

## Nine-Dragon 431

### Chapter 431 Going to the Dangerous Place

However, at some point, that light green thunderbolt had dispersed into various part of Su Yu's body! It was still there—destroying the life force in Su Yu's body at a speed that was difficult to notice!

By Su Yu's estimates, in less than five days, his life force would be completely destroyed. If he had not noticed it just now, it would have been too late!

Thinking about that, Su Yu was shocked. Without hesitation, he started to expel the light green thunderbolt. Apart from the purple thunder, Su Yu also rotated his spiritual energy. Using the purple thunder and his spiritual energy, he gathered the light green thunderbolt that had dispersed, but the thunderbolt from the Cosmos Thunder Sword was especially stubborn. After a short while, Su Yu found it difficult to suppress it!

After one whole day, only 10 percent of the thunderbolt was gathered near his Dantian, and a great portion of the remaining thunderbolt was still wreaking havoc in his body. A number of his internal organs had been injured and were on the verge of being destroyed.

During the whole process, he was experiencing extreme painful continuously, and it was getting difficult to bear it. Fortunately, his body had been modified by Sheng Ge. Even though the thunderbolt was mixed with his flesh, his flesh had a strong resistance to it. Hence, his body was still in a stable condition.

This battle of resistance went on for six days before Su Yu heaved a long sigh of relief and opened his eyes. The light green thunderbolt that had spread to various parts of his body was gathered near his Dantian. It had become a light green thunder ball the size of a pinky finger, but it still required a huge amount of Su Yu's spiritual energy and all his purple thunder to suppress it. Otherwise, the moment he released the restraints, the light green thunderbolt would attack his body again.

Su Yu was pale. His whole body was exhausted. His eyes were bloodshot, and he was in a horrible condition. He felt like he was about to faint.

What a menacing, lurking danger! he thought. If I do not think of a way to get rid of this thunder ball, I may die before I even make a breakthrough to Fairy Realm.

Su Yu forced a smile, but it was not difficult to see that his eyes were filled with seriousness.

That thunder ball was Su Yu's hidden burden. However, as he had it under control at the very moment, it would not be an urgent matter. This caused Su Yu to heave a sigh of relief.

After catching his breath and returning to his maximum condition, Su Yu effortlessly took out a silver bow. Although the bow was a middle-grade divine artifact, its power was extraordinary. It was, however, unable to keep up with the dangerous situations he found himself in. Hence, the only thing he could do was continue refining it.

Previously, he had managed to refine 20 percent of the bow. There was still the remaining 80 percent that he was unable to refine. After thinking, Su Yu took out the last five drops of the 10,000 Soldier Spiritual Liquid to cleanse the silver bow.

With a flash of his mind, Su Yu extracted five drops of his own blood and mixed it together with the 10,000 Soldier Spiritual Liquid. He then started to cleanse the silver bow. The silver bow shook even more vigorously compared to the previous times, and the bright silver light it emitted grew dazzling.

Su Yu was shocked. He rotated his spiritual energy to enshroud the secret room so as to avoid attracting the attention of outsiders.

"Is it too much to refine so much of the bow in one go?" Su Yu muttered, licking his lips excitedly. He could feel that refining this much of the bow would bring about an unprecedented power. At the very least, he could unleash 70 percent of its power!

Just thinking about 70 percent of the power of a first-rate, middle-grade divine artifact was enough to make people feel excited.

The process to refine the bow was unusually slow. After four whole days, a resonant dragon roar could be heard from the silver bow, which meant that the refining of the silver bow was complete!

Six drops of blood came out from the silver bow—one droplet more than the five droplets Su Yu had expected! This time around, Su Yu had managed to refine 60 percent of the silver bow in one go! The energy his blood contained was far superior to what it had been in the past. Hence, he managed to refine an additional 10 percent of the silver bow.

The original 20 percent of the silver bow he had refined, plus the new 60 percent resulted in 80 percent of the silver bow's potential power! Even the bow's original owner might not be able to control it better than Su Yu!

Moreover, after refining 80 percent of it, Su Yu's sharpened senses could feel that a frightening aura was hidden within the bow!

"Could it really be as Yun Yazi said?" pondered Su Yu. "That there is a frightening arrow sealed within the silver bow?"

Unless he could completely refine the silver bow, the silver bow would forever remain in a sealed state. This caused Su Yu to be even more intrigued. What kind of divine arrow was it that it could cause Yun Yazi to shower praises upon it?

Ten days' time had passed. Su Yu stored all the items in the secret room and shook his sleeves. His figure turned blurry, and he disappeared.

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"Shopkeeper Qi, I am sorry that I am late!" Su Yu said as he entered the Golden Light Pavilion. There were already a few young ladies who led him to the backyard.

"Haha! You are not late." Qi Ming smiled. He did not mind. "There are still two hours before the appointed time. We are the ones who are early."

With a sweeping gaze, Su Yu discovered that there were two other people sitting in the room calmly. One was a red-clothed young lady. She wore a draped scarlet skirt to showcase her slender figure. At the same time, it made her beautiful face look free and natural. The red-skirted young lady's

crystal-like pupils examined Su Yu. After some time, she removed her gaze from Su Yu, disinterested in him.

The other person was a young man in black armor. He was about 24 or 25 years old. He had an aquiline nose and slightly sunken eyes. A ferocious dragon's head was carved on his armor. Moreover, the shoulder plates were lined with spikes, making him look especially ferocious.

The abilities of both of them were extraordinary. Both were strong martial artists at the level of Heaven Master. But their auras were not similar to that of a normal Heaven Master; it was comparable to the aura of the Rakshasa in the Dragon Abyss of the Nine Underworlds.

"Shopkeeper Qi," said the man in black armor, "the strong fighter we have been waiting for is this inexperienced little kid?"

Qi Ming smiled warmly. "I have forgotten to do the introductions. Mister Black Snow, these two persons are Miss Xin Wuhen and Mister Zheng Bing. They are the people who will be going with us."

"Black Snow?" The beautiful eyes of the red-skirted young lady, Xin Wuhen, who had been disinterested in Su Yu a moment before, could not help but fill with surprise. She examined Su Yu again, and doubts appeared on her face.

That armored young man also revealed a thoughtful expression. He frowned. "Are you the Black Snow Devil King?"

Black Snow. Such a strange name had never appeared before—until it started to reverberate across the continent a few months prior. Moreover, it was rumored that the Black Snow Devil King was an Immortal Level Four Peak, which was similar to the cultivation base of the person in front of them.

They took another look at Su Yu. Gray Dragon Coffin, bronze-masked, and blood-red hair. Who else could it be but the Black Snow Devil King?

Su Yu responded calmly. "Why?" he asked. "Do I need to give my particulars for this journey to look for the Undead Herb of the Netherworld?"

Qi Ming pretended to be shocked. "So! You are the famous Black Snow Devil King! My eyes are bad. I did not manage to recognize you. Please excuse me for my lack of manners."

Su Yu smiled. He had not intentionally hidden his identity, and he found it difficult to believe that Qi Ming—the man in charge of the Golden Light Pavilion—would be unable to recognize him.

Without exposing Qi Ming, Su Yu said, "May we set off now?"

Qi Ming smiled and looked at Xin Wuhen and Zheng Bing. "Do the two of you have anything to say?"

Xin Wuhen had an apathetic expression. "Let's set off now."

As for Zheng Bing, he looked at Su Yu deeply. "Humph! Killing a few Heaven Masters is not a big deal. For me, killing you would be as easy as killing them!"

"I am ready anytime," Su Yu replied casually.

Qi Ming laughed. "In that case, let's set off now. I hope that after reaching this dangerous place, all of us can work together!"

After his speech, he took out a flying divine artifact, and everyone left in a boat.

As for that painting on the wall, it suddenly caught fire on its own and burned on its own. It became a lump of ashes which drifted away on the breeze as unfathomable, grim laughter resounded within the room, carrying on at length.

## Chapter 432 Breaking the Seals

Multiple days later, a million miles away from Blue Waves Island.

Deep under the ocean, at an underwater canyon, there were many caves etched onto the stone wall. It was dark; it had never once receiving sunlight over the course of 10,000 years. It was also perpetually freezing at these depths. The multitude of pitch black holes marking the caves' entrances were like giant mouths waiting to devour those who passed by.

Su Yu stood atop the canyon, circulating his spirit energy to protect his body. He secretly activated his Soul Eyes to scout the caves.

Strangely, his Soul Eyes could not see through the dense, chilly Yin energy that was present! All he could faintly see was a thin veil of water outside each cave. The bigger the cave, the more ripples of water veil there were. The lowest had a single layer of ripples. The most ripples were concentrated at the central giant cave, with four layers of ripples! The ripples forcefully repelled Su Yu's soul powers.

"Seals!" Su Yu said, retracting his Soul Eyes without expression.

Qi Ming stored his flying divine artifact, saying, "Do you all know what this place used to be?"

Su Yu and Zheng Bing were silent, gravely looking at the weird caves without saying a word, but Xin Wuhen raised her brows, saying with uncertainty, "Could this be the origin of one of the Eight Great Ancient Clans, the Gui clan? The Thousand Ghost Cellar?"

Qi Ming had a look of admiration. "Miss Xin, you sure are well-read. I am in awe. This place is indeed the birthplace of the Gui clan! It is rumored that this was the habitat of the Gui clan in the ancient times. But following the huge changes throughout history, they shifted to the southern continent, abandoning this place."

The group's gaze collectively fell on Su Yu. The Black Snow Devil King had the bloodline of the Evil Ghost of the Gui clan. This fact was known all throughout the continent.

