast net of lightning in the sky that headed directly for the nine ice leaves.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—

The ice leaves crashed into the net of lightning and were torn to pieces. The net of lightning dimmed with each impact and even appeared to vanish momentarily. Then, with a weeping sound, the net of lightning dispersed.

Only one ice leaf remained, and it shot forward and entered Lei Mo's chest.

The frigid ice energy made Lei Mo buckle over in pain, but he remained standing. His face became filled with murderous intents.

Lei Mo cried, "You shall die—!"

But before he could finish the sentence, Su Yu shouted, "Explode!"

The ice leaf that had entered Lei Mo's body exploded.

A bloody, bowl-sized hole burst outward from his chest. Shards of ice were forced deep inside his body, piercing his limbs and bones!

Fighting against the pain, Lei Mo anxiously flicked his five fingers and retreated. "Thunder Sword, extinguish!"

Atop the Thunder Sword, nine flags glowed wildly, and it was filled with black fog. The Cosmos Thunder Sword trembled with a buzzing sound. It was obvious that something was about to burst forth.

"No!" said Sheng Ge. "He is controlling the power of the Thunder Sword!"

Lei Mo laughed wildly. His five fingers grabbed the empty air, and he pantomimed swinging a sword. "Die!" he shouted.

Reacting to Lei Mo's movements, the 1,000-foot long Thunder Sword swung downward—at Su Yu!

When the sword moved, the entire Dragon Abyss trembled violently! Su Yu suddenly felt like a candle flickering in the wind. Under the shocking power of the sword, his body felt a great pressure. Every blood vessel felt heavy and compressed.

This sword was about to destroy his body and soul completely.

At that moment, the last bit of energy within Sheng Ge's ripples finally burst forth.

Rumble, rumble—

Su Yu's cultivation base shot past Half God and entered the Fairy Realm!

At that moment, a feeling of sheer omnipotence swelled deep within Su Yu's heart. He felt that he had freed himself from the shackles of the universe. He was above all. All-powerful. All were below him and deserving of his disdain. He had become a Fairy.

Shaking these thoughts and feelings from his mind, Su Yu changed into a blurry shadow and disappeared from his original position just before the Thunder Sword struck.

Rumble, rumble—

The Thunder Sword struck, producing sword energy 100,000 feet long that split the Abyss City in half!

The Earth split open. Magma gushed from underground and flooded the broken city. The remaining sword energy, it spread to either side of the attack and shoved all the buildings tens of thousands of feet away!

More than half of the Abyss City had been destroyed in a single, effortless attack!

Lei Mo pupils shrank at what he had done, but his hands did not stop weaving signs. The Thunder Sword was raised again. Where had his opponent disappeared to?

From high above, Su Yu gave a cold hum and stomped his foot down from a commanding position. The sky shook violently, and a bit of vital energy leaked out. The clouds in all directions shook vigorously. As for the countless martial artists on the ground, every one of them was pinned to the ground as if trapped under the weight of a lofty mountain.

Lei Mo's hands, still busy weaving signs, ceased abruptly. He spat out blood, and his body slammed into the ground with a thud. Blood splashed up and fell like rain.

A Half God—suppressed with one stomp!

Su Yu had no time to be shocked by the power of the Fairy Realm. He felt extreme pain in his body. His body expanded and contracted continuously like a balloon about to burst!

Thump—

The Cosmos Thunder Sword had lost its wielder, so the thunder dragon that had trapped Sheng Ge dispersed.

In a flash, she flew beside Su Yu and quickly tapped the skin between his eyebrows. A mass of energy ripples was forced out from the space between Su Yu's eyebrows. The power of the Fairy Realm, which had fused with the Bloodline of the Evil Ghost, receded like tidewaters.

Su Yu's body ceased expanding and gradually calmed down again. Su Yu puffed and panted heavily. His body was exhausted; it was as if all his energy had been extracted at once!

Sheng Ge pressed the ripples into her body, instantly regaining her cultivation base. Her expression grew ruddy and overjoyed.

"Your efforts are commendable!" she said.

Su Yu nodded absentmindedly. "It was only due to my Lord's great cultivation base," he said. "It is merely confirmation of your power."

Having avoided this disaster, Sheng Ge felt satisfied. "No need to be modest," she said. "I am fair in meting out rewards and punishments. Since you have saved me, I might let you off after we have left the Dragon Abyss. How about this? Follow me for 50 years, and I will return you your freedom."

Su Yu responded expressionlessly. "Thank you, Lord, for your kindness."

Sheng Ge nodded her chin slightly. She then looked toward the 1,000-foot Thunder Sword below her. She frowned, slightly fearful.

"All right," she said. "I will leave the recovery of the Thunder Sword to you. This sword can restrain me. It will be more convenient for you to recover it!"

When Sheng Ge grabbed with her five fingers, a shocking scene transpired. The 1,000-foot Cosmos Thunder Sword roared with thunderbolts and was gradually compressed, shrinking in size. Finally, it became a thirty-inch, light-green long sword. It lay flat on the ground in front of Su Yu.

After examining it, Sheng Ge laughed with satisfaction. "Not bad. This is very close to a spiritual artifact. However, it lacks maturity. At full strength, it would have been regarded as a valuable spiritual artifact."

Spiritual artifact? thought Su Yu. I thought divine artifacts were the highest form of weapons...

"Take this formula," said Sheng Ge. "It teaches you how to control the spell and comprehend it. You must be able to control this sword within half a day's time!"

Sheng Ge tossed the formula over to Su Yu, then went down to examine Xia Jingyu's injuries. She had merely fainted. Hence, when Sheng Ge inserted a bit of vital energy into her—a special type of energy only possessed by people of the Fairy Realm—she woke up straight away.

After which, Sheng Ge tapped her leg to generate a gust of wind and brought Su Yu and Xia Jingyu to the Messy Rocks Ruins. They were back at the starting location of the Dragon Abyss!

Chapter 424 Counterattack

Xia Jingyu sat cross-legged as she closed her eyes and treated her injuries. Su Yu also recuperated beside her as he cultivated the spell and mantra. This mantra was not difficult. It was not long before he managed to understand it.

Sheng Ge did not let Su Yu offer his blood essence to hone the sword but instead opted to have him control it using the spell. It looked like this woman held the Cosmos Thunder Sword in high regard. She would take it away from Su Yu once it had served its purpose.

Su Yu's body contained two crystals of vital energy, meaning he could activate the Cosmos Thunder Sword twice. Secretly, Su Yu thought that if there was a suitable opportunity, he might even be able to take the sword for himself!

Sheng Ge was currently recuperating. A few moments later, she lifted her brows, softly muttering, "This is weird. Why has my vital energy depleted so much? Could it be that the young man, unable to control it upon borrowing it, leaked too much into the surroundings?"

Looking at Su Yu suspiciously, Sheng Ge laughed at herself. She took out a crystalline elixir and forced it into her mouth. She rapidly regained the vital energy she had lost.

"It looks like I need to seize this opportunity and quickly return to Jiuzhou," she said. "If I stay in this Void World, which does not contain any vital energy, I won't have enough vital energy elixirs left to sustain myself."

Half a day later.

"Try it," Sheng Ge said calmly. "Control the Thunder Sword with the spell."

Su Yu formed seals with both hands. The Cosmos Thunder Sword shook uncontrollably under the spell. Under his guidance, the Cosmos Thunder Sword slowly floated. Even though it seemed a little forced, it appeared he could control the Thunder Sword.

Sheng Ge's face lit up with happiness and excitement. "Success! Wonderful!" She lifted her head to look at the exit of the Dragon Abyss, where a faint restriction spell could be seen. "Humph! The Void World Senior that sealed me back then by the King of Darkness and that cow-nosed man. I will definitely have my revenge! Remember, you must time this accurately! This restriction spell is extremely powerful. Even a Fairy Realm cannot do anything against it. It can only be blasted open by the Cosmos Thunder Sword when it is weakened. I'll finally see the light of day when an opening appears!"

