

Nine-Dragon 451

Chapter 451 Snatching the Golden Dragons

Bai Luo's expression changed, and he did not dare be careless. He withdrew the space energy that he had released into his body, thus creating a giant Space Vortex on his body's surface. That was Bai Luo's trick to protect himself, and as such, he could be said to be undefeatable.

Whoosh—

However, a purple fragmentary shadow soon came. As it touched the Space Vortex, the Space Vortex was annihilated, after only being able to hold out for a short time. A dark palm then attacked Bai Luo's chest mercilessly.

Crack—

Sounds of bones breaking could be heard abruptly! Bai Luo opened his eyes wide, spit out blood wildly from his mouth, and his body flew out of the public square, like an incomplete thread.

The sloppy old man's gaze turned serious, as he waved his big sleeves to catch Bai Luo, who was still flying. His old pupils were glowing with surprise, and he stared at Bai Qi, asking in a deep voice, "Are you someone from the Zhenlong continent?"

His speech caused the whole place to be terrified. For such words to come out from his mouth, it meant that the purple-robed man in front of them was a strong martial artist, who was at the same level as the sloppy old man!

Bai Qi laughed, replying, "I am not interested in a bleak and desolate place like the Zhenlong continent. Don't worry."

The sloppy old man's eyes glowed again, as he sat down, saying, "I hope so."

Everyone was shocked by how strong Bai Qi was. As for Su Yu, he could confirm that this strong martial artist of Half God level, whose body was unreasonably strong, was none other than the Ghost King!

When he recalled that he was pursued by the Ghost King, Su Yu could not help but tell himself that he was lucky. The Ghost King's abilities were more frightening than he had expected.

By accident, Su Yu touched the Cosmos Mirror in his chest subconsciously. Within the Cosmos Mirror, laid a bloody arm.

"It seems like not using this arm of the Ghost King was the wisest decision!" Su Yu said secretly.

Although he had made an agreement with the Ghost King to work together, Su Yu was still extremely wary of him. Hence, how could Su Yu use his arm recklessly? If Su Yu had no guarantee that he could suppress the Ghost King, he would absolutely not try to use that arm.

Whoosh—

Suddenly, a fourteen inch-long golden dragon appeared at the top of Bai Qi's head! As for the dragon-shaped tattoo below his feet, the sixth tattoo, which was not yet unsealed, glowed abruptly! Moreover, even half of the seventh tattoo was triggered! His fight had actually resulted in such an effect!

At that very moment, an indistinct voice could be heard in the public square: "The sixth layer of space has been unsealed. The Mysterious Heavenly Battles shall come to an end."

The sudden voice caused the whole place to be stunned.

"Why did it end? We have not had any duels!" More than fifty percent of the people on site had not fought even once yet, so no one had foreseen that the Mysterious Heavenly Battles would end so abruptly.

The sloppy old man reacted, his face turning serious at once. "Humph! Do you think this is fair? In the Mysterious Heavenly Battles in Jiuzhou, everyone had the chance to duel with everyone else on site, to ensure that the dragon-shaped tattoo is unsealed to the maximum," he commented.

"However, in the Zhenlong continent, the duels were stopped forcefully once the sixth tattoo was unsealed, in fear of the people of the Zhenlong continent's using even more of their resources!"

The Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion seemed as if it was influenced by someone, which resulted in it being extremely unfair to both sides. Looking at the current situation, if they had continued to fight, it might even be possible for the seventh dragon-shaped tattoo to be unsealed.

Suddenly, a voice could be heard in the public square again: "Since six tattoos have been unsealed, everyone can be transported up to the sixth level. Now, we shall confirm the situation of every stone pillar."

"First stone pillar, twenty inches."

The stone pillar, which had accumulated the most golden dragons, was naturally the Seven Lords of Darkness. Bai Luo himself had fifteen inches, and Lord Yi Yu had obtained five inches. In total, they had accumulated twenty inches.

"Second stone pillar, sixteen inches."

That was the Heavenly Law Alliance's accumulation. Long Wuxin had obtained thirteen inches from two matches. Moreover, Long Feiting had defeated Qin Yushan, in order to obtain another three inches. Hence, they had a total of sixteen inches.

"Third stone pillar, fifteen inches."

Su Yu alone had obtained fifteen inches. Qin Jiushan was defeated in his fight, and Su Yu had won three consecutive matches. Hence, their ranking was as such.

"Fourth stone pillar, fourteen inches."

Bai Qi had obtained fourteen inches with one match.

"Fifth stone pillar, zero."

The Four Great Ancient Clans had merely fought one match. Moreover, since they lost the match, it was natural for them to be at zero.

"In view of that fact that many people on site have yet to fight, for fairness, in the next hour, all of you can fight another in order to snatch the golden dragon! The person who is defeated will have half his golden dragon taken away. After an hour, there will be a check for the group with the longest golden dragon, and the official rankings will then be released."

At once, the expressions of everyone on the five stone pillars changed. That meant that, among the five stone pillars, a complicated fight was about to unfold.

The most important thing was that the public square did not announce any rules. That meant that killing people was fine as well.

The sloppy old man's eyes were filled with a grim laughter, and a tiny bit of resentment filled his face, as he mumbled, "Humph! If the geniuses in Jiuzhou are human beings, then, are the geniuses in the Zhenlong continent inferior to beasts?"

Anyone could tell that such a call to action was clearly asking the people of the Zhenlong continent to kill one another.

"All of you, listen up. It is all right for you to snatch the golden dragon. However, you cannot kill anyone. If anyone violates this rule, don't dare blame me for being heartless!" The sloppy old man gave a cold hum.

Su Yu was grateful. If he did not say anything, the public square would definitely be stained with blood later on. After hearing what was said, the expressions of the people atop the five stone pillars changed. After all, who dared not listen to the warning of a person of the Fairy Realm?

"Begin." A voice could be heard within the public square.

However, the people within the public square were unusually quiet, and no one took action. The Four Great Ancient Clans did not have a golden dragon. Hence, it was natural that no one attacked them. However, with their abilities, they were not hostile toward any of the forces at the four other stone pillars. Hence, no one cared about them, and they did not dare to provoke others.

As for Bai Qi, he had a frightening body. So, who was not fearful of him?

He looked as if he were uninterested in the snatching competition. Moreover, no one dared attack him, and he was too lazy to care about others. Hence, he sat down with his legs crossed, only concerned about himself.

His actions caused everyone on site to feel at ease. If Bai Qi wished to fight for the first position, there were probably only a few people on site who could take him on.

Currently, only three stone pillars, consisting of the Heavenly Law Alliance, Seven Lords of Darkness, and Su Yu, remained. All of them were examining one another.

The stats were as such: Long Wuxin's thirteen inches-long golden dragon, and Long Feiting's three inches-long golden dragon; Bai Luo's fifteen inches and Yi Yu's five inches; and Su Yu's fifteen inches. Among everyone on site, only those people possessed golden dragons.

Everyone exchanged looks. Bai Luo's eyes brightened up, and he took action abruptly. His target was the Heavenly Law Alliance's Long Feiting!

Among the group of them, it would be difficult for him to snatch Su Yu's golden dragon in such a short amount of time. Hence, he was only minorly certain that he could indeed attain Long Feiting's golden dragon.

A Space Vortex could be seen appearing quietly behind Long Feiting, as Bai Luo's palm attacked him outrageously. As Long Feiting was taken by surprise, his expression changed abruptly.

"Humph!" Long Wuxin, who was at one side, gave a cold hum, tapping toward that direction casually. A virtual shadow then glowed behind her, and emitted a great amount of golden light.

Countless divine weapons flew out from the ancient small box, and over hundred divine weapons swept over. That Space Vortex, which contained all the space energy of Bai Luo, actually shook vigorously abruptly.

Bai Luo felt pain, and withdrew his hands quickly. He had a surprised expression on his face. The power of that ancient small box was too frightening.

A mere hundred divine weapons already had such a power. If all the one thousand divine weapons within the ancient small box were each released, what kind of frightening power would that be? Moreover, it was also hard to say whether Bai Qi could match the thousand divine weapons' power.

After all, in front of Long Wuxin, Bai Qi admitted defeat directly. Still, there was no doubt that she was the strongest person on site!

"Originally, I had wanted to snatch the Black Snow Devil King's golden dragon, and fight with him at the same time. However, since you have attacked, then I shall take on this difficult job, and snatch your golden dragon away first!"

With a loud sound, the ancient small box released a great amount of golden light. This time around, two hundred divine weapons came out. Bai Luo's expression turned serious. As he avoided her attack hurriedly, he cleverly used the space energy to provide him with additional protection at the same time.

However, in front of Long Wuxin, Bai Luo only had the ability to block her attacks. Taking advantage of the opportunity, where Long Wuxin was occupied, the Seven Lords of Darkness had a tacit understanding, as they attacked Long Feiting together!

Long Feiting forced a smile, as he gave a warning, "Xianer, stand to one side, and do not take any actions. Now is not the time for you to take action. Conserve your spiritual energy."

As Long Feiting spoke, he faced the joint attacks of the five Lords alone. The remaining five Lords were fine. Even if he were to face Lord Qing Zhu, he had completely no fear. Only Lord Yi Yu, who was ranked number seven, was frightening.

At once, Long Feiting was attacked from all sides and became at a disadvantage in an instant. As for Yi Yu, she weaved signs quickly, and was about to unleash a big move to injure Long Feiting fatally.

Long Feiting poured out endless grievances. However, at that moment, two incarnations flew over abruptly, and swept the five Lords away in an instant. At the same time, a red-haired fragmentary shadow came with a long ice sword, and the long ice sword was pointed at the forehead of Long Feiting.

When Long Feiting took a look, he laughed bitterly, succeeding, "I admit defeat."

The person opposite him was Su Yu! Having seen that Su Yu's fighting capabilities were not weaker than Bai Luo, how could he be so lucky?

At once, the three inches long golden dragon on top of his head shrank by one third. As for the golden dragon on top of Su Yu's head, it increased from fifteen inches to sixteen inches. He had become the person with the longest golden dragon at the moment.

After finishing everything, without hesitation, Su Yu turned his body and returned to the stone pillar. Gang Dalei and Qin Jiuyang were standing on Su Yu's left and right respectively, in order to protect him.

"Two big brothers, thank you for helping me," Su Yu thanked them with a smile.

Gang Dalei laughed loudly, "Why are still standing on ceremony with me? The longer your golden dragon, the earlier we can be transported over, and will be able to occupy the better places."

Qin Jiuyang also nodded his head slightly, while smiling kindly. Both of them did not possess a golden dragon. At the very moment, no matter how hard they tried to snatch the golden dragon, it would still be extremely difficult for them to get into the top three. Hence, they might as well help Su Yu to achieve his aim, and thus, gain his favor.

The Seven Lords of Darkness could not help but be stunned. They were inextricably involved in getting Long Feiting's golden dragon. However, in the end, the Black Snow Devil King got the better of them.

Yi Yu laughed sardonically, grumbling in a flirty manner, "Mister Black Snow, you have really not taken our former friendship into consideration."

Her argument caused the four other Lords to have a strange expression. The impression that Lord Yi Yu gave them had always been one that was graceful and calm, and they did not expect her to have such a flirty side. As if she had realized that she had lost control of herself, her face beneath the water vapor turned slightly red.

As for Su Yu, he smiled, saying, "Haha, if we are talking about taking our former friendship into consideration, Lord Yi Yu, why not give me your golden dragon, and help me achieve my aim?"

However, Yi Yu did not dare to act rashly again, saying, "Haha, I have wished to have a duel with Mister Black Snow since a long time ago."

"No! This person has great fighting capabilities. If you fight with him one to one, the risks are too huge!" Qing Zhu's expression changed at once.

However, Yi Yu said apathetically, "If I don't fight with him one to one, the risks are even greater."

The gazes of a few Lords swept past Qin Jiuyang and Gang Dalei, who had never fought at all, and their hearts felt cold at once. If they were to attack, just them alone would obviously be unable to hold their ground.

"No problem," Su Yu said, as he nodded his head in agreement at once.

He also had thoughts of having a duel with this woman, since a long time ago...

Chapter 452 High-Grade Spiritual Artific

Gang Dalei and Qin Jiuyang looked at each other, then at Bai Luo who, had his hands busy dealing with Long Wuxin. There was a sparkle in their eyes. The two of them quickly appeared before Bai Luo, not to strike him, but to work with him against Long Wuxin!

If Long Wuxin defeated Bai Luo and obtained half his golden dragon, she would have a 20-inch long golden dragon. If that were the case, she would be the undisputed champion! The stone pillar they were on would also reach first place!

Long Wuxin did not feel angry. Instead, she let out a heroic laugh. "You came at the right time! This is the only way I can fight to my heart's content!"

With a creak, the ancient chest behind her exploded with gold light!

On the other side, Su Yu and Yi Yu fought one on one as promised. Yi Yu used her previous techniques, utilizing her incredible speed to form seals and using multiple techniques at once. Ten different water-based techniques fused into one, resulting in power close to that of a blow from a Half God.

Su Yu had a faint smile. "Great!"

Su Yu opened his mouth and released a firebird created by the Fire Origin. The firebird harbored an intense temperature. A great deal of the water vapor in the water-based techniques dissipated.

Yi Yu, however, was not flustered. The ten techniques were merely being used to buy her some time. She was preparing many more techniques.

"Hehe..." Su Yu let out a faint laugh.

Yi Yu's expression changed. A fountain appeared beneath her feet, instantly propelling her high into the sky, avoiding an attack aimed at her feet. She had just left when chilly energy flashed at the spot where she had been standing. The entire fountain immediately turned into a transparent icicle.

The icicle crumbled, filling the sky with countless shards of ice, assaulting the nearby Yi Yu. She seemed to have predicted this, flying away from the fountain in advance. She floated in the sky.

Whoosh—

At this moment, the shards of ice grouped together to form a long arrow, suddenly rocketing toward her body. Yi Yu was caught off guard. She had no choice but to give up on the seals she was forming to form new ones. Ripples of water shone around her. When the arrow of ice hit her, she turned into a ball of water and dripped onto the ground.

Her body reappeared 100 zhang away, her face a little pale. It was a technique that could preserve her life, but it took a massive toll on her spiritual energy.