Qi Ming continued, "The Undead Herb of the Netherworld is the sacred treasure of the Gui clan. Only by using the Evil Ghost Energy of the Gui clan to nourish the herb can it be cultivated! Even though this place has been abandoned, we have investigated it thoroughly. No one over the ages has discovered this place! We are fairly certain that there will be remnants of Evil Ghost Energy within the relics. The energy may have given birth to one or two Undead Herb of the Netherworld. If we wish to obtain this herb, the only way is to enter the area."

The group looked at one other. After a few moments of deliberation, they nodded in approval. If no one who had entered this place over the course of history, the possibility of an Undead Herb of the Netherworld being present was not low.

Qi Ming looked at the central cave, his eyes full of anticipation. "Folks, by reading up on historical annals, I have learned that the central cave leads to the sacrificial altar of the Gui clan. That place was used by the Gui clan to pray to the heavens and is rich with ghost energy. It has the highest probability of having the Undead Herb of the Netherworld."

Zheng Bing shifted his gaze. "All right, I'll be the first to say it. Before we arrive at the sacrificial altar, we are not to attack one another! When we find the Undead Herb of the Netherworld, then it will be up to our abilities. If anyone breaks the rule and attacks first, the other three can group together to kill that person!"

The four of them exchanged looks, agreeing with this point. Without finding their objective, it was too early to be killing one another.

"Since everybody agrees, it shall be decided." Qi Ming laughed, then his expression turned serious. "There are four layers of seals blocking the cave we want to enter! They are extremely powerful. If we barge in without caution and activate the seals, we would be disintegrated!" As he examined the seals, Qi Ming's lips twitched. "I won't lie to you. When the Golden Light pavilion first investigated this place, we utilized a Heaven Master. He unintentionally activated the seal and died with his blood essence entirely absorbed."

The hearts of everyone in the group grew cold. To be able to kill a Heaven Master easily, the seals must indeed be very dangerous.

"There are four layers to the seal," said Qi Ming. "The power of each layer is about equal. To be fair, each of us should break one layer. According to my estimates, the one closest to the outside world would be the most dangerous. Thus, the arrangement will be as follows! I will be the first to break the seal, Xin Wuhen second, Zheng Bing third, and the last one should be broken by the Black Snow Devil King, but when the time comes, we should all work together and help him break the seal."

No one had any objections other than Zheng Bing who was slightly unhappy that he was placed after Xin Wuhen. To make them feel at ease, Qi Ming naturally had to try breaking the seal first. He flew to the giant cave, his aura as a Heaven Master faintly visible.

Su Yu was secretly surprised. He had hidden his abilities well! Even though his aura was not as strong as the other two, it was not considered weak. Qi Ming took out a dark blue amulet from his sleeves, manically infusing his spirit energy into it.

Xin Wuhen gasped. "The Broken God Amulet. It harbors an attack close to that of a Human King. Its powers are incredibly formidable and not to be looked down on. It is an immensely valuable item that is used to safeguard one's life. To think that Shopkeeper Qi has two of them!"

Su Yu was secretly surprised. How extravagant! Each of the amulets had a value higher than the Black Crystal!

Shopkeeper Qi infused 30 percent of his spirit energy into the amulet. At that moment, the amulet glowed with a blue light. A shred of alarming spiritual pressure radiated around in waves.

Su Yu and the others subconsciously retreated, avoiding the spiritual pressure. When the amulet was thoroughly suppressed, Shopkeeper Qi's eyes flickered, retreating in a hurry as he threw out the Broken God Amulet from his hands. A piercing blue light exploded as a Human King level power suddenly assaulted the surroundings!

When the blue amulet split open, the radiating blue light started to gather once again, turning into a thin blue longsword, slicing down on the outermost veil of water. The ripples suffered the attack, trembling violently. The seal flickered wildly as if it was going to shatter in the next moment.

When the blue sword vanished, the ripples on the veil of water gradually stabilized, leaving behind several slits that were slowly piecing themselves back together.

Everyone frowned. A blow from a Human King was not able to destroy a single layer of the seal! The seals here were more powerful than expected.

Even Qi Ming was a little surprised. He creased his brows and flew down once again. With a low grunt, he activated an immortal-level technique cultivated to Stage Two Peak! With that attack, the power of the heavens descended. A half-zhang footprint, glowing with green light, stomped down mercilessly.

All that was heard was a deafening crack. The first layer of the veil of water shattered.

Qi Ming's breathing was rushed, his face turning pale. He had used the Broken God Amulet as well as a good portion of his physical strength. It was no wonder no one had set foot here in 10,000 years.

"Miss Xin, please." Qi Ming smiled, but his gaze flickered. He was looking forward to seeing how she would break the seal.

Xin Wuhen stepped forward without expression, her red robes billowing in the water. This, coupled with her cold expression, radiated a frigid aura. She formed seals with her fingers, leaving behind afterimages, and a huge black tiger materialized behind her.

Zheng Bing wore a look of caution. "Spirit of the Dead Summoning Technique? How could it be? This is a mysterious art only existing in ancient times and long lost. Just who is this Xin Wuhen?"

Even Qi Ming was a little surprised, silently observing her. He had a strange glow in his eyes, his thoughts difficult to discern.

#### Chapter 433 The Sacrificial Altar and the Ferocious Ghos

With a gloomy whistling sound, the 100-foot-tall giant tiger shadow crashed into the second layer of the seal with a roar. The thin layer of rippling water started to shake considerably. However, it was not vigorous enough for it to break.

Xin Wuhen continued to weave signs. Black shadows of more giant tigers appeared from her back at the same time and crashed into the seal with furious roars. After withstanding the force of nine black shadows of giant tigers, the second layer of the seal broke with a cracking sound!

Xin Wuhen returned expressionlessly and breathed in a mouthful of air. It seemed like she had used a considerable amount of her spiritual energy.

Now it was Zheng Bing's turn.

What caused Su Yu to be slightly stunned was that Zheng Bing was actually a strong martial artist who practiced ice techniques! As soon as he took action, the whole seal shook violently; his attack was not weaker than Xin Wuhen's in the slightest bit.

Qi Ming revealed a serious expression. "Mister Zheng's skills are impressive! It seems your ice techniques are about to approach the highest level and emit the energy of the Origin, right?"

Zheng Bing ignored Qi Ming's question. He focused on gathering cold energy on his palm, attacking the seal continuously. Just half a cup of tea's time later, the third layer of the seal was broken!

Similarly, Zheng Bing had used a considerable amount of his spiritual energy. Just three layers of seals alone had caused three seniors on site to use multiple moves!

Qi Ming wore a delighted expression. "The last layer of the seal might be quite strenuous for Mister Black Snow alone. The three of us should help him. With that, we should be able to break the seal quickly!"

Xin Wuhen had nothing to say. After she recovered, she went over of her own accord.

However, Zheng Bing was a bit unwilling. "Humph! In the end, I'll still need to help."

But Su Yu, who was closest, shook his head. "No need. I think that I alone am enough."

After staring at the last layer of the seal, a tiny shock flashed in Su Yu's eyes. With the Soul Eyes, Su Yu discovered that on the other side of the seal, there was a suit of broken black armor floating about. It was emitting an extremely strong spiritual pressure which was not weaker than the Mountain River Dragon Bow! The broken black armor was definitely a valuable treasure!

Qi Ming was stunned at Su Yu's insistence to attempt to break the seal alone, but he did not stop him. He chuckled, saying, "We might as well let Mister Black Snow try first. There is no harm in us taking action to help if he fails."

Zheng Bing was elated. He curled his lips, stood at his original position with his hands clasped behind his back, and did not move forward.

As for Xin Wuhen, she considered the matter, then spoke up. "Mister Black Snow, it might be difficult for you to use your abilities alone to break the seal. Why not let me join and help you?"

After her speech, she went over with a flash.

Not good! thought Su Yu.

This woman might have realized something unusual!

Su Yu was slightly anxious. After thinking for some time, the Ice Divine Herb Seal within his Dantian released a pale, icy light. A bit of extremely cold energy descended abruptly and surrounded Su Yu's fists.

The expressions of Qi Ming and the cold and arrogant Zheng Bing changed at the same time, and they spoke in astonishment as one.

"Ice Origin!"

Only by honing ice techniques to their greatest level could one attain the Ice Origin. On the entire the Zhenlong continent, there was no one who had achieved the Ice Origin. Its power was unimaginable!

Thump—

The last layer of the seal did not even shake much; it broke easily.

A layer of rippling water swept across the area and faded away. Dust that had laid dormant for 10,000 years flew out from the cave entrance. Hence, the cave entrance became shrouded as a result.

Taking advantage of the opportunity, Su Yu quickly sucked the broken armor floating along the cave entrance into the Cosmos Mirror!

Whiz—

At that moment, Xin Wuhen's delicate body flew over. With a wave of her big hands, the dust and sand were swept away, revealing the clear cave entrance. Doubt flashed in her eyes. She turned and studied Su Yu. However, she did not say anything after that.

Qi Ming and Zheng Bing flew over with different feelings. The only thing similar was that they also looked at Su Yu. Both were filled with fear! Based on his ability to break the seal so effortlessly, Su Yu—who appeared the weakest—was actually high above the three of them!

"Mister Black Snow's name is not spread for no reason, it seems," said Qi Ming. "You have actually managed to emit the energy of the Origin by honing your ice techniques to its greatest level. I look on you with increased respect."

Qi Ming praised him continuously but intentionally distanced himself away from Su Yu by 50 feet.

Su Yu said modestly, "It was merely luck. How is it possible for me to be on par with the three of you? Since the seal has been broken, let's enter quickly."

Seeing that Su Yu was hiding things about himself and that they would be unable to uncover his true abilities, they could only enter the cave together.