Su Yu and Xia Jingyu nodded respectfully. "Yes!"

Sheng Ge nodded, telling them in a serious tone, "You must pretend that nothing is happening down here. Do not make the cow-nosed man suspicious! I have not taken away your storage bags, nor let an ounce of ghost energy infiltrate your bodies. I even used the weakest Mind Planting Technique on you. This was all to make that cow-nosed man lower his guard and weaken the restriction spell."

The two of them nodded respectfully.

Sheng Ge took out a weird seal from her pocket and placed it on her forehead. Her body vanished. She was clearly in front of them, but it felt like nothing but thin air.

Su Yu was shocked. He could only make out a faint transparent outline even when he used his Soul Eyes! What seal was that? It was powerful!

"All right! Set off and wait for my orders!" Sheng Ge's voice came from a transparent spot in front of them.

Su Yu did not wait as he took to the skies with Xia Jingyu, heading straight for the entrance of the Dragon Abyss. A strange glow shone from deep within his eyes.

If he really released the Heavenly Ghost into the Zhenlong Continent, the outcome would be disastrous, especially considering her abilities! Furthermore, his life and death would depend on her whims. Whether or not he could free himself from her would depend on this final gamble!

The black pool of water in the center of the Messy Rock Ruins rippled. If Su Yu had still been there, he would definitely notice that the weird pool of black water was hiding a mysterious, powerful creature.

At this moment, the water in the pool was moving even though there was no wind. Two whispers spread from within. This was followed by a light laugh before the voices scattered.

Sheng Ge seemed to have noticed something. She looked down, doubt surfacing between her brows. But they had already arrived at the exit of the Dragon Abyss. She had no time to care. Her expression was serious.

Su Yu also secretly heaved a sigh of relief, his expression collected as he walked to the entrance and took out the token of the Dragon Abyss of Nine Underworlds together with Xia Jingyu. He sent a bolt of spirit energy into the token.

Whoosh—

Atop the Dragon Abyss, an unkempt old man flew over happily. He did not immediately release the restriction of the Dragon Abyss. Instead, he first took out a mirror and reflecting it on the body of Su Yu and Xia Jingyu.

"Looks like there is no problem," he said. "The two of you have some ability for managing to escape from the Asuras."

Su Yu did not think too much about this. "You praise us too much," he said. "We were merely lucky. How could we realistically escape from a Half God? Please release the restriction and allow us to come out."

The unkempt elder let out a drunken burp. "That... That is, of course! When I release a portion of the restrictive spell, inject spirit energy into the token of the Dragon Abyss of Nine Underworlds again. That way, you can use its space powers to slip past the restrictive spell and return to the outside world."

Su Yu was excited. "Please do so, elder."

The unkempt elder nonchalantly spilled a mouthful of wine onto the restrictive spell. The restrictive spell shook, its seals moving as it turned from one zhang thick to merely an inch in thickness, thinning by 90 percent.

Sheng Ge held her breath, visibly excited. She secretly projected her thoughts into Su Yu. Excellent! This is the time! Use one of the vital energy crystals and unleash the Cosmos Thunder Sword to break the restrictive spell!

Whoosh—

A flash glowed on Su Yu's hands as a light-green longsword appeared in his palm. Su Yu raised his arms high, the vital energy crystal in his Dantian turning into a massive amount of vital energy welling out of his body and into the Cosmos Thunder Sword.

At that moment, an unprecedented sword aura exploded! The entire Dragon Abyss shuddered. It looked like the abyss was about to collapse! Only when a person of the Fairy Realm was using the Thunder Sword could it display such power. This power was far stronger than when it was being used by Lei Mo. This alarming attack would definitely destroy the restriction spell!

But just as Su Yu was about to strike the restriction spell, he suddenly turned around, slicing down at Sheng Ge!

The unexpected scene caused Sheng Ge to freeze in disbelief. When she came to her senses, she let out a cold laugh. "I long knew that there was something wrong with you! What deep schemes, to fool me till now! Humph! Yi Yu, attack him!"

As she was speaking, she turned into an afterimage and struck toward Su Yu, fighting for the Cosmos Thunder Sword.

Yi Yu was being controlled, and at this moment, she was directly beside Su Yu. Upon hearing the order, she immediately materialized a water sword and sliced down mercilessly.

But she was not slicing toward Su Yu. Instead, she too was attacking... Sheng Ge!

Suddenly under fire from both of them, Sheng Ge was astounded. "How could it be? Even you are betraying me! Could the Heavenly Ghost Mind Planting Technique be ineffective against both of you?"

Xia Jingyu regained her expression, anxiously saying, "Black Snow, you need not hold back. I will activate the token of the Dragon Abyss of Nine Underworlds for you!"

She took both their tokens in her hands, activating them at the same time. Space power rippled around the both of them, enveloping them within.

With Xia Jingyu's sudden attack, Sheng Ge was momentarily distracted. This gave Su Yu an opportunity!

Rumble—

The sword glowed as a 100-zhang sword aura brought about lightning, and the piercing glow of the blade sliced down on Sheng Ge's petite figure.

Sheng Ge felt a mixture of shock and fury. "You two deserve death!" With a furious roar, she did not dare take the attack head-on, instead choosing to retreat speedily. But even while in retreat, her expression was cold. "Those who betray me must die!"

Chapter 425 The Passage Between Two Worlds

With a grab of her small hands, the Vital Energy Crystals of the Dantian of Su Yu, who was being transported, shuddered at once as if they were being pulled by something. They were then dragged out, along with Su Yu himself, from the transportation!

Su Yu's expression changed greatly. The methods of the Fairy Realm had exceeded his expectations!

His heart shook vigorously. If he were forced by Sheng Ge to stay behind, he knew what would befall him! In particular, looking at those furious eyes of Sheng Ge, Su Yu's heart felt cold.

However, at that moment, atop the seal, the strange laughter of the unkempt old man could be heard. "Interesting. I was preparing to watch a good show. However, I did not expect these two small kids to be able to deceive you."

After his speech, his hands grabbed downward.

Two long hands made of green light passed through the seal. One grabbed Su Yu and Xia Jingyu and pulled both of them out of the Dragon Abyss!

Sheng Ge flared up. "Where do you think you are going?"

The unkempt old man blew a mouthful of air toward the bottom of the seal abruptly. That sword light which was slanting to one side tilted to a certain angle and attacked Sheng Ge.

Sheng Ge was taken by surprise. After giving a furious roar, her whole body became filled with ghost energy, and the ghost energy became black armor on her body.

The sword light's attack resulted in vigorous sparks on the armor. As for Sheng Ge, she was crazily inserting vital energy into the armor! Her armor refused to budge for three breaths' time. After which, with a cracking sound, the armor broke into pieces.

Sheng Ge gave a horrible shriek. A charred black bloodstain was left behind on her chest, and she was sent flying. Her expression was pale, and the ghost energy on her whole body dimmed. The divine light in her eyes became slightly dimmer, and her whole body was still filled with thunder and lightning. Destroying her body had indeed caused her to suffer heavy losses!

As her body fell into the darkness, her sharply contrasted eyes glared at Su Yu persistently, carrying infinite hatred. Su Yu had used her Vital Energy Crystal and the Thunder Sword, which she had snatched back, to injure her fatally at the very end!

From beginning to the end, Su Yu had made a fool out of her. Thinking about that, Sheng Ge's hatred ran bone-deep! Her great plan to escape, which she had prepared for 1,000 years, was ruined because of Su Yu.

As Su Yu was glared at by those eyes, a chill ran down his spine. However, as expected, Sheng Ge would forever be trapped in the abyss, and he did not need to worry about it.

Seeing that both of them had come out and that the seal had started to restore itself, Su Yu heaved a long sigh of relief. During the days when he had been under her control, he had constantly been on edge. Finally, he felt he had could see the light again, as if a heavy burden had been lifted off his chest.

At that moment, the unkempt old man's laughter stopped. When he lowered his head and looked at the Dragon Abyss which was below him, his expression gradually turned serious.