Su Yu seemed to have somehow predicted the path Yi Yu would take. He shot out a ball of ice toward her even before her figure had not completely materialized. Her eyes widened, and the ripples of water shone around her again as she disappeared a second time. But this time, she reappeared atop the stone pillar.

"There is no need to fight anymore," Yi Yu said, glancing at Su Yu with a look of great injustice. "I am not your match."

She had thought that she would be able to hold her own against the Black Snow Devil King after breaking through to Heaven Master, but he was too powerful. He had not given her any time to form seals—just by using his ice-based techniques alone.

Yi Yu creased her nose, letting out a soft grunt. "You won. Humph!"

The five-inch golden dragon above her head shrunk by two-fifths. Su Yu's 16-inch golden dragon grew to be 18 inches long.

The battle was over. Su Yu looked at the battlefield where Gang Dalei was at. He was shocked! Long Wuxin was suppressing the efforts of the three others combined. They could only defend and did not have enough energy to retaliate! There were minor injuries all over their bodies. They had exhausted a good portion of their energy, and their faces had grown pale.

On the other hand, Long Wuxin—suppressing three Half Gods single-handedly—appeared completely relaxed. This lady was more powerful than anyone had expected.

Long Wuxin's cold expression was replaced by a face hardened with battle intent. "Haha! It's more interesting this way. I have not fought like this in a long while."

Su Yu tried to hide his shock. Even though this woman was not as strong as the Ghost King, she was getting incredibly close. Her abilities placed her in the top class of Half Gods.

A sound announced from the court. "An hour is up; the spar is over."

The group stopped fighting. Qin Jiuyang bitterly adjusted his messy robes. Even Gang Dalei felt a little disappointed. But when Su Yu looked at Gang Dalei, he found that the divine glow around him was still incredibly thick, impenetrable by his Soul Eyes. This indicated that he still had unspent energy left.

Su Yu was curious as to Gang Dalei's true appearance. He had known him for some time, but he had never once revealed his true body.

"The first stone pillar achieved an 18-inch gold dragon." This was naturally Su Yu's group. "The second stone pillar, tied for first, achieved an 18-inch gold dragon."

Two inches had been taken away from Lord Yi Yu's golden dragon. Thus, their stone pillar could only be tied with Su Yu's pillar.

"The third stone pillar achieved a 15-inch gold dragon."

One inch had been taken away from Heavenly Law's Alliance Long Feiting's golden dragon.

"The fourth stone pillar achieved a 14-inch gold dragon. The fifth stone pillar achieved zero."

The positions that had changed the most was Su Yu's stone pillar, rising to first from the third position.

"Individual battle results. First place belongs to Su Yu with an 18-inch gold dragon. Second goes to Bai Luo with a 15-inch gold dragon. Third belongs to Bai Qi with a 14-inch gold dragon."

After saying this, three balls of light appeared in the tattoos, propelling themselves toward the three people. Su Yu reached out with his hand. The ball of light scattered, revealing two divine artifacts. One was a full gold dagger, radiating an unusual spiritual pressure. Su Yu grinned in surprise, elated to realize he was holding a top-notch middle-grade divine artifact!

He looked over at Bai Luo and Bai Qi. They had both received normal middle-grade divine artifacts. Even though Bai Luo, having placed second, received two artifacts, normal middle-grade divine artifacts were not very useful to a Half God.

Realizing that Su Yu had a top-notch divine artifact in his hands, Bai Luo's expression turned sinister. It wasn't that Su Yu had received a top-notch divine artifact; it was the fact that the divine artifact had never once been refined! Unrefined divine artifacts were incredibly rare on the Zhenlong Continent. Immense luck was required for a person to obtain an unrefined divine artifact that suited them. That was true even for someone with Bai Luo's status. His set of iron needles had all been refined by someone else.

Su Yu had a look of joy. This golden dagger was technically the first divine artifact he could call his own. The rest of his divine artifacts had all been refined by someone else or were currently being refined by him.

Without hesitation, Su Yu infused a shred of his blood essence into the dagger, refining the golden dagger on the spot. With the fusion of the blood essence, the golden dagger formed an invisible connection with Su Yu.

A strange, cold aura entered his brain.

Golden Scale Dagger. It is forged using Golden Scale Minerals and can cut through steel as if it were mud. It is famous for its sharpness. After fully refining the dagger, it can cut anything under the level of spiritual artifacts.

Su Yu had an idea. He tested the dagger against the black armor he had on. He pointed the dagger gently against the armor. Su Yu was shocked. A small white spot appeared on the black armor. The armor was equivalent to a half-manufactured spiritual artifact, but a cut had been formed in it easily!

The dagger lived up to its name of being able to slice any divine artifact lower than the level of a spiritual artifact. But the Golden Scale Dagger was only an accidental gain. What made Su Yu more excited was the second item!

"Heavenly Flower Liquid!" he said.

A liquid that was able to erase any imprints in divine artifacts under the level of a spiritual artifact. The Heavenly Flower Liquid was stored in a bottle as thick as an arm. It was enough to refine more than one divine artifact, much to Su Yu's excitement.

The sloppy old man glanced over. After he saw the jade bottle in Su Yu's hands, his expression turned grave. "Is that a jade bottle made using the Heavenly Flower Jade?" After he confirmed this, the sloppy old man could not help but exclaim in shock, "That makes more sense! It would be ridiculous for the champion to get a measly bottle of Heavenly Flower Liquid. The real reward is the Heavenly Flower Bottle itself. This lad is quite lucky indeed. If news of the Heavenly Flower Bottle had been released ahead of time, I would think that Long Wuxin would not have been so easygoing. She would have used all her efforts to get first place! Also, that ghost would not have simply observed from the side."

Bai Qi's gaze floated over to the jade bottle in Su Yu's hands. His dark red eyes flickered ferociously. "A Heavenly Flower Bottle! That is the true reward?" Regret flashed on his face, "If I had known that that was the true reward, I would have struck long ago!" He let out a cold smile. "But no matter. It would seem that this lad does not realize the significance of the Heavenly Flower Bottle. I can always take that for myself later."

"You will now have half a day's time to recuperate," announced the pavilion. "In half a day, you would be sent to the sixth level of the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion based on the ranking of your stone pillar."

Whoosh, whoosh—

Multiple bolts of light enveloped everyone present. This light had a very powerful defensive capability, separating them from the outside world. This ensured that there would be no disturbances whilst they were recuperating.

Su Yu could not ask for more. He seized the opportunity to recover his spiritual energy and stamina. He then took out the Heavenly Flower Bottle, his eyes glowing with excitement. He had several treasures on him that needed refining. The first was the black armor, and he was about to enter the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion, which was fraught with danger. Ensuring that he would stay alive was his highest priority.

With a thought, Su Yu poured down a drip of the Heavenly Flower Liquid. At that moment, the black armor crackled. Streaks of black blood essence flowed out from within.

Su Yu was shocked. "Black blood... Could this be the armor of the Ghost King?"

Thinking back to how he had used the armor in front of the Ghost King, Su Yu grew cautious. He took out a small jade bottle and used it to store the blood essence of the Ghost King.

The Ghost King, who was recuperating at the other stone pillar, suddenly opened its eyes. He let out a dull grunt, fury filling its eyes.

"Great!" he bellowed. "Just great! You dare to refine my item!"

Su Yu deliberated for another moment before deciding to continue the refinement process. A drop of Heavenly Flower Liquid seemed to be far from enough to cleanse this item. He used another drop, and another shred of the Ghost King's blood essence flowed out, which Su Yu also collected. He did this five more times and had used a large portion of the Heavenly Flower Liquid, but the armor was finally cleansed. Su Yu had managed to collect a full bottle of the Ghost King's blood essence!

Looking at the nearly depleted Heavenly Flower Liquid, Su Yu felt a bit of regret. He quickly infused his own blood essence as an offering, effortlessly refining the armor. A message appeared in his brain.

The Eternal Stone King Armor. High-grade spiritual artifact. This was cultivated using the bones of a Divine Master and is incredibly sturdy. It can block any attack from anyone below Divine Master, including attacks from Fairy Realm fighters.

Su Yu's heart thumped wildly. Divine Master? What realm was that? Was there a realm more powerful than the Fairy Realm?

Anyone who could break through to the Fairy Realm would already be a godlike existence within the Zhenlong Continent. What kind of level would a Divine Master reach? Furthermore, the grade of the Eternal Stone King Armor was far higher than Su Yu anticipated. It was not only a spiritual artifact but a high-grade spiritual artifact!

Chapter 453 A Hundred Times Slower Time Flow

Su Yu had experienced the differences between low grade divine artifacts, middle grade divine artifacts, and high grade divine artifacts. Among the spiritual artifacts, the differences between their grades might be even more shocking.

The grade of the Eternal Stone King Armor was so high, that it was extremely frightening. If it were placed in Jiuzhou, it would definitely not be an ordinary treasure.

Su Yu felt excited. He had really obtained an impressive treasure.

When he recalled that he had used the Heavenly Flower Liquid moments ago, he felt even more at ease. However, when the spiritual artifact was used to destroy items with spiritual qualities, it was damaged, and it had fallen to the level of a semi-manufactured spiritual artifact.

With the Su Yu of the current moment, it would be impossible for him to repair the armor, even if he wanted to. However, even if that were the case, to Su Yu, it was still a rare treasure!

After refining the armor, Su Yu could use his consciousness to control the core of the armor, the Vital Energy Crystal. It was a crystal formed by vital energy. The crystal contained an extremely huge amount of vital energy, and it was something extremely important in Jiuzhou.

As for the Eternal Stone King Armor, its defense was shocking. If Su Yu could unleash the vital energy within the Vital Energy Crystal, the armor would have stronger defense capabilities.

After Su Yu refined the armor, he could control the releasing of vital energy of the Vital Energy Crystal at will. It was not like the past, where the vital energy was released only after he was attacked.

Su Yu suppressed his excitement forcefully, keeping the armor. After pondering for some time, Su Yu considered whether or not to wash away the blood that the sloppy old man had left behind on the Cosmos Thunder Sword.

However, this thought flashed past his mind, then disappeared straight away. Such an action would offend the sloppy old man. As their agreement had yet to be fulfilled, removing the blood so hurriedly would be considered a bit impatient.

Su Yu's eyes brightened up, and he took out the Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring! Without thinking, Su Yu took out a drop of the Heavenly Flower Liquid.

When the Heavenly Flower Liquid seeped into the Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring, a layer of golden blood containing thick Buddha qualities came out from the Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring. The Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring only required a drop of Heavenly Flower Liquid!

"Oh, could this be the blood of that Soul Body?" Su Yu clicked his tongue in wonder, as he kept the drop of golden blood that contained Buddha qualities.

After finishing that, Su Yu refined the Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring, without standing on any ceremony.

"Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring, a semi-manufactured spiritual artifact, is extremely effective in suppressing ghosts of the Fairy Realm, and its power is dependent on its Master's cultivation base," he said, in awe.

Being a semi-manufactured spiritual artifact, it was an item of the same grade as the Cosmos Thunder Sword! Su Yu was delighted that things were better than he had expected! With the golden ring, if he came across evil ghosts, he would no doubt be a lot safer.

When he took a glance at the Heavenly Flower Liquid again, only two drops of it were left. After thinking for some time, Su Yu took out his silver bow and a set of needles.

The effects of the Heavenly Flower Liquid were more than ten times stronger than the Ten Thousand Soldier Spiritual Liquid. Just a single drop of it was able to completely cleanse a semi-manufactured spiritual artifact!

Hence, if he used it to cleanse the silver bow, which was already eighty percent refined, it would be a waste. Moreover, the remaining two drops were just able to completely refine the whole set of steel needles. So, if he used one drop to refine the silver bow, only half of the needles could then be refined.

Su Yu pondered this for some time. According to what he knew, a complete set of divine artifacts could only be used in a complete set to unleash its full power. If he only had a portion of the set of the divine artifacts, its power would decrease greatly.

After thinking it all over again, Su Yu had no choice but to keep his silver bow, and decided to cleanse the nine steel needles. After a long time, the cleansing process was completed, and he had also successfully refined the nine steel needles.

"Nine Yin-Yang Needles... They were born out of the Nine Suns Cosmos Sword Formation. When combined with the secret technique of the Nine Yin-Yang, they can unleash the power of a high grade divine artifact, which is close to that of a semi-manufactured spiritual artifact! If the user manages to obtain materials to raise the grade of the Nine Yin-Yang Needles, theoretically, the Nine Yin-Yang Needles can achieve the level of a semi-manufactured spiritual artifact, and there is even a fixed chance of achieving the level of a spiritual artifact."

After hearing what was said, Su Yu's heart went pit-a-pat! It could unleash the power of a high grade divine artifact? Moreover, a secret technique of manipulation, not yet known to anyone else, was hidden within the set of the divine artifact?!

Su Yu realized that his choice moments ago had been extremely wise. Without thinking, he made the best use of his time immediately, choosing to cultivate the secret technique of the Nine Yin-Yang.

The secret technique required mental perception through sensory organs. The key factor in cultivating the secret technique successfully, lay in how to allocate spiritual energy to the nine steel needles, such that all of them were balanced.

The secret technique had specially mentioned a main point: The stronger the martial artist's soul was, the better the effects of the training. The reason was that people with strong souls had stronger senses of perception, was that they could better balance their spiritual energy.

After going through training to hone the Heaven's Son Gazing At Air, Su Yu's soul had surpassed people of the same cultivation base as him. When compared to Half Gods, he was not at a disadvantage in the slightest.

If not for the Heaven's Son Gazing At Air being stuck at Stage One Top Class, and thus, being unable to make a breakthrough to Stage Two, even after a long time, Su Yu's soul might have already achieved the level of Fairy Realm. With such a strong soul, cultivating the secret technique of the Nine Yin-Yang Needles could naturally be achieved without much effort. Thus, in less than six hours, he managed to cultivate it successfully.

"Up!" When Su Yu shouted, the nine steel needles shook with a buzzing sound, linked up with one another, and revolved at the top of Su Yu's head.

"Quick!" With a command, all the steel needles changed into fragmentary threads, danced around in the sky, and flew about randomly in all directions, leaving no openings at all.

In an unguarded situation, it would not be strange for a normal Half God to be pierced by the nine needles, thus dying on the spot. This was definitely a set of divine artifacts that was rare.

Su Yu kept the steel needles, as he longed for more pleasure. The Heavenly Flower Liquid had helped him greatly, allowing him to have a great boost in his abilities.