Straight away, they sensed thick, bone-piercing ghost energy. The cave was not deep, and after meandering for a few thousand feet, they arrived at an extremely spacious palace. It was 10,000 feet broad. The stone walls were decorated with many emerald green luminescent pearls that glowed in the dark, illuminating the whole palace to the point that it was bright green. This only made the ghost energy thicker.

In the middle of the palace was a sacrificial altar that was 10,000 feet tall. Around the altar were hundreds of stone pillars carved with unfamiliar symbols, and every pillar was connected to a black steel chain.

The closer they got to the sacrificial altar, the thicker the ghost energy became. By the time they reached the center of the altar, the ghost energy was so thick that an indistinct black color could be seen. Layers of black-colored ghost energy floated about back and forth.

Small, blackish-green herbs thirty inches long could be found growing from the floor, which was covered by the black ghost energy. There were about seven or eight of them!

"The Undead Herb of the Netherworld!" said Qi Ming. "I can't believe there are actually so many of them!"

All four of the treasure hunters were shocked at the sight.

Two figures—Zheng Bing and Xin Wuhen—flew over quickly to pick the Undead Herb of the Netherworld. Qi Ming did not move. Su Yu, however, began retreating!

"Mister Black Snow?" Qi Ming said. He looked toward Su Yu surprisingly, and his tone was a bit strange. "The Undead Herb of the Netherworld is right in front of us. Why are you not picking it? If you go in late and both of them pick all of it, it will be many times more difficult for you to acquire the Undead Herb of the Netherworld from their hands!"

Not only did Su Yu not move to pick the plants, but his expression became serious. He retreated frantically, racing for the entrance of the palace!

After Zheng Bing and Xin Wuhen, who were flying toward the sacrificial altar, noticed Su Yu and Qi Ming's strange actions, their hearts skipped a beat. Their expressions changed, and both of them turned their bodies forcefully. They retreated instead of advancing, even though they were hundreds of feet away from the top of the sacrificial altar!

Suddenly, sharp, ear-piercing whistles of ghosts could be heard from the sacrificial altar. The sound was dismal and evil.

Su Yu, who was about to reach the entrance, felt his whole body's spiritual energy freeze abruptly. He toppled forward. Fortunately, his body was strong and his reaction time was fast. He did a break-fall by rolling forward and succeeded in landing gracefully. After that, he ran from the palace without ever turning back!

Back in the palace, the expressions of Zheng Bing and Xin Wuhen changed abruptly. They retreated hurriedly, but at that moment, the black symbols carved on the 190 stone pillars, which stood towering like a giant atop the sacrificial altar, emitted a black liquid, causing the pillars to emit a great amount of black light!

Two stone pillars suddenly flew into the sky and headed toward the two of them!

Zheng Bing's eyes widened. His hands weaved mysterious signs and created three ice clones around his body! The three clones stood in front to block the attack while he escaped like a madman!

However, the stone pillar swept past the three clones. The clones were shredded like pieces of paper. Zheng Bing's real body, which had escaped, was struck by the stone pillar. He spat out a mouthful of blood, and the spiritual energy that protected his body was destroyed.

At that moment, dozens of black tentacles as thick as fingers plunged into Zheng Bing's body. With a horrible shriek, Zheng Bing's body was sucked dry, and he turned into a desiccated corpse!

In an instant, a strong martial artist who was approaching Human King fell!

"Click, click, click... How long it's been since I have enjoyed something so delicious!" said a voice from deep inside the sacrificial altar. It laughed grimly and clicked its tongue again. "Click, click, click..."

Rumble, rumble—

The sacrificial altar shook and fell apart, revealing a giant black shadow within the altar! It was 10,000 feet tall, and its whole body released frightening murderous energy!

The black shadow looked like a human being with the exception of its head which was a combination of three heads! The two outer heads were wizened like dead beings that had been fossilized. The middle head was similar to the Asura's face—green-faced and long-toothed with threatening ghost energy.

Its dark red eyes looked ferocious and glowed with a joking expression. "Hehe! Another bunch of fools who came here for the Undead Herb of the Netherworld!"

#### Chapter 434

The Ghost King shifted its gaze to look at Xin Wuhen as she flew backward. They were both Heaven Masters, but this lady's movement technique was unusually alarming!

Even though her expression was grave, she was incredibly calm. She took out a thin transparent cape from her sleeves and covered her body as her right hand formed seals. A pair of wings materialized by the wind appeared behind her. With a flicker, the air around her moved. Her body seemed to teleport as she flew back 100 zhang.

That strange stone pillar roared but did not hit anything. Continuously flickering, she successfully escaped 1,000 zhang away, arriving at the entrance of the hall. Furthermore, the cicada-like cape that she draped around her glowed slightly as her figure strangely turned into nothingness. Even her aura was gradually erased. She had concealed herself.

The Ghost King looked at the entrance of the hall, slightly surprised as it said, "Wind Spiritual Constitution. Hehe! A rare spiritual constitution indeed. Unfortunately, you were born in the wrong place. If you were at Jiuzhou, you would have a magnificent constitution for cultivation. In the Void World, even the best spiritual constitution would have much difficulty breaking through the barrier to the Fairy Realm. Also, that lad just now seemed to be able to look past the altar and spot me while I was still sealed. Interesting indeed."

The ghostly face laughed. After which, its gaze floated toward Shopkeeper Qi, giving up on pursuing the others.

Qi Ming had a weird look on his face. He did not fluster, nor did he appear surprised. It was as if he had long known that there was a horrifying fiend in the altar.

"Hehe...!" The ghostly face let out a laugh.

Two stone pillars struck down on both sides, closing in like a pincer around Qi Ming. Qi Ming's expression was calm as he took out two Broken God Amulets. With a flick of his wrists, he tossed them out.

The amulets that contained a power equal to a Human King exploded, turning into two extremely powerful swords that struck mercilessly at the stone pillars! With a loud explosion, the stone pillars were forcefully suppressed. But multiple tentacles shot out from within the stone pillars, enveloping the two longswords.

A strange scene ensued. The two longswords were being devoured by the tentacles!

Qi Ming stood with his hands behind him. He did not have an expression of fear. Instead, he appeared to be happy. "That's right!" he said. "You are the Ghost King that had been sealed by the Gui clan! It is rumored that the bloodline of the Evil Ghost of the Gui clan had been born from the Ghost King!"

To be able to devour even the two swords made out of energy, the devouring powers of the Ghost King must have been much more overbearing than the bloodline of the Evil Ghost, which was merely able to devour flesh and cultivation levels.

The Ghost King's blood-red eyes squinted. "Interesting. You seem to know my history! I wonder what kind of confidence you have to dare to stand before me!"

With a creak, the two stone pillars shot out 100 tentacles toward Qi Ming. Qi Ming drew in a shallow breath before taking out a red amulet from his robes. Atop it flickered a layer of lightning.

Qi Ming creased the amulet, causing it to explode. A ball of lightning escaped from the amulet, and a ten-zhang long lightning snake hissed as it struck toward the stone pillar.

Creak—

The tentacles that could easily devour energy turned into smoke when they came in contact with the lightning snake. The rest of the tentacles retreated on instinct, not daring to touch the lightning snake.

"Using lightning-based techniques to counter ghostly objects?" growled the Ghost King. "You are quite prepared. Unfortunately, these amulets that harbor lightning are the most difficult to cultivate. I would like to see how many of those you can use."

With a thought, the Ghost King sent ten more pillars charging in. Even though the lightning snake could counter ghosts, it was unable to hold its own against the combined attack. It scattered with a retching gag.

Qi Ming's expression faltered. "Humph! You need not cause a commotion. You are merely a remnant of a ghost after being sealed for so long. You are not worthy of controlling the body of the Ghost King! Activating ten stone pillars is your limit!"

After saying this, he took out five red amulets and split them open. Five blood-red lightning snakes roared as they emerged, colliding with the ten stone pillars.

Within the cave outside the palace, Su Yu's expression was sinister as he stood at the cave's main entrance. In the short amount of time they had been inside, the four layers of seals they had broken earlier had regenerated!

They were trapped within!

Furthermore, upon closer investigation, Su Yu's expression turned even more ugly. It was three times harder to destroy such a seal from the inside—probably a measure to prevent the ghosts sealed within from breaking the seals and escaping.

"It is not impossible to break the seals with my power," Su Yu muttered. "It should be enough if I use all of my power, but there might not be enough time!"

His heart sank as he heard the explosions behind him.

He had noticed the 1,000-zhang monster the moment he saw the altar. The horrifying aura, on par with Sheng Ge, had caused Su Yu to retreat without hesitation! But it seemed that he was too late.

At that moment, Su Yu had a thought. He turned his head and looked ten zhang to his right, saying coldly, "Miss Xin, why must you hide since you are here?"

It was an empty space, devoid of movement.

Su Yu creased his brows, shooting out a bolt of spirit energy with his finger.

Boom—

A fair palm suddenly extended from the empty space, crushing the bolt of spirit energy. Following which, Xin Wuhen's figure gradually became clearer.

Her cold expression was laced with surprise. "I belittled you. To think that you can look past my concealment!"

Waves of shock gripped her heart. Her Cicada Cloaked Wings had very powerful abilities of concealment. Even a Half God would not be able to easily discern her position, much less an Immortal Realm Level Four! But Su Yu had discovered her presence with a mere look!

"Miss Xin, the situation is dire," Su Yu said pointedly. "We cannot second-guess one another right now. What abilities do you have that can quickly break this seal? We do not have much time left."

Xin Wuhen's expression changed slightly. She went silent. A moment later, she said, "There is a way to break this seal quickly, but... I need some time."

Su Yu replied, "If you need more than a cup of tea's time, you need not say any further."

