

Nine-Dragon 441

Chapter 441 The Heavenly Disaster Descends

Within the warship.

After resting for half a month, Xia Jingyu managed to replenish her spiritual energy and physical strength. After bidding farewell to Phoenix Master Qiu, she hesitated slightly, before coming to Qin Xianer's room.

"Sister Yi Yu!" Seeing that it was Lord Yi Yu, Qin Xianer threw herself into Yi Yu's arms with a delightful expression, smiling like a spoiled child.

After getting along for half a month, they had grown closer to one another quickly. Xia Jingyu could not do anything about it, however, when she looked at the petite Qin Xianer, she had mixed feelings.

"I am here to say goodbye to you," Xia Jingyu said, as she caressed her head. Her actions were as if she were pampering her, and she sighed.

Qin Xianer's eyes turned gloomy, and she felt a bit lonely. However, her loneliness was quickly concealed by her optimistic smile, and playful words, "Hehe, we will be able to see one another soon. Master has said that she would let me enter the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion. I would then be able to see Sister Yi Yu there."

After hearing what was said, Xia Jingyu smiled as well, saying, "Train properly. If we meet at the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion, we might draw our swords against each other. When that time comes, I will not hold back."

"Hehe, Sister Yi Yu has not seen me fight before. Would you be able to defeat me?" Qin Xianer laughed mysteriously as she spoke.

"Also..." Suddenly, Qin Xianer remembered something and took out a black book from her pocket clumsily. It was the Starry Star Heavenly Book, which recorded everything that Xia Jingyu had seen and heard, ever since she had come to the continent. The book was sealed, and had not been opened yet, meaning that Xianer had never opened it before.

"Sister Yi Yu, you should give this book to Brother Su Yu personally," Qin Xianer said, as she handed the book over. Her eyes were crystal clear, and filled with smiling expressions.

Seeing that the book had not been opened secretly, Xia Jingyu looked at Qin Xianer even more gently. After remaining silent for some time, she did not take back the book, but instead, she laughed with relief, saying, "What I could see is already all inside. I do not know whether I would survive the journey this time around to the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion. If you are able to stay alive, please help me to pass this book to Su Yu."

Qin Xianer's jade nose wrinkled, as she said, "Sister Yi Yu, you are too nice to Brother Su Yu."

Xia Jingyu smiled. However, bitter feelings surged within her heart. No matter how nice she was, was there any use? In this life, they were not fated to be together.

However, when she lowered her head and looked at Qin Xianer's naïve face, tender affection beat jealousy. Hence, Xia Jingyu could not help but mock, "Xianer, don't you feel anything, even though

I am treating Brother Su Yu like this? Aren't you scared that Brother Su Yu would be snatched away by me?"

Qin Xianer was stunned, and she slanted her head to one side seriously. After thinking for a long time, she questioned in reply strangely, "Why does Sister Yi Yu want to snatch Su Yu away? Does Sister like Brother Su Yu as well?"

Xia Jingyu's face turned slightly red, and she forced a smile, asking, "What if I really liked Brother Su Yu? What would you do?"

After hearing what was said, Xianer closed her mouth, and her small hands held the Starry Sky Heavenly Book tightly. She lowered her head, as if she was struggling and hesitating about something. After a long time, she lifted her head, then, forcing a brilliant smile, she said, "You can like Brother Su Yu together with Xianer. Xianer doesn't mind, really."

Xia Jingyu revealed a smile with tender affections. She then squatted down and caressed Qin Xianer's head. How could she not tell that Qin Xianer was struggling and hesitating?

In the world, which woman would be willing to share her man? Qin Xianer probably could not bear to reject her, due to the Starry Sky Heavenly Book. Hence, she would rather put up with it, and agree against her will.

"Don't worry. Sister has someone who she likes as well, so she will not snatch Brother Su Yu away from you," Xia Jingyu chuckled.

With that, Qin Xianer's face turned red. She lowered her head, then walked affectedly and shyly away, saying, "I really don't mind..."

However, her voice became softer and softer, showing the guilt within her heart. Xia Jingyu laughed, and did not say anything. After thinking, she took out ten complete Dragon Abyss Fruits from her chest.

Previously, during the fight with the Asura, she had obtained them on the sly, and she now had an extra twenty pieces of it. Qin Xianer looked like she still lacked one or two Dragon Abyss Fruits. Since extra Dragon Abyss Fruits were useless, she might as give all of them to Qin Xianer before leaving.

"I shall give you all of these. Before entering the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion, do your best to make a breakthrough to Heaven Master. With that, you would then have the power to protect yourself."

Qin Xianer was extremely delighted, saying, "Thank you Sister Yi Yu!"

After getting acquainted with each other, Qin Xianer did not stand on ceremony, as she accepted all the Dragon Abyss Fruits in one go. Apart from one fruit, which she placed into her left pocket, the remaining fruits were placed in her right pocket.

Xia Jingyu was a bit surprised, asking, "Xianer, I have a question, which I have wanted to ask since that time in the Dragon Abyss. Why did you separate the Dragon Abyss Fruits that you have obtained into two pockets?"

After hesitating for some time, Qin Xianer closed the door and windows tightly, mysteriously. She then poured out all the Dragon Abyss Fruits in her two pockets.

The left pocket contained mostly incomplete Dragon Abyss Fruits. The right pocket contained ten complete Dragon Abyss Fruits, which had been arranged neatly.

Xia Jingyu then understood, which caused her to smile and praise, "You are smart. More than half of the effects of the Dragon Abyss Elixirs manufactured from incomplete Dragon Abyss Fruits are lost. By separating the Dragon Abyss Fruits like this, you are able to ensure that the most complete Dragon Abyss Elixir is made."

To her surprise, Qin Xianer sat in front of the table, protecting the Dragon Abyss Fruits, which now filled the table, as if she were protecting a treasure. After that, she exerted her strength to shake her head, then said, "That is not the case. The incomplete Dragon Abyss Fruits are for me, and the complete Dragon Abyss Fruits are for Brother Su Yu."

She continued, "Since Brother Su Yu is training alone, he must not have good resources, and it must be very strenuous. Hence, I wish to give the best to Brother Su Yu. Hehe. Also, I still have a lot of remaining elixirs, which are used to increase cultivation base from Master. When the time comes, I will give them to Brother Su Yu as well!"

As Qin Xianer spoke, her small face brimmed with a light of happiness. At that moment, when Xia Jingyu looked at her smiling, she felt that it was extremely dazzling, and she was extremely shocked.

Among her two pockets, one was prepared specially for Su Yu. She had brought Su Yu with her all the time.

Xia Jingyu smiled. Her smile was weak, and she mumbled to herself, "There is really no chance for me..."

She had thought that Qin Xianer's feelings toward Su Yu might weaken over time. If that happened, she would still have a chance. However, after seeing such a scene, she felt a sense of loss within her heart.

"I hope that both you will be happy. Goodbye, Xianer," Xia Jingyu did her best to smile, as she bid farewell, while waving her hands.

However, when she turned back, she added another sentence secretly, "Goodbye, Su Yu."

When Xia Jingyu left the warship, feelings of loneliness surged within her heart at once.

Seeing that the Zhenlong continent's prosperity on Su Yu's behalf was their agreement, and that it was also a chain, which would bind them for a long time, she had handed the Starry Sky Heavenly Book over.

When she saw that Qin Xianer still had deep feelings, she suddenly thought that, perhaps Su Yu and she no longer had anything that bound both of them together. The only thing left was for both of them to forget one another, returning to their own native rivers and lakes.

...

Atop the ocean, Su Yu had been rushing to his destination for three days continuously, and he was about to reach the Dragon Abyss of the Nine Underworlds. However, with a flash of his figure, he

did not return to the Dragon Abyss of the Nine Underworlds immediately. Instead, he landed on an island reef.

"There are still five to six days before the agreed timing. Before that, I must take care of my gains."

For the gains during his previous journey, he had successfully obtained the rare Undead Herb of the Underworld. Apart from that, he had also obtained a semi-manufactured spiritual artifact, the Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring!

The power of the item still remained clear and distinct in his mind. That fierce and tough Ghost King was also sealed by the Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring firmly. Hence, to Su Yu, who was targeted by the Heavenly Ghost Sheng Ge, the Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring had come at just the right time!

However, it was a pity that the Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring had already been refined by the old man within the painting. Su Yu had also used up his Ten Thousand Soldier Spiritual Liquid completely, leaving him unable to refine the Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring.

If he used the Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring forcefully, it would no doubt be less powerful, making it difficult to unleash the power that could frighten the Ghost King. Apart from that, Su Yu also obtained a Mysterious Heavenly Map. That old man within the painting had used every possible means, and had also made many preparations, to obtain this item.

Hence, it was most probably an extremely important item. However, it was a pity that Su Yu did not know its use at the moment, and could only keep it for the time being.

Lastly, it was the black armor. That vital energy crystal, which was inlaid into the notch in the middle of its abdomen, indicated that the broken armor was not something that the Zhenlong continent possessed. Moreover, the armor was usually hard. Although it was incomplete where the heart area was exposed, it could still be regarded as superb armor.

However, Su Yu did not know how strong its defense was, and so he needed to test it with actual combat. So, Su Yu, who always kept all his items properly, easily found and took out the Dragon Abyss Elixirs.

Looking at the completely black Dragon Abyss Elixirs, Su Yu's eyes were filled with anticipation. His cultivation base had stopped at Immortal Level Four Peak for a long time, and it was now time for him to make a breakthrough!

After taking a deep breath, adjusting himself to his best condition, he opened his mouth and swallowed the elixir. At once, a lump of bone-piercing, gloomy and cold energy entered his Dantian.

Within his Dantian, the spiritual energy, which had liquefied due to the compression of the gloomy and cold energy, gathered continuously. Hence, this resulted in his Dantian experiencing extreme pain, which in turn, caused Su Yu to grit his teeth and emit crunching noises.

Droplets of sweat, the size of a bean, streamed down from Su Yu's face, which was gradually becoming paler. At that moment, after the liquefied spiritual energy within his body had been compressed to the maximum, changes started to appear!

Within the liquefied spiritual liquid, tiny bits of weak crystals were compressed out gradually. It was the Spiritual Energy Crystals!

As time passed, more Spiritual Energy Crystals were formed. At that moment, in the sky, a dark cloud had formed. Flashes of lightning could be seen faintly. The lightning was roaring continuously, as if it were preparing for something.

Su Yu could feel it. He then lifted up his head, looked into the sky, and his expression could not help but be changed.

"Of all the times, this must come now!"

The Su Yu of that very moment was using all his strength to make a breakthrough. Hence, how would he have additional spiritual energy to handle the thunderbolt, which had just now appeared for no reason?

Tens of thousands of miles away.

A sloppy old man stepped on a giant rock, while slanting to one side, as he was forcing alcohol into his mouth tipsily. Suddenly, his expression turned serious, and he looked toward the horizon with a stupefied expression.

Rustle—

A sound, which echoed throughout the sky, could be heard, as two young figures showed themselves together at the same time. The pair wore simple clothes and accessories, and a Qin character was embroidered on their collar bands intentionally.

"Elder Jiu, is someone trying to make a breakthrough to the Fairy Realm?"

The speaker was a young man, who was the leader, and had a cultivation base of Half God! Moreover, he was not older than twenty-five years old!

Such talents could be said to be frightening!

After staring for some time, the sloppy old man shook his head slightly, replying, "No, that person is making a breakthrough to Heaven Master."

The young man, who was the leader, was shocked, saying, "Elder, wouldn't Heaven Masters also result in the Heavenly Disaster? This is a bit unimaginable!"

The sloppy old man laughed, "This is also my first time seeing it. It should be some brat, who ought to be punished by Heaven. Forget about it, and wait for that little kid to come back with ease."

The two young men bowed down, agreeing with the sloppy old man. They then stood at one side, with utmost deference, and did not make any more noises.

It was then, that Su Yu reached his critical moment...

At that moment, the liquefied spiritual energy within his body had all changed into bits and pieces of weak crystals. Under the compressing effects of the elixir, the crystals were gradually coming together.

However, at that moment, the thunderbolt, which took a long time to prepare, finally descended with a roaring sound. A rumbling, loud noise could be heard. Then, a one hundred Chinese feet thick thunder dragon descended with a roar, as if it wanted to destroy the whole island reef.

Su Yu, who was deep inside the island reef, was moaning and groaning. He reacted quickly, using the broken armor to cover his body. The thunderbolt also descended at that moment, with a loud crash.

Chapter 442 Blasting Away the Heavenly Disaster

All that could be heard was the earth-shattering roar of the lightning, crumbling the entire reef. The coral Su Yu was on sank continuously into the ocean. In the blink of an eye, the reef island had been completely destroyed.

The lightning that bounced into the waters instantly killed every living creature in the ocean within a 100-mile radius. At that moment, floating corpses covered the ocean.

As for Su Yu, who had plunged into the water, he was continuously assaulted by the bolts of lightning. His body was nearly blasted into shreds.

At the critical moment, the crystal in the black armor released a bolt of vital energy, activating the armor. The armor released a black protective veil. Even though the lightning was powerful, it was unable to reach Su Yu, vanishing within the protective veil.

But there was an opening at the heart area of the armor! The lightning circled around Su Yu, but a good ten percent of the lightning attacked Su Yu through the opening in the armor.

Puuu—

Su Yu immediately spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, his flesh turning bloody. He nearly lost consciousness. The crystals that were forming in his Dantian trembled violently, showing signs of shattering!