Su Yu also felt a lump of demonic aura coming from the bottom of the Dragon Abyss, and it soared quickly!

Roar—

A universe-shaking dragon's roar caused the Dragon Abyss of the Nine Underworlds to shake vigorously! The waves of the ocean surrounding the island moved about vigorously and beat against

the shore! The whole Zhenlong continent could hear this dragon roar. It pierced through the clouds in the sky!

Click, bang—

At the bottom of the Dragon Abyss, the fog swept around the area violently. From the black pool, a giant tail covered in scales struck the horizon ruthlessly. The Dragon Abyss' seal broke as a result!

A petite figure was swept out of the Dragon Abyss by this shocking power and into the outside world! Sheng Ge was first stunned, then elated! Both her hands started to weave signs. Her body turned blurry, and she appeared 1,000 feet away just as a palm came from the unkempt old man and landed in the position where she had previously stood.

His palm struck the air, and his expression turned grave. "Little ghost, don't ask for death!"

In the Dragon Abyss, no one had taken issue with her. However, by escaping to the outside, the strong martial artists of Fairy Realm of the Zhenlong continent would definitely not sit by and watch a Heavenly Ghost run amok on the continent.

Sheng Ge gave a cold hum. "Thanks to all of you, I have been sealed for countless ages. I will settle this score with all of you another time!"

Her figure turned fuzzy, and she prepared to leave. Before she left, she grinned devilishly at Su Yu. "Black Snow Devil King, I will remember you. In the Zhenlong continent, no one can rescue you!"

After leaving behind a voice which reverberated across the universe, Sheng Ge escaped on the spot with a seriously injured body.

The unkempt old man's expression turned grave. Although he wanted to pursue her, the Dragon Abyss was the most pressing matter at the moment! He bit the tip of his tongue, spit out a few mouthfuls of blood and covered the seal. The broken seal was restored at an extremely fast speed, and in no time, it was restored.

The unkempt old man glared at the bottomless Dragon Abyss persistently, his eyes filled with gloominess. It was a long time before he looked toward the Cosmos Thunder Sword on Su Yu's hands and sighed profoundly.

"The Spell's Eyes has indeed been removed," he said. "This is bad."

Spell's Eyes? Su Yu was shocked. He looked at the Cosmos Thunder Sword with a stupefied look.

"The Dragon Abyss of the Nine Underworlds is a crack in the world of the Zhenlong continent," said the old man. "Originally, it led to another world! Ages ago, it was a passage used by citizens of the Zhenlong continent to enter that world. That is, until the disaster that descended ages ago, when this passage was occupied forcefully by a Demonic Dragon! In order to prevent this Demonic Dragon from entering the Zhenlong continent, there were three strong martial artists of the Fairy Realm, including me, who manufactured a Thunder Sword which gathered the vital energy of the universe and acted as the Spell's Eyes to seal that passage. Now, the Spell's Eyes has been removed, allowing that Demonic Dragon to move slightly. Just now, the seal was broken by that Demonic Dragon."

Su Yu was shocked. The Dragon Abyss of the Nine Underworlds was once a passage that linked two worlds together? The news was a bit unimaginable.

Thinking about that Dragon Sealing Well, which was 100,000 feet wide, and that giant claw mark that had been left behind, Su Yu understood. Could that well be the crack that was the passage to another world?

"That Demonic Dragon's body was too big," said the old man. "Logically, it should be unable to pass through the crack. However, after so many years, while inside the Dragon Abyss, it opened very small cracks. That black pool was one of them. Hence, a few parts of its body could appear in the Dragon Abyss via those small cracks!" The unkempt old man's expression turned grave. "The Dragon Abyss cannot be entered anymore in the future. This area is already an ominous place."

Su Yu grabbed the Cosmos Thunder Sword and started to think. Would he have to hand over the Cosmos Thunder Sword? This unkempt old man had no reason to allow Su Yu to keep such a treasure, which was close to being a so-called spiritual artifact!

"All right," said the old man. "You have no right to possess this sword. Please hand it over." The unkempt old man lifted his finger to recall back the sword. The Cosmos Thunder Sword then flew to his hand involuntarily. "Also, if both of you have any other matters to attend to, please leave quickly. This place might become dangerous again."

Su Yu pondered for a long time. "Elder," he said, "could you lend me this sword to protect myself for a period of time?"

"Oh?" said the unkempt old man. He was a bit surprised. However, he immediately understood Su Yu's intentions. Su Yu wanted to use it to prevent that Heavenly Ghost from taking revenge on him! He should have rejected Su Yu on the spot. However, strangely, the unkempt old man started to think, and his eyes glowed with a thoughtful expression.

After a long time, he looked at Su Yu and muttered, "This sword is an item from Jiuzhou. Its grade is way higher than a divine artifact. Logically, you have no right to touch it. However, if you promise me one thing, I will allow it."

Su Yu was shocked but wore a calm expression. "I am merely an Immortal Level Four junior," he said. "I don't know which part of me is worthy of being valued by you, elder. However, if elder has some conditions, please go ahead and tell me."

The unkempt old man wore an expression of appreciation. "No need to belittle yourself. I have heard of your achievements. Among your generation, there are few people who are stronger than you. The matter that I am going to mention shall be entrusted to you!"

Chapter 426 Heart Oath Scroll

Su Yu was secretly shocked. He thought for a moment before he said, "Please speak your mind, elder. I'll definitely do it if it is within my abilities."

"Haha! You need not be too nervous," said the unkempt old man. "Even though there is a certain amount of difficulty in this task, it should be possible for you to complete. The Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion will descend onto the Zhenlong Continent in a few days' time. My request is that you enter the pavilion and help my disciple obtain a treasure."

Su Yu creased his brows. What was the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion?

Whoosh—

The old man took out a drop of blood essence and forced it into the Cosmos Thunder Sword, then tossed the Cosmos Thunder Sword to Su Yu with a flick of his wrist.

"Take this sword to defend yourself," he said. "There is my blood essence within it. Unless I personally draw the blood essence out, you will be unable to refine this sword. After you bring the treasure I seek back to me, I will not only draw out the blood essence but will also help you refine this sword."

Su Yu was elated. He gripped the Cosmos Thunder Sword with a gleam in his eyes. "Are you not afraid that I may run away with this sword?"

The old man laughed, taking out a wine gourd from his shoulder. He shook the gourd. What came out the gourd was not wine but an ancient scroll. On the scroll were faint and foreign words.

A space divine artifact! Su Yu realized, surprised.

"Heart Oath Scroll!" Xia Jingyu exclaimed, her expression turning rigid. Her face was laced with curiosity. "The Heart Oath Scroll only existed 10,000 years ago. It long ago vanished off the face of the continent. To think that I can see it with my own eyes in the elder's hands."

The sloppy old man was a little surprised. "Lass, you sure know a lot. There are not more than 100 people on the continent who understand the Heart Oath Scroll! You are correct. This is the Heart Oath Scroll. Once you make an oath upon this scroll and inject a shred of blood essence, you can only fulfill your promise. Otherwise, the scroll can use the blood essence you left behind and kill you from a million miles away."

Su Yu was shocked that such a strange item existed. But this was reasonable. They had just met this sloppy old man. Su Yu would have been wary if the old man had given him the Cosmos Thunder Sword without taking any precautions.

"If I lack the ability and am unable to complete my oath, do I suffer the same punishment?" Su Yu asked, lifting his eyebrows slightly.

The old man chuckled. "No. If you cannot fulfill your oath due to something beyond your control or because it is too difficult, I shall naturally destroy the Heart Oath Scroll. So no matter whether you succeed or not, the sword will be yours. So, are there any more questions?"

Su Yu put aside his doubts. He forced a drop of blood essence onto the scroll and made an oath before it. The ancient scroll glowed with a green light, absorbing the blood essence.

"All right," said the old man. "There are still two months before the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion descends. If you are willing, you are free to remain on the island. I cannot stay with you, as I have other matters to attend to. But you must report back here in two months."