Xin Wuhen lifted her brows. "Why? Are you confident that you can break the seal in a cup of tea's time?"

She was quite doubtful. When they had first entered, the four of them combined had used a cup of tea's time to break the seals. How could Su Yu alone break all four of the seals—three times stronger from the inside—in a cup of tea's time? This Black Snow Devil King was mysterious indeed.

"No," mumbled Su Yu. "What I meant was that we might only have a cup of tea's time."

Xin Wuhen stared at Su Yu, then nodded. "I do have an idea. I might be able to break the seals in half a cup of tea's time. But I need complete concentration. I cannot be affected by anyone."

Su Yu was thrilled. "If that is the case, I will try my best to buy you the time."

With a flicker of his gaze, Su Yu retreated quickly, moving forward through the cave to watch the battle on the altar from far away.

Xin Wuhen was a little unwilling, but now that it had come to this, her only choice was to go all out.

Her expression changed multiple times as she clenched her teeth, activating her spell on the spot. Her long, black hair fell from her head, revealing a head of long, white hair hidden beneath it! The aura she released quickly rose from that of a Heaven Master to that of a Human King approaching a Half God!

On the other side, Su Yu watched in awe. Just who was this woman?

#### Chapter 435 Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring

As they attempted to break the seal at the cave's entrance, the battle raging at the sacrificial altar became white-hot.

It was no doubt that Qi Ming possessed countless valuable charms. However, the Ghost King controlled ten stone pillars and seemed undefeatable. After fighting for some time, Qi Ming's expression gradually grew unpleasant. The number of thunderbolt charms in his sleeves became fewer and fewer.

Rustle—

He extended his palm and took out three thunderbolt charms. They were his last three!

"Hehe!" chuckled the Ghost King. "Your preparations are impressively sufficient! 20 thunderbolt charms. Even on the Zhenlong continent, I have never seen anyone with more than 100 thunderbolt charms. Quite shocking!"

Qi Ming's expression soured. It had taken him close to 20 years' time to collect those charms, gathering them from every part of the continent. He had not expected to use up all of them in a mere half a cup of tea's time. The Ghost King's fierceness greatly exceeded his expectations!

Although those 20 thunderbolt charms had destroyed about half of the Ghost King's stone pillars, they had not injured his body at all. If things went on like this, Qi Ming would not be able to hold out for long!

Qi Ming gritted his teeth, turned back and shouted loudly, "Miss Xin! Black Snow Devil King! If you do not take action now, how much longer do you plan to wait? I am unable to hold out for much longer!"

Su Yu had mixed feelings. He was naturally unwilling to fight with the Ghost King head-to-head. However, Xin Wuhen needed time! And if Qi Ming were defeated, it would be even more difficult for him to deal with the Ghost King alone!

After some time, Su Yu made up his mind. He changed into a fragmentary shadow and flew over.

That Ghost King sneered. "You are walking right into the trap!"

A stone pillar flew toward Su Yu quickly with 100 tentacles dancing crazily on it. Instinctively, Su Yu took out his silver bow and drew the bow back, producing a long arrow burning with flames.

Whiz—

The arrow with raging scarlet flames pierced through the sky and shot forth ruthlessly. But those 100 tentacles were filled with eagerness instead of fear. They surged crazily and enshrouded the arrow. The raging flames on the arrow were extinguished with a puff, and the arrow was swallowed by the tentacles.

Qi Ming huffed in annoyance. "Mister Black Snow, ordinary attacks are useless! This Ghost King is the Gui clan's ancestor. He is able to swallow almost all kinds of energies of the Zhenlong continent easily. Only lightning is his natural enemy."

Su Yu's eyes flashed. It was as if Qi Ming already knew he was proficient in lightning techniques. Yet, when Su Yu used the identity of Black Snow Devil King on the north continent, he had never once used lightning techniques. This person had known that Su Yu possessed lightning techniques... and that was why he had purposely brought Su Yu here! Qi Ming must have already known about the sealed Ghost King within the sacrificial altar but deliberately concealed the information!

Su Yu became vigilant and took precautions secretly. His face took on a calm expression, and he hummed slightly. "Is that so?"

However, after the raging flames of the enshrouded arrow were extinguished, the arrow's real body was revealed; it was an arrow that was created by a purple thunderbolt!

The tentacles wrapped around the arrow were taken by surprise, and more than half of them were annihilated in an instant! In no time, the lightning spread to all quarters, and a huge amount of smoke billowed through the palace!

The Ghost King's face turned stern. "A hidden lightning technique. I see!" The Ghost King looked at Qi Ming again, glaring at him. "Humph! Your preparations are indeed sufficient! The boy's lightning techniques are quite high in level—quite close to the Origin!"

Qi Ming was shocked. Lightning techniques that were approaching the Origin? Not only did the Black Snow Devil King master his ice techniques to the point that he had attained the Origin, but his lightning techniques were approaching the Origin as well! Plus, he still had fire techniques, and they seemed quite strong as well! He had cultivated three different elements, and all three of them were at exceedingly high levels!

Although Qi Ming was overjoyed that Su Yu's lightning techniques were stronger than he had expected, he still felt slightly uneasy.

Casting aside his uneasiness, Qi Ming swung his hands and tossed out the three charms. He then shouted in a low voice, "Mister Black Snow! Please help me to buy some time so that I can exhibit a secret technique to kill this Ghost King!"

Su Yu was shocked. Qi Ming actually possessed the ability to kill the Ghost King?

The Ghost King was not weaker than Sheng Ge by much! The Ghost King was just a remnant of a soul, and there was a limit to how much power he could unleash. However, he was still at the level of Half God, which was just below the Fairy Realm. In spite of that, Qi Ming was actually confident that he could kill him. Hence, Su Yu was quite shocked.

Rustle—

Qi Ming took out a gold-colored ring from his chest. Closely written Sanskrit words were carved on it. The whole ring gave off a feeling that it contained a great amount of Buddha qualities. A layer of indistinct divine light appeared and vanished continuously from the ring.

The Ghost King's face hardened, and he gasped coldly. "A valuable Buddha-type treasure! Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring!" He could not suppress the fear on his face. However, after staring at it a moment, the Ghost King heaved a sigh of relief and sneered. "How can valuable Buddha-type treasures appear in the Void World? It is a defective item! It has lost more than 90 percent of the Buddha qualities!"

However, Qi Ming laughed grimly. "Even though only 10 percent of the Buddha qualities remain, it is more than enough to seal you."

The Ghost King frowned. "Humph! Only if you possess the ability!"

After his speech, the ten stone pillars attacked them together!

Su Yu's eyes flashed. He drew the silver bow continuously and shot out ten arrows in a moment. The thunderbolts that the arrows contained forced the ten stone pillars to retreat.

Qi Ming heaved a sigh of relief and relaxed a bit. He then spat out a mouthful of blood and let it drip onto the golden ring. The ring emitted a great amount of golden light at once, and sounds of the Buddha resounded across the area. Shadows of indistinct Buddha surrounded the top of the golden ring.

With Qi Ming inserting spiritual energy constantly, the golden light shone even more brilliantly, and the sounds of the Buddha grew sonorous. Those shadows of the Buddha gradually became clearer.

The 10,000-foot-tall body of the Ghost King trembled and emitted black smoke continuously. The Ghost King's face took on a painful expression.

Su Yu was shocked. What was that golden ring? How was it so much more effective than his thunderbolt in suppressing ghosts?

With a ferocious roar of the Ghost King, ten stone pillars flew up and headed toward Qi Ming. "Die for me!"

Su Yu followed a set pattern. He stood at a safe distance away and shot thunderbolt arrows continuously. Although the stone pillars were extremely powerful, they were unable to crush the thunderbolt arrows!

The Ghost King's dark red eyes overflowed with hatred at once, and he stared at Su Yu coldly. "Little kid, if you stop interfering in my affairs, I will spare your life. If not, after I have regained my powers, I will let you suffer a fate worse than death!"

Dismal, ghostly whistles and the Ghost King's vicious glare caused Su Yu to tremble with fear. But Su Yu's hands did not stop. Instinctively, he kept firing. There was no way to find out if the Ghost King would keep his promise! Even if he were to keep his promise, his promise was not to kill Su Yu; he did not promise not to cripple Su Yu's cultivation base. After all, it was difficult to believe that the Ghost King would let Su Yu go—a warrior who possessed lightning techniques that could suppress the Ghost King.

Su Yu would not compromise, and the Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring on Qi Ming's hands was about to be activated!

A ferocious light flashed past the Ghost King's eyes, and he gave a ferocious roar. "Little kid! You are courting death! Even though I have taken 10,000 years to accumulate, I am about to be extinguished by you!"

His most pressing concern at the moment was to kill Su Yu first. He could stop Qi Ming after that!

Rumble, rumble, rumble—

That unmovable 10,000-foot-tall body actually walked out from the sacrificial altar! Although its movements were stiff, it was moving!

Qi Ming gasped in astonishment. "You... You can control this body? Impossible! You are just a remnant of a soul!"

The Ghost King gave a deep hum. "After accumulating for 10,000 years, it is enough for me to be able to control this body slightly. This is more than enough to kill the both of you!"

The Ghost King took a step toward Su Yu! His steps were odd and contained some space techniques. Although Su Yu had stayed thousands of feet away, in an instant, that giant head was directly in front of him!

A pair of blood-red, malicious ghost eyes like two colossal mountains loomed right in front of Su Yu's eyes. That ferocious mouth with interlocking, protruding fangs came down on Su Yu like a yawning chasm!

#### Chapter 436 Elder in the Painting

Su Yu's expression changed. What kind of ability was that?