Su Yu was frustrated beyond words. Breaking through to Heaven Master had invited a Heavenly Disaster! But what made his expression change was that the black clouds in the sky showed no signs of scattering. Instead, they released two more bolts of lightning! His expression turned grave. One bolt had nearly caused his breakthrough to fail. If it were two bolts of lightning, he might not even make it out of this alive, much less succeed in his breakthrough!

Clenching his teeth, Su Yu had a thought. He activated the hair-like storage treasure he had obtained. Within it were four middle-grade divine artifacts. Su Yu threw all of them out.

Rumble—

Boom—

Two of the divine artifacts were instantly destroyed! But because of this, the lightning was dispelled.

But Su Yu had no time to relax. The dark clouds in the sky gathered once again, releasing three bolts of lightning at the same time! Three bolts! It was trying to drive Su Yu to his death!

Boom—

The remaining two divine artifacts were destroyed. All that was left was an unobstructed bolt of lightning, descending onto Su Yu!

At the critical moment, Su Yu fought through the pain and took out a spiritual ruler. It was the divine artifact Xin Wuhen had used to summon the souls of beasts! When the two collided, the soul

of a beast flew out from the spiritual ruler, pouncing at the lightning. The two of them canceled each other out. The beast was destroyed by the lightning; the spiritual ruler also split into two halves with a crack. The spiritual ruler was destroyed!

Seizing the opportunity, Su Yu manically forced the crystals to fuse. But the dark, scattering clouds grouped together once again! Furthermore, it harbored yellow lightning, its power far greater than before. It had an electrifying energy, its destructive capabilities alarming!

As he observed this scene, Su Yu's killing intent shot through the roof. He noticed a familiar aura within the lightning—Heavenly Wrath!

The heavens were stopping him from stepping into the level of Heaven Master! It looked like the Pure Divine Decree Su Yu had cultivated back then, the Heavenly Eyes, had angered the ruler of the other world, and Su Yu was now facing this great obstacle as a result.

A rebellious intent rose within him. He clenched his teeth, the fire and ice origins from his body welling out together.

Boom—

With an earth-shaking roar, a 50-zhang thick lightning dragon descended and charged toward Su Yu who was under the ocean. The fire and ice origins turned into two-ten zhang pillars of light, rising into the sky toward the lightning dragon.

The collision was silent. The lightning dragon shrunk in size, but the power of the two origins was devoured by the lightning dragon that harbored Heavenly Wrath! The will of heaven that was determined to stop Su Yu from breaking through was incredibly strong.

As if sensing the crisis, the crystal of vital energy from the armor quickly released a large amount of vital energy, utilizing 30 percent of its vital energy in an instant! A half-zhang thick light shield enveloped Su Yu's body.

Boom—

With the furious crash of the lightning dragon, Su Yu seemed to have taken a fierce blow. His body was like a cannonball, being shot to the depths of the ocean floor. A metallic taste rose in his throat as his organs felt as though they had flipping in his body.

Many of his bones also showed signs of being fractured, and the crystals in his Dantian nearly shattered under the violent tremble. Su Yu quickly protected his Dantian without saying a word and gathered the scattering crystals together once again. But at that moment, an opening was once again visible in the chest area of the protective veil! The ever-present lightning entered through the opening.

Boom, boom—

Destructive blasts erupted from within the armor. Su Yu's flesh was already bloodied and burned, but his body now started to rot after being struck once again, his injuries deep enough to show bone.

These were merely external injuries, but the overbearing lightning from the Heavenly Disaster did not stop there. Instead, it entered Su Yu's body and continued on its path of destruction, destroying

everything it passed! Booms were heard from within his body, his flesh splitting open with every sound.

In the blink of an eye, Su Yu was on the brink of death! His consciousness grew hazy, his soul trembling violently.

At this moment, the Nine-Dragon Cauldron started shaking, spilling out ten drops of red liquid. The White Dragon that had been crystalized one-third of the way instantly became crystalized one-third more!

The rest of the red liquid entered Su Yu's bloodstream. Suddenly, the overbearing bolts of lightning grew as tame as a mouse facing a cat. Wherever they passed, the violent bolts of lightning from the Heavenly Disaster became tamer. It was as if the red liquid was a ruler demanding authority over them.

In the blink of an eye, the red liquid had passed through every part of Su Yu's body. His destroyed body was being regenerated at a visible rate. His skin recovered in an instant. It was as if he had not suffered a single injury.

Finally, the last of the red liquid seemed to have sensed something, flowing toward Su Yu's Dantian. With its nourishment, the shattering crystals started to gather once again.

A moment later, the shards had gathered to form a thumb-sized crystal silently revolving within the Dantian. The crystal was a sign of a Heaven Master!

A comfortable feeling coursed through Su Yu's body. Feeling the strong ripples of spirit energy in his Dantian, Su Yu's body was filled with an unimaginable power! He felt capable of facing off against a Human King fighter—even without relying on his physical strength.

Surveying the surroundings and noticing the rubble that had entered the ocean with him, Su Yu had a look of hatred in his eyes! If he was not in possession of multiple divine artifacts, plus the armor he had obtained—in addition to the help from the Nine-Dragons Cauldron at the critical moment—he would have died there and then!

Hatred welled up in his chest. Su Yu took to the skies, breaking past the surface of the water.

The scattering dark clouds gathered once again! Green lightning, far more horrifying than the yellow lightning, was brewing!

"Begone!" Su Yu shouted.

He had a decisive look in his eyes. He opened his mouth and took in a breath of spirit energy. A 10,000-zhang "Bing" appeared!

The destructive soundwave charged into the dark clouds. The gathering clouds shook under the might of the giant soundwave and were destroyed along with the brewing lightning bolt!

Far away, at the island of the Dragon Abyss of Nine Underworlds, two figures stared in shock at this scene. "The Heavenly Disaster has been dispersed!"

But at that moment, the dark clouds started to form once again.

Su Yu's gaze turned cold. He retrieved his silver bow. It had been 80 percent refined and was almost able to unleash its full power! As he pulled back the bow, a three-inch-long arrow of spirit energy appeared.

Su Yu let go. A green arrow of lightning pierced through the dark clouds, and the clouds of disaster dispersed once again.

But the Heavenly Disaster seemed intent on destroying Su Yu. The clouds gathered again just as quickly as they had dispersed. But another arrow of spirit energy pierced through the dark clouds once again!

There seemed to be a furious roar coming from the other world. The dark clouds gathered again, faster than ever! Su Yu did not hesitate, shooting out an arrow and scattering the dark clouds. His face was laced with an icy killing intent.

"I'll destroy every cloud of disaster that appears!" he declared. "I would love to see what you can do about that!"

The dark clouds continually gathered, but each time they were blasted away by Su Yu. It lasted nine rounds before finally, the lightning no longer gathered again. But from the sky came a bolt of icy killing intent, piercing through Su Yu. The power of the killing intent seemed to have come from the entire world itself; it was laced with the power of the heavens.

Su Yu did not fear it. Looking up in the direction of its source, he let out a cold laugh and said, "What are you looking at? No matter who you are, I will destroy you the day I step into heaven!"

Su Yu had seen through so-called "heaven" after he experienced the Heavenly Disaster that came along with the Heavenly Eyes. There was no such thing as heaven. There was only the figurehead of heaven—a race that lorded over the human race. They called themselves heaven and suppressed the breakthroughs of the masses, treating the people of the Zhenlong Continent like pets they reared. If any humans were not subservient to them, they would punish them using the power of lightning.

Why would Su Yu fear such a heaven?

As if replying to Su Yu's challenge, a more intense bolt of killing intent descended suddenly.

Su Yu let out a cold laugh. "What else can you do other than stare at me? A bunch of trash!"

If those people could kill Su Yu, they would have done it a long time ago. Why wait until now?

Ignoring the killing intent, Su Yu turned to face the other direction, searching for a quiet place to consolidate his cultivation level. He wanted his condition to recover over these five to six days before he made his way to the island of the Dragon Abyss of Nine Underworlds.

Whoosh—

Su Yu had not yet descended to the Dragon Abyss of Nine Underworlds when a figure of light made its way toward him. It was Gang Dalei. This man had always been quite straightforward and had helped Su Yu along the way.

Gang Dalei laughed, stepping forward and patting Su Yu on the shoulder. "As expected, you have broken through to Heaven Master," he said.

Su Yu let out a humble chuckle. "This is all due to your help, allowing me to find enough Dragon Abyss Fruits."

Gang Dalei laughed. "You need not be humble. The power of your breakthrough a few days ago was extraordinary. I was truly in awe."

Su Yu was shocked. "A few days ago? I broke through half a month ago... Was there someone else who broke through here a few days ago?"

Su Yu had noticed that Gang Dalei had an intelligent glint in his eyes unlike the crass version of him he once was. It was clear that Gang Dalei was not as boorish as he seemed.

Hearing this, Gang Dalei had a weird glow deep in his eyes, but his expression was that of surprise. "Was it not you?" he said. "What a coincidence. I thought it was you!"

Chapter 443 Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion

After shrugging his shoulders, Gang Dalei said, "All right, the old bastard is waiting for you."

Under Gang Dalei's guidance, Su Yu landed on top of a giant rock. Apart from the sloppy old man, there were two young men present, who wore ancient clothes, with a Qin character embroidered on their collar bands.

"Little brat, you are finally here. Let's not waste anymore time, and we shall set off now," the sloppy old man commanded, not even taking time to exchange greetings. He only looked at Su Yu profoundly, revealing an unfathomable smile, before he swept everyone along and set off.

When Su Yu reacted, he was already atop a white cloud, which was flying at a shocking and unusual speed. The speed of the white cloud was so fast, that it caused everyone to click their tongues. It was as if they had really travelled ten thousand miles in an instant!

What shocked Su Yu was that, when he was swept into the cloud, he actually did not react at all! The Fairy Realm was so frightening, that the Immortal Realm could not surpass it.

After calming down, among the two young men with their collar bands embroidered with a Qin character, one of them who was young and aged around nineteen years old, and he examined Su Yu fastidiously, and whispered softly, "You are the Black Snow Devil King, who we have waited half a month for painstakingly? Humph, your abilities are normal. However, you are very snobbish."

The cloud was merely tens of Chinese feet big, and even the softest whispering could be heard. Hence, it was clear that the young man was saying it for Su Yu to hear.

Su Yu turned his head, as he swept his eyes past the young man slowly. The young man looked normal, and his forehead had had a tumor on it since his birth, which looked like a green horn.

After glancing sideways at him, Su Yu withdrew his gaze, as if nothing had happened. He then started to think without answering him.

"What kind of expression is that?" At once, the green-horned young man became displeased. In his eyes, Su Yu's expression was extremely arrogant.

Not only did Su Yu not answer, he closed his eyes. Having seen that, the young man was furious, fuming, "Do you think that you are someone extremely powerful?"

The sloppy old man, who was by the side, hid within the cloud, sleeping soundly. As for the other side, Gang Dalei, whose whole body was enshrouded by light, seemed as if he were meditating, and so, he did not stop them either.

Only the twenty-five-year-old young man beside the green-horned young man frowned and berated, "Shut up!"

The green-horned young man became stunned at once. Although he looked at Su Yu furiously, he did not dare continue talking.

"You must be the famous Black Snow Devil King. Rather than hearing about you, it is indeed better for us to meet. I am Qin Jiuyang, and this person is a younger brother of my clan, Qin Yushan. If he has offended you, please forgive him." The speaker, Qin Jiuyang, was a handsome person. His whole body was filled with a manly aura, and he was also a modest person.

Even though he was in the realm of Half God, he still apologized to others. From that, it could be seen that he was open-minded.

Su Yu opened his eyes, then cupped his fists, saying, "Mister, you flatter me. Compared to the Qin family of the Eight Great Ancient Clans, who is a wandering martial artist like me?"

Qin Yushan was shocked. As for Qin Jiuyang, he wore an interested expression, as he said, "I am indeed from the Qin family of the Eight Great Ancient Clans. Brother Black Snow has good judgment."

Su Yu laughed indifferently, "A genius of Half God with the surname Qin. Apart from the Eight Great Ancient Clans, I cannot think of any other forces that could nurture such outstanding talents."

In actual fact, Su Yu was a bit shocked. He was actually going on a journey with the Eight Great Ancient Clans, so he was a bit surprised.

Qin Jiuyang paid this no attention, and laughed freely, "I hope that we could help one another in the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion."

"Mister Qin should be the one to guide and support me," Su Yu said modestly, as he closed his eyes.

Qin Jiuyang smiled, and did not continue talking.

"Brother Jiuyang, why did you stop me just now? This person considers everyone to be beneath his notice. Hence, why did you treat him nicely?" Qin Yushan asked secretly, as he felt indignant.

Qin Jiuyang answered nonchalantly, "Never judge a person by his appearance. If you underestimate him, you will suffer losses in the end! Since this person has been chosen by Elder Jiu to carry out that task, he must have his own strengths. Hence, it is really very foolish of you to provoke him for no reason! Moreover, talking from instinct's point of view, although your cultivation is above him, if both of you really fought, you might not be able gain a lot of benefits from his hands."

Qin Yushan laughed sardonically, "Brother Jiuyang, aren't you boosting his morale and reducing your own courage? Although I am foolish, I have gone through the best training since I was young, and I have also fought countless life and death battles. No matter how weak I am, I am not someone who can be compared with a random, average guy."

Qin Jiuyang frowned, and did not attempt to continue in persuading this younger brother of his clan. Qin Jiuyang understood well that, for this younger brother of his clan, when talking about natural endowments, within the whole Qin family, apart from him, no one else could compare with this younger brother.

Although this younger brother of his clan was a Human King, he had the experience of fighting a Half God, and had also exchanged a few moves with them. Among the Human Kings of the same generation within the clan, no one could match him. Hence, he felt arrogant. If he did not get the daylights beaten out of him, he would not learn anything. As a result, it was meaningless to continue talking now.