Buzz, buzz —

The light membrane shook slightly, as it split open. Then, a voice which caused everyone to feel nervous resounded within the public square: "The transportation to the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion shall begin now!"

This was the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion, which only descended once every ten thousand years! This was an opportunity that had never existed before in the Zhenlong continent! The only chance for them, the martial artists of the Zhenlong continent, to make a breakthrough to the Fairy Realm, was now here, right in front of them.

The stone pillar that Su Yu was at, as well as the stone pillar that the Seven Lords of Darkness were at, emitted a brilliant silver light at the same time, enshrouding all the people on top. After that, the whole space shook vigorously. The stone pillars then shot a silver beam out, which penetrated the peak of the wall of the public square.

The top of the peak of the wall was filled with stars and constellations. At that very moment, with the aid of the silver light, it looked like a vast Milky Way, broad and magnificent.

When the silver light penetrated the peak of the wall, a rippling fluctuation appeared, surrounding the silver light. As for the public square, Su Yu and his group of people, as well as the stone pillars, disappeared.

After one hour, it was the Heavenly Law Alliance's turn. And next, it was Bai Qi.

The sloppy old man took a glance at Bai Qi deeply, a tiny bit of concern appearing in his eyes. His eyes' expression then changed continuously for a long time. In the end, he gave up, saying, "Forget it. The region in the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion is vast. There is a higher chance of him meeting strong geniuses of Jiuzhou, compared to Dalei and his group of people."

"You guys are the last of it. As your abilities are limited, stay at the sixth level and don't go too far away," the sloppy old man continued, casually reminding the remaining Four Great Ancient Clans.

The group of them nodded their heads hastily. There were a total of four of them, each being the strongest martial artist of their clans. There were three men and a woman. Apart from Shi Jie, there were two men, and a woman who had not fought yet.

"Ming Fei, hold onto me tightly," Shi Jie said, while looking toward the woman beside him. She was the woman from the Ming clan, and had a supple and graceful carriage, causing her looks to be outstanding. Between Shi Jie and she, there was a marriage contract that was not known to outsiders.

The woman known as Ming Fei nodded her head coyly. She grabbed Shi Jie's sleeves, and laid on his arms shyly.

At that very moment, the stone pillar was activated, and silver light glowed gradually. The sloppy old man swept his eyes past the four of them for the last time. Suddenly, his gaze was fixed onto Ming Fei, and his pupils shrank gradually.

Under the silver light, Ming Fei's body surface revealed a layer of black color involuntarily. In a normal environment, she did not look unusual. It was only because of the fact that the silver light at her current location was special, that that layer of inconspicuous black color appeared!

"Heavenly Ghost!" The sloppy old man's expression changed abruptly. He slapped the table and jumped up in anger. His figure moved ten thousand Chinese feet, grabbing toward Ming Fei.

Ming Fei's embarrassed expression disappeared instantly, replaced by a sneer, "Old bastard, just noticing it now is too late!"

Whoosh, whoosh—

That silver light membrane blocked the sloppy old man, keeping him outside extremely easily.

"All right! I was careless. Even though you have managed to mix yourself in with the Four Great Ancient Clans, I did not manage to notice you at all!" The sloppy old man's eyes were glowing with coldness, and he blamed himself.

Whiz—

A black light glowed on Ming Fei's body, and a layer of thick ghost energy appeared on her face. Sheng Ge's petite face then appeared slightly.

"Hehe. I bet you didn't expect this. With the secret technique of the Heavenly Ghost, I have possessed this woman! In order to keep you in the dark, I restrained myself from taking the action to kill that little kid called the Black Snow Devil King, even though it was an extremely good opportunity for me to do so."

"However, he is still not too far away from death. If I come across him after entering the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion, I will definitely tear him to pieces!"

As she recalled what happened on that day, where she was actually deceived by an insignificant junior of the Immortal Realm, she felt indignant and uneasy. After her speech, with a flash of the silver beam, they were sent into the stars and constellations.

The sloppy old man's expression turned serious, and he was extremely concerned: "A mysterious ghost is already dangerous enough. With the appearance of another Heavenly Ghost, the journey of Dalei and his group of people will be dangerous and unpredictable."

After thinking for a long time, the sloppy old man sighed for a long time, then he said, "I hope that they can raise their abilities quickly. The Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion has extremely strong senses of perception. If one's cultivation base were revealed to be of the Fairy Realm, he would definitely be transported out. Hence, if the Heavenly Ghost suppressed her cultivation base to Half God, they might have a chance to escape."

Long Juexin's expression turned serious as well: "It's that Heavenly Ghost! This is bad, they might be in danger."

In no time, the people within the public square were weighed down with anxieties. After looking once around around the area, the sloppy old man gestured in disapproval, and said, "We shall all wait here with ease. They will return in two years' time."

"Two years... If the elders did not participate in the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion before, it would be difficult to believe that the time flow in the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion was ten times slower than in the Zhenlong continent!" Long Juexin exclaimed in astonishment.

According to the experience of the people who had gone in before, they had only stayed inside for two months. However, when they returned, they realized that two years had passed in the Zhenlong continent!

The sloppy old man laughed strangely, wondering aloud, "How is that strange? This is just the time flow within the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion. The time flow of the world of Jiuzhou is a hundred times slower than Zhenlong continent!"

"Even though ten thousand years had passed in the Zhenlong continent, in actual fact, only a hundred years had passed in the Jiuzhou continent."

"What? A time flow that is a hundred times slower?" Everyone on site could not help but click their tongues.

The sloppy old man pointed at the statues of the strongest martial artists in history, saying, "Looking from Jiuzhou's perspective, the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion, which appeared just a hundred years ago, would actually appear once every year. After a hundred years, there would just be a hundred statues. As for ten thousand years ago, the people of our Zhenlong continent were drawn in by the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion, coincidentally, for the first time. From Jiuzhou's perspective, that was just a hundred years ago, when the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion appeared for the first time."

He continued his explanation, "With that, it is not difficult to tell the difference in time flow, between the world of Zhenlong continent and the world of Jiuzhou. Hence, the hundred times difference in time flow is not something that is incomprehensible."

After hearing his words, everyone clicked their tongues continuously, and they were filled with curiosity toward the world of Jiuzhou. What kind of world was it?

Returning back to Su Yu, he felt as if the sky and earth were spinning. After that, all of a sudden, spiritual energy that was so thick that it was shocking, blew against Su Yu directly. The amount of

spiritual energy at his current location was at least ten times more than that of the Zhenlong continent!

Chapter 454 Evil Ghost Valley

He was shocked by the scene before him when he opened his eyes again. He was on the top of a hill, his field of vision rather wide. There were countless spiritual herbs growing on the hill. He did not recognize most of them. There may have even been herbs that have never been seen on the Zhenlong Continent!

"It is the Thousand Dagger Leaf!" Qin Yushan suddenly exclaimed, his breathing becoming heavy. His figure flickered to the foot of the hill as he excitedly grabbed an orange-green leaf growing there.

"Ah! There are more here!" Qin Yushan let out cries of surprise as he noticed the Thousand Dagger Leaves growing all over the hill! "There's some over there, too!"

Qin Jiuyang gasped, "Incredible! The Thousand Dagger Leaf is a rare herb that is used to cultivate high-grade elixirs. One leaf can be used to exchange for a complete immortal-level technique! To have a full field of it here is unimaginable!" Even though he had not gone down to snatch the leaves because of his status, the shock in his heart was evident.

Su Yu's gaze floated toward a pond not far away. He nearly lost his voice in shock. "The Divine Dragon Plant!"

Previously, at the Ancient Xianyun Temple, Su Yu had had to risk his life fighting a powerful demonic beast in order to obtain a Divine Dragon Plant, but the plant grew in abundance in the pond before them. There were over ten stalks! The abundance of resources in this place astounded Su Yu.

Gang Dalei was also visibly surprised. He flew over, quickly grabbing a few spiritual herbs that were rarely seen in the Zhenlong Continent. The world in front of them had completely flipped their understanding. The spiritual herbs growing around them were comparable to the value of everything the Zhenlong Continent had to offer.

"Where did these bumpkins come from, to be so amazed by a few weeds?" came a cold voice came from the sky.

The expressions of the four of them changed as they looked up in a hurry. Three powerful fighters were floating in the air, observing them with weird gazes. The abilities of all three of them were at the level of Half God!

The man who had spoken wore yellow robes and was about 17 years old. His expression was rather fierce, and it was clear that he was not an ordinary Half God. The other two were about 18—one a man and one a woman.

"Where did you all spring from?" said the young woman. "I do not remember seeing you at the Mysterious Heavenly Stage!" She wore a majestic outfit, and her appearance was stunning. She creased her brows as she asked the question.

The hearts of all four thumped heavily. This was not good. They had met people of Jiuzhou the very moment they entered, and they not only had powerful cultivation levels but, more importantly, were unusually young! Su Yu was 17, but the other members of his group were all over 20. The oldest,

Qin Jiuyang, was approaching 25, barely meeting the criteria for entering the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion.

Seeing how the four of them remained silent, the yellow-robed youth scowled. "Are you deaf? Speak!"

The 18-year-old man in white looked doubtful, glancing further away. "Junior Yang Jian, the Evil Ghost Valley is about to open. We do not have any time to waste. If we are late, Senior Yu Chan might take issue with us. We should set off soon. As for these people, despite their age, they have only managed to reach the level of Half God. Their weak potential indicates that they are not members of the Blessed and Heavenly Lands. They must be random cultivators who snuck in. We need not bother with them."

The youth named Yang Jian grunted. He quickly scanned Su Yu's group, then said, "Don't try anything funny."

Then the three sliced through the air in a hurry, heading toward the horizon.

Su Yu and the others heaved a collective sigh of relief.

"Brother Jiuyang," said Gang Dalei, watching the three fighters flying away, "if we had fought just now, what were our odds of winning?"

Qin Jiuyang creased his brows. "If I were facing the other two, there would be a 60 percent chance that I would win. But against that yellowed-robed youth, I would probably lose 90 percent of the time. Yet, if the yellowed-robed youth fought against Brother Dalei and Brother Black Snow, he would probably have a hard time."

He must have thought highly of Su Yu.

"Brother Qin, you overestimate me," Su Yu said, cupping his hands. Then he said in a grave tone, "Brother Dalei, what was the meaning of your question? Are you thinking of going to the place they were heading to, the Evil Ghost Valley?"

He had promised the sloppy old man that he would enter the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion to obtain something, but the old man had not told him exactly what that was.

Gang Dalei shrugged in frustration. "It would be great if it were that easy, but the place we want to go to is at the seventh level, and to get to the seventh level, we would need a transportation spell. Unfortunately, the closest transportation spell is within the Evil Ghost Valley. If we were to take another path and go to another transportation spell, we would need at least half a month."

In other words, they would need to enter the Evil Ghost Valley and use the transportation spell.

"Does that mean that we must enter the valley after they leave?" asked Qin Jiuyang. "I do not fear a battle, but I hope to avoid any unnecessary fights to prevent injuries. We would be in grave danger if we met any other enemies."

To this, Gang Dalei shook his head. "That would not work. The transportation spell would need half a month to regain its energy after being used. We can only fight to use the transportation spell before them."

Gang Dalei and the group were silent, clearly in deep thought.

"What's there to consider?" Su Yu had a glint in his eyes. "We cannot compromise on the transportation spell!"

The resources here were too rich and would greatly benefit their cultivation. They had to quickly fulfill their promise, then concentrate on cultivation. If they wasted too much time on their mission, they would lose more than they gained.

Qin Jiuyang considered for a moment. Then, as if sharing Su Yu's thoughts, said, "I agree, but Qin Yushan..." Qin Jiuyang turned away. "Stay here at the sixth level. There are many resources here. Take as much as you can. You need not bear the risk with us!"

Qin Yushan felt slighted by this, but he knew that they were going to execute an extremely dangerous mission. Bringing him along would only be a burden. He agreed to the idea. The resources for him here were practically endless anyway. There was no reason he needed to take the risk with them.

"You must remember to lay low," added Qin Jiuyang. "Mind that you keep yourself hidden. Only by doing so can you stay safe for two days."

After saying this, he looked at Gang Dalei.

Gang Dalei let out a carefree laugh. "Since you are not afraid, what do I have to be afraid of? With the three of us, there should be no problem suppressing the three of them. The problem lies in the fact that they seem to have a person named Yu Chan waiting for them. We haven't a clue about her abilities. We must proceed with caution."

Hearing this, the group nodded, immediately heading for the Evil Ghost Valley.

Along the way, they were tempted by the spiritual herbs growing all around them. In fact, Su Yu had spotted a spiritual herb about to evolve into a divine herb! A divine herb was equivalent in value to a legendary-level technique, making it extremely tempting. But they were in a hurry, and Su Yu had to let it go. He was more focused on completing the mission quickly. The sixth level was already so rich in resources. Just how shocking would the seventh, eighth, or even the ninth level be?

Half a day later.

A valley surrounded by black fog was faintly visible. Ghost energy penetrated the sky.

Su Yu and the group descended from the sky, approaching the Evil Ghost Valley with caution. Ten miles away, Su Yu activated his Soul Eyes. After he observed the surroundings, he whispered, "The three of them are still at the entrance of the valley, seemingly waiting for someone. If we are going to fight for the transportation spell, now would be a good time."

Gang Dalei was shocked at Su Yu's level of observation but did not doubt him. "That partner named Yu Chan might not be around at the moment. This is indeed the most opportune moment to strike."

The three looked at each other before cutting through the air.

"Brother Dalei, Brother Black Snow, we need not bump heads with them," said Qin Jiuyang.

"Protect me. I have a way to render them unable to stop us."

Saying this, Qin Jiuyang took out three strands of hair from the top of his head, entwining it on his little finger. Curse techniques!

Su Yu and Gang Dalei nodded their heads, each taking a side, leaving Qin Jiuyang in the middle.

Whoosh—

The three of them approached quickly, unable to mask their auras any longer. They were quickly discovered by the three at the entrance of the valley.

"Eh? Three of those wandering martial artists?" The yellowed robed youth Yang Jian could not help but let out an angry laugh. "Insolent things. We did not claim their lives just now because of our benevolence, but now they dare approach us and try to snatch our transportation spell!"