With the giant mouth before him, a long-distance weapon like the arrow had lost its effectiveness. A black light glowed in front of his chest.

Su Yu stored the silver bow and unleashed a lightning ring without hesitation. Compared to the arrow of lightning earlier, this ring of lightning was at least three times as powerful. It crashed into the giant mouth. Due to its counter properties, the giant mouth experienced intense pain, causing a large amount of ghost energy to rush out.

The giant ghost was in pain, and the giant mouth attacking Su Yu paused for a moment. Seizing the opportunity, Su Yu retreated quickly, moving back several hundred zhang in an instant, once again maintaining his distance.

With that failed attack, the merciless aura of the Ghost King grew wilder. "Good!" he bellowed. "Very good. To think that you were still hiding a portion of your lightning powers!"

It glanced at the Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring that was about to be activated. The Buddha qualities of that artifact were about to reach their peak!

A look of caution flashed past its eyes. With a fierce glare, it suddenly opened its mouth and took in a deep breath. Suddenly, the ghost energy in its mouth ballooned, taking on the form of a dark cloud that became a black vortex.

At that moment, Su Yu felt as though his soul was trembling. His body felt as if it were being devoured by that black vortex. His body was out of control, sucked in like a fallen leaf.

This feeling of helplessness was like was facing Sheng Ge head-on. Su Yu's mind was racing. But at this moment, he realized that all the spirit energy in his body had withered. He was unable to utilize any of his spirit energy. Even the power of lightning that could counter ghosts was being forcefully suppressed, unable to make it out of his body!

Roar—

The Ghost King had sensed the danger and was doing all it could to kill Su Yu. With its mighty roar, the devouring power of the vortex doubled.

Su Yu only had time to think about how dire the situation was before he was sucked into the vortex. A cold expression flashed across Qi Ming's face. He was activating the Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring but had a mocking smile on his lips.

At that moment, the Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring released a layer of its restraints as if it had already completely been activated!

The Ghost King's worry had not eased. Its expression turned rigid. "You... You had already activated the golden ring?"

The Ghost King appeared to be shocked. If that were the case, Qi Ming had intentionally allowed Su Yu to die by its hands!

"It's good that you know," said Qi Ming, letting out a cold laugh, his palms not stopping. He raised his hands and tossed the ring out. "Rise!"

At that moment, the Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring let out a golden glow, voices of prayers reverberating around the surroundings as the figure of Buddha appeared. It seemed as if a radiant sun had descended onto the decrepit hall, illuminating the surroundings.

The Ghost King let out a screech of fear, turning in an attempt to escape out of the hall. As powerful as he was, he could only feel fear when facing the Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring!

Qi Ming had a cold smile but remained silent. He pointed his finger in the air. The golden ring turned into a harsh flame, attacking the Ghost King. Upon contact, the 1,000-zhang body of the Ghost King was like a crumbling skyscraper, shattering as its flesh turned to black ash. The 1,000-zhang body shrank and crumbled at a rapid rate amidst the pathetic screams of the Ghost King.

Finally, the dust settled. The 1,000-zhang Ghost King had vanished. All that was left in its place was a three-zhang-tall ghost. Its figure was similar to the Ghost King, but it was far weaker. Its body was restrained by a three-zhang big golden ring. It lay on the ground, releasing ghost energy but unable to move. Of its three heads, the one in the center had its eyes closed and twitched uncontrollably. It was still suffering from intense pain despite having slipped into a coma. The powerful Ghost King had been easily suppressed!

Qi Ming flew over, his face pale and laced with sweat. His expression was still cautious.

"Lucky me!" he said. "It is a good thing that I had the master's treasure, the Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring, as my trump card to suppress the Ghost King."

Qi Ming wiped the cold sweat off his face and let out a long sigh of relief. He took out a painting from his robes. It was the painting of the elder looking down on the world with his arms behind him. In the image, the elder—who was clearly a painting—came to life.

The animated elder turned back to look at the captured Ghost King, his expression calm and without surprise. "My Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring is used specifically to suppress ghosts like this. To be able to suppress it is no surprise. Your ability to suppress it is partly due to the amulets you amassed over the years, which exhausted a good portion of the Ghost King's ghost energy. Otherwise, you might not have succeeded even with the Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring! Plus, you had help from that lad with the lightning-based techniques. He truly exceeded my expectations. If

he hadn't, he might not have bought you enough time to activate the Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring!"

Qi Ming understood his point. The Ghost King had been cultivating here for the past 10,000 years. The difficulty of subduing its physical body was beyond his expectations! If the Black Snow Devil King had not fought against it and bought Qi Ming time, the situation might have been completely different. He might even have been reduced to a meal in the Ghost King's stomach.

"Master," said Qi Ming, "the Black Snow Devil King has been devoured by the Ghost King. Could he still be alive?"

Qi Ming had a sudden worry. The Black Snow Devil King's abilities were more powerful than he imagined, making him feel a little uneasy.

The elder in the painting grunted. "If he, a mere Immortal Realm Level Four, can escape from the Ghost King's stomach, then the Ghost King would truly not live up to its name! There is another realm in the Ghost King's stomach that harbors dense ghost energy. Even a Half god would be killed by the ghost energy there, much less him."

This eased Qi Ming's worry. "Master, how are we going to obtain the Mysterious Heavenly Map from the Ghost King's body?"

The elder in the painting had a glow in his eyes. "A spell is required to retrieve the Mysterious Heavenly Map. It is a complicated process. We cannot stay here for too long. Let's speak after we leave."

Qi Ming nodded, grabbing the unconscious body of the Ghost King with one hand and flying to the entrance of the cave.

At this moment, the entrance of the cave rumbled. The four layers of seals were broken all at once!

"Oh?" the elder in the painting exclaimed. "If they can break four layers of seals in just half a cup of tea's time, then the helpers you found are quite powerful indeed."

"This is a problem, master!" said Qi Ming. "If this lady were to spread what happened here today..." His expression darkened. "It is all right if my identity is exposed, but if your identity is made known, it will truly be dangerous."

"Humph!" said the elder. "You think a mere Heaven Master could escape from my hands?"

The elder in the painting let out a strange grunt. His body flickered, turning into a transparent shadow before flying out of the scroll.

Even though Xin Wuhen was busy breaking the seals, she was also paying attention to the battle behind her. Sensing that Su Yu had been devoured, Xin Wuhen had a feeling of unease. She was lucky that she managed to break the seals at this moment, successfully escaping! But she had only made it 1,000-zhang from the cave when her pupils dilated. She stared at the spot above the underwater canyon. A transparent, elderly figure stood above her.

The figure was dressed in an incredibly ancient outfit, his complexion pale. Furthermore, he was transparent, making it a very unusual sight!

The figure looked down on her with his hands behind his back. The concealment of the Cicada Cloaked Wings did not have any effect on him.

"Senior! What is the meaning of this?" Xin Wuhen said in a serious tone.

The elder from the painting had a cold gaze, as if he were looking at an ant. "You have seen me," he said. "Thus, I'll have to send you on your way!"

Saying this, he tossed a seal forward.

A transparent, formless ripple shot toward Xin Wuhen. This ripple did not have the slightest aura, but it harbored horrifying energy!

Xin Wuhen's expression changed. "Soul attack! You... You are a soul body!"

#### Chapter 437 Mysterious Heavenly Map

Her face revealed a tiny bit of fear, as if she had discovered something amazing. She knew she was in imminent peril, so, summoning all her will to survive, she grabbed her chest, taking out a snow-white ruler from the void.

The ruler was glittering and translucent. It emitted a great spiritual pressure, and it was a first-rate middle grade divine artifact, not a bit weaker than the Mountain River Dragon Bow. At that moment, a virtual shadow of a snow lion, the size of a palm, surrounded the top of the snow-white ruler. The ruler was still in an activated state, and it was obvious that it had been used just moments ago.

The old man within the painting was shocked: "Spirit of the Dead Summoning Technique? A first-rate middle grade divine artifact, and an ordinary Heaven Master. Your identity is a bit extraordinary."

Xin Wuhen did not open her mouth. Instead, she activated the spiritual ruler, causing that snow lion, which was of the size of a palm, to change magically, becoming a hundred Chinese feet tall in an instant!

The aura that it emitted was much stronger than that of a Heaven Master. It had achieved the level of a real Human King!

It was no wonder that she could break the four layers of the seal in one go. After giving a ferocious roar, the snow lion went toward the soul attack, flying overhead with another roar.

The old man within the painting had an indifferent and joking expression. His figure stood with his hands clasped behind his back, and he did not shake in the slightest bit.

However, that soul attack passed through the snow lion quietly. The Human King snow lion then gave a cry, its big, virtual shadow dispersing into crystals, before disappearing into the void.

The momentum of the ripples of the soul attack did not decrease, as it struck Xin Wuhen, who was unable to avoid the attack in time. After giving a horrible shriek, Xin Wuhen held her head, while uttering painful groans. After that, her face struggled, as she revealed an extremely painful expression.

Suddenly, her body split open strangely, transforming into pieces of spiritual energy! Only her Cicada Cloaked Wings and spiritual ruler fell deep into the oceanic trench.

The old man within the painting had a slightly serious expression, as he shouted, "Incarnation of a Half God!"

At that moment, Qi Ming flew out from the cave, catching the two falling treasures. He then saw that the old man's expression was a bit serious, and he could not help but ask in shock, "Master, where is Xin Wuhen?"

The old man within the painting muttered to himself for some time, then said in a serious voice, "Can you tell me how you found this woman again?"

Qi Ming knew that something was unusual, so he said briefly, "She was a martial artist, who was passing through the Blue Waves Island. I thought that she was alone, and was traveling. Hence, even if she died here, she would not attract much attention. As such, I invited her to join the team."