After a few days.

The white cloud swept past millions of miles of land, then descended upon an extremely precipitous barren mountain in the middle continent. The mountain was unusually steep, and its body was slanted, as if it were about to collapse at any time.

Layers of white clouds surrounded the area halfway up the mountain. If one were to look down, he would realize that he was atop a ten thousand Chinese feet tall steep cliff.

At that moment, strange giant birds whistled past. Gang Dalei, who was training, responded to the giant birds by suddenly having the feeling of one who is just waking up. He then grinned, "We are finally here. Damn it, even my buttocks feels numb."

The group of them jumped down in succession. Gang Dalei then carried the tipsy sloppy old man down, throwing him onto the ground casually!

"Ouch! You ought to be hacked into pieces!" the sloppy old man exclaimed, grumbling at the immediate pain. His tipsy feeling disappeared completely, and he opened his mouth to properly berate Gang Dalei.

Gang Dalei gave a hum furiously, "Old bastard, cut the crap. Activate the spell to let us enter quickly."

The sloppy old man glared at Gang Dalei ruthlessly, while rubbing his now bruised buttocks. He then weaved signs with one hand, and struck the void in front of him.

The void, which clearly had nothing, fluctuated suddenly, and a purplish golden big door filled with charms appeared silently. The door emitted an extremely ancient aura, and a feeling of many years having passed since the primeval ages could be felt.

The sloppy old man's expression turned slightly serious, as he said, "I can only open this door for five breaths' time. The four of you must enter within that five breaths' time."

Su Yu was shocked. With the power of the Fairy Realm, he could only hold the door for five breaths' time? The sloppy man put down his wine calabash. He had a strict and serious expression. A lump of shocking vital energy then came out from his body with a whooshing sound, which then became a pair of giant hands that pushed open the purplish golden door in front of him.

Creak—

The purplish golden door opened up a bit, and a lump of spiritual energy, which was three times thicker than the outside world, blew against everyone.

"Go in quickly!"

When the door was opened, only one person could enter at a time. The sloppy old man's face turned red, showing that it was extremely strenuous to keep the door open. The expressions of the four of them turned cold, and they entered the door in succession with a flash. Lastly, it was the sloppy old man's turn, and he entered with a flash as well.

Without vital energy to keep the door open, the purplish golden door closed with a thumping sound, then immediately changed into nothingness after that. Su Yu only felt that something was revolving below his legs. He then staggered a bit, before landing on a chilly ground.

When he opened his eyes to take a look, they had appeared in a bronze giant public square! All sides of the public square contained statues of different shapes. The statues were all young people, who were not older than twenty-five years old. In particular, there was a fourteen-year-old young lady among them!

The statues were all emitting frightening auras, and they were minimally Human Kings. Moreover, a few of them had surpassed Human King, and they had faintly achieved the Fairy Realm! Also, uncoincidentally, that fourteen-year-old small girl was the one who had achieved the Fairy Realm.

Su Yu was shocked. As he stared at the hundreds of statues, he had a slight feeling that he was suffocating, as he said, "These statues are the strongest martial artists, who have appeared in the history of the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion. Every statue represents the strongest martial artist of the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion during that particular generation."

Su Yu glared at that fourteen-year-old young lady, as he said in disbelief, "May I ask Elder Jiu, which generation does this fourteen-year-old girl belong to?"

The sloppy old man looked at the statue of the young lady, and he could not conceal the tiny bit of shock within his expression, as he answered, "She is the previous generation's strongest martial artist."

"Then, why have I never heard of our Zhenlong continent having such a talented and unmatched young lady?" Su Yu asked, as he could not understand.

The other three of them present also found this unbelievable. The young lady in front of them had actually achieved the Fairy Realm at the age of fourteen! What kind of frightening talents was that?

"Who told you that she was someone from the Zhenlong continent?" The sloppy old man's eyebrows twitched, as he asked.

What? Su Yu and his group of people were shocked. If she were not someone from the Zhenlong continent, was she someone from Jiuzhou?

"That's right. It is as you have all guessed. The Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion does not belong solely to our Zhenlong continent. This is actually Jiuzhou's legacy! In every ten thousand years, a tiny bit of weak shadow would descend upon our Zhenlong continent. Hence, it is due to us being fortunate, that we have the chance to enjoy the legacy of Jiuzhou once!"

"The Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion has descended hundreds of times in Jiuzhou. However, in the Zhenlong continent, it has only descended twice!" The sloppy old man had just revealed the innermost secret that was not known to anyone.

As the sloppy old man continued to speak, his expression turned solemn at once, "In our Zhenlong continent, because of the restriction of the universe, no one could make a breakthrough to the Fairy

Realm. The Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion was your only chance! The King of Darkness, who you are all familiar with, as well as the first Void World King, had both made their breakthroughs to the Fairy Realm in the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion. Apart from that, throughout the ages, no one belonging to the Fairy Realm was born in the Zhenlong continent. Hence, all of you should understand the significance of the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion this time around."

After hearing what was said, a few of those present started to breathe rapidly. This was the only chance to make a breakthrough to the Fairy Realm!

After thinking for some time, Su Yu said seriously, "Elder, if that is the case, we would definitely come across strong martial artists of Jiuzhou within the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion! May I know how strong they are? Is there anyone of the Fairy Realm?"

The sloppy old man laughed, "Good question! There are extremely high requirements to enter the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion. Firstly, the person cannot be older than twenty-five years old. Next, his cultivation base must be below the Fairy Realm. Once he exceeds this limit, he would be transported out forcefully. Hence, all of you need not worry about there being strong martial artists of the Fairy Realm within the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion."

When everyone heaved a sigh of relief, the sloppy old man laughed all of a sudden, then said, "However, within the hundreds of statues, if there is nothing unexpected, not a single genius of the current generation of the Zhenlong continent can defeat any of them."

After hearing what was said, everyone's expression changed slightly. Qin Yushan's whole face was filled with dissatisfaction. Qin Jiuyang and Gang Dalei started to ponder in succession. As for Su Yu, he was staring at the hundreds of statues.

Every single one of them was the strongest martial artist who had participated in the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion! Their abilities had reached an extremely frightening level, and were incomparable to a normal martial artist of Half God. Since it was the sloppy old man who had said such words, his words must not be a lie.

At that moment, the space opposite them fluctuated, and seven figures appeared. They were the Seven Lords of Darkness!

Su Yu's pupils turned serious, and he looked at the two persons at the first and second position! Bai Luo, and Shen Ying!

Bai Luo wore a green robe. He looked scholarly and refined. His whole body's aura was concealed, and he looked like a normal person.

As for Shen Ying, he wore a red robe and emitted a strong aura. As soon as he appeared, he gave others an unusual feeling, which signified that he had appeared.

Chapter 444 Heavenly Mysterious Battles

His narrowed eyes suddenly discovered the presence of those opposite them. But his gaze only stopped at Qin Jiuyang's body for a brief moment before he froze at sight of the sloppy old man.

"Oh?" he said. "Interesting. You are able to enter this area even without the King of Darkness helping you? Could it be that you have prepared a heaven-worshipping ceremony and entered here successfully through that?"

Bai Luo's expression was calm, not humbling himself despite being in the presence of the old man. "Paying my respects to Elder Jiu," he said.

The old man glanced at him, meaningfully saying, "Not bad. Merely a step away from the Fairy Realm. You are quite close to Long Wuxin of the Heavenly Law Alliance! Seize the opportunity in the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion to break through. This way, you wouldn't be letting down the King of Darkness, who has been meditating for 100 years."

Hearing this, Bai Luo's pupils dilated. No one knew whether the King of Darkness was dead or alive. The sloppy old man's words implied that the King of Darkness was still alive.

With their gazes flickering, the Seven Lords of Darkness stood quietly to the side, not saying another word. Of the seven, Xia Jingyu looked at Su Yu with a little surprise.

Su Yu seemed to have the same feelings. Even though her face was hidden by the veil of water, it was as if he could feel her charitable smile. He returned the smile on the spot.

But his gaze did not shift from Bai Luo and Shen Ying! The two of them had deep animosity for Su Yu. They had not paid for what they had done!

It was at this moment that another ripple appeared in the space. It was a black-robed elder, bringing with him several people.

Su Yu was shocked. The black-robed elder was the first Void World King—the ancient fighter who had been freed from the tomb! Now, he was merely a corpse controlled by Long Juexin, using his powers as a Fairy Realm fighter to open the large door.

A string of powerful fighters entered. There were three juniors. One was a beautiful lady surrounded by an ice cold aura. Her beauty was otherworldly, but her eyes were merciless. If looks could have killed, she could have struck a man dead from 1,000 miles away. Her cultivation level was also terrifying, reaching the level of Half God. Furthermore, she was an above-average Half God!

Following her was a Human king fighter, his features similar to Long Feiyu, extremely handsome and charismatic.

Lastly, was Xianer. In the days since he'd last seen her, she had also broken through to Heaven Master. Her large eyes were currently surveying the surroundings. When she saw Su Yu and Lord Yi Yu, she waved her hands in surprise.

Long Juexin glanced over and noticed Su Yu's presence, his eyes filled with a cold glow. But when he noticed the drunk, sloppy old man, his expression changed. Collecting himself, he paid his respects, "Paying my respects to Elder Jiu!"

The Alliance Master of the Heavenly Law Alliance had to lower his status before the sloppy old man.

The sloppy old man waved his hands. "You need not stand on ceremony. Focus on nurturing Long Wuxin down the right path."

Long Juexin understood, silently walking back.

Rumble—

At this moment, space rippled once again. Another large group of figures entered. It was the Four Great Ancient Clans!

Other than the destroyed Tu clan and Yue clan, the Gui clan that had not arrived, and the Qin clan that came with Su Yu, the rest of the clans had all arrived. The Shi, Ming, Wan, and Li clans—Four Great Ancient Clans—had arrived.

There were only a few seniors among them. The rest were the most exceptional disciples of the clan. Each clan had sent one disciple, and they were all Human King level fighters. There were no Half God level fighters.

At sight of the Eight Great Ancient Clans, the Seven Lords of Darkness all showed killing intent. The Empire of Darkness was not on friendly terms with the Eight Great Ancient Clans.

Space rippled again, and a mysterious man wrapped from head to toe in a purple robe stepped into space.

The sloppy old man squinted before he let out a dry laugh.

Su Yu's heart moved as he silently watched the purple-robed man. The purple-robed man seemed to sense something, glancing in Su Yu's direction. The vast arena turned darker in the blink of an eye.

The atmosphere could be described as friendly. Even the animosities of the past did not escalate in front of the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion.

Two days later, with a buzz, the surrounding area closed in.

The sloppy old man shone with a gold light. He surveyed the surroundings and declared, "The time period allowed for entering this space has closed. It looks like we are the only ones entering this Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion."

Su Yu creased his brows. The most powerful fighters of the continent had basically all arrived. Only the Gui clan of the Eight Great Ancient Clans could not be found. How could they have not paid attention to such a grand affair?

Buzz, buzz, buzz—

Space rippled once again. Strange, giant stone pillars suddenly appeared in the center of the field. The ground at the center of the stone pillars was surrounded with nine dragon-like pictures.

"Let's make our way up the stone pillars," said the sloppy old man. He waved his hand, bringing the three of them up on one of the stone pillars. But he remained on the ground, smiling as he looked up at them.

Long Juexin grunted. "The three of you should also occupy one stone pillar.

Long Wuxin, Long Feiting, and Qin Xianer flew up onto a stone pillar.

The rest of them observed the situation and understanding the rules, occupied one of the pillars.

The field seemed to have a certain sensory ability. Each powerhouse occupied one stone pillar, and it looked like there were multiple factions: the faction Su Yu was in—the same faction the Seven Lords of Darkness were in—the faction the Heavenly Law Alliance was in, the faction the Four Great Ancient Clans were in, and the faction the purple-robed man was in. There were five factions

in total. Those that were on the stone pillars were the juniors. The accompanying seniors did not follow them up.

Suddenly, the five stone pillars circled the ground. The nine dragon pictures shuddered slightly, revealing words floating in midair.

"In Heavenly Mysterious Battles, each stone pillar has to do battle with the other four pillars. The intensity of the battle will determine where this space is transported to. The more intense battles will mean that the participating talents are more powerful, and the space will be transported to a place with richer materials and resources."

"The nine dragon pictures under you will provide an appropriate reaction to the situation of your battles."

"The records of your individual battles will also be used to rank you. Those that are in the top three can receive a middle-grade divine artifact that has not been refined. The person in second place can receive two artifacts. The person in first place will not only receive a middle-grade divine artifact but also a Heavenly Flower Liquid. It can erase the imprint of any divine artifact."

Hearing this, Su Yu's pupils dilated. The divine artifact as a prize was already good enough, but the winner could also obtain a Heavenly Flower Liquid! The Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring in Su Yu's hands had not been cleansed due to the lack of the 10,000 Soldier Liquid. If he could obtain the Heavenly Flower Liquid...

But surveying the surroundings, Su Yu was a little discouraged. There were four Half Gods. It would be to obtain first place. Also, judging by their expressions, they were also moved by the prize for the first-place fighter!

The sloppy old man had a look of disdain. "The Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion sure knows how to pick its rewards based on the area! The Heavenly Mysterious Battles in Jiuzhou rewarded its top three fighters with a high-grade divine artifact. The first-place fighter even received a half manufactured spiritual artifact!"

They were both attracted by the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion, but it was clearly not fair.

"The Heavenly Mysterious Battles begin now. You can choose which stone pillar you wish to do battle against."