Su Yu cupped his hands in respect. "I, too, have other matters to attend to. I will definitely come back in two months to meet up with you. Elder, might I ask, where are the other two who came with us?" He was concerned about Xianer's whereabouts.

The sloppy old man pointed to the west. "The people of the Heavenly Law Alliance took them away. They should be somewhere to the west."

Su Yu and Xia Jingyu cupped their fists in gratitude, slicing the air as they left.

After they were gone, a faint, glowing figure flickered over to the old man. It was Gang Dalei.

"You old thing!" he said. "That Cosmos Thunder Sword is something you prepared for yourself to fight off the crisis. Why did you give it to the Black Snow Demon King so willingly?"

The old man let out a laugh. "If I can get the treasure from the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion, is giving away the Cosmos Thunder Sword really a big deal?"

Gang Dalei thought for a moment. "Old bastard, I do not know what you are planning. You seem to be paying special attention to that Black Snow Demon King! If you had not instructed me to do so, I would never have so readily given him the Bright Earth Milk that I use to hone my body."

The sloppy old man laughed but did not say a word. An odd glow flashed in his eyes.

In the Dragon Abyss.

Demon energy charged into the sky from the Dragon Sealing Well. Suddenly, a large demonic claw swept past, sweeping away the humans that were being presented as a sacrifice around the ancient well.

Deep within the Dragon Abyss, the whispers of two ladies sounded once again.

"Hehe! Sister Tian Xuan!" a mocking voice said. "To think that you would strike for that little imp, helping her escape the Void Cavity. You really surprised me. This act does not fit the persona of the merciless Tian Xuan."

A moment later, a cold tone floated through the air, saying, "I naturally have my considerations for releasing her!"

"Sister Tian Xuan, must you still hide it from me?" said the first voice. "You are doing it for the mysterious lady called Yi Yu, aren't you? Otherwise, the small Demonic Dragon that was conjured by the scale of the Demonic Dragon could have killed an ordinary Fairy Realm fighter. How could it only have knocked Yi Yu unconscious? Furthermore, it was defeated by that youth with such little effort! If it was not for you, they would have been turned to ash!"

The cold voice harbored some surprise, its tone dropping as it said, "You think too much!"

"Hehe! it looks like I am spot on! A lady that had caught the attention of Mo Tianxuan, I truly am curious! Let me think about it. She is adept in many techniques, and her level of perception is phenomenal. These kinds of qualities are normally associated with an ancient bloodline. Such ancient bloodlines are incredibly rare in Jiuzhou. It would not be so easy for you to claim her as your own."

Mo Tianxuan coldly replied, "Hehe. She is merely a citizen of the Void World. How could she have an ancient bloodline? Furthermore, she is in the Void World. I do not have the ability to bring her into Jiuzhou."

"That's why you would help that little imp leave the cavity! Now that she has entered the Void World, that little imp will constantly be thinking about returning to Jiuzhou. I would think that she

would not miss the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion two months from now. Then wouldn't it be easy for you since you can order your disciples to track down that person from the Void World through that little imp?"

Mo Tianxuan's tone grew frosty. "Qing Luan, you know too much!"

"Hehe..." Qing Luan let out a faint laugh but did not dare speak anymore.

The ancient well regained its silence.

Su Yu and Yi Yu stopped at an uninhabited island on the vast ocean.

"It looks like the Heavenly Law Alliance had passed by this area," Su Yu said.

Xia Jingyu swept her gaze toward Su Yu, a glint flickering in her eyes. She said a moment later, "To think that Sir Black Snow would be able to counter the Heavenly Ghost's Mind Planting Technique. I really believed you were being controlled by her. I was prepared to take the Cosmos Thunder Sword from you at the critical moment. I did not think that you were so sneaky, striking so aggressively toward that Heavenly Ghost. It was truly shocking."

Su Yu tilted his head and laughed. "Miss Yi Yu, you were the one who really surprised me. I was merely lucky that I managed to hold on to my consciousness. But Miss Yi Yu, you so effortlessly dispelled the technique and seized the opportunity, pretending to be controlled. I am truly in awe!"

Back then, Yi Yu had pretended to be inflicted by the technique without any hesitation. Su Yu had merely imitated her, thinking she really was under the Heavenly Ghost's control. If she hadn't taken the lead, he would have had no idea that the soul attack was a mind controlling technique.

Seeing as how Su Yu was covering up and did not disclose how he avoided the Mind Planting Technique, she did not question him any further. She chuckled as she said, "I had my guard up after realizing she was the Heavenly Ghost. It is lucky that I have some understanding of her Mind Planting Technique and could immediately put up an act. The situation was dire, and the Heavenly Ghost was just beside us. I did not have time to inform you. Please do not hold it against me."

Su Yu let out a carefree laugh. "Why would I be blaming you when I should be thanking you? The only unfortunate thing is that you still lacked about five Dragon Abyss Fruits. I was not able to fulfill our promise."

Unexpectedly, Yi Yu let out a mysterious smile. A green glow shone from her waist. Suddenly, 40 Dragon Abyss Fruits filled the area in front of them!

Su Yu was shocked. "When did you...?"

"It was the White-Faced Asura that was killed! When it died, I stealthily took the storage bag he had. You were all focused on the traitorous Black-Faced Asura. No one noticed what I did. After searching, I found nearly 30 complete Dragon Abyss Fruits."

Those ghosts loved to consume Dragon Abyss Fruits. It was not unusual that Asuras would carry large amounts of Dragon Abyss Fruits with them.

"So, that's it... I need not worry then." Su Yu gave a subtle sigh of relief at this lady's wits and intelligence.

The air above them swelled in the midst of their conversation. An immense battleship 100,000 miles in length abruptly blotted out the sky, turning their surroundings dark.

Xia Jingyu gasped. "The battleship of the Heavenly Law Alliance! According to the rumors, it is the divine ship that can save the continent. It is also the last fort of the human race. I never imagined it to be this magnificent. It lives up to its name as an ancient presence!"

Su Yu was also shocked. Such a giant battleship might be better called a continent. At the very least, it was not smaller than Shenyue Island.

Creak—

A vast, heavy sound came from the bottom of the battleship, and a thick metal door opened, revealing a blinding white light that enveloped the two of them.

It was a ripple of space, and they were being absorbed!

Heaven and earth spiraled, and when Su Yu's feet hit the ground once again, he could not find his balance. He staggered and fell. Su Yu crouched, his strong physical body exerting force to stabilize himself.

At the same time, a feminine squeal came from beside him. It was Xia Jingyu, unable to find her center of balance as she fell down. Su Yu extended his right arm and grabbed her waist. Then without hesitation, he let out a ring of lightning that surrounded them, guarding them against any outside attacks.

"Oh?" came a faint mutter. "It looks like his physical strength is not bad, to have enough energy to help someone else. His experience in battle is also rather rich."

Su Yu looked over cautiously. It was a middle-aged man. He had a longsword etched with stars behind him. It released an arrogant sword aura and was extremely sharp. At this moment, the man was observing Su Yu with a little admiration.

When Su Yu observed the surroundings once again, he suddenly realized that Qin Xianer and Lord Qing Zhu were also present. There were also two strangers. One was a familiar man of about fifty years of age. The other was a middle-aged lady, her aura unique.

What made Su Yu surprised was that the three of them—the sword-bearing middle-aged man included—were all at the Half God level! Furthermore, they were above-average Half God level fighters. The aura they released was incredibly close to Sheng Ge's!

Su Yu did not doubt that the Black-Faced Asura in the Dragon Abyss wouldn't have stood a chance in front of these three people.

Chapter 427 Confiscating Treasures

Lord Qing Zhu's expression was a bit pale, overruling his happiness at seeing that Xia Jingyu had come back alive. "Black Snow," he said. "This place is already safe. Could you please put Yi Yu down?"

Qin Xianer, who stood to one side, was shocked. She looked at Xia Jingyu with mixed feelings.