After he had finished listening, the gaze of the old man within the painting glowed with mixed feelings for a long time. After that, he swung his sleeves, saying hastily, "Leave this place at once! We are temporarily not worthy enough to provoke this woman! Be it the Spirit of the Dead Summoning Techniquem which had been lost since ages ago, or the cultivation base of Half God, the force behind her is not a force that I can provoke! There is a high chance that even her name, Xin Wuhen, is fake."

"If not for my coming across a great disaster, and my cultivation base falling to my current level as a result, would I be afraid of an insignificant Half God?" The old man within the painting questioned, as he frowned and hummed lightly. After that, he entered the picture scroll with a flash.

Half God? Qi Ming realized something. From the beginning to the end, the Xin Wuhen, who he saw, was actually her incarnation!

An incarnation alone was already so strong. If her real body descended...

Without hesitation, Qi Ming rolled up the picture scroll, as Ghost King changed into a fragmentary shadow, and escaped.

Meanwhile, on an island somewhere in the ocean, within a cave, there was a cold woman, who sat with her legs crossed. She looked beautiful, wore a delicate, unlined long gown, and looked extremely similar to Xin Wuhen!

Suddenly, Xin Wuhen opened her beautiful eyes, which overflowed with coldness. Although those beautiful eyes were as clear as water, they were also filled with extreme frigidity. Hence, she gave others an even colder feeling.

"Humph! Soul Body... According to what I know, only strong martial artists of the Fairy Realm could allow their souls to leave their bodies!" Xin Wuhen's face was filled with coldness, as she spoke. "Consider me being the careless one, since I have fallen into your trap. However, if my main body comes across you, I will destroy your soul and body completely!"

After her speech, she closed her eyes again, determining not to head toward the oceanic trench to take revenge. She knew that, after the other party realized that it was just her incarnation, it would be impossible for them to stay at their original position.

...

Within the Ghost King's body, there was an abundance of ghost energy. When Su Yu fell into the Ghost King's body, icy cold ghost energy entered his body at once, causing his already stagnant spiritual energy to not be able to revolve at all. Hence, he could only allow the ghost energy to contaminate his body.

His body gradually became colder. In no time, his blood would turn cold as well, and eventually, stop flowing completely. As such, his life would cease to exist.

Su Yu was overwhelmed, as his current situation was tremendously dangerous! If he did not use his spiritual energy to protect his body quickly, he would not last longer than a cup of tea's time!

However, the suppression resulting from the ghost energy was extremely strong. Not to mention that the spiritual energies, even thunderbolt, which was specially used to suppress them, were sealed as well.

In such a situation, how could he revolve his spiritual energy to protect his body?

At such a critical moment, a ray of spiritual light flashed through Su Yu's head. A black light flashed in his chest, and a piece of broken black armor glowed before him.

The armor was old, and its pattern was simple. Hence, it was not an item of the current modern generation.

At the chest area of the armor, there was an extremely big hole. It looked like something had pierced through the armor and crushed the wearer's heart, resulting in the hole.

Su Yu touched the armor subconsciously. As he did so, an extremely hard feeling surged within his heart. When he used a bit of strength, not only did he not manage to pinch the material of the armor, he felt pain in his fingertips.

Su Yu was shocked. His body had achieved the level of a Human King. However, the armor in front of him was so hard, that it was obviously different from normal armor.

After examining it carefully, Su Yu realized that, at the most central portion of the armor, there was a notch. A scarlet crystal was inlaid into the notch. It emitted warmth, which drove out the coldness within Su Yu's body.

When he touched it slightly, the crystal emitted a tiny bit of scarlet energy! Su Yu was stunned. After that, he was shocked, exclaiming, "This is... vital energy!!"

The crystal actually contained a considerable amount of vital energy that the Zhenlong continent did not possess! At the same time, it was as if the black armor was had been triggered. It shook with a buzzing sound, and emitted layers of black light.

When the black light spread, the ghost energy, which was surrounding him, was completely annihilated! Even the ghost energy within Su Yu's body came out from his pores, before dispersing.

Su Yu was delighted that things were turning out better than he had expected! His eyes flashed, and he was wearing the armor. At once, the ghost energy surrounding him retreated quickly.

"Breathe! That was close! Luckily, I had this armor!" Su Yu said, as he stroked the mysterious armor, feeling that he was extremely lucky.

If not for him having kept the armor, without anyone knowing, at the cave entrance, he would have been in an extremely dangerous situation. However, the matter had not yet come to an end. Now, finding out how to leave his current location was the most important thing to do!

Su Yu swept his eyes past the area, discovering that his current location was a self-created space, which was tens of thousands of Chinese feet broad. However, it was filled with ghost energy, and his Soul Eyes could not see through the ghost energy. Hence, he would definitely need some time to find the exit.

With the armor now protecting his body, Su Yu felt a lot more relaxed. He then groped the ghost energy, patiently and carefully.

However, after searching for a long time, he only managed to touch soft and wriggling walls, leaving him, thus, unable to find the exit. Su Yu was also slightly worried about the light of the crystal in the middle of the armor, as it was gradually becoming dimmer, allowing the ghost energy to gather around him again.

"Seems like this armor cannot hold out for long. I must leave here quickly!" Su Yu said secretly, now feeling quite anxious.

At that moment, Su Yu saw a white light flashing past. When he turned his head to take a look, he discovered an incomplete scroll, which emitted a gentle white light, and was drifting about within the ghost fog, like water flowing!

The light that it emitted was extremely strange. It could actually pass through the ghost fog, illuminating a vicinity of a hundred Chinese feet! Su Yu's eyes flashed, as he then flew over and caught the scroll. Looking at it carefully, he saw that the scroll contained a map.

#### Chapter 438 Hiding Treasures in a Strand of Hair

Even though Su Yu had some doubt, he did not have time to scrutinize it any further. He started searching for the exit by following the glow released by the scroll.

Time passed slowly. Su Yu did not know how long he had been in this place before he found a hole above his head. A faint aura from the outside world was slowly making its way in through the hole. It must be the exit!

Su Yu was elated. He was about to go through the hole when he suddenly heard a faint dialogue.

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Deep underground, on an abandoned island.

Qi Ming and the elder in the painting sat facing each other. Between them was the three-zhang-tall body of the Ghost King.

"I am going to use the spell and send you into the body of the Ghost King," said the elder. "I will inject vital energy into your body, guaranteeing that you can block the ghost energy for a joss stick's time. Within that time, you have to find the Mysterious Heavenly Map. If not, you need not think about returning." He coldly pointed between Qi Ming's brows, injecting a shred of spirit energy.

Qi Ming understood. "Yes! Master! I shall have no regrets if I can help you regain your cultivation level."

"Humph! You were willing to become my servant back then firstly because you were imprisoned by me and secondly because you also wish to enter Jiuzhou through me. No worries. After all this is done, I naturally can take you into Jiuzhou with me." The elder in the painting let out a soft grunt. "All right, I am going to begin casting the spell."

The elder gave a low grunt, and the ground below the three of them started to glow with waves of light. Ghost energy spouted from the chest of the Ghost King, forming a palm-sized vortex. Qi Ming's body flickered before he was devoured by the vortex.

Whoosh—

Qi Ming had just entered when he realized the violent ghost energy was suppressing all of his spirit energy. Only the shred of vital energy in his body ensured that he remained unaffected.

"So, this is the inside of the Ghost King's body?" he said. "With such ghost energy, that Black Snow Devil King would definitely have died. If I can find the Mysterious Heavenly Map early, I can try searching for his corpse. It is rumored that this person is in possession of many treasures, especially that high-grade divine artifact..."

But at this moment, a cold, mocking voice floated into his ears.

"Thank you for thinking about me, Shopkeeper Qi," said Su Yu. "Unfortunately, I was unable to die here."

Qi Ming's body turned rigid. His face went pale, and he nearly lost his voice in shock. "Black Snow Devil King... You—you are not dead? Impossible!"

Whoosh—

The ghostly fog rippled, parting to form a walkway as a person appeared. It was Su Yu.

Qi Ming's expression was unstable. His eyes squinted when he saw the glowing scroll in Su Yu's hands.

Qi Ming did his best to collect himself, putting on a friendly expression. "What are you talking about, Black Snow Devil King? I am relieved that you are not dead! If you had really died, I would be blaming myself."

Su Yu had a faint smile. "Is that so?"

Qi Ming laughed in embarrassment. "Of course! Since Sir Black Snow is fine, you can leave this place with me. Miss Xin is still waiting for us in the outside world."

After saying this, he walked forward naturally and reached for Su Yu's shoulder as if he was about to leave with him. But when he neared, his friendly expression suddenly changed, revealing a ferocious look. His palm turned into claws slashing at Su Yu's wrist.

"Shopkeeper Qi, what is the meaning of this?" Su Yu said as he evaded and retreated.

Qi Ming let out a cold laugh. "Since you are not dead yet, I'll send you on your way!"

"You think so?" said Su Yu.

At this moment, Qi Ming realized that a cold expression had replaced the Black Sno Devil King's faint smile. His heart pounding, Qi Ming felt a bit uneasy. But remembering the difference in their abilities and how this place suppressed spirit energy, he pushed away his unease and grabbed Su Yu's wrist!

Exerting force with his fingers, he attempted to pinch Su Yu's pulse. But as he exerted force, he realized that it was like grabbing a piece of steel. No matter how much force he used, he was unable to move the other party!

"Your... Your body! What is this?" Qi Ming gasped, releasing his grip as if he had touched lightning.

But in the darkness, Su Yu's hand speedily reached for him, gripping Qi Ming's arm. His cold face ignited with killing intent. "I think you have pinched enough."