The lady in the majestic dress had a merciless look on her face. "Humph! They ask for too much! We have already warned them to not try anything funny, but they still dare to chase after us! Junior Yang Jian, you need not attack. I'll attack with Senior Bai and fry these three fishes."

Yang Jian's expression turned cold as he nodded. "Be careful. Even if they are only useless, wandering martial artists, they must have some decent abilities to be able to make it into the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion. You must not be careless."

His actions served to motivate the two of them.

"Junior Ye, which one do you choose?" said the white-robed youth at the side, Senior Bai, looked coldly at the three figures approaching them.

Junior Ye scanned the three, her gaze landing on Qin Jiuyang's figure, "Mmm... Leave that one to me. He is quite handsome but has such weak potential—only reaching Half God at 25. And he has the cheek to enter the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion despite his weak potential!"

Senior Bai took out two semicircular weapons. Their edges were sharp. It was a middle-grade divine artifact that had been completely refined. "Leave that man covered in a glowing figure to me," he said.

The two of them took to the skies, charging toward them.

"They are coming!" Qin Jiuyang said, his expression turning grave. Foreign curses escaped from his mouth.

An uncomfortable feeling welled up within them, causing Su Yu and the rest to feel uneasy.

The three strands of hair on Qin Jiuyang's little finger gradually turned transparent. They soon vanished into thin air.

Remarkably, a strand of hair appeared on the little fingers of their three opponents. The first to notice this was Yang Jian. His expression turned serious, and he let out a low grunt.

"Careful!" he said. "It's a curse technique!"

Between his words, he exerted force and broke the strand of hair on his little finger. But there was still a faint trace of black on his finger. Junior Ye and Senior Bai were met with the same circumstances.

Qin Jiuyang had a smile on his face. "It's complete!"

His hands formed a foreign seal, extending two fingers on each hand, blocking his eyes. He then let out a grunt.

"They can no longer see!" he said. "Quick, the two of you!"

By covering his eyes with his fingers, he was inflicting the same condition on the other three. They were temporarily blinded.

Expectedly, Junior Ye and Senior Bai showed signs of panic as they flew. Senior Bai quickly said, "Careful, Junior Ye! Use your spirit energy to protect yourself immediately. Do not act recklessly!"

Su Yu had a mind to kill the both of them. But they had backup. It was not wise to engage in battle. So they easily passed by the two of them, and Su Yu and Gang Falei used their abilities to help Qin Jiuyang charge toward the valley.

Yang Jian was furious. He listened for sounds of their movements as his killing intent rose. "I can kill the lot of you without being able to see!" he shouted. "Rise!"

With a low grunt, clanks could be heard behind him. A crystal sword filled with a cold glow took to the skies. A transparent glow seemed to radiate from the blade of the sword. It was a top-notch middle-grade divine artifact that had been fully refined!

It released a sharp sword aura, causing the expressions of Su Yu's group to turn rigid. They needed their full powers to deal with that sword!

But Su Yu had a glint in his eyes. He swiped one hand past his chest, taking out an amulet. It harbored the power of a blow from a Human King fighter. Even though it could not harm the opponent, it could still cause trouble.

As the amulet exploded, violent energy radiated into the surroundings. The aura of Su Yu's group was masked.

Yang Jian was surprised, but in his blind state, he could not sense the aura of the three of them. It was only after the trembling of the ghost energy—as they entered the Evil Ghost Valley—did he realize where they were.

"Die!" cried Yang Jian.

As he said this, the longsword sliced downward in Su Yu's direction.

Su Yu's gaze turned cold. Without hesitation, he opened his mouth and released a mist of ice origin. The crystal sword slicing toward him was immediately frozen, becoming 30 percent slower.

At the same time, a long spear made of ice suddenly appeared under Yang Jian's feet. Yang Jian had to dodge to avoid it. But in that moment of distraction, the three wandering martial artists entered the valley. A moment later, the three of them regained their sight.

"Junior Yang Jian!" Junior Ye said, her face filled with a merciless aura. "We let them enter first! This is a massive humiliation! I'll enter in pursuit!"

Senior Bai was also worried. "If they advance first, we will have to wait half a month before we can enter the seventh level of the Divine Pavilion."

Yang Jian had a sinister expression, also very humiliated. But after a low growl, he let out a fiendish smile. "No need! Is that transportation spell so easy to use? Even Senior Yu Chan had to go out

looking for ingredients to weaken the evil ghost around the spell before she had the confidence. They are merely seeking their own deaths by entering the valley like that!"

Hearing this, the two of them relaxed.

"That's true," said Senior Bai. "That evil ghost has been guarding the spell all year long. Every year, many Half Gods become its meal. The three of them entered without any preparation. They shall merely be nourishment for the evil ghost."

Junior Ye let out bouts of cold laughter.

Chapter 455 Master Tianxuan

"That ghost is strong. Even with the addition of Senior Sister Yu Chan, and the four of us teaming up, we are not completely certain that we can be victorious. If it were the disciples outside the Sanctum of the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands, then there might still be a tiny bit of hope. The three of them have really dug their own graves!" Junior Sister Ye sneered.

The three of them did not continue pursuing Su Yu and his group of people. Instead, they waited for a cup of tea's time, until a short-haired woman, who wore a jade-colored skirt and carried a golden small tree, which was as rough as an arm, flew over.

"Senior Sister Yu Chan!" The expressions of the three changed, and they went over to welcome her respectfully. Even the cold and arrogant Yang Jian revealed an extremely respectful expression.

Yu Chan wore a jade-colored skirt, and she had short hair. Although it was clear that hers was the face of a woman, she looked swift and fierce, which showed that she was also highly trained. Her eyes were extremely sharp as well, and she discovered that the three of them were acting strangely with just a glance. So, she asked, "What happened?"

Yang Jian was ashamed, explaining, "Senior Sister Yu Chan, three wandering martial artists had used heretical curse techniques to enter the Evil Ghost Valley secretly."

"They had entered secretly? Humph, it should be you guys being unable to stop them, right?" Yu Chan's expression turned cold at once, upon hearing this.

The three of them became talkative. However, they did not rebut against Yu Chan.

"Senior Sister, although they have entered successfully, we do not need to be too worried about it. According to their cultivation bases, entering the Evil Ghost Valley is as good as giving the Ghost King more nutrients. At best, they can only exhaust ten to twenty percent of the Ghost King's fighting capabilities. With that, we can gain an advantage, without doing anything, and thus, lower our risks as a result. Hence, why not?" Yang Jian provided this explanation.

After hearing what was said, Yu Chan's gaze turned cold abruptly, and she berated strictly, "Shut up!"

"Even though you are inferior to them, you still have the face to give excuses for yourself?" Yu Chan was especially strict, saying, "Because of this attitude of yours, where you treat everything lightly and consider yourself always in the right, the three of them managed to take advantage of you!"

The bodies of the three in front of her trembled, and they lowered their heads deeply, feeling both ashamed and furious. In actual fact, Yu Chan was correct. If they did not underestimate Su Yu and

his group of people, and thus, went all out, they might be able to prevent Su Yu and his group of people from getting their ways.

"Pursue them immediately. Although they are wandering martial artists, there is no guarantee that they do not have some tricks to draw that ghost away. If the transportation is delayed, it is still alright for us to have fewer resources from the seventh level of the Divine Pavilion. However, the important thing is that we will ruin the important affair of Senior Brother Yidao! He is a real disciple outside the Sanctum. If his affair is delayed, do all of you think that you can continue to stay in the Blessed and Heavenly Lands?"

After hearing these words of Senior Brother Yidao, the expressions of the three of them turned extremely unpleasant, and one could faintly see the great fear within their eyes.

"Senior Sister, we recognize our mistakes," the three of them said, as they calmed down completely, before quickly teaming up to give chase.

As for the other side, at the place where the Four Great Ancient Clans were,

there stood an extremely big peak on a chain of mountains, the ground of which was filled with bodies. The bodies' clothes and accessories were all different, and they were not those of people from the Zhenlong continent. However, all their cultivation bases were Half Gods! In particular, there were even strong Half Gods like Bai Luo!

In the middle of the corpses, there was a beautiful woman. Her whole body glowed with black light, and Sheng Ge's virtual shadow appeared indistinctly.

The woman's beautiful face revealed a deep and grim laughter, as if to say, "This group of you, if you follow me, there will surely be some benefits. This woman's body can be returned to all of you any time. From now on, all of you shall be under my command. If not, humph!"

The few people, including Shi Jie, respected her enough to imply that they had accepted her conditions.

"Let's go." The beautiful woman took a step forward. In front of her was actually a transportation spell!

At another area.

Atop a lake, Bai Luo was leading the Seven Lords of Darkness into the lake.

"Luckily, the transportation spell here is concealed deeply, and even people from the Zhenlong continent do not know about it," Bai Luo said, while he looked at the bottom of his feet. Gazing at the transportation spell that was hidden deep at the bottom of the lake, he heaved a sigh of relief.

The pockets on Qing Zhu's waist were bulging out, and his chest also contained a few spiritual herbs, which emitted a considerable level of spiritual qualities. His face was filled with happiness, and it was obvious that the sixth level of the Divine Pavilion had allowed him to have great gains.

"Bai Luo, as we are going to the seventh level of the pavilion now, can we stop there for a short time? The resources over there are definitely extremely shocking," he requested.

If the sixth level were already like that, then the seventh level might contain even more precious resources. Bai Luo looked at Yi Yu, who was quiet and not saying anything, calmly. He then said

indifferently in response, "We shall head to the eighth level of the Divine Pavilion to complete the King of Darkness' task first! After setting up the great sacrificial spell, all of you can move about freely by yourselves!"

After his speech, the group of them entered the lake, and left via the transportation spell.

At a Heavenly Ancient Tree.

The giant tree had already been chopped off a long time ago. It had an extremely long diameter, and it was thirty Chinese feet broad. Moreover, an extremely complicated tattoo was carved on the tree.

On the sides of the spell, there were figures on both sides, which were confronting one another. One side was Bai Qi, who was alone! As for the other side of the spell, it was Long Wuxin and Qin Xianer! As for Long Feiting, who could not be seen anywhere, there was a high chance that he was left behind at the sixth level, like Qin Yushan.

"Hehe, little female doll, if we continue to confront one another like this, none of us can do anything to one another! Since there are no scores between us, and our motives in coming to the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion are different, why do all of us not just use the transportation spell together? With this, no one will suffer losses. Otherwise, if either of our sides uses it first, the other side will have to wait for half a month."

After hearing what was said, Long Wuxin whose back was glowing with a virtual shadow of an ancient small box, nodded her head coldly, agreeing, "No problem! However, I advise you to not get any weird ideas."

As the strongest genius of the Mysterious Heavenly Battles, the power of her words was extremely frightening.

"Naturally," Bai Qi laughed.

Both sides entered the transportation spell at once, and were transported safely. At some random place in the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion, a fifteen-year-old little girl, who was unusually adorable, was sitting with her legs crossed.

In front of her, there was a compass, which was spinning, and its needle was revolving quickly as well. The compass looked like it was unusually difficult to operate, and the expression of the small girl was a bit pale. Suddenly, the compass stopped and pointed to a certain direction.

The little girl revealed a delightful expression, exclaiming, "Found it! That Heavenly Ghost's aura has been detected, and she is at the seventh level of the pavilion! If that is the case, the person who Master Tianxuan wants to find is at the seventh level of the Divine Pavilion as well!"

After her speech, with a flash of her figure, the little girl left a fragmentary shadow behind, at her original position, then disappeared into thin air.

Within the Evil Ghost Valley.

The Evil Ghost Valley was filled with ghost energy. The speed of Su Yu and his group of people was not very fast. This was even after Su Yu had used his Soul Eyes to avoid many ferocious beings hidden within the ghost fog. If it had not been for this, they would have progressed even slower.

"The tunnel in front is narrow, and there are many bats on top of the cliff. All of them are at the level of Heaven Master, and there are roughly over a hundred of them. As we are unable to circle

around them, we can only fight with them to the best of our abilities," Su Yu frowned as he said this, after observing for some time.

Qin Jiuyang's face, and words, revealed a tiny bit of concern, "We cannot stop for too long. The people behind us might be closing in on us already."

To one's surprise, Gang Dalei laughed loudly, "Leave this to me. The both of you need not take action. Just follow me."

After hearing what was said, Su Yu was slightly shocked. Although over a hundred bats were not very dangerous, taking care of them quickly was not an easy thing to do.

"Haha." Gang Dalei only laughed, and did not say anything. With a shout, he placed his palms in front of his chest.

Pitter-patter—

A tiny bit of noise, which Su Yu was extremely familiar with, could be heard. Between Gang Dalei's palms, tiny bits of glittering light illuminated the dark valley.

At the same time, the ghost fog was as if it had met its natural enemy, and it retreated continuously. Su Yu was shocked. That was the thunderbolt!

Back then, when Gang Dalei took action, he never revealed his lightning powers! Su Yu was extremely shocked. After getting along with Gang Dalei for so long, this was the first time that Su Yu knew that Gang Dalei practiced lightning techniques.

"Hehe. I do not have the talent to divert my attention to cultivating lightning techniques. This is a magical treasure of the old man that was specially lent to me, and it contains lightning techniques." The thunderbolt between Gang Dalei's palms gradually became a lightning ball that was of the size of an eyeball, which was staring at something deeply.

The thunderbolts were extremely different from the thunderbolts cultivated from normal trainings, as they contained extremely strong spiritual energy! The small lightning ball was spiraling rapidly, and it looked like something that was alive.

"Go," Gang Dalei said, and could be seen tossing the lightning ball toward the sky.

At once, the lightning ball changed into flashes of lightning, which were weaved into an extremely big net that enshrouded the three of them.

"All right, let's set off quickly."

With the electrical net enshrouding them, the three of them shuttled back and forth within the narrow tunnel. When those bats felt the auras of human beings, they became, like hungry wolves which had smelt blood and changed into continuous layers of dark clouds. As a result, dark and dense layers of clouds flew over them quickly.

Whoosh—

However, when they touched the electrical net slightly, they turned into smoke on the spot. Even though that was the case, those bats were like they had been provoked, and they brought destruction upon themselves by crashing into the net.

As such, the electrical net on top of their heads emitted crackling sounds. It then started to appear and vanish concurrently, which showed that there were signs of it being worn away. However, the good thing was that the electrical net was not normal, so it blocked the bats' wild attacks rigidly.