After Su Yu regained his senses, he realized he was still holding Xia Jingyu in his arms. After withdrawing his thunder ring, Su Yu released his hands naturally. His eyes were crystal clear, and he did not have any indecent thoughts.

Xia Jingyu's face was slightly red. After glancing around the area, her expression turned serious, and she greeted, "I am Yi Yu. Greetings to the North Star Sword Saint, Elder Zhao Wuji, the Undead Phoenix Master, Elder Qiu Ningshui, and Alliance Master Long, Elder Long Juexin."

North Star Sword Saint? Undead Phoenix Master? thought Su Yu.

Su Yu had heard of those two people before. They were supremely strong martial artists who stood at the peak of the north continent. The North Star Sword Saint came from one of the generations of the Hundred Territories Alliance. The Undead Phoenix Master was the previous Phoenix Cabinet's Master; she was the Master of the current Cabinet's Master!

That yellow-faced person wielding a sword was naturally the North Star Sword Saint, Zhao Wuji. And that middle-aged married woman who stood beside Xianer was naturally the Undead Phoenix Master, Qiu Ningshui!

The last person who looked slightly familiar must have been the Heavenly Law Alliance Master! His aura was the strongest among everyone. The feeling of danger that he gave Su Yu was more frightening than that of Zhao Wuji or Qiu Ningshui.

Zhao Wuji could not help laughing. "This little doll can recognize us with one look. Looks like the rumors of Lord Yi Yu being knowledgeable and well-read on everything in the universe were true!"

Among the three of them, the expression of the Heavenly Law Alliance Master, Long Juexin, was the most indifferent.

After shooting a kind glance toward Xia Jingyu, Qiu Ningshui's gaze landed on Su Yu.

"This place is not a place for us to talk," said Zhao Wuji, withdrawing his smile and donning a strict expression. "Both of you will follow us. We have some questions for you."

The group of them went to a secret room. Zhao Wuji, Qiu Ningshui, and Long Juexin exchanged looks. They then started talking.

"It would be better for the Alliance Master to do the questioning," said Zhao Wuji.

Long Juexin had a strict expression. After his gaze lingered around Su Yu and Xia Jingyu, he said in a serious voice, "I heard that both of you encountered strange situations in the Dragon Abyss. As this matter concerns the safety of the Zhenlong continent, please tell us what you know."

Su Yu nodded his head. He then detailed how he came across Xia Jingyu, how he escaped from the Black-Faced Asura, how he met Sheng Ge afterward, and how they allowed Sheng Ge to escape in the end. However, he kept the matter of the Cosmos Thunder Sword to himself.

After hearing that the Heavenly Ghost had broken the seal and escaped, the three of them wore unpleasant expressions.

"Back when the Heavenly Ghost entered from Jiuzhou," said Zhao Wuji, "the crack was closed shortly after, causing the Heavenly Ghost to be stuck within it. Hence, the elders of the human race

took great effort to seal her within the Dragon Abyss. Since she has now escaped, I am afraid that it will endanger the continent." His eyebrows twitched.

After thinking for a long time, Long Juexin said, "That might not be the case. This Heavenly Ghost has been fatally injured by Elder Jiu. Hence, for a short amount of time, it will be unable to do anything evil, and for the time being, there will not be a great danger!"

After hearing what was said, the expressions of the three of them were still as unpleasant as before. Zhao Wuji nodded seriously. "It seems there is no need for us to continue going toward the Dragon Abyss. We only need to pass on this message to all the forces of the continent so that they may take precautions."

The three of them exchanged looks and nodded their heads at the same time.

"This matter has come to an end," Long Juexin said. "All of you can leave."

Zhao Wuji and Qiu Ningshui, as well as Su Yu and his companions, stood up in succession.

"Black Snow Devil King will stay!" Long Juexin said expressionlessly.

Eh?

A flash went through Su Yu's mind. Moments ago, during their short conversation, Long Juexin had treated him with indistinct coldness.

Zhao Wuji's eyes flashed, and he gestured. "All the juniors shall take their leave."

Qiu Ningshui also sat down again calmly.

Long Juexin frowned. "You two. I have some private matters to discuss with Black Snow Devil King. Please leave as well."

Zhao Wuji laughed and stood his ground steadfastly. "Hehe. Alliance Master, both of us also have some private matters to discuss with Black Snow Devil King."

Long Juexin's forehead wrinkled with a frown of impatience, and he glanced at both of them. "All right. It seems we are all thinking about the same thing." His expression became strict. "Black Snow Devil King, you have massacred the north continent, resulting in a bloodbath. This has disrupted the peace! What do you have to say for yourself?"

His methods were quite aggressive. Now, he wanted the Black Snow Devil King to surrender.

Su Yu was stunned. However, he remained calm. "Every injustice has its perpetrator. Was there any wrong in killing the people I killed?"

Su Yu's attitude caused Long Juexin's expression to darken. An invisible aura placed pressure on Su Yu like a giant mountain. "Unrepentant!"

At once, Su Yu felt the mountainous pressure on him. However, his body had been transformed by the Bright Earth Milk and vital energy, and his body was approaching that of a Half God. Hence, Long Juexin's aura was unable to do anything to Su Yu.

Su Yu put down his cup of tea casually and said apathetically, "I admire the fact that the Heavenly Law Alliance has benefited mankind throughout the ages. However, this is a score between a few

forces and me. Hence, why is the Heavenly Law Alliance asking me about the score? For 10,000 years, the forces on the continent have tried to destroy one another. In terms of the number of people who have been injured or have died because of that, is it a mere million? Why do I not see all of you blaming those forces? Instead, all of you are blaming me. Could it be that a force massacring living things is not a crime and that I, myself, taking revenge is a crime?"

Su Yu's eyes glowed brilliantly. He looked at the three of them and continued, "Elders, if you have anything to say, please say it bluntly. This strategy of flexing your authoritative muscles will not prove very useful against me."

The Heavenly Law Alliance had never interfered with matters between human beings. Why would they make things difficult for Su Yu and destroy their own unblemished reputation as a result? Using power to pressure Su Yu was not just a means to humble him; there was something else to it.

Zhao Wuji's eyes glowed with surprise. After which, he exchanged looks with the other two, and his expression was filled with praise. "Not only are Black Snow Devil King's abilities shocking, but you are also extremely smart. I have underestimated you!"

Long Juexin gave a hum. "Originally, we did not want to talk in a roundabout way. We might as well not hold back! Black Snow Devil King, the Heavenly Law Alliance doesn't care about you massacring people. However, the treasures that you have snatched away from the Yue clan's wedding cannot remain under your control! Short Distance Wings. The remnant of the legendary-level cultivation technique. The high-grade divine artifact, Death Horn! And, moreover, the Tu clan's 10,000 Soldier Spiritual Liquid. These items do not belong to you! In order to prevent you from harming the continent and plunging the people into utter misery, please hand all these treasures over to us for safekeeping!"

The item that was the most important to them was, naturally, the high-grade divine artifact, Death Horn. The three of them looked at Su Yu with expressions that implied they regarded him as a great enemy.

Su Yu wore a mocking smile. "I have put in a lot of effort and have taken huge risks to kill my enemies to obtain all those items. In reward for my efforts, you wish to take all the items back and justify this by saying that it is for the sake of the continent's safety? Haha...!"

Long Juexin made a noise in his throat. "No need to be so sarcastic! Our consciences are clear, and we are doing this for the sake of the continent! Moreover, you have acquired the token of the Dragon Abyss of the Nine Underworlds. That should be enough!"

Su Yu touched his Dantian secretly. There was still a Vital Energy Crystal that would allow him to activate the Cosmos Thunder Sword once. He sneered.

"What a joke!" scoffed Su Yu. "When those treasures were in the hands of the Eight Great Ancient Clans, why didn't you confiscate them then? Why is it that when the treasures became mine, all of you suddenly remembered that they might harm the continent? Such sanctimonious words might be enough to deceive an inexperienced child. However, they are useless against me."