Su Yu exerted force in his fingers, and a crack could be heard. Qi Ming's bones were fractured.

Qi Ming let out a pathetic wail, trying his hardest to free himself from Su Yu and escape. But Su Yu's grip was like iron, securely latched onto him.

"You—you wish to kill me?" Qi Ming was shocked.

Su Yu calmly said, "What do you think?"

Qi Ming's feared for his life, his eyes reflecting his state of horror. "Wait! My master is just outside! If you kill me, you might not be able to leave this place alive. If you swear to spare me, I can ask my master to spare you! There is no benefit in killing me, but not killing me might save your life."

Su Yu nodded. "That makes sense."

Qi Ming let out a sigh of relief, "If that is the case—ack!"

Su Yu struck, snapping his neck.

Qi Ming was a crafty man. It would not be wise to band with him. Furthermore, he was a servant. What right did he have to plead with his master?

After confirming that Qi Ming was dead, Su Yu inspected his body. He had nothing on him.

Su Yu pouted. "To be this poor despite being the shopkeeper of the Golden Light Pavilion is surprising indeed." With the flick of his fingers, a small ball of fire engulfed Qi Ming's body, reducing it into ash.

Just as Su Yu prepared to leave, he suddenly noticed a thin strand of hair in the ashes, undamaged by the fire! At that moment, Su Yu was certain that it was not a strand of hair, but a treasure that could withstand intense heat.

Picking it up, he placed the strand on his palm. Su Yu enveloped the shred with weak soul power. At that moment, the soul power was absorbed into an unknown space.

The space was narrow—about the size of a parcel. It was not even half the size of the Cosmos Mirror. But this narrow space was filled with various treasures!

Nine complete immortal-level techniques! Five divine artifacts! Multiple amulets. There were more of the Broken God Amulets he had seen before. There were also two red lightning amulets that were

left over from the previous fight. Additionally, there were eight bottles of varying elixirs. Such a vast collection was five to six times more expansive than Su Yu's own!

"Huh? Xin Wuhen's Cicada Cloaked Wings!" Su Yu said as he suddenly recognized Xin Wuhen's item amongst the divine artifacts. His expression turned grave. "This woman, Xin Wuhen, is mysterious. Her abilities do not pale in comparison to a Human King. If she has fallen, it could not have been Qi Ming; the master he spoke of must have killed her!"

Considering for a moment, Su Yu could only imagine the abilities of Qi Ming's master.

"He must be a Half God level fighter!" said Su Yu. "After all, if he is a Fairy Realm level fighter, why would he spend this much effort dealing with the Ghost King? All that is left that can kill Xin Wuhen is a Half God level fighter!"

His heart sank. Even though Su Yu had experience fighting the Half God level Asura, it was after he had borrowed Sheng Ge's power. The difficulty of overcoming a Half God alone was not a matter to take lightly.

Su Yu slipped into deep thought. He calculated the outcomes of facing this master, his expression changing with each idea.

Finally, he had a glint in his eyes. His figure turned into an afterimage, charging into the cavity.

#### Chapter 439 Walking Off With Something On The Sly

The old man within the painting sat down with his legs crossed. In front of him, a glittering Buddha Pearl was floating about.

Atop the Buddha Pearl, many Sanskrit words were inscribed. The hearts of the people that the Buddha's halo swept past, would instantly calm, causing the people to prostrate themselves in worship as a result. It was as if the souls of the people were cleansed by the Buddha.

As for the spiritual pressure that the Buddha Pearl emitted, it was extremely shocking. The pressure was way above the level of a divine artifact, even able to compete with that of the Cosmos Thunder Sword. Also, in comparison, the Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring was inferior to it.

When the Buddha Pearl's golden light shone on the Ghost King, who had been sealed, the Ghost King's body became distorted, leaving him in even more pain. Moreover, his whole body also emitted a strong ghost energy.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes. When was he ever unconscious? He merely had a ferocious and strict expression!

The old man within the painting sneered, "Have you stopped pretending to be unconscious? When the Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring was used to deal with normal Ghost Kings, it would naturally cause them to become unconscious, and to not wake up for eternity. However, you are not a normal Ghost King. How could I have overlooked this fact?"

The old man within the painting had already known that, after being sealed, the Ghost King was deliberately pretending to be unconscious, as he waited for them to lower their guards. The Ghost King would then take advantage of that opportunity to take action.

The Ghost King shouted in pain, "Who exactly are you? Not mentioning the Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring, you have possessed the Buddhism Relics. It is impossible for even real disciples of Buddhism to possess two semi-manufactured spiritual artifacts!"

The old man within the painting said calmly, "You do not need to know this."

After his speech, he tapped his finger on the Buddha Pearl. With a whizzing sound, the Buddha Pearl drilled into the space between the Ghost King's eyebrows.

"Ah!! You wish to use the Buddhism Relic to control me! Don't even think of trying it!" With a ferocious roar, a Ghost Vortex appeared on the space between the Ghost King's forehead, stopping the Buddha Pearl from entering with all its might.

The old man within the painting wore a mocking smile, as he gloated, "You overestimate yourself!"

The old man within the painting rotated all ten of his fingers, and the Buddhism Relic turned into a glittering ball. The glittering ball destroyed the vortex as it entered it.

Then, the old man within the painting stopped weaving signs, and finally was able to catch his breath, saying, "This Buddhism Relic will exist in the world within your body. As long as I feel like doing it, the Buddhism energy within the Pearl would explode, turning you into ashes in an instant! Hence, from now on, you should know what to do!"

The Ghost King wore a face filled with deep hatred. However, there was even more fear within his face.

After struggling again and again, he lowered his head with dissatisfaction, saying, "Greetings to Master. I am Qing Gui."

The old man within the painting smiled. "Very good. You are as expected of a ghost, who has trained for many years. Life is more important than dignity. It seems like I do not need to explain this logic."

The Ghost King was filled with hatred. However, his face was no longer filled with disrespect, as he said, "Qing Gui doesn't deserve your praise."

"Humph! I know what you are thinking. Don't worry. After I have returned to Jiuzhou, I will naturally spare your life. Now, please do your best to help me enter the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion, and I will seize the opportunity to return to Jiuzhou."

The eyeballs of the Ghost King rolled, and he was extremely deferential. "I will listen to Master's instructions," he pledged.

"Yes. Now, I am waiting quietly for my other servant to retrieve the Mysterious Heavenly Map within your body!" The old man within the painting said indifferently. After thinking for some time, he said, "I will first remove the Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring on your body. I am just a Soul Body, and I need some protection."

"Master, thank you very much!" The Ghost King was wild with joy, and stood behind the old man with respect.

The old man within the painting nodded his head. When he lifted his head again, and gestured, the Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring on the Ghost King's body loosened gradually. The Ghost

Suppressing Golden Ring then became a golden ring, the size of a palm again, and floated amidst the void.

At that moment, when the old man within the painting was about to lift his hand to catch the golden ring and keep it, a Ghost Vortex appeared on the Ghost King's abdomen.

The old man within the painting was slightly shocked, wondering aloud, "Eh? He is faster than I expected. How has he managed to find the Mysterious Heavenly Map so quickly?"

However, the gaze of the old man within the painting soon turned serious!

"Wrong!"

Big, raging flames rushed out of the vortex, then headed toward the old man, who was very close to the vortex. At the start, the old man was shocked. After that, his expression turned cold at once.

"Humph! I have really underestimated you. You did not die, even after being in the Ghost King's body for three days!" he exclaimed, flummoxed.

After his speech, an invisible ripple passed over. It ignored the raging flames, passing through them via the void, before heading toward the person within the vortex, who was about to come out.

With a horrible shriek, a bright red figure staggered out of the vortex. After that, it cracked open the ground and escaped quickly!

The old man within the painting saw this and said, slightly shocked, "He is actually not dead, even after my soul attack?"

Even the soul of a strong martial artist like Xin Wuhen was destroyed in an instant. Without hesitation, the old man struck the ground with his palms. His whole body was then launched upward, and he rushed into the sky with a shocking speed, setting out to chase the person who was escaping.

However, at the moment when the old man left, another vortex appeared on the Ghost King's abdomen! A red-haired young man, who wore a Moon White Long Robe, came out wildly.

At the moment he came out, he grabbed the Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring, which was drifting about in the void, without hesitation. After that, he changed into a fragmentary shadow, before escaping into the sky.

However, at the moment when he was about to crack open the ground, a wind shadow flashed past his head! A half transparent old man stood with his hands clasped behind his back in the sky. He looked down coldly, as he sneered, "A trick to make a feint to the east and attack in the west. You actually tried to use a trick like this?"

Su Yu's clone did not manage to fool him!

"If you had hidden yourself in the world, within the Ghost King's abdomen, I would have been unable to do anything to you. However, since you have come out, you have dug your own grave!"

Without hesitation, an invisible spreading ripple was shot out from the old man's eyes. It was this ripple, which caused Xin Wuhen's incarnation to be killed in an instant.

Su Yu was taken by surprise, unable to avoid the soul attack. However, what caused the old man's expression to change abruptly, was his own soul attack, which was as if it had disappeared, leaving him feeling that his attack had not harmed Su Yu's soul in the slightest!

"Who are you?" The expression of the old man within the painting turned serious, as he abruptly asked. At the same time, he ordered the Ghost King to take action secretly!

The Ghost King's blood red eyes flashed with a ferocious light. His ghost claw swung downward abruptly, and a frightening power, which was only inferior to the Fairy Realm, swept across the area.

Su Yu's whole body felt cold. Without thinking, he exhibited the Short Distance Wings, then flew into the sky.