"Oh, look! It's the bats' nest!" Qin Jiuyang realized abruptly that there was a blood red crystal within the bats' nest, and it was glittering continuously.

When Gang Dalei raised his head to take a look, he became shocked at once, saying, "That is the Ghost Blood Crystal, and it contains ghost energy, as well as compressed spiritual energy, which have been mixed together. Moreover, it requires thousands of years for those energies to take on the shape of a crystal. In the past, there was someone who obtained a Ghost Blood Crystal the size of a broad bean unexpectedly in the Dragon Abyss of the Nine Underworlds. He then managed to manufacture ten Dragon Abyss Elixirs from it, successfully, in one go."

"This Ghost Blood Crystal in front of us is actually the size of a fist. If it is used to manufacture Dragon Abyss Elixirs, at least a hundred of them can be manufactured! This would be more than enough for all the geniuses of the current generation of the Zhenlong continent to make a breakthrough once!"

"Moreover, according to Master, the Ghost Blood Crystal is an extremely rare item, even in Jiuzhou. It has unexpected uses, and it is not only used to manufacture Dragon Abyss Fruits."

It was so valuable? Wow, that meant that its worth would not be lower than that of a real legendary level cultivation technique. Gang Dalei lifted his hands and grabbed. A lightning flew out, sweeping the whole Ghost Blood Crystal down.

"I shall keep this item with me temporarily. We will split it equally among us later on," Gang Dalei said, his eyes glowing with tiny bits of excitement.

It was obvious that the item was important to him. Both Su Yu and Qin Jiuyang agreed with his decision.

Creak, creak—

Suddenly, those courageous and fearless bats, which were attacking them, shrieked and ran away in succession. A few small-sized ghosts, which were at the dark corners, also fled in confusion via every possible path.

In the blink of an eye, the endless tunnel was deathly silent, and there was no sound at all. Only the whistling sound of the gloomy and cold ghost wind, blowing past the tunnel, could be heard.

"Be careful, something is approaching us!" Gang Dalei's expression turned serious, and he became extremely vigilant at once.

Su Yu was unusually careful as well. Instinct told him that there was indeed an extremely unusual aura drifting over, along with the ghost wind.

"It is no wonder that the three of them did not chase us all the way inside here, as it is probably very difficult to use that spell," Su Yu said with a serious voice.

"Since things have come to this, we can only continue moving forward," Gang Dalei said, as he hesitated for some time before he continued moving.

The three of them passed through the deathly silent tunnel carefully, then finally reached an area which was relatively open.

Chapter 456 Encountering a Fairy Realm

They exited the tunnel to find a giant crater in front of them. A sinister wind blew through the crater. The ghostly fog was richer here. The carvings of a spell shone faintly, and the light flickered.

A spell! The three of them were pleasantly surprised. They had made it. But their hearts froze when they saw the ground littered with corpses!

"Careful!" said Su Yu.

He suddenly sensed approaching danger. A ghost claw coldly extended from the stone wall on their right, assaulting them without warning. Su Yu twitched his shoulders, shifting his body three zhang away and freeing himself from the web of thunder.

Gang Dalei also took down the web of thunder enveloping them without thinking, tossing it into the air toward the ghost claw.

Creak—

Black smoke erupted from the ghost claw when it came into contact with the web of lightning. Lightning was always an excellent counter to ghosts. But at the next moment, to the shock of the whole group, the ghost claw grabbed the web of lightning with its palm. With a quick tightening of the claw's grip, the web of lightning exploded with a boom.

"Hehe...! It's been a long time since tender humans have presented themselves to me!" came a sinister howl from within the stone wall.

The three of them kept their distance as they looked toward the wall. The stone wall was gradually splitting open. A two-zhang tall, muscular ghost figure could be seen faintly within the wall. Its eyes were green, and its entire body was black as ink, covered in black hair. At its wrists were two extremely sharp thorns like polished daggers. Its claws were long and crimson. It would have been a simple matter for those claws to easily through a human body and tear it in half.

Gang Dalei's expression hardened. His figure flickered as he made his way to the spell in the crater. "Not good! It's a Half God level ghost. Its battle ability might be equivalent to a top-notch Half God! We should leave before it fully awakens!"

Su Yu and Qin Jiuyang did not hesitate. Their figures flickered as they made their move.

The three of them had just landed on the spell when the lines beneath their feet started to rotate. It was obvious that the ghost in the stone wall had not fully awakened yet. Nevertheless, it wore a cold smile as it bellowed, "You wish to escape from my hands! Hehe...! This is my cave. Did you really think that the transportation spell would be so easy to use?"

The three of them looked surprised and continued fleeing from the spell. But just as they had taken to the air, the surroundings of the crater suddenly oozed an acidic black liquid. Although all three of them managed to avoid it, the edges of their robes came into contact with the liquid.

Zzz, zzz—

Their robes began disintegrating into a black liquid before their eyes. They each gathered a layer of spirit energy around their bodies instantly and tore their robes away before the poisonous liquid could enter their bodies.

The three of them had just narrowly avoided a disaster. If they had hesitated just now and come in direct contact with the liquid, their fates would have been ugly!

Rumble—

At this moment, the stone wall broke apart with a bang. The ghost had finally fully awakened from its slumber. Its two-zhang tall body radiated a fierce aura.

"It is at the level of an Asura and has a high level of incarnation," said Gang Dalei. "It is currently between the state of an Asura and a Heavenly Ghost and would be difficult to deal with. We must be careful."

This ghost was substantially more powerful than the Asuras Su Yu had faced off against.

"Hehe!" it said. "There are two more Half God humans as nourishment this year. This will bring me one step closer to the Fairy Realm. It won't take many years before I can become a Heavenly Ghost. Then I can finally leave this bloody place."

Gang Dalei let out a cold grunt. "When you've proven you have the ability to kill all three of us, then you can talk!"

With a creak, Gang Dalei took out a palm-sized bell surrounded with lightning. The lightning that had gathered just now had all come from this bell.

Gang Dalei moved his wrist. A three-inch lightning snake pounced out. Its power was double that of the web of lightning.

"A high-grade divine artifact!" The ghost's ferocious expression turned more serious, a look of caution surfacing. But after a moment's observation, it scoffed, "Unfortunately, it is not a divine artifact used for attack! Instead, it is merely a support-type, lightning-based divine artifact. The lightning stored within it is not used for attacking purposes."

With a cold laugh, the Asura grabbed the lightning snake in its palms easily. The lightning snake struggled but disintegrated with the grip of the ghost's claw.

The bell in Gang Dalei's palm seemed to have been devoured, violently shuddering, almost falling out of his hands.

"Evil ghost, witness my attack!" said Qin Jiuyang.

Qin Jiuyang had secretly tied three strands of black hair on his little finger. With an incantation, the three strands of hair appeared on the evil ghost's little finger. Qin Jiuyang had a glint in his eyes as he placed his finger inside the bell that was filled with lightning. His finger was unscathed, but...

Creak—

The palm of the Asura suddenly became charred, releasing a burnt odor.

"Humph! Curse techniques!" the Asura growled. "To think that you would stoop to curse techniques!"

The Asura realized it was at a minor disadvantage. Its eyes glowed fiercely, then shot out two bolts of black light surrounded by ghostly fog. The attack landed directly on its little finger.

Puuu—

Qin Jiuyang's face suddenly turned red, and his face contorted in pain. He spat out a mist of blood. A crack could be heard from his little finger, and his eyes revealed the shock in his heart.

"Forcefully severing the connection of the curse technique," he said. "You...!"

It was the first time he had faced an opponent that could sever the connection of the curse technique. His body had taken the brunt of the attack, and his injuries considerable.

"You are all asking for death!" the Asura said, letting out a fierce grunt as its two-zhang body advanced toward them. Its fists—each the size of a human head—circled with ghostly fog as he violently swung at them.

Su Yu's gaze hardened as he took out the last lightning amulet. With a rumble, lightning exploded from within, enveloping the Asura. Even the Ghost King had to be cautious of the lightning in the amulet, let alone an Asura.

Ah—

The Asura was caught off guard. The lightning enveloped its fists. It let out a pathetic howl as its fists were bloodied by the lightning.

"Ah! Lad!" shouted the Asura, turning on Su Yu. "I'll destroy you first!"

What particularly infuriated the Asura was that the most unassuming person there had left him with the greatest injuries!

"Wishful thinking!" said Gang Dalei, and he and Qin Jiuyang advanced together.

"Scram!" the Asura roared.

Its ghost energy welled, its two head-sized fists recovering with blinding speed. It produced afterimages as it mercilessly struck toward them.

Boom, boom, boom—

Three figures retreated instantly! One strike from the ghost had caused the three of them to retreat, reminiscent of when Long Wuxin had single-handedly suppressed three fighters.

"Let's use our full powers," said Gang Dalei. "This Asura is not much weaker than Long Wuxin."

A silhouette of light on the surface of Gang Dalei's body shimmered as he suddenly revealed his true appearance! Su Yu looked over and was startled.

How is that human...? he wondered in awe.

It was a creature with the body of a man but with the head of a flood dragon! Gang Dalei was not a human, but a creature that had never once appeared on the Zhenlong Continent!

Even the Asura was shocked. "Yi clan...? This is surprising indeed, for a member of the Yi clan to enter the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion!"

Qin Jiuyang was also alarmed. He never could have expected that this was the true appearance of Senior Jiu's disciple!

Sensing that it was, indeed, Gang Dalei's aura, Su Yu quickly collected himself. The mission at hand was to deal with the ghost before them.

Qin Jiuyang clenched his teeth, releasing his jade crown. His jet black hair danced in the wind. His ten fingers were all entwined with strands of hair.

A crimson glow flashed behind Su Yu as his clone appeared. His main body and clone each formed a small ball of origin.

Gang Dalei's flood dragon head let out a low grunt, and said, "Strike!"

Gang Dalei's body instantly tripled in size, becoming two zhang tall. His body was laced with black scales, his presence imposing. His flood dragon body advanced, colliding with the body of the Asura.

The Asura's expression turned grave; the relaxed look it had worn previously was now long gone.

Boom—

With a dull thud, the two giants crashed into each other. Their powers were equal!

Gang Dalei, after revealing his true form, had reached the level of a top-notch Half God! If he had revealed this during the Mysterious Heavenly Battles, the person standing at the top might not have been Long Wuxin.

At the same time, Qin Jiuyang also struck. His fingernails glided gently across the air and inflicted a small cut on his own chest.

But the Asura suddenly let out a howl. A three-inch gash, deep enough to see the bone, appeared on its chest! The more strands of hair there were, the greater the reflected damage!

Finally, Su Yu attacked with two origins, one ice and the other fire, crashing them into the body of the Asura. At that moment, the body of the Asura split open. Its arm was blasted into pieces, and a bloody hole burst open in its chest. The three fighters' combined powers had blasted the Asura half to death!

But the Asura did not show signs of pain. Instead, it let out a ferocious laugh and said in a raspy, foreign voice, "I must thank all of you for releasing me!"

Buzz, buzz, buzz—

Suddenly, ghostly fog billowed. All the ghostly fog in the Evil Ghost Valley seemed to have been swallowed by something, gathering at the broken body of the Asura. From outside, it looked like the ghostly fog that surrounded the Evil Ghost Valley all year round had suddenly disappeared! The Evil Ghost Valley, which had always been hidden by ghostly fog, had finally shown its true appearance.

But it clearly wasn't a valley at all. It was a giant head—the size of a valley!

The head had a ferocious expression, far from human, and it was as big as a mountain. The entrance of the Evil Ghost Valley was undoubtedly its mouth. That narrow tunnel was its throat!

"Haha! I have been trapped in this stupid body for too long," said the ghost. "There is finally someone who can destroy this physical body and break the seal!"

An insolent laugh shook the entire skull.

Yu Chan and her group, who were flying over, slowed down in shock.

"It's..." said Yu Chan, "the aura of a Fairy Realm!"

Su Yu and his group manically retreated, fearfully looking at the mush on the ground. A twitch could be seen from within the mush. A palm-sized ghost, similar in appearance to the two-zhang tall ghost, appeared. Boundless rage could be seen in its pale white eyes. It released a suffocating spiritual pressure!

"Fairy Realm!" Gang Dalei said with great difficulty, looking fearful.

Su Yu's heart sank, skipping a beat.

Chapter 457 Secret Technique of the Flying Sword

"I have finally come out!" The palm-sized ghost laughed sardonically, and his laughter shook the sky.

Yu Chan's expression changed greatly, and she shouted quickly, without hesitation, "Retreat!"

Yang Jian and the two other persons were overwhelmed with terror a long time ago. After hearing what was said, would they still hesitate?

The ghost, which was laughing wildly, gave another evil laugh, "Hehe, since you are already here, do you think that it will be so easy to leave?"

The ghost could be seen gripping something with his five fingers. A shocking ghost fog then came out from his body, forming a hundred Chinese feet big ghost claw.

The ghost claw was seething with ghost fog, and it headed toward Yu Chan and her group of people from the sky. The power that the claw contained was that of the Fairy Realm.

Yu Chan's expression changed abruptly. "Be careful!" she urged.

The group of them became astonished, and they blocked the attack with all their might. Yu Chan's hands weaved signs, and a magnificent white lotus appeared on top of her head. The white lotus emitted a gentle light, which became a light cover that only managed to enshroud Yang Jian, who was the closest to her.

Junior Sister Ye and Senior Brother Bai were terrified, and they revolved their spiritual energies to protect their bodies. At the same time, they stuck countless charms with considerable spiritual pressure on their bodies, in order to create a layer of protective light cover.

Thump—

The ghost claw thrust downward violently, like the Milky Way in the highest heavens. The giant skull also shook violently. At once, the ghost claw burst apart, as it changed into fog waves, like tidewater, surging in all quarters.

Then, at the same place, a thirty Chinese feet long giant claw mark appeared! Within the claw mark, there was a white robe and imperial clothes, which set off two lumps of muddy flesh. Junior Sister

Ye and Senior Brother Bai, who were both Half Gods, did not even have the time to give a horrible shriek, as they were turned into muddy flesh by the palm.

At the core of the palm, there was a lotus, which had fallen apart, and it was emitting a gentle light cover. Similarly, the light cover was filled with cracks. However, it still barely managed to protect the two figures within it. These two figures were Yu Chan and Yang Jian.