The atmosphere atop the stone pillars turned tense.

"Brother Jiuyang, let me go first!" Qin Yushan said with a glint in his eyes, raring to go.

Qin Jiuyang replied, "Which opponent are you going to choose from the stone pillars?"

Qin Yushan was very confident, shooting his gaze at the mysterious purple robed man. "I'll battle him!"

Unexpectedly, Qin Jiuyang retorted without hesitation. "No!" he said. "He is extremely dangerous. Even I am not confident of winning against him."

Qin Yushan's expression changed. Just how powerful was this lone purple-robed man?

Shifting his gaze, Qin Yushan looked at the Heavenly Law Alliance. "I have long heard of the name of the Heavenly Law Alliance," he said, pausing to give a cold laugh. "I can't wait to see how far your abilities run!" He swept his gaze over the three of them before locking it on Long Feiting at the middle.

Qin Jiuyang nodded slightly. "You can try."

With joy on his face, Qin Yushan pointed confidently at Long Feiting. "I am Qin Yushan. I wish to spar with you."

Long Feiting did not expect anyone to challenge him. He froze for a moment before letting out a grunt. "I am Long Feiting. I will accept your challenge!"

Long Wuxin said without expression, "If you do not defeat someone of this caliber in ten moves, a heavy punishment awaits you!" This lady was harsh indeed.

Long Feiting's heart shuddered, but he did not show any disrespect. He flew down from the stone pillars and landed on the ground in the middle of the five pillars.

Qin Yushan let out a cold grunt, propelling himself downward with a leg. The ground shook with his impact. Several cracks spread outward from where he landed.

Qin Yushan took out a Nine Jointed Leather Whip from behind his back. It was a middle-grade divine artifact that had been fully refined. It released a strong spiritual pressure.

"Make your move," Qin Yushan said.

Long Feiting grunted as he folded out his Cosmos Fan, revealing a painting of picturesque scenery.

"Start!"

Qin Yushan was calm, injecting his spirit energy into his Nine Jointed Leather Whip. At that moment, the leather whip started to glow with a green light. It looked like a beautiful object made of jade.

The long whip crashed down. An afterimage undetectable by the human eye brought about a sharp explosion in the air. Its power was shocking, nearing that of a Half God! But his opponent, Long Feiting, was not flustered. He flicked his wrist gently. A giant mountain flew out from the Cosmos Fan. The mountain was lifelike—incredibly similar to the real thing.

A strange pressure suddenly descended. The ground on which Qin Yushan stood began to sink, and his face turned red. It was difficult to free himself from such a strange technique.

The confident Qin Yushan became furious, flicking the Nine Jointed Leather Whip with his palm as he let out a fierce shout. The whip that was heading toward Long Feiting changed its course, turning back to whip the giant mountain instead.

A loud boom erupted, and the giant mountain crumbled into countless shards of rock. But Qin Yushan had no time to relax. His opponent moved his Cosmos Fan once again, conjuring a long river that crashed down on Qin Yushan.

Qin Yushan's resolve finally broke. "You are too arrogant!" he shouted. "Soaring Nine Dragons!"

Qin Yushan's wrists contorted, writhing speedily in many directions. The whip in his hands spun like a spiraling dragon. A giant tornado rose with the whip, enveloping the long river and deflecting it away.

But at that moment, three giant mountains crashed down from the sky without warning.

The mountains came so suddenly that Qin Yushan was caught off guard, and he was suppressed by the three giant mountains in an instant. His face turned an ugly red, his body pressed to the floor, unable to move.

Chapter 445 Fighting Against Shen Ying

"I have not lost yet!" Qin Yushan was both ashamed and angry. His Nine Jointed Leather Whip left his palm, danced around in the sky, and lashed away the three big mountains on his body.

However, the moment he lashed the three big mountains away, a long river crashed into him. Having suffered such heavy attacks continuously, blood streamed out from the corners of Qin Yushan's mouth. His eyes were totally red, and it was obvious that he was fighting with all that he had.

"Explode!" A ferocious light flashed past Qin Yushan's eyes, as he shouted.

The Nine Jointed Leather Whip's first joint exploded on the spot.

Long Feiting did not manage to guard against it, and he was forced to retreat. His clothes were torn quite badly.

"Self-destructing your divine artifact? You are really sly. However, it is a pity that your abilities are as such!" After his speech, he fanned his Cosmos Fan continuously, and nine big mountains came down with a bang.

Qin Yushan's expression changed wildly, and he shouted hurriedly, "Explode!"

The continuous explosion finally destroyed the nine big mountains. However, the price he had to pay was his own divine artifact being destroyed by more than half.

As for Long Feiting, he was not injured in the slightest! Also, he had only depleted a small amount of his spiritual energy.

"Hehe, a cornered beast is still fighting!" Long Feiting fanned his Cosmos Fan again, casually, and four big mountains fell at the same time.

Having lost his divine artifact, Qin Yushan only had time to destroy a big mountain, and was then forced to lie on his stomach on the ground by the three remaining big mountains. At that moment, he could not even move at all.

"You... bastard! I have not lost yet!"

Long Feiting laughed jokingly, "The you of this very moment is just like a dog barking."

After his speech, he pressed his hands together casually, and the three big mountains became heavier. Qin Yushan gave a horrible shriek and fainted on the spot! Remarkably, this whole display only took seven moves.

Qin Jiuyang had a dull expression. He flew down, helped Qin Yushan up, and inserted a tiny bit of spiritual energy into him to wake him up. As soon as he woke up, his whole face had a ferocious expression: "Wait, I have not..."

Slap—

A palm slapped his face, and Qin Jiuyang said indifferently, "Stop embarrassing yourself."

After his speech, he brought Qin Yushan back to the stone pillar. "With such an attitude, he still dared participate in the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion?"

"Seems like he is a young master, who has been pampered by his clan. During normal duels, letting him have the first move should be natural to him as well."

"Hehe, for this kind of person, one who cannot afford to lose, he will only die if he enters a dangerous place, like the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion. Hence, why did he even come?"

After hearing such ear-piercing words, Qin Yushan's face was half green, half white, and the hatred in his mind became thick. Uncoincidentally, when he saw Su Yu's expressionless face, he felt that Su Yu was looking down on him, and he could not help but give a cold hum, "Is it very funny? Who do you think you are? No matter how weak I am, I am still stronger than an ignorant person like you!"

Su Yu turned his head and looked over. He then opened his mouth to talk to him for the first time, saying, "Crazy person!"

At that moment, the first dragon of the Tattoos of the Nine Dragons below the stone pillar started to fluctuate. This indicated that the intensity of the fight between the both of them was only equivalent to that of the first dragon.

That caused the hearts of everyone present to sink deeply. A fight between two Human Kings only activated one dragon. It looked like triggering the tattoos was a lot more difficult than anyone had first expected.

At the same time, a one-inch long flying dragon appeared on top of Long Feiting's head. It represented his performance in his previous battle.

"The victor can choose another person from the defeated group."

Long Feiting's eyes brightened up coldly, as he swept past the group that Qin Yushan was in. According to the rules, Qin Yushan, who he had fought already, could not be chosen again.

However, for the three remaining people, two of them were strong martial artists of Half Gods. Hence, how could he fight them?

"It shall be you, then. You are called Black Snow Devil King, right?" Long Feiting shrugged his shoulders helplessly. "I do not have anyone else to fight. Hence, I can only fight you."

Su Yu flew over calmly, then said apathetically, "Go ahead and attack."

Long Feiting examined Su Yu up and down, before remarking, "Humph, I have heard of your great name before. You are the number one among the people of the same generation as you in the north continent? Your reputation is commendable. However, it is a pity that your abilities are normal. I

can only say that your north continent really does not have any decent talents, such that a person like you, with such a level, could enjoy the reputation of being the number one in the north continent."

Su Yu frowned slightly, rebutting, "You are very talkative. I will say it one last time... go ahead and attack."

Long Feiting's nose gave a hum, "Since I have chosen you, I will naturally not bully the weak. How about this? I will allow you three..."

Before he could finish talking, Su Yu disappeared like a phantom, leaving behind a blurry, fragmentary shadow. Long Feiting's expression changed, and his naked eyes swept past the area quickly.

He found Su Yu's traces quickly, and his expression turned serious, as he said, "Since you have rejected the chance that I have given you, don't blame me!"

After his speech, he fanned his Cosmos Fan continuously. Nine big mountains appeared with a bang, then headed toward Su Yu ruthlessly.

Crack—

However, the chain of mountains that flew out became ice mountains instantly. After that, due to the extremely cold temperature, they broke into pieces with a bang, transforming into countless pieces of ice.

Su Yu's body was like lightning. He passed through the sky, which was filled with pieces of ice, as if he had entered a place with no one present. He then headed straight for Long Feiting.

Long Feiting's was astonished. Without hesitation, he shook his Cosmos Fan again, and a torrential, big river appeared. The moment the long river appeared, Su Yu's whole body glowed with a red light, and the long river was evaporated in an instant. A frightening fireball then passed through the steam, attacking the Cosmos Fan.

Puff—

The Cosmos Fan, a middle grade divine artifact, was burnt in an instant. Long Feiting's face froze and he could not believe his eyes.

"This is the end."

At that moment, Long Feiting heard an apathetic voice. At the next moment, a punch landed on his abdomen.

The great strength passed through his body, and a tiny bit of strength energy, which had passed through his body, was shot toward the direction of the stone pillar of the Heavenly Law Alliance. The strength energy contained a swift and strong energy. In the places that the strength energy had passed by, the air fluctuated. The expressions of a number of strong martial artists of Human King became serious in an instant!

What a strong body! Just that extra strength energy, which passed through Long Feiting's body, was not weaker than most of the Human Kings on site.

Puff—

Seeing that the strength energy was about to strike the stone pillar of the Heavenly Law Alliance, a long and slender hand grabbed forward, and the strength energy was dispersed. Long Wuxin looked downward apathetically. She lifted her hands, made a gesture, and grabbed Long Feiting, who had fainted up.

"Your performance is not too bad," Long Wuxin said, as he threw him down indifferently.

Long Feiting regained his senses from Su Yu's overwhelming force, which had destroyed everything. He then said, while stupefied, "I have not lived up to big sister's expectation, and I only managed to defeat Qin Yushan with seven moves."

"When I said that your performance is not too bad, I am not referring to you fighting Qin Yushan. Since you needed seven moves to deal with that kind of trash, I can only say that you are a good-for-nothing! Your performance is not bad, because you have managed to withstand two moves of the Black Snow Devil King! Originally, according to my predication, you would not be able to last longer than even one move!"

What? Not even one move? Long Feiting found it a bit difficult to believe what he had just heard. In Long Wuxin's eyes, the Black Snow Devil King was actually so strong?

However, when he recalled about the battle previously, it was merely a battle of suppression between the both of them! If he did not use his Cosmos Fan, which was a long-ranged weapon, he might have been killed with one move, if he had gone head to head with the Black Snow Devil King!

Su Yu stood at his original position quietly, and waited for the announcement.

"The Black Snow Devil King wins."

As for the Tattoos of the Nine Dragons below his feet, two rays of sparkling and crystal-clear light appeared. In other words, Su Yu alone had managed to unseal the third dragon of the tattoo!

At the same time, a three inches long golden dragon appeared on top of his face. Comparing its size, the golden dragon was three times bigger than the dragon on top of Long Feiting's head.

At that moment, the stone pillars were deathly silent. Su Yu's violent and fierce attacks had frightened some people.

Qin Jiuyang revealed a thinking expression, "Interesting. Although my instinct tells me that the Black Snow Devil King is strong, looking at it now, he is unusually strong. Apart from Shen Ying of the Seven Lords of Darkness, among everyone else on site, only a few Human Kings could fight with him."

Against that logic, Gang Dalei also believed, saying, "That is expected. Whose brother do you think he is? Could a brother that I, Gang Dalei, know, be weak? Also, the sonorous name of the Black Snow Devil King is not a lie!"

Qin Jiuyang smiled. After that, he turned his head immediately, and said apathetically, "Now, do you know the gap between you and him?"

Qin Yushan was still shocked. That unreasonable, swift, and fierce attack of Su Yu, which could wipe out everything, had caused him to be extremely shocked. Long Feiting had defeated him cruelly with seven moves. However, Su Yu only used two moves to defeat Long Feiting.

The expressions of a few Human Kings within the Four Great Ancient Clans turned slightly serious. The next time, Su Yu would be the one to choose his opponent!

Would he fight them?

Among the Seven Lords of Darkness, Bai Luo looked down at Su Yu nonchalantly, and frowned slightly: "Why did our information not show that the Black Snow Devil King had such abilities? Qing Zhu and Yi Yu, when both of you were in the Dragon Abyss, both of you had teamed up with him before."

Qing Zhu's expression turned extremely unpleasant. That time, he underestimated the Black Snow Devil King overtly and inwardly. However, after one month, the Black Snow Devil King, who was once inferior to him, had actually become so frightening!

Although he was unwilling to admit it, Qing Zhu understood that, if he were the one fighting, he would not end up very differently from Long Feiting. Yi Yu wore a gratifying smile. She naturally knew that the Black Snow Devil King's abilities were way higher than what he had displayed.

When he was still an Immortal Level Four, he could fight life and death battles with the Half God Asuras a few times. Moreover, he had never suffered any losses. At the very moment, he had only displayed part of his abilities, and it was obvious that it was not his full power.

"I have no idea as well. I have never seen him fight before," Yi Yu answered apathetically.

That purple-robed man laughed. By accident, a pair of blood red eyes flashed past, below his hat, then disappeared straight away.

"The victor has the right to continue fighting another person. Since both sides have fought twice, please choose your opponent from the other three stone pillars for your next match."