The three of them were stunned. Su Yu's way of thinking was definitely not equivalent to that of a young man!

"Do the three of you still have anything for me?" he asked. "If not, I shall take my leave." Su Yu stood up coldly!

Slap—

Long Juexin banged the table with his palm and stood up. "Insolent! I have talked to you nicely. However, you are very stubborn, and I am forced to use my power!"

Su Yu's gaze turned cold. "Is that so? You can go ahead and try!"

Chapter 428 Evil Destroying Silver Eyes

The Thunder Sword swiveled within the Cosmos Mirror. With a thought, it could be unleashed to destroy the three people present.

Su Yu's insolent words secretly shocked these three. The atmosphere was tense, Long Juexin's eyes filled with killing intent.

Shifting his gaze, Zhao Wuji raised his hands. "Alliance master, I think... we should reconsider. If we really attacked, wouldn't it be seen as killing someone for his treasure? This goes against our principles."

Qiu Ningshui, who had remained silent all this while, slowly stood up as she let out a sigh. "I think we should stop here. I did not approve of this method of taking someone else's treasure to begin with. No matter how justifiable our reasons are, it is ultimately still something a thief would do."

Long Juexin was slightly shocked. The two of them were protecting Su Yu! His sinister expression changed, and he let out a cold grunt. "We'll drop this for now. I'll ask you one last thing, Black Snow Demon King. Have you seen my son? He went missing while searching for you."

Su Yu said without expression, "I could only focus on fleeing for my life when I met the Asura and did not notice your son. Are there any more questions?"

Long Juexin's expression turned cold. "You speak the truth?"

With a faint laugh, Su Yu said, "I have said all I needed to say. It is up to you whether you want to believe me or not."

Zhao Wuji noticed that conflict was about to break out between the two of them once again and anxiously intervened. "Alliance Master, Feiyu is a cautious child. He might be hiding somewhere in the Dragon Abyss and waiting for an opportunity. I have already arranged for someone to meet him at the island of the Dragon Abyss. Once there is news of Feiyu, we will certainly be notified. You need not worry so much, Alliance Master."

Long Juexin's expression relaxed. He looked deeply at Su Yu before he left.

After he left, Zhao Wuji shot a smile toward Su Yu. "Hehe. Cabinet Master Qiu and I can only help you so much, Black Snow."

How would Su Yu not notice that the two of them were protecting him? Without them, Long Juexin would already have attacked him.

Su Yu cupped his hands to thank them. "Thank you," he said. "I am grateful."

Zhao Wuji waved his hand and let out a chuckle. "No need. We were against Alliance Master Long's decision anyway. Helping you was a simple matter. Furthermore, the two of us should be the ones thanking you."

Su Yu was confused.

"You perhaps do not know that I was born in the Hundred Territories Alliance and Cabinet Master Qiu is from the Phoenix Cabinet," Zhao Wuji said. "We could not interfere with the changes occurring on the northern continent because of our status. You destroying the North Continent's Alliance was teaching them a lesson for us. You were able to use your power as an individual to kill so many powerful fighters. It was no simple feat, indeed. The title of the most powerful fighter on the northern continent must belong to you."

Su Yu suddenly thought back. The Phoenix Cabinet Master had said that there were many powerful fighters from the northern continent in the Heavenly Law Alliance.

"You flatter me," Su Yu replied humbly. "I was merely being rash and was lucky that I was not killed."

Qiu Ningshui looked at Su Yu, calmly saying, "You need not be humble. You deserve to be called the most powerful fighter of the northern continent." Slowly standing up, she took out a white bottle of elixir from her sleeves. "I heard about how you helped Xianer in the Dragon Abyss. Take this bottle of elixir as repayment from Xianer."

Zhao Wuji looked at the elixir with a little surprise, laughing as he said, "Cabinet Master Qiu has taken a liking to you. This is an elixir she created. The Frost Moon Dew Pill is able to restore your spirit energy. Even we seniors have to beg for it. You sure are lucky, lad."

An elixir that could restore spirit energy was rare indeed! Su Yu received it with gratitude. To be able to restore his spirit energy during battle would put him in an advantageous position.

Nodding slightly, Qiu Ningshui said, "If you have no other matters, stay and rest in the Heavenly Law Alliance. This place is expansive and has a richer concentration of spirit energy than the outside world. It is immensely suitable for cultivation."

Su Yu raised his brows. "I appreciate the gesture, but I have important things to settle nearby, and it would be inconvenient for me to stray too far. Furthermore, Alliance Master Long is biased against me. I don't think that I should stay for too long."

Thinking for a moment, the two of them did not stop him, "If that is the case, take care of yourself."

After saying this, they turned to leave.

"Senior Qiu, please wait for a moment!" Su Yu had a glint in his eyes as he stopped Qiu Ningshui. "I have another thing I wish to ask of you."

Zhao Wuji was a little surprised but naturally left.

"What's the matter?" Qiu Ningshui looked back and asked.

Su Yu took out the Death Horn and the five drops of 10,000 Soldier Liquid, handing them over at the same time.

"This is..." Qiu Ningshui's gaze flickered as she tried to understand Su Yu's actions.

"This is for Qin Xianer," said Su Yu. "There is nothing more suitable for the Death Horn than the Phoenix of Death constitution. I hope that you can pass this to Xianer."

Qiu Ningshui stared deeply at Su Yu, her eyes filled with a complicated glow. "Can you tell me who you really are?"

This person was not merely protective of Qin Xianer. An advanced level Divine Artifact would invite competition from even a Half God, yet he was willing to give it to Qin Xianer freely.

Su Yu calmly said, "It is not important who I am. What is more important is that you hand it over to her when the time is right."

"Are you not afraid that I would keep this for myself?" Qiu Ningshui shot back.

"If you cared about the Death Horn, you would not have stopped Long Juexin." Su Yu placed the two items on the table, cupping his hands in respect. "Please, senior." After saying this, he turned to leave.

"Wait..." Qiu Ningshui hesitated for a moment, looking at the Death Horn. Finally, she sighed. "Fine! I'll accept this favor for Xianer! Do you need to cultivate the Dragon Abyss Elixir? I am quite good at elixir cultivation. If you trust me, you can hand the Dragon Abyss Fruits over to me and come back to collect the elixir in about half a month."

Su Yu was elated when he heard this! Even Zhao Wuji wanted this lady's elixirs. It could be seen that her cultivation techniques were above average! Without any further consideration, Su Yu handed the Dragon Abyss Fruits over to her.

"Also, let me see your eyes." Qiu Ningshui walked over, extending two fingers and placing them on Su Yu's eyebrows.

A cooling energy entered Su Yu's eyes. His eyes, which had been without normal sight for some time, started to see a bolt of light from the darkness! But the light disappeared quickly.

Qiu Ningshui's expression was serious. "How could you have injured your eyes so badly? The wound seems to harbor a shred of Heavenly Wrath. I have never heard of this!"

Silent for a moment, Qiu Ningshui lowered her head and did not speak. She wrote a note filled with the names of several weird ingredients. "The loss of sight due to Heavenly Wrath is very different from normal blindness. Ordinary elixirs would not help. Even I cannot salvage this."

Su Yu was slightly disappointed, but he had not harbored much hope to begin with. Even a Fairy Realm like Sheng Ge could not help him, much less Qiu Ningshui.

"But..." Qiu Ningshui's tone changed. "I have once read about something called the Evil Destroying Silver Eyes in an ancient book. It is rumored that these eyes can fight against the wrath of heaven. If you can cultivate such a divine eye, I think that you can use it to combat the power of the Heavenly Wrath and dispel the remnant of the Heavenly Wrath in your eyes, regaining your sight!"

"Evil Destroying Silver Eyes?" said Su Yu. "How do I cultivate that?"

Qiu Ningshui said in a low voice, "It is not difficult to cultivate these eyes. As long as you have a foundation in eye techniques, your eyes can contain the Evil Destroying Silver Eyes. I have the formula to turn your eyes into Evil Destroying Silver Eyes. What is truly difficult is acquiring the ingredients! There are three main ingredients: the Lightning Avoiding Silver Pearl, the Undead Herb of the Netherworld, and lastly, the Blood of a Real Dragon!"