A tiny bit of blood streamed down at the corners of Yu Chan's mouth, and her beautiful body was trembling slightly. The destruction of the lotus had caused her to suffer considerable after-effects.

Although Yang Jian managed to avoid death, he was extremely shocked, and his face was as pale as paper. A mere palm from the sky had almost caused four Half Gods to be completely killed.

"Oh, what a surprise. My palm attack had actually been blocked," that small and nimble ghost commented, slightly shocked.

Yu Chan knew that she was in a difficult situation. She had already reached her limit, and knew she had no more power to withstand a second attack.

"Interesting. Come over." The small and nimble ghost talked with a commanding tone.

Although Yu Chan hesitated slightly, she did not dare to disobey the small and nimble ghost. Hence, she suppressed her fright and obediently came over. After taking a glance at Su Yu and his group of people calmly, Yu Chan bowed down and saluted, saying, "Junior did not know that elder was here. Please forgive us."

Yang Jian's whole face was horrified, and he saluted while trembling with fear.

The small and nimble ghost laughed, "Let's cut the crap. Since all of you know that you have disturbed my peace, you should know the consequences! However, looking at the fact that you were able to block my attack, I can still give you a chance."

After hearing what was said, Yu Chan and Yang Jian were secretly elated. The small and nimble ghost wore a joking smile, and turned his eyes to look at Su Yu and his group of people, barking, "As for the three of you, looking at the fact that you have released me, I shall give all of you a chance to live!"

"Very simple, pledge your allegiance to me!" The small and nimble ghost laughed.

Pledge allegiance to him? The people on site started to think, and they could not help but hesitate.

"Greetings to Lord. I am junior Yang Jian." With a flash of a yellow light, that Yang Jian seemed to have no hesitation at all, as he knelt down on both his knees. He had chosen to recognize the small and nimble ghost as his Master.

Yu Chan was slightly furious. However, she did not dare to show her anger. However, at that very moment, the small and nimble ghost laughed evilly, "I have not finished talking yet. Not just anyone can become my subordinate. Among the five of you, only two persons can become my subordinate."

"As for which two persons it will be, it will depend on your talents. The two persons, who can stay alive, shall be the ones to submit to me!"

Wasn't this asking them to kill one another?

The hearts of the group of them felt cold. They glared at the small and nimble ghost, and at once, they felt that he was unusually cruel!

"Lord, please allow me to fight first!" Yang Jian's eyeballs revolved quickly, and he took the lead first.

The small and nimble ghost crossed his arms in front of his chest, as he laughed strangely, "Might as well. We shall start with you first. Remember, it's only a choose of either to live, or die."

Yang Jian stood up. His cold eyes moved as fast as lightning, and were fixed onto Su Yu, without hesitation! Firstly, Su Yu's abilities were the weakest, and it was a person who he could kill without any suspense! Secondly, back then, at the cave entrance, Su Yu's charm had caused him to be in a sorry state, so it was a time for him to get his revenge.

"It shall be you, then. Get out here!" Yang Jian looked imposing and overwhelming.

Against wandering martial artists like Su Yu, he did not give a damn about them. Back then, he even berated Su Yu and his group for being bumpkins.

Since things had come to this, Yu Chan could not do anything as well, and she could only pass on a message softly, "Do not be careless. The Asura, which was guarding this place, was killed by them. It is obvious that their abilities are beyond our expectations, and there is also a high chance that this Heaven Master possesses abnormal strength. Hence, you need to be extremely careful."

After hearing what was said, Yang Jian then saw that Asura which had been blown into pieces. His expression turned cold at once, and he stopped underestimating them.

Having been chosen to fight, Su Yu was slightly stunned. After that, he regained his senses from certain deep thought, to say, "You wish to fight me? Might as well."

The crystal on Yang Jian's back glowed. A Crystal Sword then flew out from his back, landing on his palms. The Crystal Sword was glowing with light. Moreover, swift and fierce sword energy was revolving around the sharp edge of the sword.

"Bumpkin, this time around, without the help of the curse techniques, let's see how you are going to block my sword!" Yang Jian gave a cold hum. The Crystal Sword then slashed the sky, creating a fragmentary shadow. After that, it attacked from the top ruthlessly.

Whoosh—

Sounds of explosions were generated in the sky. The piercingly cold sword energy had created an indistinct floating wave.

An illusion, where Su Yu was about to be cut in half, filled his mind. Even yet, Su Yu was calm, like normal. He weaved signs with one hand, and a pale-colored ice ball spiraled on the middle of his palm rapidly.

It was the Ice Origin! With a flick of his finger, the Ice Origin created a cold fog, which came ragingly.

Crack—

Clang—

With a noise, the Crystal Sword and ice ball touched one another slightly. After that, a yellow-clothed figure could be seen retreating quickly, like flowing water.

It was Yang Jian, who had a surprised expression, as he exclaimed, "Ice Origin!"

The Crystal Sword, as well as his palm, which was holding the sword, was covered with frost. If he had hesitated for a moment previously, the frost would have followed the Crystal Sword, thus turning his palm into ice as well.

The eyebrows of Yu Chan, who was at one side, twitched, and she revealed a surprised expression: "Among wandering martial artists, there are less than ten percent of them able to achieve the Ice Origin. Although the cultivation base of this wandering martial artist is not high, his ice techniques have achieved a very high level. However, the gap between their cultivation bases is too huge. That sword just now was only thirty percent of Yang Jian's power. If his talents are only as such, he is unlikely to be Yang Jian's opponent."

Yang Jian revealed an unhappy expression. The little kid that he thought that he would definitely be victorious against, had turned out to be harder to deal with than he had expected.

"Humph! Bumpkin, I will admit that I have underestimated you. However, that is it!" Yang Jian weaved signs with his hands, and the Crystal Sword on his palm actually floated by itself.

As Yang Jian weaved signs faster and faster, not only did the Crystal Sword emit a dazzling brilliance, it also flew around Yang Jian quickly and continuously. Without anyone controlling it, the divine artifact could actually fly by itself!

"Don't think that you are the only one who has achieved the Origin of an element! Quick!" Yang Jian shouted.

When ice techniques were honed to their highest level, they would achieve the Origin. When a sword technique was honed to its highest level, it could also reach a certain level of perfection.

"Flying Sword!" Yu Chan's face revealed a bit of admiration. "In terms of the achievements of sword techniques, Yang Jian has surpassed normal people. With the combination of the power of this sword, as well as the suppression of his cultivation base, there is no longer any more suspense left in this match."

As he shouted, with a flash of the Crystal Sword, it headed toward Su Yu abruptly! The sword was extremely fast. Its body had disappeared, without any shadow, and there was only a black fragmentary thread that remained on the ground.

When Su Yu reacted, the sword had reached the front of his chest! It could be seen that the sword was about to pierce through Su Yu on the spot.

However, Su Yu's expression was calm, like before. He slapped his chest with one hand, and a glittering dagger appeared on his palm.

That dagger was the Golden Scale Dagger from before! Without thinking, Su Yu swung the dagger in front of him, managing to hit the Crystal Sword accurately.

Crack—

A scene, which caused Yang Jiang and Yu Chan to be shocked at the same time, appeared. The Crystal Sword, a middle grade divine artifact, was actually cleaved into two, from its end to the handle, by the golden dagger!

From the beginning to the end, the golden dagger was like cutting a piece of paper, and it cut the Crystal Sword into half!

"A Golden Scale Sword manufactured from gold phosphate!" Yu Chan recognized the material of the dagger, and she was slightly shocked, as she exclaimed, "According to what I know, by adding a little bit of gold phosphate, the sharpness of the weapon can be raised among wandering martial artists, but only by those first-rate wandering martial artists, who possess the rare gold phosphates. What is going on with this Heaven Master? He totally doesn't look like a normal wandering martial artist."

Puff—

As a divine artifact that he had refined, before it was destroyed on the spot, Yang Jian opened his mouth and spit out a mouthful of blood. Apart from being astonished, his figure also retreated wildly!

However, the thing that reacted faster than him was the Golden Scale Dagger! After cleaving the Crystal Sword in half, it did not stop at all, as it was shot toward Yang Jian quickly!

As his divine artifact was destroyed, Yang Jian became absent-minded for a moment. Hence, when he reacted, the Golden Scale Dagger was already at a distance of ten Chinese feet!

"Ah! Get away from me!" Yang Jian's pupils shrunk, until they became needles, and he was extremely astonished. He then gave a ferocious roar, and revolved the spiritual energy in his whole body to protect himself.

Whoosh—

However, in front of the Golden Scale Dagger, that protective spiritual energy was like paper, and it was cut open in an instant. Luckily, the spiritual energy still managed to block the dagger for an instant, and Yang Jian barely managed to escape from death by moving thirty inches away. It was an extremely intense movement to the side, which allowed him to avoid the sure-kill attack.

His chest heaved a sigh of relief. However, at that moment, a shriek from Yu Chan could be heard, "No!"

After that, Yang Jian only felt that his whole body was cold. When he lowered his head to take a look, his chest had been pierced through, and a bloody hole was created. A long ice sword had pierced through his heart, as it had passed through his body.

When he turned his head back with difficulty to take a look, Su Yu took out the ice sword expressionlessly, saying indifferently, "Please excuse me. I have allowed you to die at the hands of a bumpkin like me."

His eyes started to darken. Before dying, Yang Jian could not believe that his life would end like this. His body turned soft. His life force depleted quickly, and he died on the spot.

After finishing all those things, Su Yu raised his hand in a gesture to retrieve his Golden Scale Dagger. He then looked at Yu Chan with a dull expression, saying, "You are the only one remaining. Seems like you have no more chance."

After his speech, Gang Dalei and Qin Jiuyang took a step forward, and stood at both sides of Su Yu. Among the three of them, only two persons could survive. Hence, there would definitely be fighting between the three of them.

However, before that, they had to first get rid of Yu Chan. That was the common understanding between the three of them, which was self-evident.

Three against one!

Even that Asura was killed by them fiercely, let alone Yu Chan, who was in front of them... Even though she was a bit stronger, she was not stronger than Asura.

Seeing such a situation, Yu Chan's beautiful face changed vigorously, and she wanted to escape. However, with that ghost keeping watch from one side, would she dare to even try for an escape?

"Since this is the case, let me see the combined powers of you three wandering martial artists!" Yu Chan had no choice but to fight an uphill battle!

Chapter 458 The Power of the Sword Formation

Buzz, buzz, buzz—

A radiant white lily appeared once again around her, forming a powerful defense. Even though it was a little broken, it was not something a Half God fighter can easily break.

"Come!" Yu Chan swiped her palm across her waist, taking out a fiery red ring. The spiritual pressure it released indicated that it was a top-notch middle-grade divine artifact.

The expressions of Su Yu's group turned serious. Su Yu summoned his clone, gathering origins of ice and fire at the same time. Qin Jiuyang grabbed a bunch of his hair and tangled it around his ring finger. Gang Dalei once again revealed his shocking true form—the head of a flood dragon and the body of a human—but he deliberately kept a divine glow in front of Yu Chan, making him seem just unnaturally big and tall. The battle between the four of them could begin at any moment!

At the side, the petite ghost stood with its arms crossed, a faint, mocking smile hanging on its lips.

"Kill!" Su Yu said, letting out a low grunt as the two parties struck!

Rumble—

The whole place shook with their attacks, the power great enough to shock any bystanders. But the colossal collision that was expected never happened!

This was because the attacks of the two parties were thrown in the same direction—toward the small, nimble ghost!

Yu Chan and Su Yu's group had a common, unspoken understanding. The animosity for one another had vanished, replaced with a common goal of exterminating their enemy. Without any prior planning, they attacked the ghost together.

The mocking expression of the small and nimble ghost was replaced suddenly with surprise. It realized a moment too late that a large bundle of hair was wrapped around its ring finger.

Su Yu pushed his ice and fire origins onto Qin Jiuyang's body. Qin Jiuyang took the brunt of the powerful attack but remained unscathed. Instead, the body of the small and nimble ghost was blasted away!

As the ghost was sent flying, the two-zhang tall Gang Dalei slammed his massive body against the ghost. Only a crack could be heard—the sound of breaking bones coming from within the ghost's body. At the same time, a fiery red ring of light had been positioned behind its back.

Puuu—

The ghost shuddered violently, opening its mouth to spit out a mouthful of black blood. The white lily above Yu Chan's head glowed, enveloping Su Yu and the group! The four of them looked gravely at the ghost, who had taken the brunt of four continuous attacks, completely silent. The ghost had crashed into the walls of the skull, its body laced with multiple injuries. Ghostly fog billowed around it.

With a soft cough, the ghost crawled out slowly. Its head was hung low, its expression indiscernible.

Suddenly, the ghost looked up with a chilling smile. Its tone was cold as ice, filled with unparalleled evil killing intent.

"Hehe," it chuckled. "Tricked by the ants that are the human race! When did you have the chance to collude with one another?"

Su Yu calmly said, "We joined forces with Yu Chan through telepathy when the two of them were forced to come over here. But just as we formed the alliance and were about to communicate this to that fool Yang Jian, he tried to save his own life. He was too eager to kill me. To ensure that you would not be suspicious, my only option was to deal with him first."

If Yang Jian learned about this in the underworld, how much remorse would he be feeling?

"So what if you formed an alliance?" said the ghost. "Before me, you are merely a few Immortal Realm level ants. I can kill you with the flick of a finger..."

The ghost released an explosive, powerful aura. But the group of four were undeterred.

"You still keep up this pretense, even after it has come to this?" Su Yu said bluntly. "If you are indeed at the Fairy Realm, why would you need to scare us into killing each other before dealing with the last two? I was already suspicious from the start. The Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion does not allow for the presence of a Fairy Realm, but you are able to remain in here without any problems. That means that your cultivation level is not at the Fairy Realm! If I am not wrong, that blow just now used up most of your power. And just to scare us. You must be extremely weak now!"

If the other party was really a Fairy Realm, how could it have not noticed Su Yu and the rest using telepathy right in front of him? Furthermore, how could it not have freed itself from the body of an Asura?