After hearing what was said, the Four Great Ancient Clans became anxious. Qing Zhu's expression changed slightly. The relationship between the Black Snow Devil King and him was not a very good one. If he wanted to take advantage of the opportunity to take revenge...

"Lord Shen Ying, come down," Su Yu commanded, not raising his head. He stood at the middle of the public square, his hands clasped behind his back. He still had a dull expression, like before, and he looked like he was giving an order.

Eh? Everyone was shocked.

Looking at the forces on site, the force that was much more difficult to deal with was definitely not the Four Great Ancient Clans. Instead, it was the Seven Lords of Darkness, the unrivalled geniuses chosen by the King of Darkness!

Every single one of them possessed strong fighting capabilities, which surpassed people of similar cultivation bases. It was rumored that the Human King Lord Shen Ying had become a Human King a long time ago. His abilities were way higher than Qing Zhu, even to the point of approaching the realm of Half God.

Su Yu did not choose anyone else, but chose Lord Shen Ying willfully!

Qin Jiuyang laughed, "Interesting!"

Bai Luo frowned slightly. He then looked at Su Yu profoundly, before he withdrew his gaze indifferently.

Lord Shen Ying's long and narrow eyes became narrower, as he sneered, "For you to choose me, your courage is indeed commendable. However, you also overestimate yourself."

Su Yu had a dull expression. He suppressed the murderous intents within his heart, as he said apathetically, "Shen Ying, come down!"

His words, which sounded like a command, finally caused Shen Ying to withdraw his sneer, then become a bit furious, saying, "Humph! How dare you talk to me like this? Who do you think you are?"

Chapter 446 Killing Shen Ying

Boom—

Shen Ying descended, causing the ground to rumble.

Su Yu calmly observed him. In the past, he did not even have the power to retaliate against this Human King! He was the one who had injured Ling Xiaotian at the Phoenix Cabinet, nearly causing him to lose his life. He was also the one who had given Ling Xiaotian no choice but to sacrifice his own life force to ensure that Su Yu still had a future! Currently, Ling Xiaotian was still on the brink of death, unable to wake up from his coma.

That day, Su Yu had sworn, while escaping, that he would make Shen Ying pay with his blood. The life Ling Xiaotian had given him had brought him to this day. He had finally made it before Shen Ying. He had waited a long time for this battle!

"Why would I have any animosity toward you?" Shen Ying said, sensing the killing intent Su Yu was releasing.

Su Yu's gaze was peaceful—as calm as a tranquil pool without a ripple. He calmly said, "Strike."

Shen Ying wore a cold gaze, grunting as he said, "Who cares who you are? You are unlucky to have met me!"

Shen Ying released the aura of a Human King. His aura was clearly more powerful than Long Feiting's, and it assaulted Su Yu in an onslaught.

Su Yu felt a bout of pressure. Even the circulation of spirit energy in his body slowed down. Shen Ying was strong indeed—incredibly close to the level of Half God. If given enough time, it would be rather easy for him to break through to Half God.

"Merciless Blood Palm!" Shen Ying was using a Stage Two Peak immortal-level technique!

Many present watched this scene with eyelids twitching. Everyone knew it was incredibly difficult to cultivate an immortal-level technique to the second stage. It required a top-notch level of perception to be able to take it a step further and cultivate it to the Upper Class or Peak. Shen Ying truly lived up to his title as second-ranked among the Seven Lords of Darkness.

The Merciless Blood Palm pressed forward. Su Yu felt a metallic wind press against his face. A blinding, bloody glow dyed the surroundings red. But Su Yu's gaze was calm. Chilly energy welled

out from his body, turning into an ordinary palm, colliding with the opponent's Merciless Bloody Palm.

With a dull thud, the Merciless Bloody Palm on Shen Ying's palm started to freeze.

At the same time, physical power spread from the chilly palm, causing Shen Ying to retreat as he grunted in surprise.

Everyone on the stone pillars was silent. Shen Ying had proven weaker in that direct confrontation!

Those with a keen eye were even more surprised. "Those ice powers are very close to the origin," marveled one onlooker. "This person has a high affinity with ice-based techniques."

Even Qing Zhu felt admiration in his heart.

Yi Yu smiled. "Imagine that..." she said.

Qin Jiuyang raised his brows. "The foundation of his ice-based techniques is extraordinary. According to my knowledge, the origin of any element would give its techniques a new lease on life."

Gang Dalei looked at Su Yu with a complex expression. "Origins are not very effective on the Zhenlong Continent. I heard that Jiuzhou holds origins in higher regard."

Bai Luo silently observed Su Yu, his expression unreadable.

Su Yu looked at the retreating Shen Ying with a cold gaze. He took a step forward as he shook his head. "Merely so-so. You have become weaker."

The look of disdain on Shen Ying's face turned rigid. What replaced it was an expression of frustration and shame. He had approached this battle with great confidence, but now found himself at an unexpected disadvantage!

"Humph! I was merely careless," he said. "You will not be so lucky next time!"

Buzz, buzz—

A blood-red light glowed on his severed right palm, forming a ball of light the size of a fist. Its lines were clear, similar to a human's fist. But there was a sinister power within that fist; something writhed within the ball of light.

"Even though I lost my palm due to a certain someone, I have managed to gain a new power!" Shen Ying licked his lips with excitement. His eyes glowed an unnatural, dark red—a sign of an evil demon entering his body. "Go!"

Multiple red tentacles suddenly appeared within the blood-colored ball of light, surrounding Su Yu. Snaps could be heard in the air. The red tentacles were devouring the spirit energy in the air.

"It's... the bloodline of Evil Ghosts from the Gui clan!"

The Four Great Ancient Clans were surprised.

"No, it is a little different. This seems even more evil."

A metallic stench assaulted Su Yu's face even before the tentacles neared him. His gaze was calm as he once again shot out a fist. This fist was a ball of crimson flames. The flames turned into a palm-sized bird that opened its beak as it attacked.

At that moment, the putrid tentacles evaporated. The fierce flames followed the path of the tentacles and burned the arm of its owner.

Shen Ying's expression changed drastically as he exclaimed, "What kind of flames are those?"

He could not recall a flame that could burn a power that was created by his own blood essence. But he had fast reflexes. Clenching his teeth, he severed the ball of light from his arm! But as a result, the giant bird crashed onto his chest, causing him to retreat several steps back. Shen Ying had retreated once again during their second confrontation!

The crowd gasped. The first move that sent Shen Ying retreating could be attributed to Shen Ying being unprepared to face his opponent, but there was no excuse for the second time. Clearly, there was a problem.

Shen Ying observed Su Yu once again. For a long time, his expression was serious. "Might I ask," he said, "who you are? I do not remember offending you."

The animosity of the other party made Shen Ying feel uneasy.

Su Yu calmly said, "Strike. Continue."

Seeing the other party's attitude, Shen Ying's gaze flickered, but his expression remained sincere. "How about we count this as a draw? If we continue, we would only expose our trump cards. It would be unfavorable for us going into the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion."

This was a thought on everybody's mind. There would certainly be conflict after they entered the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion. Once their trump cards were on the table, they would naturally be at a disadvantage going into the fights later.

Su Yu paused as if a bit moved by his words.

But at that moment, killing intent flashed in Shen Ying's eyes. "Die!" he cried.

He suddenly took out a blood-red feather from his sleeves. The ripples of spirit energy on the feather radiated an alarming pressure. This was a top-notch middle-grade divine artifact, similar in quality to the Mountain River Dragon Bow. Furthermore, it had been fully refined. The feather harbored a burning temperature. It was a flame very close to the origin.

"Humph! Challenging me, you chose the wrong person!" Shen Ying said, and he let out a low grunt, manically infusing his spirit energy into the feather.

Blood-red flames charged into the sky, turning into a sea of fire, swallowing the unsuspecting Su Yu. The crowd broke into a state of commotion. No one could have suspected that Shen Ying was still in possession of a top-notch middle-grade divine artifact. This was an artifact not even a Half God level fighter was likely to have.

Furthermore, a Lord of Darkness had stooped to blindsiding his opponent with a sneak attack! It had not been explicitly stated that sneak attacks were disallowed, but it was even harder to accept that a Lord of Darkness resort to such a tactic.

Looking at the sea of fire, Shen Ying rubbed his haggard face. He was a little pale, but his expression had hints of mockery. "All is fair in love and war," he said. "With so little intelligence, you would have died sooner or later anyway. I merely saved us all some time."

The gazes of Qin Jiuyang and Gang Dalei turned cold.

"What's all this?" demanded Gang Dalei. "Since when can we kill during sparring?" These words were naturally directed to the Seven Lords of Darkness.

The rest of the lords were silent. Even they could not accept Shen Ying's actions. To kill using a sneak attack was too underhanded.

Bai Luo raised his brows, coldly saying, "A sword does not have a will of its own. Sometimes, it kills due to a slip-up—an unintentional action. Why do you wish to exact revenge for an accident?"

But Bai Luo was lying through his teeth. Shen Ying's attack had been a blow certain to kill; how could anyone claim it was a slip-up? Furthermore, Bai Luo had craftily labeled Gang Dalei as someone who would seek revenge. Gang Dalei would have to think twice before injuring or killing someone from the Seven Lords of Darkness, lest he confirm Bai Luo's words. In just a few sentences, he had put Gang Dalei in check.

Gang Dalei had a cold gaze. "These tricks do not work on me! Since the Seven Lords of Darkness dare to kill, I see that I need not hold back. You can say that I am exacting revenge, but if any of you face off against me, do not blame me for delivering a killing blow!"

Bai Luo's expression turned grave. "You are being unreasonable—"

"Begone!" Gang Dalei snapped. "Just who are you to think that you can reason with me? If you dare to act first, expect me to retaliate without mercy! That cripple down there—I'll claim his head first. I'll personally kill you later!"

Gang Dalei had not met Su Yu many times, but he was a person with a sense of justice. He had to exact revenge for Su Yu's death!

Lord Shen Ying's expression turned rigid. The mocking glow on his face became grave, his eyelids twitching wildly. This person was going to kill him for Su Yu! A feeling of regret welled up within him.

Bai Luo's expression was ugly. He instructed in a deep voice, "Shen Ying, admit defeat immediately when you face him."

The Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion had existed for a long time, and its battle systems were highly optimized. If a party admitted defeat yet still faced the pursuit of the other party, it would be safe to assume that the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion would punish the attacker for violating the rules.

Hearing this, Lord Shen Ying relaxed, a cold smile resurfacing on his lips. In other words, he had already killed Su Yu. The deed was done. What more could they do?

But at this moment, a soft voice came from within the flames that still burned in midair.

"I appreciate the gesture, Brother Dalei," said the voice, "but I should be the one that exacts my own revenge!"

The crowd was shocked. For Su Yu to be alive despite being engulfed in the harsh flames—how was that possible?

Puuu—

The harsh flames suddenly split open. A crimson figure flew out from within, turning into an afterimage as he charged toward Lord Shen Ying. Lord Shen Ying was caught off guard and was hit square in the face!

Boom—

With that dull thud, all the crowd could see was Su Yu enveloped in a horrifying flame, stepping on Lord Shen Ying's face.

The flames on his body were several times harsher than those released by the blood-colored feather. Those flames could not injure Su Yu!

At this moment, Su Yu's eyes were filled with icy killing intent. He looked down on Lord Shen Ying as he stepped on him, saying, "Unfortunately, I am no longer who I was in the past, but you have not changed one bit. You have retained your despicable character!"

Su Yu exerted a little force, sending the flame origin charging onto Shen Ying, enveloping his body. All that could be heard was Lord Shen Ying's wail of pain before his body turned to ash.

Chapter 447 Fighting Against Bai Luo

Actually, when Su Yu stamped on Lord Shen Ying with the flames of the Origin, there was no way for Lord Shen Ying to survive. Hence, the Seven Lords of Darkness did not take action.

Lord Shen Ying, who was ranked number two among the Seven Lords of Darkness, was killed just like that! The whole place was deathly silent.

Bai Luo's expression turned gloomy, as he stated, "You have killed him."

Su Yu raised his eyes indifferently. He looked at Bai Luo, face to face, with a delightful expression, instead of a fearful expression, as he said apathetically, "Yes, I have killed him, and I have killed him deliberately! If you wish to take revenge, you can find me anytime!"

His words, and the words that Bai Luo used to defend Shen Ying, took shape, competing with each other brilliantly.

Bai Luo's expression became even gloomier, as he responded, "All right! I will take your life, later on!"

Su Yu had a calm expression. "I am ready any time," he challenged.

"The Black Snow Devil King wins."

After a voice was heard among the Tattoos of the Nine Dragons at the bottom, the fourth dragon was unsealed. Su Yu alone had unsealed three tattoos! At the same time, the golden dragon on top of his head changed from being three inches long to six inches long.

"Two consecutive wins. According to the rules, the Black Snow Devil King will step down for now. Another person from your stone pillar will fight the next person."

After hearing what was said, Su Yu flew back to the stone pillar. The way that everyone looked at Su Yu had indeed changed!

At that moment, not many people doubted his reputation of being the strongest martial artist, apart from the Half Gods. Ever since he had managed to kill Lord Shen Ying casually, which Human King could still fight him?

Qin Jiuyang's pupils were filled with respect, as he said, "Brother Black Snow, you have hidden your abilities so deeply. You have actually managed to achieve the Fire Origin!"

The power of the Origin could cause considerable damage to Half Gods as well!

Su Yu smiled modestly. "I am just lucky," he demured.

As for Gang Dalei, he laughed instead, saying, "He might have even achieved the Ice Origin."