The expression of the old man within the painting turned gloomy. When he pressed his hands down ruthlessly, a soul attack, which was a lot stronger than the previous soul attack, changed magically into an invisible giant palm, which thrust itself toward Su Yu's soul fiercely.

However, what caused the old man within the painting to be shocked, was that Su Yu's figure merely shook, as he rushed over, as if nothing had happened!

Hence, the old man's soul attack was completely useless against Su Yu. Seeing this, the old man was extremely shocked, and he set his intentions to getting away subconsciously.

As for Su Yu, he saw that he had a chance. Hence, he flew to escape. In an instant, his figure disappeared into the sky.

"Qing Gui! Catch him immediately!" The old man within the painting commanded, with a gloomy shout.

Qing Gui's eyes brightened up. A pitch-black dark cloud appeared below his feet at once, then carried him away with a frightening speed. As for the old man within the painting, his eyes flashed, but he did not give chase. His eyes were glowing with surprise, as he wondered, "Could that young man be a puppet? My soul energy is actually completely useless against him!"

"Looking at this, there was a high chance that Qi Ming had been killed. As for the Mysterious Heavenly Map, there was an eighty to ninety percent chance that it had landed in his hands... and the Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring, as well! This is absurd. That young man actually walked off with my Buddhism Relic slyly as well!"

The old man's face was filled with thick murderous intents, as he said, "The items that I have put in so much effort to prepare, have all been stolen by that little kid! If not for the fact that I could only use soul attacks, I would definitely exterminate him with my own hands!"

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Atop the ocean, there was a pair of wings, with a misty green light, which ripped open the horizon. Behind the wings, was a dark cloud, which ripped open the horizon, and was giving chase wildly. A person and a ghost were running from, and pursuing, one another respectively, atop the vast ocean.

The Ghost King grinned hideously, saying, "Little kid, I have sunk to a level, where I have become someone's slave. This is all thanks to you, so now I want your body torn into thousands of pieces!"

Chapter 440 Striking a Deal with the Ghos

Su Yu's expression was grave as he calmly flew in the direction of the Heavenly Law Alliance's battleship. He had thought that he was going to do battle against a mysterious Half God. He did not expect the Ghost King to fall under that Half God's control!

He had witnessed how powerful the Ghost King was. Su Yu's heart chilled!

"Die!"

The black cloud under the feet of the Ghost King was incredibly fast. It did not take long before it caught up to Su Yu. It opened its mouth to shoot out two stone pillars.

Su Yu's heart sank. A large portion of his purple lightning was being used to suppress the white-green lightning within his body. He could only utilize a fragment of that. Coupled with the battle at the sacrificial altar, he had already exhausted most of his usable purple lightning. If he continued using his purple lightning, the suppressed white-green lightning would erupt. The outcome could be worse than death.

Thinking for a moment, Su Yu threw out a red amulet he found in Qi Ming's storage space. Red lightning assaulted the Ghost King. The ghost energy around the Ghost King flickered, turning into a giant shield forcefully blocking the lightning. Seizing the opportunity, Su Yu once again widened the distance between them.

The Ghost King grunted, determining Su Yu's direction, and began its pursuit!

The chase carried on for half a day over 100,000 miles of the vast ocean, and Su Yu's spirit energy was slowly depleting. His heart sank a bit. He had a few Frost Moon Dew Pills given to him by Phoenix Master Qiu that could replenish his spirit energy. But the other party was hot in pursuit. He was bound to run out of the pills sooner or later. Fleeing for his life this way was not a solution.

With a glint in his eyes, Su Yu took advantage of the last shreds of spirit energy he had left. He put away his wings and took on a battle pose!

The ability of this Ghost King was far stronger than an Asura's. In fact, Su Yu guessed that even the three Half Gods in the Heavenly Law Alliance might not be able to win against it in one-on-one combat. Su Yu had to use the last vital energy crystal in his body and activate the Cosmos Thunder Sword.

With a thought, a slit opened from the Cosmos Mirror. It had just opened when an alarming sword aura charged into the sky, forming a 100-zhang mark on the surface of the ocean.

The Ghost King's expression changed from a ferocious laugh to something more rigid, its skin crawling. It not only stopped chasing after Su Yu but retreated several hundred zhang. It looked at Su Yu in surprise.

"A lightning-based semi-manufactured spiritual artifact?" said the Ghost King, his expression immensely grave. "Just who are you? For a mere junior from the Void World to have a semi-manufactured spiritual artifact!"

Su Yu had a thought. Suppressing the sword aura of the Cosmos Thunder Sword, he glared at the Ghost King. "Why should I tell you?"

The gaze of the Ghost King flickered as it murmured to itself. A moment later, its killing intent receded. The ghost energy around its body also subsided as it said, "You wish to obtain the Undead Herb of the Netherworld?"

Eh? Su Yu was a little surprised. "What do you wish to say?"

The Ghost King crossed its arms, a glint flashing in its eyes. "I wish to strike a deal with you. I'll give you the Undead Herb of the Netherworld if you help me kill that old bastard!" The Ghost King had a fierce glow in its eyes.

Su Yu stroked his chin, a little moved. "This person is a Soul Body and has many secrets. I might have to exhaust all my means to kill him. If that is the case, you might take the opportunity to kill me after that."

The Ghost King laughed. "You need not strike now! Your abilities are not weaker than a Human King's. I believe that you would attend the Mysterious Heavenly Divine pavilion. There are many dangers there, as well as many opportunities to kill him. As long as you promise to help me kill him, the Undead Herb of the Netherworld is yours!"

Su Yu was moved, nodding his head. "All right, I'll promise! But I would need two of the Undead Herb of the Netherworld!"

With a laugh, the Ghost King opened its mouth to spit, revealing two strands of black hair. The Undead Herb of the Netherworld were the hairs on the Ghost Kings head.

"That is easy!" said the Ghost King. "Now that I am being controlled by that old man, the treasures on me all belong to him. What harm would it be to give them to you?"

At the same time, it spat out a yellow scroll. It was the Heart Oath Scroll! With the Heart Oath Scroll present, the Ghost King was not afraid that Su Yu would go back on his word. After which, the oath was completed. Su Yu obtained the two Undead Herbs of the Netherworld, and the two reached an agreement.

The Ghost King was satisfied, laughing loudly. "Great! I look forward to your cooperation at the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion!"

After saying this, it tore off an arm with a fierce glow in its eyes. Only by feigning injury could it fool the elder.

"I will also give you this arm," said the Ghost King. "You seem to have some of my bloodline. There is the blood essence of the Ghost King within this arm, making it able to purify your bloodline and boost the powers of your bloodline of the Evil Ghost. This is something the descendants of the Gui clan can only dream about!" The Ghost King laughed.

Su Yu was shocked. He accepted the arm with one hand, observing the blood flowing within. A warm energy, as well as great excitement, welled in his heart.

"Only if your abilities improve can you kill that old bastard." The ghost energy around the Ghost King pulsed as it disappeared into a ball of cloud.

Su Yu surveyed the surroundings. He only stored the arm and left after he confirmed that no one had witnessed this scene.

Several thousand miles away, the Ghost King in the dark cloud had a crafty look in its eyes. "Hehe. Do you think my blood essence is that useful? If you really use it to purify your bloodline, you will have fallen into my trap. I can then control your life and death with a thought!"

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Following which, Su Yu honored the agreement and appeared in the vicinity of the Heavenly Law Alliance.

Phoenix Master Qiu was already waiting there. "Your spirit energy seems to be even purer than when I met you half a month ago! So, did you find out where the Undead Herb of the Netherworld was?"

Su Yu sighed. "I only managed to obtain a sliver of information. I think there is not much hope for me to cultivate the Evil Destroying Silver Eyes." It was not convenient for him to tell anyone about the deal with the Ghost King.

Phoenix Master Qiu was not surprised. She would have been even more suspicious if Su Yu had found an item as precious as the Undead Herb of the Netherworld. "Don't lose heart!" Phoenix Master Qiu consoled before taking out a jade box. "I have succeeded in cultivating the Dragon Abyss Elixir."

Su Yu was elated. The Dragon Abyss Elixir was finally successfully cultivated! "Thank you, Phoenix Master Qiu!" he said with gratitude.

After exchanging some words, Su Yu turned to leave, heading to the Dragon Abyss of Nine Underworlds to honor the arrangement.

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Su Yu had just left when a beautiful lady flew in from the horizon. She was dressed elegantly, her expression cold as ice.

Phoenix Master Qiu's expression turned serious but then turned polite as she waited silently.

"Miss Wuxin," she said. "The Alliance Master has waited for a long time. Why did you delay your return by half a month?"

It was Long Wuxin, Long Juexin's daughter, the female genius with the highest possibility of breaking through to the Fairy Realm.

Her gaze swept past Phoenix Master Qiu as she descended. Long Wuxin did not have much respect. "Eh, there were some delays. Phoenix Master Qiu, does the intelligence department under your control know of the Black Snow Devil King's background?"

Phoenix Master Qiu was secretly shocked. What happened during Long Wuxin's trip for her to ask about the Black Snow Devil King the moment she returned?

"This person is incredibly mysterious," said Phoenix Master Qiu. "We have not been able to ascertain his background... But he just left."

"What? He is still alive?" Long Wuxin's cold eyes dilated, her heart shocked. He had clearly been devoured by the Ghost King. How could he still be alive?

Phoenix Master Qiu was surprised. It seemed that there was something going on between the Black Snow Devil King and Long Wuxin!

With her gaze flickering, Long Wuxin said in a serious tone, "Phoenix Master Qiu, please use all your efforts to gather every piece of news about the Black Snow Devil King!"

To be able to escape from the stomach of the Ghost King—no, to be able to escape from the mysterious elder with the Soul Body. This was no ordinary person!