But when the small and nimble ghost finished listening to Su Yu, he did not appear flustered. Instead, he let out a loud laugh. "Haha! Interesting. You are much more intelligent than I imagined! You are right! I was heavily injured back then and escaped here to avoid being killed. I had no

choice but to enter the body of this Asura, but unexpectedly, my injury became worse and was sealed within the body of the Asura, unable to escape! My current abilities are merely one percent of what I was at my peak! But, hehe..." The ghost's laugh carried on for several seconds. "Even if that is the case, do you think you can stand up against me? Regrettably, I have to tell you that your calculations were a bit off!"

The ghost opened its mouth, releasing a sliver of black fog. There was a blood red token within the fog! The words "Ten Thousand" were etched onto it with human bones.

Su Yu and his group did not understand, but Yu Chan started trembling. Her eyes were filled with fear. Her voice shook as she said, "The Ghost Prison Token! How is that possible? The documents recorded that the Ghost Prison Envoy had been largely killed off during the war between humans and ghosts 100 years ago. How could you still be alive?"

The words "Ghost Prison" seemed to be so terrifying a taboo that even the calm Yu Chan had slipped into disarray.

"So, the human race still remembers us—the Ghost Prison Envoys." The small and nimble ghost let out an evil laugh, grabbing the Ghost Prison Token with its palm.

Su Yu did not understand, but Gang Dalei took several steps back, the ball of light around his body flickering. The look in his eyes was that of shock!

Qin Jiuyang's expression changed. "Brother Dalei, Miss Yu Chan, what is the Ghost Prison? And what is the Ghost Prison Token?"

Gang Dalei's body shook with a fear deep in his soul. His voice trembled as he said, "The Ghost Prison is a sinister organization that appeared at Jiuzhou 100 years ago, exterminating over 90 percent of the human race in one swoop. The human race nearly went extinct! And the things that did the exterminating were the Ghost Prison Envoys. They were only 10,000 strong, but they were more powerful than you can imagine! Even the least powerful among them—the one ranked 10,000th—could have defeated my teacher with just a finger!"

Hearing this, Su Yu gasped! He did not know how big Jiuzhou was, but Gang Dalei's teacher, the sloppy old man, would not be able to hold up against a finger of the Ghost Prison Envoy ranked 10,000th?

"Then... what level of ability is that?" Su Yu was shocked beyond words.

Gang Dalei spat out two words in fear. "Divine Master!"

Divine Master!

Su Yu gasped! The small ghost before them was a severely injured Divine Master!

After he said this, Gang Dalei lost all will to fight. "We must try to escape, but we'll be lucky if even one of us manages to survive!"

Whoosh—

Before they could make their move, Yu Chan had already turned to flee. She had also lost her will to do battle.

A chill ran down Su Yu's spine, and he also turned to flee.

The small ghost wore a mocking expression. "Do you think you can run after forcing me to use the Ghost Prison Token?"

The small ghost opened its mouth and spat a mouthful of blood onto the Ghost Prison Token. At that moment, the Ghost Prison Token shone with a crimson glow, and a blood-red ripple with a nauseating stench radiated from the Ghost Prison Token.

Boom—

As soon as the blood ripple came in contact with it, the giant skull was instantly blasted open. Even though Su Yu and the group were running away, they could not escape the ripple!

Ah—

It reached Qin Jiuyang first. He wailed a pathetic cry, and blood shot out from his pores. He instantly slipped into unconsciousness. The divine glow around Gang Dalei's body instantly dissipated, his giant two-zhang body torn apart and forced back into his normal state. His body was bloody, slumping onto the ground, hovering between life and death.

Even Yu Chan, who had escaped first, was hit by the blood ripple. The lily veil enveloping her body resisted for a moment before it shattered. Her abilities had been countered twice over the course of the battle. Her eyes rolled back in her head as she plunged to the ground.

When the radiation dissipated and the dust settled, Su Yu and the group were on the ground, their fates unknown. They had managed to fight back against the small ghost, but just seconds later, they had been reduced to this.

Whoosh—

With a flicker of the ghostly fog, the small ghost advanced with a cold smile on its face, its arms behind its back. "You are all too inexperienced to be battling me..." But suddenly, the small ghost raised its brows, staring at Su Yu with a strange look. "Huh?"

Su Yu, who lay on the ground, clearly in a coma, was gradually turning into a ball of crimson fire, vanishing with a trace.

"It's a clone!" breathed the ghost.

It suddenly remembered that Su Yu had used a clone when he was using his techniques just now! The ghost was shocked. The clone being here would mean that the main body was unharmed!

"Are you looking for me?" asked a cold, calm voice behind it.

The small ghost turned its head in disbelief. The red-haired Su Yu was standing right behind it! He wore black armor, and his expression peaceful, standing with one arm behind him. He was not seriously injured; only his red hair was a bit unkempt.

"You are not injured? Incredible." Then the ghost's gaze wandered to Su Yu's black armor, and it drew in a sharp breath. "Hmm... That armor. It is a high-grade spiritual artifact! It is made from the bones of a Divine Master and the rare Eternal Stone!" The small ghost glared at Su Yu, studying him carefully. "Who are you? Why do you have a high-grade spiritual artifact to protect yourself?"

Su Yu looked at Gang Dalei and the rest, confirming that they still had life force remaining in them. He eased his worry, letting out a light sigh. "This is for the best," he said. "Now I can fight to the best of my ability!"

"Lad, I am asking you a question!" the small ghost said, its eyes were unable to shift away from the armor on Su Yu's body.

Even he was tempted by this armor.

Su Yu looked at him coldly. "Someone who is about to die has no need to know!"

Hearing this, the small ghost roared with laughter. "I might be a little cautious if your partners still had some battle ability! But with only you left, how can you deal with me with that puny origin of yours?"

"You'll soon find out," Su Yu said.

Su Yu's eyes flashed. A sharp iron needle suddenly shot out from the ground where the clone had dissipated. The top of the iron needle shone with an eerie glow. It was an extremely potent poison.

The iron needle shot out abruptly and without warning. Even the small ghost had not expected an attack to come from behind him! Yet, with a casual shift of its body, it effortlessly avoided the sneak attack from the iron needle.

"Hehe! You think you can deal with me with such sneak attacks?" said the ghost. "You are too naive!"

The ghost's body flickering as it turned into a ball of black fog charging straight for Su Yu. Its figure was like an afterimage, unable to be followed!

Whoosh—

Whoosh—

Whoosh—

Suddenly, there were multiple air-crackling sounds. Multiple iron needles shot out of the ground in quick succession, creating a spell formation of nine different angles from the first iron needle! Furthermore, the attack had successfully ambushed the small ghost, surrounding it.

The iron needles shot toward the ghost, turning into bolts of green afterimages. It created a web-like structure formed of the needles' afterimages; anyone trapped within the spell formation would have been helpless to avoid them!

"Ah!" the ghost called out in surprise. "This—this is the Nine Suns Cosmos Sword Formation!"

Suddenly, the body of the little ghost was pierced through. It let out a fierce cry—not just of pain but of fear. It seemed terrified of the Nine Suns Cosmos Sword Formation.

Chapter 459 Suppressing the Ghost with the Golden Ring

In the blink of an eye, his small and nimble body was pierced through continuously. In just a short amount of time, nine empty holes were formed on his body. Within the holes, a great amount of ghost fog of a strong ghost was released, and it rose continuously.

As for the little ghost, he was roaring in pain continuously, and the ghost fog which filled his body, was trying in vain to break out of the Nine Yin-Yang Formation. However, the Sword Formation, which had no openings, caused his body to be trapped inside, and the steel needles kept piercing through his body. Thus, his palm-sized body became filled with needle holes quickly.

The great amount of ghost fog, which he had swallowed like a whale, then came out from his body endlessly, when the needles' holes were created. Moreover, he looked less imposing as the ghost fog was released.

His overweening arrogance had also weakened to a large extent. If things went on like this, he would be killed!

At the last moment, he finally managed to react. His hands weaved signs, and he tapped his forehead. At once, a lump of extremely pure ghost fog appeared from his forehead, before changing into an armor, which covered his body.

At the same time, the Ghost Prison Token, which possessed frightening power, was taken out again. The little ghost bit open the tip of his tongue, then spit out a huge mouthful of black-colored blood fog.

At once, the Ghost Prison Token became extremely active, and a lump of bloody energy, which caused people to feel sick, filled the area again. That layer of blood light enshrouded the little ghost. On the surface of the light cover, a flittery light was glowing, like a layer of fresh flowing blood. It looked unusually bloody and evil.

Whoosh—

The steel needle flew over again. However, when it passed through the liquid-like light cover, its speed decreased greatly. Hence, when it was shot at the little ghost's armor, a clanging sound could be heard, which bounced off the armor.

The same thing happened to the eight other steel needles, and they were no longer able to pierce through the little ghost's body in the slightest. The little ghost's anxious expression became completely relaxed. His body was weak, and ghost fog was released continuously.

At that very moment, he was puffing and panting deeply. His black face also revealed a dark reddish purple color, and he was in dire straits. His eyes were filled with remnants of terror, which had not gone away yet.

"Breath... So this is not the Nine Suns Cosmos Sword Formation, and it is actually just a simple and normal Sword Formation. I have thought that it was strange. That kind of Sword Formation should have been lost a hundred years ago!" The little ghost was panting, and he had a joyful expression.

It was obvious that, after being terrified for a short while, he had finally realized that what he was facing was actually not the real Nine Suns Cosmos Sword Formation. Otherwise, he would have died a long time ago.

After realizing that what Su Yu had used was nine steel needles, which were middle grade divine weapons, he completely heaved a sigh of relief. When the little ghost recalled that he had almost died at the hands of this little kid from the human clan, his dark reddish purple face revealed an extremely ashamed and furious expression: "For you to be able to force me to this extent, even if you died, you should still feel satisfied!"

"Open!" After the little ghost shouted ferociously, the blood red-colored flittery light changed into a spreading ripple, which attacked in all directions!

With a moaning sound, the nine steel needles, which were in a formation, were sent flying.

"I really wish to see, without those nine steel needles, what else can you do against me!" The little ghost hated Su Yu, to the point that he gnashed his teeth and had extremely strong murderous intents.

Moreover, tiny bits of fear could be felt faintly. The Nine Yin-Yang Formation previously had indeed made him extremely terrified, and had also injured him considerably. If not for him possessing the Ghost Prison Token, which protected his body, he would have suffered an unexpected failure, dying at the hands of Su Yu.

Puff—

The little ghost spit out a mouthful of blood toward the Ghost Prison Token again, and ghost light soared up. After exhibiting the secret technique of the blood continuously, the little ghost's expression became deep purple, making it was obvious that he had exhausted a great amount of his energy.

"Little kid, die!"

After roaring ferociously, the infinite amount of blood light changed into a blood-colored ghost claw in the sky. Looking at its power, it was not weaker than the the Fairy Realm's attack, which he had unleashed previously!

The ghost claw appeared and vanished continuously. It contained destructive spiritual pressure, which was thrust toward Su Yu from the sky violently!

Before the palm print landed, an extremely strong and violent pressure could be felt from the sky. For the ground of the ruins, with Su Yu as its core, it sank more than thirty inches down ruthlessly!

Su Yu himself also felt an indescribably great pressure, and crackling sounds could be heard from the bones within his body. Tiny bits of blood then gushed out from his five sense organs!

Before the palm print even landed, it caused Su Yu to be in a situation of life and death. If the palm print landed, even with his Eternal Stone King Armor to protect his body, there would be no guarantee that he would not end up like Junior Sister Ye and Senior Brother Bai, where they became a lump of muddy flesh.

In a critical moment, Su Yu's eyes brightened up...

"The time has come! Up!"

At the very moment, the little ghost was standing outside the palm print, grinning hideously, as if he had seen the scene where Su Yu was turned into muddy flesh! His attention was ninety-nine percent focused on Su Yu! As such, he did not realize in the slightest bit that, on the ground below his feet, a crack had appeared abruptly.

An extremely magnificent ray of golden light came out from the crack. With its sudden appearance, from the bottom to the top, the little ghost was encased within the golden light. When the little ghost realized it, the golden light was already very close to his feet.

His expression changed and without hesitation, he spit out a mouthful of ghost fog to forcefully send the golden light flying. What caused the little ghost's expression to change greatly, was that the golden light was extremely magical. When the ghost fog touched the golden light, it dissipated on the spot!

Moreover, the golden light dissipated slightly as well, revealing its real body. Impressively, it was a palm-sized golden ring!

All sorts of Sanskrit words were carved on the golden ring, and a Buddha statue appeared indistinctly as well. At the side of the golden ring, a voice chanting Sanskrit words could be heard faintly.

As soon as the voice entered the little ghost's ears, he started to have such a bad headache, that his head felt as if it was about to split open. The ghost fog within his body also surged violently, as it escaped from his body in succession.

"Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring! The most valuable treasure of the Fo family!!" When the little ghost saw the real body of the golden ring, it screamed again!

The golden ring also flew over in an instant. It was put over his body to the waist level, and then bound his body tightly. All the ghost fog within his body was suppressed, to the point that it could not move at all. As for the Ghost Prison Token on his palm, since he had lost his strength to hold it, it fell from the sky.

Under a situation, where no one activated the Ghost Prison Token, the red light that it was emitting disappeared, and it turned back to normal, with a blood red color. That palm print, which was heading toward Su Yu, also dissipated out of thin air abruptly.

Rustle—

Su Yu gestured with his big hands, as he held the Ghost Prison Token, which had fallen on his palm. He then threw it into the Cosmos Mirror quickly.

Upon seeing that, the little ghost was both surprised and furious, screaming, "Stop it!"

However, at the very moment, he was defenseless. He was using his hands to push away the golden ring with great difficulty, as he wanted to get himself out of the difficult situation. The golden light of the golden ring was twinkling. With the little ghost struggling, the golden ring expanded continuously, and it looked as though he could escape!

Upon seeing that, Su Yu weaved signs with one hand, quickly, without thinking. "Quick!" he shouted.

The steel needles, which had been sent flying, formed the Nine Yin-Yang Formation again, trapping the little ghost within it. Upon seeing that, the little ghost was so frightened, that his soul came out: "Stop! Wait, we can discuss this. If you spare my life, I will give you countless benefits!"

However, Su Yu refused to listen to him. A ferocious light flashed past his eyes, and he got the Nine Yin-Yang Formation revolving by activating it!

Whiz, whiz, whiz—

Numerous piercing sounds, comparable to that of a heavy rainstorm and strong gale, submerged the little ghost's sad and shrill shriek. Within an instant, the little ghost's body was pierced through many times, and it festered as a result.