Although those words felt like mocking words, Qin Jiuyang's heart felt chilly, as he kept those words in mind.

"Brother Gang, would it be me, or you?" Qin Jiuyang stopped thinking and asked.

According to the rules, Su Yu had won two matches. Hence, it was natural for them to have the authority to determine who should fight.

Gang Dalei laughed, as he wondered aloud, "Be it you or me, is there a difference? Our opponents are only those two people."

As Half Gods, they would naturally not get down from their high horses to fight the Human Kings.

"If that is the case, I shall go," Qin Jiuyang said, smiling as his gaze moved between both Long Wuxin and Lord Bai Luo. In the end, his gaze landed on Lord Bai Luo.

"I have heard that you have just made a breakthrough to Half God as well, which is similar to me. Hence, it is very fitting for me to fight you," he said.

Bai Luo's eyes brightened up. "This is what I have wished for as well!" he responded.

The two of them flew onto the public square. They stood a hundred Chinese feet away, looking at each other for some time.

"Qin Jiuyang." Qin Jiuyang announced his name with seriousness.

Lord Bai Luo's whole face was filled with indifference, as he addressed his opponent, "Jiuyang, please go ahead and attack. If you are able to last more than ten moves of mine, victory shall be yours."

Qin Jiuyang's eyebrows twitched slightly. However, he did not feel that he was being humiliated. Instead, since Lord Bai Luo had spoken as such, he must be very confident, with many cards to play.

"If that is the case, then I shall not stand on the ceremony," Qin Jiuyang said, daring not to decline.

Clang, clang—

Qin Jiuyang took down the jade hat on top of his head and his black long hair both hung down loosely and gently. Unconventional and unrestrained fierceness were then added to his refined and cultivated temperament at once.

He then took out an extremely long and thin hairpin from the jade hat in his hands. The hairpin looked extremely normal, however, after inserting spiritual energy into it, it released extremely strong spiritual pressure. Impressively, it was a first-rate, middle grade divine weapon.

"Be careful.," Qin Jiuyang said, as he tossed the divine artifact on his palm into the sky.

At once, ninety-nine illusions of hairpins appeared in the sky! Every hairpin looked extremely real, and there was no difference between them and the real hairpin. The illusory hairpins also emitted a spiritual pressure that was not weak.

When Qin Jiuyang tapped his finger, the ninety-nine hairpins became like a pear blossom rainstorm, which covered the top of Bai Luo's head. Those hairpins, which were difficult to differentiate between the real one and the fake ones, had astonishing power.

Su Yu was shocked. How could a divine artifact be used like this?

Bai Luo looked at the ninety-nine hairpins, which were shot toward him, calmly. He then commented to say, leisurely, "A decent divine artifact. Although the hairpins look like illusions, every single one of them is real! If I had treated a portion of them as illusions, I would have died tragically."

After his speech, he extended a finger to draw a circle in front of him. After that, a shocking scene appeared...That circle generated a vortex, and the numerous hairpins, which had rained down from the sky, were all swallowed up by the vortex.

Qin Jiuyang's expression changed. Not only did Bai Luo manage to see through the secret of the hairpins, he also managed to deal with them so easily! That strange circle actually swallowed all the hairpins directly.

"What kind of cultivation technique is this... No, this is not a cultivation technique... This is a constitution! The constitution created by the innate space talent can swallow all creation!" Qin Jiuyang said seriously.

Bai Luo laughed, then spoke nonchalantly, "Your judgment is commendable. However, you are only half correct. My space constitution does not merely swallow things. It can also... move things!"

Qin Jiuyang was stunned. His expression changed immediately, and he moved a hundred Chinese feet away from his original position!

Whiz, whiz, whiz —

And the moment he left, a vortex appeared quietly behind him, then closed, shooting the numerous hairpins out from it as it did so!

That was Qin Jiuyang's attack! Bai Luo had used his magical space powers to return his opponent's attack!

Qin Jiuyang's face turned serious, and he was about to take action. However, his expression changed abruptly again.

Without hesitation, he moved another thirty Chinese feet away! A vortex had appeared on his back. However, what came out was not a weapon, but Bai Luo's palm!

When one observed carefully, he would discover that Bai Luo was standing with his hands clasped behind his back. From Qin Jiuyang's angle, he would naturally be unable to notice that Bai Luo's hands had been enshrouded by a vortex.

Su Yu was slightly shocked. He also possessed magical space powers. However, people had mistaken these as being innate space talents. At that very moment, when he saw Bai Luo personally, he realized how frightening the real innate space talents were!

He could even distort his body parts easily, transporting them to another space to attack. It was really extremely frightening.

"Oh? Your reaction is not too bad," Lord Bai Luo commented, along with an apathetic laughter.

Qin Jiuyang felt even more stressed now. After thinking for some time, he sucked in some air, and said, "It seems like I can no longer hold back."

He plugged out a long hair from his head, then wrapped it around his little finger. After that, Qin Jiuyang muttered extremely jerky words, again and again.

When the words left his mouth, Su Yu felt uneasy, as well as feeling a strong emotion of detest. Everyone on site revealed the same expression as well, but did not understand why they did so.

However, looking at Xia Jingyu, she waved her soft white hands, and a thin layer of rippling water covered her body. With naked eyes, one could see that, on the rippling water, waves were forming continuously, as if something invisible were attacking the rippling water.

After seeing Qin Xianer and Su Yu, Xia Jingyu passed on a message: "Among the Eight Great Ancient Clans, every clan had something that they were good at. The Yue clan specializes in controlling demonic beasts, and the Tu clan specializes in cleansing divine weapons. As for the Qin clan, they specialize in curse techniques."

"The curse techniques do not originate from the Zhenlong continent. As for where they came from, that is in the process of being researched."

As Su Yu admired Lord Yi Yu's knowledge, he was also shocked. What were curse techniques?

As Qin Jiuyang recited his curse, the hair on his finger disappeared strangely, suddenly changing into nothingness! However, at that next moment, that hair actually re-appeared on Bai Luo's little finger!

Bai Luo's indifferent face finally changed slightly. Without thinking, he destroyed the hair into tiny pieces. However, a mark of the hair that had been wrapped around his little finger was left behind.

"A strange secret technique," said Bai Luo, immediately stopping his underestimating of Qin Jiuyang. As he reacted, a vortex appeared at the bottom of Qin Jiuyang's feet!

A lump of spiritual energy then shot out abruptly. The strange thing was that, Qin Jiuyang smiled, not even attempting to avoid the attack.

The bottom of his feet was shot at once. A groan could be heard, which signified that the bottom of his feet must have been pierced through.

However, Lord Bai Luo's expression changed, and his face became a bit distorted. That was one caused by intense pain.

When he lowered his head to take a look at his wound, there was a bloody hole on his right leg's sole, with the blood flowing out continuously. As for the sole of Qin Jiuyang's leg, it was safe and sound!

Su Yu's pupils shrank slightly. The curse technique's strangeness was really impressive. It was evident that, the person who was injured moments ago, was Qin Jiuyang. However, his injuries were totally passed on to Bai Luo!

A tiny bit of furiousness appeared in his eyes, and Bai Luo gave a cold hum, admitting, "All right! I was careless! I shall not hold back anymore."

Whoosh—

At the space surrounding Qin Jiuyang, nine vortexes appeared abruptly, blocking off all paths of escape. Qin Jiuyang frowned slightly. Even though Lord Bai Luo knew that by injuring him, his injuries would be returned to him. Hence, what were the intentions of Bai Luo's actions?

Bai Luo's face turned cold. He took out nine dazzling fine steel needles from his chest, every needle being of the same level as a middle grade divine artifact! When he tossed the steel needles into the sky, weak space energy appeared around the nine steel needles, enshrouding them.

When the steel needles appeared again, they appeared in the nine Space Vortexes, which sealed Qin Jiuyang. The nine steel needles were shot out from nine different directions, desirous of piercing through Qin Jiuyang and killing him!

Bai Luo said coldly, "Every technique can only be used when the user is alive. If the user dies, the technique will be deactivated as well. Hence, if I kill you in an instant on the spot, the technique will be dispelled naturally, and your injuries will naturally not pass on to me!"

Qin Jiuyang's pupils shrunk. It was obvious that his secret had been discovered.

"Stop, I..." Feeling that he would die, Qin Jiuyang surrendered on the spot.

However, Bai Luo's eyes were filled with murderous intents. The steel needles were shot with a speed that was twice as fast, and it pierced through Qin Jiuyang's heart, without giving him any opportunity to surrender!

It could be seen that Bai Luo was an extremely cruel and ruthless person! However, what caused Bai Luo's expression to turn serious, was that the body of Qin Jiuyang, who he had killed, turned blurry, actually changing into a scarecrow the size of a palm! The nine steel needles had pierced through the scarecrow!

As for Qin Yushan, who was beside Su Yu, the scarecrow on his hands disappeared, replaced by Qin Jiuyang, who suddenly appeared from the void!

That was another kind of curse technique!

The fight between the both of them had caused Su Yu to widen his horizon. In particular, Qin Jiuyang's curse techniques had caused everyone to be overwhelmed with admiration!

If the person, who had been trapped by the hair, did not possess the abilities to kill Qin Jiuyang instantly, he would probably be killed by Qin Jiuyang. Moreover, even if he could kill Qin Jiuyang instantly, Qin Jiuyang still had a puppet substitute, a strange technique that could save his own life.

Everyone on site then looked at Qin Jiuyang with fear! Even the way that Long Wuxin looked at Qin Jiuyang became filled with tiny bits of fear. Although Qin Jiuyang was defeated, no one dared question his fighting capabilities!

Of course, Bai Luo's innate space talent was abnormal as well! In particular, he had unleashed nine Space Vortexes continuously, in order to seal his opponent. After that, since his opponent was unable to move, he used nine steel needles, which were divine artifacts, to kill his opponent.

If not for Qin Jiuyang's magical power of substitution, which he had used to save his own life, the moment one was trapped, it would have been the same as having a death symbol imprinted upon him.

As this was exactly what was expected of strong martial artists of Half God, it was not good to provoke any of them!

"Lord Bai Luo wins."

As for the Tattoos of the Nine Dragons on the ground, the fifth dragon brightened up abruptly. Moreover, at the top of Lord Bai Luo's head, a six inches long golden dragon appeared.

"I have only unsealed one dragon?" Bai Luo revealed a thinking expression, and he was obviously not satisfied with the end result.

For the fight previously, looking at its level of intensity, it should have been way above Su Yu's fight. However, what was unexpected, was that the end result was not satisfying.

A bright light flashed past the sloppy old man's eyes, which he commented upon, saying, "Oh, the fifth dragon has been unsealed. Not bad, this is stronger than that time ten thousand years ago. After this, let's see if the sixth dragon can be unsealed. Once it is unsealed, the resources found at the place, after being transported, can barely be compared to the resources of the geniuses in Jiuzhou. With this, there is then a possibility for a few of them to make a breakthrough to the Fairy Realm."

The whispers in the public square ceased abruptly, as Bai Luo raised his head. After that, it was Bai Luo's turn to pick his opponent! For those furtive space secret techniques, anyone who came across it would die!

"Bai Luo, how about a match with me?" Gang Dalei opened his eyes. The light on his body surface dispersed slightly, revealing his real body, faintly.

Even though Su Yu and Gang Dalei had known each other all this time, Su Yu had only just seen his incarnation, and had never seen his real body with his own eyes.

"Hehe! Your stone pillars have fought enough. It is time for us to fight." Long Wuxin swept her cold eyes over him, not allowing for any explanations.

Bai Luo ignored the both of them, and his icy cold eyes looked at Su Yu directly, challenging, "Do you still think that you are lucky? Even without me reminding you, you should know that it's time for you to come down!"

The person who he wanted to fight was no doubt Su Yu! Moreover, it was a fight with the intention to kill!

"Whom are you talking to?" Behind Bai Luo, a voice could be heard abruptly.

Bai Luo turned his head to take a look, and was slightly shocked. Su Yu was actually behind him!

When he looked at the Su Yu atop the stone pillar again, he turned blurry, and dispersed gradually. It was actually a fragmentary shadow!

"So fast!" The pupils of Qin Jiuyang and Gang Dalei shrank at the same time. Although they were beside Su Yu, they had not noticed Su Yu's movements!

Chapter 448 Battling Bai Luo

Bai Luo looked back. Su Yu was merely 100 zhang behind him. He had a transparent cloak around him, his blood-red hair swaying even though there was no wind. His clear, star-like eyes radiated a strange coldness.

"Measly tricks!" Bai Luo said, standing at his original position with his arms behind him. He did not mask the killing intent in his eyes. "You have done a foolish thing."

Su Yu observed the person in front of him. It could be said that this person was the one responsible for Ling Xiaotian being in that state. Shen Ying was merely executing his orders. The real mastermind was Bai Luo! A person with the ambition to control the Empire of Darkness.

Su Yu let out a cold grunt. "Battle if you wish. Words cannot help you become the King of Darkness!"

Bai Luo's gaze turned cold. The fact that he was eyeing the position of the King of Darkness was hardly a secret. But knowing it was one thing; having the guts to say it in the presence of so many people was another.

"The name of the Empire of Darkness cannot be smeared by you!" snarled Bai Luo. "Prepare to pay the price."

Su Yu laughed. His laugh was mad and insolent. "Smear the name... Haha! There are not many who have the right to smear the name of the Empire of Darkness. I am one of them!"

As the deputy palace master of the Empire of Darkness, he had been forced out of the Empire of Darkness and had to change his name despite not having any intention of rebellion. If he did not have the right to smear the name of the empire, who did?