Chapter 429 Undead Herb of the Netherworld

"These three main ingredients are ingredients that are extremely hard to find," said Qiu Ningshui. "I can provide you with some information regarding the Undead Herb of the Netherworld. Apart from that, I have no information regarding the remaining Lightning Avoiding Silver Pearl or the Blood of a Real Dragon."

Just by listening to the names of the three ingredients, one would know that they were precious items that were difficult to come by. Hence, gathering all of them was definitely not an easy thing to do.

However, if Su Yu were to regain his eyesight and open his eyes again, the sealed powers of time and space—as well as Heavenly Eyes—could unleash their might again. With the power of the Heavenly Eyes' mighty Heavenly Wrath, even people of the Fairy Realm might not be able to withstand the attack. And he was now etched in the mind of the Heavenly Ghost. If he did not find ways to survive, his future was fraught with grim possibilities.

"Thank you, elder, for telling me this," said Su Yu. "May I request that elder tells me the information regarding the Undead Herb of the Netherworld? I will do my best to search for it, and when the time comes, I hope that elder can help me."

Qiu Ningshui nodded. "Naturally. If you are really able to find the three ingredients, I will do my best to help you see the light again. You can go to the Blue Waves Island to find out information regarding the Undead Herb of the Netherworld! This island is the most prosperous merchandise street on the ocean, and it is also one of the important places the Heavenly Law Alliance uses to replenish their resources. Moreover, various types of shady treasures frequently appear on this island. A few days ago, when I went to replenish ingredients, I heard news of the Undead Herb of the Netherworld by accident. However, as I was in a hurry, I did not ask about it in detail. If you go to this island, you might even be able to find the Undead Herb of the Netherworld."

Blue Waves Island? Su Yu nodded his head. After thanking her, he left the warship and disappeared into the vast ocean.

Zhao Wuji, who had walked far away, reappeared silently. "Phoenix Master Qiu," he said, "Evil Destroying Silver Eyes is the number one divine eyes technique among the universe which Void World Seniors have tried to attain but failed to do. Isn't telling Su Yu about it the same as making him work to no avail, wasting his energy as a result? According to what I know, Lightning Avoiding Silver Pearl and the Blood of a Real Dragon are not items that can be found on the Zhenlong continent. In particular, the Blood of a Real Dragon. Even in Jiuzhou, that is an extremely rare item."

Qiu Ningshui sighed indifferently. "Do you think I don't know that? But having hope is better than having no hope!"

"Hehe. Seems you managed to get the Death Horn." Zhao Wuji laughed.

Qiu Ningshui frowned. "This item has been left for Xianer. I hope that Sword Saint Zhao can keep it a secret and not let the Alliance Master know about it."

"Hmm... I will not tell Long Juexin, that old bastard. If I did, he would think of every possible way to get this treasure and leave it for his son and daughter! The Heavenly Law Alliance is known for blessing all the outstanding people in the continent and treating everyone equally without

discrimination. In actual fact, it nurtures the elders of the forces who are on good terms with the Long family, and that is unfair."

Qiu Ningshui was a bit dissatisfied. She said helplessly, "After all, the Long family is the family protecting the warship. Hence, we cannot do anything to them! Moreover, the Long family is becoming even more prosperous. In particular, Long Juexin's son and daughter are prominent talents among the people!"

To that, Zhao Wuji sighed helplessly. "Forget about Long Feiyu. Although his talents are extraordinary, by my observation, he is impulsive. During his lifetime, his limit will be Half God. However, his daughter, Long Wuxin, has cultivated expressionless techniques, and her talents are shocking. I think she has a good chance of making a breakthrough to the Fairy Realm. Especially since the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion is about to descend. If she could get even a small opportunity, she would have higher chances of making a breakthrough to the Fairy Realm! She could very well be the fourth strong martial artist of the Fairy Realm amidst the countless ages of our Zhenlong continent."

Qiu Ningshui's face turned a bit serious. "This woman is indeed frightening. It is only a matter of time before she surpasses you and me! For the past three years, she has been traveling, but it seems like she is about to return."

Following Qiu Ningshui's instructions, Su Yu arrived at the widely known merchandise street island, Blue Waves Island.

The merchandise street on the island was massive, and it almost stretched from one end of the island to the other. After asking around, Su Yu came to the Golden Light Pavilion where Qiu Ningshui had heard about the Undead Herb of the Netherworld.

The Golden Light Pavilion was one of the two largest treasure pavilions within the merchandise street, and it dealt with extremely extravagant items.

After entering, a good-looking and sharp young lady rushed over with a smile. "Good sir, what item do you desire?" She calmly examined him. Apart from respecting him, she was secretly hoping that he was a big spender.

After thinking, Su Yu said, "I have some things I wish to sell."

Although the young lady was disappointed by his answer, she continued to treat Su Yu courteously. "The Golden Light Pavilion takes in some treasures occasionally, but it only takes in rare and precious items. May I know what Mister wishes to sell?"

The true meaning behind her words was that if they were items of average worth, Su Yu might as well not take them out.

After thinking, Su Yu took out a Black Crystal. It was an item that had been left behind by the Rakshasa after he had killed it. It contained an extremely dense dragon breath of the Demonic Dragon. For someone who honed ghost techniques, its effects would be extraordinary. Moreover, the Black Crystal also contained a bit of extremely pure soul energy. If it could be manufactured into an elixir, it would be useful for increasing one's soul energy.

With Su Yu's current soul energy, such a slight increment of the soul was negligible. Hence, the Black Crystal was not very useful to him.

The young lady was stunned. After taking a look at the Black Crystal carefully for a few times, she was still unable to discern what the item was. She could not help but frown. "What is this item?"

Su Yu's eyebrows twitched. "It would be better to find someone who knows what this item is than to try to explain it."

The young lady was displeased. However, after hesitating slightly, she turned around and headed into the backyard. She had been at the Golden Light Pavilion for a long time. Although her judgment was not the best, it was much better than normal martial artists. This was, however, the first time she had seen a Black Crystal.

Soon, a scholar wearing a long gown strolled over and smiled warmly. "Sir, you have something that you wish to sell to this pavilion?"

Although he was polite, it was merely for the sake of good manners. Impatience was written on his face. It seemed like he had been disturbed. If not for the Immortal Level Four Peak aura that Su Yu was emitting, he might not have even been polite.

Whiz—

Su Yu tossed the Black Crystal over casually, and the scholar caught it automatically. After looking at it, he was first stunned. Then he started to smile. His eyes glowed with astonishment as he studied it.

"Sir, please follow me to the backyard," he said.

The middle-aged scholar looked left, then right vigilantly. When he looked at Su Yu again, he was filled with passion. He extended his hands and beckoned for Su Yu to go in. Su Yu nodded. He did not stand on ceremony and entered the backyard confidently. The middle-aged man then turned back and instructed the young lady, "Go to the warehouse immediately and come back with the First Rate Savory Spiritual Tea. Quick!"

The young lady was stunned. When she reacted, her expression changed quickly, and she ran toward the warehouse. The First Rate Savory Spiritual Tea was the highest level of treatment toward a guest. Only the Heaven Masters of the most powerful forces received such treatment! What kind of treasure did the bronze-masked young man bring, such that the shopkeeper became so serious?

"I am Qi Ming, the shopkeeper of the Golden Light Pavilion," the middle-aged scholar said passionately, facing Su Yu in the backyard. "May I know your great name, sir?"

Su Yu had an indifferent tone. "I am Black Snow. Are you interested in this item?"

Qi Ming was unfazed by Su Yu's coldness. He smiled. "A Black Crystal—the crystal that forms within Rakshasas. To martial artists who hone ghost techniques, this is quite a decent treasure. If you wish to sell it, sir, my Golden Light Pavilion will definitely make you satisfied! This is not the first time that my Golden Light Pavilion has taken this item in. According to the prices from the

past, this Black Crystal can be exchanged for two complete immortal-level cultivation techniques. If Mister is willing to sell it, I can make the decision and add on another low-grade divine artifact."