However, Su Yu did not stop, and the Nine Yin-Yang Formation continued to revolve. It was not until there was no longer a sad and shrill shriek, that Su Yu gradually stopped his spell.

At that very moment, was there still a little ghost? There was only muddy flesh, which filled the ground!

The Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring was filled with black-colored ghost blood. The little ghost was unable to escape from the suppression, even until death, and thus, he was turned into muddy flesh while still alive.

However, Su Yu did not have any intention of stopping. After sweeping his eyes past the pile of muddy flesh, Su Yu shot out a lump of raging flames in order to cover it without hesitation.

Ah—

Suddenly, a sad and shrill shriek could be heard from the muddy flesh! A finger-sized ghost head was completely enshrouded by the flames, and it was shouting with pain. Moreover, its tiny eyes were filled with extreme hatred: "Ah! I will fight with you to the end!"

That small and nimble ghost head was actually the little ghost! He had not died! Instead, he hid himself within the muddy flesh, and tried in vain to slip away with false pretences! It wasn't until he was roasted by Su Yu's raging flames, that he had exposed himself!

Seeing that the ghost head had thrown himself over, Su Yu's cold eyes brightened. The Nine Yin-Yang Formation revolved rapidly, turning the ghost head into muddy flesh in an instant. The sad and shrill roar then ceased abruptly.

At the same time, Su Yu spit out a mouthful of flames, and burnt the muddy flesh of the ghost tree into ashes. After that, he burnt all the body parts of the little ghost into ashes, so that he would be completely at ease. That small ghost had died, so much so, that it certainly could no longer die.

Seeing that the ground was filled with ashes, Su Yu's body was exhausted. He could finally no longer conceal the paleness on his face. Be it the Nine Yin-Yang Formation, or the Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring, both had used up a great amount of his spiritual energy.

If not for him making a breakthrough to Heaven Master, where he managed to condense his spiritual energy into Spiritual Energy Crystals successfully, he might not have had the power to activate the two treasures. However, although he had exhausted a great amount of his spiritual energy, he finally managed to completely kill the little ghost successfully!

Suddenly, when Su Yu swept his eyes past the ashes of the little ghost, he realized that there was a pitch-black scream now coming from it. When he grabbed the void, a thumb-sized black-colored crystal appeared on his palm.

Su Yu was not unfamiliar with the item. When he had killed a Rakshasa previously, he had also obtained something known as the Ghost Crystal, which contained spiritual energy and ghost energy.

However, as for this one in front of him, not only was it a lot smaller than that of the Rakshasa's, it also contained an extremely little amount of spiritual energy.

After examining it for some time, Su Yu became shocked abruptly, exclaiming, "Oh, this is vital energy and ghost energy..."

The crystal actually contained the vital energy, which the Zhenlong continent did not possess! Su Yu was extremely delighted that things had turned out far better than he had expected. The little ghost was minimally at the level of the Fairy Realm. Hence, the Ghost Crystal within his body was definitely created by the condensation of vital energy!

Filled the excitement, Su Yu tried to extract the vital energy from the crystal. However, he discovered that, not only was the Ghost Crystal unusually hard, the vital energy within it was completely frozen, and thus, could not be extracted.

This caused Su Yu, who wanted to make use of the vital energy within the Ghost Crystal, in order to cure Ling Xiaotian completely, to be slightly disappointed.

Hiccup—

Suddenly, a clear and sweet voice could be heard. Yu Chan was actually gradually regaining her consciousness!

Su Yu's expression changed. With a wave of his big sleeves, he dispersed the little ghost's ashes, while he kept the Ghost Crystal, as well as the Eternal Stone King Armor. After that, he laid down on the ground.

Yu Chan opened her eyes slowly. Gang Dalei and Qin Jiuyang then woke up in succession as well. Initially, the three of them were a bit confused. After that, their expressions changed wildly.

"Ghost Prison Envoy!" Yu Chan and Gang Dalei gave a cry speechlessly, and they wanted to escape the moment they got up. However, after sweeping past their surroundings, the two of them managed to calm down a bit.

Their location was in a great mess. Where was the figure of the little ghost? Moreover, if the little ghost had wanted to kill them, he would have done it when they were unconscious.

The three of them looked at their surroundings more seriously. After confirming that they could no longer feel the aura of the little ghost, they only then became completely at ease.

"That little ghost actually didn't kill us. This is unexpected! Could it be that something happened?" Yu Chan wondered aloud to herself.

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Gang Dalei was also in disbelief. "That little ghost really wanted to kill us. Otherwise, he wouldn't have taken out the Ghost Prison Token! I bet it encountered something else and had no time to deal with us!"

Yu Chan agreed. "That is the only explanation."

"Brother Black Snow, wake up!" Qin Jiuyang helped Su Yu up in concern. He looked at Su Yu, noticing his overexertion, and immediately injected a bolt of spirit energy into him.

Su Yu "woke up" only now, his expression turning grave. "Where is the Ghost Prison Envoy?"

Qin Jiuyang let out a sigh of relief, laughing at himself. "It looks like we were rather lucky. Perhaps the little ghost met a powerful person and was scared off. Otherwise, the four of us would never have been able to survive in the hands of the Ghost Prison Envoy."

Su Yu heard this, dumbfounded. "How were we so lucky?"

Gang Dalei's body was once again covered by a silhouette of light. He smiled. "We were lucky this time! Who would have thought that we would invite such a fierce creature just for a transportation spell?"

Yu Chan looked at Gang Dalei. Her eyes shone with consideration. "I don't think we should stay here long. Who knows when the Ghost Prison Envoy will come back? Let us go check the transportation spell. I wonder if the battle just now affected it."

Hearing this, their expressions turned grave. They charged toward the side of the pit. They heaved a sigh of relief when they saw that although it was messy, it was unaffected and still usable because it was deep within the crater.

Su Yu and the group looked at Yu Chan at the same time, secretly exchanging glances. Yu Chan's heart froze, guessing their intent. She had personally witnessed the combined power of these three and did not think that she could take on the three of them alone. She prepared to flee.

But Gang Dalei said with a smile, "Seeing as how you helped us fight off the Ghost Prison Envoy... If, Miss Chan, you can forget the animosity we had with your partners, you can come with us."

Yu Chan's expression relaxed, and she laughed bitterly. "They are already dead! What animosity is there to speak off? I am not an unreasonable person. We should drop the matter here. Sir Black Snow killing Yang Jian can only be blamed on Yang Jian's immoral thoughts. He deserved death, and that has nothing to do with me."

The group relaxed, stepping onto the transportation spell as they left.

At the seventh level of the Divine Pavilion.

Qin Xianer fled for her life, her expression haggard and pale. Beside her was Long Wuxin, her body covered in blood! Her robes were torn and tattered, revealing a large area of her fair skin. Her proud gaze had been replaced with a certain gravity... and fear.

"Those are the outer sanctum disciples of Jiuzhou?" said Long Wuxin. "They are frighteningly powerful!"

Long Wuxin turned to look behind her. Her Ancient Chest had dulled considerably and was filled with multiple holes. On her body were multiple alarming wounds, especially the wound on her collarbone. It was a gash deep enough to see the bone; if it had been any deeper, she would have been decapitated! It was quite an unexpected state for the most powerful fighter of the Zhenlong Continent, Long Wuxin, to find herself in.

Long Wuxin looked to her side, toward the pale Xianer, whose face was covered in dirt. "Xianer, it is all because of you—all because of the Death Horn in your hands! Otherwise, we would definitely have been killed by that outer sanctum disciple!"

Long Wuxin's gaze turned gentle. Even though she was a cold person, she could not help but lovingly clean the dirt off Xianer's shoulder, given how cute she was.

Qin Xianer rubbed her head, her face displaying an expression of injustice. "That person is so evil! We were merely passing by, but he wanted to kill us! The people of the Zhenlong Continent are clearly superior. Including Brother Su Yu... and Brother Black Snow. Hehe." Qin Xianer fiddled with the black horn in her palm as she giggled.

Long Wuxin had a weird expression. "Is it possible that the Black Snow Devil King is interested in you? I can understand him helping you in the Dragon Abyss, but to give you a top-grade divine artifact... That was very unusual!"

Qin Xianer opened her mouth wide. "Really? You think Brother Black Snow likes me?"

Deep in thought, Qin Xianer looked at the Death Horn in her hands. Her lips twitched. Even though she felt a bit of longing, she shook her head with determination. "I only want Brother Su Yu. If I see Brother Black Snow again, I'll return the horn to him. Is that okay?"

Long Wuxin was silent. The Black Snow Devil King had made a deep impression on her. For reasons unknown, he gave her an oddly mysterious feeling.

"All right," said Long Wuxin, "but we should not think too much about it now. We should head to the Fairy King Ruins, as recorded in the Heavenly Law Alliance. It is rumored that there is a relic there that has not been uncovered, and it should be suitable for us to enter. If we have the chance, we can hide immediately and cultivate there! But there are many geniuses from the Jiuzhou Continent here, so we must be careful. We must also not be greedy. A relic should be enough for us."

Hearing this, Xianer obediently nodded. "I'll listen to Sister Wuxin."

"How nice!" Long Wuxin patted Xianer's head, then led her toward the Fairy King Ruins.

Bai Qi stood atop a mountain. There was a painting in his sleeves, and within the painting, an elder was a little unhappy.

"Why do you not kill them, too?" demanded the elder.

Hearing this, Bai Qi knelt in fear, revealing his true appearance. He was the Ghost King!

"Master," said the Ghost King, "I have sensed the presence of several geniuses from the Jiuzhou Continent. I did not strike them because I did not want to invite unnecessary trouble."

Hearing this, the elder seemed to think that it was reasonable. He probed no further. "All right. Continue searching for the next transportation spell!"

The Ghost King obeyed, its gaze glancing in the direction of the Fairy King Ruins.

At another location.

Bai Luo and the rest walked along an extremely narrow path. The group had not sustained any injuries.

"Yi Yu, the king is indeed a powerful being, to have such a map," said Bai Luo. "As long as we follow the path, we can avoid most of the dangerous areas and enter the eighth level."

Yi Yu, who held the map in her hands, slightly nodded. "Well, there are naturally no loopholes to the king's arrangements."

Bai Luo, leading the group, had a flicker in his eyes.

In the other direction, the people of the Four Great Ancient Clans hurried toward a dark forest. The one in the lead was Sheng Ge.

The world rotated. Su Yu once again felt the dizzying effects of the transportation. When he opened his eyes again, he realized that he was in an abandoned secret chamber covered in dust.

Scanning the surroundings, he noted that the dust in the secret chamber was three inches thick! Stepping on the dust was akin to walking on a thick layer of cotton.

It appeared that this transportation spell had never been successfully used by anyone; thus, the destination had never been trodden upon.

Suddenly, Su Yu glanced over to the corner of the wall and spotted a white skeleton. Its robes had long been turned to dust with the passage of time. Multiple parts of the skeleton had disintegrated.

Without hesitation, Su Yu crossed the room and waved his sleeve, bringing up the dust around the skeleton, revealing a broken sword and a decomposed scroll.

Su Yu grabbed downward, bringing up the two items. The sword was rusted all over and gave off not a bit of blow. It no longer had any use. The scroll still radiated with a faint spiritual quality, but the words within had been blurred beyond recognition. All that could be read were the words "Demon Hell Dragon Devouring Mantra" on its cover. At the same time, Su Yu felt a faint feeling of discomfort from the scroll.

"A demon-based technique?" he realized.

Su Yu was shocked. Not many people cultivated demon-based techniques on the Zhenlong Continent, as there were not enough resources. It was impossible for Su Yu to cultivate demon-based techniques, and furthermore, the scroll had been damaged beyond recognition. He couldn't read it even if he wanted to. Su Yu prepared to throw it away.

"Sir Black Snow," said Yu Chan. "You should keep that."

She walked toward him coldly, her eyes strangely impassive as she stared at Su Yu's back. She believed that no one from Su Yu's group could beat her in one-on-one combat, yet Su Yu had been the first to awaken from the transportation spell! She was surprised to open her eyes and see that Su Yu had already made the first move to look around for treasures.

"Could this item be of any value?" asked Su Yu.

Yu Chan let out a laugh and decided not to mince words. "To tell you the truth, on the last day of the Mysterious Heavenly Divine pavilion, the fighters that entered will engage in an Exchange Festival. The thing in your hand might not be worth anything to you, but it might be a valuable treasure in the eyes of others! Judging by the previous Exchange Festivals, this is commonly the case. So it is best to keep the things you have obtained along the way. There might be surprises awaiting you."

"Exchange Festival...?" said Su Yu.

He had come to the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion firstly to accomplish Senior Jiu's mission and secondly to obtain materials to cultivate the Evil Destroying Silver Eyes. He already had the Undead Herb of the Netherworld, but he did not have any clue where to acquire the Lightning Avoiding Silver Pearl or the Blood of a Real Dragon. It was too much to expect to find these items alone at the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion, but something like the Exchange Festival could be a great opportunity for Su Yu!

"Where is it going to be held?" Su Yu asked hastily.

At that moment, Gang Dalei and Qin Jiuyang also hurried over.

"Brother Black Snow, you sure are quick!" Gang Dalei said in admiration.

They were also very curious about the skeleton, but when they realized that Su Yu had only managed to obtain two broken items, their interest waned. Otherwise, they would have requested that the treasures obtained be equally split.

Su Yu let out a laugh, placing the two items in the Cosmos Mirror. "It's just a skeleton, now. Brother Dalei, Brother Jiuyang, you are free to take it."

Hearing this, the two of them glared at him. Even Yu Chan was a little bitter. Regardless, the three of them examined the skeleton again.

"Other than a few places that have not disintegrated, the rest of the areas have completely corroded," Yu Chan said casually. "Even demon-based technique cultivators who collect human bones would not want this!"

Yu Chan took to examining the wall, but before long, every nook and cranny had been checked. They did everything but dismantle the secret chamber brick by brick, but all they obtained were two broken pieces of porcelain.

"Let's go," Gang Dalei said, feeling a little dejected as he kicked open the door of the secret chamber.

A ray of sunlight entered, shining onto the skeleton. Its shadow was elongating!

Su Yu, who was beside the skeleton, glanced over at it. There was suddenly something strange about the skeleton, though he could not tell exactly what it was.