His words surprised many. Did the Black Snow Devil King have some connection with the Empire of Darkness in the past? They thought back to when Su Yu displayed animosity for Shen Ying. Coupled with his current attitude, it made them wonder about the Black Snow Devil King's identity and history. But the Empire of Darkness had factions all over the world, with countless enemies. It was hard to determine when the Black Snow Devil King had become enemies with the Empire of Darkness. With these thoughts, they were doubly dubious of Su Yu's past.

Bai Luo's expression hardened. "No matter who you are, no matter what animosity you have with the Empire of Darkness, I have to erase you off the face of this earth for the Empire of Darkness now that you are standing here."

Su Yu replied, "Let us see if you have that ability—"

But he had not even finished his sentence when his body was teleported three zhang away without warning. A vortex had suddenly appeared on the ground where he stood. A palm struck out from within.

The force of the attack was comparable to a blow from a Half God. With Su Yu's physical strength that of a Human King, he would have undoubtedly been destroyed in an instant. One attack was all it would have taken to kill him.

"Humph! You have quick reflexes!" said Bai Luo. "But it all ends here."

Bai Luo remained unmoved at his original position, but a vortex appeared near where Su Yu landed, enveloping his head. A finger prodded out of the vortex, wishing to pierce through Su Yu's head. The attack was merciless indeed, but Su Yu was prepared, forming a stair of ice under his feet even though he was in the air.

Su Yu pushed down with his feet in midair, using the resulting force to change his direction, effortlessly dodging the vortex enveloping his head. But his body had just shifted when another vortex appeared near his chest. The three continuous vortexes left Su Yu with no chance to defend himself.

Qin Jiuyang felt nervous for Su Yu as he spectated the battle. With such fierce space attacks, any slip-up by Su Yu would endanger his life. The situation was truly grave.

The rest of the people were also worried about Su Yu. But Su Yu seemed to have predicted where the vortexes would appear; another stair of ice appeared under his feet. With a little tap, Su Yu used the force of the rebound to easily avoid the third attack. From the start, his actions were incredibly fluid.

Bai Luo narrowed his eyes. "You can sense changes in space?"

Su Yu's actions could not be explained simply as quick reflexes. The movements seemed to indicate that Su Yu had already seen through Bai Luo's strange space techniques. It was not realistic for Bai Luo to depend on these techniques to kill Su Yu.

Su Yu remained silent. His feet touched the ground.

Crack—

Bai Luo's cheek twitched. With a shrug of his shoulders, he anxiously teleported ten zhang away, just as a three-zhang tall pillar of ice spouted out of the ground where he was standing. It was as if a massive spear had pierced up from the ground. If Bai Luo was not at the level of Half God, with the ability to sense his surroundings, he would have been pierced through!

But Bai Luo had just teleported away when the vapor in front of him suddenly hardened into shards of ice. The shards of ice formed thin frost needles, piercing toward Bai Luo. At such a close distance, Bai Luo could not possibly evade the attack.

Realizing that he was about to be pierced through the heart, Bai Luo enveloped himself in a large vortex. The frost needles that was piercing toward him were all swallowed with one technique.

The scene shocked many in attendance. To be able to utilize his secret space techniques to such an extent was equivalent to having an undying body. Any attacks could be easily neutralized by his techniques.

But what shocked the crowd even more was that the Black Snow Devil King, a mere Heaven Master, could hold his own against the Half God, Bai Luo! More importantly, Bai Luo's abilities were considered top-class even amongst Half Gods.

Qin Yushan watched the ongoing battle, his face turning pale. To think that the Black Snow Devil King was so powerful!

Bai Luo's expression was ugly. He had wanted to finish this battle quickly, using his powers to kill the Black Snow Devil King and avenge Shen Ying, thus salvaging his reputation. But to his surprise, the Black Snow Devil King was much more difficult to deal with than he had imagined.

"It ends here!" Bai Luo let out a low grunt.

Six vortexes appeared simultaneously around Su Yu, enveloping his entire body. At the same time, frost needles shot out from the six vortexes. It looked like Bai Luo was using Su Yu's own techniques against him.

This situation was more dangerous than the one Qin Jiuyang was in, yet Su Yu still had a relaxed look on his face. The chilly energy in his body flickered. The frost needles that were assaulting him turned into chilly energy, once again absorbed into Su Yu's body.

He dispelled the attack easily, causing Long Wuxin's eyes to fill with a battle intent. "To cultivate the ice element to such a degree," marveled Long Wuxin. "The results are truly powerful. I wonder how powerful the techniques would be if he had reached the origin."

The rest of the people were also surprised. The Black Snow Devil King had cultivated the ice element and the fire element at the same time. The fire element was honed to the extreme, reaching the origin. His level of the ice element was also nothing to scoff at; he was holding his own against Bai Luo by merely using his ice element.

Absorbing the freezing energy, Su Yu took a step forward, walking out of the six vortexes surrounding him.

There was a merciless aura between Bai Luo's brows. "I'll admit that I have underestimated you. You can be proud of yourself for lasting till now!"

After saying this, Bai Luo took in a breath. With a thought, he shot out an overbearing ripple of space from his body. Nine space vortexes immediately surrounded Su Yu, each vortex sealing a direction. They were not more than one zhang apart, pressuring Su Yu into a narrow space merely two zhang wide. Any movement would cause him to come into contact with a space vortex, causing his body to be torn apart.

This was the technique that had been used to defeat Qin Jiuyang. Who could have expected that Su Yu would force Bai Luo to this level?

With a whoosh, Bai Luo took out nine long needles—all middle-grade divine artifacts—from his robe. He tossed them into the air, and the nine iron needles entered the ripples of space. When they appeared again, they were within the nine vortexes, all aimed at Su Yu.

Qin Jiuyang had nearly lost his life to this move!

"It is too late to surrender now!" Bai Luo shouted, his killing intent raging. Clenching his fist, the nine iron needles turned into afterimages as they pierced toward Su Yu.

Clank, clank, clank—

But amid the commotion, the bloody scene of Su Yu's heart being pierced through did not appear. Instead, all that could be heard was the crisp sound of something colliding with the needles.

The nine iron needles had not pierced through Su Yu. Instead, they had collided with something hard. All of them fell to the ground.

"Look, what's that on his body?" Someone immediately realized that black armor had suddenly appeared on Su Yu's body.

The armor was black all around and released a black glow. Two spikes extended from each shoulder, and there was a picture of a ferocious beast on the chest. The armor looked extraordinary. The nine middle-grade divine artifacts had not managed to leave so much as a scratch on the armor.

Bai Luo's brow furrowed. "What armor is that? It is not possible for even a high-grade divine artifact to make it out of that attack without a scratch!"

Qin Jiuyang, Gang Dalei, and Long Wuxin were all shocked. Armor that even middle-grade divine artifacts could not make a dent in... Just what sort of treasure was that?

A fierce glow shone in the sloppy old man's drunken eyes. "That is... How could that be on the Zhenlong Continent?"

A glint suddenly appeared in the dark red eyes of the purple-robed man. "My Eternal Stone King Armor! I thought that it was destroyed in that battle long ago, but it still exists in this world. There is a hole in the chest area and it is already reduced to the level of a half-manufactured spiritual artifact, but it can be repaired if I can find more Eternal Stone! How could this armor have landed in the hands of that lad? Hehe! Heaven is helping me, indeed!"

Su Yu gave a look of satisfaction. Even though he knew that the middle-grade divine artifacts could not injure him, he was more than happy at the defensive capabilities of the armor, given that there was not even a dent in the armor.

With a grab of his hand, the nine middle-grade divine artifact iron needles appeared in Su Yu's palm. Sensing the iron needles, Su Yu found out that there were imprints of someone else within them. It proved that Bai Luo had not refined the needles but merely used the middle-grade divine artifacts for their sharp edges.

These nine iron needles should belong to a set of treasures. If he could find a way to refine these, the power these needles could bring might not be weaker than a high-grade divine artifact. With a thought, Su Yu stored the nine iron needles into his robes, secretly transferring them into the Cosmos Mirror.

"My divine artifacts!" Bai Luo turned pale, his expression turning sinister. "All right! I'll not only claim your life—I'll also make you spit out my belongings!"

Su Yu looked at him, his expression turning cold. "You still believe you have the ability to kill me?"

"Humph! I can kill you right now!" Bai Luo's expression turned fierce. "Explode!"

Chapter 449 Ice And Fire Origins

At once, the vortexes in front of Su Yu's body exploded quietly, and a great amount of space energy overflowed.

Whoosh—

Su Yu's sleeves touched the space energy, and a shocking scene appeared. Those sleeves actually disappeared on the spot!

Yes. Completely disappeared! They did not merely turn into something else, like ashes, or nothingness. Instead, they just disappeared on the spot.

If the space energy had touched Su Yu's body, there was no doubt that his body part would have been taken away by the space energy on the spot. As for the great amount of space energy which now remained, it was still more than enough to tear Su Yu into pieces, causing his corpse and bones to become nonexistent on the spot!

However, after exploding a vortex, Bai Luo gave a groan, and his expression was a bit pale. In such a dangerous situation, Su Yu would become even calmer. Without even thinking, he emitted cold energy casually, and attacked the vortex at the top of his head. It looked as if he wanted to break the vortex into pieces, in order to make his escape.

Bai Luo sneered, "If my Space Vortexes are destroyed so easily, the people defeated by me would feel it was unfair!"

However, that cold energy which had been shot into the vortex earlier, now disappeared, never to be seen again. Su Yu looked at all these changes, and understood.

He then weaved signs quickly, and said apathetically, "That might not be the case. There is a limit to how much energy the space can contain. As long as the power of the moves exhibited exceeds the amount of power that the vortex can withstand, the vortex will fall apart naturally!"

Bai Luo's pupils shrank ferociously, and a tiny bit of shock flashed past his face. The people listening took notice of Bai Luo's expression sharply, and so they understood immediately.

Su Yu was correct! Bai Luo's move could indeed be broken.

"If the Space Vortex is so easy to break, do you think that I would wait for you to do it?" Bai Luo gave a hum apathetically.

Without thinking, Su Yu said coldly, "If I am not wrong, there is a limit to how much space energy you can exhibit. If all your space energy is used to create a vortex, perhaps only someone of the Fairy Realm can destroy the vortex. However, you have split your space energy into nines, and the space energy that every Space Vortex contains is ten times weaker. Hence, the power of a Half God should be able to destroy it."

"Come out!" With this shout, Su Yu's body glowed with a red light, and a reddish green clone appeared.

The clone's whole body was filled with the extremely strong Fire Origin. Although it looked like it did not have any aura, it made everyone shudder with fear.

The palms of the bright red figure came together, and a fireball, which was spiraling rapidly, was created between the palms. The power of the Origin had come out!

Bai Luo had a slightly serious expression, as he said, "Although the Origin is strong, you are a bit too full of yourself, if you think that it can be used to destroy the Space Vortex!"

"I am here as well!" Su Yu said nonchalantly, as he stood side by side with his clone. His fists came together, and a pale-colored ice ball, which was spiraling rapidly, was created as well.

"Humph! You have not achieved the Origin yet, and it will be useless against me..."

"Is that so?!" Su Yu said apathetically. The Ice Divine Herb beside his Dantian released a huge amount of cold light abruptly.

The ice ball, which was spiraling between his palms, emitted a frightening aura at once! Its ripples swept past the middle of the public square, and the five stone pillars froze with a cracking sound. The expressions of the group of people atop the stone pillars changed greatly, and they used their spiritual energy to protect themselves.

"Ice Origin! His... ice techniques have achieved the Origin as well!" Atop the stone pillars, sounds of people's gaspings could be heard.

If a person wishes to hone an element to its highest level, thus achieving the Origin, he would need to put in a lifetime's worth of effort, as well as a great amount of luck. However, the Su Yu in front of them, who was not older than seventeen years old, had successfully achieved two kinds of Origins! If news of this matter were to spread, it would definitely cause a mighty uproar in the Zhenlong continent.

Su Yu's real body was the Ice Origin, and his clone was the Fire Origin. The two energy balls created by the Origins of two completely opposite elements respectively, were now spiraling rapidly.

"Go!" Su Yu shouted.

At once, the two energy balls revolved around each other, and were shot into the Space Vortex at the top of his head. The space within the Space Vortex responded by alternating between white and red in color. The two colors alternated continuously, and glowed quickly.

The whole Space Vortex shook continuously as well. Moreover, it expanded and contracted quickly, like a heart that was beating extremely fast!

Thump—

Possessing the two energy balls of two completely opposite elements, the Space Vortex now disappeared on the spot. Having made an opening, Su Yu took advantage of the opportunity to escape, before those remaining space energies had the chance to splash onto him.

Puff—

After the second Space Vortex was destroyed, the face of Bai Luo, who was already a bit pale, turned red. He then opened his mouth to spit out a mouthful of blood.

However, it did not stop there. A sharp Ice Spear appeared below his feet abruptly.

Even though Bai Luo was injured, his reaction was still extremely fast, as he moved tens of Chinese feet away. However, even though he was still in the sky, all of a sudden, a fireball, which spiraled rapidly, rose up from the bottom!

Bai Luo's expression changed. With a grab of his five fingers, the remaining seven Space Vortexes disappeared at once. The space energy within the Space Vortexes returned to his body instantly, was emitted quickly, and spread around his entire body's surface. When that fireball struck the Space Vortex on his body's surface, it disappeared.

However, when Bai Luo had just started to relax, a blood red ghost face rose from up the bottom, then moved to bite toward Bai Luo ruthlessly.

Bai Luo's expression changed greatly, as he realized that there was actually a third attack happening! As he was taken by surprise, his small legs were bitten by the ghost face ruthlessly.