Two complete immortal-level cultivation techniques and a low-grade divine artifact? That seemed fair.

"Haha! Thank you, shopkeeper, for your kindness," Su Yu said, his eyes flashing. "However, this pavilion might not have the item that I want!"

Qi Ming's eyes narrowed, and he said with a calm smile, "Might I ask, what do you seek? My pavilion has some of the continent's... shadier items. Perhaps I might have an item you are looking for."

Su Yu drank a mouthful of tea and said leisurely, "I am looking for the Undead Herb of the Netherworld. If you can give me information regarding the whereabouts of this herb, I will give you this Black Crystal. If there is a complete herb, this item will be considered as an additional item, and I have other items to exchange for the herb!"

The Undead Herb of the Netherworld was a unique divine herb that was rarely seen. Its worth was comparable to the icy cold divine herb that Su Yu had swallowed.

Chapter 430 Hidden Threa

Qi Ming's body silently shuddered, a look of surprise flashing past his face. Compared to an Undead Herb of the Netherworld, the value of a Black Crystal was nothing.

"You jest, sir," he said. "Even Fairy Realm fighters are interested in a treasured item like the Undead Herb of the Netherworld. How could a small shop like ours have it?" Qi Ming collected himself, shaking his head with a smile.

Su Yu frowned. It looked like the news of the Undead Herb of the Netherworld that Cabinet Master Qiu had received was not from the Golden Light Pavilion, but rather from the discussions between the fighters within the pavilion. He had made a wasted trip and was undeniably disappointed, but he collected himself and said, "I have come too abruptly. Since you do not have such an item, I shall not hold you back any longer, goodbye."

Standing up and cupping his fists, Su Yu turned to leave.

Qi Ming sent him off out of politeness. But suddenly, his ears twitched, his expression changing as he anxiously ran after Su Yu. "Please wait a moment sir!"

"Something wrong?" Su Yu asked.

Qi Ming seemed to hesitate. "Sir, please forgive me for being cautious," he said. "I was merely ascertaining where you were here to gather information. To tell you the truth, we really do not have the Undead Herb of the Netherworld, but we do have infallible information as to where the Undead Herb of the Netherworld is."

Su Yu turned back, his gaze flickering. "Shopkeeper Qi, if you do not think that the value of the Black Crystal is enough to exchange for the information, I have other items to offer."

Shopkeeper Qi waved his hands. "You jest, sir. How could I reject an item as precious as the Black Crystal? It is enough to exchange for this information. But to tell you the truth, we are gathering a group of trustworthy, powerful fighters to head go gather the Undead Herb of the Netherworld! In

other words, the Undead Herb of the Netherworld grows in an extremely dangerous area. We require a powerful group of fighters to succeed in obtaining the herb!"

Su Yu squinted. "You mean that you hope that I would follow you there?"

Qi Ming smiled, "Sir, you are an intelligent person. The Undead Herb of the Netherworld is incredibly precious, and we would not readily disclose its whereabouts to an outsider. I will not trade unless you will work alongside us."

Hearing this, Su Yu laughed at himself. "You seem to hold me in high regard. I am merely an Immortal Realm Level Four junior. I would only add to your troubles if I went."

Qi Ming gave a meaningful laugh. "You need not be so humble. According to my knowledge, the ability of a Rakshasa is incredibly close to a Heaven Master. For you to be able to kill one, your abilities must be quite remarkable."

In reality, the battle ability of the Rakshasa that Su Yu killed posed a threat even to Qing Zhu and Long Feiyu. It was not weaker than a Human King.

"I was merely lucky..." said Su Yu. "But if you are willing to trust me, Shopkeeper Qi, then it is not impossible for me to join you."

Qi Ming was elated. "Haha! With your help, our chances for success would increase by 30 percent!"

"Are we setting off now?" Su Yu was filled with anticipation.

But Qi Ming groaned. "Do not be too hasty, sir. This Undead Herb of the Netherworld is incredibly dangerous. Its death energy is at its thickest when there is no moon. Even Heaven Masters would be infiltrated by death energy if they got too close, causing their cultivation level to be damaged. Some would even die on the spot. Thus, we need to wait until there is a full moon, when the death energy of the Undead Herb of the Netherworld is at its weakest. Furthermore, with only me and you, this trip would be too risky. Before you came, the pavilion had already invited several powerful fighters. They will gather here ten days from now and head to where the Undead Herb of the Netherworld."

Ten days? Su Yu stroked his chin, nodding in approval. "If that is the case, I will meet up with you in ten days' time."

Saying this, he confirmed a few details with the shopkeeper before leaving the Golden Light Pavilion, searching for a place within the city with richer spirit energy to cultivate. During this time, he had many things he needed to settle.

After waiting for Su Yu to leave, Qi Ming's friendly smile turned cold. He turned and bowed as he said respectfully, "Master, the Undead Herb of the Netherworld is of utmost importance to our clan. Why would you let an outsider participate? If I am not wrong, this person is the notorious Black Snow Demon King. The rumors say that the number of Heaven Masters he has killed is not in the single digits. Now that he has shown us the Black Crystal, the rumors must be true! He must have survived the Dragon Abyss! This person poses some threat. Would it foil our plans now that we have invited him?"

On the back wall, a painting of a man looking down on the world with his hands behind his back suddenly sprung into life. He slowly turned around.

"This person has an aura of a lightning based technique," said the man in the painting. His tone was peaceful. "He would be immensely useful in dispelling the last seal. This person might play an unexpected role in whether or not we can take out the Mysterious Heavenly Map. While this person is rather powerful, he is not enough to pose a threat. But once all is said and done... we must silence this person."

Qi Ming bowed. "I understand."

Su Yu entered a state of meditation.

First, he took out the Gray Dragon Coffin. According to Yun Yazhi, only vital energy not belonging to the Zhenlong Continent could make Ling Xiaotian gradually recover.

With a thought, Su Yu's body was covered with a blood-red color. It was the Bloodline of the Evil Ghost. A ghostly face had an azure ball in its mouth about the size of an eyeball. It was filled with rich, vital energy! It was a ball of vital energy Su Yu had secretly taken when Sheng Ge lent Su Yu her cultivation level. This was the reason Sheng Ge had suspected that she'd lost vital energy.

To prevent Sheng Ge from being suspicious, Su Yu did not take a lot—only enough to form a small ball. It was far from enough to save Ling Xiaotian, but it could demonstrate the effect that vital energy would have on Ling Xiaotian's recovery.

With a thought, he forced the vital energy into the Gray Dragon Coffin. After it was absorbed, it turned into white energy, slowly covering Ling Xiaotian's body. His flesh rapidly regained a red color, his withered body plumping up. Even his white hair gradually turned black. His weak life force was being steadily strengthened. The entire process seemed as though he was coming back to life!

An hour later, the white energy vanished, and Ling Xiaotian's body stabilized, and it did not wither again like it had the last time. Su Yu was elated. According to the original estimate, Ling Xiaotian might not have survived beyond this month, but now it seemed he could continue on for another half a year!

Vital energy was indeed the only way to save Ling Xiaotian. Unfortunately, even though his body had sufficiently recovered, he had not regained consciousness. Still, to achieve such a state was already surpassing Su Yu's expectations. He was satisfied.

Relaxing, he stored the Gray Dragon Coffin. Su Yu started to check his own body. Observing closely, he broke out into a cold sweat! Unbeknownst to him until now, there was a major threat in his body.

He had previously been struck by lightning from the Cosmos Thunder Sword. The white-green lightning bolt had entered his body and wrought havoc on his insides. Su Yu had forcefully used his purple lightning to suppress it at the most critical moment. Several days had passed since then. Now that he had time to examine himself carefully, Su Yu's heart thumped wildly.