Ah—

After giving a painful roar, part of the space energy on Bai Luo's legs was swallowed up! Moreover, a small part of his flesh had been bitten off! That blood-colored ghost face was chewing the flesh greedily, and it was emitting a thick evil energy, too.

"Evil Ghost Energy!" Bai Luo's face turned extremely gloomy. After he had stopped bleeding, he retreated a thousand Chinese feet away, and stood glaring at Su Yu with extreme hatred.

Everyone gasped coldly. It was actually the Black Snow Devil King, who now had the upper hand!

Long Wuxin frowned, commenting that, "All the moves of Black Snow Devil King are troublesome. Even normal Half Gods might die at his hands."

Gang Dalei laughed loudly, adding, "Interesting. The Bloodline of the Evil Ghost of this brother of mine can swallow all the cultivation bases and flesh in the world. As Bai Luo's space constitution is part of his bloodline, it can be suppressed by the Evil Ghost Energy."

Su Yu withdrew his Bloodline of the Evil Ghost, and his crystal clear eyes could not help but reveal a tiny bit of evil energy, as he said, "This is nothing much. Are such abilities worthy enough, to dominate the Empire of Darkness and command the world?" His mocking words, which ignored his feelings, resounded across the open and spacious public square.

Then, Bai Luo flew into a rage, seething from shame! Bai Luo had come to a conclusion that, with his magical space powers, among the people on site, there would be no one of the same generation, who was sure that he could defeat Bai Luo. However, contrary to expectations, Su Yu suppressed him, making it difficult for him to unleash his full strength!

"Humph! Enough!" Bai Luo gave a cold hum, as he activated his space energy again.

With his Soul Eyes, Su Yu saw through all the changes in the surrounding area. He was able to find out which area's space was unusual, with just a glance. Hence, before the Space Vortex could finish forming, he was able to avoid it.

And yet, the Half God's ability to sense the universe was very advanced. Hence, Bai Luo could feel Su Yu's attack frequently, beforehand, and thus, avoid it in time.

The both of them pursued and escaped from one another, their figures interlocking. Ice Origin, Fire Origin, and magical space powers all clashed in a small environment, extremely, and intensely. However, both of them could not do anything to one another!

Qin Yushan looked at Su Yu with respect, now convinced from the bottom of his heart. As such, he could not help but ask, "Brother Jiuyang, if you were to fight with Su Yu, how confident are you that you would win?"

"How confident am I?" Qin Jiuyang talked to himself now. If it were moments ago, Qin Yushan would ask how many moves of Qin Jiuyang's could Su Yu withstand. However, at the very moment, Qin Yushan was asking if Qin Jiuyang had any chances of winning, were he to stand before Su Yu.

"Lose more, and win less." After thinking for some time, Qin Jiuyang said those five words slowly.

Surprisingly, Qin Yushan did not rebut against him, but nodded his head instead, conceding that, "The Black Snow Devil King is indeed unusually strong."

At that very moment, the both of them had exchanged over a hundred moves. Between the both of them, none of them could completely overpower the other person.

Then, suddenly, a voice could be heard at the bottom of the public square...

Chapter 450 Physical Body of a Fairy Realm

"100 moves are over," read the words floating in midair. "This match is considered a draw. Please withdraw."

The two engaged in battle were not surprised, naturally retreating to their stone pillars. Half of the sixth dragon-shaped tattoo under their feet lit up. The two of them had clashed for a long time, but only half of the sixth tattoo had been illuminated, much to the surprise of everyone present.

"This battle is already at a higher standard than a battle between two Half Gods," Long Feiting exclaimed in shock, "but it is only enough to cause half the tattoo to light up. Could there be an error in the sensors?"

Beside him, Long Wuxin's eyes were trained on Su Yu. "That's not the case. We can see that based on the transformations above their heads."

The six-inch-long gold dragon on Su Yu's head instantly doubled in size, reaching 15 inches in length. Its body sparkled in gold, splendid to the eye.

On the other side, Bai Luo's dragon also grew by nine inches, reaching 15 inches in length. "The increase in the size of the dragon was far greater than after the battle with Qin Jiuyang," he said, "which indicates that the battle was much more intense. It is not a sensing error. Instead, it just means that opening the sixth door is much more difficult than we imagined."

The sloppy old man's eyes had a bright glow. "The abilities of this generation of fighters are much stronger than the generation 10,000 years ago. Only a few battles in, and these martial artists have

already managed to open half of the sixth tattoo. Based on this trend, it might be possible for them to open the sixth tattoo."

Long Juexin was shocked. His gaze was filled with caution as he looked at the Black Snow Devil King. This person had hidden a powerful set of abilities. It was unexpected indeed. Thinking back to that day at the Heavenly Law Alliance, he now realized that if he had really attacked Su Yu, he might not have been able to neutralize Su Yu.

"The two shall retreat," read the words in midair. "Based on the rules, a draw means that both parties have lost their challenging rights. The stone pillar that has been in the fewest battles shall send a representative to challenge an opponent."

Up till now, only the purple-robed man and the people from the Four Great Ancient Clans had not been in combat.

Speedily, a person flew down. He had long green hair, and his eyes were unusually small. It was a genius from the Shi clan. He had the aura of a powerful Human King, and his abilities were no weaker than those of Long Feiting.

He surveyed the surroundings. When he scanned past Su Yu, he immediately looked away without hesitation. Even though the Black Snow Devil King had taken the treasure of the Shi clan during the wedding, he had no intention of fighting him. The Human Kings already categorized Su Yu as operating on the level of a Half God fighter.

Finally, his gaze landed on Qin Yushan. He had just opened his mouth when the court issued a warning: "The person who is issuing a challenge for the first time cannot choose someone who has been defeated."

After these words were said, the green-haired man's expression turned ugly. He started once again to choose someone who was relatively weaker. His gaze finally landed on the person ranked seventh of the Seven Lords of Darkness, Lord Yi Yu.

"You!" he shouted. "Come down and battle me!"

The Seven Lords of Darkness looked amused. Yi Yu let out a faint laugh before floating down from the stone pillar. Her figure was elegant, and her movements were graceful.

"All right, then," said Lord Yi Yu. Her clean hands each formed a seal, preparing for the battle. "Strike."

"I am Shi Jie," said the green-haired man. "Pardon me for offending you."

Shi Jie had just finished his words when his figure disappeared into thin air. Not many could capture Shi Jie's actions.

"What fast movement techniques!" said Long Wuxin, wearing a look of admiration as he stood atop the stone pillar. "He lives up to the reputation of the Shi clan of the Eight Great Ancient Clans. His mastery over movement techniques is unrivaled."

The rest of the fighters gave exclamations of shock. Even Su Yu was a little surprised. He could only see a blurry, jade-colored afterimage despite using his Soul Eyes. Shi Jie's speed may have triumphed even the Half Gods present here. When comparing movement techniques alone, he might have been ranked first.

In the blink of an eye, the 100-zhang distance between them had been closed. Xia Jingyu, also known as Lord Yi Yu, had virtually zero time to react. Her hands were still in the position of her initial seals. All that could be heard was Shi Jie's low grunt as he said, "It's over."

A palm shot out from thin air, chopping down on Yi Yu's neck. But at this moment, Yi Yu's lips formed a faint smile, her fingers shifting in rapid succession. The water vapor around her body suddenly thickened, forming multiple water dragons that entangled her unguarded opponent.

Shi Jie was shocked. He formed new seals without hesitation and somehow managed to use his movement techniques to avoid the entanglement of the water dragons. But Yi Yu had already formed new seals in negligible time. A veil of water descended from the sky, turning into a cage as it slammed toward Shi Jie.

Yi Yu did not give Shi Jie any time to react before she unleashed another attack. Shi Jie's expression changed as he reacted instinctively to defend himself against the first attack. As he defended against it, ten different attacking techniques charged toward him from multiple directions.

Shi Jie was flustered and blasted away at them. But it was not over. Nearly 20 attacks descended on him once again.

The entire arena was filled with Yi Yu's attacks. The glow of the water reflected in all directions, surprising many.

Shi Jie turned pale, his skin crawling. "I admit defeat!" he quickly cried.

His figure flashed and was sent back to his stone pillar.

"Lord Yi Yu is victorious," announced the words of the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion.

A five-inch-long gold dragon appeared above Yi Yu's head. It was a battle nearing the level of a Half God. The Seven Lords of Darkness all snickered and commented among themselves.

"Interesting. You had to choose Yi Yu, out of all the people you could have chosen! Other than Bai Luo, no one amongst the Seven Lords of Darkness can stand up against her."

Everyone present was shocked. The horrifying speed at which she had formed her seals—as well as the ability to use 30 different techniques in such a short span of time—awed them all.

Yi Yu surveyed the surroundings, her gaze falling on Long Wuxin. "We are both female cultivators. Let us spar."

Long Wuxin was the female genius touted as the one nearest to the Fairy Realm. She had a look of interest as he said, "I might not have had any interest if it was someone else challenging me, but you are interesting, indeed."

Whoosh—

Long Wuxin had been sitting still, but in the next moment, she was already standing in front of Yi Yu with her arms behind her. Her long robe billowed, devoid of wind. An unprecedented, powerful aura suddenly welled outward from her body. She was like an emperor that had descended upon this world.

"Strike," she said. "I'll give you three seconds."

Yi Yu's expression was calm. "Three seconds is enough to determine the victor."

Yi Yu formed seals with both hands, once again using that godly speed, shocking everyone in the arena with her countless attacking techniques. In just three seconds, there were 90 techniques all over the arena. They were comprised of countless varieties of attacks, dizzying to the eye, filled with shocking power. Amongst the attacks were even some Stage Three immortal-level techniques!

All 90 attacks shot out at the same time. It was equivalent to 90 Human Kings attacking at once. Even Bai Luo, Qin Jiuyang, and Gang Dalei, spectating from atop their stone pillars, felt shocked. Even they would have some difficulty defending themselves against such an attack.

But Long Wuxin was calm. Battle intent circled in her eyes. A blurry shadow suddenly appeared behind her, taking the shape of a giant chest.

Creak—

The chest opened, and a blinding gold glow filled the surroundings. A boundless powerful aura billowed out of the chest. Its destructive power, radiating into the surroundings, was enough to make one's skin crawl. Even Su Yu felt a little pain in his soul when he looked at it with his Soul Eyes. But despite the blur, Su Yu could see clearly what was happening within the chest—there were countless divine artifacts inside! More than 1,000 divine artifacts filled every corner of the chest!

Yes, more than 1,000 divine artifacts!

"Kill!" Long Wuxin commanded, pointing out a finger.

Several hundred glimmering divine artifacts flew out of the chest. Each of them was filled with a startling battle ability. With a sweep, Yi Yu's 90 attacks instantly scattered!

Yi Yu's face turned pale as she looked at the shimmering chest. She could not help but offer praise. "It is rumored that the Heavenly Law Alliance has an ancient chest able to store divine artifacts that had appeared during the millennia," she said. "But the ancient chest possesses a powerful intelligence. It's said that it cannot be tamed by anyone. To think that you have successfully controlled it."

The sloppy old man also had a gleam in his eye. "Wow. Even Fairy Realm fighters like us might not be able to control that thing, but this lass has managed to tame it despite only being a Half God!"

If news of this spread, it would shake the continent. A divine artifact that even Fairy Realm fighters could not control... What level was that artifact?

The hearts of all the geniuses present shivered when they faced the absolute pressure brought about by the ancient chest.

"I have lost," Yi Yu said as she gave a polite smile. She elegantly returned to the stone pillar.

A ten-inch dragon instantly appeared above Long Wuxin's head! Su Yu's dragon had only reached 15 inches after three battles, but Long Wuxin had reached that length with just one battle. Her battle ability was nothing to be looked down on. But the tattoos under their feet did not move much, maintaining the level of being half awakened. There needed to be a greater challenge if they wanted to fully awaken the tattoo!

Long Wuxin looked at the mysterious, purple-robed man and said almost absent-mindedly, "You. The purple-robed man over there. Come down. Only you can battle me out of everyone present."

This person had not yet fought. Even his name was a mystery.

"I admit defeat!" he said, admitting defeat without hesitation.

"Bai Qi admits defeat," announced the pavilion. "Long Wuxin is victorious."

Long Wuxin's golden dragon grew three inches longer.

"Next, the stone pillar that has not engaged in combat shall come down and do battle."

Out of the five stone pillars, only the stone pillar of the purple-robed man, Bai Qi, had not done battle. He did not have the chance to admit defeat this time.

"Since I have no choice but to attack, I shall give it a try," said Bai Qi. He let out a sigh, flying down rather casually. He pointed toward Bai Luo. "Come down."

Bai Luo's expression fell. This person did not have the guts to battle Long Wuxin, yet had chosen to challenge him. To Bai Luo, this was clearly a slight to his abilities.

"All right, I'll fight you!" Bai Luo said, and he flew down.

His feet had just landed when a space vortex appeared behind Bai Qi. An unexpected fist stuck out from the vortex, launched toward his body.

The attack was awkward, sudden, and incredibly merciless. But Bai Qi seemed to have anticipated this. He did not move. Instead, his lips formed a cold, mocking smile.

Boom—

Bai Luo had succeeded in his sneak attack, mercilessly crashing onto Bai Qi's back. A huge thud could be heard, followed by a dull grunt!

But Bai Qi was still standing at his original position, not moving an inch. The person in retreat was Bai Luo!

A streak of blood fell from Bai Luo's lips. His eyes squinted to slits as he exclaimed in shock, "Your body... impossible! Unless you are a fighter of the Fairy Realm!"

Bai Qi grinned scornfully. "You won't know for sure until you try again."

His body turned into a purple afterimage, attacking Bai Luo with his physical strength alone.